

The Cross Plains Review

VOL. XIX

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1928

No 13

NO PARK BENCH SEAT FOR THE SAVER

If something unforeseen should happen tomorrow and you should lose your job what? Would you, because of lack of finances be forced to give up your home and pleasant surroundings? Not if you take time by the forelock and start saving now while earning. Then you will have a bank account to care for you in time of need.

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THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

—Read Our Messages Appearing In Farm and Ranch—



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

STATE TICKET FOR THE JULY PRIMARY

Date for State and district candidates to file for their names to be placed on the Democratic primary ticket have about expired. O. B. Colquit has withdrawn from the race for United States Senator. Unless others withdraw before the time for printing the ballots the following names will adorn the state and district portion of the ticket.

For United States Senate: W. A. Rowe of Houston, Tom Cornally of Marlin, Thomas L. Blanton of Abilene, Earle B. Mayfield of Austin, Mrs. Minnie Fisher Cunningham of New Waverly, Alvin Ousley of Denton, Jeff McClemore of Hebronville.

For Governor: Dan Moody, Taylor; William E. Hawkins, Breckenridge; Barry Miller, Dallas; John D. McCall, Beaumont; J. D. Parnell, Wichita Falls; W. A. Smith, San Saba.

For State Treasurer: Grover Cleveland Harris, Dallas; W. Gregory Hatcher, Dallas.

For Commissioner of Agriculture: George B. Terrill, Austin.

For State Superintendent: W. C. James, Austin; W. F. Gainer, Nacogdoches; W. W. Bennett, Groesbeck; N. H. P. Davis, Austin; S. M. N. Marrs, Austin.

For Land Commissioner: J. T. Robison, Austin; Otis Terrill, Austin; E. I. Flynt, Quannah; Andrew J. Britton, Quitman.

For Comptroller: Sam H. Terrill, Austin; J. C. Jones, Austin; Jefferson Smith, Austin.

For Court of Criminal Appeals: W. C. Morrow, Austin.

For Attorney General: Claude Polard, Houston.

For Judge Court of Criminal Appeals: Lee P. Pierson, Amarillo.

For Judge Supreme Court: T. B. Greenwood, Austin.

SEVERAL WELLS NEAR PAY SAND AT CROSS CUT

Although several tests are near the pay sand whose fate will largely determine the extent of future activities in the area, a more important test is being made a quarter of a mile east of production on the Kellar and Eubank land three miles south of Cross Cut. It is located 1840 feet from the north and 150 feet from the west line of the J. W. Newton farm, and is being drilled by Jos. C. Parks and B. J. Shaw.

Two miles southeast of the Parks-Shaw test, Schaffner, Bedingfield, et al, are nearing the expected pay sand on the M. J. Suttle land. The Cross Cut sand is sought and is found near 1,000 feet in this locality.

Located on the edge of a high hill, Cranfill-Reynolds are setting pipe and preparing to drill in on their No. 3-A. J. B. Eubank, located 150 feet north and 150 feet east of their No. 2-A which came in the past week for an initial production of 400 barrels.

One location south of this producer the same company is drilling at 500 feet on their No. 4-A.

Cranfill-Reynolds missed the pay on their O. L. Kellar No. 3. A very hard sand was obtained with but a slight showing of oil.

In the Tom Bryant deep test three miles northeast of Cross Plains which had been drilled to a depth of 2,000 feet, a bailer was being sought near 1500 feet where it was believed to have been wedged in the hole by a cave-in and after unsuccessful efforts failed to pick it up, pipe was past that depth. Drilling was resumed and it was found that the bailer had dropped to the bottom of the hole. It must now be drilled away before the hole can be continued.

I. O. O. F. DONATES TO CEMETERY FUND

The Cross Plains I. O. O. F. Lodge, at a recent meeting, started a very commendable plan to help finance the cleaning of the local cemetery. The lodge made a special donation of \$25.00 to the fund, and we believe it was agreed that this donation be made an annual occurrence. If the other fraternal lodges of the city can provide a like donation it will insure an annual fund for this most useful purpose. Of course this fund will be added to by the usual individual donations, but it is a work that must be done each year, and the fund should be made safe and ample if we can possible afford it. The churches of the city could also join in the plan with a reasonable annual donation.

COUNTY BANKERS MEET HERE TUESDAY JUNE 12

The next regular meeting of the Callahan County Bankers Association will be in Cross Plains Tuesday, June 12th, and the following program has been arranged for the occasion.

TOASTMASTER
W. S. Hinds, Vice President First National Bank, of Baird.

INVOCATION
T. E. Powell, Cashier, First State Bank of Baird.

Paul Harrell, Director, First State Bank Cross Plains.

RESPONSE
Percy Lowe, Vice President, Citizens National Bank, Abilene.

BENEFITS WE HAVE DERIVED FROM OUR COUNTY ASSOCIATION
W. L. Stephens, Cashier, Cisco Banking Company.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS
R. C. Martin, Cashier, First National Bank, Forth worth.

OUR EXPERIENCE WITH THE SERVICE CHARGE
Dodd Price, Cashier, Moran National Bank, Moran.

GENERAL DISCUSSION
R. L. Clinton,
W. E. Melton,
Bob Norrell,

Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Henderson, and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Klutts of Dressy, Mr. and C. E. Barr, Mrs. S. P. Long and daughter, Marie of Cross Plains, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Norrell Long at Dressy.

A COMPLETE LINE OF BUILDING MATERIAL



We can do a lot toward making your new home look like you have it pictured in your mind's eye. Come in at your convenience and let us talk it over. Our experience is yours to use and profit by. There is no obligation on your part should you not care to use our services.

Everything needed for building your new building awaits your order here. Furthermore, a comparison of prices will prove our prices are never high, our quality standard is never high.

SAVE THE RENT

CROSS PLAINS LUMBER COMPANY

Phone 18

S. R. Jackson, Mgr.

COUNTY POLITICAL SLATE ABOUT CLOSED

The date on which candidates for State and district offices could file application for their names to appear on the Democratic ticket for the July primary expired Monday, June 4th. Candidates for county and precinct offices have until June 16th to file their names with J. Rupert Jackson, chairman of the democratic executive committee. The county ticket, we believe is complete, as other announcements are not probable at this late date, and an unusual number of the present officers will enter the primary without opponents.

Following are the present county officers who will enter the primary without opponents. Clyde White, candidate for reelection as county Judge; S. E. Settle for county clerk, B. C. Chrisman for county superintendent, L. B. Lewis for county attorney, Mrs. W. J. McCoy for county treasurer, and W. J. Evans for tax collector.

The race for sheriff is between the present incumbent Everett Hughes, former Sheriff G. H. Corn. Mrs. Kate Hearn McCleary, present incumbent, and Mrs. Callie Pysatt Marshall are

paried for district clerk. The race for tax assessor is a three cornered pull and is contended for by the present assessor, C. W. Conner, M. D. Chatham and E. M. Smith. The race for county commissioner, Precinct 4, is between the present commissioner, George Clifton, and J. A. Moore. I. B. Loving and L. Jackson are candidates for Public weigher of Cross Plains precinct. Justice of the Peace, W. C. Adams, of Cross Plains, has no opponent.

PRINTING COMPANY PLANTS COMBINED

The Cross Plains Printing Co. plant, through a deal closed the first of this month, was sold to the Review Publishing Co., and the two plants are now combined in the Review building. This gives Cross Plains one of the best equipped printing plants in this part of the country, in both the newspaper and job departments. S. M. Buatt, former manager of the Cross Plains Printing Co., goes with the Review as editor, and will also assist in any part of the work that is essential to a proper operation of the business, and the giving of satisfactory service.

FACES ELECTRIC CHAIR 214 YEARS IN PRISON

Marshall Ratliff, facing the electric chair and a total of 214 years in the penitentiary, might have been a free man. The Eastland County News reports that the cell he occupied in the Abilene jail was saved and the occupant gained freedom. However before the jail escape occurred Ratliff had been taken back to the State prison, where he now is, and the cell in the Abilene jail had another tenant. Ratliff is one of the Cisco bank bandits. He was given a 99 year penitentiary sentence in his recent trial at Eastland for robbery; was given the death sentence at Abilene for the murder of Police Chief Bedford, and was given 99 years in Anson for the murder of Policeman George Carmichael. He has about 16 years yet to serve for the robbery of the Valera bank. While the "Santa Claus" of the Cisco holdup was in the Abilene jail authorities discovered saws in his cell and prevented his escape.

CROSS PLAINS LEGION DEFEATS RISING STAR

A base ball team selected from the American Legion Post at Rising Star and a large number of other visitors from that city, came over Sunday afternoon and crossed bats with a bunch of good players selected from the Cross Plains Post. The game was played on the local diamond and created quite a lot of laughter and enthusiasm from start to finish. The visitors received a severe walloping, the scores ending 25 to 6 in favor of Cross Plains. But those Rising Star Legionaries are as game now as when they tied into Germany, and just won't be whipped; so Cross Plains has got to go over on their diamond Sunday afternoon, and are promised that some more darn good playing to fully convince our neighboring post about WIP'S WHO.

YES, I SOLD BUCK TAYLOR A HOME AND SOLD A FARM FOR CHARLEY HEMPHILL. I STILL HAVE SOME CHOICE RESIDENCES AND FARMS I WILL BE GLAD TO SHOW YOU.
FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE—AM KEEPING FULL BLOOD POLAND CHINA BOAR



I can arrange to let you pay by the month and the rate of interest is very low
FIRE, TORNAO, HAIL
AUTOMOBILE & LIFE
INSURANCE

DAY PHONE 200—NIGHT PHONE 90

IKE KENDRICK INSURANCE AGENCY

WHENEVER YOU THINK

Of saving and safeguarding money, of borrowing or transmitting money of any other financial requirements—

THINK OF OUR BANK

A good place to keep your account and establish your credit where your patronage and deposits are always appreciated where you are always certain of a friendly welcome

"A GOOD BANK TO BANK WITH"

Member Federal Reserve System

THE FIRST STATE BANK

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

M. E. Wakefield, President, George B. Scott, Cashier
J. A. Barr, Vice-President, J. D. Conlee, Ass't Cashier
Tom Bryant, Vice-President, A. R. Clark, Ass't Cashier

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

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander
© by Western Newspaper Union

And Oh, What a Meal She Had!



The Comic Strip

JUST FOOLISHNESS

WHAT CAN I DO TO STOP MY CHIMNEY FROM SMOKING?
WHY DON'T YOU OFFER IT ONE OF YOUR CIGARS?

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

TH' HOME MERCHANT HAS MANY ADVANTAGES OVER HIS CITY COMPETITOR, BUT IF HE NEGLECTS TO ADVERTISE IN HIS HOME PAPER HE IS NOT DOING ALL HE CAN TO HOLD HIS CUSTOMERS

By Charles Sughroe
© Western Newspaper Union

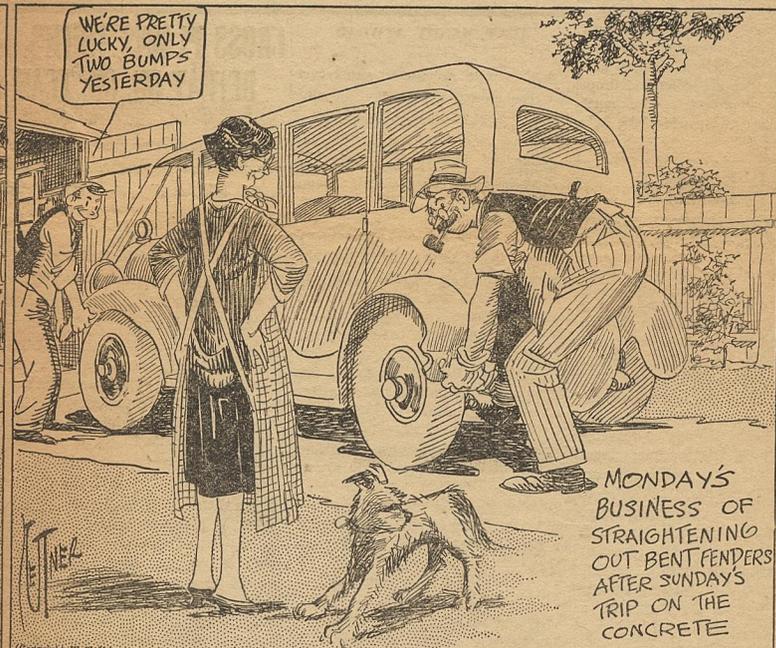
Shop Talk

WHEN BUSINESS MEN TURN THEIR PRINTING ALL OVER TO TH' JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT OF TH' HOME NEWSPAPER, IT USUALLY RESULTS IN A BETTER NEWSPAPER FOR THE TOWN

FOLKS NEVER RESENT SHOP TALK IN A NEWSPAPER, I NOTICE, BECAUSE THEY ALL FEEL AN INTEREST IN TH' HOME PAPER AND LIKE TO COOPERATE WITH TH' EDITOR OF THEIR PAPER

Off the Concrete

Our Pet Peeve



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© by Western Newspaper Union

Correct



DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS

Far be it from Father to make a fool of himself



THE RETURN of ANTHONY TRENT

By WYNDHAM MARTYN

Copyright by Basso & Hopkins

WNU Service

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

As for Thorpe, Anthony Trent had declared that out of the mists of night a ship would come bringing him the poisoner of the dogs he loved. Thorpe strained his eyes until they ached. Then, nebulous, vast and menacing, some great form had materialized itself from the mist and borne down upon him. A leap of amazing agility saved him from being sacrificed on the concrete floor of the bathing pavilion. The ship, aided by the deep water, came on as though the land were equally her sphere.

It was when the crew, dazed by the flashing of lights and the shouts of armed men, tried to leap into safety, that Regan and his allies lost their trepidations and sprang to pleasing action.

Pierre Redlich, alone of the men aboard, was not yet anxious to give himself up to unknown authorities. There were too many men with searchlights for him to assume it was an accidental gathering. His first aim was to secrete the jewels. Then he made his way on deck and ran forward. The moon was, for the moment, free of clouds. The outline of the big white house, the configuration of the gardens, and the depth of the water inshore all pointed to the present danger of his situation. Pierre Redlich shrank back from the rails. He knew of no possible way to turn this unbelievable situation to his own advantage.

When he turned away from the sight that disturbed him, he saw what he supposed was the Evil One himself standing behind him with folded arms. It was a being of great stature, clad from head to heel in black. On its head was the curious cap he had seen so many carnival devils wear. Pierre Redlich was superstitious at heart and he knew, in that moment, there were no acts of good to be found in his life which would help him. His arms dropped to his sides helplessly.

"It is Fate," he murmured, his courage gone.

The thing in black advanced a step and gripped him by the arm. It was a grip of numbing strength.

"You can call it anything you like," said Anthony Trent. Pierre Redlich made no resistance when his opponent searched him for the booty he had so lately hidden. Nor did he offer to struggle. He knew too well the feel of a weapon pressed against his body.

"Come and show me where you've put them," said Trent. "If you try any tricks I shall shoot. I think I'd prefer to shoot, so don't hesitate to cut and run."

"What!" Redlich cried, confounded to discover that the man he had sneered at, had by some extraordinary means, brought ruin upon him. "You would kill me?"

"I'm afraid you are not going to give me the chance," said Anthony Trent sincerely.

CHAPTER IX

The Terrors by Night.

Mr. Gimbert had not been kindly used. When Redlich commanded him to sit alone in the darkness of the hall, and shoot any fleeing robbers he accepted the mission with joy. But he was old, and felt the chill of the night winds. When half an hour had gone by he determined to go to his room and get a heavy coat.

He reached his suite in time to see Mr. Yeatman holding up Gimbert's diamond ring to the light. It was plain the detective had made a thorough search of the rooms. Redlich made a flying leap for Gimbert's legs. Gimbert's head struck the side of a bureau in falling.

When consciousness dawned upon him he was tied, and his jaws ached from the violence with which the gag had been used. So stirred by rage was the old fighter at the indignity that he struggled to free himself with tremendous efforts. The rope was proof against his strength. He had better luck with the gag. After a time he found himself able to use his voice. Into the night he sent yell after yell. The corridors of the silent house echoed his shouts and brought terror to all who heard.

Mrs. Strauss, sleeping in the next room, sat up in bed and listened horrified. Snoring in a twin-bed, her husband slept on. Mrs. Strauss switched on the lights and padded across the floor to the jewel box which, for all its silver beauty, was steel lined and had a combination lock. Nothing of value remained to her.

Natica Grant heard the weird shouts and was instantly awake. She burst into her husband's room and shook him, with difficulty, to a state of comprehension. The yells horrified him.

"Oh, Payson," she cried, "What can it be?"

She called up Thorpe. There was no answer. At the garage all was silent.

"They've cut the wires," Grant whispered. He was aflame with fear. In his mind there was only one explanation, Frank Sutton.

"There's some one outside," Natica whispered.

"Don't go," he exclaimed, holding her arm. The sentence in Sutton's letter, "It may be tonight. . . . I may be behind any door you open," inspired him with extravagant terrors. "Frank is out there waiting for the door to open."

"I can't wait here while some of my guests may be murdered," she declared. Natica broke from his grasp and came to the door.

"Who is it?" she demanded.

"Me," said a voice. "Mr. Strauss talking."

When they let him in his talk was of missing jewels, burglars and the shrieks coming from Gimbert's room.

Within a few moments Mrs. Grant learned that almost every one of her friends had been robbed. Investigation showed that her own rubies had been taken.

While the company stood in the main corridor, herded together for company in their fears, the alarmist sounds of the wrecking of the bathing pavilion was brought to them by the wind from the sea. Then came the savage shouting of men, the mysterious flashing of lights and the noise of indescribable confusion.

They all started when a voice in the lower hall was heard. It was Mr. Brewster. He had called in the local police.

"They'll be here right away," he said. There was now an air of the fighting male about him. "Come on, down, folks."

But Brewster lost something of his courage when the sounds of men's loud voices came near. It was too soon for the police to have come.

Thorpe the butler entered first. There was a bruise on his face, but the man he was leading had fared even worse. Redlich had a blackening eye and a swelling nose. Not for years had Thorpe enjoyed himself so much.

"Yeatman!" Payson Grant exclaimed. It was the first time he had opened his mouth.

Then came the footmen and chauffeurs, each with his prisoner. It was difficult to understand what these uncouth looking men were doing in Deal Beach.

To the guests, straining their eyes to see the last comer, it seemed that the devil was ascending the marble steps carrying a suitcase. When it was opened the suitcase revealed not only all that had been taken from the Guggenlohn mansion, but also the spoils of other homes.

Payson Grant found none of the prisoners looked in the least like Frank Sutton. He took heart and joined Anthony Trent in a hot toddy.

"Let's hear all about it," he exclaimed. He found himself in a better humor now, for it seemed plain that Yeatman had planted these letters when Brewster informed him the local police force had been summoned. His aim now was to rid himself of the menace which pursued him. Natica's social ambitions were of little account when his very life was endangered. Sutton had undoubtedly planted Yeatman in his position. All that would have to come out in evidence.

The police interrogation was not a lengthy or very severe one. Trent was glad. He had not yet made up his mind just how much of his suspicions of Yeatman he would unburden to the magistrate at the hearing. And he could not be sure that the notoriety he had achieved would be worth while. Redlich kept staring at him as though he suspected him. In truth, Pierre Redlich was astounded at the manner in which a single man had taken command of La Belle Alliance and landed him and his gang of toughs where armed men were drawn up for their reception. He knew, of course, that the Anthony Trent whose qualities he had comprehended too late had deliberately set out to give him a poor opinion of him so that he might work unhindered. It was rather too professional an affair even for the luckiest amateur.

But Pierre was dragged away to a lock-up before he could determine what to do. He preserved silence.

It was not until he had discarded

his Annette Kellerman and had drunk the hot toddy that Trent satisfied inquiries.

"What made me suspect him first?" I'll tell you. I noticed that he used to go down to the bathing pavilion and make curious signals with a flashlight. They were answered with a flashlight, much bigger than any I've ever seen as close in. I swam around her one night when you all thought I was writing letters in my room. I made out her name and port of registry. Then I observed that she steamed north just before dawn. It wasn't hard to find her in the shipping columns of the morning papers. I motored to the Highlands one day and saw her lying at anchor with the Swedish flag flying astern. An old sailor told me she was waiting for orders from her owner."

"But why tonight?" Natica demanded.

"Many reasons. One was that he has been worrying about this calm weather breaking up. Tomorrow no ship is able to come in close. He had to do it tonight or else give up that way of escape. He was under a great nervous strain, as I saw. Also I followed him out there this evening, and saw him signaling again."

"I played with luck as a partner. The lookout, with whom I thought I was going to have all sorts of trouble, sneaked below to make sure he wasn't cheated of his share in the plunder."

It was seven o'clock when Grant and his wife had seen the last of their guests to their rooms.

"Thank God I can sleep now," he said, going to his own room. "I'm certain it was Yeatman who put those notes under my door."

Natica frowned at the mention of the detective. She had always thought herself a good judge of character.

After appearing at the preliminary hearing of Redlich and his crew, Trent bade his hosts good-by and motored to New York. Although he was anxious to go to Central Park, West, he remembered his new social obligations, and went to the Van Boden apartment, where a Japanese servant welcomed his honorable employer.

Weld had tried twice to get him on the telephone. Trent was glad to hear it. He designed to make use of Weld's friendliness to enlist his aid in a new enterprise. He called up Swithin at his club and made a luncheon appointment for the next day. Then he rang up the Central Park apartment. It was always Mrs. Kinney who answered the telephone. He told her he would be with them that evening at nine. Although he felt oddly anxious to hear Mademoiselle Dupin's voice again, he did not ask to speak to her. She was disappointed when she learned this from the housekeeper. She told herself that his glimpse of tenderness in the gardens of the Grant home was an evidence merely of his sympathy, and not a symptom of any deeper regard.

For the first time in his life Anthony Trent beheld himself honored on the first pages of the evening papers. There was a photograph of himself in polo kit taken with Grant's Deal Beach Four. Another showed La Belle Alliance stranded at the foot of the Grant gardens. She was lying high above the low-water mark. None would have recognized Trent from the cut. Under the polo helmet his face looked black. In almost every story the name of Mr. and Mrs. George Bixel stood out. The average reader would swear that the Bixels and Grants had long been bosom friends. Natica's handiwork, he supposed. The women writers were particularly nice to her.

Trent was not wholly free from nervousness as he climbed the stairs to his apartment. Mademoiselle Dupin would always be to him one of the most remarkable of women. As the "Countess" she had thrilled him. When she called herself Madame de Beaulieu he had admired her beauty and grace. And as simple Mademoiselle Dupin he had proof of her courage and a more intimate notion of her essential quality.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Religious Faith No Secret in Jerusalem

In Jerusalem, the little city of great things, religious observances play a part in daily life unknown in other capitals. Since it is the center of three great faiths and all their sub-divisions, can it be wondered at if each faith and branch thereof jealously guards rights and rites acquired throughout centuries, often through famine, siege and untold hardship?

In a modern city, one meets people daily for years without knowing their religious beliefs. This is impossible in Jerusalem. Be he occidental or oriental, every man's religion is known to all and also the fidelity with which he carries out the obligations imposed by his faith.

The religious festivals bring their own pageantry to the city. There are Moslems with their adherents from northern Africa, India, Afghanistan, Bokhara, Arabia, and the Sudan;

Christians of all denominations; Latins, including many of the religious orders and the Uniate churches which acknowledge the supremacy of the pope; the eastern churches, which comprise the Orthodox, the Armenian, and Syriac, Copts, and Abyssinians; the Anglican church; the Jews, divided into Ashkenazim, Sephardim, Karaites, Yemenites, Georgians, and Bokharans. — National Geographic Magazine.

Fault Not His

"We don't understand some of the things you said in that speech of yours," remarked a constituent to the member of the legislature. "Then," replied the member gently, "you should not find fault with me. What you do not thoroughly understand you cannot intelligently disapprove of."

An Evening With the Spirits

By RING LARDNER

To the Editor:

The other P. M. they was a bunch of us up in Yonkers talking about what terrible spirits you get around N. Y. now days and 1 of the birds in the party name Herb says he knew where they was some beautiful spirits and we said lead us to it and he took us down to 58 st. and 5 ave. and they was a doctor's name on the door and I said to myself this guy will probably give us a prescription that will knock us for a goal. But the doc took us in a inside room and introduced us to a lady whom they all call Medie, with a fourm was short for Medium so you see the kind of spirits we got and the kind we thought we was going to get was 2 different kinds of spirits. Medie was a Medium rare blonde lady that could lose 30 or 40 pounds and still talk back to Gene Tunney.

Well, pretty soon Medie and the doc and our party went into still another room yet where they was about 20 other guests mostly female that looked like the end of a perfect wash day. A alma mater of Oberlin college ast me to look at a kind of a close line that was stretched across the room and on it was a bunch of toys such as dolls and cooties and etc. with Medie had told her was for the baby spirits to play with when they got cross.

We was all put around in a circle like Yale learning their signals in the 4th quarter. I set next to Jack and his Mrs. from Yonkers and the rest of we skepticals was scattered around andist the believers.

"Is there somebody here name R" says Medie so I says yes it was me. "This is Edward" says the spirit and Medie ast me if I had a brother Edward and I says yes. So Medie says "This is your brother Edward that was killed in a accident a long wite ago wasn't he?" So I says yes 3 yrs ago. Then Edward said Hello there and I said Hello Edward how are you and he said hello there and I couldn't refute it so he left the field with the last word and give his megaphone to a Irish comedian.

"Oh, here's Pat O'Brien" says the doc. "He is a funny Irishman that is with us every night, get his brogue. So then Pat told a Irish story that died even longer ago than Edward, but you don't feel like razzing the spirit so everybody laughed the right amount.

Before the darkness had fell I had noticed a bird setting over to the left of me that was a countryman of Nora Holmer and now all of a sudden a spirit spoke to him in Norsk and he answered back in the same strain and I never understood Norway before but as soon as these birds begin to talk I knew they was saying hello knut hello there and etc. Pretty soon Medie turned to the live ski jumper and told him his mother was going to die. "She was all right the last time I seen her" says Ellert. "Well she is going to die" says Medie and personally I think she was right as Ellert was around 45 yrs. old and when a man gets never trying out for the Vassar basket ball team.

"Here's a beautiful spirit, who does he want" says Medie next. "He says dear boy."

"Lots of people call me that" says Herb the guy that had broughten us there at \$200 a crack.

"Yes it is your father and he says he was on the river once in a boat when he was a little boy and was saved from drowning and he says something about a dog. Did a dog ever swim out and save your father from drowning?"

"Well no" says Herb after a terrible pause. "But a dog barked and roused up the neighbors and they come to the rescue."

"There that's evidential" says the doc and several female voices says wonderful.

"Shish" says Medie "is there some one here that lost their wife?"

"I did" says Jack from Yonkers. "Hello sweetheart" says the spirit.

"Hello Kate" says Jack.

"Hello sweetheart" says the spirit.

"She must of forgot my name" says Jack in my ear.

"She is a beautiful spirit" says Medie.

A long about this time I got restless for a smoke and begin rattling a cigarette paper and a new spirit whanged me on the knee cap with a megaphone and says what have you got there.

"That's Bright Eyes talking" says Medie. "She wants to know what you have got."

"Tell her I got a sore knee" I says. "Be serious" says Bright Eyes.

Well they was a lot more of them that give us all the latest news from Over There like hello dear and hello there and hello mamma and finely Medie came to and turned up the lights and we all shoved off to 58 st.

"Well" says Herb. "Did you have a brother that got killed 3 yrs. ago?"

"No" I says "But I know a man that has a brother Edward that ought to of been killed 3 yrs. ago but what about that dog story?"

"Well" he says "Part of it is true. We use to have a dog once and he use to bark."

Then Mrs. Jack from Yonkers balled Jack out and we all thanked Herb for taking us to where they was nothing but beautiful spirits and he says if you want the bad kind you can go to a Medie evil.

(© by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

The KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1928. Western Newspaper Union.)

"Not by appointment do we meet Delight and Joy: They heed not our expectancy— But round the corner In the streets of Life They, on a sudden, clasp us with a smile."

WE ALL LIKE CHICKEN

While the early chickens are still too expensive for the family, we have the fat and tender fowl of a year to satisfy our appetite for chicken dinner. Here is a way out of the ordinary which some will like:

Chicken Pot Roast, Italian Style.—Clean and scrub a fine fowl, dry and dust with a little

flour. Brown slightly all over in a deep frying pan, using butter, which adds both color and flavor. Add a few small onions and let them brown. Remove the fowl and onions to a deep kettle and add boiling water to come half way up, rinsing out the frying pan with the water. Add two or three teaspoonfuls of salt, a half cupful of diced celery and a few dashes of pepper. Cover tightly and cook for three hours in a moderate oven. Turn once during the cooking and uncover the last half hour. Remove the fowl which should be beautifully browned and pour off the broth. Take a cupful of the broth and add it to finish cooking a cupful of rice. Use a pint of the broth for gravy. Surround the chicken with the cooked rice on a hot platter, heap mounds of fresh green peas well seasoned with butter and one mound at each end of buttered carrots. Sprinkle the rice with minced parsley.

Delicious Luncheon Dish.—Spread rounds of buttered toast with minced mushrooms stewed in a little butter or cream and thickened slightly. On this place a good spoonful of diced chicken moistened with white sauce and top with half a stuffed egg garnished with a whorl of mayonnaise.

Sutherland Fritters.—Mix together one cupful of canned corn, one-half cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt and a few dashes of paprika with one beaten egg yolk. Fold in the stiffly beaten white and saute in rounds in a hot frying pan. Lay on a hot platter and just before serving heap on some nicely seasoned cream chicken to which a chopped pimento has been added.

Westford Chicken.—Slice the entire breast of a boiled fowl very thin, cutting some of the slices about the size of a large mushroom. Select the finest from a half pound of mushrooms, remove the stem and saute the peeled cap in a tablespoonful of butter and two of cream; remove and keep hot. Make rounds of toast and stew the remaining mushrooms in the same sauce, adding enough thin cream to make a pint. When the mushrooms are tender thicken with flour and butter well mixed, using four of flour and three of butter. Pour over the sauce after placing chicken and mushrooms.

Summary Foods.

The salad dressings for various summer salads are tremendously important. We have been served fine combinations which with a good dressing would have made a most delicate dish, entirely spoiled by an insipid and carelessly prepared salad dressing.

In the first place a salad dressing should be appropriate to the salad combination to be served. A rich russian or thousand isle dressing is not fittingly served with fruit, which should be dainty, light and the dressing only enhancing the flavor of the fruits.

When preparing french dressing which is always so good with fruit, add lemon juice, orange juice, pineapple or grapefruit juice instead of vinegar.

Fruit Salad Mayonnaise.—Beat two eggs until light, add the juice of one lemon and beat again until thick; season with one-half teaspoonful of salt, a dash of white pepper and a tablespoonful of sugar. Cook over hot water until creamy, then add a tablespoonful of butter and one of cream; beat until cool. Add a tablespoonful of currant jelly whipped into this dressing, which makes it quite different.

Parfait Fruit Salad Dressing.—Whip a cupful of heavy cream until smooth and thick, then add a tablespoonful of powdered sugar, two tablespoonfuls of orange, lemon and pineapple juice, also a teaspoonful of the juice of maraschino cherries and a few of the cherries cut fine.

Friars' Salad.—Split dried pulled figs and lay them open flat; spread with cream cheese softened with thick cream, roll up and cut into slices. Arrange on lettuce and serve with lemon butter; garnish with plumped raisins.

Lemon Butter.—Beat two eggs, adding gradually the juice of a large lemon, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one of butter. Cook over hot water until thick. Cool and fold in one cupful of whipped cream. This is an especially refreshing salad dressing.

Nellie Maxwell



DON'T suffer headaches, or any of those pains that Bayer Aspirin can end in a hurry! Physicians prescribe it, and approve its free use, for it does not affect the heart. Every drug-gist has it, but don't fail to ask the druggist for Bayer. And don't take any but the box that says Bayer, with the word genuine printed in red:



Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetateester of Salicylicacid

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Stops the pain of Corns and Bunions and you can walk all day in ease and comfort. Nothing gives such relief to hot, tired, aching, inflamed or swollen feet, blisters or calluses. A little ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE sprinkled in each shoe in the morning will make you forget about tight shoes. It takes the friction from the shoe. Always use it for Dancing and to Break in New Shoes. For Free sample and a Foot-Ease Walking Doll, address ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, Le Roy, N. Y.

In a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-Ease

Friendship and confidence are plants of slow growth.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Old Standard Remedy for Chills and Malaria. 60c

How Much Water Should Baby Get? A Famous Authority's Rule

By Ruth Brittain

Baby specialists agree nowadays, that during the first six months, babies must have three ounces of fluid per pound of body weight daily. An eight-pound baby, for instance, needs twenty-four ounces of fluid. Later on the rule is two ounces of fluid per pound of body weight. The amount of fluid absorbed by a breast-fed baby is best determined by weighing him before and after feeding for the whole day; and it is easily calculated for the bottle-fed one. Then make up any deficiency with water.

Giving baby sufficient water often relieves his feverish, crying, upset and restless spells. If it doesn't, give him a few drops of Fletcher's Castoria. For these and other ills of babies and children such as colic, cholera, diarrhea, gas on stomach and bowels, constipation, sour stomach, loss of sleep, underweight, etc., leading physicians say there's nothing so effective. It is purely vegetable—the recipe is on the wrapper—and millions of mothers have depended on it in over thirty years of ever increasing use. It regulates baby's bowels, makes him sleep and eat right, enables him to get full nourishment from his food, so he increases in weight as he should. With each package you get a book on Motherhood worth its weight in gold.

Just a word of caution. Look for the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher on the package so you'll be sure to get the genuine. The forty-cent bottles contain thirty-five doses.

Relieves Malaria in 3 Days

SWAMP CHILL & FEVER TONIC

Relieves Malaria in 3 Days

SWAMP CHILL & FEVER TONIC

SERVICE WITH
A SMILE

THE BEST
FOR LESS

"A CROSS PLAINS INSTITUTION"
HELPHY-SELFY
MANAGED BY W. A. MCGOWEN & SONS

"A TRIP TO HELPHY-SELFY IS LIKE PUTTING SAVINGS IN THE BANK"

Red Hot Prices for a Hot **SATURDAY**

BLESS YOU
MY CHILDREN!



*Helpy-Selfy Joins
Low Prices to High Quality*

High Quality and Low Prices get married over again EVERY day in the year by Helpy-Selfy.

Only the finest nationally known quality foods handled. While BIG Buying Power, Low Overhead, Modern Methods and Personnel Management keep prices LOWEST!!

Cross Plains Housewives attend this big saving and satisfying "ceremony" EVERY day!

STRAWBERRIES—PER BASKET - - 18¢

POTATOES—NEW—PER POUND - - 3¢

CANDY—2 POUND BOX—STICK - - 21¢

CHEESE—IMPORTED SWISS, PER POUND - - 89¢

LUNCH MEATS—ASSORTED, PER POUND - - 32¢

MRS. W. Pallen please call for free meats - \$1.00

OKRA & TOMATOES—WHITE SWAN NO. 2 CAN 17¢

BEANS—BROWN BEAUTY NO. 2 CAN - - 12 1-2¢

CATSUP—WHITE SWAN LARGE BOTTLE - 24¢

PEACHES—WAPCO, NO. 1 CAN - - - 16¢

PEANUT BUTTER—QUART JAR - - 54¢

MATCHES—WINNER—6 BOXES - - 17¢

CRACKERS—BROWN'S GRAHAM—2 POUNDS - 32¢

OATS—3 MINUTE—LARGE - - - 24¢

MRS. T. E. Baum please call for free fruits - \$1.00

STEAKS—BABY BEEF CORN FED—PER LB. - - 34¢

BUTTER—ALTA VISTA CREAMERY—PER LB. - 49¢

BARBECUE—EVERY DAY—PER POUND - - 44¢

MRS. C. C. Erwin call for free groceries - \$1.00

RAISINS—4 POUND PACKAGE - - - 39¢

MILK—LIBBY'S LARGE - - - - 10¢

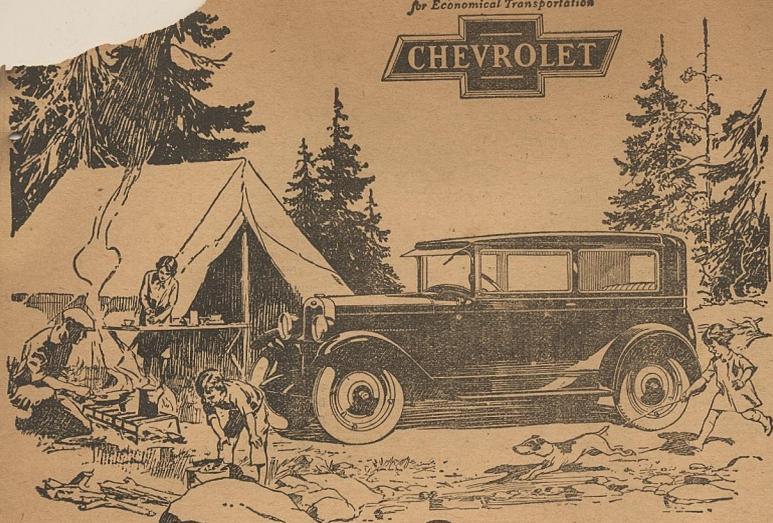
BEANS—GEBHARDT'S MEXICAN STYLE NO. 1 12 1-2¢

STARCH—ARGO - - - - 10¢

MINCE MEAT—WHITE SWAN - - - 10¢

PICKLES—BULK HEINZ—PER DOZEN - - 20¢

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A Car for all the family to enjoy—the Coach only \$585 for Flint Mich.

- The Touring or Roadster \$495
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Revealing in its beautiful bodies by Fisher the comfort, style and elegance that women all admire . . . offering the drive, dash and stamina that men demand in an automobile . . . and so easy and safe to handle that every mile at the wheel is a pleasure—the Bigger and Better Chevrolet is bringing a new measure of motoring enjoyment to thousands of families.

Providing the roominess, comfort and roadability of a 107-inch wheelbase . . . equipped with powerful, non-locking 4-wheel brakes . . . and with its worm-and-gear steering mechanism fitted with ball bearings throughout—it is everywhere acclaimed the world's most luxurious low-priced automobile!

There are seven beautiful models. Come in and inspect them today.

Removal of War Tax Lowers Delivered Prices!

Dodson Chevrolet Co.

Cross Plains, Texas

QUALITY AT LOW COST

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Clark spent Sunday with the Harrell family.

Clie Dennis and family were here past week end visiting friends and relatives.

Miss. Pauline Bond, and Claude Brown were Abilene visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Scott went to Forth Worth to see the double header Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Maddox of Forth Worth formerly of Cross Plains, spent three or four days here last week.

Mr. Maddox states that he expects to open a Hely's Selfy Grocery store in Childress, Texas. He is now working in Forth Worth for Jack Long, originator of the Hely's Selfy Stores.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Cooper, of Baird, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Carleton Powell. Mrs. Cooper is Mr. Powell's sister.

Dan Wilson, of San Angelo visited friends here Thursday and Friday.

The Autry left the first part of the week to make their home in San Angelo. We are glad that Coleman is within a distance that these friends can run back for a few hours if not for longer.

Mr. and Mrs. Drew Baum, Mr. and Mrs. Tommie Marsh spent last Thursday night on the bayou fishing. They reported pretty good luck.



CONOCO + ETHYL — Knockless Miles

CONOCO ETHYL

The YARDSTICK

for COMPARING MOTOR FUELS

The quickest way to appreciate the superiority of Conoco Ethyl Gasoline is by direct comparison. You know the results you get from ordinary gasoline. So the next time the tank is empty fill up with Conoco Ethyl and note particularly these outstanding points of superiority:

1. No knocks.
2. Smooth, even flow of power.
3. Quicker acceleration.
4. Greater speed and pulling power on the long, hard hills.
5. Practically no vibration and no overheating of the motor.

Conoco Ethyl Gasoline is a combination of Conoco, the extra miles gasoline, and Ethyl brand of anti-knock compound—developed by General Motors. It is the standard—the yardstick for comparing motor fuels. A gasoline better than Conoco Ethyl has yet to be made.

Fill at the Conoco Ethyl pump.

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 ETHYL

extra knockless miles

Lilac Always Blossoms of Love and Lovers

The lilac is an oriental blossom, coming to us originally by way of Turkey and Spain. It is supposed to be the flower of love and lovers, marking the heyday of spring. The lore of the "laylock," to give it an Old-world name is varied and pleasant. A spray of white lilac, buried on the eve of a May moon, is a midland charm which maidens practiced, believing that by the time the lilac died they would have the heart of the man they desired. If as many lilac petals as composed the name of a lover were strung on triple threads of white silk, and worn in a little bag next to the heart, before next lilac time came the lover would be won by this secret charm. If you have lilac in your garden no ghost can enter your house; if white lilac grows beside your door you will never be without love and luck; if you pluck a spray of lilac without your lover's knowledge when walking with him, put one of its petals in his drink; if he swallows it, he is yours forever and a day. A "luck lilac," usually found on white lilac, has five divisions of the petal instead of four. If you are in love, look for a luck lilac, swallow it, and your loved one will be faithful for all time! Thus love and lilac are irrevocably related.

Beds of Clay Reveal the Passage of Time

Geologists can follow the tracks of the sun and tell the time, year by year, in geological ages—so ancient that even by millions of years they are hard to count.

Not far from Stockholm there are some remarkable beds of clay, regularly arranged in alternating bands of sand and clay. These turn out to be the layers deposited by the melting glaciers of the Ice age, each one laid down in the spring and summer when the sun was hottest. And as there was a freeze-up each winter and melting each summer, the layers become almost as accurate an index to the antiquity of the Ice age as the annual rings of a tree are to the age of the tree.

Moreover, the same system of measuring geological time has now been extended over all Scandinavia, and parts of India and South America. Everywhere the layers appear to correspond so closely in the variations of their thickness, year by year, that there seems no doubt they were laid down in corresponding years.—Baron Gerard de Geer.

Gas From Oil Wells

Vapor that rise from oil wells and which has hitherto gone to waste is now being bottled and sold as fuel. This vapor is obtained from wells that are in production or from wells that have been pumped out, and burns with an odorless gas flame after it has gone through various processes.

It is first refined and compressed until it becomes a low-pressure liquid that reassumes its gaseous form on being released from the steel bottles in which it is stored. These bottles are attached to heating appliances by pipes and tubes. When the valve of the jet is turned on the pressure of the gas forces it through an air mixer similar to that of any gas range.

Confucius Great Sage

The man whose memory has for 2,000 years aroused signal respect and honor in China was a sage, not a saint nor a founder of a religious faith. Confucius took the best of the various Chinese philosophers of his day and formed a cult of his own, using as a basis five cardinal virtues—righteousness, knowledge, sincerity, politeness and discrimination of good. The wisdom of the Chinese Solomon so delighted the people that temples were built in his honor, his wise sayings were widely quoted and came to be taught in the Chinese schools.

The Hobo Instinct

One of the primal instincts of man which refuses to be eradicated is the wandering urge. It originated, undoubtedly, from necessity. The need for changing hunting grounds and camp sites was always present in pre-historic and early historic times. Later when people settled down, founded towns, and agricultural districts became established, the necessity for this urge ceased to some extent. The instinct of wishing to see new lands, however, has continued and undoubtedly that is one of the reasons for the present popularity of motor camping. —Field and Stream Magazine.

His Preference

A Scotch member of a golf course near London took a business friend for a day's golfing. After the morning round they lunched very sparingly on biscuits and cheese. "Man," cried the enthusiastic Scot as he gazed through an open window, "this is my favorite course. Isn't it yours?" "Er—not exactly," replied the starving guest. "I should have preferred a good steak and onions."—London Answers.

Finale

The lecturer was emphasizing the demoralizing effect of divorce. "Love," he said, "is a quest; a proposal, a request; the giving of a daughter's hand in marriage, a bequest, and marriage itself the con-

DRESSY NEWS

(By Coker)

A part of Burnt Branch community and the north part of Dressy community was struck by a hail storm Sunday night, June 3rd. Grain which is about ready for harvest was badly damaged. Many acres of cotton which had been worked out and was looking fine is a total loss, other cotton was badly beaten up. But we think will grow out to something near a stand, some of the land will be planted to feed while others will plant cotton again if seed can be had. (I wonder if that is what they mean when they say "hail Columbia")

Last Sunday was a big day for Burnt Branch, after regular church services the day was given over to singing, we had visiting singers from Sabano, Cross Plains, Beadle, Dressy and other places. There was an abundance of dinner for all present and everyone reported on enjoyable day.

B. M. Baum is sowing the north side of farm to sudan grass for chicken pasture. He says he does not know just how much seed one should sow to the acre, but when you sow all the seed you have on all the land you have it should be something near right. Mr. Baum is now really in the agricultural class. He makes his money on the chicken farm and spends it in the city.

Mrs. J. H. Chapman has been on the sick list for the past few days. But is better now.

Mrs. F. W. Stacy expects to go to Sealy Hospital for an operation within the next few days. We certainly hope the operation will prove very successful. Mrs. Stacy has not been quite well for several months.

Our hearts were made glad to see Grandma Scarborough, who has been ill for many weeks, fill her regular place in Burnt Branch church on last Sunday.

The city lake had lost a part of her prestige as a deep water hole owing to seepage and natural evaporation, but thanks to the weather man, she is back to her fullness again now.

C. D. Baird and sons made a trip to Corsicana the past week end where they purchased some parts for their grain separator. They say by threshing season they will have the old separator chewing her bits like a race horse in the spring of the year.

Higgins, Star Athlete of Daniel Baker College, of Brownwood was in Cross Plains last week making application for the coaching job of the Cross Plains High School for the ensuing year. We have since been informed that the school board elected him for this position.

CROPS DAMAGED BY HAIL STORM

A wind of almost gale force accompanied by a hail storm and rain hit this section doing great damage to crops. Reports indicate that a large portion of the almost total destruction of the Dressy community is the greatest loss of the county, where the hail fell for a longer duration. Crops Plains community grain crops of advanced stage of the Dressy section which are being harvested, it is reported and cotton also suffered proportion to the ripeness of the crop. A writer passed through the country of Dressy Sunday and the golden verdant young corn, cotton crops was a cheerful scene.

DATES ANNOUNCED FOR BURKETT PICNIC

Dates for Burkett's annual picnic, rodeo celebration have been announced for Friday and Saturday, June 30th. The program of entertainment in our neighborhood of Burkett is being made in greater proportions and more than usual. It will be given on the above dates, in the shade of the Pecan banks of the Pecan site the town. Everybody invited to come and have with the ever friendly people of the Burkett community.

FOR SALE—Hensley slips, \$2.00 per thousand they last.—Lon Haley.

FOR RENT—Sewing machine.—J. E. Henkel.

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Cured without Blind, bleeding, protrusion, how long standing, without cutting, sloughing or detention. Pissure, fistula and other cases successfully treated FREE.

Williams Planish Mill

AUTO GLASS - - WINDOW GLASS

We have a nice stock of planter and vator Tongues, for all makes.

Also Double Trees and Eveners

Ice Boxes ranging in price from \$12.00 Up.

PALACE THEATRE

CISCO SUNDAY

RICHARD DIX

EASY COME, EASY

ADDED ATTRACTION

GUS COLEMAN and His Melody Boys

NOTICE—Our New Monster Ceiling System and keeps the Theatre 70 Degrees.

The minute you step in the door you are given Cool, Refreshing Breezes of Pure Air. Circulation Changes the Air of the entire Theatre.

THE SHOW'S THE THING, WE HAVE COOL PIPE ORGAN, MUSIC BREEZES OR

Prices: Adults, 35c. Children

SMITH MURDER TRIAL AT BAIRD JUNE 11TH

The second trial of Lee Smith, charged with murder in connection with the fatal shooting of two Mexicans in front of a bank at Stanton on the night of December 23, was transferred Monday by Judge Milburn Long to Callahan county, and is scheduled to come up for trial at Baird Monday, June 11th. C. C. Baze, also charged with murder in connection with the same shooting is a fugitive from justice. Another important trial is that of two men and a woman, now in jail at Baird, and will likely be indicted and tried at this term. The trio were arrested in Denver, Col., and returned to Baird for trial on a charge of car theft.

ALBINO RATTLESNAKE IS KILLED IN STRAWN

An albino rattlesnake, the like of which old settlers of Strawn declare they had never seen before, was caught about a mile from town.

The reptile, about a yard long, is light yellow, with golden eyes. Its five rattlers are the same color as its eyes.

Ellis Smith, driving to town, saw the snake crossing the road and captured it, putting it in his car. When he reached the business section his captive escaped from the auto and was killed.

The snake was viewed by many interested persons. It is in the possession of Port E. Stages, who intends to have it mounted. What brand and where did they get it? We'd like to know.

Miss Violet Durruth and a friend from Coleman were in Cross Plains Thursday.

Nell Neville left Cross Plains Friday, to return to her home in Altus, Oklahoma. We are very sorry to lose Nell. Mrs. Carleton Powell, has taken her in Higginbothams Store.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Atwood and daughter of Lubbock visited relatives here the first of the week.

Ike Kendrick transacted business in San Angelo last week.

A. P. Wesley of Cleburn is visiting his brother Arthur of Burkett. They spent three days fishing on the San Saba river this week.

Evelyn Rutherford of Lubbock visited Leta Neeb Friday.

Lee and Walter Seward of Brownwood made a business trip to Cross Plains Tuesday.

H. P. Scarborough and family of Amarillo, Roy E. Smith and family, of Stamford, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Farmer and Mr. and Mrs. Volley McDonough of Cross Plains were guests of Dr. and Mrs. Dill of Rising Star, Sunday.

A family re-union was enjoyed the first of the week at the home of Price Odom in Burnt Branch community. This was in honor of R. P. Odom's birthday, which was on Sunday. All of his children but two were present. Otis and Ivan of Stanton and Lubbock were unable to be present. The following members of his family were there: Ed Odom and family, Dorsey Odom and family of Denton, Ralph Odom and family of Snyder, Ora Gilbert, Parker Bond and family of Santa Anna, Mr. and Mrs. Pit Ramsey, Hal Ramsey, Price Odom and family of Burnt Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank King honored Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Antry with a farewell party given in their home last Tuesday evening. Bridge was enjoyed throughout the evening by twelve guests.

The house was adorned with cut flowers, consisting of nasturtiums, sweet peas, and roses yellow was the predominating color used throughout the decorations.

A delicious ice course was served. This consisted of ice cream lilies, individual cakes, and punch. The yellow lilies corresponded with the table covers, and the touch of crepe paper that gave color to the plates and their white stems added softness.

The ladies high score, a set of vases, went to Mrs. J. A. Antry of Snyder. The high score for the men was an ash tray, and this went to Dee Anderson.

The guest: Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Antry Mr. Mrs. J. A. Antry, Mr. and Mrs. Dee Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Carleton Powell, Mr. and Mrs. Thad Kally, Misses Nell Neville, and Mary Massu.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bruce were Santa Anna visitors this week.

J. E. Henkel transacted business in Sweetwater Thursday.

TRADE AT HOME

About the teachers: Miss Lucile of Fort Worth is visiting in Wichita Falls. Miss Ann Epps of Brownwood leaves next week for Boulder University, in Boulder, Colo., where she will take work on her master of arts degree. Mr. and Mrs. Pat Murphy of Abilene are visiting Mrs. Murphy's mother in Kerville, Texas. Misses Lexie Mae Williams and Violet Durruth are 'resting up' in their homes in Coleman. Miss Esther sides of Coleman, married Terry Smith of the same city, and they are making their home there also. Mr. and Mrs. Haggard and son, Wilfred, are attending University at Austin. Mr. and Mrs. King opened summer school here Monday. Mr. E. D. Priest is managing Tom Bryant's Insurance business through the summer months. Mr. Daniels is selling Insurance here. Miss Mary Parker is working in Coleman.

Miss Mary Parker of Coleman spent the week end in Cross Plains and Breckenridge.

J. Ann King of Breckenridge was the guest of Miss Otheline Autry the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank King spent the week end in Fort Worth visiting Frank's Parents.

E. B. Forrester and family of Lamesa, are visiting with S. R. Jackson and family this week.

Mr. W. O. Carr of Dublin, has accepted position with Bachus Motor Co. as mechanic.

Rev. I. T. Huckabee carried several young people to Abilene Thursday morning to attend the Epworth League Assemblé which in Session all the week at Mc Murry College.

Mildred Walker, Dorothy Chandler, Elizabeth Tyson, and Phil Bingham, are attending Epworth League Assemblé at Abilene this week.

Jimmie Love of Cross Plains Motor Co., came over from Odessa where he is operating another Ford agency, and spent the first of the week here.

Ted Brown visited Billy Murray in Abilene Thursday night.

DR. E. E. COCKERELL
Rectal and Skin Specialist
312 Alexander Bldg., Abilene
Will be at Kemper Hotel Tuesday June 12th from 12 to 5 P. M.

Mrs. J. A. Sacre and two sons of El Paso, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Wilbern, this week.

R. F. Wilbern of Duncan, Okla., visited with Mr. and Mrs. Wilbern of this city, past week. They made a trip to San Antonio.

Miss Agatha Newton of Fort Worth is visiting Miss Yvette Sipes here this week.

For Rent—Furnished apartment, reasonable. Apply L. M. Bond.

E. D. Priest made a business trip to Brownwood the first of week.

Chas. Hemphill and family have moved into their new home in north part of town, near school building.

Mrs. Dave Rockmaker of Coleman motored over to attend Eastern Star Monday night. She was a guest in the W. A. McGowen home.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Helms transacted business in Coleman past week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Odom of Snyder visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Drew Baum last week.

Dorothy White Clarendon has been a visitor in the home of Mrs. C. S. Martin, for the past two weeks.

Tolbert Nichols, Hudson Tanner and Farmer Beard, three of our noted ball fans motored to Fort Worth last Saturday night to see the ball game Sunday. Before reaching home Sunday night, they resembled bathing beauties instead of ball fans, as they spent a wet, wet night from Fort Worth to Cross Plains, having been caught in a down pour of rain.

Dr. and Mrs. Thomason left Friday for Abilene, where Dr. Thomason plans on attending a dental convention there. He is also planning on attending a convention in El Paso this week.

WANTED — Waterwell drilling wanted while My Drill is located in Cross Plains. W.B. Varner, Cottonwood, Texas. 6-29-Pd.

LOST—Wednesday morning, on road from Pioneer to Cross Cut, Ladie's Wrist Watch, name Ola on back. Ladie's Indian Bracelet, Indian Ring and Mexican Opal Ladie's ring, contained in leather purse, together with \$31. Finder will please return to Mrs. R. C. Myers of First State Bank, Cross Plains, and receive liberal reward.

Schools in Old Prisons
School is being held in old Spanish fortresses as the first step in Americanization processes being carried on by the United States in Porto Rico. Cells where once prisoners paced to and fro now contain desks. Many of the classes are conducted behind barred windows and heavily grated doors, installed more than 400 years ago, and the slobber walls are decorated with modern blackboards. American officers are learning to speak Spanish and Porto Ricans, who are also enrolled in the Sixty-fifth Infantry regiment at San Juan are learning the English language. The schools are maintained in El Morro and San Cristobal fortresses.

The Lorgnette Juggler
This concerns a dancer whose talents are recognized in the two-day and musical comedies. After making a hit in a show she suddenly went rizzly and affected tall millinery. Her intimates gave her up, not being able to tolerate her poses and speech affections while knowing that she was illiterate. At any rate, they say that her mind at the theater asked her: "Have you any idea where the pins are?" "I regret very much," said the upstart one, "but I do not know where the pins is."—New York Graphic.

Student Mothers
Writers on the subject of mothers studying child psychology usually assume that the mother has one child, a rich husband and about four maids, where there are mothers who have no money, a poor husband and about four children. Women's Home Companion.

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Rupert Jackson, Manager
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Phone 59 Baird, Texas

666
Cures Chills and Fever,
Intermittent, Remittent and
Typhoid

Ghost Ship

The North sea has a flying man of its own—a sort of ghost ship, whose appearance is superstitiously regarded by sailors as an omen of ill fortune, if not of death, to the beholder. It was first reported by a British war convoy that left a Norwegian port in November, 1917. Lieutenant Commander Fox of the Mary Rose counted twelve ships as they passed out of sight of land. Later an enemy raider attacked the convoy. When Commander Fox counted the convoy again there were thirteen. Other officers on the Mary Rose confirmed the number. No one had seen the thirteenth ship join the convoy. One moment there was blue sea sparkling behind the twelfth ship; the next the stranger was speeding along with the rest—a somewhat rusty craft whose name had been so obliterated by long service at sea that it could not be made out.

When the raider's attack began the stranger was still with the convoy. When the enemy had been driven off the stranger had vanished as mysteriously as she had appeared. The Mary Rose was lost in the skirmish.

The North sea phantom has appeared, according to its growing legend, several times since then, each time as the precursor of ill fortune to the beholder. She is said to be a small warship or again a rusty freighter, a battered schooner or a small sea-worn liner. But however she is reported, North sea sailormen believe she bodes no good.

Ink Blot Spelt Ruin for Engineering Firm

A big British engineering firm put in a bid for building a great bridge for a foreign government. The head of the business spent six months in getting out plans. His bid was accepted, the material bought in great quantities, men engaged and machinery built.

A time limit was set for the commencement and finish of the bridge, and one day the chief was sitting at his desk perfecting his plans and making sure of the smallest details, when he accidentally upset an inkpot and drowned his most important papers in a black sea.

In a fever of anxiety he tried to reconstruct his plans from stray notes. It was impossible, and he then called the foreman in charge to bring for more ink. This was refused and the contract cancelled. The loss drove the firm into bankruptcy.

The Ninth Scout Law

A Cornish correspondent sends me the following amusing experience whilst he was running a troop of boy scouts in India:

"I was testing a small Eurasian boy, twelve years old, for the 'Tenderfoot' badge and said:

"What is the ninth scout law?"
"Sir, a scout is thriftee."
"What does thriftee mean?"
"I know what it means, sir."
"Well, then, what does it mean?"
"Well, sir (hesitating), it means that it is verree silliee to spend anee monee on a girl."

This is one way of looking at it, but I should like to hear the views of the girl. Not a girl guide, however. They are too independent.—London Post.

Catchy Line

Jones is an angler who uses only the higher and more expensive paraphernalia of his art. One day he was standing on the shore of a lake casting his flies without success, when along came a native with a good string of trout. After watching Jones' vain efforts for a few minutes the newcomer ventured: "Why don't you try worms?"

"Worms!" said Jones indignantly. "My good fellow, you and I don't use the same language."

"Mebbe not, mister," said the other quietly, as he held up his catch, "but I reckon the fish understand me better when I drop 'em a line."—Vancouver Province.

Prehistoric Medicine

Tubes of soft soapstone used by a prehistoric Indian shaman, or medicine man, to heal the sick have been unearthed near San Diego, Calif., says Science. First blowing clouds of smoke through these tubes over the body of a patient, the medicine man pretended he could see into the body. The patient was told he had been bewitched by an enemy who had injected into his body a magical substance which changed into a toad, snake, rock or other object. Having located the object, the shaman pretended to pluck it out, producing as evidence, by sleight-of-hand, the offending substance.

Excusable Error

The story described its heroine as a dumpling sort of woman. The teacher paused and asked for a description of a woman of that kind.

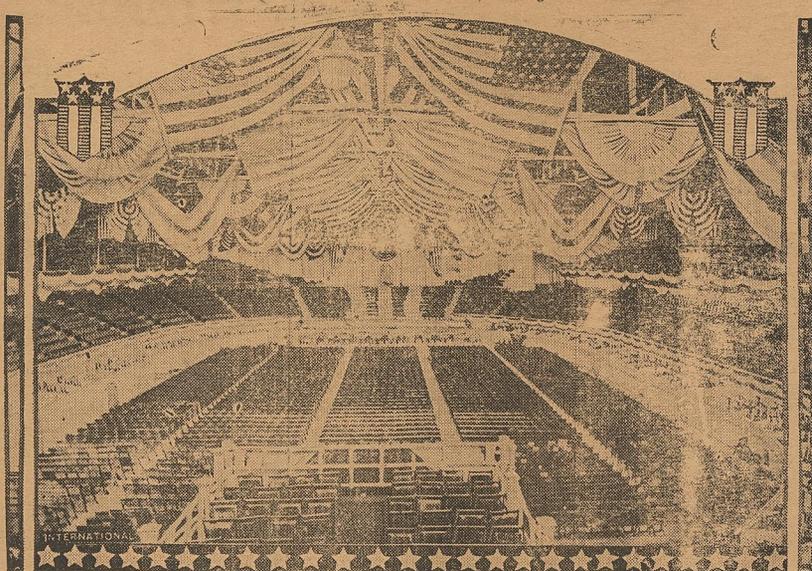
"She would be rather tall and thin," suggested a pupil. "No," the teacher explained, "the lady would be short and plump—like a dumpling."

"Oh, yes," said the youngster. "I was thinking of a noodle."

We're Poets at Heart

Though we may believe ourselves in tensely practical, we think in terms of poetry. The efficiency expert and the statistician in us will, at un moments, take the way for

Interior View of the Kansas City Auditorium



Meeting Place of the Republicans in Kansas City



Nicholson of kend with

Abilene is alvin is sick this writing. Ina Casey Santa Anna at Burkett

Winton of Ris- end with Mrs.

idate for sheriff was a visitor at

has been in Bur- eck. A diamond Miss Annie Mae

Dallas is visiting

and daughters, etta, Mr. and Mrs. family, and Miss fishing near Talpa

family are mov- & Adams lease. occupy his house Lawson, and son, are visiting Mrs.

Barlow and sons, Barlow, of Missouri, Lewis last week. ister of Mr. Lewis. seen Mrs. Barlow

s organized at Bur Carbett Boyle was ad Strickland, vice le Burchfield, sec- meet at the Meth- Sunday at 3:30. The the Baptist church songs were sung. re enrolled. Every- tend.

ford, former music ed to her home

teacher of Howard ched at the Bap- morning.

eball team played et defeated Cross was not learned, much ahead of something to drag

a was put on Sat- e of the rain, we Friday night. A d. The program usic, the graduat- a play, entitled,

NEWS

V. D. Smith and morning for a tour her western states. t C. Holt of Altus their niece, Mrs. L.

revival that has at the Methodist two weeks, closed many conversions the church. Bro. s, held the revival. Cash are visiting week.

mpas has returned relatives in Dallas, s and mother, Mrs. Monday morning lifornia, for a visit

s returned from a as and Fort Worth ent to Brownwood operation.

G. Standlee left town where they special work at

nt Decoration Day Wiggell in San

y left Monday for s in Louisiana, made a business this week.

oss Plains under- for appendicitis sealy Hospital at s doing nicely at

est.s Closing out all hats dresses, ages, Novelties, les, and gifts Saturday Speci-

is having good ce is wanted in Bring a visitor. Reporter.

room house

HEAR

The Thrilling Speeches!

Follow Ballot After Ballot
 Hoover, Lowden, Dawes, or
 Will It Be Another Dark Horse
 When the Republicans Meet
 on June 12th

Let Us Bring the Convention Into
 Your Living Room--With an
Atwater-Kent
 Full Electric Radio
 COME IN AND HEAR IT

C-P Hardware Co.
 A GOOD PLACE TO TRADE

BOY SCOUTS ON CAMPING TRIP

The boy scout of Cross Plains went on an over night camping trip to Burkett on the Bayou. Both troops 34&50 assembled at the rear of J. E. Henkle store for numbering and loading equipment.

Our pictures were taken by Mr. Farmer of the Cross Plains Studio. Camp was pitched at Adams crossing the troops pitching camp about 200 yards apart.

Fishing and Swimming was enjoyed this was followed by supper, each scout was to cook his own supper. After supper a brief school of instruction on scout laws was given troop 34 by the scoutmaster. Game of tug of war followed. After this the boys hiked to Burkett military farm, returning for camp about 11 P. M.

Next morning reveille at 4 A. M. this was followed by cleaning up camp. Callisthenics was then given both troops. Then came breakfast this was followed by loading up supplies and returning to town. All scouts report a real good time.

Troop No. 34 meets in regular meetings Thursday evenings at 7:30 in the basement of the Methodist church.

Troop number 50 meets every Friday evening in the basement of the Presbyterian church at 7:30.

All boys of scout age are urged to join the troop of their choice.

Troop number 50. Met in their regular meeting last Friday evening meeting was opened with the pledge allegiance to the flag.

Tenderfoot work was given the boys. Test passing was called for. The meeting was dismissed with the scout oath and the scoutmasters benediction. W. A. Huckaby Scoutmaster, W. J. Cross, Assistant Scoutmaster.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Copeland spent a couple of days visiting relatives in Fort Worth last week.

Mrs. Loran Barr, Mrs. Dee Barr, and Miss Alta Barr shopped in Coleman the past week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Clark and family spent Sunday in Cross Cut, visiting Mr. Clark's mother.

TRADE AT HOME

Piggly Wiggly



"I Saved \$12.00 Last Month"

Not just a few bargains a week—but uniformly low prices week in and week out! "We have lived better than ever before," said a customer recently, "and I've saved over \$8.00 every month at Piggly Wiggly." She is one of the (thousands) who are cutting food costs this easy way.

NEW POTATOES—PER POUND	31-2C
FRESH TOMATOES—PER POUND	9C
BLACK PEPPER—3 TWO OUNCE CANS	25C
CHECKER CORN FLAKES	8C
JELLY—PICNIC SIZE	8C
DROMEDARY DATES	20C
LIMA BEANS—NO. 2	13C
CORN—NO. 2	12 1-2C
PEACHES—SUN_KIST NO. 1	16C
FRUIT JAR RUBBERS—3 PACKAGES	23C
SAUSAGE—RED CLOWN—PER CAN	10C
MEAL—SMALL SACK	21C
CHEESE—SPICED CARAWAY—PER POUND	42C
BUTTER—BROOKFIELD	48C
SAUSAGE PATTIES	31C

BRING US YOUR CREAM AND EGGS

for Economical Transportation

CHEVROLET

USED CARS

"with an OK that counts"

Priced for Quick Action!

Due to the tremendous popularity of the Bigger and Better Chevrolet in this community—we have on hand at this time a large number of specially fine used cars taken in trade... which we want to move at once.

These cars have been thoroughly reconditioned by our expert mechanics, using special reconditioning tools—and will provide thousands of miles of dependable, satisfactory service.

Come in today while our selection is complete. You are sure to find the car you want—and our red "O.K." tag is definite assurance of quality and value.

Look for the Red Tag!

This Car has been carefully checked as shown by ✓ marks below

Serial No. Stock No.

- ✓ Motor
- ✓ Radiator
- ✓ Rear Axle
- ✓ Transmission
- ✓ Starting
- ✓ Lighting
- ✓ Ignition
- ✓ Battery
- ✓ Tires
- ✓ Upholstery
- ✓ Top
- ✓ Fenders
- ✓ Finish

OK

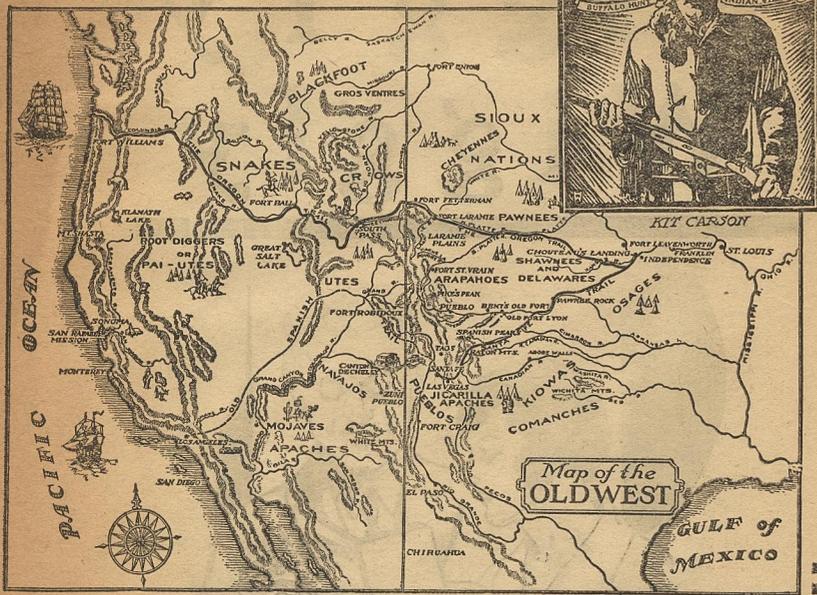


Dodson Chevrolet Co.

Cross Plains, Texas

QUALITY AT LOW COST

A Happy Warrior of the Old West



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

On Christmas day in the morning, 1859, an under-sized, tow-headed, banty-legged, blue-eyed boy sped into the world squalling lustily with an uncontrolled excitement which no later adventure could arouse in him. Small, banty-legged, blue-eyed, and sandy-haired he remained to the end of his days, and to this unimpressive appearance the sun added freckles. Yet this boy, typically backward as he was, and apparently no different from other lads of his family and community, was to exhibit such character, display such competence, and achieve such fame as distinguish few other lone adventurers in history.

Thus begins the saga of a great American frontiersman, as recorded in a book, "Kit Carson—The Happy Warrior of the Old West," recently published by Houghton Mifflin company. The author is Stanley Vestal, otherwise Walter Stanley Campbell, a professor of English at the University of Oklahoma and a man who has had an unusual opportunity to write the final word in a Kit Carson biography. For, as he says in the preface, "I am familiar with much of the country Kit ranged over, and with that Southwest which he made his life-long headquarters. I grew up on the Cheyenne and Arapaho Indians, the tribes with which he was most intimately associated and from which he took his two Indian wives. And I think I have seldom missed an opportunity to talk with an old-timer who could tell me about the days and ways of America's heroic age."

Among those original sources of material he lists such persons as George Bent, son of Col. William Bent and Owl Woman, and grandson of the Keeper of the Cheyenne Medicine Arrows; Left Hand, Washoe, Watan and Watonga of the Arapaho Indians and Wolf Chief, Burt All Over, Roman Nose Thunder, Edmond Guerrier of the Cheyennes. In addition to these and his stepfather, James Robert Campbell, who served on the staff of Bancroft, the historian, and spent much of his time in making investigations in the Southwest, the author of this book has made use of the researches of such historians as George Bird Grinnell, Edwin L. Sabin, H. M. Chittenden, R. L. Thwaites and Blanche C. Grant, who last year published for the first time Carson's own memoirs.

As one of the "Big Four of the American Frontier"—the other three are Daniel Boone, Davy Crockett and Sam Houston—Kit Carson has been much written about. But as Mr. Vestal points out "Kit's first biographers made him out a striking but unaccountable hero. They placed him in a spotlight which threw all the background of his age in shadow, representing him as at once blameless and colorless. The effect was to make the man incredible, and to leave the reader with a hunch that the evidence had been doctored. To make matters worse, the Western Hero became commercialized, and the country was flooded with showmen, who—for a consideration—posed and postured and made of the Old West a cheap burlesque. This sickening spectacle made us all more skeptical than ever, and Kit Carson seemed about to go the way of the 'noble Red man' in popular favor. For there was no readable 'Life' to relate the man to the character of the times he lived in, no cred-

ible account of the typical product of that heroic age when trick cowboys and professional humans were as yet unknown. . . . As research mops up the corners and corrects the errors of the earlier accounts of his career, it is more and more clear that the legend needs rechecking. . . . It is time to retell the adventures of this great little man."

And that is what Mr. Vestal has done—retold Kit Carson's adventures and projected the action of the epic story against an authentic background of the Old West in which Kit Carson lived. In the first chapter he offers an interpretation of Kit Carson, the man and the frontiersman, which sums him up as follows:

Dispassionate comparison will demonstrate how worthy he is of a rank even with the best of legendary heroes. Kit Carson's endless journeys through the wilderness make the fabled Mediterranean wanderings of Odysseus seem week-end excursions of a stay-at-home; his humanity rivals Robin Hood's, in readiness to fight and in chivalry to women he rates a siege at the Round Table; his courage and coolness against hopeless odds may be matched but not surpassed by the old Norse heroes; while his prowess in innumerable battles—all quite without the aid of invulnerable armor or the encouragement of indulgent goddesses—makes Achilles look like a wash-out. This is no idle boast; any candid reader will admit it.

Yet Kit was no seeker after renown. Shy and matter-of-fact, he went about the business of his life with no notion that he was to be the archetype of the American pioneer. Before Horace Greeley thought of his celebrated advice, Kit had already gone West and grown up with the country. And because he did grow up with it, he left all the other mountain men behind him—pathetic survivors of a dead epoch it was this adaptability, this superior competence, which made him the figure he remains in the history of the frontier.

When fame came, it abashed him, and he never betrayed any of the showmanship which his so cheapened the western adventures of a later day. Kit was no boaster, no outlaw, no charlatan, no gunman. Only the willfulness of youth flung him into that endless series of scraps, expeditions, sprees, battles, adventures of every sort, making him chief actor on the largest stage whereon a heroic age ever went its swift and roaring way to law and civilization. He looked his part so little that on one occasion some emigrants on the Oregon Trail, having paused to stare at the famous scout, went back to their wagons, hooting and laughing, too smart to be hoaxed by those who had pointed out that insignificant-looking little man.

When fame could no longer be denied, the myth-makers went to work. They piled their legends about Kit until the man himself is hardly seen. They concealed and ignored the wild deeds of his youth, though he killed more men than Billy the Kid; they said nothing of his adventures with women, though he is known to have married three times, and twice without the blessing of the church. Not knowing how to present such a man, they manufactured a monster. On the one hand they failed to exhibit the winning humanity of their victim; on the other they magnified his exploits, "laying it on a little too thick," to use Kit's own sly comment on the authorized "Life."

The high lights in the life of Kit Carson have been told so often that they are familiar to most Americans—how, when Kit was a year old, the Carson family left his birthplace in Madison county, Kentucky, and went to Missouri; how as a small boy Kit ran wild with the neighbors' children, hunted coons and did chores about home; how he was apprenticed to a saddler at Franklin, Mo., but ran away seeking adventure as a trapper. Then followed his first trip to Santa Fe,

N. M., with the wagon train of Bent, St. Vrain and company, Indian and Mexican traders, which was to launch him upon his amazing career as a mountain man, scout, guide for General Fremont, Indian fighter, Civil war leader on the New Mexican frontier, guardian of the Santa Fe trail and "Father Kit" in the government's dealings with the Indians.

Such a career, of course, with its multitude of thrilling incidents gave the "Wild West" type of writer a chance to do his best (or worst) and few of them failed to make the most of the opportunity in writing of Kit Carson. The result has been a jumble of truth and absurdity which fully justifies this latest Carson biographer's criticisms of his predecessors. But he has exploded many of the old legends and in their place substituted either the facts, or theories which can be accepted as logical and reasonable.

For instance, Carson has been painted as a man with a vision of the vast empire of the West which he was to help open up. This new picture of Carson shows him as an empire builder, all right, not because he intended to be one but because he liked the life which these "unconscious empire-builders" lived—the scouting, fighting of bad Indians and making treaties with good ones, trapping, hunting, dancing, drinking and loving. For in instance Carson did not go with Fremont to "carry the Stars and Stripes to the summits of the Rockies and win this vast territory for his country," as the sentimentalists-historians would have it. "Kit went with Fremont," says Mr. Vestal, "because he loved Josephine (his third and last wife) and wanted to better himself. Like most people who do things in the world of affairs, he was moved by no grand schemes or highfalutin sense of service or honor, but simply set his heart on a woman and a little money." And that is sound common sense.

His manner of dying was as simple as the manner of his living. The end came May 23, 1868, at Fort Lyon, Colo., where he was under the care of an army surgeon. He was tired of the food that had been given him.

"Cook me some first rate doin's," said the old scout, "A buffalo steak and a bowl of coffee and a pipe are what I need."

The surgeon warned him that the meal would probably be fatal. But Kit insisted and the surgeon, knowing that he was going soon, did not long oppose him. . . . The expected hemorrhage followed. Kit called out "I'm gone! Doctor, comrade, adios!" The end was swift.

So died Kit Carson, brave, unaffected, self-sufficient to the last puff of his old dudhean, a valiant trencherman, with the bull meat under his belt, and the old gleam in his tired eyes, blowing smoke into the jaws of death, whom he had flouted so often. . . . This is the happy warrior; this is he that every man in arms should wish to be.

Protecting Investors
Though differing slightly in some of the states, the blue-sky laws are much alike in their essential features. They are designed to regulate the sale of stocks, bonds and other securities, but in practice their application has been extended to a wide range of investment enterprises. The law usually contains a penal clause prescribing penalty for fraud in the sale or negotiation of securities and vests in a certain officer or body the power to investigate all transactions of this kind.

wasted an hour trying to quiz him, the dean of the scribes complained: "You have remained absolutely silent on some of the most important public questions."

"In these days," replied the senator, "the man who can remain resolutely silent, demonstrates that he holds a rather important position in public affairs."

An alligator's nest contains about 30 eggs.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE REWARD

Over in a corner of a hut sat many fairies in very dark colors. They wore hoods which were dark too, and carried long crooked sticks.

They had old wrinkled faces but under the wrinkles one could see they were smiling.

Their eyes looked young, very young and jolly and twinkling.

"Are they witches?" asked the brownies who had arrived with the other fairies and elves for the party being given by Witty Witch.

"No," said Witty Witch "they are not witches, but they are fairies."

"Fairies!" exclaimed the brownies, how does it happen that we have never met them before? We thought we knew all the fairies."

"Perhaps you will know these," said Witty Witch, "when they put on their party clothes."

"They thought it would be fun to show you their old clothes for awhile." Now the Fairy Queen knew all about them, but she didn't say a word.

And the other fairies knew, for they often saw these fairies in their work and in their play. Whenever the brownies had seen them they had always dressed in their best.

"Get ready! Change! Be beautiful!" called out one of the fairies in a black cape and hood, in the loveliest voice. It sounded like a wonderful trill of music, so joyous and young was her voice.

And as Witty Witch's guests looked the fairies who had seemed so old suddenly changed into lovely fairies who looked young and beautiful.

Their costumes were of gold and on their heads they wore crowns of gold where the black hoods had been.

Instead of looking old and wrinkled their faces were lovely and young, looking. Their skin was smooth and pink and their hair like gold with the sun shining upon it.

They were very, very beautiful and they laughed, oh how they laughed to see the surprise of the guests.

"You see," said the fairy who had



"Get Ready! Change."

given the magic word of command, "we are really very, very old."

"We're almost the oldest fairies there are. And yet we look like this when we want to do so. That's because of one great thing which we've never forgotten."

"That great thing is the understanding and love we have for children."

"We know what they like and what they want, and so we always keep young."

"Anyone who always understands children keeps young, you know. They may not be able to wear our glittering costumes but their voices, their eyes and their ways are young. And children don't feel they're old."

"But the ones who don't like children—they grow old, right away."

"Oh, they grow so old, because they have missed understanding the nicest of people!"

"They're the ones who say, 'Oh dear, what a noise children do make.' And, 'How nervous it does make me to hear children play!'"

"They're the ones who have forgotten about the time when they were young."

"They say: 'Dear me, how you've grown.' Or they say, 'What do children want of those trashy old toys?'"

"But because we've always understood they call us the Fairies—no never grow old, and we're given the magic power of changing into these wondrous costumes because we're ever-young."

"Isn't that a fine reward?" asked Witty Witch, as she set out the big table for the games they were all going to play.

And every one agreed that it was, and that these fairies deserved the reward.

He Had Her Number

Bobby's father raises pure-bred cattle. One day a woman from the city came to visit his mother. Bobby watched her closely. When his mother went to the kitchen for refreshments Bobby followed her.

"Mother," he exclaimed excitedly, "is Mrs. Blank a full blood?"

"What makes you ask such a question?" his mother demanded.

"Well, you look when you go back out there and you will see she has tags in her ears."

At the Races

Father—I'd bet on Leaping Lena, but I think she's sick.

Young Son—No she isn't. See, she's wagging her tail.

Watch the Children Eat it SHREDDED WHEAT



12 ounces full-size biscuits

With strawberries and milk or cream Delights the fussy eaters The whole wheat thoroughly baked

TRISCUIT - a crisp whole wheat wafer Made by The Shredded Wheat Company

the Great American Breakfast

Karo

and Pancakes

Doc's Birdie

Banker—Doctor, six months ago you advised me to take up golf to get my mind off my work.

Doctor—I did. Banker—Well, for goodness' sake, prescribe something to get it back again.—London Answers.

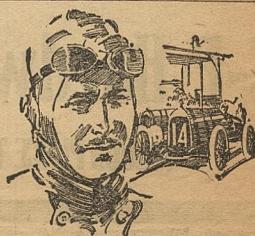
If you use Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry you will not be troubled by those tiny rust spots, often caused by inferior bluing. Try it and see.—Adv.

Crusoe's Isle Tunes In

The island of Juan Fernandez, off the western coast of Chile, which was made famous by "Robinson Crusoe," is no longer isolated from the world. The island now boasts of a Red Cross dispensary and wireless communication with Valparaiso.

Another Side

"Truth is stranger than fiction." "Yeh, but they're apt to sue you for printing it."



The Racer

I use Champion Spark Plugs because I know I can depend on them—no matter how tough the going.

Champion is the better spark plug because it has an exclusive sillimanite insulator specially treated to withstand the much higher temperatures of the modern high-compression engine. Also a new patented solid copper gasket-seal that remains absolutely gas-tight under high compression. Special analysis electrodes which assure a fixed spark-gap under all driving conditions.

CHAMPION Spark Plugs Toledo, Ohio

Dependable for Every Engine

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria Chills and Fever Dengue

It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 23-1928.

MOTHER!

Clean Child's Bowels with "California Fig Syrup"



Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup." A teaspoonful never fails to clean the liver and bowels.

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

The Modern Art

Girl—"Does the painting look like me?" Painter—"Oh, I'm way past that stage."

Bee Brand INSECT POWDER or LIQUID

CEDAR ODOR



It Kills Them!

Non-poisonous. Won't spot or stain. The Bee on every package—is your guarantee. Send for free insect booklet. If dealer cannot supply—write McCormick & Co., Baltimore, Md.

Roman Punishments

The following punishments were meted out to the offender in ancient Rome: The multa, or fine; vincula, imprisonment or fetters; verbera, or stripes; talio, or infliction of punishment similar to injury, i. e., limb for a limb; infamia, public disgrace, by which the delinquent, besides being scandalized, was rendered incapable of holding public office and deprived of other privileges of Roman citizen-

ship; exilium, banishment; death, either civil or natural. Natural death was brought about by beheading, scourging, strangling, or throwing the criminal headlong from the Tiberian rock, or from a place in a prison, from the Robur.

To Be Trused

Silence was one of the greatest reasons for the continued political success of the late Senator Lodge of Massachusetts. On one occasion, after the Washington correspondents had

Improved Uniform International
Sunday School
Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean
Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for June 10

THE ARREST AND TRIAL

LESSON TEXT—Mark 14:42-15:15.
GOLDEN TEXT—He was despised,
and rejected of men (Isa. 53:3).
PRIMARY TOPIC—How Wicked Men
Treated Jesus.
JUNIOR TOPIC—The Trial of Jesus.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOP-
IC—The Trial of Jesus.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOP-
IC—Jesus Facing His Enemies.

I. The Betrayal and Arrest (vv. 43-52).

1. The sign to the mob (vv. 43-47).
With the basest hypocrisy Judas pointed out Jesus to the mob by a kiss, the sign of love.

2. Jesus forsaken by all (vv. 48-52).
At the sight of His betrayal, one of Jesus' disciples attempted to defend Him by resorting to the sword, but seeing that He made no attempt at resistance they all fled. Their courage failed them in the hour of trial. How little man knows of his own weakness until the crucial hour comes.

II. Jesus Before the Sanhedrin (vv. 53-65).

1. Contradictory testimony of false witnesses (vv. 53-59).

The chief priests and all the council sought for witnesses against Jesus to put Him to death, but they found none because there was no unity of testimony. They accused Him of having declared that within three days He would build again the temple if it were destroyed.

2. The high priest's questions (vv. 60-65).

(1) "What is it that these witness against Thee?"

To this Jesus was silent, showing that no evidence had yet been given worthy of an answer.

(2) "Art thou the Christ?"

To this He definitely replied, "I am," and quoted a Scripture passage which they recognized as referring to the Messiah. This claim they answered with buffeting and the most shameful treatment.

III. Peter Denies His Lord (vv. 66-72).

Though Peter loved Jesus, yet in the hour of supreme trial he failed. Grievous as his sin was, it was not like that of Judas. His failure was due to:

1. Boasting self-confidence (vv. 29-31).

2. Lack of watchfulness (v. 37).

3. Neglect of prayer (v. 38).

4. Service in the energy of the flesh (v. 47).

5. Following Jesus afar off (v. 54).

6. Seeking comfort among the Lord's enemies (v. 67, cf. Luke 22:35).

7. Open denial (vv. 68-72). His backsliding really began when he shrank from the cross.

IV. Jesus Arraigned Before Pilate (15:1-15)

In the early morning after the trial before the high priest they bound Jesus and delivered Him to Pilate. They acted freely in this according to the evil desires of their own hearts, yet He was delivered up by the determined counsel and foreknowledge of God (Acts 2:23). The Jews would gladly have killed Him, but they had not the authority to do so. They delivered Him to the Gentile governor, thus involving the Jews and the Gentiles in the crowning act of the world's sin. Pilate questioned Him without delay for they accused Him of pretending to be a king. "Thou sayest," was His only reply. To the slanderous accusations of the chief priests and elders He made no reply, to the utter astonishment of Pilate. Pilate sought to release Him because he was convinced of His innocence. After several unsuccessful efforts to escape responsibility, the expedient of letting the people choose between Barabbas and Jesus was resorted to. He no doubt thought that Jesus would be chosen rather than the notorious Barabbas.

Cast Thyself at His Feet

The fever of worldliness that burns in the blood, the ill-temper, the unkindness, the impatience, the dreadful malady of avarice that turns the heart to stone, the dim vision of Himself, the fretting fear, the foolish envy—how loathsome in His sight is that of which we make so little! Cast thyself at His feet until He make thee clean!—Mark Guy Pearse.

Our Obedience

God wants work of us. He offers His power to us if we will work with Him. Greater deeds than have ever been done do not wait upon His willingness but upon our obedience.—Robert E. Speer.

Joy

"Joy is there if we will set ourselves to find it—joy in labor, joy in love, joy in the beauty of earth around us, joy that waits like a hidden well to bubble up in hearts that are open to it."

No Sorrow Too Great

No sorrow is too great to endure if it reveals to us some new beauty in Christ, or brings out in us some new feature of Christlikeness.—J. R. Miller.

TAILORED LINENS FOR CHILDREN;
PRACTICAL DAYTIME COSTUMES



MUCH enthusiasm is expressed for linen this season. Both the sheer handkerchief quality and the heavier grades are sponsored. Of course, it is the latter which fashionists are using for playtime frocks.

Youngsters are looking very smart and very tailored and very neat in linens cut along simplest one-piece lines as shown in the picture. Clever little dresses, on the order of this one, showing a touch of handwork so as to individualize them, are the "last word" from Paris. They need not necessarily be of linen, although linen is first choice, for cotton poplin, wash broadcloth and pique are also highly regarded.

The linen frock illustrated emphasizes its claim to up-to-date style in that its unique zigzag seams, are fagoted as you see. There is a perfect craze for fagoting this season. Everybody's doing it. And it's being lavished on grownups' clothes as well as children's. It shows off its prettiest on solid-colored voiles, sheer linens and such, also in connection with the dressier chiffons and georgettes. Now that fagoting is so popular, mothers who make their children's clothes need not be in a quandary as to how to finish seams and hems, the answer is

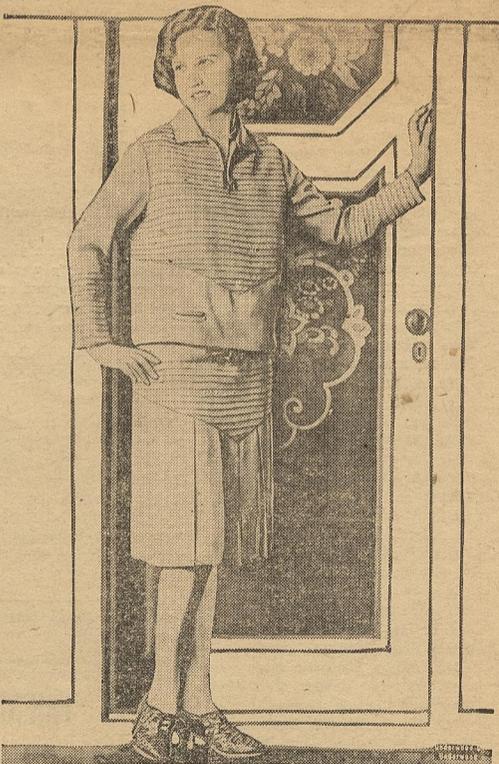
VERY NEAT AND SMART

dress. The younger generation will also wear much navy with red this summer.

Tucks have departed from "the straight and narrow path." There is no accounting for their whims. They ramble all over one's frock and likewise one's coat, in patterns which testify to the skill and ingenuity of the modern stylist.

Tucks are apt to strike off in any direction, horizontally, vertically, diagonally, in circles, not unlikely in a "loop-the-loop" performance, or perhaps follow a course like rays from a setting sun. It all depends upon the caprice of the designer, who, this season is making it a point to use tucks in a trimming way.

It adds greatly to the interest of the theme that tucks are so trickily treated. Then, too, the vogue for self



TUCKS GIVE CHIC STYLING

—fagot them. Do this either with self-colored or contrasting thread.

Perfectly charming are this season's linen ensemble costumes for little girls. A favorite model is a plaited skirt with a sewed-on-at-the-waistline sleeveless blouse top. This may be of any tone, gray, buff, white or colors. The jacket, also of linen, to be worn with it, is made either of gay print or of some contrasting color.

Many interesting trimmings decorate these heavier linens. There is rick-rack braid, for instance, it is being cunningly worked into flowers and motifs which are then applied to the linen. Soutache braiding on pique or heavy linen is used quite a little. Appliques are particularly favored. These appear in every shape and form, although it would seem as if geometric designs predominate.

Designers of children's apparel are taking every advantage of color and design that youth will allow. The richest lacquer shades are combined, such as a green coat over a yellow neck, or perhaps a flowered cretonne jacket with a rose or french blue

trim encourages the use of deft fabric manipulation, such as tucks so readily afford.

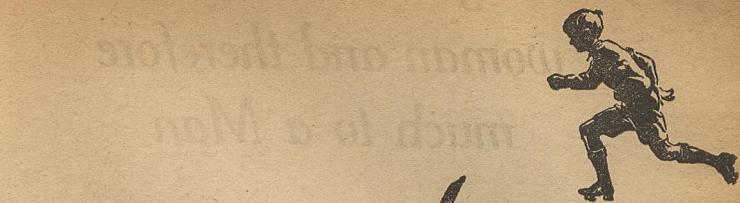
It pleased the creator of the attractive frocks in the picture to run tuck upon tuck horizontally, giving the group-tucking a pointed, yoke outline on both blouse and skirt. The deep tucked sleeves are in keeping with the general scheme. The medium for this dress is flat crepe, a material which always tucks beautifully.

Pintucks are a favored decoration for cloth coats, especially the furless types. So important are they tucks they appear not only on the coat itself but across the inevitable scarf ends, which stream out from most necklines. As every one knows, cape coats are the rage. It adds to the attractiveness of the cape if it be fitted to the neck at the back by means of tiny tucks radiating toward the shoulders in almost a yoke fashion.

Many of the new felt hats, also, linen straws and crochets, simulate tucks, which apparently give them the desired shapeliness.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)



This
wake-up
FOOD
GIVES QUICK ENERGY

Serve Post Toasties for breakfast and give the whole family quick new energy for the busy day ahead. Fine for children after the longest fast of the day.

Post Toasties is rich in energy — and so easy to digest that its store of energy is quickly released to the body.

No trouble to prepare. Serve Post Toasties right from the package with milk or cream. Enjoy it with fruits and berries.

And what flavor! Made from the hearts of white corn that has been mellowed and sweetened by the summer sun. Be sure you get the genuine Post Toasties in the red and yellow package.

Postum Company, Inc., Battle Creek, Michigan.

POST TOASTIES
the wake-up food



© 1928, P. Co., Inc.

PILES TREATED and a Cure Guaranteed

Any form of Piles (itching, blind, bleeding or protruding) are dangerous if neglected. Every Druggist sells PAZO OINTMENT with the understanding that money will be refunded if it fails to cure. In tubes with pile pipe, 75c; or in tin box, 60c.

Gastritis?
Here's Your Relief
EVERY MORNING AND NIGHT TAKE
Dr. Kaecher's
FREE LIBERAL SAMPLE BOTTLE AS YOUR DEALER.
Vegetable SYRUP

It's Just a Habit

Tramp—Mum, I'm desperate. I haven't eaten for three days.
Lady (who has been on a diet)—Nonsense! I felt that way myself at first.—Life.

STOP THAT ITCHING

Use Blue Star Soap as a cleanser—then apply Blue Star Remedy for Eczema, itch, tetter, ringworm, poison oak, dandruff, children's sores, cracked hands, sore feet and most forms of itching skin diseases. It kills germs, stops the itching, usually restoring the skin to health. Soap, 25c; Blue Star Remedy, \$1.00. Ask your druggist.—Adv.

Adopt

"That fellow knows his onions."
"He was born in Bermuda."
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The war has made table linen very valuable. The use of Red Cross Ball Blue will add to its wearing qualities. Use it and see. All grocers.—Adv.

Measuring Servant Time

"How long did your last maid stay with you?" "Oh, just about half a tea-service."

Never Too Late

Cortlandt Bleeker nodded from a window of the Knickerbocker club toward a painted old lady with a golden bob who swaggered down Fifth avenue in very high-heeled slippers of snakeskin, flesh-colored silk stockings and a skirt that ended an inch or two above her knees.
"It is never too late to pretend," he said.

Determined

Patient—Will I get well?
Doctor—Yes, sir. You'll get well if it costs you \$50,000.

Accommodating

He—When is your birthday?
She—When will it be most convenient for you?

FRECKLE OINTMENT

For real satisfaction. It does the work. \$1.25 and 60c. Krenola Face Cream makes your skin beautiful. \$1.25. FREE BOOKLET. Ask your dealer or write Dr. C. H. Berry Co., 2975 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

SPANISH WAR VETERANS—Apply for pension. Spanish War Veterans' widows also entitled to pension. Write to Jere A. Costello, Pension Attorney, 1509 Bldg., Wash., D. C.

When you have decided to get rid of worms, use "Dead Shot." Dr. Peery's Vermifuge. One dose will expel them. All druggists, 50c.

Dr. Peery's
Dead Shot for WORMS
Vermifuge

At druggists or 312 Pearl Street, New York City

For Galled Horses

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Money back for first bottle if not cured. All dealers.



Why
should the woman pay?

Why should any woman pay 50 cents for a half-pint of liquid insect-killer? When she can get just as much Black Flag—the deadliest insect-killer known—for only 25 cents! (Money back if not satisfied). Black Flag comes in two forms—liquid and powder. Both are sure death to flies, mosquitoes, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, fleas, etc. Powder 15 cents and up.

© 1928, B. F. Co.

This Sign means much to a woman and therefore much to a Man

"VALETOR"

Women appreciate the finest of good appearance: for themselves—and in the men they meet.

When you see this sign "VALETOR" you will find a service station of good appearance. For the Valetor is a pressing expert. He knows how to press and care for clothes, how to restore to them a look of newness. He makes you feel well-dressed.

Yet the Valetor does more than shape your clothes correctly. His method raises the nap and freshens the fabric. It kills germs and removes all unpleasant odors. And the Valetor returns your clothes soft-dried, ready to put on.

If you want to know the difference Valetor service makes in your day-to-day appearance look for this sign.

I have converted my shop into a VALETOR System.

PHONE 27

Jim Settle

"ENEMY TO DIRT"

AMBULANCE SERVICE

Day Phone 7—Night Phone 57

Lady Attendant on all Ambulance Trips and Funeral Work.

HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & COMPANY

WE EMPHASIZE STORMIZING BECAUSE

1. It is the most important work.

It deals with the very "heart" of the motor, the cylinders. If the cylinders are neglected or not repaired right, the car will not give satisfaction no matter how carefully and how thoroughly any other work may have been done.

2. STORMIZING is the best method known for renewing cylinder bores. It reNEWS and restores full rated power to cylinders. The cylinder walls are made absolutely true, straight and round. They will have a mirror-like finish that means perfect compression, full power, better performance and longer motor life.

Come in and see how this machine works.

BACHUS MOTOR CO.

UTILITIES COMPANY IN NEW BUILDING

The West Texas Utilities Company have moved from their small quarters on North Main Street, into the new Eubank brick building, adjoining the north side of their former location. This gives them ample space to take care of the increasing business of the local office and Mr. Eubank is fortunate in securing them as a permanent tenant of his handsome new building.

Your Happiness Depends on **YOUR HEALTH**
Your Health Depends on **YOUR NERVE SYSTEM**
LONGBOTHAM & LONGBOTHAM
CHIROPRACTIC MASSEURS
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I. M. HOWARD, M. D.
General Practice of Medicine
Quartz Light and Electricity
Used in Treatment of Diseases
Office at (Robertson's) Cross Plains Drug Store.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The following candidates announce for the offices specified, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary in July, and solicit your careful consideration.

FOR CONGRESS 17th DIST.
R. Q. LEE
T. P. PERKINS
FOR COUNTY JUDGE
W. C. WHITE
FOR SHERIFF
EVERETT HUGHES
G. H. CORN.
COUNTY TREASURER
MRS. WILL MCCOY
COUNTY CLERK
S. E. SETTLE
TAX COLLECTOR
Wm. J. EVANS.
TAX ASSESSOR
W. Conner.
M. D. (Pete) Chatham.
E. M. SMITH
FOR COMMISSIONER PRE. 4
G. H. CLIFTON
J. A. MOORE
FOR DISTRICT CLERK
Mrs. Kate Hearn McCleary.
Mrs. Callie (Pyeott) Marshall
FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY
L. B. LEWIS
FOR PUBLIC WEIGERER PRE 6
L. JACKSON
I. B. LOVING
JUSTICE PRECINCT 6
W. C. ADAMS
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT
B. C. Chrisman

Cottonwood News

We had another fine rain last Sunday night.

The Admiral B. Y. P. U. rendered a fine program here last Sunday evening.

The Baptist Workers Conference was held here last Monday but would have been a larger crowd if it had not been for the rain.

Mr. and Mrs. Price of Dallas attended Sunday School and church here last Sunday.

Mr. George Wright is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Gossit of South Texas are visiting Mrs. Gossit's parents, Mr. Whitehorn, and other relatives.

Mrs. George Clifton has come home from the Graham Sanitarium where she was operated and is doing nicely.

The wedding bells have been ringing in this community again. Mr. Walker Respass and Miss Obara Johnson (accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Ross Respass) motored to Atwell Saturday afternoon to Rev. Foster and were quietly married.

The John Tarleton school of Stephenville is now out and the boys of this community have returned home. Mr. Lewis Nordyke went to Putnam Sunday afternoon where he will work for the next three months, until school starts again.

It is understood that Mr. and Mrs. Mike Ray have traded their property here for some property in Cisco.

Mr. A. E. Ellis left Tuesday evening of last week for Hart, where he has been doing some carpenter work for Mr. Willie Cox.

Miss Irene Eudaley spent last Monday night with Misses Viola and May Ellis.

Mrs. J. S. Gafford is still sick, and Mrs. Myrtle Clark is with her. Grandmother Hambree was reported as being better at last hearing.

Mrs. W. R. Thompson and children of Baird were down at their farm the last of last week putting out sweet potato plants and gardening.

Miss Gladys Thompson spent Saturday night and Sunday with Misses Mary and Johnnie Thomas.

Mr. Elmer Thomas has returned home from Dallas where he underwent a serious operation. He liked to have died, but is able to be up a little bit now.

The interior of the brick building on West 8th street, in which the mayor's office is located, has been remodeled in a manner that doubles the city's quarters. The west half of the building, extending its length, was until recently occupied by Western Union, and a portion of the front by Ike Kendrick's real estate office. The space is now divided into two sections by a central partition from front to rear. The city offices are in the west half and the real estate office occupies the east division.

Lost—On June 1st. In the Model Store, on 8th Street, \$32. 2 Ten 2 fives 2 ones. Find please return to L. O. Crook.

Mr. T. R. Haggard visited in Abilene last week.

LIBERTY THEATRE

"Where Everybody Goes"

FRIDAY—

BUDDY ROSEVELT

—in—

"THE TRAIL RIDER"

It's a thrilling western with a new kind of a romance. Buddy is on of the few remaining western Cowboys that has the ability to thrill you. It's pleasing to the eye and the heart. ALSO GOOD COMEDY

SATURDAY—

BOB STEELE

in

"BREED OF THE SUNSETS"

Flaming with a Senorita's love and the splendor of a cowboy's nerve. An original western with a different twist. You'll like it. ALSO GOOD COMEDY

MONDAY—

GENE HERSHOLT

—in—

"ALIS THE DEACON"

A great prize fight story. A peach of a fight for a peach and a gambler's greatest gamble with life and Love. A runaway girl's astounding adventures with Hoboes and a youthful tramp, it's thrilling. ALSO GOOD COMEDY

TUESDAY—

GLENN TYSON AND PATSY RUTH MILLER

in

"HOT HEELS"

A boy's mad race for romance against an actress who travels her fastest. Remember "A Hero for a Night"? It's the same cast and worth seeing. Also No. 10 "BLAKE OF SCOTLAND YARD". GOOD COMEDY.

WEDNESDAY THURSDAY

TED McNAMARA AND SAMMY COHEN

—in—

"THE GAY RETREAT"

The famously Funny pair—Remember the boys who gave you the great laughs in "What Price Glory" here they are again in A. W. O. L. of a time. Come and see their picture and forget your troubles. Also GOOD COMED and FOX NEWS SPECIAL—40,000 miles with Lindbergh. All about him before and after he became famous.

The Womans Missionary Society met in the Basement of the Methodist Church Monday afternoon at three O'Clock in a voice program and Social.

Mrs. I. T. Huckabee had charge, and was ably assisted by Madams Titsworth, Bledsoe, Alken, Pade and Misses Mildred and Ava Walker.

One of the most pleasing numbers that was given was a play "Why our Missionary Society was a failure". After the program an informal social hour was enjoyed, and delicious refreshments were served to thirty ladies.

Six new members were added to our roll, over which there were great rejoicing.

We will meet next Monday in all day meeting in Mission Study. Miss Ava Walker will have charge, and all members of the society are expecting a most profitable day.

We invite all the ladies of the church and society to be present at ten o'clock at the church and enjoy the day with us.

Miss Mary Massa spent the week end in Putnam.

APPALLING FIGURES ON AUTO FATALITIES

A recent report by the American Road Builders Association discloses that Highway accidents took a total 26,618 lives during 1927. The estimates made public include serious injury and an economic loss for the year totaling \$672,097,000. These highway accident figures are an increase of 5.2 per cent over 1926, and fatalities for the present year are expected to show a much greater increase. This unfortunate increase in highway accidents makes imperative an immediate adoption of more uniform traffic codes and an expansion of the nation's road building program. The human factor is the main element contributing to these accidents but that human factor could to a large extent be offset by adequate motoring regulations and the individual practice of courtesy and caution.

Mr. Sed Brooks and children of Moran visited Mrs. S.P. Long Friday.

FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

I have added to my business a line of BATTERIES with a YEAR'S GUARANTEE, with prices far below the average battery. Call around if you are in the market for a new battery, and let me give you my Exchange Price. See me first.

BATTERIES REBUILT AND RECHARGED

I also do Radiator repairing. It is vacation time—don't forget to call around and have your brakes checked, Motor tuned up, wheels Tightened, Steering gear and everything looked over so you will avoid trouble on your trip.

I am equipped to give you service that will satisfy.

I am located in the Tate Garage—don't fail to see me when in trouble, or phone 69 and I will be at your service at once

I CALL FOR AND DELIVER

I also give road calls prompt attention.

Joe B. Poe