

The Cross Plains Review

VOL. XIV

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY, 6 1923

No. 15

You Are Invited

To visit the big newly arranged Racket Store. Everything attractively displayed on counters.

Our sales are increasing daily. The Reason—We carry everything that the people need, and a purchase here means money saved.

You can save from \$1.00 to \$2.00 on every pair of shoes you purchase at the big Racket Store—and they are the well known and guaranteed Roberts, Johnson & Rand Star Brand Shoes.

Headquarters for Fruit Jars—wide mouth, self-sealing and Mason medium mouth. Extra caps and rubbers.

THE RACKET STORE

An article most needed at this season—a Fan with beautiful lithograph picture, given free to each visitor.

By Request

As many have requested us to again stage

"An Old Fashion Mother"

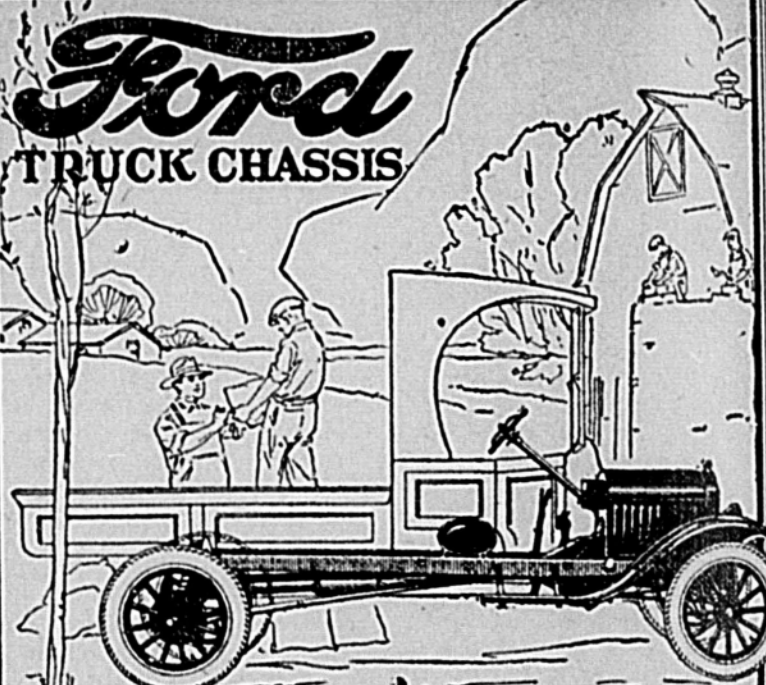
We have decided to do so. As many were unable to attend this play when given just recently. It will be given at

High School Auditorium

Friday Night June 29

Given By

Joe Fielder Sunday School Class of Baptist Church



\$380
F. O. B. DETROIT

Still Lower Hauling Costs

are open to every line of business because of the present price on the Ford One-ton Truck. This dependable form of motor delivery is in general use wherever hauling at low cost and good speed is essential.

Original installation in your service costs so little and the subsequent saving in delivery cost is so great that further delay in putting a Ford One-ton Truck to work is needless extravagance.

List your order at once—a small down payment—convenient, easy terms.

*Ford prices have never been so low
Ford quality has never been so high*

Cross Plains Motor Co.

Authorized Ford Dealers

You Must Provide For the Future while you have time and opportunity

Put away a part of each pay-check. Let your expenditures be LESS than your income. Don't spend it all. Establish and maintain a bank account—and MAKE it grow with each month. If you haven't started a bank account with us, do so now. When reverse comes, it's good to KNOW that you acted wisely, Saving your money and Banking it while you could.

Farmers National Bank



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

"A Bank of Personal Service"

SPLENDID RAIN FELL OVER SECTION LAST SATURDAY

Last Saturday this section of the country was visited by a fine rain which fell at an opportune time, as the crops were beginning to suffer, especially the corn, most of which was in the roasting ear stage. This season will mature the corn and other grain crops, and the yield promises to be heavy. Garden and truck growers are smiling since the rain, and they have reason to rejoice. Had the rain come a little later, most gardens would have been too far gone to have been benefited by it, as they were drying up rapidly, but they are now taking on new life and will be of much value to the country in general. We all like fresh vegetables and most folks have gardens. The pastures were greatly stimulated by the rain fall.

The Cross Plains Hardware Co. informed the Review reporter this week that their business had been much better for the last few weeks, and is still improving. That sounds good, as this is supposed to be the quietest season of the year.

Sabanno News

Mr. Guy Westerman of Weatherford is visiting Mr. Fims Marshall. Truman McKay of Parks Camp, is visiting his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Sam Ervin.

Mr. Luther Forbes will teach a singing school at Sabanno, beginning on or about the 9th of July.

Mrs. W. E. Lusk went to Dallas to be with her father who is ill.

SW Lilley of Pioneer, spent Sunday with R. L. Holder.

There was family reunion at Sam Ervins Sunday. Children of different places were there.

Correspondent.

Mrs. L. A. Jarvis and children who have been visiting at Fort Worth, and Terrel have returned.

S. C. Barr and family and Chas. E. Hemphill and family, left Tuesday afternoon for Abilene, where they will attend the Presbyterian encampment.

Mrs. P. M. Kykenball and little daughter, Alla Ray, of Desdemonia are visiting with Tom Bryant and family. Mrs. Kykenball is Mrs. B. yants sister.

GOLDRICK TO DRILL NOW WILDCAT SOUTH OF TOWN

Authoritative announcements this week from Tulsa office of O. V. Goldrick, state that plans are under way for the beginning of a new wildcat well on the Eddington lease, five miles south west of town. The well is to be located in the center of a thousand acre block, which Mr. Goldrick is taking up and will be begun just as soon as the acreage block can be completed. The result of a well drilled at this particular point will be of more than ordinary importance to the community at large, since it lies in a section which is untested, though surrounded by previous tests made in at least four directions a few miles away and in all of which lighter productions or good showings were found, which leads to belief that a big pool will be discovered somewhere in that section. The Rudloff well to the south of the new location had a strong showing at the Pioneer depth, which was also true of the Pennant-McCamey test to the south, while the reliability of the production of the old Newton gasser located to the south west is so well known as to need no comment. Mr. Goldrick has been unusually successful in his operations in the Pioneer field and his companies have built up a splendid production in that locality, and the land and royalty holders in the neighborhood of the new test are to be congratulated on having interested a producer of Mr. Goldrick's record in a wildcat venture.

A review of the past two weeks shows the shut down in the proven field more complete. The Prairie Pipe Line Co. is reported standing "pat" on their declaration to run only partial production until storage can be emptied and while so far as can be learned this order has not been followed by other purchasing companies the effect has been to forcibly impress upon operators the need for curtailments, and but little if any new work is being started, not only in the local fields but throughout all the oil producing section of the entire country. The general feeling seems to be that the shut down may be only temporary, and all wells begun in the local fields prior to the recent drastic order will be drilled on completion.

In the Cross Cut district the deep test of the Canyon Oil Gas Co and T. B. Slick on the Eisberry farm is drilling at 20 feet testing formations as drilling proceeds to safeguard against any "slip" should production show in the Pioneer level which reached in this section at or about 2100 feet. The deep test of B. Slick and the Phillips petroleum Co. located West of the old producing gasser of the New track is again at 1700 feet, helping overcome several days' serious trouble with collapsed inch casing. Junior Oil company are reported to have closed a deal with Gillett and Dozier when the last named operators will take over work of developing the field lease east of Cross Cut. The work of pulling the pipe on the Byrd No. 1 drilled to the shall pay by the Junior Co. is now under way and when completed the rig will be moved a location east and a new well begun on the property. East of town C. Moore et al, on the Acker farm are drilling at 800 feet.

ICE FACTORY NOW OPERATING AT FULL SPEED

The Cross Plains Ice Factory has been completed and is now delivering the frozen goods. One mishap after another gave them a late start, but the factory is now working at full capacity, and is making ice faster than they had hoped for. They make "a freeze" in less time than they had figured on, the air and ammonia circulation, and entire system is working in perfect harmony. They sold ice at the plant the latter part of last week, but only commenced delivering Monday. They state that they expect to have no difficulty in disposing of their entire output.

Death Claims J. E. Harrell on Sunday July 1st

The passing of J. E. Harrell last Sunday, brought a wave of sorrow over the entire community, as he was a man who commanded the goodwill and respect of all who knew him. He had resided here for around thirty years, and he had made many warm personal friends who admired him for his sterling qualities. He was a strong man, a man of high ideals, with a character that was beyond reproach. The multitude of friends and relatives who were present when he was laid to rest bore silent testimony of the esteem in which he was held. Many paid high tribute to his memory.

The honorary pall bearers were: W. A. McGowan, H. B. Edington, Albert Connally, E. DeBusk, Earl Barnett, A. Pyle, Virgil Hart, A. M. Martin, J. C. McDermott, Geo. Kidd, W. A. Butler, H. B. Hardeman, J. M. Coffman, J. W. Newton, J. B. Eubanks, M. B. Newton, R. W. Pentecost, S. D. Stone, D. I. N. Howard, J. P. Newton, Ernest Pyle, Marion Harvey, E. P. Bond, C. H. DeBusk, Mr. Harold, G. B. Gaines, M. E. Wakefield.

Active pall bearers were: A. F. Willis, Volley McDonough, Geo. B. Scott, Tom Anderson, S. F. Bond, and C. S. Marun.

Alph Odum, undertaker with Higginbothams, prepared the body to burial. Interment was made in the Cross Plains Cemetery Monday evening.

A Card of Thanks

We take this means of expressing to all of our kind friends our earnest feeling seems to be that the shut down may be only temporary, and all wells begun in the local fields prior to the recent drastic order will be drilled on completion.

We sincerely hope you may be spared such a loss as long as possible, but if the Almighty, in his divine wisdom, ever sees fit to visit your home with such a trouble as we have suffered, we will try to return as far as we are able your thoughtfulness and kindness of heart. May God bless you is our prayer.

Mrs. J. E. Harrell and Sons.

Mr. C. D. Baker and family have just returned from a visit to Mrs. Baker's father, Mr. Pink George in Shackelford county. They report that Mr. George's wells are flowing oil in great quantities, that preparations are being made to drill two more wells and that it has been found necessary to secure a large oil tank to hold the oil already obtained. This is not far from the Breckenridge field and shows promise of becoming one of the good producing oil fields in this part of the country.

They are Here!

Come and get one while

They are Hot

That Car of Famous Moline Mandt Wagons

Can Fit You Out

From a Hame Staing Up!

Yours for Better Wagons

JOE H. SHACKELFORD'S

Lumber, Paint and Hardware Store

The Home of Sherwin-Williams Paints

CROSS PLAINS

TEXAS

"Keep Coming"

BIG ALL DAY SINGING SUNDAY-DINNER ON GROUND

There will be a big all day community singing here Sunday. The place selected is at the Baptist church. Be on hand and bring a basket of eats. Many prominent visiting singers will be present. A great time is contemplated. Every one is invited and all singers urged to come. Tune up. Be there and meet your friends.

O. W. Orrell, who has been conducting a garage business at Lawn, Texas, has sold his business there and returned to Cross Plains, having formerly resided here.

Frank Stone and family left this week for California, where they will spend their vacation.

M. H. Handay of Pioneer, who has been in Oklahoma for some time, is back home.

J. A. Jarvis made a business trip to Fort Worth, last Friday, returning Sunday.

STARKEY JURY DISCHARGED BY EASTLAND JUDGE

After deliberating approximately 78 hours and 30 minutes the jury in the trial of L. J. Starkey, Cisco constable charged with the murder of "Pet" Brown, Wrestler and road contractor was discharged at 9 o'clock Tuesday night after failing to reach a decision.

The jury was reported as 11 to 1 for conviction. Judge Davenport announced that the case probably not be retried for several days.

Mr. J. A. Bayless, of Datura, Texas, was passing through this part of the country and spent a few hours with his sister Mrs. R. E. L. Stuts. Misses Lena and Gladys Stuts accompanied him home for a few weeks visit.

A couple of tennis players from Baird came down Wednesday and engaged the members of the local club. They played a spirited game and were splendid fellows but the home players got the best of the contest.

Safe!

That specific word has a significant meaning. When you put your money in this bank, it is SAFE. This is a Guaranty Fund Bank.

PROTECTION

A strong bank account means Security, Independence, Protection and added Happiness. It is an index to your success.

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

The First Guaranty State Bank

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

J. A. Barr, President
C. C. Neeb, vice-Pres.

Geo. B. Scott, Cashier
W. T. Forbes, Asst. cashier

John Newton, E. I. Vestal, W. S. Hinds, Henry James and M. E. Wakefield, Directors



Hot Weather loses half its discomfort when you enjoy cooling drinks at our fountain.

You are sure of getting the best drink obtainable here as we use only the purest ingredients.

Pure Drugs

The City Drug Store

Paderewski Comes Back



Polish Pianist, War Worn and 62, Has \$500,000 Season

Oh, my friend, my heart is full of happiness. What a man you are! You are more than a musician. You are a poet and there is poetry in your fingers. —Clemenceau.

IGNACY JAN PADEREWSKI and his wife sailed from New York for Europe the other day. No; he was not going back into politics. He was going to take a rest. May he "loaf and enjoy his soul" to his heart's content. He deserves it.

For Paderewski has staged during the past winter a most remarkable "comeback." His American tour has been the most wonderful triumph ever won by a musician. He has surpassed even his triumphs of the Nineties.

And Paderewski is sixty-two! When the tour was in preparation insurance was sought. Not an insurance company in all the world would listen to him. Even Lloyd's, which will take a chance on almost anything, refused him.

It is to laugh. Paderewski at sixty-two gave 73 recitals. He traveled 18,000 miles in a private car. He dislikes to be "entertained," but there were social invitations pressed upon him which he could not ignore. His principal trouble was to find halls big enough to hold his audiences. His biggest audience was one of 7,000 in San Francisco—receipts, \$24,500. In three recitals in New York the receipts were \$47,000; for two in Chicago, \$21,000; for two in Los Angeles, \$18,494; for three in Boston, \$24,500 and for one in Cleveland, \$15,341.

The gross receipts of the tour which no company would insure were \$500,000!

When Clemenceau was in New York at the Gibson home, Paderewski appeared and begged to see the great Frenchman. It was late and the "Tiger" was in bed.

Just the same, the Tiger was delighted. "Of course. At once. Why, I would see this great man in bed." They met in the center of Clemenceau's chamber, embraced and put lip to cheek after the continental custom.

After their chat the Frenchman said: "Before I go home I want to hear you play. When shall I have that pleasure?"

"Master," said the pianist, "I will play for you now."

Clemenceau was delighted. Leading the Pole by the hand he almost danced downstairs to the music room, shouting like a boy and summoning the household to "come and hear; come and hear!"

Paderewski seated himself, looked at the Tiger a moment as if for inspiration, then leaned back, closed his eyes and played—four times. And through it all Clemenceau sat erect in his chair, his features a kaleidoscope of the passion and pathos of the music.

As Paderewski finished Clemenceau crossed him again.

"Oh, my friend; my heart is full of happiness. What a man you are! You are more than a musician. You are a poet and there is poetry in your fingers."

Well, that is the way—figuratively speaking—that Paderewski and the American public met.

Nevertheless, for a long time there was every indication that the Polish pianist was lost to the world of music. He quit in 1915 to devote himself, body, soul and fortune, to his native land. He came to America as plenipotentiary from the National Polish committee and labored like a giant. He raised a large sum through many benefit concerts. He delivered many addresses to recruit Poles in the United States. He spent his private fortune in organizing the struggle for Polish freedom.

In January of 1919, working with General Pilsudski, the military dictator of Poland, Paderewski became prime minister of the reconstituted Polish state. He was slightly wounded at Warsaw by a would-be assassin. As premier, Paderewski did as well as anyone could in those distracted days. He kept things going. He represented his country ably at the peace conference.

Paderewski returned to this country, war-worn and with his fortune gone. And he said at that time:

"I shall never play in public again. That is a closed chapter. I shall compose music from time to time, but I shall never play again." And thereupon he went into retirement in California.

But Old Mother Nature is a jolly good nurse—the very best there is. She offers rest and quiet and peace to the weary. She has cures of her own for the sick at heart. And the Pole was a patient worth her best efforts. He is a big man physically. Any man who can play at a public performance for three hours, with only a brief intermission, is a strong man. And he is a strong man mentally.

Anyway, Old Mother Nature had her way with this strong man. Those who know him well say that in the depths of his own being he found strength and philosophy to regain his poise; that his present physical and artistic well-being is but the reflection of the man within; that Paderewski is master of himself as well as of his instrument.

Yet Paderewski is temperamental, like most artists. He is a man of intense emotions. At the time the late president of Poland was assassinated the news was kept from him until after he had finished his recital. When he was told he collapsed in a chair—rage, grief and anxiety overcoming him.

The thinking reader will not have to be told that there are other features in the situation which make the "comeback" of Paderewski remarkable. It



was more than a generation ago that Paderewski made his first appearance in New York. And times have changed since then—in the musical world no less than in the world of affairs.

Paderewski was born in Podolia, Russian Poland, in 1860. He was a youthful prodigy and played the piano in public at twelve. In 1887 he appeared with marked success in Vienna; tours in Germany, France and England followed. In 1891 he made the first of several successful visits to the United States.

The young Polish pianist created a furor, indeed. The sensation which followed was epochal in the annals of music. He was a fascinating figure, indeed—tall and slender, with Sir Galahad face and hair that suggested to the cartoonists a huge chrysanthemum of gleaming gold. It may have been his personal magnetism, his poetic beauty, graceful poses and extraordinary coloring; anyway, his audiences were his before he struck a note.

And when his "fingers of steel with tips of velvet" drew from the instrument melody and poetry, harmony and majesty, he threw his hearers out of normal balance. His audiences rose from their seats in wild disorder to storm the platform. Something had gone across the footlights that could not be resisted. So it was all over the country. Crowds gathered wherever he appeared, eager to carry him in triumph. In those days, though there were many pianists of note, there was one Best Pianist and everyone knew his name.

But now, how things are changed! Now those who are best qualified to judge are reluctant to attribute primacy to any artist, however great. They see in each great artist his individual excellencies that mark him apart. They see no basis of comparison between, for instance, a Paderewski and a Hofmann or between a Hofmann and a Gubrilowitch. All they say are great, but none is the greatest.

Moreover, Paderewski's triumphs as a generation ago. The dapper hero now goes to recitals knows not the handsome young Pole of the Nineties. No doubt, his mother is loyal to the memories of those fascinating days. But the musical youth of today has a score of superpianists to follow at adore.

And yet, in spite of all this, Paderewski came back—and in more ways than one. His triumphant reception by his friends on his first appearance was musical affair. Yet the musical in his return was of minor importance. His tasks whose significance he did not know, and for whose results he had small care. The common man of today is a citizen, a voter, a sovereign, truly a participant in determining the ends and destiny of the state. It is the purpose of the Better Homes movement to make possible a like advance to the status of womankind."

Prepare Plans Carefully. Don't make the mistake of building on sketchy plans or from no plans at all. Nothing is more expensive than the rule of thumb of planning or hand-me-down building. Railroads cannot operate trains without time tables. Here is no quicker way to wreck your purse than building without an accurate buying and building schedule. This means carefully prepared plans that are complete in every respect.

Town Wants Radio Set. Seward, Alaska, is conducting a rapid-fire campaign to raise funds for a municipal radio outfit.

Home Town Generally Best. Someone has said: "I'd rather be big toad in a small puddle than a small toad in a big puddle." For most men there are greater opportunities in home towns than there are in large cities. Better stay in your home town.

Individual Effort Necessary. A clean city, be it remembered, can come only from individual effort. Don't leave it to your next door neighbor to do all the cleaning in your community—get busy yourself.

While the phrase in this sense has the sanction of good usage, it is probably that originally the expression was used properly to designate a crisis, or the moment of an extremity. When, for instance, a vessel has paid out all her cable, it has run out to the "better end"—the end which is secure within the vessel and little used. When, in a storm, says: "We rode with two anchors ahead and the cables veered out to the better end."

When one speaks of pursuing a course of action to the "bitter end" it means that he will follow it to the last and direst extremity—death itself.

Community Building. Increasing Use of Stucco. As a Building Material It Is Finding Appreciation Among Architectural Critics.

Not only do architectural critics consider stucco as one of the most attractive finishes to be obtained for exterior walls of modern buildings but the general public as well has placed its approval upon this method of structural finishing and beautifying.

Stucco is a mastic product which not only is pleasing in appearance but has permanency as well. Properly applied, it is said to last as long as the foundation of a home. It is said to be fireproof and fire resisting. It is understood to resist the natural elements said to disintegrate and destroy some other forms of finish. Stucco forms a protection to the structure to which it is applied and protects and perpetuates itself as well.

Attractiveness possible in the variety of its use and design is a feature. Block after block of homes, churches or other buildings can be built with this type of finish and no two buildings need be alike. This difference in appearance is obtained through the use of small pebbles, crushed rock, flaked shells and other materials capable of resisting constant exposure to the weather, and varying so greatly in texture and color that unlimited combinations can be obtained, giving to each building a distinctly different effect from the one adjacent. These surfaces are never painted and are said to be ideal as the resurfacing for old structures, resulting not only in making them look new, but making cooler homes in the summer and warmer houses in the winter.

MUST NOT OVERLOOK VINES. Have Strong Useful Purposes as Well as Generally Recognized Ornamental Effect.

Vines are among the most useful plants for "tying" buildings to their surroundings. There is a freedom and grace about their growth that helps to relieve the formality of buildings or fences better than almost any other plants. Care in their selection is necessary, however, as there are disadvantages in the use of some vines under certain conditions. On brick and stone buildings some of the clinging vines are most appropriate. The impression that such vines are injurious to the walls or make them damp which exists in some quarters is erroneous, the United States Department of Agriculture believes.

The great problem is so to train the vines that they may be removed to permit proper painting of the wood-work when that is necessary. This may be done by means of a trellis hinged near the ground or a chicken wire placed over hooks at the highest point, so that it may be removed. A trellis can be made of chicken wire on a pipe frame that will keep vines entirely away from woodwork. The thought is sometimes expressed that vines cause woodwork to rot. This is true if they are permitted to become so thick as to prevent proper ventilation and timely painting. Hot sun, however, is one of the most destructive forces in the life of paint. Vines by their shade help to preserve paint instead of destroy it.

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Means "Better America." Speaking at the Better Homes ceremony President Harding declared that the movement for better homes "is a movement for a better America." He continued:

"The home is at least not merely the center but truly the aim, the object and the purpose of all human organization. The common man of yesterday was a serf, a peasant, bound to tasks whose significance he did not know, and for whose results he had small care. The common man of today is a citizen, a voter, a sovereign, truly a participant in determining the ends and destiny of the state. It is the purpose of the Better Homes movement to make possible a like advance to the status of womankind."

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Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

BILLIE BROWNIE'S NEWS

"Well," said Billie Brownie, "here I am back again after quite a day's trip."

"We do want to hear all your news," said the little people of Fairyland and Bennie Brownie gave his brother a big hug which sent them both sprawling on the mossy ground.

"Early this morning I saw a little girl sitting high up in an apple tree. Some one had made seats and corners for her in the tree and she was half lying down and half sitting up on these boards spread over a part of the apple tree."

"She was also eating some of the apples from the tree and it seemed pretty fine I thought to be able to perch one's self so comfortably in an apple tree upon which were fine apples. She had other boards which led up above her reading corner and I heard her say, 'Now I think I'll go upstairs and sit for a little while.'"

"So then I knew that she called part of the tree the upstairs part and that she played house in the tree. Oh, it was just as cozy as it could be and it did look the most wonderful sort of a place in which to play."

"From the apple tree to the pear tree, just a little beyond, a hammock swung and when I was passing by that way later I saw the little girl swinging in the hammock. Then on another tree, a big pine tree, there was a fine trapeze and there were swings and I knew that the little girl could do all sorts of fine tricks."

"From there I went to have a chat with a white cat I'd meant to call upon for some time and the cat told me that above all things in the world he liked his comfort best. Yes, he said he would rather be comfortable than anything else. He said he cared for his mistress but not so much as he did for his comfort. He told me that he knew he was handsome and admired by all and so he always accepted all attention and acted as though it merely was his right."

"Next I went and called on a little Pekingese dog. He would not speak to me for he was busy yelping and yapping and barking for the luncheon the people were eating before they had a chance to bite themselves. His shrill little voice yapped without stopping and he tried to get his food at once. He did, too. Oh, yes, he was given some food right away and he said to me, 'If a big dog did that no one would have any use for him but I can be as disagreeable as I want to be and they stand for it and pamper me. Yet I am not the devoted creature another dog might be. I'm all right, but I'm not really devoted.'"

"From there I went to call on Willie Woodthrust and what a lovely time I did have there!"

"Willie sang for me his lovely bell-like, clear, glorious song. He looked so handsome in his brown suit and reddish brown cap and his light colored vest dotted with black so as to make him look very smart."

"He is a good-sized thrush, too. Willie told me how they warned each other when stragglers came near the mud and grass nest home when the green-blue eggs were within the nest."

"Willie said that the wood thrushes are very fond of bathtubs which are fixed for them by people. Oh, yes, he said, they were very grateful for such cool and restful hospitality. And then he sang again for me, his song of the woods and the streams."

"I don't think anyone can sing quite as Willie does, and he told me, too, that he and other members of his family were singing for rain and that sometimes people called him a rain caller because he called for rain."

"And then I saw a Beetle pair. Mr. Beetle was helping Mrs. Beetle by going forth and attending to all sorts of business matters, coming back again to help her with the household tasks."

"Mrs. Beetle said that Mr. Beetle helped provide most beautifully and that they both worked together ever so well. She said Mr. Beetle had no thoughts save for her and the young Beetle children. And after that I started for home, and here I am," ended Billie Brownie.

"Well," said the others, "we think you saw a good many in one day. And we always love to hear about the calls you make."

Fattening Calves. Boys and girls in 15 counties of Kentucky are fattening more than 425 baby beef calves for the annual fat cattle show and sale at Louisville November 22 and 23.

After Every Meal

WRIGLEY'S

and give your stomach a lift.

Provides the bit of sweetness in beneficial form.

Helps to cleanse the teeth and keep them healthy.

The woman is so hard upon the woman.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

To enjoy life, don't voluntarily seek shudders.

Just say to your grocer Red Cross Ball Blue when buying bluing. You will be more than repaid by the results. Once tried always used.—Advertisement.

Explaining a Moral Victory. "What is a moral victory?" "Twin to an artistic success."—New York Herald.

MOTHER! GIVE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

Child's Best Laxative To Clean the Bowels

Hurry, mother! Even a cross, sick child loves the "fruity" taste of California Fig Syrup and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow. It may prevent a bilious, feverish, fretful, constipated, bilious, feverish, fretful, tongue coated, breath bad, remember a good cleansing of the little bowels is often all that is necessary.

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

Intimate friends of William Howard Taft, chief justice of the United States, says that now he is in his element. They declare that today he is the carefree, chuckling always, having-a-good-time-in-the-world man that he was at college and through the long years thereafter until there came a temporary depression of spirits after the campaign known familiarly and historically as the Bull Moose campaign of 1912.

Chief Justice Taft is a marked figure on the streets of Washington today. Barring Woodrow Wilson, he is the only one-time president of the United States who preferred to keep Washington as a residence after having dropped the duties of chief executive. Mr. Taft is a near neighbor of Mr. Wilson, both living, as perhaps is better known, in an "emlenace" from which a part, at least, of the capital city is overlooked.

Walks to Work. The chief justice is nearly sixty-six years old, but he walks from his Wyoming avenue residence to the rooms of the Supreme court, three miles distant, every week-day of his life, and sometimes he makes the return journey on foot. When he does not take a street car, as was the habit of the late Chief Justice Edward Douglas White. In fact, the street-car riding habits of the justices of the Supreme Court of the United States are pretty well fixed. Perhaps the associate justices were moved to using this means of transportation by example of the presiding judge, but more likely it is the result of their desire to get away daily from the awful solemnity of the atmosphere of the proceedings in the great tribunal.

William Howard Taft is a LL.D. and then some. In fact, he has been given the degree which lets significantly by the universities of Yale, Pennsylvania, Harvard, Miami, Iowa, Wesleyan, Princeton, McGill, Amherst, Baylor, Cambridge (England) and Aberdeen (Scotland). On top of this he is a double D.C.L., Hamilton college, New York, having given him this degree, an example which was quickly followed by Oxford university, England. The chief justice could not, if he wanted to, spare the time to write the initials have been conferred upon him. He is probably the most "conferred and ordered" living American.

Many Visitors in Washington. Washington is full of visitors. The spring which has just passed has made a record for itself in the Capital pilgrimage book. The city expects that "strangers who come to see" will not decrease materially in number until July, when intensive heat lays its hand on the town.

When congress is not in session most of the pilgrims to this shrine of the country, for such it seems to be, make the Smithsonian Institution and the National museum their chief and first point of interest. People who come to Washington seem to be confused concerning the two great institutions, one known as the Smithsonian and the other as the National museum. They think they are one, which they are not, but nevertheless they are so closely associated that differentiation is needless.

Founded by Englishman. The Smithsonian was named for the Englishman, James Smithsonian, who in his will left all his money "to the United States of America to found at Washington, under the name of Smithsonian Institution, an establishment for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men."

The Smithsonian institution has supervision over the National museum, but the museum is supported by money which congress appropriates every year for its maintenance. The fund which Smithsonian left for the institution named for him amounted to about half a million dollars. A law of congress was passed years ago to authorize a payment of 6 per cent interest on this sum by the treasury. Gifts from American citizens have doubled the original fund.

The National museum, which is under the direction of the Smithsonian institution, has been said, is supported by annual appropriations from congress. The new building for housing the treasures of the National museum was erected comparatively recently at a cost of nearly \$4,000,000. The building of the Smithsonian institution proper was erected many years ago. It is castle-like in appearance and is constructed of a brown sandstone. It is said to be a reproduction of some storied European castle. It is a picturesque structure and instantly commands the eye's attention.

Various scientific expeditions to all parts of the world have been financed by the Smithsonian Institution.

Under the roof of the National museum there is displayed one of the most remarkable collections of ethnological, archaeological, technological and almost all other "logical" material known to the world. The expression is luckey, but these exhibitions will may be called priceless.

They Brought Friends Along. Two youths in an Illinois town wished to see the 500-mile race in Indianapolis and wrote relatives in that city asking whether May 30 would be a convenient time for them to have guests. The reply was in the affirmative.

A telephone call at nine o'clock the evening before the race announced the arrival of guests in Indianapolis. They were told how to reach the home of their relatives.

"But we have friends with us," was the statement of the youth at the telephone.

"How many?" he was asked.

"There are six of us," was the response.

"Bring 'em all along," he was told, and that was it that six boys from Illinois found accommodations on their first visit to Indianapolis to witness a speedway race.

HARD TO COLLECT FROM UNCLE SAM

REQUIRES LOTS OF RED TAPE TO GET CLAIMS BEFORE THE PROPER COURT.

MUST HAVE SENATE'S O. K.

Compensation Claims Dating Back to Revolutionary Days Still Are Before the United States Court of Claims—Noted Case Is Cited.

By EDWARD B. CLARK

Washington.—It seems that a mistake was made when recently it was stated that no longer is the Court of Claims of the United States called upon to pass judgment upon demands made by private citizens due to action taken by the government which existed in the revolutionary days. There are, it is said, few such claim cases still pending and which one day or another will reach the decision point.

Readers of Mark Twain ought to remember his story of the great beef claim, and of the course of the proceedings before the lawmakers in Washington. The ordinary procedure a person having a claim against the United States government must get a permission of congress to present to the court. Sometimes permission is not granted and then it is understood the claimant has no recourse except to pocket his loss and to swallow his disappointment.

Stranger Than Fiction. When a man goes digging after truth in the records of congress he finds some things which are perhaps stranger than the romances of the fiction writers. The tracing of the right to recompense from the government for services made by ancestors by present-day citizens is one of the hardest cases known to lawyers. The trails of confused time after time, and so happens that some people who may be legitimate claimants against Uncle Sam are unable to collect them because somewhere in the chain connecting the present with the past, a link is lost.

It was not long ago that an adverse report on a Revolutionary claim was made by the senate committee which has charge of such matters. The claim was for the payment of thirty acres certificates said to have been issued by a Richard Ralph Randall May 18, 1770.

The certificates were for \$500 continental money, special value, \$477.73. Congress was asked over a century ago to pay the original of the certificates with interest to a Randall descendant who died in 1700. The first claimant left a son William who, when he was an old man, advertised for the original certificates which had been lost, and when he memorialized congress for their payment. This claim later was presented a number of times but without success. The last time that the claim came before congress, which was recently, the committee of the senate on its adverse report, said:

"The fact that the certificates never were found, that the original holder did not present them for payment, that his son waited many years before asking the aid of congress and the further fact that early congresses nearer to the transaction refused to consider the claim; in fact the doubt, insincerity and great antiquity of this claim, offers sufficient reason for not having the statute of limitations in its favor."

Decision Not Final. Now it would seem that this finally would dispose of this particular case, and from the new life that has been given it from time to time makes it seem certain that again some day the claim will be re-entered in congress and payment asked for the face value of the certificates and for the interest at 5 per cent compounded from the year 1770 to the present date, which amount to quite a tidy sum.

Claims growing out of the war between the states are of course more numerous than those growing out of the war of the Revolution, because the war is nearer than the other, and because many of the active claimants are living. The senate not long ago gave the Shawnee Indians of Kansas the right to go to the proper United States court to have their claims adjusted for indemnity for losses sustained by them during the Civil war. It was claimed that these Shawnee Indians remained peaceful during the trouble between the states, did not commit any depredations and yet on the supposition that they had done so, Union soldiers seized the Indians' provisions, household goods, cattle, horses and hogs, and used them without rendering any payment therefor. It was claimed also that this was done while many of the Shawnees were serving in the Union army. It has been said that the Civil war is nearer to us than the revolutionary war, but the length of time that it sometimes takes to have a claim adjusted or even to start it on the way to adjustment may be known when it is said that this Shawnee matter was pending one way or another for about half a century. Recently much has been written about the suit most brought by the Sioux Indians for \$700,000,000.

Taft in His Element. Intimate friends of William Howard Taft, chief justice of the United States, says that now he is in his element. They declare that today he is the carefree, chuckling always, having-a-good-time-in-the-world man that he was at college and through

Bachelor or Cowherd

Our word bachelor is a corruption of an old medieval word for "cowherd." In those days almost the whole population existed by agriculture, and the "bachelor" or "cowherd" was the lowest office, held by the youngest and poorest. Similarly in those days a "knight bachelor" was a knight of an inferior rank, as nowadays a bachelor of arts is one who has not yet been admitted to the degree of master of arts.

The world's present meaning of an unmarried man is more than 500 years old, and signifies a man who has not yet entered upon the full duties of manhood's estate. Our ancestors did not dream that middle-aged and well-to-do men should ever remain unwed!

"Better End" Is Correct. When one speaks of pursuing a course of action to the "bitter end" it means that he will follow it to the last and direst extremity—death itself.

Community Building. Increasing Use of Stucco. As a Building Material It Is Finding Appreciation Among Architect

Foreign Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

Entered at postoffice at Cross Plains, Texas
as class mail matter

R. A. AUTRY
Editor and Business Manager
TOM BRYANT, Managing Editor

Outside Callahan County:
\$2.00 for one year,
\$1.00 for six months,
In Cross Plains and vicinity:
\$1.50 for one year

FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Warming Up.

Politics are going to warm up, if the latest reported entry in the presidential race is authentic. According to reports handed down from the "high powers," Gov. Smith, of New York, noted Catholic, has announced his intention of entering the race. It is needless to say that Gov. Smith is wasting energy, as there isn't a chance for any Catholic to be elected to that high office.

There is a general belief prevail that the oath of allegiance required by the Pope of Rome, to the Catholic faith, does not harmonize with the principle as laid down at Washington, thereby resulting in a conflict between church and government.

Whether this is true or untrue, it is believed and accepted by the majority of protestant people. However Gov. Smith would get the solid backing of the Catholic church, and many protestants and non-christians, as there are many who contend that "the Catholic church is misrepresented and unjustly criticized by over zealous protestants."

So, when all the powers are summed up, it will be found that Gov. Smith would have a powerful following—however not strong enough to elect him president of the greatest nation of earth.

No. 1246
Official Statement of the Financial Condition of

The First Guaranty State Bank

of Cross Plains, Texas, at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1923, published in the Cross Plains Review, a newspaper printed and published at Cross Plains, Texas, on the 6th day of July, 1923

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, personal or collateral.....	\$185,103.25
Loans, Real Estate.....	None
Overdrafts.....	20.00
Bonds and stocks, stock in Fed. Int. Banking Co. and Live Stock.....	1,545.00
Real estate banking house.....	10,000.00
Other real estate.....	2,618.49
Furniture and fixtures.....	5,972.94
Due from other banks & bankers, and cash on hand.....	105,670.18
Interest in depositors' guar. fund.....	2,883.53
Assessment Depositors Guaranty Fund.....	5,182.70
Other Resources.....	None
Total.....	\$318,996.09

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock, paid in.....	\$30,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	4,500.00
Undivided profits, net.....	3,685.66
Due to banks and bankers, sub. to check, net.....	475.52
Individual Deposits, subject to check.....	278,827.05
Time certificates of Deposit.....	1,000.00
Demand Certificates of Deposits.....	6.00
Bills Payable and Rediscouunts.....	None
Cashier's checks.....	501.86
Saving Deposits.....	None
Total.....	\$318,996.09

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

J. A. Barr, President.
Geo. B. Scott, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day July, A. D. 1923. Virgil Hart, Notary Public Callahan Co. Tex. Correct—Attest: C. C. Neeb, E. I. Vestal, M. E. Wakefield, Directors.

Hollis Brewer and Pledger Fisher left Monday for El Paso, where they will make head quarters. They are going on the road, traveling for wholesale houses out of El Paso.

J. C. Browning and family of Sweet Water were here for week end visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. S. T. Bennet and Mrs. Walter Garner and children of Wichita Falls and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clegg, of Breckenridge, spent the 4th with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Garner.

Fruit Jars, all kinds. Also Tops and Rubbers. Cross Plains Furniture Store

J. F. Morgan, field supt for the Texas Co. of Tonkow, Okla., is here for a few days.

E. H. Davis left this week for Corsican, where he expects to spend a couple of months before returning.

Rising Star and Cross Plains played an interesting and closely contested game of base ball, at the picnic near Byrds store, Wednesday the 4th. The final score was 5 to 4 in favor of Cross plains.

Mrs. Leona Hester, who has been visiting in Waco and other points, returned home Sunday.

Miss Jaunita Wilson, returned Sunday from DeLeon, after spending a week with relatives there.

W. E. Melton of Baird, was in town Tuesday.

J. C. Morris and family, who have been visiting at Miles, returned this week.

"WE HAVE IT"

and the Price and Service is Right

Fresh Groceries, Fresh Meats
Fresh Vegetables and Fruits
Oat and Wheat Bags, Hay Ties
Disc and Sulky Plows
Wagons and Grain Drills

Look Out

for our Special Soap Sale, July 14

In Fact, See Us Before You Buy or Sell

B. L. BOYDSTUN

"Where it Pays to Buy or Sell"

New Barber Shop

Opened at Second Hand Store, south of Boydstun's Store.

Prices: Hair Cut 25c, Shave 15c

A. W. Broyles

South of Boydstun's

ANNOUNCEMENT

It is with Pleasure that we announce our advent to the city of Cross Plains. We are here to Serve you twenty four hours per day in every thing Electrical.

If your home is not wired, see us and wire it. We allow you to make the payments on monthly installments.

Electricity is Not a Luxury, but a Necessity

It Lightens your work and is always at your service. We will handle a complete line of Electrical Appliances, such as

Fans, Irons, Washing machines, Vacuum Cleaners, Sewing Machines, Curling Irons
Ranges, Grills, Toasters, Perculators, Heaters, Soldering Irons, Motors, Etc.

If It's Electrical, We Have it

See Us and allow us to explain our Monthly Installment Plan

WEST TEXAS UTILITIES COMPANY

PAUL LITTLE, Local Manager

PHONE 86

Rimrock Trail

By J. ALLAN DUNN

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

Thoughts of Pimmsoll did not bother Sandy's head. The "old man" of the Three Star—bearing the cowman's inimitable title for the head of the management, whether young or old, male or female—carried out his long-cherished plans for additional water-channels, alfalfa planting, for registered and high-grade cows. He stroddled and he got in touch with the state experimental developments, he subscribed for magazines that told of cattle breeding, he sent calls for analysis, and young Ed, coming home from his first term, found, somewhat to his chagrin, that Sandy was far ahead of him in both the theory and practice of ranching.

The days multiplied into weeks and the weeks into months. Sandy received one letter from Brandon that seemed to presage another visit across the line. It was terse, characteristic of the man.

"Dear Bourke: We are still losing three and four-year-olds, and the evidence points to their drifting over toward Pimmsoll. We have traced up some of the lines leading from this end. To be quite frank, the authorities of your own county do not seem over-disposed to bother with the matter, and we are taking them into our own hands. We have set a trap for Jim Pimmsoll and he will walk into it if he is the guilty party."

"The favor I want of you is to tip me off if Pimmsoll appears about to leave the country. We have a tip that he expects to do so before long. If you get wind of this a wire would be much appreciated by me."

"Sincerely yours,
"W. J. BRANDON."

With the founding of the Three Star ranch the lives of the partners had changed a good deal. They held responsibilities, they owned a home and they lived there. None of them, since they were children, had ever known the close companionship of a young girl. Mormon's matrimonial adventures had been foredoomed shipwrecks on the sands of time, his wives marital plates preying on his good nature and earnings. Molly had leavened their existences in a way that two of them hardly suspected, and the yeast of affection was still working. Each hung to the hope that she might return to the ranch again to stay and each felt that hope was a faint one.

When, at last, there came the news, from Molly herself and from Mrs. Keith, that Keith was coming out to make inspection of his Casey Town properties, that he was traveling in a private car with his son, with Molly and her governess-companion, Miss Nicholson, and that the two latter would get off at Hereford for a visit to the Three Star, Sandy went about with a whistle. Sam breathed sanguine melodies through the harmonica and Mormon beamed all over. The illumination was apparent. Sam told him he looked "all lit up, like a Chinaman" and Mormon beamed the more.

Molly's letter was primed with delight. Mrs. Keith's contained regrets that her physicians did not think the journey would be best for her to undertake in the present state of her health, which meant that she feared possible discomforts en route and imagined the ranch as a place where one was fed only on beans, sourdough bread, bull meat and indifferent coffee.

CHAPTER XVI
East and West.

When Miranda Bailey heard the news she announced her determination of coming over to the Three Star to prepare for the visitors.

"I reckon my reputation'll stand for" she said, "seen' I'm older than two of you an' the third is still a married man. Pedro's cookin' is enough to give any easterner dyspepsy. The whole house wants redidin' up; it ain't been swept proper for a year."

Abashed, the partners gave her full sway. The ranch-house was scoured from top to bottom. Miranda's car brought over curtains for the windows, flowers for the window-sills, odds and ends that made the place look homely, cheerful, inviting. Pedro was given lessons at the stove that he at first took sulkily, but, being praised and his wages raised, took pride in it.

"He'll do," vouchsafed Miranda at last, the evening before the arrival. "He's no hand at cookies or doughnuts an' never will be, but I'll bring them over from time to time. He can make a pie an' biscuit an' he can broil meat. I've taught him to mash his potatoes with milk 'stead of water an' to put butter in his hot cakes. I'm sayin' over till supper tomorrow to see everything has a good stait. There's room for five—supposed to be—in my car. An' there's four of us an' six to come back. The other car's in use. How we goin' to manage it?"

"Molly'll ride in with us," said

Sandy. "I'm goin' over early on Pronto an' take the white blazed bag along that Molly rode over the Goats pass."

"Ride in? She won't be dressed for it, travelin' on the train," said Miranda.

"I've got a hunch she will," Sandy answered simply. "They got their own private car. If she ain't, why, Sam can ride the bay back. But me an' Pronto, the bay an' Grit are goin' thataway."

There were certain tones of Sandy's voice that gave absolute finality to his statements. He used them on this occasion. The argument dropped. In a way Sandy was making the matter a test of Molly. If she was as anxious as she wrote to "fork a broncho," if she understood Sandy and he he she would feel that he would be waiting with her mount for her to return to the ranch western fashion. If not, it meant that she was out of the chrysalis and had become, not the busy bee that belonged to the mesquite and the sage, but a gaudier, less responsible flutter among eastern flower-beds.

Miranda's caravan started an hour after Sandy left, she driving, Mormon and Sam in the back, each dressed in his best, minus chaparrals and spurs, but otherwise most typically the cowboy and therefore out of place—and feeling it—she sat stilly in the leather-topped tonneau. Miranda was in starched linen, radiant of all ornament, a dark red ribbon at her throat the only touch of color, looking extremely efficient and, as Sam whispered to Mormon, "a bit stand-offish."

The train rolled in majestically, the private car glimmering with varnish and polished glass and brass, with a white-coated dandy flashing white teeth on the platform as the fussy local engine took the detached luxury to the side-track designated for its Hereford location. The diver was parked and Miranda, Mormon and Sam made one group a little ahead of the others, recognized by the crowd as privileged.

If Wilson Keith, clad in tweeds tailored on Fifth avenue, a little portly, square-faced, confident, a trifle condescending, typified the East, Sandy was the West. A good horse, the incarnation of symmetry, grace and power; Sandy, erect in the saddle, lean and keen, matched all of Pronto's fitness. Man and mount both eminently belonged to the land, shimmering with sage, far-stretching to the mountains, a land that demanded and bred such a combination.

Keith stood by the railing of his platform, the dandy ready with the dismounting stool. He surveyed the crowd affably, with the poise of a successful candidate assured of welcome, waving his hand in demi-salute to Sandy, Sam and Mormon, lifting his hat graciously to Miranda Bailey. The man and the car emanated prosperity. Yet, for all the booming of Casey Town, the finding of pay-ore, the sale of shares, Keith's present financial status was not all that he trusted it might be within a short time.

It was part of the technique of his profession to assume a mask and manner of financial success, and of late he had worn these until at times they jaded him, but they were well designed, well worn, and no one doubted but that Wilson Keith was a man of ready millions.

Keith had dallied with oil, had speculated, plunged, been persuaded to invest heavily. He was beginning to have a vague fear of not being so certain as he would have wished as to which end of the line he had taken, that of the baited hook, or the end that was attached to the reel that automatically plays the fish.

He sold gold and he was buying oil; others, partners with him in new enterprises in the petroleum field, were making sudden fortunes. His turn had not come yet, but they assured him that his ventures promised even more than those that had enriched them. Faster than gold came out of Casey Town, Keith used it in Oklahoma and Texas.

The engine uncoupled and panted off, leaving the car at rest on the spur-track. The fox-faced secretary came out, held the door open. Someone followed Molly Casey. Sandy surmised it must be Donald Keith, but he had sight for nothing except the slender figure who wore a radiant face, between a Panama hat and a dustcoat of pongee silk, shone straight at him. It was Molly, but a glorified Molly, woman, not girl. The freckles had gone, the snub nose had become defined, the eyes of Irish blue seemed to have deepened in hue back of their smudgy lashes. The wide mouth was the same, scarlet and soft as cactus blossom, smiling, opening in a glad cry.

"Sandy!" Her arms went out toward him in greeting over the brass railing. Then Grit, catapulting from ground to platform, with frantic yaps of welcome, fairly howled over the dandy with his mounting block and bounded up into Molly's embrace. There was confusion on the platform for a moment with Grit as the su-

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Fresh Vegetables and Fruits
Oat and Wheat Bags, Hay Ties
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South of Boydston's

Rimrock Trail

By J. ALLAN DUNN

Author of "A Man to His Mate" Etc.

Copyright, 1922, by J. Allan Dunn

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"Ride in? She won't be dressed for it, travelin' on the trail," said Miranda.

"I've got a hunch she will," Sandy answered simply. "They got their own private car. If she ain't, why, Sam can ride the bay back. But me an' 'Pronto, the bay an' 'Grit are goin' that way."

There were certain tones of Sandy's voice that gave absolute finality to his statements. He used them on his occasion. The argument dropped. In a way Sandy was making the matter a test of Molly. If she was as anxious as she wrote to "fork a broncho," if she understood Sandy and he her, she would feel that he would be waiting with her mount for her to return to the ranch western fashion. If not, it meant that she was out of the chrysalis and had become, not the busy bee that belongs to the mesquite and the sage, but a caudiller, less responsible flutterer among eastern flower-beds.

Miranda's caravan started an hour after Sandy left, she driving, Mormon and Sam in the back, each dressed in his best, minus chaparral and spurs, but otherwise most typically the cowboy and therefore out of place—and feeling it—as they sat stiffly in the leather seats. Miranda was in the lead, in starched linen, destitute of all ornament, a dark red ribbon at her throat the only touch of color, looking extremely efficient and, as Sam whispered to Mormon, "a bit stand-offish."

The train rolled in majestically, the private car gleaming with varnish and polished glass and brass, with a white-coated dandy flashing white teeth on the platform as the fussy little engine took the detached luxury to the side-track designated for its Hereford location. The flivver was parked and Miranda, Mormon and Sam made one group a little ahead of the others, recognized by the crowd as privileged.

If Wilson Keith, clad in tweed tailored on Fifth avenue, a little portly, square-faced, confident, a trifle condescending, typified the East, Sandy was the West. A good horse is the incarnation of symmetry, grace and power. Sandy, erect in the saddle, lean and keen, matched all of 'Pronto's fitness. Man and mount both eminently belonged to the land, shimmering with saxe, far-stretching to the mountains, a land that demanded and bred such a combination.

Keith stood by the railing of his platform, the darky ready with the dismounting stool. He surveyed the crowd affably, with the poise of a successful candidate assumed of welcome, waving his hand in demure salute to Sandy, Sam and Mormon. Hising him but not gratifyingly to Miranda Bailey. The man and the car emanated prosperity. Yet, for all the booming of Casey Town, the finding of pay-ore, the sale of shares, Keith's present financial status was not all that he trusted it might be within a short time. It was part of the technique of his profession to assume a mask and manner of financial success, and of late he had worn these until at times they led him, but they were well designed, and well worn, and no one doubted but that Wilson Keith was a man of ready millions.

Keith had dallied with oil, had speculated, plunged, been persuaded to invest heavily. He was beginning to have a vague fear of not being so certain as he would have wished as to which end of the line he had taken, that of the baited hook, or the end that was attached to the reel that automatically plays the fish.

He sold gold and he was buying oil. He took partners with him in new enterprises in the petroleum field, were making sudden fortunes. His turn had not come yet, but they assured him that his ventures promised even more than those that had enriched them. Faster than gold came out of Casey Town, Keith used it in Oklahoma and Texas.

The engine uncoupled and parted off, leaving the car at rest on the spur-track. The fox-faced secretary came out, held the door open. Some one followed Molly Casey. Sandy surmised it must be Donald Keith, but he had sight for nothing except the slender figure whose radiant face, between a Panama hat and a disconcert of pongee silk, shone straight at him. It was Molly, but a glorified Molly. Her eyes of Irish blue had become woman, not girl. The freckles had gone, the snub nose had become defined, the eyes of Irish blue seemed deepened in hue back of their sandy lashes. The wide mouth was the same, scarlet and soft as cactus blossom, smiling, opening in a glad cry.

"Sandy!" Her arms went out toward him in greeting over the brass railing. Then Grit, catapulting from a ground to platform, with frantic raps of welcome, fairly howled over the darky with his mounting block and bounded up into Molly's embrace. There was confusion on the platform for a moment with Grit as the su-

cleus. Another person had come out, evidently Miss Nicholson. She had the general appearance of a white rabbit and the manners of a materialy mentioned but none too efficient hen.

Keith descended first, Molly darted by his extended hand and ran straight to Sandy, who had dismounted.

"I'm going to hug you, and Mormon and Sam, as soon as we get home to the ranch," she cried. "Home! I'm so glad to be here. 'Pronto, you beauty, and my own bay, Blaze! Do you remember the trip over the mesa, Blaze? How did you know I wanted to ride to Three Star instead of drive?"

"Took a chance," said Sandy. "Do you?" The old woman-shyness had come over him, fighting with his knowledge of the child who had changed into a woman. And the pongee duster deceived him.

"Do I? Didn't I write you I was aching to fork a saddle? Look!" She unbuttoned the duster with swift fingers and stripped it off, standing revealed in riding togs of smallest black and white checks, coat flaring out from the trim waist, slim, straight legs in breeches and riding boots, a white stock about the slender, rounded neck. She gave one hand to Mormon, the other to Sam, gazing at her in admiration that was radiant and goggle-eyed. Sandy, looking down at her, saw her eyes crinkle at the corners. In the old way, Keith and his son joined them, coming from the car, Miss Nicholson hovering behind indignantly.

"Glad to see you, Bourke," he said. "And you, Manning. You, too, Peters. Meet my son, Donald."

The three partners shook hands gravely with the boy, appearing him without his guessing it.

"Glad to see you out west," said Mormon. "We'd sure admire to have you visit us for a spell."

"I was hoping for a bid," said young Keith. "Thanks. The car is here, or



There Was Not Much Spoken Between Molly and Sandy on the Way Back to the Ranch.

will be within an hour or two. Father shipped it ahead. Since we'll wait in for over us to go on to Casey Town as soon as he overhauls it. Then I'll run in from the mines, as soon as Dad can spare me.

"Donald has to get acquainted with a real mining property," said Keith affably. "Molly was certain you would have a horse for her, Bourke. Don't wait round for us. We have to get some supplies and we'll wait in for till the machine come. Er— he looked around, and Miss Nicholson fluttered up—"this is Molly's companion, Miss Nicholson. She goes with you to the ranch. How . . ."

Sandy indicated the flivver and introduced Miranda Bailey, who had been directing the stowage of the grips and the proper subordination of the porter, who had not seemed appreciative of the flivver.

Molly held out a gloved hand for the reins of the fretful Blaze. Young Keith advanced with the proffer of a palm for her mounting. She shook her head at him.

"Blaze wouldn't know what you were trying to do, Don," she said. She turned the stirrup, set in her foot, grasped mane and horn and raised herself in lightly, holding her body close to the bay's withers for a second as he whirled, then lifting to the saddle, firm-seated, with a laugh for Blaze's plungings.

ergetic, good-fellow-well-met promoter and engineer of other people's fortunes.

There was not much spoken between Molly and Sandy on the way back to the ranch. She seemed content to breathe in deep the herb-scented air and gaze at the mountains.

Sandy, riding a little to one side, a little back of her, so that he could see her better without appearing to stare, echoed, for the time, her happiness. This was Molly, the girl who had sworn when she told them of her father's death. He could recall the tone of the words at will.

"The old road just slid out from under. He didn't have a—chance!"

Molly, who had put arms about his neck and kissed him hood-by when she went to school—how long ago that seemed—and said, "Sandy, I don't want to go, but I'll be game."

"This was Molly! The knowledge swept over Sandy and left him tingling. Love came to him, the first, clean white flame of first love, burning like a lamp in the heart of a man. It was for this, he knew, that he had been woman-shy, that he had cherished his own thought of womanhood as something so rare a thought might tarnish it. First love, shorn of boy fallacies, strong, irresistible, protective, passionate.

Game and dainty, tender, true, a girl-woman, partner—that a partner she would make, western-bred—she checked himself there. She was western born, but what had she transplanted done? Would she ever now be satisfied with western ways? She would come to him, Sandy knew that. Whatever he asked her she would not refuse. But would that be fair to her? And he did not want her to come to him out of gratitude. He wanted her nature to fuse with his.

It seemed no time since he had taken her from her saddle and carried her, a tired, heartsome child, in his arms. She must have a fair chance to see if the East, with all it could offer her of amusement and interest, would not outbid the claims of the West. He must wait and watch and hold himself in hand though his love and his knowledge of it thrilled through him, charging him as if with an electric current that strove to close all gaps between him and Molly, struggling ever, in mind and body, to complete the circle.

They got to the ranch ahead of the flivver by a scant margin. Miranda Bailey inducted Molly and her companion governess into the quarters she had helped prepare for them, Molly giving little cries of delight at the improvements she saw downstairs.

"Molly is certainly sweet," she said. "She's grown into a woman an' she's grown away from the old Molly. Can't say as how she's affected none an' her speech an' manners is sure fine. That girl's natchurally got a grand disposition."

"The Nicholson person—her first name is Charles—is well-meanin' enough. She ain't stiffless, but she ain't what you'd call practical. I reckon she does fine in teachin' Molly some things, but she'd be plum' wasted out west. I'll say she never washed out anything bigger than a wankychiff or cooked a thing larger'n an egg. An' she c'dn't boss a sile lizard. But she's easy to get along with, I suppose."

"That Donald is a good-lookin' lad," went on Miranda. "It must take him an awful waste of time to fix his clothes every time he puts 'em on. I don't know how smart he is inside but he's got some of them movin' picture heroes beat on appearance. I'm wonderin' what Molly thinks about him. As for his father, he's smart enough inside an' out. But he talks too much like a politician to suit me. I'm mighty glad we got cast for our claims. Keith's too slick an' smooth an' smilin' to suit me."

It was a lengthy dattirbe from Miranda Bailey, accustomed as they were to hear her state opinions freely. The trio at Three Star had never sally come to respect her decisions and also her intuitions, and none of them had felt especially cordial toward Keith as a man, though they considered him good in his profession.

"The writer, Kiplin," said Sandy, "wrote a poem about East an' West, sayin' that never the two c'd meet. If Keith tries to flamblazer Molly out of anything that's comin' to her by rights, why, I reckon that's one time the West an' East is goin' to meet—an' maybe lap over it. So far, he's put money over our pockets. Here's Molly."

"I'm goin' home," said Miranda, as the girl entered the room. "I've got you started an' I'll run over once in a while to see how Pedro is makin' out."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

One Woman Who Admitted It. Mrs. W. L. C. writes: "An elderly lady passing a brass band in the street playing 'Darling, I Am Growing Old,' said: 'Well, I know I am growing old, but I do not need a band to tell it world.'"—Boston Transcript.

Condensed Austin News

Under an order issued by the Railroad Commission Dallas has been accorded transit privileges on peanut shipments.

Saw mills and nitroglycerine plants are to be required to observe the new anti-pollution law, according to an announcement made by G. J. Simmons, Deputy Game, Fish and Oyster Commissioner.

The Railroad Commission will hold a hearing soon to consider the application of Greenwood and Burnett to drill four wells on the Fort Worth & Denver Railroad right of way in the Electra field in Wichita County. Adjoining leaseholders are contesting it.

State Superintendent Marrs said the State Board of Education will on Aug. 10 make an apportionment for the ensuing year and that it will be \$12 per capita, unless the December textbook contracts are held valid by the Supreme Court in the mandamus case submitted, in which event it will be \$12, he declared.

W. W. Boyd, State Game, Fish and Oyster Commissioner, says that he will station deputies in all fishing districts under the new law prohibiting the sale of bass, crappie and saffish in thirty-eight counties and in some districts two deputies will be on duty to see that the law is not violated.

W. C. Burns, who was assistant manager of the Texas Compensation Bureau at Dallas, and seven of the force have been moved to Austin together with all records and files, to become part of the division of the State Fire Insurance Commission which is to make workmen's compensation rates under the law which became effective June 13.

The so-called fifty-four-hour law passed by the Thirty-Fourth Legislature, limiting the working hours of female employes at nine hours per day in certain lines of business, does not apply to county officers, according to an opinion given by the Attorney General's Department to Labor Commissioner J. S. Myers.

It has been decided to put in operation on Sept. 1 the two recent acts separating the State Department of Banking and Insurance into two departments, one of banking and one of insurance. The laws become operative before then, but the new appropriations will not become available until that date.

State Tax Commissioner Willacy has certified the intangible tax values to the various counties and the total is \$73,141,150, an increase of \$513,582 over last year. Intangible values are based on a five-year average. Seven corporations showed an increase over last year and two have decreased, all the others being the same.

The State Board of Control has awarded contracts to the Continental Metal Products Company, Chicago, for 700,000 motor vehicle seals, 300,000 pairs of dealers' license plates and 100,000 commercial motor vehicle seals, to be delivered next September and October for use in 1924.

Because of increasing literary interest among students at the summer session of the University of Texas, the Scribblers' Club, a writers' society, is continuing as an active organization this summer for the first time in its history. There are thirty-five students of the summer session attending the weekly meetings and taking part in the programs.

J. D. Fountleroy, State Highway Engineer, has been appointed member of the executive committee of the American Association of State Highway Officials. He has also been appointed chairman of the program committee for the December meeting of the American Association of State Highway Officials, to be held in New Orleans.

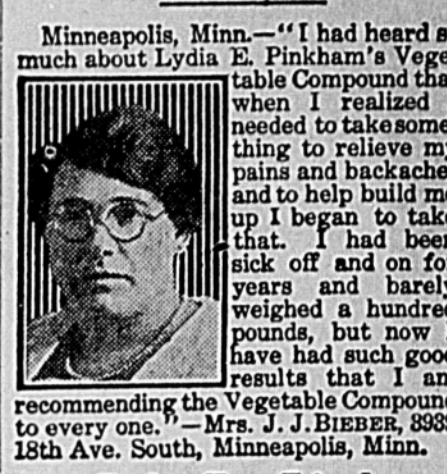
Gov. Neff has approved and filed the bill passed at the third called session of the Legislature changing the name of the Department of Insurance to the office of Commissioner of Insurance, it becomes effective Sept. 12. The salary of the Commissioner of Insurance is \$4,000.

State Reclamation Engineer Arthur A. Stiles left for Wichita Falls to resume marking the boundary line along Red River. He will go to the river near Bridgetown where are located oil wells and where the Texas Rangers were stationed at one time to prevent the incursion of Oklahoma claimants. There is a sharp conflict in the boundary claims in this area.

L. J. Polk, Jr., of Pharr has been appointed by Gov. Neff as Judge of the recently created District Court for Hidalgo county. Mr. Polk is a graduate of the University of Texas and the son of L. J. Polk, former vice president and general manager of the Santa Fe system, and who is still connected with that system in an official capacity. Appointment of the Judge of the new court had been tendered by the Governor to Judge Hood Boone but he declined to accept.

TO RELIEVE PAIN AND BACKACHE

Women May Depend upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



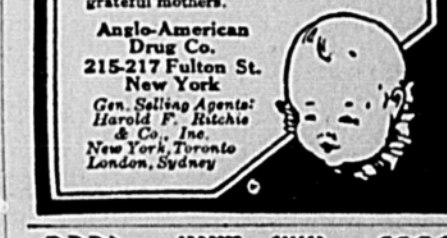
Minneapolis, Minn.—"I had heard so much about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I needed to take something to relieve my pains and backache, and to help build me up. I began to take that. I had been sick off and on for years and barely weighed a hundred pounds, but now I have had such good results that I am recommending the Vegetable Compound to every one."—Mrs. J. A. Bremer, 3839 15th Ave. South, Minneapolis, Minn.

Healthy, Happy Babies

The best way to keep baby in growing, contented health is Mrs. Winslow's Syrup. This safe, pleasant, effective remedy regulates the bowels and quickly overcomes diarrhoea, colic, flatulency, constipation, and teething troubles.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The infants' and children's Regulator is best for baby. Guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients. Open formula on every label.



TO-NIGHT Tomorrow Always

NR JUNIORS—Little NR—One-third the regular dose. Made of 100% ingredients, live candy coating. For children and adults. SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST.



Stearns' Electric Paste

is recognized as the guaranteed exterminator for rats, mice, ants, cockroaches and waterbugs. Don't waste time trying to kill these pests with poisons, liquids or any experimental fumigations. Ready for Use—Better than Traps. 2-oz. box, 3c 15-oz. box, \$1.50 SOLD EVERYWHERE

Bad Breath Is Usually Due to Constipation

When you are constipated, not enough of Nature's lubricating liquid is produced in the bowel to keep the food waste soft and moving. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it acts like this natural lubricant and thus secures regular bowel movement by Nature's own method—lubrication. Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. Try it today.

Nujol

THE GREATEST LUBRICANT—NOT A LAXATIVE

SWEET DREAMS. Liberal Bottles 50c SOLD EVERYWHERE

ELEMENT

t to the city of Cross Plains. We are thing Electrical.

to make the payments on monthly installments.

but a Necessity

e a complete line of Electrical Appliances, such as rs, Sewing Machines, Curling Irons dering Irons, Motors, Etc.

Have it

onthly Installment Plan

IES COMPANY

PHONE 86

We Have Them!

Electric Fans, Lights, Globes, Sockets, Switches, Plugs, Wires, Etc.

Accessories and Tourist Supplies, Cots, Therm-
aware, Little Brown Jugs, Fishing Tackle and
Guns.

Visors, Bumpers, Spot Lights, Cut-Outs, Tim-
ers, Motor Meters, Radiator Caps and Wings,
Tires and Tubes

Refrigerators, Water Coolers and Ice Cream
Freezers

Cross Plains Hdwe. Co.

Cross Plains Folks See Ball Game at Coleman

A large number of people motored over to Coleman Sunday to see the ball game between Coleman and Winters. They report that Winters won by a score of 8 to 7. Some of those who attended were: Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Will Cross, Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Ford, Robert Young and family, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Anderson, Sherman Gehrett and wife, Sam Sindorf, Henry Smedly, Pat Parker, Louis Helms, Haskell Swan, Raymond Cross, Loran Barr, Terrel Patterson, and others whose names we failed to learn.

Mrs. Fleming, who has been visiting with her brother, W. C. Adams, and family, left Sunday for points in east Texas where she will visit.

Rooms—Light house keeping rooms for rent, very desirable, and price reasonable. See me at Higginbothams. Mrs. Bill Harder.

Virgil Hart

ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office Over Farmers Nat. Bank
Cross Plains, Texas

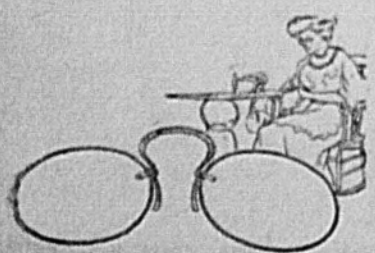
LOTHER THOMASON

DENTIST
Office Over Guaranty State Bank
Cross Plains
Operations done under nerve blockin

DENTISTRY

Mondays—Edentulous Patients.
Wednesdays—Pyorrhea.
Four days general practice.
Prompt Service.

Office near water Tower, Main St.
MARY L. SHELLMAN GRAVES



DR. HENDERSON

Manager Coleman Optical Co.
Will be at Dr. Robertson's
Drug Store on his regular date
July 9th

Running a Newspaper.

Anybody can run a newspaper. All you have to do is to buy a plant, know how to operate it, from the front door to the back door. Then hustle around and get copy. First, you must get all the local and general news. You will find the local news spread about town most anywhere; and you are expected to be most everywhere. And the thing most important is never to leave out of the paper the names of the important ones, and never to put them in when they should be left out. And you will learn this trick after you have been bawled out a few times. Of course getting the money to pay bills is the easiest job of all, almost as easy as pleasing every body. Most of the people who know exactly how to run a newspaper and make it pay are those who have never tried it.—Exchange.

Subscribe for the Review.

Miss Winnie Scuddy left Monday for Waco, Shreveport, Thorndale, and from there to Galveston to attend a Gossard Corset School. She expects to be gone three or four weeks.

Piano for Sale.

New Remington Piano shipped to me to sell, for Star Piano Factory Will sell on \$10 monthly payments, or one-third cash and balance on two years time, to responsible party. Will price low to avoid shipping back. See J. E. Henkel.

C. B. Gregory and family of DeLeon spent Sunday with Mrs. Gregory's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Wilson. C. B. Gregory Jr. will spend the week with his grandparents.

Last week the I. O. O. F. Lodge elected J. C. Morris N. G. and E. L. Patterson vice G. of the Cross Plains Lodge.

No. 8583 REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK of Cross Plains in the State of Texas at the close of business, June 30th 1923

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$223,346.36
Overdrafts unsecured	None
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	6,300.00
All other Government securities	8,370.00
Other stocks, bonds, securities, etc.	1,910.00
Banking House	\$6,513.60
Furniture and Fixtures	3,478.17
Real estate owned other than banking house	7,250.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	17,687.19
Cash in vault and amount due from national banks	42,764.16
Amount due from State banks, bankers, and trust companies in the United States	4,097.72
Checks on banks in same city as reporting bank	638.12
Miscellaneous cash items	910.20
Check or drafts on banks (including Federal Reserve Bank)	180.13
Redemption fund with U.S. Treasurer and due from U.S. Treasurer	315.00
Other Assets, if any	None
TOTAL	\$323,760.65
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund	15,000.00
Undivided profits	14,556.42
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid	11,146.60
Circulating notes outstanding	5,900.00
Certified checks outstanding	
Cashier's checks on banks outstanding	1,086.59
Individual deposits subject to check	267,469.22
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days, other than for money borrowed	2,349.14
Certificates of deposit, other than for money borrowed	3,545.88
Total	\$331,174.78

State of Texas, County of Callahan, SS. I, Taylor Bond, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true and correct to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Correct—Attest: S. F. Bond, J. W. Westerman, Chris Parsons, Directors
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of July, 1923.
Taylor Bond, Cashier.
Virgil Hart Notary Public.

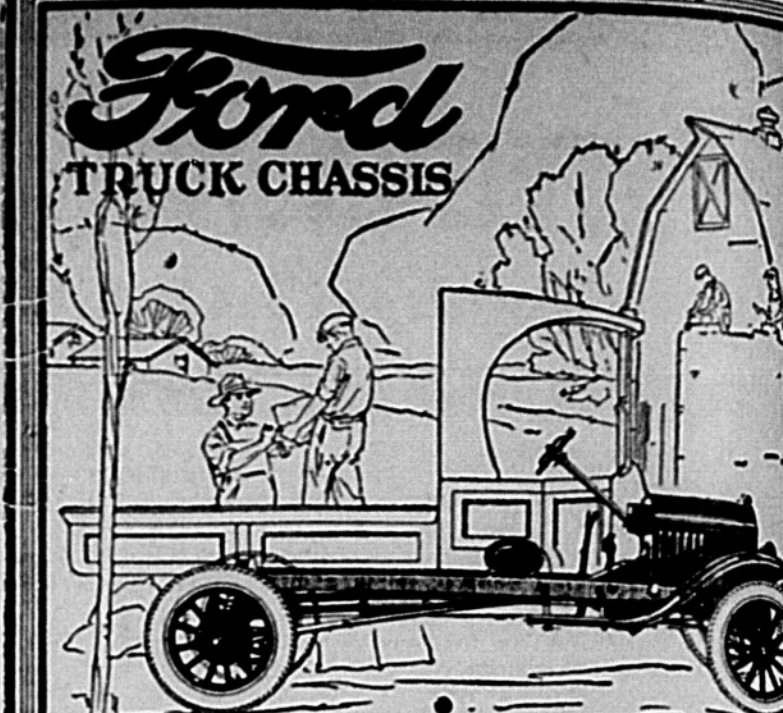
Harrell

John E. Harrell was born in Hunt County, Texas on March 11, 1854. Here he grew to manhood and spent the first half of his life. At the age of twenty-four he was married to Mrs. Anna Chapman. To this union three sons were born; Paul, Herbert and Claud, two of whom survive him. Herdert having departed this life a little less than two years ago. Besides his good wife and two sons, Brother Harrell is survived by one brother, J. D. Harrell of Colorado, Texas.

In 1885 Brother Harrell left his old home in East Texas and moved to Brown County, taking up residence in the northeastern part of the county. For thirty eight years he had been a leading citizen in the country, and he has a host of friends who are grieved at his going away.

Brother Harrell was converted early in life. Shortly after his profession of faith in Jesus Christ, he united with the Methodist Episcopal Church South. It has been said, "To err is human", and like all other men, the subject of this sketch made mistakes perhaps in the sixty-nine long years of his life, but when he came to face that inevitable hour to every man must come, he bore testimony to the fact that he was not afraid of what the future held for him. In August of last year, on the first anniversary of the death of his son Herbert, at a Saturday morning service in a revival meeting being held at Cross Cut, and in response to an appeal made by the writer of this sketch, from that text in which the great Apostle declared that just before he went to the heads-man's block, that he had fought a good fight, Brother Harrell along with others, rededicated his life and renewed his pledge of faith in that Christ in whom he had confided in his early life. In the strength of that resolution he departed this life on Sunday, July 1 1923.

A C Dodson and family are visiting in Mineral Wells.



\$380
F. O. B. DETROIT

Still Lower Hauling Costs

are open to every line of business because of the present price on the Ford One-ton Truck. This dependable form of motor delivery is in general use wherever hauling at low cost and good speed is essential.

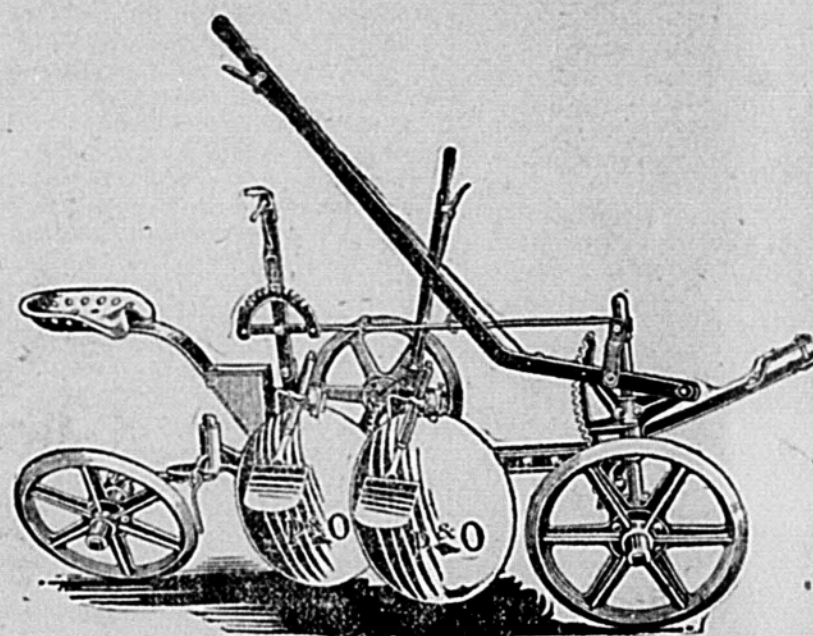
Original installation in your service costs so little and the subsequent saving in delivery cost is so great that further delay in putting a Ford One-ton Truck to work is needless extravagance.

List your order at once—a small down payment—convenient, easy terms.

*Ford prices have never been so low
Ford quality has never been so high*

Cross Plains Motor Co.
Authorized Ford Dealers

Think
it
Over
you may
need



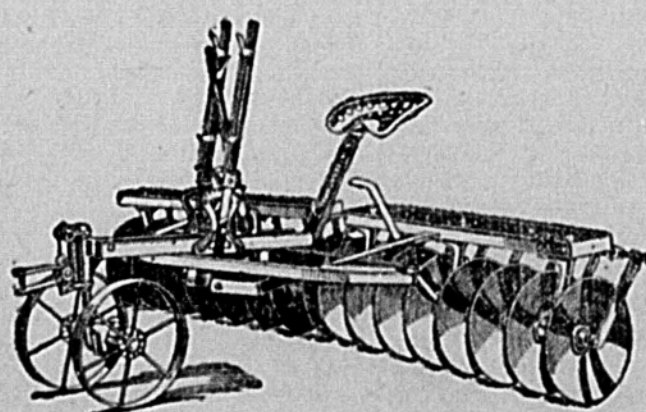
A Good Disc Plow

with which to break your grain stubble land

We have the three best lines and can certainly fit you up. We have both the pony Disc and double Disc, also Disc Harrows—very useful pieces of modern farm machinery. Every farm should have one of these implements. And NOW is the time to buy, so come in and let's talk it over. We carry the

**John Deere
J.I. Case
and P. & O.**

Buy a GOOD Disc and the next harvest returns will satisfy you that the best is the cheapest. Our prices are right.



Higginbotham Bros. & Co.
Cross Plains, Texas

The Cr

VOL. XIV

We Invite You

We invite your banking business. Satisfaction is a natural heritage that comes to those who take advantage of the exceptional facilities afforded by this banking institution. We are always willing and ready to serve. We invite your account, either large or small. Call in to see us. You get personal service here.

Farmers National Bank



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS
"A Bank of Personal Service"

C. P. MUNICIPAL BAND TO PLAY AT BURKETT PICNIC

The Cross Plains Band has just contracted to give special band concerts for the Burkett Picnic, Friday and Saturday of this week. This will be the first out-of-town performance, but a special program has been arranged and they are prepared to execute it in a most efficient manner. Mr. Layton, instructor, came here three months ago, and through his efficiency, and the determined efforts of the players, a band has been perfected, to a degree that is very encouraging and satisfactory. The entire organization are optimistic and have confidence in their ability to put the Cross Plains band on the map—and they will succeed.

WOMAN WITH 120 BOTTLES CHOC ARRESTED PLACED IN J

Sunday morning, officers arrested a woman in her home here, with 120 bottles of choc beer. The woman was locked up, and the woman was taken to Baird by officers. A complaint was filed, alleging that she was selling wet goods, and an arrest followed. Later in the day, two men were arrested and charged with breaking into the calaboose and confiscating the choc. They were locked up and later released under bond. The demand for choc must be unusually good, but as has been verified, it doesn't pay to trade with wet goods.

Announcement

I have opened a barber shop on Main Street, and will appreciate your patronage. Come in and let us over. Walton Reeder.

Party wants to rent 4 or 5 room house, must be in good condition and good location. Wants to get permanently located. Will pay rent in advance. House must have gas, electric lights and water. Also wants place to keep car and cow. Inquire at Review office.

Ralph Odom left Saturday for Colorado Springs, Colo., where he will join his family, and take vacation.



Hot Weather loses half its discomfort when you enjoy cooling drinks at our fountain.

You are sure of getting the best drink obtainable here as we use only the purest ingredients.

Pure Drugs

The City Drug Store