

The Cross Plains Review

VOL. XVIII

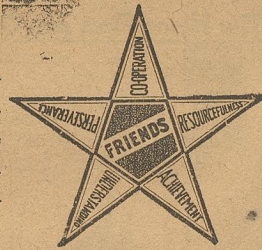
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUG. 26th, 1927

No 24

Operations In New Fields West of Town Continue to Develop

A GREATER SERVICE

Our ambition is to build and expand that we may be still more useful and render a greater service to this community and that this institution may be known by all, as—



"A Bank of Personal Service"

THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

—Read Our Messages Appearing In Farm and Ranch—



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

PUTNAM SPUDDERS TO MEET TIGERS

The Putnam Spudders and the Cross Plains Tigers will meet at the local park, Sunday, and this will be some game, according to the dope. It will be a pitchers battle, too. John Purvis veteran south paw, who has pitched several games for the Tigers will pitch for the Spudders, and Flop Harris, also a left winger, who pitched the Tigers to victory last Sunday against the Brownwood Billies, will be in the battle again Sunday, for the Tigers. He got twelve strike outs last Sunday against the visitors. He is young, but has the stuff, and can deliver it, too. This promises to be a real ball game.

Mrs. W. A. McGowen, Mrs. Sidney Hughes and Mrs. John Baum and little son Jimmie spent past week end with Mrs. Scott Gilbert and family of Woodson.

DRILLING WITH ROTARY MACHINE HERE NOW

The first rotary drilling machine to be used in the oil fields here, is being rigged up by Shaw & Rathke on the Miller No. 8 five miles west of town. Its progress will be watched with interest. The machine was shipped in several days ago and they expect to start drilling at once, it is understood. This field has never been considered as suitable for rotary drilling machines, but their use may prove to be more practical than some thought. Anyway, we live and learn and learn to live, and we shall see what we shall see.

A GOOD OPINION OF THEMSELVES

Some negroes in an old car were passing through here the other day and a boy shouted at them to get out of town, and they answered back and said, "We's white folks, we live here".

West of town five miles in the new field, the Novarro Oil Co. is completing well No. 4 on Bennett-Booth lease and it looks like a 50 barrel well, but they will shoot it if it is stated.

The Roxana Pet. Co. is spudding on Swafford No. 1. P. O. & G is rigging up on Webb No 2. They are drilling at 500 feet on Swafford No. 1 on their T. E. Baum lease they are drilling at 580 on No. 2, 1500 on No. 3, 700 feet on No. 4. Shaw & Rathke have completed rigs for Miller Nos. 7 and 8. Bradstreet is drilling at 300 feet on Swafford No. 2, and at 540 on No. 1.

The wildcat on Pate farm, five miles north of town being drilled by Jones et al, is down 900 feet. The Empire Gas & Fuel Co. 18 miles west of town are drilling at about 1300 feet on their Sealey No. 1 and the Manhattan Oil Co. on their location offsetting the Empire well are building rig. As a whole the operators are becoming more active we are pleased to report.

PUBLIC URGED TO HELP CLEAN GROUNDS

Tuesday, August 30th, has been set as day for work on new school ground and every citizen is urged to co-operate in this work, as the grounds must be put in proper condition before school starts on Sept. 5th. There is much work to be done, so don't say, "let George do it", but do your part and the work will be done and all will be well.

CHAMPIONSHIP BOUT HERE NEXT WEEK

Matty Matsuda, said to be the welter weight world champion wrestler, will meet Silvio Checco, contender for the championship and advertised as the army and navy champion in welter weight division, in a finish match here next Friday night, under auspices of the American Legion, at the big open air stadium. Mat fans will have a real treat when this match is staged. The largest crowd of the season is expected to see this match. It is sure to be a good one.

ROSS WAGNER LEAVES FOR PARIS FRANCE

Ross Wagner who recently won a free trip to the American Legion Convention, at Paris, France, in a contest put on here, plans to leave next Tuesday for Galveston, where he will join his buddies and sail for the good ship "Chicago", for Paris. It is estimated that between twenty and thirty thousand world war veterans will attend the convention from the United States. Ross states that he expects to return about Oct. 26th—that is, he expects to reach home again about that date. It will be a great trip and a nice vacation.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.—To the editor of the Cross Plains Review:—

I want to thank the good people of this county through your paper for their good conduct at our picnic. I never heard a word out of the way with anyone. It is my 50th year in this month since I landed on this ranch near Dressy. Not over fifty people lived in ten miles of this place. Now we had over 500 people at our picnic. I have held down 4000 acres of land in this county with some farm and some stock on the ranch; I will say in two months after I came here I signed a petition for the Post Office of Cross Plains, which was granted, so it has been my Post Office ever since.

Very Respectfully Yours,
J. C. McDermott

Mrs. G. W. Harris and son, George, of Abilene, visited first of this week with sons and brothers, C. N. and W. I. Harris.

MANY NEW MEMBERS JOIN LEGION

As the date of the 17th District Convention of the American Legion draws near, the ranks of Tommie Aiken Post here swells, as many new members come in. The American Legion Post here is now one of the strongest in this part of the state and interest continues to grow.

An auxiliary was recently organized and much interest is being manifested. The auxiliaries will be represented and will have an active part in the Convention, which will be held here Sept. 10 and 11th. Committees are busy arranging for the big event. It is estimated that at least 500 visitors will be here with a number of prominent speakers on the program. The programs are now being printed in book form and will be ready soon.

Not only the legionnaires but the entire citizenship is co-operating in the preparations for the big convention, that all may be entertained in a creditable manner, and that all may have an enjoyable and profitable stay in our city.

CROSS PLAINS IS CONVENTION CITY

Two years ago, Cross Plains had the honor and distinction of entertaining the District Convention of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, and the event was one long to be remembered by every one present. It was a success—a big one—as Cross Plains as well as the West Texas Chamber of Commerce don't do things by halves.

And now, the District Convention of the American Legion, to be held here on Sept. 10 and 11, and the citizenship welcomes this opportunity to meet and entertain the "boys who won the war". The American Legion post here, will be in charge of the entertaining, but all will want to have a part, some way some how, to show these world war veterans that we have not forgotten their deeds of valor and patriotism. Our streets will be lined with the stars and stripes—old glory—and how it thrills our hearts to see that dear old flag still floating in the breeze, unstained, untrampled and victorious. And the legionnaires—the boys who will be here for the big convention, fought for that dear flag and all that it represents and we are for 'em.

PETE BROWN MEETS THE TERRIBLE TURK

Pete Brown, of Chicago, one of the best known mat artists and one of the most sensational wrestlers of the country, who has recently met and defeated two good wrestlers here, will meet Kala Pasha, the "Terrible Turk" in a finish match here tonight (Thursday) at the big open air stadium, under the auspices of the American Legion, and he is a master of the ring, too. But few men can boast of beating him in a bout, so this match is freely predicted to be the best ever staged here and the stadium will likely be filled to its full seating capacity here tonight.

Last Thursday night, Pete Brown defeated Alie Hassen, another Turk, in one of the best bouts ever staged here. Hassen won the first fall in 18 minutes with a head lock. Pete Brown took the second in 14 minutes with a Japanese toe hold and the third with a body slam in 18 minutes. It was a fast and sensational affair, and the fans registered their approval by exercising their vocal organs.

A battle royal in the preliminaries was a good feature, and this was followed by a boxing bout between Ralph Chandler and Carl Mayes, to a draw. After that, Dick Yarbrough, local fistic artist took on Joe Hammer of De Leon in a six round bout, and although he failed to score a knockout, he outclassed Hammer from start to finish.

This Message Is

for those who would be interested in economy quality and service, on building requirements. Home building is a subject we all are interested in, more or less. Let us furnish you estimates on building needs of any kind.

RIG MATERIALS

CROSS PLAINS LUMBER COMPANY

Phone 18

S. R. Jackson, Mgr

THREE BALL GAMES HERE PAST WEEK

Thursday of last week, the Methodist and Baptist engaged in a game of baseball, in a spirit of friendly rivalry, and both sides had some good players. It was a good game, and was a close contest, but the Methodist won by a score of 9 to 8. The line-up was shifted so, we are not able to list the players. In fact some say that both sides lost their church rolls and were unable to tell who was who during the last part of the game.

The following day, Friday, the Cross Plains Tigers met the Brownwood Billies in one of the best games of the season. The score was 2 and 2 up to the 12th inning, then the Billies took a rally and registered four runs to win the game. Purvis and Clark were batteries for the Tigers and Grandbury and Broad for the Billies.

Now we come to the second and final game of the series. It was played Sunday before a large and enthusiastic crowd of fans—and the Tigers won 7 to 1. Harris pitched this game for the

Tigers, otherwise the batteries were the same. This was a good game, too, and the Tigers went back to their old form of slugging in the sixth round and drove in five runs, and that served to take all the spirit out of the Billies and they lost courage. The Tigers all played a good game Sunday.

Today (Thursday) the fats and leans will play off the tie as a result of their game two weeks ago. Capt. Poley Williams of the fats, and Capt. Clyde Durringer of the leans, both have been working on their line-up for several days, and each one is confident of victory, it seems. Don't miss this game.

PAVING TO START HERE IN A FEW DAYS

The Review is informed that work of grading and excavating preparatory paving will start in a few days. Most all have signed up paving contracts and the contractors are going ahead with the work, it is stated. Let the good work start. The first work will probably be on the north end of Main street.

City Drug Store

DRUGS, Stationery, Drug Sundries, Jewelry, Radios, Phonographs, Records Harmonicas.

WHAT do you think? When taking one of our invoices of stock on hand we counted the number of articles listed and found that we had 3,000. Our idea is to have what you want when you want it. Try us and see. In case we should not have what you want among the 3000 articles we will be only too glad to order for you.

Phone 23

CITY DRUG STORE
(YOUR STORE)

PROSPERITY vs MISFORTUNE

U.B. Phifty

Prosperity is always a welcome visitor—but we sometimes have an unwelcome visitor—misfortune, and we are unprepared for the latter unless we take advantage of the former. A good bank account is often a "life saver" when the waves of misfortune are raging on the sea of life.

Bank with us.



Member Federal Reserve System

THE FIRST STATE BANK

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

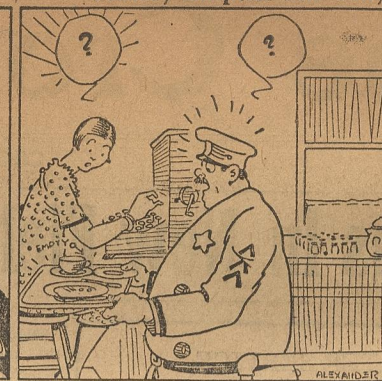
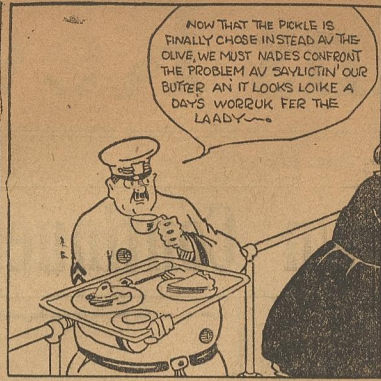
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E. I. Vestal, Noah Johnson, Tom Bryant and J. B. Eubank, Paul V. Harrell Directors.

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

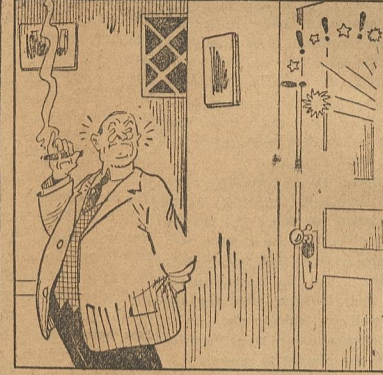
By F. O. Alexander



Famous Flop-scenes # 37395
YES - DENTISTS ARE GLOOMY, THEY ARE - ALWAYS LOOKING DOWN IN THE MOUTH
A CLOSE-UP VIEW OF -
Martin Kasper Norfolk, Va.

THE FEATHERHEADS

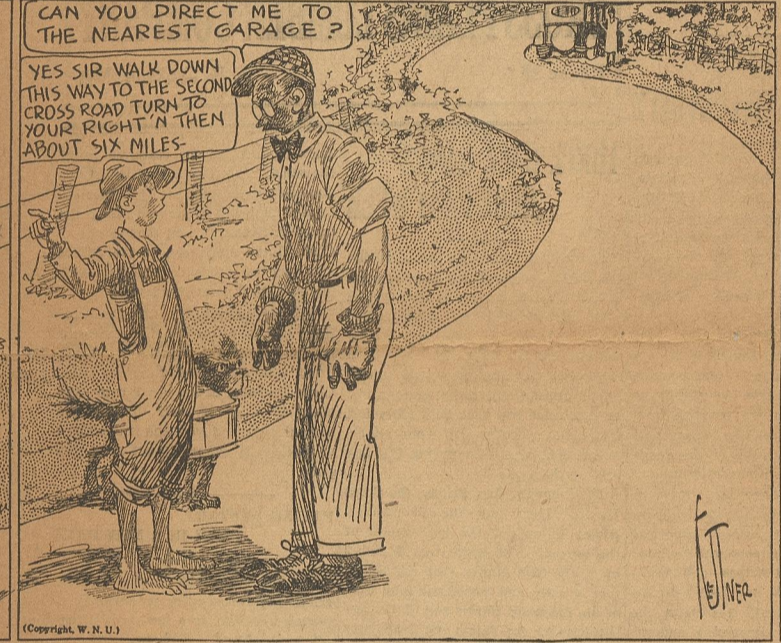
By Osborne



The Home Fires Are Out

Along the Concrete

Events in the Lives of Little Men

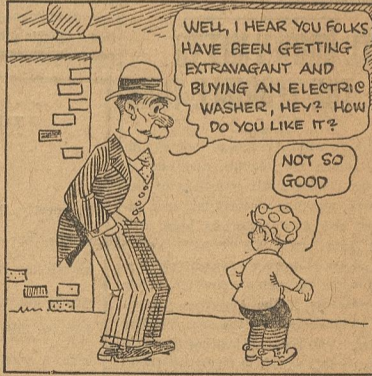
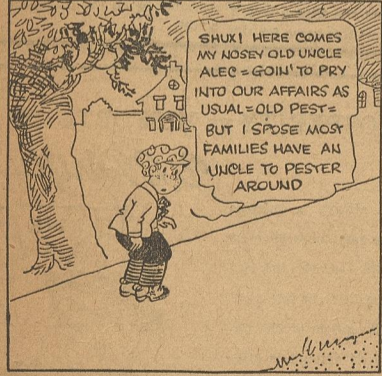


Foolish Photos OF FOOLISH FOLKS
THE DUJAKY HE THINKS BEACH IS A POPULAR BATHING RESORT

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe

Just Spoofing



The Clancy Kids Timmie Knows His Own Brother
By PERCY L. CROSBY



Selwood of Sleepy Cat

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

WNU Service.

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CHAPTER XIII—Continued

Selwood was already in Scott's rig. "Nothing is sure, John," he retorted amiably. "When my time comes, it comes."

"As McAlpin would say, you're talking like a blamed fool, John," rejoined Lefever.

Pardaloe grunted. "I'd say you're talking like one yourself, John Lefever, if I didn't owe you sixty dollars. That is," he mumbled, "if you think you can make Selwood change his mind by talking to him. If you're ready," he snapped at Selwood, looking around for his trusty shotgun, "let's go."

Selwood led the way out of the barn-room through the office and down the dark gangway to the back door of the barn. Lefever, still persisting in protest and caution, fastened the door behind the four men.

Separating as they left the barn, Pardaloe and Scott, and Selwood and Bull Page—a definite rendezvous named—worked their way downtown. Surprised at the lull in the fighting, they could only surmise that the vigilantes were still at bay, with the gamblers still celebrating their victory.

The men stationed outside to guard Bartoe's place, the remaining resort on the river front, offered little impediment to a reasonably close approach. But Selwood, on one side, worked his way between the guards and the building, only to find that some one had sensibly drawn every window curtain and where there were shutters had closed every shutter.

Selwood joined Pardaloe where the latter awaited him on the river bank. "They've got it well hooked up, Bill," he said, looking toward the lone building where all was darkness save when a streak of light shot from the front door as it was opened. "I counted five men outside."

Pardaloe corrected him. "Count four now," he said with a certain grimness. "Rolled one of 'em down the river bank."

"You didn't kill him?"

"Choked him a little, that's all. No," he repeated indignantly, answering a second pointed question. "I didn't kill him. He's just gagged, and tied up tighter'n a bull's eye in five time. If he wasn't fool enough to roll plum into the river when I started him he's all right. Now, speak'n' of plans: I've got 'em laid out for this place, John."

"What are they?"

"Why, simple; I'll fire the back of the place and you pick 'em off when they run out the front. What?"

"Bill," said Selwood impatiently, "I don't know who's in there. If I did I'm not a public executioner. I'm not a Vigilante. I'm just a plain gambler—not a butcher. And how," he continued, overriding Pardaloe's indignation, "do I know Starbuck isn't holding Christie Fyler or her father prisoner in there?"

Pardaloe drew a breath. "To tell the truth," he confessed, "I didn't think about her; the old man wouldn't make so much difference."

Selwood regarded the dim, forbidding outline of the tightly closed, ill-favored joint with half-closed longing eyes. "Before we do anything else, I'm going to take a look inside. I want to see just who's there—and what they're doing, Bill. We can talk a plan over afterward."

Pardaloe put some useless warning and much fervent scepticism into one ironical word, "Maybe!"

"Of course it's only 'maybe,'" admitted Selwood, not unamiably. "Got any whiskey with you, Bill?"

Pardaloe, after having so lately declared that no one could budge Selwood in his decisions, tried vainly to dissuade him from the undertaking. It was hopeless, he knew. But there was one thing Pardaloe could do—that was, obey orders.

A few minutes later, a man much under the influence of liquor, if one's nose could be trusted, for he strongly smelled of it, approached unsteadily the front door of the Bartoe place.

In size, but in no other way, he resembled Selwood. Near the door two men demanded his business, denied him entrance, and when he staggered toward the door itself, insisting he would have a drink, one of the guards, seizing him by the throat, threw him with brutal indifference backward into the street, where he fell prone and lay muttering to himself.

Presently he began to sing somewhat uncertainly a teamster's song. But the more he sang, the better, apparently, he liked the idea, for the longer he sang, the louder he sang, much to the annoyance of the truculent guard, who finally strode toward him with a curse to silence him—falling in his eagerness to note that the drunken man now lay much farther out in the street than he had been thrown. In the darkness he reached the object of his wrath, lying prone, and tried to kick it into silence. Beyond that point of the action, he had, afterward, for some time but the haziest recollection. His foot was caught in the air, he was snapped violently backward, and before he could utter even a warning cry, his head struck the ground like a stone. Two minutes

afterward, still unconscious, he lay gagged and bound, stripped of his two guns and hat and coat, and rolled to one side into the ashes.

The guard at the door had fared in the brief interval rather worse than better. Pardaloe timed his action to the thud he heard when the sling stopped; sinking up from behind like a mountain lion, he clapped one big hand over the second man's mouth, and with his other hand caught his victim's wrist in a vise; the next moment he had doubled him up in a bear hug and choked him into complete silence.

When the men were secured, Pardaloe dragged his prisoner, bound, around the corner of the building, arrayed himself, as far as he could get into them, in the accoutrements of his victim. Selwood, his face smeared with ashes, ran up. Not losing a moment, he whistled into the night for Bull Page, who, across the street, was awaiting his signal. "Now, Bull," he murmured, as the old man hastened to him, "for a look at the inside!"

Bull caught hold of the iron latch-handle and pulled at the door. It resisted. Either bolted or barred on the inside, his efforts made no impression on it.

"Stand aside, Bull," said Selwood. He tried the latch, in turn, and, using more force when less failed, jerked at the door violently; still unsuccessful, he pounded on it with his fist.

A watchman within unbarred and opened the door a few cautious inches. Selwood, under the hat of the fallen guard, thrust forward his head. "It's Bull Page. Let him in! He's got a message for Starbuck."

The watchman took no chances. "Hold on," he exclaimed gruffly, and at once slammed the door shut and barred it. While Selwood waited his return—with perhaps more impatience than Bull, who must have felt that to oblige a friend he was taking a good chance of getting shot—the watchman took counsel. He opened the door again presently and with the same caution. "Come in, Bull."

Selwood in the interval had thrown away the guard's hat and put on the extra cap pulled from one of his numerous pockets; and when the watchman opened the door wide enough for Bull to enter, he attempted to walk in behind him. The vigilant guardian pushed him out again. "No, you don't—"

Bull raised his quavering voice. "Hit's all right—he's my partner—"

"Keep out!" exclaimed the watchman, shoving Selwood roughly back as he tried to edge through the half-open door.

"But he's got news Starbuck wants," persisted Bull, to whom the thought of entering the wolves' den alone was much more repugnant than that of making an appearance under the wing of a man who could at least shoot if shot at.

"No, you don't," persisted the door-keeper with a truculent aspect. "You come in, Bull Page—nobody else." With that, he jerked Bull in by the coat collar, and banged the door in Selwood's face.

The gambler took the rebuff impassively. Bull had his instructions; he was to tell Starbuck Selwood wanted to see him at the barn—and was likely to get rough handling for his pains. Outside the evil joint, Selwood felt he held at least one portal and could afford to wait.

But he was beginning to count Bull's effort a failure and was trying to devise a new scheme when, after what seemed a long interval, the door was opened again. Selwood, as he saw Harry Barbanet coming out, followed by Bull Page, slunk into the shadow. Barbanet, sober, alert, suspicious, was the one man in the place that Selwood had most hoped not to encounter, for none, he felt, of the wolves within would so quickly penetrate his rude disguise. As the two men emerged, he retreated.

Bull looked vacantly around in the darkness as if to get his bearings. "He's here," declared Page in his trembling voice, trying as he spoke to penetrate the shadows. "I know that much; or was a minute ago—he'll help, if I can find him."

"You won't need any help," insisted the busy bartender, scornfully. "They're all locked up together right inside here, back of the barber shop. Get old Fyler out the back door, tell him you'll help 'em get away, him first. He'll go out with you because he knows you—all you've got to do is, throw him into the river. Starbuck wants to get rid of him—you'll get paid."

"The old man's wily," objected Bull, spinning out the talk. "I want my partner outside the back door, so the old man don't throw me in. Of course, I'll try it alone if you say so, but if my partner—"

An outburst from Barbanet cut short the talk; Bull had said all he wanted to say, anyway. But, still mauling on, he was unceremoniously pushed through the partly open door back into the room. Selwood slipped around the corner to where Pardaloe, close to a window, was impatiently awaiting action. Selwood repeated what he had heard, directed

him to watch the back door of the barber shop, take any necessary measures, and to detain Fyler till Selwood could get back to him.

"Say the word," said Pardaloe, "and I'll fire the whole dashed joint. I've got everything laid right here, and good tinder to do it with."

"Don't set this place on fire till we get everybody out of it," exclaimed Selwood. "I must see the inside of the place. I can't plan anything in the dark."

"Here's a sash loose," mumbled Pardaloe, barked of his prey, "right here. Why don't you—"

Selwood, knowing the general layout of the inside of the big room, jumped at the chance. "There's a curtain in front of it," continued Pardaloe.

"Out with the sash," said Selwood instantly. "Easy, Bill."

It needed no more than the prying off of a sash-stop, which Pardaloe managed with the blade of his bowie-knife, without making much noise. He lifted aside the sash. A curtain, tacked up inside, covered the window opening; and while Pardaloe noiselessly set down the sash, Selwood caught an edge of the curtain in his fingers and peered inside.

It looked like a fair chance. The corner was not dark, but it was not brightly lighted. A table stood close to the side of the window through which Selwood was looking. On one side of the table sat a man leaning forward, with his head buried in his arms, as if asleep. His hat lay on the table. Selwood watched him pretty closely for a moment—he was the nearest element of danger—but reached the conclusion he was stupid with drink. The curtain was short. Hung from hooks at the upper corners, it reached only to the window apron. Selwood could see men standing in small groups not ten feet away, but the entire room, probably for reasons of safety, was only meagerly lighted.

The gambler thought he could make it. He whispered brief instructions to Pardaloe.

"If you don't hear any shooting, Bill, you'll know I'm moving safe. If you hear one shot, just pay no attention. Have your shotgun up here on the sill; the instant you hear two shots, fire one barrel at that big lamp." Selwood pointed to the lamp hanging in the front end of the room. "Let the other barrel go into the middle of the crowd—that will give me a chance for the front door."

"John, I might hit 'y," objected Pardaloe in a ferocious whisper.

"If I'm in that crowd, Bill, after two shots are fired, a few buckshot more or less won't hurt my feelings," said Selwood reassuringly. "Just let go quick at that lamp—that's the main thing. I'll make what noise I can with my gun to help you out. Now set down your gun and give me a lift—I must get in there with my back to the window and both hands free."

The mule boss took him under the armpits, that Selwood's hands might be free, lifted him, and the next moment Selwood, watching the nearest men closely, stood inside the room with his feet on the floor. Pardaloe quickly rebung the curtain.

It was the work of the next moment for Selwood to reel to and sink into an empty chair opposite the sleepy man, and, peering from under his cap, to study the scene.

The interior of the place, of notorious repute even among case-hardened men, was not wholly unfamiliar to Selwood, nor had it changed much in the long interval since he had seen it. Neither Bunty nor Atkins was in sight, and Selwood's nervous glance searched the room vainly for a sight of the one man he had taken a desperate chance to see—Starbuck. Men came at intervals out of the back room, but each one closed the door most carefully behind him. It was there, Selwood soon found reason to believe, that the leaders were closeted.

To attempt the inner room meant, he knew, a showdown. Whatever eyes might be fooled in the front room, those in the back room would not be long in discovering his identity. But with a fatality either temperamental or due to his chance-taking career, Selwood made ready to penetrate the second room in a search for Starbuck.

He pushed guardedly at the head of the man opposite him and found after a little fussing that he was fast asleep. The man wore about his neck a bandanna kerchief, and this, Selwood, keeping his eyes well on those about him, gradually disengaged with one hand—twisting it around to where he could loose the knot and draw it from the man's neck. His victim having taken this liberty good-naturedly, Selwood doffed McAlpin's queer-looking cap at a moment that no eyes were turned his way, and after another moment tried on the sleeping man's hat. It fitted well enough, and he did not take it off; but proceeding slowly, keeping a clear eye on the men nearest, and handling his right forearm as if wounded, Selwood slipped one arm and then the other out of the coat

he wore, and laid the purloined neck-kerchief over the right forearm.

Drawing his revolver from the scabbard in which he had replaced it when sitting down, Selwood, with the grip of the gun in his right hand, wrapped the kerchief loosely over hand and gun together. When arranged to his liking, he drew his small hunting-knife, and gradually slit the bandage on the lower side from end to end, so that it lay hiding his revolver, but ready to jerk off with his free hand. Putting away the knife, he rose and, facing the room, reached with his left hand up behind him and jerked down the window curtain.

Sitting down again, he made a rude sling of the curtain, hung it from his neck under his right wrist, and with his left hand slipped his coat back again over his shoulders. Sitting now quite at ease, he drew a leaf of cigarette paper from a waistcoat pocket, laid it on the table, fished a tiny bag of tobacco from a coat pocket, opened it between his teeth and his left hand, taking advantage of that proceeding to take an extra good look at the men in front of him, rolled his cigarette awkwardly on the table before him, pushed it between his lips, and rose to his feet. He drew his hat-brim evenly down, so it was neither high nor low, but exactly shaded his eyes where he stood, and with the cigarette hanging from his lip, moved toward a noisy group of men and asked the nearest one for a match.

Passing this inspection proved easy. He moved from one to another of the talking groups—some of the men were examining revolvers, others stowing

Nothing could have suited Selwood better. But just before reaching the door, Barbanet caught Page's arm, told him to stop, and attempted to turn in behind the bar. At this juncture Selwood in turn caught Barbanet's arm and stopped him.

"Don't bother, Harry; you won't need that gun. Face about—keep straight ahead."

Barbanet felt the queer and unpleasant sensation of a revolver muzzle held to the small of his back. A hand with fingers like steel slipped down his forearm and over his left wrist. Without trying to turn his body, he looked back over his shoulder, surprised, but making no pretense of not knowing who spoke.

"First time I've seen you tonight, John," he remarked, quite undisturbed by this situation.

"No," retorted Selwood in like tones, "this is the second time Harry."

"I noticed you had a long arm of when I passed you," responded Barbanet, less amiably.

"Not for my friends, Harry—there's a good many strangers in town tonight. Open the barber-shop door Harry—do it quick."

"There's two men behind it with shotguns."

"They're friendly—you're walking right in there ahead of me. Go on! The way we stand now, there's not a man in this room that could tell whose gun went off if you got hurt, Harry. Open that door."

No frontier crook in his senses would choose certain death before a fighting chance. Barbanet knew perfectly well the alternative. Selwood might not himself escape, but his fate would no longer interest Harry. With ill grace, but without imprudent delay, Barbanet advanced to the door, his left wrist gripped in Selwood's left hand.

"Key's in my left-hand pants pocket. Let loose my wrist."

"What's a right-hand man doing with a key in his left-hand pocket?" asked Selwood. "Page," he added, pulling Barbanet's arm back, "take the key out of Barbanet's right pants pocket and unlock that door, quick."

"Page," interjected Barbanet, jerking the words out viciously, "you'd better keep out of this."

Bull Page grinned brokenly. Perhaps the remembrance of old abuse at Barbanet's hands—the times he had come thirsty and broke, and gone from Barbanet's bar thirsty and broke, decided him. At all events, after a rapid search, Bull found the key in Barbanet's right-hand trousers pocket, unlocked the door, pushed it open, and Barbanet, followed by Selwood and Bull, passed through into the barber-shop.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Proud Metropolis Got Title From Royalty

The infant settlement of New Amsterdam was still in its swaddling clothes when across the sea, in the palace of the English king, Baby Stuart posed to Anthony Van Dyke for the first little portrait that has become so widely known and beloved. The "Stuart Baby," second son of Charles I of England and Henrietta Maria, had no thought then that the struggling village, one day to be the pride of the Western world—would years later be named in his honor, New York.

This child, who in his turn succeeded to the English throne as James II, was at nine years old, created duke of York and Albany. Upon reaching manhood he precipitated himself into

various wars, all of which he came through with a reputation for brilliant personal courage.

In 1664 Charles granted New Netherlands to the duke of York, and an English force under Col. Richard Nicolls took possession of the city, naming it New York in his honor. Subsequently the Dutch recaptured the province, but the English quickly took it away from them again, restoring the name of the Stuart prince.—*Mediator Magazine.*

Valuable Wood
Bird's-eye maple is found from Newfoundland to Georgia and westward to the northern shores of the Great lakes, eastern Nebraska and Kansas. When the grain has a pronounced wavy appearance the wood is called bird's-eye maple and is used as a veneer. The forest service says that there is a parasite growth that gets into the wood of the maple and causes a swelling, which when cut off straight by the saw appears as eyes. This does not harm the wood but makes it more valuable. Generally speaking, the wood is scarce.

Pretty Sure Sign
"What makes you think your husband doesn't love you any more? He's beginning to tell me how much he does."—*Boston Transcript.*

cast among outcasts, Selwood would have risked his life that Bull, drunk or sober, would not betray him. The question that rankled in his mind was: Had Barbanet in that brief, piercing glance discovered him? Was it imagination that was already trickling him into thinking so? He could not be sure. But some instinct told him he had been detected and must measure accordingly. The next moment Barbanet, now following Page, passed Selwood without noticing him—and so close on his left that he brushed him with an impatient shoulder.

It needed only an instant for Selwood to reason that this was precisely the way he himself should have acted if positions were reversed; and he knew Barbanet's astuteness too well to believe he would act, in the circumstances, any differently.

Without hesitation, Selwood, taking advantage of Barbanet's broad shoulder, turned promptly to the left, and, falling into step, walked on directly behind the two—third and last man in a procession heading straight for the lower end of the bar.

It seemed strange to find himself heading so briskly in such company and at such a businesslike gait for a corner of the room that he had so good reason to remember. The old archway had been boarded up, and a batten door had been set roughly into it to lead into the barber shop; it was for this door that Barbanet was heading.

Nothing could have suited Selwood better. But just before reaching the door, Barbanet caught Page's arm, told him to stop, and attempted to turn in behind the bar. At this juncture Selwood in turn caught Barbanet's arm and stopped him.

"Don't bother, Harry; you won't need that gun. Face about—keep straight ahead."

Barbanet felt the queer and unpleasant sensation of a revolver muzzle held to the small of his back. A hand with fingers like steel slipped down his forearm and over his left wrist. Without trying to turn his body, he looked back over his shoulder, surprised, but making no pretense of not knowing who spoke.

"First time I've seen you tonight, John," he remarked, quite undisturbed by this situation.

"No," retorted Selwood in like tones, "this is the second time Harry."

"I noticed you had a long arm of when I passed you," responded Barbanet, less amiably.

"Not for my friends, Harry—there's a good many strangers in town tonight. Open the barber-shop door Harry—do it quick."

"There's two men behind it with shotguns."

"They're friendly—you're walking right in there ahead of me. Go on! The way we stand now, there's not a man in this room that could tell whose gun went off if you got hurt, Harry. Open that door."

No frontier crook in his senses would choose certain death before a fighting chance. Barbanet knew perfectly well the alternative. Selwood might not himself escape, but his fate would no longer interest Harry. With ill grace, but without imprudent delay, Barbanet advanced to the door, his left wrist gripped in Selwood's left hand.

"Key's in my left-hand pants pocket. Let loose my wrist."

"What's a right-hand man doing with a key in his left-hand pocket?" asked Selwood. "Page," he added, pulling Barbanet's arm back, "take the key out of Barbanet's right pants pocket and unlock that door, quick."

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

What's the Answer?

Questions No. 9

- 1—Who is the champion open golf player?
- 2—What is an electric eel?
- 3—Why do we smile when we are pleased?
- 4—For what queen was Virginia named?
- 5—How many Presidents of the United States came from Virginia and who were they?
- 6—What composer wrote the largest number of melodious and enduringly popular American songs?
- 7—Which continent has but one active volcano?
- 8—What was the real name of Pierre Loti?
- 9—Who said: "You can fool all the people some of the time, and some of the people all of the time, but you can't fool all the people all of the time"?
- 10—Which is our largest national forest?
- 11—What famous novel was written about a whale, and by whom?
- 12—Which is the largest salt water lake in the world?
- 13—Who is the national woman tennis champion?
- 14—What is an electron?
- 15—What is the ratio of workers to population in the United States?
- 16—How much did the United States pay Panama for the Canal zone?
- 17—What famous American explorer was once imprisoned in Mexico?
- 18—What was Shakespeare's professional work other than poet and playwright?
- 19—Who said: "The public be damned"?
- 20—What proportion of the words in the present English language are derived from Norman French?

Answers No. 8

- 1—Manush of Detroit.
- 2—John Henry Lawton.
- 3—John C. Calhoun, 1832.
- 4—Fourteen parts gold, ten parts alloy.
- 5—When Adam ate the forbidden fruit a piece is said to have lodged in his throat, where the bulge appears.
- 6—"Ralph Roister Doister," written by Nicholas Udall, probably between 1534 and 1541.
- 7—The Scandinavian.
- 8—At the University of Oxford; in 1602.
- 9—Gen. U. S. Grant.
- 10—United States Steel corporation Standard Oil of New Jersey and American Telephone and Telegraph company.
- 11—George Burns of Cleveland.
- 12—Cork is the outer bark of a species of oak which grows in southern Europe and northern Africa.
- 13—In South America, where "cow trees" yield a fluid which resembles in appearance and quality the milk of the cow.
- 14—Delaware.
- 15—1893.
- 16—"The Last Supper." "Mona Lisa."
- 17—The Urals.
- 18—Washington Irving.
- 19—Admiral David G. Farragut.
- 20—The northeastern states and some parts of the West.

Human Speech Calls for Little Energy

Speech requires a small amount of energy, according to telephone engineers, who explain that if a million persons were to talk steadily, and the energy of their voices were to be converted into heat, they would have to talk for an hour and a half to produce sufficient heat to make a cupful of tea.

One acoustic expert has divided the English speech into 36 letter sounds and he found that the vowels carry most of the energy. It is estimated that at the upper and lower limits of hearing it takes a million times as much energy to make sound audible as in the range of 1,000 to 5,000 cycles where the ear is most sensitive.

On the radio the sounds "th," "s" and "c" are the most difficult to hear correctly. This is attributed chiefly to their very weak energy, Scientific American.

The First Doll's House

What may prove to be the earliest British doll's house has been discovered in an old country house Chelmsford. It is a two-storied house about five feet high, built of solid wood and contains four large rooms, and a balcony on top. The legs which the house is mounted and paneled and the mirrors, are, it is believed, of definite Queen Anne design workmanship.

Luminous House Number

A luminous number which can be seen from a distance at night has been put up on the town hall at Budapest writes the correspondent of the *Observer*, and the authorities considering the advisability of putting luminous numbers on all houses in city, and luminous plaques at street corners on which the names may be easily read after dark.

It is claimed that Budapest is first city to consider this method obviating this difficulty.



Words and Music!

As she writes at her smart little desk her favorite orchestra plays her favorite symphony.

You want a fine radio; you need a fine desk. Why not get both at little more than the price of one? Simply phone and we will make an appointment at your convenience to see the Atwater Kent Red Lion Copyrighted Desk with its famous Atwater Kent receiving set and model E speaker. This perfect combination is only \$140

Cross Plains Hardware. Co.

Ambulance Service

Day or Night

Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

Day Phone 7 Night Phone 57

Wilson & Kendrick

Fire Insurance

Real Estate and Leases

WEDDING BELLS

The wedding of Miss Lorena Sikes and H. D. Williams was solemnized at the bride's home on the evening of Aug. 17th at 8:00 o'clock.

After a lovely wedding dinner, the family and a few intimate friends of Miss Sikes' assembled in the living room where an impressive ceremony was read by Rev. W. W. Sikes of Blue Ridge, North Carolina.

Miss Sikes is the youngest daughter of Mr and Mrs. S. W. Sikes of Rowden Texas. She studied music in the Abilene Christian College five years and studied in the Cincinnati Conservatory of music in 1925 and is now a member of the faculty of Amarillo College of Music.

Mr. Williams is Supt. of the Marland

Oil Co., Warehouse now located at Noodle Dome.

After the ceremony the bride and groom left immediately for Merkel where they will make their home.

FOOT BALL TEAM

A foot ball team will be organized at the high school grounds on Sept. 5, and the boys declare that with available material to select from that a winning team can be perfected.

It can be done.

Little Miss Billie D. McGowen had her tonsils removed Tuesday, and is doing nicely, it is stated.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mitchell of Abilene, visited last week with his uncle, Henry Williams and family.

NOTICE TO PUBLIC

In November of 1926 the Cross Plains Independent School District voted bonds to the amount of \$65,000.00 for the erection and equipment of a school plant. The plant is, now, almost ready for occupancy, and I believe everyone is, or should be proud of this new institution. Cross Plains now has a school plant second to none in this section of the state, but if there are those who doubt this let them inspect our buildings and then compare them with any other school plant in this section of the state and I will be perfectly satisfied with the expenditure made here.

Three thousand dollars was paid for the school site, \$50,000.00 and the old school building was the contract price for the buildings, and the remainder of the bond issue has been spent for equipment, but can anyone inspect these buildings and fully realize that they cost only \$50,000.00? Due to the effort and careful planning of the school board, Cross Plains has a school plant at minimum cost to the district, a plant by comparison with others in this section that should have cost at least \$75,000.00, but cost only \$50,000.00

In planning the erection of the new building the school board has endeavored to give to the public a complete job in every detail, but the funds are insufficient to place the grounds in proper condition, therefore we are inviting and urging the patrons and friends of the Cross Plains schools to donate a days work on the grounds that they may be placed in fair condition. The date set for the working is Tuesday, August 30th, from 8:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m. All stores and places of business will be asked to close during those hours, and all who can are asked to bring teams and fresno

scrapers. All others are asked to bring hoes and rakes. The condition and general appearance of the grounds during the coming year will depend entirely upon the response given by the public in this public gathering.

Let all who read this notice tell some other. Talk it over with your friends and help make the school ground look as well as do the buildings. We are depending on you. Be enthusiastic and help make the Cross Plains schools beautiful.

Sincerely,
T. R. Haggard, Supt.

INFANT DIES

The infant babe of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Bennett died Monday and was buried in the local cemetery Tuesday. The grief stricken family has the sympathy of a host of friends in their sorrow.

IT'S ALL OVER

The Sacco—Vanzetti affair is over—they are dead, all efforts to save their lives, after a jury said they should die, for murder, failed. The death penalty is severe, but not too much so, yet few pay that price for murder, and they continue to kill. Make them pay.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Wagner and daughters, Misses Freda and Marguerite, of this city; Mr and Mrs. Key Ferr of Amarillo; Jerome Harrell of Kirkland; and Miss Josephine Wyatt of Silver Valley, have been visiting in New Mexico and Colorado for two weeks. Mr. Wagner states that they enjoyed their trip very much. They traveled many miles and saw many interesting places.

Riley Atwood and children of Oplin were here the past week having some dental work done.

GET AWAY like an arrow from a bow

Buick for 1928 gets away in traffic like an arrow from a bow!

Watch the Buicks next time you drive downtown. See how easily they step out in front when the signal changes. And note how they give other cars the slip in the friendly rivalry of traffic.

You cannot say you know the full meaning of "performance" until you've driven a Buick for 1928.

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY, FLINT, MICH.
Division of General Motors Corporation

BUICK for 1928

Sivalls Motor Co., Inc.

Ranger, Eastland, Rising Star, Cisco

W. A. Gaines and family of San Angelo, visited home folks and friends here Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Adams visited Frank Williams and family in Cisco Sunday.

for Economical Transportation



World's Lowest Ton-Mile Cost

Tens of thousands of users have learned by actual comparison that Chevrolet provides the lowest ton-mile cost* in the history of the commercial car industry!

This matchless economy is due to advanced modern design . . . extremely low operation and maintenance costs . . . exceptionally slow depreciation . . . and the most amazing price ever placed on a modern, gear-shift truck—a combination of economy features found in no other commercial car in the world.

Whether you operate one or many trucks,

*Ton-mile cost is the cost of transporting a ton of material one mile—or its equivalent.

come to our salesroom and learn for yourself how Chevrolet is designed and built to save you money. Go over the chassis, unit by unit. Note the advanced, modern engineering—typified by a powerful valve-in-head motor, with three-speed transmission and sturdy single-plate disc-clutch. Mark the rugged, quality construction throughout; heavy channel steel frame—massive banjo-type rear axle—long, extra-leaved, heavy steel springs, set parallel to the frame.

Then, go for a trial load demonstration—and see how perfectly Chevrolet meets your own haulage requirements!

1/2-Ton Truck Chassis \$395

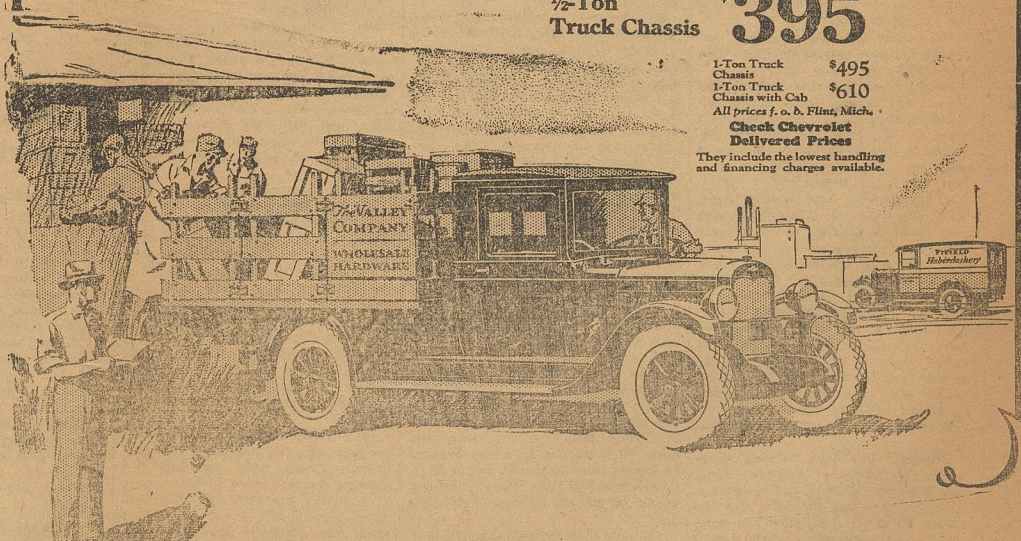
1-Ton Truck Chassis \$495

1-Ton Truck Chassis with Cab \$610

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich.

Check Chevrolet Delivered Prices

They include the lowest handling and financing charges available.



Williams Planing Mill

Just received a complete stock of Automobile Glass, and am now prepared to cut and fit glass for any car.

All Kinds of Mill Work

Dodson Chevrolet Co.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

The WORLD'S LARGEST BUILDER OF GEAR-SHIFT TRUCKS

- 1—Singer Sewing Machine \$30.00
- 1 Oak Duofold, with good upholstery \$17.50
- 1—Moline Sulky Plow \$42.50

Edsel Ford Tells Something About the

1928 FORD

Soon to Be Placed On
The Market

Read Mr. Ford's announcement in today's Review on the back page. Read it carefully.

Then place your order for the new Ford car with the Cross Plains Motor Company, Cross Plains.

**ORDERS FOR 1928 FORD CARS
BEING TAKEN NOW**

Those first placing their orders will be the first served.

Cross Plains Motor Co.
Ford Products Cross Plains

MAILING ERROR

Last week in mailing out the Review two or three bundles were labeled to the wrong destination; the error was discovered, but the papers were delayed and reached the readers late. Fortunately just a few papers were included in this number that were missent.

We notice where summer dresses are advertised as "half off" well, we guess that's about right, but we do not have reference to price—it's the way they wear 'em. No wonder men are having so much trouble with their eyes; there is so much to see. But we are glad they don't drag the ground as they once did. Style goes from one extreme to the other. Wonder what will be next?

ANOTHER STORE GOES TO CASH BASIS HERE

W. A. McGowen & Sons, Department store, announce this week that on Sept. 1st. they will go on a cash basis. Read their announcement to that effect in this paper. Several business houses here are now operating on cash basis—and they like it.

Miss Edith Gray, of Gorman, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. A. C. Maddox.

Dick Peterson and family have moved here from Breckenridge, Mr. Peterson has accepted position with Cree & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Reagan of Haskell, Oklahoma, are visiting their Aunt and uncle, Mr and Mrs. R. P. Odom.

Melvin Carey and family are on vacation trip in New Mexico.

The Misses Dorothy Mathews of Abilene and Kathleen Duff of Merkel spent past week end visiting Miss Eugenia Haggard. Dr. and Mrs. Mathews came down Sunday and the girls returned with them.

George Barton and Paul Morgan visited in Gorman Wednesday evening.

Save On Your Boys' School Clothes

This is indeed welcome news to the mothers who must buy their boys' school clothes for we have provided a big collection of excellent values at less than the usual prices.

Headquarters for school supplies.

Higginbotham Bros. & Co.



RESOLUTIONS

We, your committee on resolutions concerning the death of our friend and brother, V. V. Hart beg leave to submit the following:

Whereas God has seen fit in his Providence to call from his earthly duties our brother V. V. Hart, therefore,

Be it resolved that in his passing our church has lost a faithful deacon, a good counselor and an honored member.

Jeff Clark
R. A. Antry
Mrs. J. E. Henkel

BIG BARBECUE

Tuesday there was a big barbecue and picnic on the McDermott ranch, west of Dressy, and it is estimated that 1000 people attended. There was plenty of free barbecue and lemonade for everybody and the accessories in the way of pies, cakes, etc. were served. A big Rodeo was staged, and it was a big event. Hundreds of Cross Plains people attended, and they all enjoyed it. "A big time" is the way they describe it, and that is self explanatory.

To Friends and Customers:

This is to announce that on September, 1st., 1927, we go strictly on a cash basis to everyone. This action is not our choice, but as we see it, it's our only salvation and we can by selling for cash, sell you goods cheaper than we can otherwise for the reason that we will have no loss on such as bad accounts, failure to charge merchandise and a lowering of overhead expenses. We can eliminate this only by selling for cash. This move applies to our groceries, meats, drygoods and we want our friends to come to see us and spend your money with us. We feel certain you will like the pay as you go policy much better than the old way. We regret very much to take this step but circumstances force us to it.

We sincerely hope that our friends will appreciate the conditions as they exist and give us your cash business for we feel that we can make it to your interest as well as our own.

All of our customers who either owe us on open account or note which is past due we ask you to come in and take care of same now and when your note is due please give it your immediate attention.

We want to thank each and every one of you for your liberal patronage in the past and hope you will continue to be one of our satisfied customers,

Yours Very Truly,

W. A. McGowen & Sons

P. S. We will continue to deliver your purchases without extra charge.

NO MORE "DULL" SEASONS

Once an ingenious merchant discovered that the logical time to advertise was when business was slow and in the periodic dull seasons of the year. Ridiculous as it may seem, before that discovery the average business man slowed down in his advertising when business slowed down. He generally ended up the dull season with a quarterly sale, but as far as his newspaper advertising was concerned there was no advertising when there was no business, and very little business when there was no advertising.

The modern business man holds a different conception of the purposes and uses of newspaper advertising. When business is not up to his satisfaction he brings it up through increased advertising so that now the merchant, schooled in productive advertising, knows no dull seasons nor diminished business.

There are a few phases of business which have always been known to all business men. Among these are the alternating busy and dull periods of the year, month, week and day. A systematic effective and economic plan of advertising had to be constructed upon a full knowledge of this business cycle. Business has ever come without coaxing before Christmas time, at Easter-time, and in the fall extensive advertising has been found to be the only remedy for the business depression epidemic between these three rush periods. People have a habit of confining their shopping to the last of the month, the last three days of the week and the later shopping hours of the day.

From experience merchants have learned that newspaper advertising has successfully eliminated the rush periods and spread the volume of business more evenly over the day, week, month and year, it has prevented congestion, simplified salesmanship and merchandising and increased business.

Mrs. W. H. Bradstreet will open piano Studio, Sept. 15. Phone 218.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Cluck of Sweetwater are visiting J. L. Woody and family of Cottonwood this week.

Mrs. Bill Boyd and children of Brownwood are visiting her father, S. L. Teague and others here.

Tom Cross is building a nice home just southwest of town and has sold his residence on 7th street to Uncle Chas. Neeb.

J. C. Garrett and family visited in Fort Worth this last week end.

QUILTS, BLANKETS AND PILLOWS WASHED. MRS. HARRIS, NEAR OLD SCHOOL SITE. EASY WASHER USED

LIST YOUR OIL LEASES AND ROYALTIES With M. ELDER COMPANY Office in Coleman Hotel Building Coleman, Texas

PATTON—EUBANK WEDDING

The marriage of Mr. Leroy T. Patton of Lubbock and Miss Bertha Eubank of Baird, Texas, took place at 12:30 p. m. Saturday, August 20 at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Eubank. Dr. C. A. Johnson of the First Christian Church of Brownwood heard the marriage vows, using the impressive double ring ceremony.

The ceremony was performed before an improvised altar of palms, ferns and tall baskets of cut flowers. Prior to the ceremony, Miss Gladys Sparks, of Lampasas played, "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms" and entered to the strains of Mendelsohn's immediately following the bridal party Wedding March. Flower song was played softly during the ceremony.

The bride wore a frock of white crepe and lace. Her veil of tulle was arranged in cup shape being held in place with a triple band of orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of white rose buds and lilies.

Following the ceremony a noon break fast was served to the friends and relatives of the bride and groom.

Mr. and Mrs. Patton left on an extended bridal tour to Mexico City and they will be at home in Lubbock by Sept. 15. The brides going away costume was a smartly tailored suit of tan charmiem with harmonizing accessories.

Mrs. Patton is a graduate of C. I. A. and has done advanced work in Columbia University and in the University of California. She has taught home economics in the Lubbock High School for the past three years.

Dr. Patton is head of the Department of Geology in the Texas Technological College of Lubbock. He taught in his Alma Mater Nanskung College of New Concord, Ohio and in the University of Texas before going to Lubbock three years ago.

Sam Ingram and wife are visiting in Sweetwater this week.

L. D. Poer of Hale Center was a business visitor here first of week.

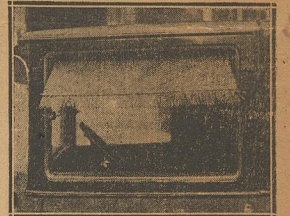
Joe Hicks of Cisco, was a business visitor here first of week.

Olan Wilson attended the Piggly Wiggly operators Association at Brownwood, Tuesday.

Little Barney Hart, son of Mrs. V. V. Hart, had his tonsils and adenoids removed last week and is doing well at this writing.

Vernon Bast and family of Shreveport visited his uncle, J. W. Payne, and other relatives here the first of the week.

Eight Advantages That the Gilbert Awning Has Over Other Auto Awnings.



It can be used for an awning, or pulled down straight and used for a curtain. When not in use it rolls up inside of car and will not interfere with occupants of the car. Does not interfere with operation of glass. Glass will go all the way up. It is the only awning on the market that does not fit in the groove of the door and interfere with glass. Clamps on the frame of the door with four nickel plated brackets, without marring or defacing your car in any way. The awning may be lowered to any desired angle or pulled down for a curtain. The frame as well as brackets are highly nickel plated. The curtain is made of Dupont Fabricoid, which is water-proof and will not fade. It is trimmed in silk fringe to match. Adds 50 per cent to the appearance of any car. Can be used Winter and Summer.

Carried in Stock by

Dodson Chevrolet Company

Special Notice!

---As Our Accounts Must Be Paid Promptly Nothing Will Be Charged to Anyone---

--unless your accounts are paid by Sept. 1, We have to pay our bills and in order to do so will ask our customers to pay up, so we can accomodate them furthur. Please bear in mind unless these accounts are taken care of we cant charge anything furthur.

Clark's Grocery

FILL FEATURING SNAKESKIN; CLOTH DRESSES FOR GIRLS

It would seem as if the fashionable world had become snake-charmed. At the beginning of this vogue women looked shoes or gloves made of snakeskin; gradually they yielded and so the mode has continued to weave its fascination, which has not yet been broken.

When early in the spring, snakeskin apparel appeared, it did not seem to

is happening to tots' dresses these days. It is very apparent that little American girls are adopting the French fashion of dresses, oh! so short. There's plenty of color in the juvenile style picture this season. To achieve novel color effect, designers are employing artful fabric treatments, the inset method especially proving successful. That is, a contrasting color of the same material as



Smart Modes for Midseason.

bespeak other than a flash of the sensational—a mere passing fancy. However, midseason and fall styles disclose the fact that serpents reincarnated into coats and hats and such smart details as handbags, belts and shoes are still moving about on the stage of fashion.

Indeed so popular have snakeskin effects become that some of the newest silks for blouse and for scarf, for coat linings and dress trimmings are printed in snakeskin patterns—which proves again that "imitation is the sincerest flattery."

Now comes along a new tribute to the fashionable serpent—the snakeskin raincoat made of rubberized fabric imitating reptile effect.

As a trimming snakeskin is really wonderfully attractive. Some of autumn's smartest jersey dresses in two-piece styling are detailed with pockets of snakeskin with narrow bands inserted at wristline and on the collar, also finishing the ends of a scarf tie.

Included in recent showings of early fall accessories one finds many snakeskin bags, both genuine and imitation, both of cobra and watersnake variety.

One sees also snakeskin patternings on felt hats, done by handpainting on beige and string-colored felt grounds. The snakeskin coats in the picture bear the seal of Paris approval.

that of which the dress is made is inlaid, so to speak, with clever seamings.

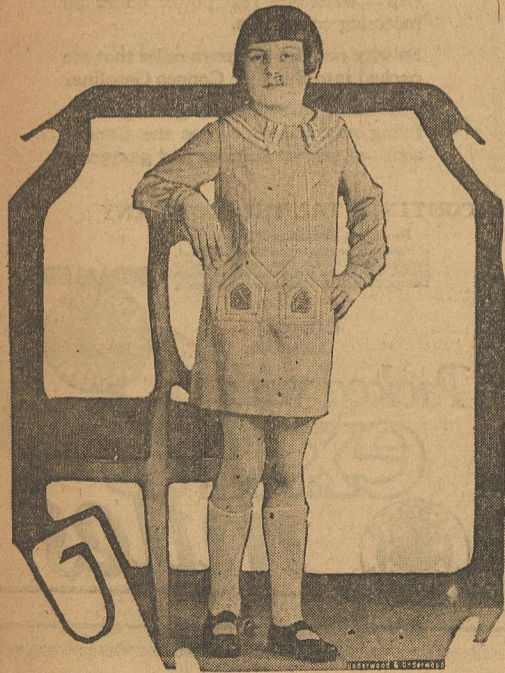
A close study of the frock in the picture will reveal an interesting inset styling. This little dress is of chestnut colored wool rep with insets of a lighter brown ingeniously seamed into the body of the garment.

These inset constructions present vast possibilities for intriguing design. For instance, a navy blue jersey frock has inserted strips of French blue, so seamed as to radiate from a point, at one side, like spokes of a cart wheel.

Another simple interpretation of the inset treatment is that of making a deep yoke of a light tone with a darker portion sewed below, the hemline displaying a third-degree coloring.

Dresses for children not only employ insets of one color, but of many. Ingenious seamings is given to squares, triangles and other conventional motifs of various shades until a gay and modernistic patterning is the result.

Unbroken lines from neck to hem is the most approved styling this season. In the soft crepes and gingham this is accomplished by means of smocking, shirring, tucking and plaiting, which allows the fullness to fall from the shoulder. Not only is the peasant-type frock heavily smocked, but this same form of handwork is very popular throughout all juvenile styling.



Cunning Little Dress.

The envelope bag under the arm of the figure to the left is snakeskin trimmed.

After vacation, then what? Outfitting the little folks for school answers the query. Considering that children are so decidedly in the foreground of fashion these days, it becomes imperative that their frocks be well styled, not only for "dressup" occasions but for school wear and play-time hours as well.

Short, shorter, shortest: that's what

Stylists are using for children's day time autumn frocks such woolsens as jersey, kasha, wool crepe, serge, rex and velveteen.

For coats, suede cloth, broadcloth and velveteen are choice for dress types, with novelty checks and plaid for sports cloaks. The new coats are featuring chin collars, some of the fur-bound, others adding scarflike trim made of self-fabric.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY

(©, 1927, by Western Newspaper Union.)



Remodel with OAK floors

Make every room like new at slight expense. Oak Floors are permanent, beautiful, easy to keep clean. Write for complete free literature.

OAK FLOORING BUREAU CHICAGO
1293 Builders' Building

Ambitious Agent With Good Record and small capital. Join us. Our business unique, highly profitable and easily learned. Few hours weekly. Keeney, 2323 Langley, Dept. E, Chicago.

Housewives—Reduce Canning Time 75%. Ask Druggists, grocers, for Mrs. Price's Canning Compound. Send name and address of self and five friends for one sample. Two extra samples 10c. K1605 North Penn, Minneapolis, Minn.

ARE YOU TOO FAT? Correct exercise and proper diet is the only safe way to reduce. Send \$1 and get copy of correct reducing exercises that are easy to do at home; also suggestions to diet. THELMA TIMMERMAN, Physical Director, Andalusia, Alabama.

Pat. Product. 100 Uses in Every Home, Store and Garage. Used in the White House and U. S. Senate. We'll help start you in business. Main Office 4223 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mitchell Eye Salve For SORE EYES
AVOID dropping strong drugs in eyes sore from Abroad or other irritation. The old simple remedy that brings comforting relief is best. 25c, all druggists. Hall & Ruckel, New York City.

In Tube with Pile Pipe Attachment, 75c; in tin box, 60c.
PAZO OINTMENT
It guarantees to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles or money refunded.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Restores Health, Energy and Rosy Cheeks. 60c

Striking
She—Don't you think their wedding presents a striking display?
He—They certainly would have been if the eleven parlor clocks had all been going.

Poor Girl!
George—Yes, I think I can make your daughter happy, sir.
Her Father—Well, you'll have to do different. She weeps and walls over every letter you send her.

Souvenir
"I suppose there are tender memories connected with this lock of hair?"
"Must be or I wouldn't have kept it. But who gave it to me, hey? That's what I want to know."

Evil Eye on Crops

Women dragging plows through the first furrows in the fields to prevent evil spirits blighting the crops may be seen within short distances of Moscow.

Idolatrous worship and superstitious practices continue almost within the shadow of the Moscow universities, according to a report by the ethnographic department of the commissariat of education.

The god of hens is still placated with special offerings in villages close to Moscow, wizards are asked to cure illnesses by applying tongs to the skin of the sufferer, quacks and voodoo men conduct a thriving trade, and many other dark and dismal magics persist, in spite of the active educational work of the government.

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

Shakespeare's Writing Tells of Fatal Worry

None of Shakespeare's works in the poet's own handwriting are now in existence, but there are in existence books which belonged to Shakespeare and in which he wrote. These two conclusions have been reached by Dr. Samuel A. Tannenbaum, Shakespearean authority. Doctor Tannenbaum has made a close scrutiny of the six indubitable specimens of Shakespeare's handwriting; the three signatures in the will in Somerset house and on the three documents, one on each at Guildhall, British museum, and public record office. He demonstrates that the poet's handwriting shows characteristics that belong to sufferers from angina pectoris, and that the poet died of this disease, brought on, probably, by domestic worries, his younger daughter having married a man unworthy of her.

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Betty Buzz stars in screen comedy

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



DIXIE FEVER AND PAIN POWDER

Reduces Fever 25¢ Produces Rest

A Changeable Animal

An animal which can change into another animal and then back to its original form is the startling discovery announced by Dr. Martha Bunting of the zoological department of the University of Pennsylvania.

The "animal" is one-celled, resembling a minute drop of jelly, and belongs to the amoeba family. It can transform itself into a complicated flagellate, Doctor Bunting declares, and then effect a retransformation back to its amoeba state.

A Mental Strain

"I'm thinking of a trip to Europe."
"Really, old man, you can't afford that. You're not accustomed to that sort of thing."
"I merely said I was thinking of it. I can afford to think, can't I?"
"No; that's what I mean. You're not accustomed to thinking."

Headache?

Instead of dangerous heart depressants take safe, mild and purely vegetable Narum's REMEDY and get rid of the bowel poisons that cause the trouble. Nothing like NR for biliousness, sick headaches, and constipation. Acts pleasantly. Never gripes.

Make the test tonight—



The Retort Withering

Mother (trying to patch up quarrel between young lovers)—Now, Mildred, you must not mind Harold's fretfulness. He's just temperamental, you know.
Mildred—O, really? I thought maybe he was teething.—Capper's Weekly.

FACTS —AND THE OPEN MIND

THE MOST important element in business success—and the most difficult—is to be sure that you have all the facts before you act.

TO GET them all, from every possible source, is the first objective in General Motors. The Research Laboratories contribute some. These are nuggets, left in the crucible, after hundreds of ideas that looked good have been burned away. The Proving Ground contributes others. Dealers contribute. The public contributes. Every department contributes. Through the whole organization runs a spirit of inquiry and of rigid insistence on proof.

OUT OF such thinking come the new models announced from time to time by Chevrolet, Pontiac, Oldsmobile, Oakland, Buick, LaSalle, Cadillac—all with Fisher Bodies. And by Frigidaire. Each new model is a tested step forward. Nothing goes into it as a result of habit or guess or pride of opinion.

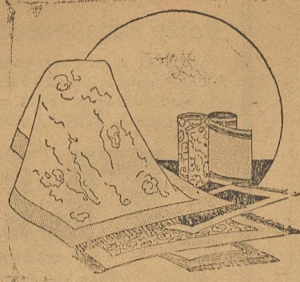
Nothing counts but hard-won facts, gathered and used with an open mind.



GENERAL MOTORS

"A car for every purse and purpose"

Be Sure And See Our New Floor Coverings



Have you seen our new rugs? If not, call and see them today. We have a complete line of floor coverings, in new and beautiful patterns.

Cross Plains Furniture Co.

FOR RENT—Good four room house. Apply at Garrett Motor Company.

AUGUST CLOSING OUT SALE

Many bargains to be had—New hats, Sweater suits, novelties etc. This sale continues until August 31st. Your patronage appreciated.

MRS. CORRIE B. WEST

Get it at Wilson's Cafe—Chili that's red.

PIANOS—PIANOS

Reliable Mfg. has in this vicinity one Player, one piano and one grand. Will sell cheap or will store with reliable party rather than reship.

Address P. O. Box 355, Chicago, Ill.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms Inquire at Harris Tailor Shop.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms, close in. Mrs. C. B. Baum. 1-t-p

WATERWELL Drilling Wanted—Will take part in trade. Also 45 head of sheep for sale.

W. B. Varner, Cottonwood.

IF YOU ARE SICK and are not satisfied you owe it to yourself to Try A Chiropractic Massage

DOCTORS:

ROY E. MAUDIE E. LONGBOTHAM & LONGBOTHAM CHIROPRACTIC MASSEURS Phone 214

PAUL V. HARRELL Attorney

McCartney, Foster & McGee Attorneys Associated Law Office CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

NEW FORD CAR NEWS GIVEN OUT

DETROIT, Aug. 18.—The following statement was issued here today by Edsel B. Ford, president of the Ford Motor Company.

The new Ford Automobile is now an accomplished fact. The engineering problems affecting its design and equipment and affecting also its manufacture have been solved.

But before a single car of the new type is offered for sale to the public each part will have been tested under every condition which we have been able to discover in more than twenty years of building automobiles for use all over the world.

We know now exactly what this new car is. We have built a number of these cars and they have been performing even better than we had hoped for under a variety of conditions.

We know also what is needed as to personnel and factory equipment in order to produce these new Ford cars in greater numbers than any manufacturer has ever attempted before. The work of retooling our plants throughout the country to prepare for the heaviest production schedule we have ever undertaken is now nearly complete.

Thoroughly Tested

But we realize that any new automobile that is to gain and hold public esteem today, whether it shall sell for \$500 or \$10,000 must perform exactly as it is designed to perform. No automobile manufacturing Co. this day and time should allow the public to do his testing and proving for him. The Ford Motor Company cannot afford to permit the automobile user to discover imperfections in these new models.

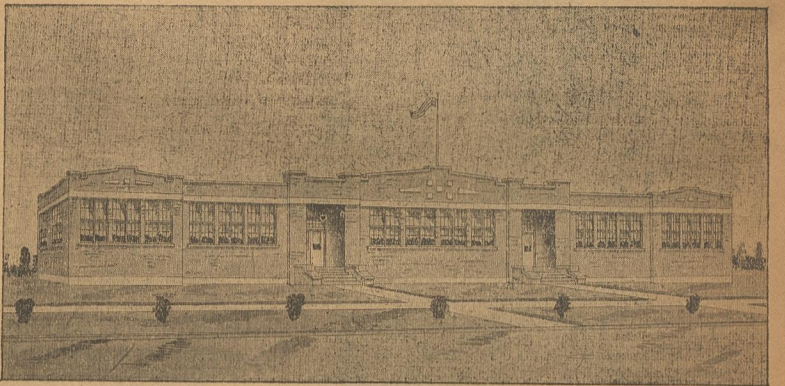
We haven't discovered any faults in the finished new Ford car, but we are taking nothing for granted. If there are any faults they shall be found and remedied before any of these cars are offered for sale.

When the model T Ford Car was designed more than twenty years ago, no one could foresee the wide variety of conditions under which it would be operated. It did not ever occur to us that that auto would be expected to perform as satisfactorily in Alaska as in South Africa. We knew little about the varying effects of climate conditions in Boston and in Colon, upon automobile motors and other equipment. We had yet to discover that carburetion at sea level presented one definite problem, while carburetion at very high altitudes presented an entirely different problem.

Public Knows Car

Many of these difficulties were first brought to light by people who had bought our cars and used them under those diverse conditions. These people put their cars to tests which we could not have foreseen and could not have duplicated in that day. We had to remedy faults as they were discovered by the car owners in actual use.

But 20 years of manufacture have taught us that the only good automobile is the automobile which will do whatever it is designed to do wherever it is put to work. The experience of 20 years have taught us also that the public of today knows more about automobiles than ever before and expects



The upper picture shows the view of the new Cross Plains High School and the lower view is that of the new grammar school building, both just completed.

more of them. The building and testing of these first new cars is costing millions of dollars. But it will give us the complete assurance that we are offering the public a car tested and proven as a new car should be.

Some of the new things we have discovered already in the tests of these new cars are interesting.

We have accomplished with them a speed of 65 miles per hour—which is slightly higher than we expected.

Unusual Speed

We have found that they can be driven for hours at an average speed of more than 50 miles per hour without discomfort to driver and passengers and without harm to motor and other equipment.

In a recent test one of these new cars was driven 110 miles in two hours. During the first half-hour the car traveled 27 miles. The car covered exactly 50.1 miles the first hour of the trip.

The test was made on average road conditions. Part of the route through level country and part through hill country where the roads were steep and winding. The day on which the test was made was somewhat warmer than the average summer day in this part of the country, but the motor was not over heated during the run and examination of the motor at the conclusion of the run disclosed no ill effects. The car consumed less gasoline and oil than any of our previous models we have put to similar tests. The ignition cooling and carburetion system performed perfect throughout the trip.

We have tested this new car for get away and pickup with many other types and found that it surprises all of them without exception in quick starting and acceleration. The tests already made show that it is faster, smoother more rugged and more flexible than we had hoped for in the early stages of designing.

We have known from the beginning that this new Ford would be a handsome car. Experiments have been made with a wide variety of color schemes and body designs and all these have been decided upon.

When this car is formally introduced within the next few weeks we shall be able to say that it is the best and most liberate priced automobile we know how to build.

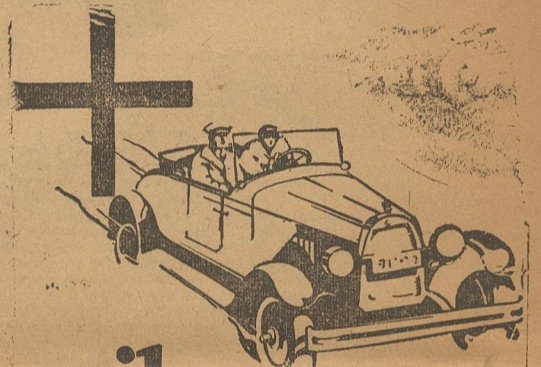
(Signed) EDSSEL B. FORD President, Ford Motor Co.

J. H. MOSELEY DEAD

J. H. Moseley, who formerly lived here and operated the Ideal Theatre, died at his home in Rising Star Sunday, after a lingering illness of several months duration, and was buried at Brownwood. He is survived by wife and young son, who have the sympathy of their many friends here.

After leaving here, Mr. Moseley and family moved to Brownwood and later to Rising Star, where he owned a theatre. When the end came, friends were present from Cross Plains, Breckenridge, Brownwood, Rising Star, and other points, many of whom attended the funeral at Brownwood.

Don't forget clean-up day at school grounds! Mrs. Earn Davidson of Marshall is visiting her sister, Mrs. Glen Adams.



miles plus

DON'T expect a good average number of miles from a tankful of Summer Conoco Gasoline. Expect more.

And you won't be disappointed! Summer Conoco is especially refined to give you mileage—to cut down your cost per trip—to deliver real power under all motoring conditions.

So why not use the extra miles that are packed into Summer Conoco Gasoline?

Just make sure you are getting it by filling only where you see the Conoco sign—at service stations and garages.

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY

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

CONOCO Motor Oils



Packed with extra miles



R. Blaine Jordan

GENERAL AUTO MECHANIC

Over twenty years active experience in some of the largest machine shops and garages in Texas. If it's for an automobile—JORDAN CAN FIX IT—

Tate's Garage

Cross Plains, Texas

"The Home of Good Pictures"

LIBERTY THEATRE

"Where Everybody Goes"

FRIDAY—26th— Wally Wales, (The COWBOY PRINCE)

"GALLOPING ON"

A western that has the pep, action and rapid fire romance that will hold you spellbound. Good Comedy—"Peggy's Reward"

SATURDAY—27th— JACK HOXIE—

"MEN OF DARING"

With an all star cast. A colossal epic of the thrilling pioneer days. A picture similar to the 'covered wagon' Don't miss this! Also Good Comedy

MONDAY—29th—

LADIES FREE "HONEYMOON EXPRESS"

ALL STAR CAST—

We have all seen honeymoons, heard of them but we have never seen one as this one is put over. A feature picture all will like! Also Good Comedy

TUESDAY—30th— House Peters—

"PRISONERS OF THE STORM"

By the famous author, James Oliver Curwood. A thrilling drama of the country north of the circle, the land of perpetual snow. Also 6th Episode of the "RETURN OF THE RIDDLE RIDER" Also Good Comedy

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY— Edward Everett Horton and Marion Nixon

TAXI! TAXI!

From the famous story taken from the Saturday Evening Post. A comedy-drama that has thrills, action and pathos aplenty, mixed with plenty of laughs. Also 9th series of "THE COLLEGIANS" in "Flashing Oars" Also Fox News

Improved Uniform Information

Sunday School Lesson Lesson for August 25

LESSON TEXT—1st Sam. 11:11-13. NATHAN LEADS DAVID TO REPENTANCE. GOLDEN TEXT—1st Sam. 11:13.

DAVID'S CRIME (11 Sam. 13). He was his kingly authority brought Nathan, a beautiful wife of Uriah, one of his brave soldiers, into his home.

DAVID'S SIN (11 Sam. 13). He was his kingly authority brought Nathan, a beautiful wife of Uriah, one of his brave soldiers, into his home.

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Every department of housekeeping needs the Cross Plain Book. Equally also and pillowcases, table linen, sheets and pillowcases.

Truth about the Petrel For couples married believed that the petrel never approached land, and that it laid its egg at sea and carried it about under one wing until it hatched.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP IS CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE. It is a natural, healthy, and delicious fruit.

MIRRY MOTHER: Even a fretful, frowny child lives the pleasant taste of California Fig Syrup.

Famous Cheeses Roquefort cheese is made from the milk of sheep, Gorgonzola, another highly flavored cheese, is made from cow's milk.

I am a malicious mosquito. I should be killed! The Brand Power Insect Powder Liquid.

Many a man makes his mistake in not making his wife his best friend. He should make her his best friend.

NOT WEATHER DRIES OUT YOUR KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS. Purification courses of body matter and the liver and bowels become dry and oxidized.

Cuticura Soap Shampoos Keep the Scalp Healthy. Regular Shampoos with a suds of Cuticura Soap and water, produced by the Cuticura Soap and water.

A Fine Tonic. INTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC Builds You Up. Present and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue.

TWO WOMEN FOUND HELT. Mrs. E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Her Sickness Banished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I could not get any relief until I had taken your Compound.

BANFORD'S Balm of Myrrh For Piles, Cuts, Burns, Chilblains, etc. It is a natural, healthy, and delicious fruit.

FOR OVER 200 YEARS. GOLD MEDAL. Correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs.

Dr. Peier's Castor Oil Worms Vermifuge. It is a natural, healthy, and delicious fruit.

His Treat. Victor at Chert's Hotel, a colleague of mine, had just come back in your pocket bill.

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Exercise as a Duty. Every student should practice the elderly cannot get old, they can only become decrepit.

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