

## VILLA TROOPS ROUT REGULARS AT OJINAGA

GARRISON CROSSES RIO GRANDE AND SURRENDERS TO UNITED STATES PATROLS.

## ATTACKERS 1,000 STRONG

Many Villistas Killed or Wounded in Hand-to-Hand Combat, According to Refugees.

Presidio.—Mexican federal troops evacuated Ojinaga Wednesday night and came to the American side, and surrendered their arms. General Juan Espinosa y Cordova, commander, surrendered to American troops in command of Captain Theodore Barnes Jr., commander of American troops here. He said the fighting was hand-to-hand before the evacuation. Villa troops now occupy the Mexican town. Many were killed, wounded and executed. The fighting was confined to the streets of Ojinaga and in the municipal plaza, since the attack opened at twilight.

Evacuation Becomes a Rout. The rout started soon after 8 o'clock and soon after 8:30 the evacuation had become a mob seeking safety on the American side of the river.

The federal troops were rounded up by the American patrols, disarmed and marched to the army camp, where they were guarded. The Villa troops number 1,000, according to the Mexican commander.

Villa in Command. All agree that Villa was in personal command of the attacking forces and was recognized.

American soldiers brought in Jose Veysa, who said he had been forced to accompany Villa for five days to Ojinaga, escaping during the attack there. He saw Villa personally.

## 3 Soldiers Killed in Gravel Pit Cave.

Fort Worth.—One soldier was instantly killed, two others fatally injured and another seriously hurt when a gravel pit in which they were working near Camp Bowie caved in upon them. All the men were privates of Battery C, 131st field artillery. The dead: Private John Ewing, San Antonio; Private David Whittles, San Antonio; Private Alfred Junk, Red Rock. The injured: Private John Ives, San Antonio. The men were excavating gravel from an old gravel pit for the improvement of the camp streets.

## Relief for Texas Stockmen Promised

Ablene.—In the event of the conference of representatives of the Texas Cattle Raisers' association and Texas Cottonseed crushers called to meet at Houston, does not reach an agreement to reduce the price of cottonseed cake and meal for rattle of farmers in the drought district of western Texas, Food Administrator Hoover may make such a reduction by means of the license system, according to a telegram received here from Congressman Thos. L. Blanton.

## Sweet Potato Weevil Found at Denton

Denton.—Professor Fortenberry of the A. & M. college extension department has found a load of sweet potatoes here infested with the sweet potato weevil, which is said to be more destructive than the boll weevil is to cotton. Potatoes being placed in the curing house are now being carefully examined in the effort to exterminate the pest. A great quantity of potatoes were raised in the county this year and a careful inspection to learn the extent of the weevil will be made.

## Negro Soldier Tells of Houston Raid

San Antonio.—The story of the Houston raid Aug. 23, told by one of the negro soldiers who participated in it and who was with the column when most of the shooting was done, was the dramatic development at the court martial trial here. The witness was Private Lloyd Shorter, Company I, who had been with the regiment only a few months when the raid occurred, and who turned state's evidence, admitting on cross examination that he had since been promised immunity for so doing.

## 18,000 Tons Cottonseed for Stockmen

Galveston.—The task of crushing approximately 18,000 tons of cotton seed cake, which will be sacked and shipped from Galveston to relieve the feed shortage in drought-stricken districts of Texas has begun. Additional machinery has been installed at the company holding the sake in storage here for Danish interests and it is expected that within the new few days the mill will begin turning out about 1,000 tons a day.

## State Investigation Costing \$300 Day

Austin.—Members of the house central committee have discussed the cost of the investigation that is being made by the senate and house committees. It developed that the cost is about \$30 a day for each of the ten subcommittees, not including subsistence for the senate members, who are allowed to include that in their expense accounts. Representative Mullins called attention of the committee to expense accounts of some of the subcommittees.

Linoleums  
A good stock at good prices while they last.  
—Rutherford.

\$5.00 reward for return of white faced steer lost on way from Brightwell pasture to Cross Cut. Branded "G" left hip.  
Good Wooldridge, Cross Cut.

## STOCKMEN NOTICE!

Stock will be received on any day of the week for shipment to Fort Worth.

W. C. Wilkinson, Agent.

Your attention is called to Henry Smedley's barber shop ad. that is now appearing regularly in the Review. Thru the efforts of Bill Cross, who joined the union at Stamford, this is now a union shop. When you need anything in their line, be sure to give consideration to the place that asks for your business thru your paper.

## YARBOROUGH-TUCKER

R. Yarbrough of Moran and Miss Annie Tucker of west of town were married in Cross Plains on Wednesday afternoon of last week, the Rev. R. D. Carter performing the ceremony. The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Tucker an old time family in the country. While we do not know the groom, we can say he is well recommended and can speak for the friends of the bride in wishing them much happiness.

## LEE-CALHOON

Sunday before last Floyd Lee and Miss Carrie Calhoon of near town were married in Cross Plains. Rev. Rogers of Dressy officiating. The wedding was a surprise to the bride's folks as well as to their other friends. We hope them happiness and success in their married life.

## TO JOIN AVIATION CORPS

Bill Ogilvy, eldest son of Mr. A. Ogilvy of north of town left on Wednesday morning for San Antonio where he will take the second examination for service with our aviators. Recently he took preliminary examination at Fort Worth for this work, and if he passes this one he will be a full fledged aviator student. If he gets in the service we hope he makes a great record.

## UNCLE ABE COCHRAN HERE

Uncle Abe Cochran, old timer and octogenarian of the Cottonwood country, was in town on Wednesday. He has lived at one place for 38 years. He is a grandfather of Cliff Borden. Uncle Abe says likely his age will be sufficient basis for exemption from fighting the Huns in France. He is one of the landmarks in the history of our country and is a great character. We hope he enjoys many more years.

## CLUBBING OFFERS

Read the Star-Telegram "Bargain Days" offer on another page. We are this paper's authorized agent, and want your subscription either singly or with the Review. Telegram daily and Sunday \$5.65, and daily without Sunday \$4.25. In either case add fifty [50c] for the Review for a year. The same prices and the same proposition hold as regards the Fort Worth Record and the Review.

To be sure, the Review and the Farm News are always clubbed at \$1.75, that is an offer that stands until further notice. The Review and any dollar-a-year paper for \$1.75. Also we make a special price on several cheap farm papers and household magazines. See us for all your reading matter. It reduces the cost. Farm and Ranch and Hollands for two years for \$5c each in connection with the Review

# THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1917.

NO. 40

## The Modern Spirit

of co-operation, the spirit which animates all successful business, prevails in the organization of our Federal Reserve Bank.

We own stock in it. We keep our reserve cash in it. We have a voice in electing its directors and through them in choosing its management. It is our bank, and its resources enable us at all times to meet the legitimate banking requirements of our community.

You, in turn, can co-operate with us in maintaining the Federal Reserve Banking System, and at the same time share in its benefits and protection, by becoming one of our depositors.

## THE FARMERS' NAT'L BANK

### TO COLEMAN COUNTY

Parsons has moved to his new place on Coleman and has ordered his car changed to his address. He some time ago sold his farm, and he is now hawking. He will not get any of our territory, we are sure.

### Cross Cut Telephone Exchange

For sale cheap. Would take car on deal. See Clark Bros., Cross Cut.

### KILLING WOLVES

Bobard and Will Lee on Monday helped whip the wolf by getting rid of two. One was a grown one in Frank's pasture on Thursday. Will got a shot at one on Monday during the day, and good hit. Wolves are more plentiful. Some say that weather in the west is their east.

## BUILD NOW

Buying lumber at this time is the best investment you ever made. There are several very good reasons.

Unusual conditions make it possible to get twice as much lumber as you did in 1914 for the same amount of farm produce.

Investment in lumber and the placing of new buildings on your property will increase its value out of all proportion to the lumber's cost. Lumber—the world's greatest building material—has advanced much less than any other material used for building.

Its value can be had without sacrificing quality and the lumber of today is better than ever before.

Nothing is more important than conservation at this time, and all grain, stock and implements must be properly sheltered.

Opportunity such as you have now may never come again. After the war, lumber prices may be higher.

We are giving you this information in the right spirit—with a desire to see you buy when you can get more for your farm produce.

See H. Shackleford, Lbr. Cross Plains, Texas

What Are You Doing to Help Win the War?

## BOARD OF CONTROL FOR PRISON SYSTEM

BILL BEING PREPARED BY CHAIRMAN FLY CREATES BUSINESS BODY.

## BOARD WILL HIRE MANAGER

This Body Will Also Be Budget Commissioners and Have Much Power in State Business Affairs.

Austin.—One of the most far-reaching reforms to be recommended by any member of the legislative investigating committee to that committee for submission to the legislature is that which is being evolved by W. M. Fly, chairman of the house central committee, for the creation of a state board of control. Mr. Fly is framing a bill that will create a board of three who shall combine the functions of budget commissioners with those of a state board of control. He will propose that these commissioners be selected and employed by a board, of which the members shall be all the elective officers of the state created by the constitution and possibly one or two others, together with the speaker of the house and the president pro tem of the senate.

The commissioners are to be business men of the highest ability, selected for their fitness to manage large interests and will be paid adequate salaries. They will constitute an advisory board for the governor in all matters where he may desire their services and shall act as a board of control for the prison system and several other state agencies. In addition to these duties, the board of control will perform the functions of a budget commission, being clothed with power to make all necessary examinations into the needs and requirements of the several state departments and institutions.

To Replace Prison Commissioners. It will be provided in the bill that the state board of control will have control of the entire prison system, to be exercised through one manager. This manager will be appointed by the governor upon recommendation by the board. He will have entire supervision over the prison system under direction of the board of control.

### Precautions for Health of Soldiers.

Fort Worth.—By order of Brigadier General George Blakey, acting divisional commander, Camp Bowie was placed under quarantine regulations to prevent the further spread of cerebro spinal meningitis, eight cases of which it is officially announced, have developed there. The order directs that the quarantine continue for a period of two weeks, and during that time no soldiers will be permitted to come to the city except on official business and visiting the camp promiscuously will be prohibited except under restrictions.

### Seek \$70,150 for Not Cultivating Farm

Austin.—Two suits to recover an aggregate of \$70,150 for alleged damages and losses by reason of the failure of the prison commission to cultivate and care for two farms in accordance with the provisions of the contract, were filed in the district court of Travis county against the state. D. D. Eastham and Luther Eastham are plaintiffs in one suit and seek to recover \$60,496. In the other suit B. A. Eastham is plaintiff, and he asks for \$9,750.

### State Fair Earned \$85,925 This Year

Dallas.—Showing the net earnings of the 1917 state fair of Texas to have been \$85,925.25, as against \$72,331.41 in 1916, or an increase in net profits of \$13,593.87, the annual financial report of Secretary Stratton was read before a meeting of the state fair directors. The bulk of this net profit was immediately invested in Liberty bonds, the directors voting unanimously to buy \$50,000 of these bonds. The total receipts of the 1917 fair amounted to \$274,932.25 as against \$247,618.79 in 1916, or an increase of \$27,313.46. The expense of the 1917 fair totaled \$178,994.60 as against \$174,485.29 in 1916.

### Million Dollar Ranch is Purchased

Fort Worth.—For an aggregate consideration of \$1,025,250 over 95,000 acres in Garza and Crosby counties, the lease thereon for one year and 2,400 head of cattle were purchased by Frank Corn, well known Fort Worth cattleman. The land, known as the Major W. W. Water ranch, brought \$12.50 per acre, a total of \$856,250. Mr. Corn says that he will utilize the new tract with

## CROSS PLAINS MARKET

Cattle	42c
Hogs	40c
Fryers	15c
Hens	12c
Roosters	6c
Turkeys	16c
Cotton	27c
Peanuts	\$1.73

## THE SITUATION

There have been a number of oil leases here for some time, some of whom are speculators. Mr. Bolleu has interested the Southern Oil & Gas Co. of Pittsburg in some of his leases east of town, and D. Morgan, president, and C. D. Greenlee, vice president of the company, have been here looking over the field for several days. The company according to Mr. Morgan, is not speculating but means to drill, and has already formed its plans for work, but cannot give them out just now. He says that he has confidence in this field.

Paraphrasing, it might be of interest to say that Mr. Morgan is an Englishman, having M. E. and E. E. degrees, being an B. A. of Cambridge. As electrical and mechanical engineer, he states that he has won medals at Paris, San Francisco Exposition, and has won other distinctions in science. He has of course been quite successful in the financial world.

## MOVING TO TOWN

J. M. Harlow this week moved to his home in town. Mr. Harlow has rented out his farm. He will act as president of the Farmers' National Bank.

## BUYS HOME

N. W. Dennis has bought the W. H. King's home on west Eighth street. Mr. King and family have moved to Mineral Wells, where their boys have been at work for some time. Mr. Dennis has already made arrangements to move to town and work A. J. Mathis's farm next year.

## NORMAN JOHNSON

Norman Johnson, a soldier in training at Camp Bowie, died with pneumonia and was buried at his home cemetery at Scranton on Sunday in his soldier's uniform. He was said to be a large man and physically perfect. It is the first death of Callahan or Eastland County boy in the service as far as we know. Our sincerest sympathy is extended to his family and many friends.

## Notice

I am prepared to do all kinds of sewing, hemstitching, etc., at my home. Will appreciate your work  
Mrs. J. G. Aiken

## TAUGHT SCHOOL FOR LONG TIME

H. M. Hays marketed peanuts here two or more days last week. Mr. Hays is a veteran teacher, having served the State in that capacity for a number of years. He taught as principal at Moran, Alexander, and many other places, beginning his pedagogic career, upon attaining his majority, in Bosque county. He states that he was not able to retire from the work until two or three years back, and that he has prospered since taking up farming.



## YOUR BOY'S WISH

for future wealth and greatness may be gratified, if you, Mr. Parent, will give him the proper training in his early years. Open a Bank Account in his own name; even though it is a small beginning, remember that some of the World's Financiers date their success from that FIRST DEPOSIT IN THE BANK. Let YOUR BOY begin with a saving account at OUR BANK.

## The Bank of Cross Plains

(Un-Incorporated)  
Responsibility, One Million Dollars  
Virgil Hart, Cashier. C. C. Hampton, Asst. Cashier

## CLUBBING OFFERS

Read the Star-Telegram "Bargain Days" offer on another page. We are this paper's authorized agent, and want your subscription either singly or with the Review. Telegram daily and Sunday \$5.65, and daily without Sunday \$4.25. In either case add fifty [50c] for the Review for a year. The same prices and the same proposition hold as regards the Fort Worth Record and the Review.

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The Dallas News daily and Sunday for \$7.50; with the Review \$8.00 without Sunday \$6.00; with the Review \$6.50

## WAR BUSINESS

On account the war, the W. O. W. camp will have important business to attend to on Monday night, Dec. 10. All members are urged to attend.

## JOIN THE INFANTRY

Earl Dennis who left here two weeks ago in company with Bill Ogilvy, has sent word to his folks that he is in the infantry at Camp Travis. He took the examination for the aviation corps, but failed to pass.

Charley Mitchell left on Sunday for Fort Worth, where he went to enlist in the arm. He returned on Tuesday, failing to pass the physical examination.



## Rings!

All kinds—engagement, wedding, and "just gifts."

—there's nothing a girl would rather have.

We show an exceptionally nice assortment—all prices.

City Drug Store

# Do You Want The BEST

We are sure you do; so come in and examine our winter wearables and compare them with others as to quality and price, and you will be convinced. We are thoroughly convinced of the principle that quality and price is what talks, more especially at this time when economy counts so much.

Some of our Xmas. Goods are on display and some more to come in, at very reasonable prices. You should make your selections early that you might get the best. Remember you have only  
**A Few More Days to Do Your Xmas. Shopping**

Come to See Us

## B. L. Boydston

"Where It Pays to Buy"

### THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

Review Printing Company

One Dollar a Year Strictly Cash in advance.

FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

We club The Review with all papers and magazines.

A fellow that essays to play the role of type setter, ad. rustler and setter, and everything connected with a newspaper and job office, has but little time to devote to editorial writing.

Both of our banks have the largest deposits in their history, and this means that these are the most prosperous times we have ever enjoyed. Prevailing high prices for everything produced and our good crop, especially of peanuts, are giving us an unusual degree of prosperity. Oil lease money is no doubt helping out considerably. Come to Cross Plains.

We have little respect for the judgment of the man who puts his own judgment above that of our

greatest students of modern times, and withal a Christian gentleman, and we know that his decisions are not made without the most thorough investigation. There are some that have not studied the situation who belittle his judgment by opposing his administration.

### Flavoring Extracts

You want the best flavoring for your Christmas cakes. Get the Watkins' from Charley Conner. He will be here Trades Day with a full line of Watkins' goods. ad2

On account of the extra high insurance risks, we are offering at a big discount a new 10x14 garage. See us before buying. The Review

The Review and The Semi-Weekly Farm News for \$1.75.

### CALLAHAN COUNTY YIELDS

There were four thousand two hundred seventy four bales of cotton ginned in Callahan County prior to November 1, 1917, compared with seven thousand eighty five bales ginned to same date in 1916. S. E. Webb Agent.

Did you ever see an automobile jump a chasm 60 feet wide? See the Secret of the Submarine Friday and Saturday at the Electric Theatre.

The Secret of the Submarine this week. adv.

Anything you want in the jewelry line for Xmas.

THE RACKET STORE.

### The Racket Store

See us before you buy XMAS. PRESENTS. We are going to show the Largest Assortment of Xmas. Goods ever shown in Cross Plains.

Besides, you can buy your Fresh Fruits, Nuts, and Candies here at the Lowest Possible Price.

G. W. Cunningham, Prop.

Sixty dollar sewing machine to trade for a milk cow. C. S. Boyles

Uncle Sam Needs S. O. Photographers; We have the scholarship

We have a new Tyler Commercial College scholarship for \$500 at a reduced price. Recently we sold two. Tyler is the best business college in the State, in our opinion. We can get scholarship in other colleges.

### UNION SHOP

SAFETY FIRST SERVICE SECOND UNION for your and our PROTECTION.

Laundry Agents H. M. Smedley, Prop.

### PIONEER NEWS

[Crowded out last week]

Mrs. Kate Cooper, and son, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Johnson. Mrs. Tyus who has for the last two weeks been visiting her sister, Mrs. Bryson, returned to her home at Temple Sunday. She was accompanied to Dublin by Miss Addie Bryson.

Blake Jones and family of the Blake community have been visiting at the Eakin home.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Fore on the eighteenth a baby girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Eakin have begun keeping house at the B. F. Eakin place.

Mrs. Dan Gooch is reported on the sick list.

Miss Janet Smith had the flu last week.

Marvin Smith of Puyanna spent the latter part of the week with home folks here.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Flippin were shopping in Brownwood last week.

Miss Marie Bryson spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.

Miss Eva Curry is a guest at Edd Curry's home.

D. B. Bryson of Dublin has been visiting his brother, W. J. Bryson, last week.

Henry Flippin made abusive trip to Coleman Friday.

Rev. J. C. Evans preached at the Baptist church Sunday.

Miss Cora Gooch, who is teaching school at the Peak, spent Sunday with home folks here.

Messrs. Webb and Doran went to Brownwood Saturday.



SELL US YOUR PRODUCE BUY YOUR Groceries FROM US

We are in the Produce Business and want to serve you. We have added an absolute new and fresh stock of Groceries, and want to supply your wants.

I will buy your produce and pay the cash. I want your eggs, chickens, turkeys, cream, peellings, and will pay the highest market price. See me before you sell. I need your business.

The Wilson Produce Co.

In Foster & Son Building West of Bank of C.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces, expelling the poison from the blood and healing the diseased portions.

After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid of catarrh and get testimonials, free.

J. C. CHERRY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, Etc.

### THE RACKET STORE

ITS TOO IMPORTANT DON'T WAIT TILL AFTER CHRISTMAS

Our students are still with us from many different states and the majority of them do not go home for the holiday owing to the great distance, therefore, we have no vacation and new students may enroll any day and do not stop work. The winter vacation is over and you all get ready to go to school.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Flippin were shopping in Brownwood last week. Miss Marie Bryson spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks. Miss Eva Curry is a guest at Edd Curry's home. D. B. Bryson of Dublin has been visiting his brother, W. J. Bryson, last week. Henry Flippin made abusive trip to Coleman Friday. Rev. J. C. Evans preached at the Baptist church Sunday. Miss Cora Gooch, who is teaching school at the Peak, spent Sunday with home folks here. Messrs. Webb and Doran went to Brownwood Saturday.

demonstrating that is attend a commercial school to other systems and requiring seven to ten months to finish course, when they can finish the time with us and half the be more efficient and get a position, because of their practical and extensive training. Our practical methods, your attention and our modern that enable us to accomplish much in so short a time.

Our literary subjects are given free with our course. They are woven into the main course in such a practical way that are mastered by half the time required by the old methods.

are thoroughly understood practical application. We give a better course in less at a less expense, and a position that any other school and it is evident that we been securing these results we could not do so without annual enrolment of over 2500, and that we have from 39 states and over 1000 students.

Write for our new illustrated catalogue; read our guarantee of \$100 that our statement made here is true correct.

Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

Name.....  
Address.....  
Course interested in.....  
Correspondence Department.....  
Learner, C. L. T. Tyler

# The SECRET of the SUBMARINE

E. Alexander Powell

Author of "The End of the Trail," "Fighting in Flanders," "The Road to Glory," "Vive la France," etc.

Novelized from the Motion Picture Play of the Same Name by the American Film Manufacturing Company.

### SYNOPSIS.

Lieutenant Jarvis Hope is detailed by the United States naval board to investigate and report his findings on the invention of Dr. Ralph Burke, which serves to bring the submarine to a state of perfection. The lieutenant arrives in Valdivia and is welcomed by the inventor and his daughter. On the trial trip of the inventor's boat, a Japanese diver is surprised in the act of examining the mechanism of the ventilating device. Hope reports favorably on the new device but there are others interested in it. An attempt to burlesque Doctor Burke's laboratory fails, but later Cleo finds him murdered in his bedroom.

### THIRD INSTALLMENT.

The murder of Ralph Burke provided the public with a 10 days' mystery. Newspaper readers, astounded with the European conflict and the crisis in Mexico, eagerly devoured its details. The great newspapers of the country carried their cleverest correspondents to Valdivia. At Hope's suggestion the navy department, which was vitally interested in recovering the lost formula, detailed a secret service operative on the case, but he met with no better success than the police. On the theory that Burke had been murdered by Satsuma out of revenge, a fresh search for the Japanese was started, only to be abandoned when it was reported, with much circumstantial detail, that a man tallying with his description had shipped, two days before the murder, on a vessel bound for South America. But, though this apparently eliminated Satsuma, it only served to deepen the mystery.

As the days passed and no solution was forthcoming, newspaper readers began to turn their attention to other events. Olga Ivanoff, who had hurried to Valdivia in order to be on the scene of action, prepared to return to her luxurious apartment in San Francisco, though Sextus was to remain behind in order to keep in touch with any potential developments. The former became still more despondent, for he had from Washington to stay in Valdivia as long as there was a possibility of recovering the lost formula; the latter because of similar instructions from his uncle, Calvin Montgomery, who wrote that if the formula could be found he could sell it on his own terms to one of the European belligerents. It was not the illusory hope of recovering the formula, however, that kept Hope and Morton in Valdivia; the real magnet was Cleo.

Her father's tragic death weighed heavily upon Cleo, and it was often far into night before she fell asleep upon her ten-squared pillow, but her days were seldom lonely, for Jarvis Hope and Gerald Morton were constant callers. But, though she frankly welcomed the visits of the suave-mannered young New Yorker, and listened with wrapt attention to his gossip of Fifth avenue and Broadway, she never gave him her entire confidence. Though she never admitted it, even to herself, she did not entirely trust him. There was no question in Hope's mind as to his feelings for Cleo. He was wholeheartedly, desperately, wholly in love with her, but, though he felt intuitively that Cleo reciprocated, his innate delicacy led him to refrain from telling her of his love at this time.

In his will Burke had left everything that he possessed to Cleo. Yet "everything" consisted of barely \$1,000 in the bank, the furniture of the house, his extensive scientific library—and the vanished secret of the submarine. Cleo was under no illusions regarding the state of her finances. "I must go to work, Jarvis," she told Hope with whom she discussed her financial difficulties and her future as she would with an old family friend. "I must find something to do, for at this rate what little money I have will soon be gone. Perhaps I can get a position as a secretary, or in a library. I used to write all daddy's letters and keep his accounts." Her voice trembled, as it always did at mention of her father, for her grief was still very new.

"Why don't you dispose of your father's library, Cleo?" he asked one evening, when they were sitting on the vine-covered veranda discussing her affairs. "You ought to realize a considerable sum from it—enough, certainly, so that you will not need to worry about money matters for some time to come. I'm going over to San Francisco tomorrow, and, if you care to have me, I will make some inquiries as to the best way to dispose of it."

The next evening he called again. "When I was in town today," he said, "I looked up a friend who is interested in books, and he put me in touch with a man named Dawson, the proprietor of the Dawson Auction room. I went to see Dawson, who seems to be a very decent fellow, and explained that you wished to dispose of your father's library. He tells me that he is holding an important sale next week and that if you wish the books to go into it, they must be shipped to him by noon."

"It breaks my heart to part daddy's library," said Cleo, "but course, it's the wisest thing to do. I don't want the books and I don't want the money. Oh, Jarvis, I don't know how I would have got through terrible days if I had not had you lean on and advise with."

The following morning found in a dingham apron and Hope packing the hundreds of dust-umes, the ubiquitous and good-natured Hook nailing up the cases. Hook in the act of placing the music Bible which had belonged to when Cleo snatched it from his hands. "That mustn't go," she cried. "It was given to daddy by his and the very night he—daddy asked me to keep it always. I never part with it."

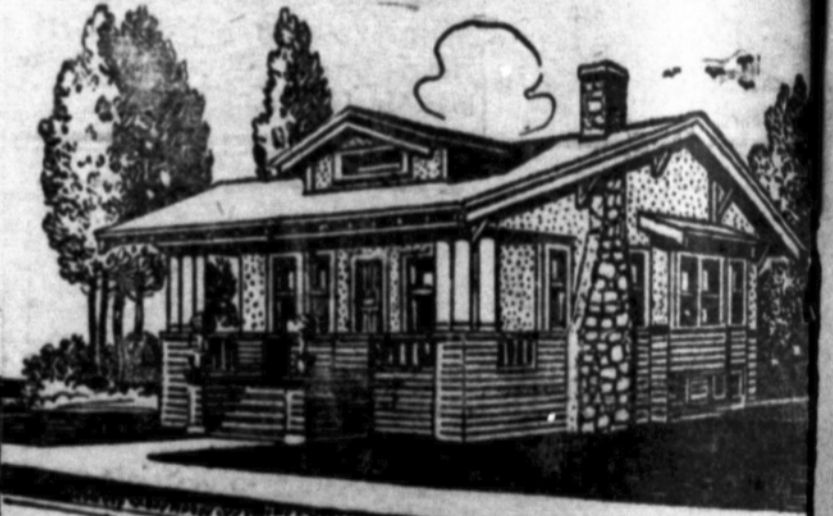
The sale, which included the library, so Mr. Dawson wrote would take place on the following Wednesday. As it had been advertised he anticipated a large attendance and good prices. On Friday afternoon Cleo, who, on advice, was preparing to give house, began the formidable sorting of the mass of papers—scientific data and memoranda—had belonged to her father. She accepted bills she placed in on the unpaid bills—there were a of these, thank goodness!—she in another; the papers relating patents in a third. As she lifted leather-covered blotting pad which laid on her father's desk along as she could remember slipped from between its folios fluttered to the floor a letter. She picked it up, glanced at it and saw on which of the piles longed. To her surprise it was dressed to herself. Tearing it she drew out the single sheet paper that it contained. No that the message, scrawled the her father's cramped hand brought to her lips a cry of a ment and consternation. This she read:

For a long moment she stood less, staring at this message in dead. "The books over, my That could refer only to the treasured volumes which, from earliest recollection, her father kept in his workroom that the be near him. Now she recalled conversation, as she sat him in the laboratory. "I w to remember, Cleo," he had said unusual solemnity, "that the gone there is a fortune for a girl in those old volumes." She supposed that he referred to its intrinsic value. And those were the books which she had sent to San Francisco to be sold at auction had unwittingly let a fortune through her fingers! But she was not too late.

"Hook!" she cried, excitedly ing the letter, "see what I found! It fell out from between blotting sheets when I was at daddy's desk! The formula is in one of those books which to the auction sale in San Francisco. They are being sold there isn't a minute left. I must go to the hotel and get the books. I'll go to the drug store and try to get ton rooms on the phone."

Before Hook, whose faculties none too alert at any time, had erred from his astonishment, C flying down the garden path, dashed through the gate she ran into the arms of Gerald M. "Oh, Mr. Morton," she gasped found the formula! That is, ded, "I've found where it is hidden. Great heavens!" he exclaimed with avarice in his voice, "when I haven't time to stop and now," she panted. "I must telephone. The secret is in one of those old books which ways kept in his laboratory—are being sold today at Dawson's room in San Francisco, ing to telephone to try to st. The last words she fl her shoulder as she hastened For a moment Morton stood ing. Then he also dashed down the street—in the dir the railway station.

Following Olga's instruction had made it his business, at the night of the murder, to Burke home under surveillance watch those who entered o As he was unknown to Cleo friends he was enabled to their comings and goings arousing their suspicions, therefore, as he was saunter the opposite side of the str



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a lifetime is not made of shoddy lumber. It must be made of carefully selected stock properly cut and seasoned. When you are ready to buy flooring

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why it is an economy to buy the best quality. Come and explain your needs to us. We will explain how you can avoid waste and get satisfactory service.

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FRANK WRIGHT, Mgr.

Sixty dollar sewing machine to trade for a milk cow. C. S. Boyles. Uncle Sam Needs S... We have a new Tyler Commercial College scholarship...

PRODUCE BUY YOUR Groceries FROM US. We are in the Produce Business and want to serve you. The Wilson Produce Co. In Foster & Son Building West of Bank of C.

UNION SHOP SAFETY FIRST SERVICE SECOND UNION for your and our PROTECTION. Laundry Agents H. M. Smedley, Prop.

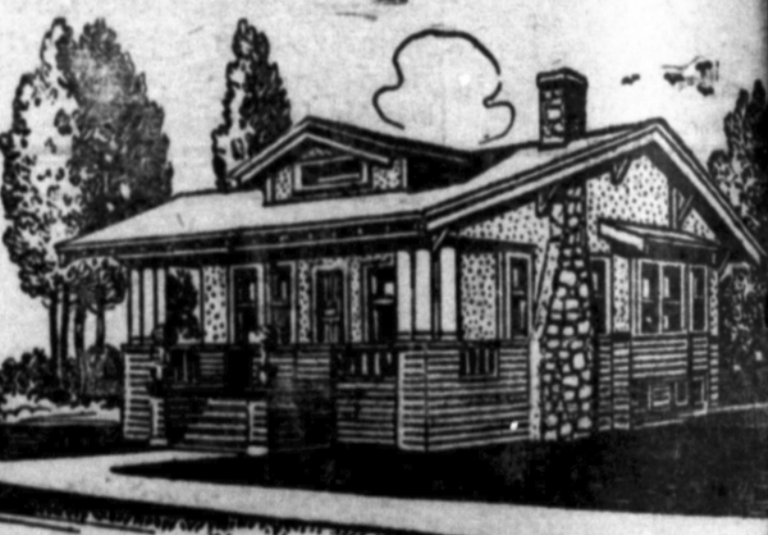
PIONEER NEWS [Crowded out last week] Mrs. Kate Cooper, and son, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Johnson. Mrs. Tyus who has for the last two weeks been visiting her sister, Mrs. Bryson, returned to her home at Teague Sunday...

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Cataract that cannot be cured by Hall's Cataract Medicine. After you have taken Hall's Cataract Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your vision.

THE RACKET STORE. Anything you want in the jewelry line.

ITS TOO IMPORTANT DON'T WAIT TILL AFTER CHRISTMAS. Our students are still with us from many different states and the majority of them do not go home for the holiday owing to the great distance therefrom.

Mr and Mrs. Dan Flippin were shopping in Brownwood last week. Miss Marie Bryson spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks. Miss Eva Curry is a guest at Edd Curry's home.



Flooring That Wears a lifetime is not made of shoddy lumber. It must be made of carefully selected stock properly cut and seasoned. When you are ready to buy flooring Let Us Show You why it is an economy to buy the best quality. Come and explain your needs to us. W. W. Pryor LUMBER FRANK WRIGHT, Mgr.

The SECRET of the SUBMARINE by E. Alexander Powell

Author of "The End of the Trail," "Fighting in Flanders," "The Road to Glory" "Vive la France," etc. Novelized from the Motion Picture Play of the Same Name by the American Film Manufacturing Company.

SYNOPSIS. Lieutenant Jarvis Hope is detailed by the United States naval board to investigate and report his findings on the invention of Dr. Ralph Burke, which serves as the basis for a submarine.

THIRD INSTALLMENT. The murder of Ralph Burke provided the public with a 10 days' mystery. Newspaper readers, satiated with the European conflict and the crisis in Mexico, eagerly devoured its details.

It breaks my heart to part with daddy's library," said Cleo, "but, of course, it's the wisest thing to do. I don't need the books and I do need the money. Oh, Jarvis, I don't know how I would have got through these terrible days if I had not had you to lean on and advise with."

As Cleo, very discouraged, hung up the receiver, Sextus quietly left the store. The moment he was out of sight, however, he broke into a run. Ten minutes later he was knocking at the door of Olga Ivanoff's room.

My Dear Daughter—The secret of my death you will find in the book of the submarine in the books over my desk. The book contains the program and the other key.

It is a long moment she stood speechless, staring at this message from the dead. "The books over my desk." That could refer only to the dozen treasured volumes which, from her earliest recollection, her father had kept in his workroom that they might be near him.

"Hook!" she cried, excitedly, waving the letter, "see what I've just found! It fell out from between the blotting sheets when I was cleaning daddy's desk! The formula is hidden in one of those books which we sent to the auction sale in San Francisco."

Following Olga's instructions Sextus had made it his business, ever since the night of the murder, to keep the Burke home under surveillance and to watch those who entered or left it. As he was unknown to Cleo or her friends he was enabled to observe their comings and goings without arousing their suspicions.

ing a cigarette, he saw Cleo burst out of the gate, hatless and obviously distraught, hold an excited colloquy with Morton, and then go racing down the sidewalk. It was the most natural thing in the world that his curiosity aroused, he should turn and follow her.

"I wish to speak to Mr. Dawson of the Dawson Auction room in San Francisco," she said, "and please hurry, central."

For ten minutes she waited. "Is the Mr. Dawson?" This is Miss Burke of Valdivia speaking. "You remember that last week I sent you my father's library to be sold? Yes, the library of Dr. Ralph Burke, the inventor. The books weren't sold. It is very, very important."

As Cleo, very discouraged, hung up the receiver, Sextus quietly left the store. The moment he was out of sight, however, he broke into a run. Ten minutes later he was knocking at the door of Olga Ivanoff's room.

"You're quite right, Sextus," said Olga, who was already pinning on her hat. "We must get there before they do. When does the next train leave?"



The Car Shot Out Into Space.

happened to glance shorewards, their attention might have been attracted by a cloud of yellow dust moving rapidly along the highway which links Valdivia with San Francisco.

"I am a friend of Miss Cleo Burke," explained Olga. "You will remember that she telephoned you this afternoon regarding certain books belonging to her father's library which, I understand, was sold only this morning."

"I am very glad to be of service to Miss Burke," said the auctioneer, evidently impressed by Olga's distinction of manner. "This" throwing

open a ponderous loose-leaf ledger which lay upon his desk, "contains the names and addresses of all with whom we have had dealings, and here" running his finger down the page, "are the names of those who bought the books which you are seeking. You will notice that the twelve books comprising Lot 32 were sold separately, so I'm afraid that it will require considerable time and trouble for you to run down all of them."

"I see that the leaves of this ledger are detachable," remarked Olga. "As we are greatly pressed for time I wonder if you could not let me take the page which has the names we wish. I will have them copied and return the page to you in the morning."

"I am a friend of Miss Cleo Burke's," he explained to the auctioneer. "As she has been detained in Valdivia she asked me if I would drop in here and get the names of the people who bought some books about which she telephoned you."

"I never occurred to me to ask their names," said Dawson. "There were two of them; a slender, foreign-looking man and a tall, dark, handsomely dressed woman. I imagine that she was a foreigner, too."

At five minutes to six there stopped before the Dawson establishment a snorting motorcycle. Entered Satusma, dust-covered and perspiring.

"I have come to inquire about some books belonging to Miss Burke—" he began, in the precise speech of an educated Oriental, when Dawson interrupted him.

"You're another friend of Miss Burke's, I suppose?" he shouted. "I suppose you've come to tell me that she's dead and that she has asked you to obtain the names of the purchasers of the books, eh? I've stood for that story twice this afternoon but you can't come in here and put it over on me a third time."

"I mean exactly what I say," shouted the exasperated auctioneer. "Half an hour ago in came a girl and a man who say that they are friends of Miss Burke and that she's sent them to get the names of the people who bought her father's books. I give them the names. Ten minutes later a young fellow arrives in a taxi and in a tearing hurry and tells me the same story. So I give the names to him. Now you come along and try to give me the same song and dance. It's too thin, my friend. It's too thin."

"I am a friend of Miss Cleo Burke," explained Olga. "You will remember that she telephoned you this afternoon regarding certain books belonging to her father's library which, I understand, was sold only this morning."

"I am very glad to be of service to Miss Burke," said the auctioneer, evidently impressed by Olga's distinction of manner. "This" throwing



Her Father's Tragic Death Weighed Heavily on Cleo.

roads. The road ended in a sheer precipice, forty feet below, swirled the river which had done the damage. Hope, his mind trained for emergencies, instantly realized that it was impossible to stop. The brakes would not work in time to prevent the car and its occupants from going over the brink into the stream below.

The clock hands on the campanile of the Ferry building in San Francisco pointed to a quarter after six when Hope, now traveling with more respect for the speed laws, swung the car into Market street. He started to turn into Kearney street but stopped, at the signal of a traffic officer, to let a fire engine pass. It tore up Kearney street, its siren hooting a hoarse warning, and followed it. Ahead dense clouds of smoke poured from the windows of a corner building. More fire apparatus was coming. Everyone was running. A policeman halted them with preemptory hand. "You can't come any farther in your car," he ordered.

"We'll have to walk the rest of the way," said Hope, "but it isn't very far. Dawson's place is somewhere in the next block. By Jove, it must be close to where the fire is!" Pushing their way through the crowd, stumbling over the lines of fire hose, the three made their way forward until they were opposite the burning building. So dense was the smoke, however, that the building was totally obscured. Suddenly a gust of wind blew the curtain of smoke momentarily aside. As it did so Cleo, Hope and Hook gave a groan of despair. For across the face of the doomed structure, in letters four feet high, they read: "Dawson's Auction Rooms." Even as they looked there came a rending crash and, amid a swirl of smoke and a sudden burst of flame, the walls toppled and fell in. Somewhere amid that mass of smoking debris, charred beyond recognition now, was the ledger containing the names of those who had purchased the precious volumes. And in one of those volumes, now no longer traceable, was hidden the secret of the submarine.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



He will want to thank you for the trouble you have been to. I have sent for the portrait, sir. I should not have delivered it to a boy," I replied laughingly. "I felt I to see it under its new home safe and sound. Mr. Dale seems to get great pleasure from the any of his young ward."

"I, yes, sir," assented the house-keeper. "He told me all about it. I to get the portrait all hung and good position so it can greet him as he arrives. I hope the lady herself, bless her dear I will be here soon, too."

"I described the locality in the cafe and theater district of the city. The blind man had entered a cabaret restaurant named the Ocelots. "I owe you thanks, my friend," said Marvel, simply yet emphatically to me, and was off like a shot, as though I had given him some valuable and timely information. I did not see him again for two days. In the meantime I received intelligence that Mr. Dale had returned to the city. The newspapers noted it, and just after I had read the little item in the morning paper, a phone message from the millionaire himself thanked me for my services in his behalf, and requested me to call upon him when I found it convenient to do so. I was planning to follow the invitation that evening after the bank closed, when a second phone summons told me that Marvel was at the other end of the line.

"Come over to police headquarters," he directed. "I want you to identify somebody—chief's office."

I repressed a slight start of wonder as I entered the private sanctum of the department of justice. Marvel was there, as I had expected, and the "blind" man was present, too, to my mild surprise. I wondered why and how he had come to bob up importantly enough to be the subject of police official recognition. It seemed that what I was expected to do was to substantiate my former statement to Marvel, that I had in one day seen the "blind" man groping his way painfully along the street apparently sightless, and the evening of the same day had seen him exert the ability of a person in full possession of most excellent powers of vision.

"See here," called out this subject of present interest in an irritable, complaining tone; "what is this all about? I am no mendicant, nor a public nuisance. I am going about my own affairs in a quiet, respectable way. My identity is nobody's business."

"Then why playing a part?" demanded the chief of the department. "I deny being an impostor," declared the man under suspicion. "I tell you I am blind," and his fixed, filmy eyes looked it.

"We shall soon know," observed Marvel. "Ah, here is the oculist now." Evidently he had sent for the professional looking gentleman who had now arrived. The latter placed a small satchel on the table, glanced at the several occupants of the room, and immediately fixed his glance upon our "blind" man.

"This is the person?" he said, in his expert way selecting his subject at once. The latter made no objection to being examined. He turned up his eyes as directed, he submitted to the various tests of the oculist with instruments and chemicals.

"Stone blind," finally announced the oculist, and he put up his instruments and closed his satchel. Marvel glanced at me as if challenging my claim of having seen the man under normal sight conditions. "Well," spoke the quasi-prisoner impatiently. "Are you through with me?" My friend signalled the chief to dismiss the subject under surveillance. He also made a gesture to a dark little man, and the latter followed the "blind" man from the office.

"Unless there are two of him," observed Marvel as we left headquarters, "you identified the right man the other night. I want you to do something for me—I wish to have an introduction to Mr. Dale at his home."

I deferred to my plan for calling that evening, and this quite harmonized with my friend's request. It was just after dusk, the garden was in shadow, the house itself brilliantly illuminated as we were shown into the front drawing room, being informed that Mr. Dale and his niece, as the servant put it, were out for a drive and would return soon.

The alert glance of my companion swept the room comprehensively until his eye fell upon the portrait of the millionaire in the elegant home. Then he advanced towards it. A connoisseur in matters artistic, I read his impression of a picture which had appealed to me as the merest daub. He drew close to the portrait, ran his thumb nail over a corner of its painted surface, and turning quickly said in a guarded tone:

"Watch that door—advise me if anyone comes."

I watched him pull the picture out from the wall, an open penknife in his hand. This he inserted against the tacked-on canvas, lifted it free, and returned to his chair.

"A portrait from Rome!" he said, a faint, queer smile playing about the corners of his lips. "Wait."

With sharp suddenness he pronounced this word, left his chair and glided to the open bay window in the rear drawing room. I had caught the echo of a peculiar call, one-half whistle, one-half bird call, proceeding apparently from the garden. I saw Marvel step through the window and disappear in its shadows.

It was only later that I knew that he met there the man who had followed the "blind" man from headquarters, that this tireless shadower had sounded a signal announcing that an important crisis in the case had arrived, and that the juncture demanded his personal presence and attention.

The small, spy man from headquarters beckoned him from behind a nest of shrubbery. And joining him Resilius Marvel saw staring in at the front window—the "blind" man!

The "blind" man had his eyes fixed on the portrait upon which screened electric bulbs focused a radiance that brought out every essential of the glowing canvas. Those eyes, pronounced sightless by high expert professional authority, glowed, glared, scintillated. They gazed over the portrait, they revelled in some thought

his presence suggested. Then the great hands of the "blind" man joined and clenched, and rolled over and over some object of fury and hate.

It was at that moment that Mr. Dale and his ward, the artist girl from Rome, entered the house and then the original of the portrait. A cresting sensation passed over me somehow as the woman smiled and touched my finishing arm of her escort, the proud once to ameliorate the loneliness of his life.

It was just here that Marvel, noiselessly regaining the rear drawing room, advanced, a shadowy figure in his trail.

"Mr. Resilius Marvel—" I began, deeming an introduction in order, but my friend held up a stern censoring hand, made a half beckoning motion, and—there, stepped forward the "blind" man.

"Who is that woman?" challenged Marvel, to my consternation and the unbounded amazement and resentment of Mr. Dale, and he pointed straight at the original of the flashing portrait above her head.

"Sara Bruhl!" shouted the "blind" man, springing forward from the wake of Marvel, his face a writhing slow of triumph, revenge and hatred. The woman drew back with a sharp cry. Her face became colorless. She winced as though evading a direct blow.

"It is folly, a plot—he cannot tell for it is not blind!" gasped the woman.

"How do you know that?" keenly demanded Marvel.

"Blind? Yes!" raved the man—Bracey, it flashed into my mind—"I am, indeed, blind, but only in the daytime. By some trick of nature the foul drug you administered has left me a nyctalops, and I can see at night. Oh, this is sweet triumph—to talk to you in your seeming hour of success! Only to find your vile accomplice, Trego, and then I am content!"

His face worked horribly; his aspect was that of a demon infuriate. The woman made a last gesture, threw her arms in the air and fell less heap at the foot of Mr. Dale. He called for the servants, who bore her from the room.

"Wait," commanded Resilius Marvel, "this impostor must not be lost sight of for a single moment until she has disclosed the whereabouts of the kidnapped girl she sought to represent—Miss Dunscombe."

Early in the morning, I had a letter from the artist girl from Rome, who had followed the "blind" man from headquarters, that this tireless shadower had sounded a signal announcing that an important crisis in the case had arrived, and that the juncture demanded his personal presence and attention.

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largest in the world. We were on the road three nights and two days. We were fourteen hours late in St. Louis and two hours late in Chicago. We were sent over the Cotton Belt through Arkansas. I saw nothing in that State but saw mills, negroes and razorbacked hogs. Through Missouri it was some better and when we reached Illinois I saw some of the best corn I ever looked at. Upon arriving in Chicago we found we would have to lay over for about five or six hours. So we started out to see some of Chicago for our first time. Pretty soon we jumped on the street car and told the conductor we wanted to go to the union depot. We made it back in time by a close majority.

It was only about an hour's run to the camps. Upon our arrival they met us at the gate, carried us inside the gate searched our suitcases and asked us if we had any whiskey on our persons. Thence to the main barracks, and as it was time for dinner we were told to go to a canteen, we went to the galley, and lined up in a long line, passed by a large box and got our mess kit and went through a long shed where the boys were dishing out the food.

Everything went in one plate together. After chow we went back to main barracks where we lined up about forty-five and passed a waste basket around and the commander stood in front of us and asked to me as if he was mad and said "dump in all cigarettes, chewing gum, toilet water, and pictures of all vulgarities." Next we signed up our clothes slips and drew in our bedding and were sent to our tents and nothing more important happened. That evening at nine o'clock a canyon was fired and we were supposed to be in bed within five minutes. Next morning reveille was sounded at five o'clock; at nine thirty we were vaccinated for small pox and received a shot in the arm for all kinds of fevers. Then in the afternoon we were marched over to the clothes bars and drew our clothes. Next morning I drilled in the awkward squad, which was surely named right for when he would give squads left, we were just as apt to go left as right. That evening I was ordered to report to the doctor to have my tonsils taken out, which did not please me but I could not say anything. I was then taken to sick bay for two days. Then back to camp.

I stayed in Detention twenty one days, was then taken over to Paul Jones camp where we were put on the coal car for five days. Then I was put on firing in the main power house, which was not much of a job as it is automatic coal feed and all automatic water control, all I had to do was to kop the fire clean.

I stayed there about ten days when one day I came off of duty I was told to ack bag and bedding as I was going to sea. There was quite an excitement for about two hours until we got started and they told us we were only going to see Camp Perry two miles away where we would fire the heating system for the barracks. We were given a watch to work by and a liberty party at any time until one of the boys jumped ship and we were only given liberty on Saturday and worked four hours and rested eight hours and back on until last week they brought over thirty more men from main camp. They put an extra watch on each plant and give us twelve hours rest. The navy is perfectly all right if you keep after the petty officer about something to eat but they try to feed you as little and as quick as possible. There are more boys in the navy at Great Lakes training station from Texas than any other two States in the Union. Hurrah for the Lone Star State!

If any of the friends see this from home and would like to receive a card or letter at any time from them. Will try to answer all I receive. My address is: Edgar Eugene Wesley U. S. Naval Training Station Barracks 630 Camp Perry Great Lakes Illinois.

Dear Sir: Thought you would like to have a short item to put in the Review of some of the doings of the navy. So will endeavor to tell of some of my experience in navy life. Immediately after being called to Dallas to report I was put on the train with seven more boys and started to Great Lakes Illinois, to the U. S. naval training station the

A new book giving a most comprehensive explanation of cancer and its successful treatment with the knife is offered for free circulation by medical institution of national prominence. Send for your copy today. Address O. A. Johnson, M. D., Suite 500, 2320 Main St., Kansas City, Mo., adv.

FROM EUGENE WESLEY Mr. Lem Henslee, Cross Plains Texas. Dear Sir: Thought you would like to have a short item to put in the Review of some of the doings of the navy. So will endeavor to tell of some of my experience in navy life. Immediately after being called to Dallas to report I was put on the train with seven more boys and started to Great Lakes Illinois, to the U. S. naval training station the

The Crystal Cafe Gibbard & Henson, Props. All Kinds of Short Orders. Meat Market in Connection. COME HERE FOR BREAD

The Crystal Cafe Gibbard & Henson, Props. All Kinds of Short Orders. Meat Market in Connection. COME HERE FOR BREAD

Rev. Anderson preached at the Methodist church Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Hattie Lee Bryson left Friday to begin her school. She is at the Rock Crossing school in Noian County.

C. M. and Everett Browning spent the week-end with relatives at Delaware.

J. N. Gooch returned Sunday from a trip to Aspermont.

Uncle Bill Smith has a new Ford car. He is all smiles now.

Mr. Ike Wiley of Cross Cut was here Friday.

Mrs. Emmet Foster was shopping in Cross Plains Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Browning and W. J. Bryson and daughter, Addye, were sight seeing in Brownwood Sunday.

Ed Curry visited in Zephyr last week.

Reporter.

Reporter.

After an absence of several weeks I will try to give a few happenings of our community.

School is progressing nicely under the instruction of our most amiable teacher, Miss Bryson.

J. T. Nargo and family moved to a place he had bought near Pioneer.

Will Sawyer to the J. G. Aiken place. T. S. Walker to his place on Johnson ranch.

J. W. Thompson moved Tuesday of this week from Boydston place to Union between Boyd and Clyde.

E. W. Riggs taking his place at the ranch with Boydston.

J. H. and E. W. Riggs attended yesterday at Coleman Monday.

A. H. McCord also Joe DeBank are adding more room to their dwellings. Will Fortune is also doing some repair work to his house.

Miss Herndon Waites was married to Mr. Durham from Lubbock, Sunday Nov. 5.

Mrs. Parker from Rising Star came Sunday to make her home for the with her daughter, Mrs. A. H. McCord.

W. P. Ramsey and daughter, India May, and little son, Hal, visited in our community, Sunday.

Rowden Locals I thought I would write you a few lines. We went to a literary last Friday night at Pilgrim School, and it was sure nice. Mr. Arthur Slater is our teacher, and a nice young man. The school is progressing nicely with forty one scholars enrolled.

We saw Morgan Price bringing his new car home from Baird last Friday evening. Wiley Smedley, who was driving it for him, had to shake him some times to make him catch his breath.

Walter Phillips has sold his place near Rowden to Edgar McCarty. We hope he will have good luck with the new place.

Bill Brown of Rowden has bought the undivided interest of the other heirs in the Mahan place.

A visitor.

A guaranteed line of jewelry at THE RACKET STORE.

Second hand lumber, about 250 feet in good condition, for sale. R. E. Wilson.

The Secret of the Submarine Friday night. Admission 10 and 15c Electric Theatre.

TEACHERS EXAMINATION Examinations will be held at Baird high school building on Friday and Saturday, December 7 and 8, 1917, at which time all grades of certificate may be taken.

Write the State Supt. or County Supt. for bulletin no. 61 which outlines examinations fully. S. Ernest Settle, Co. Supt.

Write the State Supt. or County Supt. for bulletin no. 61 which outlines examinations fully. S. Ernest Settle, Co. Supt.

What Will Happen During the Coming Tragic Year? WE ARE NOW CONFRONTED BY THE MOST EVENTFUL YEAR IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD. The Great Question The Real Answer THE STAR-TELEGRAM

Dr. E.H. RAMSEY FREE FLASHLIGHT POST PAID DENTIST OVER FARMER'S NATIONAL BANK

Bevo BEVO BEVO for your cheery little chafing dish party. A triumph in soft drinks that combines the tempting flavor of wholesome cereals and the appetizing tang of genuine Saazer Hops.

Christmas Goods We will have a full line of Christmas Goods on sale in a few days. Come in and make your selection early. Please don't wait until the last day.

*Higginbotham Bros. & Co.*  
*of Texas*  
 CAPITAL \$1,500,000.00

**The Store of Quality  
 and Service**

Whatever you select in this store, whether as gifts or for personal use, will be found of the splendid quality that gives the utmost service for the money.

Here are great stocks and fine assortments for men, women and children--for the home and for outdoors.

You can shop here with confidence in the goods and prices are the very lowest.

**Do Your Christmas  
 Shopping Now**



- |              |               |              |
|--------------|---------------|--------------|
| For Ladies   | For Men       | For Children |
| Bath Robes   | Hand Bags     | Toys         |
| Sport Coats  | Suit Cases    | Caps         |
| Long Coats   | Mackinaws     | Gloves       |
| Gloves       | Gloves        | Suits        |
| Silk Hose    | Tourist cases | Shoes        |
| Hand Bags    | H'dkerchiefs  | Mackinaws    |
| Purses       | Overcoats     | Overcoats    |
| Umbrellas    | Silk Coats    | Coats        |
| Knit Caps    | Rain Coats    | Sweaters     |
| Knit Scarfs  | Sweaters      |              |
| Shoes        | Hats          |              |
| Crepe waists | Suits         |              |
| Skirts       | Sox           |              |
| Dresses      | Ties          |              |
| H'dkerchiefs | Caps          |              |

**FOR THE HOME**

- |                  |              |                |
|------------------|--------------|----------------|
| Chifferobes      | Table Beds   | Rocking Chairs |
| Silverware       | Cedar Chests | Dining Tables  |
| Kitchen Cabinets |              | Carving Sets   |
| Linoleum         | Blankets     | Rugs           |

**COTTONWOOD NEWS**

We had a shower last week which laid the dust and made traveling more pleasant.

Mr. Ayres an old citizen of Cottonwood last Tuesday. He was laid to Friday. Mr. Ayres was in failing health for the last year and died after an illness of about a month. He will be missed by his friends for many days.

Mrs. Charlie Mangham of Cisco was the guest of Mrs. S. A. Moore Sunday.

Mrs. J. A. Brownlee a few days ago sustained a severe bruise on her hip. She is not doing so well at this writing.

Mr. Marvin Ayres of Oklahoma City has returned to his home since the death of his father.

Miss Bessie and Alma Ayres are at home but will return Kansas City to school in a few days.

Mrs. Casey has returned from a visit to our daughters Mrs. Green and Miss Jewel of Brownwood. Miss Jewel is doing fine work in her studies. Only seven pupils passed out of a class of forty and Jewel was at the head of the class.

The Baptist rally was held at this place. Not so very many visitors were present.

Miss Catherine Moore has recovered from a long spell of pneumonia and is able to be out.

Vallie Gary has bought a new Chevrolet car.

Walter Robbins and family and Charlie Worthy and family went to Putnam to attend the funeral of Norman Johnson, who died of pneumonia while at Camp Bowie.

Bart Coppinger has just got in from a trip to the western countries selling sweet potatoes. He says he likes that position better than teaching school.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Coats of Jayton have been visiting Mr. Coats' parents, J. A. Coats west of town.

Aunt Media Ramsey is on the sick list this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Handy are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Joy.

Miss Cora Purvis was the guest of her sister Mrs. W. R. Robbins Saturday night.

Mrs. W. P. Gaines of the Cross County is reported quite ill with typhoid.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierce Shackelford and baby spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Shackelford here.

Mrs. R. I. Fowler and children of El Paso are the guests of T. E. Nordyke and family.

Mrs. E. P. Bond is visiting her son, Parker, of Santa Anna for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Higginbotham of Dublin were the first of the week guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Horn. The four made a trip to Abilene on Monday.

Virgil Hart went to Brownwood after his family last Wednesday returning with them on Thursday to spend Thanksgiving here with old friends. They remained over until Sunday. His son, Vincent will come after him in the car on Saturday.

John and Lee Coats of Cottonwood were here on Tuesday. Lee took advantage of the Star-Telegram club, he being a new subscriber to both papers. John last Saturday took the same club, he being an old subscriber to both. He states that he would not be without a daily this next year for ten dollars.

**SOLDIER BOYS HERE**

Quite a number of soldiers from Camp Bowie were here Thanksgiving, among them being Jim Helms of Burkett, and Tode Baucum of Cross Cut. Claude Willis of Leon Springs Training Camp is visiting his parents at Cross Cut. Claude has won his commission as second lieutenant.

Jim Helms states that he is still anxious to go to France, and that his whole company would be bitterly disappointed if they did not get to go.

He said when he joined the National Guards, which has since been merged with the regular army, that was enlisting in order that he might go to France.

Miss Elsa Purvis is attending school here.

**WICHITA FALLS GETS ASYLUM**

Committee is Unanimous in Decision and Expects to Let Contract At Once.

Austin.—The board to locate the Northwest Texas insane asylum, consisting of Governor Hobby, W. A. Johnson, president of the board of the senate, and Attorney General H. F. Loomay, after hearing the claims of the four cities seeking the location, unanimously selected Wichita Falls on the first ballot. The other applicants were Fort Worth, Mineral Wells and Sweetwater.

The board indicated that its intention is to have the contract let as soon as possible and to have work of construction begun early next spring. The asylum to be completed and ready for occupancy by Jan. 1, 1919. The thirty-fifth legislature appropriated \$400,000 for the establishment of this institution. Wichita Falls offered a free site of 500 acres on Lake Wichita, four miles from Wichita Falls, and on the car line and railroad.

**TONS OF JUNK FOUND AT PRISON**

Legislative Investigating Committee to Ask Why Scrap Iron is Not Sold.

Huntsville.—Great iron flywheels, old machines of many types and varied weights, 13 electric motors, ruined by fire, but with the copper wiring and armatures still in them, the running gear of a big locomotive, minus the boiler and the cab, steel sills for buildings, castiron grates for boilers, steel pipe, steel bars of multiple sizes, literally hundreds of tons of iron and steel of various ages and in many stages of rust and depreciation, were found in a ton of the penitentiary grounds here by Representative Frank Holiday of the legislative investigating committee.

Mr. Holiday was looking into the matter of waste from lack of storage and from failure to sell as scrap iron the old machinery that could not be repaired and put into use profitably.

**VERDICT IN COURT MARTIAL**

Col. Dunn and Gen. Ruckman to Review Findings Before Making Announcement.

San Antonio.—A verdict has been reached in the court martial of the 63 negroes of the Twenty-fourth infantry charged with murder, mutiny and rioting, as a result of the uprising at Houston Aug. 23, last. The verdict will be reviewed before being made public.

That a verdict had been reached was made known when the defendant negroes were brought to the post chapel at Fort Sam Houston, where the trial was held, after which the court martial formally adjourned.

This compliance with military rule was the only evidence of the verdict. Colonel Geo. Dunn, advocate general of the Southern department, will review the findings of the court martial. After that they will go to General W. Ruckman, commander of the department. If either disapproves the verdict may be returned to the court for further consideration. The trial occupied exactly one month, beginning Nov. 1.

East and West Texas Utilities Merged. Austin.—The public utilities in two west Texas cities and three in east Texas are merged into two corporations, owned and controlled by the same parties, the charters of which have just been filed in the office of the secretary of state. The companies are: East Texas Utilities company, capital stock \$2,000,000; West Texas Utilities company, Austin, capital stock \$400,000.

American Cavalry Kill 53 Enemies. Presidio.—In a battle at Presidio, Texas, between United States cavalrymen, under Lieut. ... and Mexican forces, 53 enemies were killed and wounded.

Saloons Close in McLennan County. Waco.—Saturday night at 9:30 prohibition became effective in McLennan county. The pros carried the local county by a big majority in the local option election held Oct. 20. This is the first time that the county, in its entirety, has been dry. There were 93 places in McLennan county, wholesale and retail, where liquor was sold, and 93 of these were in Waco.

Temple Furnishes 20 Recruits in Navy. Temple.—During the past month 20 recruits for the army and navy were accepted from this immediate section through the agency of the local postoffice. Many were men, but not to draft who were not willing to wait until their numbers were reduced on the list and decided to beat the government to it. Since recruit the actively started some months ago over 400 volunteers have entered the army and navy through the agency alone.

**MAXWELL**  
 Most Miles per Gallon—Most Miles on Tires

**Ordinary Common Sense—  
 Sensible Thrift—and  
 Maxwell Motor Cars**

Common sense says to you, "Buy a Maxwell Car and use it."

The American people are going forward—not backward.

That is the purpose of the great war in which we are now engaged.

The success of the Nation depends on healthy business activity over the country—and sensible thrift.

Healthy business depends on the utilization of every possible labor-saving, time-saving, money-saving device known.

The light-weight, economical Maxwell—in passenger service—taking you where you have to go on business, helping you relieve delivery congestion—is one of the greatest known labor-saving, time-saving, money-saving devices.

Touring Car \$745; Roadster \$745; Coupe \$1095  
 Berline \$1095; Sedan \$1095. F.O.B. Detroit

**C. C. NEEB, Agent**

**THE CRO**

**FOR THE BABY**

Let one of the baby's Christmas presents be the opening of an account in its name at this bank. The habit of thrift should be taught to all children and the best way of teaching anything is by example. It means a great deal for the child for the future, not only in actual amount of money accumulated during the years of childhood, but the acquirement of the value of money's real worth in the world.

**THE FARMERS' NAT'L BANK**

**HONOR ROLL**

week we were forced to honor roll out so the following is the subscription account weeks. The following with news: J. W. Dixon, H. M. Nimrod; J. B. Upton, A. S. G. W. Cary, George Lee, Merryman, W. A. Corley, Star, Otis Odum, T. N. Sabanno.

**NOTICE TO ALL PERSONS:**

Wishing to buy explosives of any kind, or to sell the same, are hereby directed to apply at the Office of County Clerk, Chas. Nordyke, to obtain same. Under the new regulations of the war Department, as a war measure, all persons wishing to buy, sell or use same; and I, Chas. Nordyke, have been appointed and Commissioned by the Government to issue these licenses. Small arms, shot gun shell, and such like are not included; but all ingredients to mix to compose explosives, are included. Yours Very Truly, Chas. Nordyke, County Clerk, Callahan County, Texas.

**Stop Look!  
 And Loosen!**

All of the necessities of life all of the important commodities are getting higher and higher and higher in price.

There is as yet however one important exception—**OD LUMBER.**

Compared with present prices of ninety seven of most important commodities including farm products, the war time advance in price of **OD LUMBER** has been ridiculously small as

**WHY WAIT** to attend to your building needs? Purchasing power is now comparatively high—cost of lumber is comparatively low. Is it not wise thing to buy lumber **NOW**, before war demands force up its cost?

Have the **GOOD LUMBER**, including strong, reliable, economical **SOUTHWEST PINE**, in all forms, ready for every type of building, from building a coop to a modern home.

**De H. Shackelford, Lbr.**  
 Cross Plains, Texas  
 What Are You Doing to Help Win the War?