

The Cross Plains Review

VOL. XX

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1929

No. 11

A CHECKING ACCOUNT WITH THIS BANK IS A BUSINESS RECOMMENDATION

One of the best business recommendations you can give to any business concern in this community is the fact that you have a checking account in this bank. They know that we do not carry accounts unless they are sponsored by responsible men.

Better get this recommendation behind your name as quickly as possible.

THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

—Read Our Messages Appearing In Farm and Ranch—



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

OIL RAISE GIVES WEST TEXAS GAIN OF \$48,000,000

CROSS PLAINS LIONS PICNIC AT CLUB LAKE

The Cross Plains Lions Club held a basket picnic at the Phil-Pe-Co Country Club Tuesday evening, together with their wives and friends from Rising Star. There were approximately sixty to enjoy the fried chicken, salads, cakes, pies, sandwiches, etc., which were spread in the form of a semi-circle at the north end of the lake.

After partaking of the wonderful feed, a contest was held in which the ladies took part. Prizes were awarded as follows:

Longest Drive From Tee:
First prize, (two golf balls) Mrs. Fred Cutbirth.
Second prize, (one golf ball) Mrs. J. K. Gibson.
Best Approach Shot to Green:
First prize, Mrs. Martin Neeb.
Best Putting on Green:
First prize, Mrs. Fred Cutbirth.
Second prize, Mrs. S. R. Jackson.

After the golf shooting contest, eggs were placed two feet apart and the candidates seeking office were off for a race to see which one could roll the egg fifty feet first, with their noses. Several outbursts and cries were heard from the candidates as the eggs burst in their face, or a big rock appeared in their way which impeded their progress.

Should you happen to see Lions wandering about the street with red noses, it is probable that they are due to the egg race and not that other cause, Lion Gibson won the race, with Lion Lotief but a nose length behind.

Campaign speeches by all candidates were afterward heard, and it was seen that this is the hottest race in the history of the club, and one in which "mud-slinging" is plentiful. The election takes place Tuesday of next week at the Presbyterian church.

The sudden soaring of the price of crude oil, which was extended to all the fields of West Texas during the past week by announcement of the Humble Oil & Refining Company, and other companies of dominant buying power, will give West Texas, in which the Cross Plains fields are included, a gain of \$48,000,000 a year from that source. It is believed that holdings for deep well drilling in the local fields will soon be eagerly sought.

With the additional changes posted during the past week, practically every barrel of Texas' production of nearly 800,000 barrels per day, has been raised in prices. Of this amount, roundly 600,000 barrels will average a 25-cents per barrel increase.

The bulk of production in the Cross Plains fields will average 42 gravity, and gains 37 cents per barrel.

The increased income of the State from oil products by reason of the price raise will total more than \$5,000,000 per month, of which over \$4,000,000 will fall to Western Texas. This amounts to \$48,000,000 a year for West Texas.

WILL OPEN MUSIC STUDIO IN C. P.

Courtway Miller, a concert pianist and teacher, arrived in our city last week from Edmonton, Alberta Canada. Mr. Miller is here visiting his brother, O. D. and H. S. Miller. He is very much impressed with our little city and intends opening a music studio here for private and class instruction on piano. Besides being a conservatory graduate he has studied under some of our best piano virtuosos, one of these Madam St. Quentin, International concert pianist. Madam St. Quentin is a pupil of TH. Leschetizky, Vienna Austria, the latter being a teacher of Paderewski, and himself a pupil of Franz Liszt, the greatest master of the key-board.

Mr. Miller is collaborating with the Rev. Huckabee of the Methodist Church, at present in organizing a choir and will later announce through the Review his location here in this city.

ALL SHOULD HEED TRAFFIC SIGNALS

The frequent violation of the stop and slow-down signals which are intended to govern vehicle travel on the street prompted the city council at a recent meeting to pass a special ordinance which will compel a better observance of the rules. The ordinance appeared in last week's issue of the Review and prescribes a penalty for each violation of its provisions.

Members of the city council have requested the review to announce that the law will henceforth be strictly enforced, especially in failures to observe the general parking rules and stop signals where they appear on entrances to Main street.

that had been arranged for the occasion.

Among the Legion and Auxiliary members who attended from Cross Plains were, Post Commander Phil Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Slaughter, Ted Smith, Paul and Claud Harrell, Campbell Morris, member of the local post, but now living at Santa, joined with the Cross Plains visitors.

While attending the convention Commander Phil Anderson was assured by the heads of the Legion that the War Department had arranged for a shipment of German war trophies to the Cross Plains Post, and they are expected to arrive within the next few days. After their arrival the trophies will be displayed at a suitable place in the city where everybody can see them. They will be the property of every American citizen in this part of the country, but will be kept in care by the local Legion Post. Rising Star received a shipment of the trophies last week and they are now on display in that city.

War trophies have arrived and are on display at Higginbotham's Store.

QUALITY PRODUCTS

(The best of lumber, Lowe Brothers Paint and Varnishes, Genuine Beaver Board, Etc.)

plus
MAXIMUM SERVICE

(Free Plans, Free Estimate—everything from cellar to attic, including labor).

plus
CONSTANT SUPPLY

Our stocks of everything are large and we can fill your requirements promptly).

—are the elements upon which our reputation is founded. LET US SERVE YOU.

CROSS PLAINS LUMBER COMPANY

Phone 18

S R. Jackson, Mgr

CHURCH OF CHRIST REVIVAL ANNOUNCED

The summer revival meetings at the Church of Christ in Cross Plains have been announced to begin on Friday night before the First Sunday in August, and continue over to the second Sunday. Elder Cleo E. Wallace will be in charge of the services.

Regular services at the church, by Elder P. S. Young, on the First, Third and Fourth Sunday and Sunday nights.

BUDGE BAUM LOSES TWO FINGERS

Budge Baum, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Baum of Cross Plains, had the misfortune of getting the index and middle finger severed from the right hand while operating some part of the machinery in the Oil Belt Tool Company plant at Coleman the first of last week. He has been employed with the company as assistant in the office.

He is now working for some time at his home and for some time is healing well as could be expected.

MARSH SELLS INTEREST IN AUTO AGENCY

Tommie Marsh, the first of this week, sold his interest in the Knight-Whippet Auto Agency, located on South Main street, to his partner, Olin Wilson. This agency was established here by Marsh & Wilson, in connection with a general repair service in the Derrington Building, about a year ago. The business will now be operated by Mr. Wilson.

W. H. SCOTT BUYS BLUE MOON CAFE

W. H. Scott, director of the Cross Plains Band, has purchased and now is operating, the Blue Moon Cafe, on North Main street.

The Cafe will be known as Scott's Cafe in the future.

TRADE AT HOME

PROGRAM CALLAHAN CO. BANKERS ASSN.

To be held at Cross Plains, Tuesday, June 11, 1929.

1. Called to order by President M. P. Perkins.
2. Song, "America."
3. Invocation, T. E. Powell.
4. Toastmaster, M. E. Wakefield, Pres. First State Bank, Cross Plains, Texas.
5. Address of Welcome, S. F. Bond.
6. Response, R. L. Clinton.
7. Educating our Customers in Diversification to live at home. M. R. Perkins, E. G. Hampton, and W. S. Hinds.
8. Chattel Liens, Legal Effects, etc. Paul V. Harrell.
9. Life Insurance Collateral for Loans, C. I. Powell, A. R. Clark, and H. E. Farmer.
10. Should Member Banks of This Association Have Regular Opening and Closing Hours, and Legal Holidays, Bob Norrell, C. R. Bowman, and W. E. Melton.
11. Abuses of Re-discount Privileges with Federal Reserve Bank. R. C. Martin.
12. Conditions and Outlook for the Future, Henry James, A. R. Reeper, S. F. Abney.

Every member bank is requested and urged to come to Cross Plains Tuesday morning if possible, and enjoy outing at Country Club. Visitors from Fort Worth, Brownwood Abilene, Coleman, Santa Anna, and Rising Star will be present.

H. E. Farmer,
GEO. B. SCOTT
E. G. Hampton,
Program Committee.

ATTENDED CONVENTION AT BROWNWOOD

A number of the members of the local post attended the District Convention of the American Legion and its auxiliaries at Brownwood Saturday of last week, returning full of appreciation and expressions of great enjoyment of the excellent program

JOHN JOYCE DIED AT CLYDE MONDAY

John Joyce, familiarly known to his many friends and acquaintances during his residence here a few years ago as Uncle John, died at his home in Clyde about 2 o'clock last Monday night, and was buried in the Clyde cemetery Monday afternoon, funeral services being conducted by Rev. Collins of the Cross Plains Presbyterian church. Deceased would have been 85 years of age in July and has lived in this section of Texas nearly all his life. He is survived by his wife and several children, one son having formerly owned and operated a drug store in Cross Plains, P. Smith and a number of other friends of the family here attended the funeral.

Clovis Tyson, who has operated a jewelry store in Cross Plains for a number of years, left for Altus, Okla., last week, where he has accepted employment with a large jewelry store of that city.

Those who have their trials usually also have their tribulations.

COTTONWOOD HEN LAYS PURPLE EGG

Mrs. Zora Ramsey of Cottonwood brought in an egg last week, laid by one of her flock of prize hens, the shell of which was of a deep purple hue. This unusual Easter decoration of the shell was caused by the hen eating mulberries, a large tree of the hearing variety growing in the barnyard.

BRYANT-DENNEY

Bill Bryant, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Bryant of Cross Plains, and Miss Vera E. Denny of Springtown, Texas, who has been with the local telephone exchange for some time, were married last week. They have rooms with Mrs. Edna Mauldin and will make their future home in Cross Plains. They are both popular and industrious young people. Bill is employed in the local oil fields and the bride will continue with the telephone exchange. Their many friends extend hearty congratulations and wish them every happiness in their future life.

My Prices are Low as Can be Found Elsewhere

Plus High Grade Quality Work. In fact, my prices are much lower than can be found in many of the surrounding towns.

With this you get the prompt, call for and delivery service, with our guarantee of satisfaction behind every piece of work.

JIM SETTLE'S DRY CLEANING

"ENEMY TO DIRT"

PHONE 27



MEMORIAL DAY

The vast breadth and prosperity of our nation is largely due to the strength, spirit and stamina of its men. They fought their battles to successful and virtuous conclusions. By their sacrifices our country stands supreme.

"There is no Substitute for Safety"

THE FIRST STATE BANK

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

M. E. Wakefield, President, George E. 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

ELECTROLUX THE GAS REFRIGERATOR

A TINY GAS FLAME ... A TRICKLE OF WATER MAKES ENDLESS, NOISLESS COLD

If you've been thinking of automatic refrigeration in terms of noise, here's good news for you. No longer need you worry about the whirring and clicking of starting machinery. Nor need you think of replacements, repairs, oiling, or other operating nuisances.

For there isn't one moving part in Electrolux, the new gas refrigerator. Hunt as you will, you'll find no motor, no belt, no compressor, no pump. All the work of making cold is done by one tiny gas flame and a thin trickle of water.

Think what this means in your home. Suppose you buy an Electrolux. We install it in your kitchen. You light the gas flame, blow the match out, and you have trouble-free, silent automatic refrigeration for years to come.

ANOTHER PROOF of Electrolux Superiority—the stamp of approval of Good House-keeping Institute.

Tested and Approved by Good House-keeping Institute.

Cross Plains Hardware Co.

Piggly - Wiggl Y

ON NORTH MAIN STREET
W. F. SMITH, Manager

Specials For Saturday

Swift Premium Hams' 28c
HALF OR WHOLE—PER LB.—
WITH 1/2 LB. BOX OF SWIFT PREMIUM BACON FREE

COCONUT—Dunhams 1/2 lb. 22c
3/4 LB. 11c 1 LB. 43c

Brown Saltine Flakes--15c size-2 for 25c



COFFEE

THERE'S ECONOMY IN ITS STRENGTH
1 LB. 55c 2 LB. \$1.09 3 LB. \$1.58

Ivory Soap—3 for 25c
Ivory Soap Flakes—3 bars 23c
Palmolive Soap—Bar 7c
Almond Oil Soap—Bar 7c
Mrs. Tuckers' Shortening—8lb. \$1.19
4 Pounds 60c
48 lb. Cake Flour—\$1.59
every sack guaranteed
10 qt. Pails—29c

Plenty fresh fruits and Home Grown Vegetables—Plenty fresh Tomatoes—the Price will be right—Come and get them.

ONION JUICE VS. BLAD HEADS

By JOE SAPPINGTON.

A Chicago physician has made some wonderful discoveries about the meek and lowly onion. He has proven to his own satisfaction that they were eaten by Egyptians ten thousand years ago. He made this discovery more than likely while inspecting a mummy that had eaten an onion a while before he died.

The doctor also discovered that the onion has wonderful medical properties and that a drop of juice will cure earache, toothache and is a dead shot for neuralgia and all nervous disorders. But the most startling discovery he makes is that onion juice will make hair grow on the balddest of bald heads.

I am willing to take the doctor's word for the curative powers and any statement that he may make about the longevity of its scent. And it gives me great pain to have to dissent from what he says concerning its hair growing qualities; but as a truthful citizen, loving husband, and indulgent father, I must refuse to lend to this latter statement my endorsement.

Fifteen years ago a friend of mine came to my house on a dark stormy night and had me to come out to the gate in my night gown, to tell me that he had just read that a poultice made of onions would make hair grow on a bald head of forty years standing.

When I went back to bed I told my wife that at last I had found a remedy that would make the hair grow back on my head and explained to her how it could be done. She said she hoped I would have better results from it than the other things I had been using. (She had reference to the castor oil, Chill Tonic and several other ingredients that had been recommended to me by various friends as never failing remedies to restore hair.)

The more we talked about it, the more enthusiastic I became, and with great pleasure my wife caught the spirit of enthusiasm and proposed making the poultice at once. We went immediately into the kitchen and rustled a couple of onions. After beating them into a pulp, she smeared it on the bald spot on my head and then tied a rag around my head to hold the pulp in place. We went back to bed and I had just begun to doze, when all at once I leaped out of the bed and yelled fire, help and murder.

My wife was awfully frightened and tried to get hold of me, but I rolled and kicked on the floor in such a frantic way that she couldn't get to me. I finally succeeded in tearing the rag off my head that held the poultice and went in a lopsided way around and around the room, turning over chairs and tables and yelling at every jump, "Water, Water, Water, Quick!"

I finally galloped into the dining room and just as I turned over the kitchen table, with its load of dishes she succeeded in getting a lamp lighted and as I was still yelling for water she thought I was on fire and grabbed up a bucket of kitchen slop and dashed it all over me. I got hold of the table cloth and wiped the onion juice out of my eyes and, in a thundering tone of voice, ordered her to bring a pan of water, a towel, my "breeches," shoes, pistol and a hand full of cartridges, that as soon as I got onion juice out of my eyes that I was going to the house of the heathen who had recommended the onion poultice for my bald head and call him out to his gate and shoot him full of holes.

She finally got me calmed down and back to bed, but the next morning when I arose and saw the destruction I had wrought within the house, the temptation of going to the house of my onion-poultice friend and jumping on him returned. I think some of that onion juice must have soaked into my head for after scouring it with three different kinds of soap, the bald spot still smelled like a big raw onion.

That afternoon I went into a store to buy a few articles for my wife and the young lady who waited on me grabbed her nose and held it as long as I remained in the store. Every purchase I would make she would say, "What next Mesder Sabbenden."

Of course I didn't keep up the treatment but about twenty minutes, but if onion juice would sprout hair, I know there was enough of it soaked into my head that night to have forced the hair to the surface; but all the good it did was to blister my head and form a big scab on the bald spot.

As I said at the start, I am perfectly willing to take the doctor's word, as to the curative properties of the onion and since coming in contact with a few fellows who had been eating the vegetable and fertilizing it with tobacco and irrigating it with whiskey and beer, places me in a position to believe any statement he may make about the staying qualities of its scent, as I have but little doubt that it

SOJOURNER-COLVIN

Miss Rita Colvin and Mr. Bill Sojourner were united in marriage here Tuesday night, May 28.

The bride is the charming young daughter of Mrs. J. O. Calvin, and has resided here practically all her life. The groom hails from Walnut Springs, as his home town; from where he comes with a good recommendation into our midst. He has been here the past three years as field foreman for Cranfill-Reynolds Co., on their leases south of Cross Cut, and has made a host of friends since coming here, all of whom join together in wishing this estimable young couple a long, happy and useful life.

They will make their home in one of the company's cottages on the Eubank lease.

Miss Ruby Dell Moore is in Ranger past week.

HARRELL-SAUNDERS

Mr. Horn Harrell of Pioneer, and Miss Fay Saunders, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Saunders of Cross Plains, were married at Eastland last Tuesday. The bride was one of the graduating class at the recent close of the Cross Plains High School, and was very popular in the young folks social circles.

E. D. Priest, manager of the Tom Bryant Insurance Agency, is recovering from a recent operation for tonsillitis.

Chester Glover of Albany was visiting friends here Sunday. Chester was formerly with Putnam Supply of this city.

J. Lawson of Breckinridge, was here Sunday visiting old friends.

Stancel Greenwood son of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Black, left Sunday for Carlsbad, N. M. where he will be employed in the Carlsbad Cavern.

Theola Payne and Hazel Ogilvy who are attending McMurry College at Abilene were here past week end.

Miss Marguerite Bass of Walnut Springs is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Dee Anderson this week.

Why not look your best?
DORTHEA BEAUTY SHOP.
Phone 15.

COLEMAN MAN IS FALSELY IMPRISONED

(Coleman Democrat-Voice)

The home of H. A. (Cork) Clements on the Vateria Highway just beyond Camp Rest is spick and span and a wife and three children are awaiting the arrival of a father and husband who falsely served nearly two years in the state penitentiary before the one guilty confessed the crime.

Mr. Clements is in Austin, but at the home this morning the wife said she expected him to arrive today. Clements was convicted in Navarro county in 1926 for the robbery of a grocery store at Currie, Texas, and given a 5-year sentence. The case was on appeal 15 months and it was not until June 4, 1927, that he went to the state institution to begin serving the sentence, leaving his wife and three sons, 14, 15 and 16, to take care of themselves in the best way they could.

After serving two of the five-year sentence, Clements, through efforts of friends, secured a parole from the governor, came to West Texas, and located Leonard A. Wassum, who in court pleaded guilty to the robbery of which Clements was convicted. Wassum drew a 5-year sentence. He returned voluntarily to Corsicana with Clements after the two had met at Midland, Texas.

Clements said when he obtained the parole he believed he could have gotten a pardon, but he did not want the pardon until he had been cleared definitely of the robbery.

The parole to Clements was granted when Blachie Davis, now in the penitentiary, signed a confession that he and Wassum staged the robbery and that Clements had nothing to do with it. Earl Snannon also was tried for the same offense and drew a prison sentence, but the case was reversed on appeal and will be stricken from the court docket.

District Judge Hawkins Scarborough who sentenced Clements and Wassum, said there always had been a doubt in his mind as to Clements' guilt. He added he would see that Clements was pardoned "if I have to walk to Austin" to get the pardon.

could be traced by its smell back to the morning of Creation, but when he claims that its juice will sprout hair on a bald head I take issue with him right on the spot.

Buy at HOME

SPECIALS

Some Rare Bargains for the Next 10 Days

- 1 Lot Boys Long Khaki Trousers—to Close out 98c
- 1 Lot Mens' Trousers—up to \$3.50 Values—to Close out \$1.00
- 1 Lot Mens' and Boys', Fancy Stripe and Khaki Shirts—up to \$3 Values—to close out 50c
- 1 Lot Boys', short Khaki Pants—on the table at 50c
- 1 Lot Boys' Wash Suits, up to \$2.25 Values—choice \$1.90
- 1 Lot 25c Gingham—Good assortment of patterns 15c
- 1 Lot Cretonnes—29c Values—for 25c
- 1 Lot Fancy Piques—69c Values—for 49c
- 1 Lot Shantung—\$1.00 Values—to close out 35c
- 1 Lot Dress Linens—69c Values—to close out 49c
- 1 Lot Dress Linens—\$1.00 Values—to close out 69c
- 1 Big Assortment of 45c Gingham—for 35c
- Printed Indian Head—45c and 50c Values } 35c
- Kimona Crepes—\$1.69 Values—for \$1.39
- Baronett Satins—\$1.25 Values—for 98c
- Voiles—A Big Assortment—50c Values—for 39c
- Voiles—a Big Assortment—75c Values—for 49c
- 1 Lot Broad Cloth—50c Values—for 39c
- 1 Lot Cheviot Shirting—Fancy and Solid Colors—NOW 15c
- Bed Spreads—\$2.89 Values—NOW \$2.39
- Bed Spreads—\$1.95 Values—NOW \$1.65
- Heavy Turkish Bath Towels—all 35c Values 25c
- Heavy Turkish Towels—size 20x40—25c Values—NOW 20c
- 1 Lot Good Turkish Towels—size 19x31—to close out 10c

HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO.

"A Safe Place to Trade"

Now This Week!
Fri., Sat.
31, June 1st

Coleman

Close Harmony
CHARLES HADDY ROGERS
NANCY CARROLL
A Paramount ALL-TALKING Picture

Marvel of the movies! A melodious mixture of song and dance. Shapely steppers. Tantalizing tunes you'll hum for weeks. Back-stage youth and beauty at its best. A treat for the ear. A feast for the eye. Fun and frolic, humor and heartache in the wonder-world of the stage.

Mon-Tues., 2 Drys Only, June 3-4

ANNE NICHOLS
"ABIE'S IRISH ROSE"
A Paramount Picture

Hear Them Talk

BROADWAY'S supreme sensation! The play that made the world marvel! Now a beautiful, thrilling picture with a master cast. The story with the universal appeal.

12,000,000 people saw it on the stage. Will you be one of those who see on the screen?

5,000 People Now Read the Cross Plains Review Each Week

COUNTY AGT. HELPING IN DAIRY INDUSTRY

The dairy industry is being rapidly developed in Callahan county, according to reports from the county seat, and the farmers are showing considerable interest in building up herds of pure bred stock.

Two registered Jersey bulls were purchased by representatives of two communities to go into the two blocks of a "bulls circle" that has been recently organized by County Agent A. M. Cooper. Both bulls have an exceptionally good record behind them of approximately 600 pounds of butter fat. Agent Cooper is interested not only in placing pure blood registered bulls but insists that a satisfactory certified record of butter fat production be behind them. It is his hope that the farmers of the county will be benefited by the same reason.

COUNTY SCHOLASTICS SHOW 261 DECREASE

Scholastic census rolls for all Independent and Common School Districts of Callahan county have been compiled in the office of the county superintendent and forwarded to the department of education at Austin, for the scholastic year of 1929-30.

The enrollment in the various districts with a comparison to last year's enrollment follows:

District	Enrollment this year	Enrollment last year
Baird	613	708
Cross Plains	610	653
Clyde	375	400
Putnam	282	263
Common School Dist.	1815	1937
Total for County 1929-30.	3695	
Total for County 1928-29.		3961

Decrease in County 261 scholastics. Independent School Districts show a decrease of 144 in past year.

Common School Districts show a decrease of 117.

Confirmed reports from Washington indicate that "equal opportunity" becomes but an empty phrase. One recalls that they recently one of our prominent countrymen because he refused to talk. Only four and a half years ago elected another one President the same reason.

Car Washed Free?

SERVICE STATION drop your car out one name, and who ever car washed FREE, the name of each week. Your chances are part trading with THE GOLDEN

We need your business. your Car. Free Air and Crank

WATCH THIS SPACE.

H. D. MITCHELL.

Will bring their car to our Station Monday Morning at 9 o'clock, We will Washed it FREE.

GOLDEN RULE SERVICE STATION,
A. J. GENSLEY, Prop.

TRY OUR ROUGH DRY SERVICE

All flat pieces nicely ironed, such as sheets, pillow cases, towels, napkins and handkerchief. Wearing apparel will be thoroughly dried. Pieces that should be starched will be starched; just a few pieces to finish as to a dreadful wash day in the home at very reasonable price. Call 14.

CROSS PLAINS STEAM LAUNDRY

Williams Planing Mill

Complete Stock of Screen Doors, all prices; Porch Swings, Porch Rockers, Vine Tresslers, Ice Boxes from \$12.00 up. All these are in Stock and ready for inspection and delivery.

PICTURE FRAMING

FOR SALE

My Store building and Residence at Cross Plains.

Might give some terms. No trades accepted.

Phone or write at Sweetwater.

C. S. BOYLES.

HOW LONG WILL OUR OIL SUPPLY LAST?

There is considerable speculation in the oil industry, and varied predictions of time forecasted by experts who claim to have a knowledge of the situation, as to how long our oil supply will last at the present rate of consumption.

We do not believe, in connection with the time of its exhaustion, that the future holds any need of alarm. "Necessity is the mother of invention," and when the end of its supply is apparent electricity will be further harnessed and ready to take the place of gasoline as motive power. Electricity is inexhaustible. It is the physical power that controls the universe, and it will last throughout eternity.

Sir Henri Deterding, of London, predicts the world's consumption of oil and oil products will double within the next six years, declares there is not the slightest guarantee that the world's production of petroleum will increase to the same extent. With such contingencies as a premise, Sir Henri urges the avoidance of waste and the elimination of uneconomical methods of production.

As this British oil magnate is said to be a high authority in his line of research, his statements must be taken seriously even if not conclusively. But if there should be anything like the shortage he forecasts, we are wondering just what methods of conservation of oil would have to be followed besides cooperative action on the part of the producers.

The civilized world always has shown a great capacity to meet the emergency of shortage in needful commodities. Assuming that suddenly the production of oil and gasoline had been cut off to an alarming degree, would not the consumers as well as the producers have come in for their share of regulation in consumption? The success of consumer restriction during emergencies incident to a state of war has been made evident. Would such restrictive methods work as well in times of peace, or would their enforcement be restrained as an unwarranted invasion of public rights?

Bringing the question to a more concrete basis, there is a lot to be said in favor of the conservation of father's purse, due largely to the lack of conservation of oil and gasoline on the part of the pleasure-consuming members of his family. This applies, of course, to any and all fathers not in the millionaire class. And tho it would seem that the novelty of riding in an automobile has worn off, there are thousands of young people and adults every day rapidly engaged in the unimportant business of going nowhere for no purpose whatever. They seem so anxious to get there in order to start to some other place, that the old saying "don't know where we're going, but we're on our way" becomes appropriate. When it comes to conservation, both ends of the oil game may have to be considered. One by common law and the other by common sense.

SAW PRAIRIE DOG DIGGING HOLE IN AIR

The latest report on proportions of a West Texas sand storm comes from Graham, and was related to the editor of the Graham Leader. It follows:

We had a fellow, who is always looking on the bright side of things even when the air is full of sand and a forty-to-nothing gale is blowing, to remark to us Wednesday when there was a gentle zephyr stirring, that he was confident he saw a prairie dog in the air that afternoon "digging in" for dear life, as his home had been blown out of the ground and was busily engaged in an endeavor to prepare him a new one.

We took that with a grain of salt along with several hundred grains of sand and left him still retaining the position at the head of the Annias Club.

E. Brumelow, trapper employed by the Texas Cattle Raisers Association, whose work has been confined to this part of the country for the past year and a half, reports that he captured two more large wolves southwest of Byrd's store, on the Cross Plains and Brownwood road, last week. This brings the number of wolves and wild cats destroyed by Brumelow in this locality to about forty.

Even "Beer For the Poor Man" has lost its effect as a campaign slogan. There aren't enough poor men to be influenced by it.

MILK COWS FOR SALE—See Priest of the Tom Bryant Insurance Agency.

HELPS-SELFY

"A CROSS PLAINS INSTITUTION"
MANAGED BY MCGOWEN & BROWN

RED HOT SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

MANY OTHERS NOT LISTED HERE

- MILK-EAGLE-BORDEN'S-CONDENSED PER CAN ... 21C
- RAISIN BRAN-THE PALATABLE BRAN FOOD-2 PKGS. 25C
- SNUFF-6 OZ. BOTTLE PEACH ... 25C
- H A M-ARMOURS-STAR WHOLE OR HALVES-PER LB. 30C
- B A C O N ARMOURS-1 POUND BOX ... 39C
- H A M'S-ARMOURS-PICNIC-PER POUND ... 25C
- C H E E S E-LONGHORN-PER POUND ... 26C
- COMPOUND-ARMOURS' VEGETOLE 8 LB. PAIL ... \$1.14
- M. J. B. COFFEE The Quality Coffee of America-1 lb. ... 57C
- MAYONNAISE-HENARDS-PINT JAR ... 29C
- BEANS-WAPCO RED-NO. 2 CANS 3 FOR ... 25C
- ORANGES-PER DOZEN-14C - 2 DOZEN ... 25C



MORE WHITE KING-SOLD IN OUR STORE—THAN ANY OTHER WASHING COMPOUND—THERE MUST BE A REASON—MEDIUM pkg.

23c

Armour and Co., will have Representative in our Store Saturday, and we will have special sale on their products, other than ones listed above.

TRADES FOR JIM MILLER HOME HERE
Jesse McAdams of Brownwood has traded for the Jim Miller home in Cross Plains and moved with his family here this week. Mr. McAdams is distribution manager for the Texas Oil Company in this section, with head office at Rising Star. Jim Miller will move with his family to Brownwood.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, 121 acre farm at Cottonwood. If interested write or see R. W. Bennett, Roscoe, Texas. 10-1f-np.

Miss Fouts and Miss Walker, teachers in the Cross Plains schools, have announced that they will teach a summer class in the primary grades, the term to begin Monday, June 3rd. Miss Fouts will also conduct a kindergarten school during the term.

Several subjects will also be offered to summer students in the High School department, which will be conducted by A. H. Daniels, who will be glad to meet with all pupils desiring to enter at the High School building at 10 o'clock on Saturday morning of this week.

4,878 PRISONERS IN TEXAS PENITENTIARY

Texas penitentiary population reached a new high mark last week, the daily report to Governor Moody revealed. There were 4,878 inmates. When Governor Moody took office two and one-half years ago there were about 3,000 convicts in the system.

The kind of giving that hurts, if applied to community advancement, is the kind that helps eventually.

Swap

YOUR

10CLB ROOSTERS 10CLB

FOR

CASH

Sell Infertile Eggs this Summer. 10 cents is a good price for Roosters—we say sell 'em NOW.

We are paying following prices for other poultry

- HENS—Heavy
- HENS—Light
- FRYERS—Colored
- FRYERS—Leghorn

BRING 'EM IN

NEEB PRODUCE

LIONS CAMPAIGN "WAXETH HOT"

Candidates Announce Their Platforms and Principles
Copyrighted and Otherwise Protected

The Peepuls' Choice

Candidates for Offices, Lions Club
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

S. C. BARR,	PRESIDENT
J. K. GIBSON,	1st VICE-PRESIDENT
PORTER DAVIS,	2nd VICE-PRESIDENT
M. E. WAKEFIELD,	3rd VICE-PRESIDENT
W. B. BALDWIN,	SECRETARY
A. R. CLARK,	TREASURER
CLYDE DURINGER,	LION TAMER
DEE ANDERSON,	TAIL TWISTER
JIM SETTLE,	DIRECTOR

Please note that we are not depending on "Luck" to assure our election. We are really and truly the "Choice of the Peepul." Witness the endorsement of the following organizations of our home City: The Ladies of the Baptist Church: The Ladies of the Methodist Church: The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church: The Parent-Teachers Assn.: The Bridge Club: The Cowboy Orchestra: The S. P. C. A.: The Sewing Circle, and many other organizations.

We are appealing particularly to the Ladies for their votes and influence on the promise that if elected we will have their husbands present at each weekly luncheon meeting of the Lions Club, thereby giving the wives one day each week on which they will not have to rack their brains thinking of something to have for lunch.

Some of the planks in our platform (lumber furnished by our candidate for Secretary) follow:

If Elected:

We will furnish free of charge to those who support us one of our recently patented golf balls which are luminous and which can be played with long after dark and long before day-light. These golf balls have also been individually trained to give a continuous loud cry of distress when hit into the rough, thereby enabling the owner to find the ball without loss of time or temper. It is estimated that time saved with one of these balls during the season will run well into possibly months. Just one other thing would make these balls perfect. We will have to admit that they can float, but so far they have been unable to swim to the bank when hit into the Lake. This apparent defect will probably be corrected by the time of the Election. For those who fish, we promise to give each of our constituents one of our patented Fish-Stretchers. This device is guaranteed to stretch your fish to at least five times their original length. By regular use of this instrument fishermen will find that at least fifty per cent of their catch can be made the legal limit of seven inches. We have also developed a liquid, the use of which by fishermen will make the rocks on the Dam softer to sit upon.

We note that our opponents declare themselves in favor of a Hotel and Creamery. After mature deliberation, we are of the opinion that a combination Hotel and Creamery would hardly benefit our town. The rattle of the milk cans would probably keep the patrons of the Hotel department awake. Fact is, we're afraid it would make the cheese too binding for the guests.

We, too, are in favor of the relief of the Farmer. We are willing to quickly relieve him this Fall of the profits of a good cotton crop. If the oil man were only making money we would be glad to relieve him also.

We think the real reason Robbins and Kelly had to come down was because all the Hot Air our opponents have been spouting caused this severe atmospheric disturbance.

Our opponents have announced as in favor of Daylight Saving. It really makes little difference to our bunch what time the clocks say, since we are living so fast that we are away ahead of our opponents. Climb aboard our Band Wagon and Vote as often as you can for:

The Peepuls' Candidates

CAMPAIGN NOTICE

FOR ELECTION OF OFFICERS
JUNE 4, 1929

"The Lucky Nine Ticket" Cross Plains Lions Club

For President	Paul V. Harrell.
For Vice-Pres	M. N. Harvey.
For 2nd. Vice-Pres.	H. A. Dubey.
For 3rd. Vice-Pres.	T. S. Holden.
For Secretary	J. H. McGowen, Jr.
For Treasurer	R. B. McGowen.
For Director	E. D. Priest.
Lion Tamer	W. R. Lowe.
ail Twister	C. A. Lotief.

OUR PLAT FORM.

We will strive for Hotel and further increase in prices

We believe in the "Day-light" \$500,000,000.00 debenture for

We believe in the level of the lock-dam at other prices for wheat.

We believe the future development Lindenberg does

Campaign Manager
Campaign Mgr.

Real Estate Specials

Desirable home in Highland Park, addition one block from School, for sale cheap.

We write Compensation Insurance at Cost.

HAVE YOU ENOUGH LIFE INSURANCE?

TOM BRYANT INSURANCE AGENCY

TOM BRYANT E. D. PRIEST C. D. ANDERSON

Special for 10 Days

Frederic Permanent Wave	\$6.00
Pierre Permanent Wave	\$5.00
Andre Permanent Wave	\$5.00

The Wave that wins Admiration, large loose Marcel or round curl. Any Style wave you prefer;

Call for an Appointment.

Mrs. EDNA MAULDIN,
BEAUTY SHOP. Phone 54.

COLEMAN FIRE TRUCK VISITS CROSS PLAINS

A dozen members of the Coleman fire department, including the chief, came over with one of their fire fighting engines for a visit with the local department Wednesday afternoon. They were given a social meeting at the High School building, where the visiting boys enacted some interesting demonstrations in the use of extension ladders and other modes of fire-fighting. The Cross Plains department, with their big fire truck and equipment, will return the visit at some future date.

Little Billie Lee, assistant chief of the fire department, pulled a few stunts on the fire ladder. Little Billie Lee is known as the daring devil.

Hear Rev. Cal Wright at Methodist Church, Sunday night, 8 P. M., June 2, 1929.

Stanley Clark, Geo. Robertson (Nick) Nichols, were in Fort V Sunday and saw the aeroplane down. They state that they have been very stiff since the

NOTICE, ODD FELLOW

At the regular meeting Friday May 24th, a resolution was setting aside Wednesday, June 5th, for a clean up the cemetery. We Odd Fellows to be present with and rake. Ladies will serve dinner the workers. Will appreciate from any organization or individual Arrangement committee, W. J. CROSS, O. T. LAWS, C. A. LOTIEF.

NOTICE TO PUBLIC

Since the organization of the Pe-Co Country Club, composed of members from Rising Star, Cross Plains and Pioneer, there has been considerable misunderstanding on the general public and in order to make this matter clear let it be known that the Phil-Pe-Co Country Club have leased the east side of the Foster and Howell tracts of land located in Block 2 E. T. R. R., Survey from the Phillips Petroleum Company upon which they have completed a nine hole golf course. Included in this lease the Phil-Pe-Co Club have the right of the lake which include hunting, fishing, swimming and boating. In exchange the Club have granted to the Phillips Petroleum Company the privileges of the golf course without charge.

Due to the fact that the Phil-Pe-Co Country Club is strictly a private club all those who are not members have no right whatsoever on the property which includes the lake. Neither may a member of the Club bring a guest if the guest is a resident of the above three named towns either to fish or play golf.

All members are provided with membership cards and those not holding same are hereby notified that they are trespassing. Also all boats on the lake must be properly identified by name or number and moored on the Club side of the lake and all boats not so identified within one week of date of this notice will be confiscated and owners will be charged with trespassing.

All members are hereby deputized to carry out regulation as set forth above and consider yourself as such and see that Club rules are strictly adhered to.

PHIL-PE-CO COUNTRY CLUB,
HARRY A. DUBEY, President,
T. R. SMITH, Secretary & Treasurer.

THE GIRL WORTH MARRYING

Once I was young, but now I am old, but I have never seen a girl that was unfaithful to her mother that ever come to be worth a one-eyed button to her husband. It is the law of God: it isn't exactly written in the Bible, but it is written large and awful in the many miserable lives of many misfit homes. I am speaking for the boys now: If one of you chaps come across a girl with a face full of roses, who says to you as she comes to the door, "I can't go for thirty minutes yet, for the dishes are not washed;" you wait for that girl. You sit right down and wait for her, because if you don't some other fellow may come along and carry her off, and right there you lose an angel. Wait for that girl, and stick to her like a burr to woolley dog.—Exchange

If you want the best in service, call DORTHEA BEAUTY SHOP. Phone 15.

B. F. Russell L. B. Lewis
RUSSELL & LEWIS
Attorneys-at-Law
Practice in Civil Courts
BAIRD, TEXAS

PALACE THEATRE (an) R & R Theatre CISCO

Hear Vitaphone and Movitone Talking Pictures

Starting Sunday, June 2nd For 2 Days

HEAR and SEE
ALICE WHITE

In her first Talking picture

"HOT STUFF"

Miss her,

is

PAUL V. HARRELL

Attorney
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Dr. J. H. McGowen

DENTIST

Office Farmers National Bank Bldg.

PHIL-PE-CO CO., INC.

Jackson, Manager

Ale. Gilvy, Jr., Secretary.

Phone 59 Baird, Texas

PHONOGRAPHS

Also Guns and Revolvers Repaired
Keys Duplicated
General Locksmithing
ALL WORK GUARANTEED
J. G. Saunders
BOX 64 CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

DR. GHORMLEY

EYE-SIGHT SPECIALIST

Will be in his office at Kemper Hotel every second and fourth Saturday from one till five P. M.

POSTED

Our ranches on Pecan Bayou in Coleman and Callahan Counties are posted. No fishing, hunting or camping allowed under penalties of law. These ranches were formerly a part of the J. O. Hall ranch.

JANE PATTON HALL,

Star Parasite Remover

Used as directed, will keep your chickens free of lice, mites, fleas, blue-bugs; healthier and producing more eggs or your money back.

SIMS DRUG CO.

FOR TRADE—A Mower, in good condition. Also a rake.

See CHARLEY KENT,
Cross Plains, Texas

Star Diarrhoea Tablets

Stops Diarrhoea and save the baby chicks or your money back.

SIMS DRUG CO.

666

is a Prescription for

Colds, Grippe, Flu, and Malaria.

Dengue, Bilious Fever
It is the most speedy remedy known.

Announcement

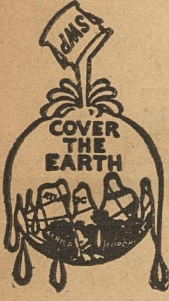
- (Paints)
- (Varnishes)
- (Enamels)
- (Lacquers)
- (Shingle Stains)
- (Roof Cements)
- (Insecticides)
- (Cattle Dip)
- (Disinfectants)

Our customers and friends throughout this locality who use or ought to use paints and varnishes will be interested to know that we have been successful in securing the agency for:

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PRODUCTS

For more than a half century his line has been the world's leader — that's why we secured it. And we are leaders in this locality — that's why the manufacturers granted us the agency for this well-known line. A pretty good combination to do business with. Our stock enables you to buy from the smallest can of Rogers Brushing Lacquer or Enamel to a quantity of SWP for painting the outside of your home. When you have need for anything in the paint and varnish line, you can depend upon full satisfaction here. Our stocks are extensive, new and of great variety; our prices right.

As an inducement or you to visit our store, we are offering a pint can of Rogers Brushing Lacquer (any color) and a brush, regular value of both items \$1.50 all for **89c**. Bring this announcement with you and save 61 cents.



The Fifth of Millions

You are cordially invited to stop in at the first opportunity see our display and have a paint talk with us.

Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

PAINT HEADQUARTERS
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

New Ford Finance Company Makes It Easier To Buy A Ford

UNIVERSAL CREDIT COMPANY
DEVELOPING GREAT NATIONAL ORGANIZATION TO HANDLE MODEL A TIME PAYMENTS

One of the developments of the past year which created national interest in both automotive and financial circles was the organization of Universal Credit Company for the purpose of financing exclusively the time sales of Ford products throughout the country. This service of a similar nature will be provided in all countries where Ford products are sold.

Universal Credit Company is a specialized financial institution created to provide uniform and authorized time payment plans at low cost on the purchase of Ford products on installment basis. The company has made sound and gratifying progress. The record of the authorized Ford Finance Plans by the public and Ford dealers in the 24 large cities where branches of the company have been established is indeed impressive.

Today UCC has purchased installment contracts in excess of \$75,000,000 which establishes a new record in installment financing for an institution which has only been in operation for one year. It is anticipated that the volume of business handled will exceed \$25,000,000 monthly from now on. In the short space of a year, the UCC organization has grown from an organization of ten people to one employing almost a thousand.

Already there has come a realization that the Universal Credit Company was created primarily for the sound financing of the Ford dealer and the purchaser, and not with the primary object of profit. Its establishment is thus squarely in conformity with the reiterated Ford policy of creating and developing every possible economy from mine to consumer, for the benefit of the public.

The purpose is to reduce the cost of credit, to the individual who buys on time, commensurate with sound business policies. This reduction in the cost of credit is made possible by the many economies that arise from the operation of an authorized plan, on the basis of nation-wide volume, and dealing exclusively with the Ford dealer organization. Simplicity of forms, special bookkeeping and statistical machinery and general uniformity of procedure all under centralized control and management, are constantly contributing to cut these costs.

This cost of credit is just as vital as the cost of any of the material that goes into the building of the automobile. It is in every sense a commodity which becomes a part of the completed article before it is ultimately sold to the public.

Thus the Universal Credit Company's low finance charges are equivalent to a price reduction on the Model A car and other Ford products.

Then there is that important matter of good will. A buyer delights in dealing with an organization that gives him prompt, courteous service, that deals fairly with him, that maintains scrupulously the standard of its product and that is constantly instilling in that buyer a sense of reliability and confidence and appreciation of the seller and his products.

UCC is serving a still greater purpose in the economic and social phases of our national life. In addition to adding to the advancement of organized industry, UCC is at the same time contributing substantially to the happiness and contentment of society. By extending credit to every deserving person in the nation at the lowest possible cost, UCC is helping to bring greater health and happiness to a large group of American people, heads in the process of transition from the crowded city to the healthy country districts, UCC aiding the American

family to establish itself with economic advantage in more desirable locations and is thus helping to raise the standard of American living conditions.

Thomas A. Edison, an outstanding genius of our time has recently said on the subject of installment selling:

"What we call installment buying is one of the methods by which we are preparing to take immediate advantage of the opportunities for a higher standard of living thru machine production. That is a method of saving in goods instead of saving in money. In the old days a man spent most of his life getting ready to die. He saved against a rainy day—against old age. Now, although it is a nice thing to have a fund to fall back on, a family thinks more of living than of dying.

"People who work for wages seldom come into the possession of considerable funds. Unless they save, they can hardly ever buy an article costing over \$50 or \$100. Their incomes, however, justify the possession of more articles that contribute to their comfort or their enjoyment, such as automobiles, phonographs, radios and books, as well as many household conveniences. There is no reason why the manufacturers of these articles should not aid in the purchase by shifting the point of saving from before purchasing until after purchasing.

"If the cost of living goes down and invention and engineering are found to drive it down—and wages go higher and they are bound to go higher with more efficient production—then still more attention can be paid to living rather than dying. This whole installment system which is gradually developing along business lines will be a necessary part of the job of having consumption both increase and diversify in order to take care of production.

"Saving by people of moderate means, in order to provide funds for investment, is not so necessary as it used to be. The big companies are able to provide their own investment funds to a considerable degree out of their own earnings. We are getting a new slant on saving by the individual of comparatively small earnings. One evidence of that is the giving of more attention to living than to dying. That means that people in general have greater confidence in the future than they used to have."

Sound spending by the recipients of American high wages logically follows. If industry is to continue to create products they must be consumed. To make this consumption possible by the wage earner who helps create the product, the manufacturer presents low cost finance plans and makes available credit where credit is due. A sound installment plan is now one of the necessary elements of our modern business system and is so recognized.

The institution of installment selling has contributed a monumental share in the development of industry. The cost of credit to the consumer is of paramount importance to prosperity and to the individual. In the operation of the Universal Credit Company, they are always aiming at lower costs and broader markets with high standards for the specialized banking field in which it has embarked. Thru these lower costs for financing service, the use of motor cars is made available to that great section of society who most benefit by every economy. With these ideals of service paramount in mind, Universal Credit Company is making a contribution to the economic and social phases of American life.

UCC is operating at this time 21 complete offices, located in the following cities: Atlanta, Boston, Buffalo, Charlotte, Chicago, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Dallas, Detroit, Houston, Jacksonville, Kansas City, Memphis, Minneapolis, New York, Norfolk, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, St. Louis, Washington and Mexico City.

TRADE AT HOME

"FORT WORTH" POSTS NEW FLIGHT RECORD

All endurance flight records of the world were shattered at Fort Worth last Sunday afternoon when the Ryan brougham designed plane "Fort Worth" safely landed in the aviation field of that city after a continuous flight of over 172 hours.

Brief report on the flight and its comparison with other records:

Worlds record for continuous flight broken by over 22 hours.

Flight began Sunday, May 19, 11:33:23 A. M.

Pilots, Reg. L. Robbins and James Kelley, both married.

Plane, a Ryan brougham with Wright Whirlwind engine, the same kind Lindbergh used in his famous flight.

First refueling Monday morning, 110 gallons of gasoline.

Pilot of refueling ship, K. K. Hoffman.

Who lowered gasoline, oil and supplies, H. S. Jones.

Robbins suffered first two days from air sickness but ate pills and aspirin.

Official timer, J. W. Beretta, San Antonio, Texas, governor for the National Aeronautical Association.

Flight records broken: Belgian aviators, Adj. Louis Crooy and St. Victor Groenen, 60 hours 7 minutes.

Gra Zeppelin, 111½ hours.

French dirigible Dixmude, 118 hours.

Question Mark (record shattered by the Fort Worth fliers), 150 hours 40 minutes 15 seconds.

Hazards of flight, Kelly crawling each 12 hours to a perilous perch beneath nose of the "Fort Worth" to grease rocker arms of engine; rain three times during flight, once 7 inches, and thunderstorm Saturday night; contact between planes during refueling operations, of which there were 17 or transfer of gasoline and more than that number to transfer, oil food and other things.

How they slept, in a hammock swung above gasoline tank in cabin of the monoplane.

Barograph, sealed instrument carried in plane that records in ink altitude of the plane at all times and which would indicate any landing of the plane.

Average speed made by the plane during its flight, 65 miles—figure estimated by aviators on ground.

Extra equipment carried, specially constructed catwalk and perch beneath nose of plane, extra gasoline tanks, extra oil tank, the hammock bed, canvas sacks in which the pilots dropped notes and letters to their wives—and lots of determination and ability. Success—!

COLEMAN COUNTY GETS BIG GUSHER

The biggest oil well discovered in Coleman county, Eastland Oil Company No. 1 Belle Keeney, was brought in Saturday afternoon of last week with a production, according to reports, of 2,000 barrels of .45 gravity oil and 2,000,000 cubic feet of gas. The figures were given by W. D. Hassenfuss, local superintendent of the company at Coleman.

The well is nine miles northeast of Coleman in Richard Cochran survey No. 269, 450 feet from the west line and 250 feet from the south line of a 95-acre lease held by the company.

The well was brought in 10 days ago for a production of 200 barrels in a sand found at 1,992. The big flow came Saturday when it was deepened two feet to 1,994.

BILL LENGTHENS TIME TO PAY AUTO LICENSE

Senator Eugene Miller succeeded in passing finally a House bill to extend the time for paying automobile license fees to Jan. 31, instead of Dec. 31, as now. The present law, it was said, is generally ignored in most of the counties and no penalties are imposed when licenses are paid during January. The bill also provides that hereafter when licenses are obtained during the course of the year they shall be charged for on a monthly instead of a quarterly basis.

Miss Lula Jo. Harvey of Santa Anna visited her sister, Mrs. G. C. Burrage here Sunday.

Miss Christine Cunningham has returned to her home here, Miss Cunningham taught school past term in the Okra schools.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Nash and children visited in Breckenridge Sunday.



SPECIALS

FOR THE WEEKEND

PINTO BEANS
2 lbs. **19c**

SUNNY-FIELD FLOUR
12-lb. Bag **43c** ∴ 24-lb. Bag **79c**

NAVY BEANS
lb. **14c**

N. B. C. 5c Package Cookies . . . 6 for **25c**

Encore Prepared Spaghetti . . . 3 Med. Cans **25c**

Imitation Vanilla Extract . . . Bottle **8c**

White Bermuda ONIONS lb. 4c	Kiln Dried YAMS lb. 5c	Nice Juicy LEMONS Doz. 15c	Juicy California Oranges Doz. 11c
--	---	---	--

White House Milk . . . 3 Tall Cans **25c** 6 Baby Cans **25c**

Sultana Jam all flavors . . . 15½ oz. Jar **21c**

Sultana Apple Butter . . . Large Jar **25c**

K. C. Baking Powder . . . 15-oz. Can **22c**

Pacific Toilet Paper . . . 4 Rolls **19c**

KARO SYRUP
BLUE LABEL
5 lb. Can **36c**

SUNNY-FIELD FLOUR
48 lb. Bag **\$1.55**

Economy RAISINS
4 lb. Pkg. **29c**

Nectar Orange Pekoe Tea . . . 1-4 lb. Pkg. **17c** 1-2 lb. Pkg. **33c**

Buffalo Matches . . . 2 Boxes **5c**

Fresh Bulk Peanut Butter . . . Pound **17c**

THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC CO.

Miss Roan of Commerce, Texas, and Mr. and Odell Graham of Breckenridge are visiting their aunt, Mrs. T. S. Holden of this city.

Buster Robertson visited in Fort Worth first of this week.

ACTS LIKE IT WAS JUST MADE FOR MY CASE

"I've Suffered 3 yrs. With A Chronic Case of Stomach Trouble Orgatone Restores My Health" Says Abilene Man.

"This Orgatone acts just like it was made especially for my case and has certainly relieved me of my troubles," said Mrs. T. W. Petree, of 1026 Oak Street, Abilene, Texas.

"The fact is, I really hadn't seen a well day in three years," she continued, "and almost as soon as I started taking Orgatone it began to help me right away.

"I tried all kinds of medicines and treatments but they didn't seem to do me any good. Every thing I ate disagreed with me, and I would have bilious, dizzy spells, and terrible headaches. I didn't have any appetite and hardly ate enough to keep me on my feet. I was very weak and nervous and was all run down. I didn't rest well at night and would get up in the morning feeling tired out and not fit for a thing. I also suffered from a bad case of constipation.

"I saw Orgatone advertised and decided to give it a trial, and it has certainly been the right medicine in my case. I feel better in every way, and all of my troubles are gone, my stomach doesn't bother me at all, and I don't suffer from constipation at all, and I don't suffer from indigestion. Orgatone has been a great medicine in my case and I'm glad to tell anyone about it."

Genuine Orgatone may be obtained in Cross Plains, Texas, at the Smith Drug.—Adv.

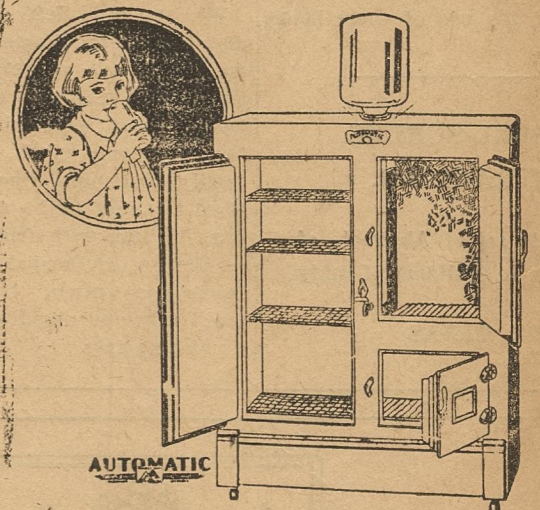
Two more days in which you can get your Frederic Wave, for \$7.50
DORTEHA BEAUTY SHOP.
Phone 15.

O. R. O. Poultry Tonic
Will rid Chickens and Turkeys of Parasites, Roup and sorehead—Also running fits on dogs, or your money back.

SMITH DRUG CO.

The Automatic Insures Safe Food

The Automatic's the Best For Your Home



There's a real way to have real, fresh safe food at all times to set before your children, and that's to have an Automatic refrigerator in your home; the refrigerator with the wonderful insulation, and the many features of Automatic superiority. Just remember, there's only one Automatic—and the Automatic, for all its superiority, costs so little to own. Just come in, and we'll tell you how little it is.

Higginbotham Bros. & Co. Furniture Dept.

Years of service in MODEL T FORDS

THE Model T was so strongly and sturdily built that it is still rendering reliable, economical service to motorists in every section of the country. Millions of these cars can be put in shape for two, three and five more years of use at very small cost.

So that you may have this work done economically and satisfactorily, the Ford Motor Company is still devoting a considerable section of its plants to the manufacture of Model T parts. It will continue to do so as long as they are needed by Model T owners. The following list gives the approximate labor charges for reconditioning the Model T Ford:—

Engine	
Tune motor (including replacement of commutator case, brush and vibrator points if necessary)	\$1.00
Grind valves and clean carbon	\$3.75 to 4.00
Overhaul carburetor	1.50
Reline detachable car transmission bands	1.50
Install new pistons or connecting rods	6.00
Tighten all main bearings	6.00
Overhaul motor and transmission	\$20.00 to 25.00
Rear System	
Replace rear axle assembly	2.50
Install universal joint	3.00
Reline brake shoes	1.50
Replace rear axle shaft, drive shaft pinion, or drive gear	5.00
Overhaul complete rear axle assembly	\$5.75 to 7.00
Rebush spring and perches	1.75
Oil and graphite springs	3.00
Front System	
Overhaul front axle	\$4.00 to 5.00
Rebush spindle bodies and arms (both sides)	2.75
Replace or straighten spindle connecting rod	.75
Tighten radius rod or steering ball cap	.60
Tighten all sockets and joints of front end	1.50
Replace front spring tie bolt or new leaf	2.50
Straighten front axle	3.00
Chassis	
Replace rear fender	1.75
Overhaul steering gear	3.50
Repair muffler	1.00
Overhaul radiator	7.50
Repaint Coupe	25.00
Repaint Sedan	25.00
Repaint Touring Car	20.00
Reupholster Runabout	8.00
Reupholster Touring Car	15.00
Replace top deck (Coupe or Sedan)	4.00
Overhaul starting motor	3.00
Overhaul generator	2.60

These prices are approximate and are for labor only, because the need and number of new parts depend on the condition of each car. The charge for these parts is low, however, because of the established Ford policy of manufacturing and selling at a small margin of profit.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY



LIBRARY NOTICE

The library which has just recently been opened at the Presbyterian church will be open Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday from 9 to 11 o'clock. It is for all ages and the reading rooms will open for the same hours as mentioned above. Saturday morning from 10 to 11 story play, and song hour for all children under 10 years of age. No charges are made except when books are kept out over one week. Then a charge of one cent for each day over time. Any and all are invited to avail themselves of the use of these books or magazines.

RUSSELL-SURLES ABSTRACT CO.

A complete set of Abstracts of All Lands in Callahan County BAIRD, TEXAS

CECIL MOORE WITH LOCAL HELPY-SELFY

Cecil Moore of Lubbock is now employed with the Helpy-Selfy Grocery in Cross Plains, succeeding Sidney Hughes, who has accepted employment with a sulphur company at Matagorda, Texas, and moved there with his family this week. Mr. Moore, with his wife, are now residents of Cross Plains.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Clark and Mr. and Mrs. John Westerman returned from a week's campfishing on Llano and San Saba Rivers the first of this week. They were met on the route to the streams by F. M. Gwin and family of Pampa, who returned with them to Cross Plains and spent a few days visiting with friends before proceeding on to Pampa. They report a fairly good catch, but encountered much rain and unquitable weather for a camping trip.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS OF THE MAIL ORDER HOUSE

- 1st. You shall sell your farm products for cash, where you can, for we buy nothing from you.
- 2nd. You shall believe in us and trust, because we do not know you personally.
- 3rd. You shall send your money to us in advance, so we can buy the goods from the factory with your money; you may have to wait a few weeks, but that is our business method.
- 4th. You shall get help from your nearest city or village to build good roads, so you can easily haul our goods from the depot, but do not ask help from us, we don't help to build good roads.
- 5th. You may buy church bells and altar utensils from us, and send the money in advance, that's our rule.
- 6th. You shall get all the help you can from the merchants in your neighborhood; although we may have more profit from you than they have, it is against our rules to give to your churches.
- 7th. You shall convert your neighbor also to your faith in us, for we have room for your money.
- 8th. You shall look at the pretty pictures in our catalogue as often as you can, so as to strengthen your desire for things you do not need but which you may order with other goods to save freight. Send us all your ready cash so that you may not have any left to buy necessities from your home merchants.
- 9th. You shall believe us rather than your home merchants, for we want your trade. We get to be millionaires on your support. Don't be bluffed.
- 10th. You shall call on the merchants of your own vicinity for help and credit; if you meet with hard luck or sickness, it's your money, we want; we don't know you unless your orders are accompanied by cash.

W. I. BROOKE DIED IN NEW MEXICO

Died at 9:30 o'clock P. M., May 21st, A. D. 1929, at his home near Capitan New Mexico, of pneumonia W. I. Brooke in his fifty-fifth year. He is survived by his wife and three children, another daughter having died last year, and six grand-children, his mother Mrs. R. A. Broche of Grosvener, Texas, three sisters, Madames J. B. and R. O. Eubank of Cross Plains, Texas, Mrs. S. D. Debusk of mother Mrs. R. A. Brocke of Groshawnigan Lake, Van Couver Island, Burkett, Tex., Walter B. Brocke of Texas.

He was twice married, his first wife was Miss Mattie Prater of Cross Cut, Texas, who died some fourteen years ago. Four years ago he was married to Miss Minnie Gaines of Grosvener, who survived him. B. C. and N. P. Brocke of Grosvener, Eubank and N. P. Brocke of Grosvener, left at five o'clock Wednesday morning to attend the funeral.

He was a son of R. A. Brocke of Byrds, Texas, one of the oldest settlers of Brown County, Texas, and was a member of the Methodist Church and of the Masonic Lodge.

BOLT KILLS FARMER WHILE DRIVING CAR

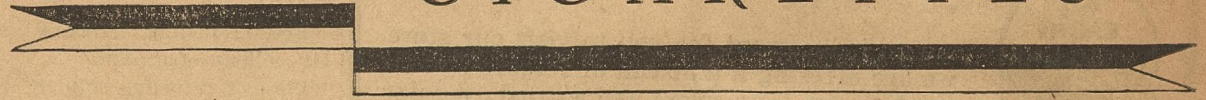
Hamlin, May 28. — Joe Ben Lewis, 31, prominent farmer who resided 12 miles northeast of Hamlin, was struck and instantly killed by lightning in an electrical storm which preceded a heavy rain late Saturday afternoon. Lewis was returning home from Hamlin with a negro boy in a car when the storm overtook him. The boy was not injured and ran a mile and a half to seek help. The car in which they were riding ran several feet and went wild, running into a ditch and overturning.

Lewis was killed instantly, according to the negro. The deceased is the son of H. B. Lewis, prominent farmer of this section, who survives with his widow and two children, Joe Ben Jr., 6, and Dorothy Lee, 4; mother, one sister and one brother. Funeral services will be held Monday afternoon at the First Baptist Church with Rev. J. Henry Littleton in charge and assisted by Rev. Ben Hardy, pastor of the First Methodist Church.

Duplication of effort for community benefit is to be deplored, but duplication of effort is far better than no effort at all.

Just another good thing added to the other good things of life

CAMEL CIGARETTES



WHY CAMELS ARE THE BETTER CIGARETTE

Camels contain such tobaccos and such blending as have never been offered in any other cigarette.

They are made of the choicest Turkish and American tobaccos grown.

Camels are always smooth and mild.

Camel quality is jealously maintained . . . by the world's largest organization of expert tobacco men . . . it never varies.

Smoke Camels as liberally as you choose . . . they will never tire your taste.

Nor do they ever leave an unpleasant after-taste.

© 1929, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Adams and Mrs. Frank Williams and daughters, Marie and Loucma, are visiting in Luling and other points in south Texas, this week.

What we need in legal reform is a condition where a poor and good evidence is worth more than poor evidence and a good lawyer.

NOTICE

The Epworth League will have Food sale Saturday, June 1st, at Helpy-Selfy Store. Lots of Cakes, Pies and Chicken.

M. Tyson of McFarlin, Calif., arrived here the first of this week for a visit with his brother, Dr. John Tyson, and family. The health of Dr. Tyson is improving, but he still is confined most of the time to his home.

The four circles of the Baptist W. M. U. will meet at the church next Monday, June 3, at 4:00 P. M., and the program will be a Bible review. The meeting will be conducted by Rev. Hill, the past. The review will include a study of Genesis, Exodus and Leviticus. All members of the Circles are expected to attend.

LANDS BIG CATFISH AT COLEMAN CROSSING

U. F. Casey, local tinner, reports that he caught a yellow catfish weighing 25 pounds at the old Coleman crossing on the Bayou a few days ago. And now the base of all fishing in this part of the country has moved to that locality.

TRADE AT HOME



"HURRY WITH THE SERVICE CAR THE OIL BROKE DOWN" DON'T LET THIS HAPPEN TO YOU

STRANDED five miles from nowhere because the oil wouldn't do its job! Has that happened to you? If it has, the chances are that you were not particular the last time you had the crankcase drained — or perhaps you ran too long without changing the oil. This will be a slack summer for service cars if motorists will remember two things: first, to change oil regularly, and secondly, to use only a brand of oil which they know from their own experience or the experience of others will stand up under the most trying conditions of motor operation.

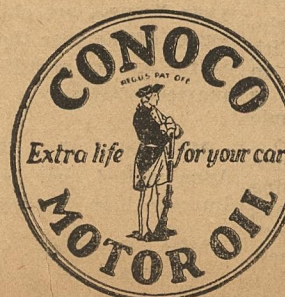
You can depend upon any oil which has the backing of the Continental Oil Company. These are the brands which have been tried and tested — in the laboratory and on the road. They lubricate thoroughly, protect every moving part and stand up under intense heat. Ask for these brands at leading service stations and garages.

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY

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

Conoco Amalie is 100% Pennsylvania Oil — refined from premium crudes by a special process. Universally recommended by automotive engineers and lubrication experts.

Through exhaustive laboratory and road tests it has demonstrated its ability to lubricate properly under the most trying conditions of motor operation.



EXTRA LIFE for your car



An Elizabeth Arden Treatment for the scientific care of the skin



Cleanse your skin with Elizabeth Arden's Venetian Cleansing Cream. Tone it by patting with Ardena Skin Tonic. Nourish it by applying Orange Skin Food. These three steps supply every important need of the skin to keep it lovely.

ELIZABETH ARDEN'S Venetian Toilet Preparations are on sale at

ROBERTSON'S Cross Plain Drug Store

ELIZABETH ARDEN, 673 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK
25 OLD BOND STREET, LONDON
2 RUE DE LA PAIX, PARIS

COUNT LUCKNER, THE SEA DEVIL

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by Lowell Thomas

If that steamer was short on courtesy, she was long on humanity. She came rushing heroically to the aid of the old sailship that was blazing so dramatically just astern. She had a powerful wireless set, and as I stood on my bridge watching her as she steamed toward us I could not take my eyes off the five-inch gun on her deck. What was our little popgun beside that piece of ordnance? One shot would blow us right out of the water.

The steamer had a big fat captain, who had his cap pulled down over one eye. His voice, even when he whispered, was a deep bellow. You should have heard it through the megaphone! The steamer drew near. The fat captain raised his megaphone.

"What the hell's the matter with you?" His voice boomed across like the rumble of our old cannon.

We cut off the smoke and flame. It looked as if we had fought our fire successfully. Schmidt, the captain's beautiful wife, tripped along the deck with coquettish movements of shoulders and hips. The officers on the steamer's bridge eyed the fair vision and exchanged smiles with that rogue of a Schmidt. Nor was the fat captain insensible to feminine charms. He rolled his eyes and grinned with the expression of a skipper who can easily "cut his officers out."

"Look at the wireless, Leudemann," I said, "and the five-inch gun."

"Knock the wireless over," he replied, "and let's have it out with the five-inch gun."

"Clear the deck for action," I roared.

Instantly, the beautiful Schmidt threw off his silken dress, and in the uniform of a German gobbler kicked his blonde wig around the deck. The Britishers stared aghast. The German flag ran up, our riflemen arose from behind the rail, ready to pick off anyone who tried to handle the five-inch gun. Bang, crash, and our gun knocked over the wireless shack. A tremendous detonation, and our false smokestack cannon added its voice to the general effect.

The steamer's crew swarmed on deck and ran around like crazy animals. The captain telephoned his order to start the engines. His engine crew was on deck as panicky as the others. He ordered the boats swung out. His men were already doing that as well as their fright allowed.

"Clear the deck for action," he howled.

"That only gave the crew a greater scare than ever."

"I shouted to him: 'Lay to, or I will sink you.'"

I had to admire that captain. The fat fellow dominated the frightened mob by sheer force of lung power. His voice seemed to sweep the deck and master everything.

"Gun crew to their posts. By Joe, you sea devils. Gun crew to their posts, say, by Joe."

We stood watching. I didn't think he could do it, but the panic stilled. The frightened men stood at a kind of attention. The gun crew separated itself from the crowd. It looked as though there would be a fight, his cannon against our rifles. Well, we could pick them off, and that fat "soul of the situation" would be an excellent mark to shoot at.

We had one more device left. I gave the signal. From the mastsheads boomed three voices through the megaphones in unison. The shout was in English and seemed to dominate the ocean to the horizon.

"Torpedoes clear!"

On the deck of the steamer a crazy yell arose:

"No torpedoes, for God's sake, no torpedoes."

Handkerchiefs, napkins, towels, and anything white was waved. The cook frantically waved his apron.

"Lay to," I shouted, "or we discharge our torpedoes."

There was no further sound. The fat captain was licked, licked by the terror the torpedo inspired in every one who sailed on ships. He made no further protest. He could not have done anything with his men now, but I don't think he liked torpedoes either. He sat down on a deck chair, cursing and wiping the sweat off his face.

We still had to be careful. There were plenty of firearms aboard that ship, rifles, grenades, and what not. I kept our riflemen at the rail, ready to cover our boarding party and to shoot down anyone who went near the five-inch gun. Still with the idea of keeping the men on the steamer overawed, I sent my eight strongest men as the boarding crew under the command of my giant prize officer. They had been among the strongest men in Germany. One was the wrestling champion of Saxony, another the wrestling champion of Westphalia. One, a Bavarian who had been a sculptor's model. He had been in much demand for posing because of his prodigious muscular development. Any one of these fellows could bring up the 220-pound weight with one hand. They went with bare arms and shoulders. They had long bamboo poles with hooks at the end. They reached up with the poles, caught the

books over the edge of the deck of the captured ship, and climbed up hand over hand. The men on deck looked down as they ascended.

"What fellows, by Joe. No, by Joe, we're not going to fight with those fellows!"

Our prisoners came aboard. Among them were eight British marines who had been assigned to the steamer as a gun crew. The fat captain looked around our deck with a sort of belligerent curiosity. He walked up to our smokestack gun, and you couldn't have told his face from a beet.

"Captain, is that the thing that made that hell of a racket?"

"Yes."

"Where are your torpedoes?"

"Torpedoes? We have no torpedoes."

"No torpedoes? That was a fake, too?"

"Yes."

"By Joe, Captain, don't report that, by Joe."

I promised him I would not report it, and told him heartily that he had behaved like a true British skipper, and no man could have done better. Aye, things have changed on the sea. When I went aboard that steamer, I had to sit there and look around and think. She was a freighter, and what were freighters like when I was in the fo'c'sle? That wasn't so long ago, twenty-odd years, but ships and customs change rapidly. I was in a magnificent saloon, with heavy carpets, glittering candelabra, and big, luxurious club chairs. Paintings in ivory frames hung on the wall. In one corner was a Steinway grand piano and beside it a music rack. There were other musical instruments, a melodeon, a violin, a guitar, a ukulele.

The hold of the steamer was no less interesting than the officers' saloon. The cargo was valued at a million pounds sterling. It included five hundred cases of rare cognac and twenty-three hundred cases of champagne, Veuve Cluquot. That was something.

"Ho! boys," I called, "lend a hand. There's a bit of work here."

We took the musical instruments, the piano, violin, cello, melodeon, and all. We had aboard the Seadler a pianist and a violinist, both excellent musicians out of the German conservatories. We had no room in our cabins to hang the paintings, so I gave them to our captive captains to take with them when they left our ship.

One of the expensive furniture fitted into the Seadler's cabins. Of the champagne and champagne we ferried aboard as much as we could stow away. We opened the sea cocks of the steamer, and she sat peacefully beneath the waves.

CHAPTER VII

The Last Cruise of the Poor Old Pinmore

One night, the breeze having become light, we proceeded under a cloud of sail. It was a night such as you rarely find anywhere but in the tropics. The four scintillating stars of the Southern Cross twinkled merrily down upon us. Our sails were full, and the waves murmured past our bow. The sky was a gorgeous spread of blinking stars, and Old Man Moon was so bright that he seemed to be laughing and chuckling. The buccaneer's deck was crowded. We sat around in genial fraternity, officers, prisoners, and crew, each with a goblet of champagne.

"What ho, a light!"

My night telescope at my eye. I saw a ship. On the horizon, brightly outlined by the light of the moon, stood a stately three-master.

Our flash signal flared out across the water.

"Heave to—a German cruiser." Unable to make us out, she little guessed that we were nothing more than a sailing ship, from which she could easily escape by slipping through the night. We were confident she would take us for an armored cruiser easily able to catch her and blow her out of the sea with a broadside.

We waited at the rail to see what would happen. Presently, we heard a splashing of oars. Out of the darkness came a hail, the jolliest hail I have ever listened to. It was in nasal seaport French.

"What a relief! Instead of a Boche cruiser, I find you are an old windjammer like ourselves. But why the joke? Your signal fooled us completely. I suppose you want to tell us something about the war."

"Come on board," I replied. "We have lots of news."

We were in our shirt sleeves, and looked like ordinary seamen. On deck he said proudly:

"I am a Frenchman." As though we couldn't have guessed it.

"A Frenchman? Fine. How is France doing?"

"Ah! France, she is victorious, or will be very soon. Ravi de vous voir."

He fairly bubbled over with delight when we offered him a bottle of champagne. Being homeward bound, he was in a frolicsome mood.

He was such a cheery, convivial soul!

that I hated to break the bad news to him. I left the progress of events to do that. He wanted to have a look over our ship. So I ushered him aft to my cabin, and threw open the door. He took a step forward and recoiled. On the walls were pictures of the Kaiser, Hindenburg, Ludendorff, and Von Tirpitz, and a large German flag.

"Des allemands!" he groaned.

"Yes," I said, "we are Germans."

"Then we are lost, per Dieu!"

"Yes, per Dieu, you are lost."

He stood with his forehead in one hand. His despair was both tragic and comic to behold. I tried as best I could to say a few words of cheer.

"Well, Captain, you are not the only one to lose your ship during the war. Tomorrow I, too, may be sunk, or the next day."

He replied in the most doleful tone imaginable.

"It is not so much the loss of my ship. But it's that I feel I have only myself to blame for it. In Valparaiso, where I lay in port with my Duplex, two of my fellow captains warned me not to start until they had cabled our owners for final instructions and news about U-boats and cruisers. Possibly our owners would instruct us to keep off the usual course, they said. But the wind was fair, and I thought it best to take advantage of it. So, without waiting for a reply from our owners, I sailed from Valparaiso ahead of the other two captains. And now, because I did not take their advice, I have lost the Duplex, my ship. Mon Dieu, what an ass I was! Now they will report it to my owners, and I will never get a ship again."

"What were the names of your friends' ships?"

"The Antonin—"

"The Antonin under Captain Lecoq?"

"Yes. And the La Rochefoucauld."

"Orderly," I called in German, which the captain did not understand, "bring up captains numbers five and nine."

While we waited, I invited my mournful guest to have some more champagne, but he refused and continued holding his head and moaning. A knock at the door.

"Come in."

And in walked the captains of the Antonin and the La Rochefoucauld. They had been on board ten and three days respectively.

The captain of the Duplex gaped. "Eh, tout la France!" he cried.

Full of ironical enthusiasm, he raised his glass of champagne and saluted them. Then with joy that he made no effort to conceal, he clasped the hands of the two captains whose advice he had scorned and who had encountered the same fate as he. They returned his welcome with a grim humor.

The presence of these three captains aboard the Seadler represented a loss of ten thousand tons of saltpetre destined for French powder mills, and a saving of hundreds, perhaps thousands of German lives.

One Sunday morning, we sighted a large British barque and started after her. She thought we were playfully challenging her to a race, and tried to run away. I don't know whether we could have caught her in a straight sailing ship against sailing ship contest; at any rate, our motor gave us the edge.

A strange feeling came over me as we gained on her and as her lines became more distinct. It was a sense of sadness and of vague, dimly dawning recollection. Had I seen that ship before? Was it possible . . .

"Signal and ask her for her name," I called.

Our signal flag went aloft. The reply came back:

"Pinmore."

Ah, my old Pinmore, on which I had made the longest and most harrowing voyage of my life. Memories swept over me of those endless storms and of the disease on board, beri-beri, scurvy. My whole being seemed to leap back to the days of my youth. Homesickness seized me. I could not say a word to Leudemann, who stood beside me.

"No use, the ship must be sunk," a harsh inner voice told me.

It was hard for me to sink any sailing vessel, but doubly cruel to have to sink my old ship. I felt as though she were a kind mother. No sailor with any kind of sailor's soul in him will raise a hand against his own ship.

We took her as we had taken the others. When her crew came aboard, I looked for familiar faces. There were none. The skipper, Captain Mullen, came up to me with a humorous, seamanly air.

"Well, Captain, our hard luck is your good luck."

"Lucky?" I felt like saying. "Do you call this lucky?"

He was a typical old seaman, afraid neither of enemy in war nor storms at sea. The seven seas had been his home. Like the sailing ship, the old-time windjammer captain is vanishing. Captain Mullen was indeed like the king of a vanishing race. He swaggered down below, and saluted our other skippers with a jovial air. He soon became the leading figure of the "Captains' club."

When every one had left the Pinmore, I had a boat take me over to her. I clambered aboard and sent the boat and its crew back, telling them I would give them a hall when I wanted them again.

"Why does the Count want to remain alone aboard her?" I heard one of them say.

I went to the fo'c'sle. There was my bunk, the same old bunk where I had slept night after night for months and had tumbled out countless times at the command "all hands on deck" while those endless storms bore down upon us. I paced the planks on deck where I had stood watch so often.

It seemed as though I had never seen that deck save in a storm. Those gales had left so deep an imprint on my memory that it gave me a sense of strangeness to see the sun shining on the Pinmore's planks and a slowly heaving sea around.

I remembered a cunning little cat I had once owned on board her. The captain's wife wanted it. The steward got it for her. I told the steward that if he did not bring it back to me I would go to the captain. The steward laughed at me. I determined to complain to the captain about the steward and his wife and demand my cat back. I could say myself as I had wrathfully strode along the deck to the cabin. The sight of the door made me stop. I mustered up my courage and advanced again. I ventured just far enough to peep in at the door, which was ajar. The skipper was sitting there reading a paper. One glimpse of the master, and all of Phelax Luedige's bravery oozed away. He turned and tiptoed away. I never did get my cat back, and forever after held a grudge against the steward.

I could still feel the old enemy. If I could have found that steward, I would have let him know how the end of a rope felt. I went to the cabin and half opened the door. It was much as when I had seen it last. The bright rainbow glow of the colored skylight gave me an old familiar feeling. Something restrained me from entering. I did not dare go in then. I would not now.

At the stern I looked for my name which I had once carved on the rail. I found it, half effaced by time and weather. I read it slowly, spelling it out as a child spells its first lessons: P-H-E-L-A-X L-U-E-D-I-G-E. I looked at the compass, beside which I had watched for hours. The compass is a sacred place to a sailor.

"This ship," I thought, "carried me safely. The storms were wild all the way from Frisco around the Horn to Liverpool. They wanted to take us, every man aboard, but the good old Pinmore fought against wind and wave over leagues and leagues of dreary waste and brought us safely to port. Yes, she was our mother, our kindly protecting mother."

The deserted ship with an unguided helm rolled back and forth. The rigging creaked and groaned. It seemed to be a voice, a voice that hurt me. Every spar seemed to say:

"So here you are, Phelax, back again. Where have you been all these years? Where is all the crew? What do you want here, alone? What are you going to do with me?"

Little had I dreamed when I was a sailor on this fine barque that one day I would walk her decks again, not as a seaman, but as the commander of a raider.

Returning to the Seadler, I shut myself up in my cabin. In the distance I heard the roar of a bomb, and I knew that my old Pinmore had started on her last cruise.

CHAPTER VIII

The Life of a Modern Buccaneer

Although our old jolly-boat was a raiding auxiliary cruiser, she also degenerated into a breed of passenger ship, too. Our passengers were our prisoners. That made the situation somewhat unusual and added a bit of spice. I've served as an officer aboard a dozen or more liners, and have seen all kinds and strata of society aboard, including dull, delightful, ill-natured, jovial—both the quick and the dead. Yes, I have had some splendid passenger lists on voyages where every hour was gay and bubbling with fun. But no group of passengers on a liner ever enjoyed such happy comradeship as did we aboard our buccaneering craft. The fact that we were captors and captives only seemed to make it all the jollier. We took the greatest pleasure in making the time agreeable for our prisoners, with games, concerts, cards, and story telling. We tried to feed them well, and I think we did, which helps a lot, as you'll agree. We didn't throw it at them either. In fact, we served special meals for all the nations whose ships we captured.

One day our own German chef cooked, and that boy was some cook, as you say. The next day an English cook, then the French chef, then the Italian to make us some polenta. The English food was the worst. It usually is. On the other hand, the Americans fed their sailors best of all. It's long been a tradition on Yankee clippers. In the old days, the American sailing ships were famous for frightful work and much brutality, but the food was good. Today the work is not bad and there is no brutality, but the food is still good.

The prisoners seemed to appreciate our intentions thoroughly. They wanted to do everything they could for us in return. Feeling of patriotism should have made them hope for our early destruction. But more elemental sentiments of gratitude and friendship obliterated the more artificial passions of war hatred. I am sure that very few of our passengers wished us any ill or gloated in the hope of our being sunk by the cruisers of their nations. I think it really hurt many of them to realize that the day probably would come when we would be caught and go down under a rain of Allied shellfire. That magnificent Frenchman, the captain of the Charles Gounod, kept aloof from the general fraternizing, and scrupulously kept up his manner of cold politeness and stately hostility toward us, but even he thawed out a few degrees, although he tried hard to keep from showing it.

There was only one of our prisoners

who behaved himself in any way that could be considered improper. That was Captain Lecoq who had cherished hopes that we would run afoul of the British cruiser. You see, the skipper aboard were quite free to go where they liked on the ship, except that I asked each one, as he came aboard, not to go into the fore part of the ship, and I explained why.

"My magazines," I said, "are in the forward half of the boat. I do not want you to know exactly where they are placed. After you are released, you might reveal the secret. Then, one of these merry days, if some cruiser

gaily. Our gramophone blared out. "It's a Long Way to Tipperary."

"Hello," he shouted through his megaphone, "collecting volunteers?"

He thought we were picking up war volunteers from the Atlantic islands. "Volunteers?" I called in return. "Oh, yes."

Our prisoners laughed a bit. "Any news of the war?" he asked. Officers and sailors and the woman on his deck craned their necks for a reply.

"Much news of the war," I responded. "I will signal it."

They stared, awaiting the signal. "C-I-D," our signal flags went up; "heave to or I will fire."

I could see the captain rapidly thumbing the pages of his book. His head jerked up suddenly. His binoculars focussed themselves on our masthead where the German flag now waved. Our gun mask dropped, and the cannon peered forth. By Joe, but it raised a commotion on the deck. When she saw it, the woman darted into her cabin. The sailors ran to the boats. Even the helmsman deserted the wheel. The captain was the only one who kept his head. He seized the helm with a firm hand, and the ship

hoove to.

Our guests were always interested in the prospect of having new additions to their company. They had an ever-ready, cordial welcome for fresh arrivals. This time, the coming of a second feminine passenger made the occasion a gala one. Everybody put on his best manners. The members of our "Captains' club" marshaled their forces on deck, ready to greet the officers and the lady from the captured craft with suitable dignity and formality.

Our little woman put on her best clothes and asked me for a nosegay from a supply of artificial flowers we had captured. The newly arriving woman, who scarcely knew what to expect aboard our dreadful pirate craft, was surprised when she was greeted not only by our Captains' club with all of its stately courtesies, but also by a brightly smiling young woman who presented her with a bouquet of flowers that made up in brightness of color what it lacked in sweetness of perfume, since they were imitation ones.

The two women immediately became the best of friends, and the convivial spirit aboard made our happiness complete.

The captured barque, the British Yeoman, carried a rare store of provisions, including some live pigs and chickens. She also had two pets, a curious pair—a rabbit and a pigeon. We promptly adopted them and called the pigeon "the dove of peace" in honor of the spirit aboard our raiding ark.

Count, I do so wish there were a woman aboard that I could talk to," she said to me a bit coaxingly one day. "Why don't you catch me one?"

I always like to oblige a lady, particularly one so charming and agreeable as she, but catching another woman was a game of chance with us. You don't often find fair company aboard freighters, especially in tropical waters. However, I said:

"Madam, we will do our best."

At times I used to amuse myself by joining the crowd on the lookout in the rigging. It was a misty day, and nobody had much of a chance of seeing anything. Then it cleared a little in the west, and Boarding Officer Preiss, who was beside me, thought he saw a ship. I instructed the helmsman to steer in that direction, and man to man a minutes a large British barque appeared through the mist. As we drew near her, I saw a white figure on the deck. Sure enough, the Canadian skipper's bride, "get ready to welcome your companion. She's paying you a call in a few minutes."

Everybody, prisoners and all, swarmed on deck to witness the exceptional capture. The Seadler bore down on the unlucky barque.

The captain looked curiously at the crowded figures standing at our rail, of every color and race. They waved

June the 8th, will be the last day we will give Cakes on Golden Krust Wrappers.

Beginning Monday, June 3rd, with every purchase gives you a chance on the 3 big cakes to be given away, June 15th.

Cross Plains Bakeshery

H. T. Schooley, Prop.

There was only one of our prisoners



Sending His Old Ship to Her Last Port.

gaily. Our gramophone blared out. "It's a Long Way to Tipperary."

"Hello," he shouted through his megaphone, "collecting volunteers?"

He thought we were picking up war volunteers from the Atlantic islands. "Volunteers?" I called in return. "Oh, yes."

Our prisoners laughed a bit. "Any news of the war?" he asked. Officers and sailors and the woman on his deck craned their necks for a reply.

"Much news of the war," I responded. "I will signal it."

They stared, awaiting the signal. "C-I-D," our signal flags went up; "heave to or I will fire."

I could see the captain rapidly thumbing the pages of his book. His head jerked up suddenly. His binoculars focussed themselves on our masthead where the German flag now waved. Our gun mask dropped, and the cannon peered forth. By Joe, but it raised a commotion on the deck. When she saw it, the woman darted into her cabin. The sailors ran to the boats. Even the helmsman deserted the wheel. The captain was the only one who kept his head. He seized the helm with a firm hand, and the ship

hoove to.

Our guests were always interested in the prospect of having new additions to their company. They had an ever-ready, cordial welcome for fresh arrivals. This time, the coming of a second feminine passenger made the occasion a gala one. Everybody put on his best manners. The members of our "Captains' club" marshaled their forces on deck, ready to greet the officers and the lady from the captured craft with suitable dignity and formality.

Our little woman put on her best clothes and asked me for a nosegay from a supply of artificial flowers we had captured. The newly arriving woman, who scarcely knew what to expect aboard our dreadful pirate craft, was surprised when she was greeted not only by our Captains' club with all of its stately courtesies, but also by a brightly smiling young woman who presented her with a bouquet of flowers that made up in brightness of color what it lacked in sweetness of perfume, since they were imitation ones.

The two women immediately became the best of friends, and the convivial spirit aboard made our happiness complete.

The captured barque, the British Yeoman, carried a rare store of provisions, including some live pigs and chickens. She also had two pets, a curious pair—a rabbit and a pigeon. We promptly adopted them and called the pigeon "the dove of peace" in honor of the spirit aboard our raiding ark.

Count, I do so wish there were a woman aboard that I could talk to," she said to me a bit coaxingly one day. "Why don't you catch me one?"

I always like to oblige a lady, particularly one so charming and agreeable as she, but catching another woman was a game of chance with us. You don't often find fair company aboard freighters, especially in tropical waters. However, I said:

"Madam, we will do our best."

At times I used to amuse myself by joining the crowd on the lookout in the rigging. It was a misty day, and nobody had much of a chance of seeing anything. Then it cleared a little in the west, and Boarding Officer Preiss, who was beside me, thought he saw a ship. I instructed the helmsman to steer in that direction, and man to man a minutes a large British barque appeared through the mist. As we drew near her, I saw a white figure on the deck. Sure enough, the Canadian skipper's bride, "get ready to welcome your companion. She's paying you a call in a few minutes."

Everybody, prisoners and all, swarmed on deck to witness the exceptional capture. The Seadler bore down on the unlucky barque.

The captain looked curiously at the crowded figures standing at our rail, of every color and race. They waved

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It Costs Very Little to Recondition A Model T Ford

The cost of reconditioning the Model T Ford is small because of the low cost of Ford parts and the established Ford policy of charging all labor at a standard flat rate.

The labor charge for tuning up the motor is only \$1. This includes replacement of commutator case, brush and vibrator points if necessary. Grinding valves and cleaning carbon runs from \$3 to \$4. Overhauling carburetor, \$1.50. Installing new pistons or connecting rods, \$6. Tightening main bearings, \$6. For a labor charge of \$20 to \$25 you can have the motor and transmission completely overhauled.

The labor charge for replacing rear axle shaft, drive shaft pinion or drive gear is \$5. All sockets and joints of front end can be tightened for \$1.50.

The steering gear can be completely overhauled for a labor charge of \$3.50. Muffler repaired for \$1.

The labor charge for repainting the Coupe is \$25. Sedan, \$25. Touring Car, \$20. Top deck of Coupe or Sedan can be replaced for a labor charge of \$4.

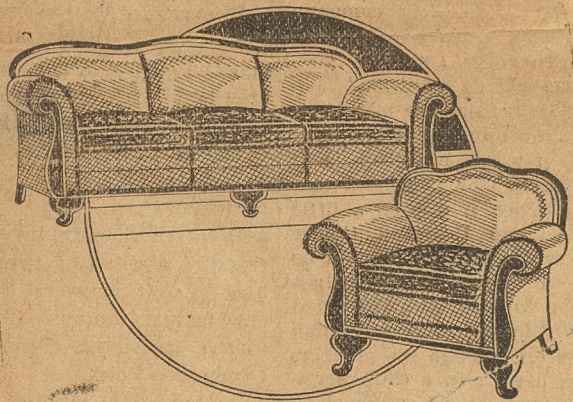
All of these prices are approximate, of course, because the cost of materials needed will depend on the condition of each car. They show, however, the low cost of putting the Model T Ford in shape for thousands of miles of additional service.

Drive in your Model T and let us estimate on the cost of putting it in first-class shape. We will tell you in advance exactly how much the complete job will cost.

DUBEY MOTOR CO.



SALES AND SERVICE



Is Your Home Ready For Summer?

Delay in deciding your needs for the new season won't help you any. Not content with offering the utmost in quality and savings we have instituted unlimited services to aid you in beautifying and modernizing your home.

NEW LINE OF RUGS AND FLOOR COVERINGS

Just arrived new line of new RUGS in the latest patterns, and designs. You should see these rugs before buying. We will measure your rooms. Suggest colors and lay floor-coverings in a most efficient way.

LEONARD REFRIGERATORS

If you are going to need a Refrigerator this summer don't fail to see the famous LEONARD REFRIGERATOR—the ice and food saver.

CROSS PLAINS FURNITURE CO.

DREW BAUM

No. 759
Guardianship of JACK ROBBINS,
et al, minors

In the County Court of Callahan
County, Texas.

Notice is hereby given that I Mrs. Willie Stewart Guardian of the estates of Jack Robbins, Terrell Robbins, Margaret Robbins, Willie Robbins, and Tex Robbins, minors, have this day filed my application in the above entitled and numbered cause for an order of the Judge of Callahan County, Texas, authorizing me as guardian of the estates of said wards to execute an Oil and Gas Mineral lease upon such terms as the Court may order and direct of the following described real estate belonging to the estates of said wards.

Being an undivided 5-84th interest in and to the following described tract of land, containing 251 acres, and being a part of the Rebecca Edwards Sur. granted said Rebecca Edwards by Letters Patent No. 57, Vol. 17, dated August 6, 1862, lying on Greenbrier (or Turkey) Creek in the S. E. Cor. of said County, Beginning at the original S. W. Cor. of said Sur. at a stake for Cor. from which a P. O. brs. N. 58, W. 5.2 vrs. Thence N. with line of said Sur. 1490 1-5 vrs. to stake for Cor. from which a P. O. brs. N. 41 1/2 W. 3 1/2 vrs. Thence E. 883 vrs. to stake on W. bank of Creek; Thence S. crossing Creek 477 vrs. to stone mound on rocky hill from which a L. O. brs. N. 3 W. 7 vrs. do brs. N. 8 E. 8 2-5 vrs. Thence E. 100 vrs. Thence S. 1013 1-5 vrs. to S. line of R. Edwards Sur. Thence W. to place of beginning, and containing 125 1/2 acres more or less, said minors owning only 5-168 interest in the minerals in said land.

Said Application will be heard by the County Judge of Callahan County, Texas, at the Court house in the City of Baird, Texas, at 10 o'clock A. M. June 11th, 1929. All persons interested in the welfare of said minors are hereby cited to be present at said hearing and contest this Application if they see fit to do so.

Witness my hand this 29th day of May A. D. 1929.
Mrs. WILLIE STEWART,
Guardian of the estates of said wards.

No. 758.
GUARDIANSHIP OF BOYCE AND
LOIS ROBBINS, MINORS
In The County Court of Callahan
County, Texas.

Notice is hereby given that I, Mrs. Winnie Robbins, Guardian of the estates of Boyce Robbins and Lois Robbins minors, have this day filed my application in the above entitled and numbered cause for an order of the Judge of Callahan County, Texas, authorizing me as guardian of the estates of said wards to execute an Oil and Gas Mineral lease upon such terms as the Courts may order and direct of the following described real estate belonging to the estates of said wards.

Being an undivided 2-84th interest in and to the following described tract of land, containing 251 acres, and being a part of the Rebecca Edwards Sur. granted said Rebecca Edwards by letters Patent No. 57, Vol. 17, dated August 6, 1862, lying on Greenbrier (or Turkey) Creek in the S. E. Cor. of said County, Beginning at the original S. W. Cor. of said Sur. at a stake for Cor. from which a P. O. brs. N. 41 1/2 W. 3 1/2 vrs. Thence E. 883 vrs. to stake on W. bank of Creek; Thence S. crossing Creek 477 vrs. to stone mound on rocky hill from which a L. O. brs. N. 3 W. 7 vrs. do brs. N. 8 E. 8 2-5 vrs. Thence E. 100 vrs. Thence S. 1013 1-5 vrs. to S. line of R. Edwards Sur. Thence W. to place of beginning and containing 125 1/2 acres more or less, said minors owning only 2-168 interest in the minerals in said land.

Said Application will be heard by the County Judge of Callahan County, Texas, at the Court house in the City of Baird, Texas, at 10 o'clock A. M. June 11th, 1929. All persons interested in the welfare of said minors are hereby cited to be present at said hearing and contest this Application if they see fit to do so.

Witness my hand this 29th day of May A. D. 1929.
Mrs. WINNIE ROBBINS,
Guardian of the estates of said wards.

DR. S. E. SHOULTZ
MAGNETIC MASSEUR
Office First Door South of Piggly
Wiggly Store
Lady Attendant
EXAMINATION FREE

CROSS PLAINS BAND GIVES CONCERT

The Cross Plains Band, under the Baton of Mr. W. H. Scott, entertained a crowd here last Friday. Visitors from the Old Gray Mare Band of Brownwood cooperated with the members of the local band to make the concert a great success.

The citizens of Cross Plains are well pleased with THEIR band. The music that has been rendered in the concert shows careful preparation on the part of the musicians. The band members are optimistic about the future of the band.

All members of the band are urged to be present at the next meeting, a very important rehearsal, which will be held Friday night.

The personnel of the band: W. H. Scott, director; Chas. F. Hemphill, manager. Cornets: L. H. Smith, R. C. Burrage, C. L. Browning, Mack Bingham, Seaborn Collins, Buel Wood, S. E. Shultz, Jr. Clarinets: Phil Bingham, Louis Helms, Mrs. Mildred Browning, Novele Wood, Wilda McClain. Trombones: Chase Adams, Earl Webb, Newman Upton, James Collins. Saxophones: Glen Adams, Mrs. Al Lutkins, J. D. Conlee. Athalia Adams, Juanita Wilson, Baritone: Walker McClain, W. A. Williams, Jr. Altoes: Charles Frank Hemphill, Jr., Roy Lee Little. Drums: Claude Hogue, Snare, Earl Dennis, Base.

SUMMER SCHOOL ANNOUNCEMENT

We wish to announce, beginning Monday, June, 3rd, we will teach a summer school, embracing any subjects in the Grammar Grades.

We will also conduct kindergarten school in the afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock.

Miss FOUTS,
Miss WALKER.

CITY ORDINANCE

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Cross Plains, Texas.

Section 1. It shall be unlawful for the driver of any vehicle on an intersecting street to cross or drive into Main Street without coming to a full stop where street markers ("Stop") are stationed.

Section 2. Any person violating Section 1. of this ordinance shall be fined in any sum not less than one dollar (\$1.00), and not more than ten dollars (\$10.00).

Adopted and passed by the City Council of the City of Cross Plains, Texas, May 14, 1929, A. D., the following Aldermen voting "aye."

Chas. F. Hemphill, R. B. McGowan, E. R. Wagner, C. D. Anderson and J. L. Settle, And none voting "no." Said ordinance hereby declared enacted.

Signed: Martin Neeb, Mayor, Attest, Chas. F. Hemphill, City Secretary.

There are no two fires exactly alike and no two fools exactly alike who start them.

Sturges & Gibbs Just Arrived! NEW... Gay Summer Time DRESSES

FROM SUNNY CALIFORNIA

That are Unusual

Wash Silk Dresses . . .	\$4.95 to \$16.95
Printed Chiffons . . .	\$8.95 to \$29.75
Navy Georgettes . . .	\$8.95 to \$39.75

**ATTENTION:--One Lot of
Wash Frocks--Reg. \$1.95 to close out 89c**

Summer Hats - 1 lot \$1.00 1 lot \$1.95
Dozens of New Felts

PIECE GOODS SPECIALS

Gilbra Gingham, Three yards for	\$1.00
Printed Dimity, at 35c per yard, Three yards for	.75
Stoffells Imported-solid colored organdy, per yd.	.59
Stoffells Imported printed organdy, per yard	.98
Solid Colored Voile, All shades, per yard	.19
12 Momme Pongee, per yard	.49
Imported Dotted Swiss, per yard	.79

We are alert to your needs—we know them—we cater to them.

Our line is always new. Garments are made well and good fabrics in demand are used.

Sturges & Gibbs
Coleman, Texas