

The Cross Plains Review

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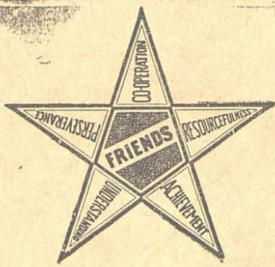
Moody Wins A Sweeping, Decisive Victory Over the Fergusons

Your Cotton Money

Our farmer friends will soon be marketing your cotton and you will be banking your money for safe keeping, and if you place your money on deposit here, we assure you of that service and courtesy due every depositor.

We'll be glad to have you open an account with us if you have not done so.

And we'll be glad to counsel with you at any time about your financial troubles,



Farmers National Bank

Read our messages appearing in Farm and Ranch



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

'A Bank of Personal Service'

Attorney General, Dan Moody, at last reports shows to have defeated Mrs. Ferguson for governor by sweeping victory of nearly 2 to 1 with 735,000 votes counted, the largest vote on record in second primary.

Claude Pollard of Houston has defeated James Allred for Attorney General by small majority, of about 10,000 votes.

Gregory Hatcher defeated J. R. Ball in the treasurers race by majority of 132,000 according to figures now at hand.

Judge Hickman in race for Justice of Court of Civil Appeals, is leading Judge Davenport by small majority of 3,000 votes.

There were only two contests for county offices. Ev. Hughes defeated Mr. Corn, present sheriff, by 224 votes and C. W. Connor defeated Ray Bean for tax assessor by small majority. Both races were close.

CROSS PLAINS VOTE

The Cross Plains vote was as follows: Mrs. Ferguson 98. Dan Moody 214. James Allred 161. Claude Pollard 130. J. R. Ball 98. Gregory Hatcher 185. Davenport 139. Hickman 153. For Sheriff, Corn 90. Hughes 223. For Assessor, Boen 120. Connor 184. Mr. Hughes was given the largest vote at this box, but there should have been 200 more votes polled here.

Field Gets New Wells Extensive Operations

P. O. & G. and Wakefield completed their Bond No. 4 for 100 barrels. Their McDonough No. 11 on sand.

The Canyon Oil & Gas Co. are swabbing 150 barrels on their Derrington No. 5.

Nancy McChesney's Derrington No. 1, drilled in for 25 barrels, but will be given shot.

T. B. Slick completed Bond No. 2 for 250 barrels. Amerado Pet. Co. on sand on Long No. 4.

P. O. & G. and Wakefield drilling at 480 on Lamar No. 2, are rigging up on Cunningham No. 6, and spudding on No. 7.

T. B. Slick drilling at 265 feet on Nannie D. Newton lease.

J. K. Hughes drilling at 234 on Taber ranch.

In Cross Cut section, Curry & Moore completed their Woodridge No. 3 for 400 barrels and are moving in on No. 6. Are spudding at 300 feet on No. 4, and at 100 feet on No. 5.

C. O. Moore completed Picket No. 3 for 250 barrels. He has also completed Kilgore No. 1 for 40 barrels and No. 2 for smaller well. C. O. Moore Oil Corp. et al. have other wells drilling in Brown, Archer and Eastland counties.

The Humble Oil Co. also the Mc-Lester, et al. both got wells on Woodridge lease, but no estimates reported.

We can't get reports on all the wells each week, but try to report the most interesting operations. No report on other wells this week.

BUILD A HOME NOW

Why not build that home now! We are prepared and will be glad to assist you with plans and estimates. And if you are planning to remodel, let us help you. This service is rendered without cost and we are glad to do it.

FOR OIL FIELDS

we have rig timbers and other building material—and we give prompt service. See what we have before you buy.

CROSS PLAINS LUMBER COMPANY

Phone 18

S. R. Jackson, Mgr.

Cross Plains Gins First Bale of Season

Geo. Ellen, near the Bayou southwest of town, brought in the first bale of cotton Thursday, Aug. 26. It was sold to Higginbotham Bros. & Co. at 17 1/4 cents, amounting to \$85.76 plus a premium of \$66.00, making grand total of 151.76 for lint. This bale came in just as the Review was going to press last week.

Boll weevil and lack of rain has resulted in considerable damage to crops in some sections here, and the production will not be as good as anticipated, however some have good crops.

Cross Plains has two first class gins—among the best in this section of the state.

Mr. Buddy Pruet has accepted position with Clark's Grocery.

J. H. Causey and wife came home this week from extended visit in El Paso with son, Sures, who came home with them for a visit.

Work Has Begun On Sewer System

Representatives of the Municipal Engineering Co. of Dallas, who have contract for laying sewer system here, arrived first of week, as well as more material, machinery, etc. and work has begun on the system. Many more are signing up for service connection. It is hoped to have system operating in sixty days.

Some of the boys concluded that the straw hat season was over, a few days ago and they started gathering the hats up and smashing em up. They were having lots of fun—at the other fellow's expense, until they met some huskies who wanted to keep their hats. Chief of police also arrived at the wrong time for the boys.

Ben Pierce and family and Hazell Atwood left Monday for Littlefield to visit with Len Irvin and family and Joe Pierce at Plainview.

Don't fail to read the ads.

Mystery Oil Derrick In Seething Crater

SAN ANTONIO AUG. 25—A lost oil derrick is bobbing up and down in a cratered Refugio gas well to the east of residents of miles around, according to reports received in San Antonio Saturday.

Churned about with rocks and loose earth in a 100 foot hole, the steel derrick has become so highly polished that when it comes above the surface and the sun strikes it those nearby are said to be temporarily blinded by the glare.

The derrick was lost when the Wheeler and Hurd No. 2 well cratered on August ninth and has risen several times since it toppled into the seething torrent of sand and water in the gas filled hole.

The great gas pressure is said to be pushing the derrick into the air at intervals.

August first the well blew in and got out of control. It was said to have had a rock pressure of 1200 pounds and was making 100,000,000 cubic feet of gas daily. On August eighth the 108 foot derrick leaned towards the northeast and the following day the earth had swallowed it up.

Now, like something supernatural, it rises into the air with its blinding glare.

The crater still is shooting water, sand and rocks 50 feet into the air. The noise is said to be deafening.

BIRTHDAY DINNER

Mrs. Mary Havner of Santa Anna and Mrs. Martha Johnson of Cross Plains, twin sisters, enjoyed a nice birthday dinner in the home of Mrs. Johnson. There were about 55 near relatives present.

Mrs. J. A. Havner, O. L. Havner, J. O. Horton and families of Santa Anna, C. E. Dillard and family of Colorado Post, W. L. Havner and family, of Sabanno; I. M. and R. O. Tension and families, of Liberty, and B. A. Tension and family, of near Cross Plains, C. F. McMillan and family of Desdemonia. All seemed to enjoy the day very much, especially about twelve o'clock when two long tables were spread filled with good eats of almost anything you could wish for.

In the afternoon different games were played. About five o'clock the crowd began to leave. By six-thirty Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and two sons, Estah and Willis were left alone after a storm there is a calm always.

J. H. Nichols, R. E. Booth, Louis Coppinger, Dave Ingram, of Cottonwood were here on business first of week.

Go to church Sunday some where.

G. W. HARRIS DIES WEDNESDAY

G. W. Harris died at his home 1142 Hickory street Wednesday morning at 7:12 o'clock following an illness of several months.

Mr. Harris was an early settler of West Texas, although it was only recently that he came to Abilene. Moving in 186 from Whitfield county, Ga., where he was born July 4, 1855, he spent the next 26 years of his life in Wood and Hunt counties, Texas.

He settled near Anson in 1901, and remained there until coming here in January, 1925.

He was married in 1885 to Miss Lucy Rogers. Mrs. Harris survives her husband, and seven of the nine children born to the family are also living. They are W. L., of Amarillo, C. N. of Cross Plains, D. E. of Anson, G. S. and H. B. of Abilene, and two daughters, Mrs. F. L. Wood, Clovis, N. Mex., and Mrs. J. D. Miles of Breckenridge. He also leaves one grandchild, Virginia Miles; a brother, N. O. Harris of Como, Texas, and a sister, Mrs. Alice White of Quitman, besides a host of other relatives and friends.

The deceased was united with the Church of Christ at Nugent in 1908, and had spent his entire life as a devoted christian.

Funeral services will be held from the residence Thursday morning at 11 o'clock, conducted by Minister F. B. Shepherd of the Christian College Church of Christ. The body is to be carried overland to Neinda cemetery eight miles south of Hamlin for burial at three p. m. Thursday by the Kiker Knight funeral directors.

ABILENE REPORTER

Boost your home town!

Art Maddocks Buys Red Service Station

Art Maddocks, who has been with the Gray Service Station for some time, has purchased the Red Service Station from Duke Westerman, and has assumed active charge.

Well there was much rejoicing—and some sadness over the results of the second primary, but it went just about as most everybody expected, and it passed off quietly here, with no notable demonstration.

When our next election comes off in 1928, the Review plans to have direct connection with the Texas Election Bureau, by which means we will receive a fairly accurate report at fifteen minute intervals, to be placed on bulletin board in front of the building. This service and cost of same will be furnished by the Review. Many newspapers over the state are now using this service—especially in larger towns—but we are going to have it in Cross Plains, in 1928—the next presidential election.

Mrs. Matt Duncan is building residence in northeast part of town.

School Starts Monday Morning Sept. 6th.

The Review just wishes to remind its readers that school will open Monday with opening exercise in main auditorium. Parents are urged to be there and meet the faculty, and attend the program.

NOTICE

All children under scholastic age, who will be six years of age before Jan 1st, may attend school here, if entered at first of school, at three dollars per month, payable in advance each month. If you have children within this age, and you wish to have them enrolled, please see me at once.

T. R. HAGGARD, School Supt.

Mrs. H. O. Hearn and little daughter left Monday for visit with her parents in Louisiana.

W. D. Hopkins of Alvarado, has accepted position with Higginbotham dry goods department.

Miss Alma Baker of Burkett has accepted position with State Bank.

City Drug Store

BARGAIN COUNTER

We are offering many valuable home remedies and toilet articles on this counter at reduced prices.

Do not fail to avail yourself of some of these bargains while they last. Tonics, Stomach and Liver Remedies, Tooth Paste and Talcum Powder and many others, at 10 to 50 per cent less than regular retail price. These must be sold.

Also 25 to 50 per cent off. on all Bathing Suits, Caps and Shoes.

The City Drug Store

Do We Think We Know Everything?

UBPhrifty

NO!



The reason we advertise "Ask your Banker" is because that from our years of intimate association with men of affairs and intense study of their methods, we have learned how numerous problems are solved.

This knowledge is gained for the use of and is at the service of any patron upon request.

Bring us your joys—and your troubles as well.

Member Federal Reserve System

The First State Bank

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

M. E. Wakefield, President, Geo. B. Scott, Cashier
J. A. Bar, vice-Pres. J. D. Conlee, Asst. cashier

A. R. Clark, assistant cashier
Poley William, E. I. Vestal, Noah Johnson, Tom Bryant and Paul V. Harrell Directors

\$500 REWARD

Stolen From Well on Fred Cutbirth Ranch, drilled by C. O. Moore, for the Mississippi Valley Oil Co. and being abandoned at this time, on Friday, August 25, 1926.

24 Joints, about 480 feet of 8 1-4 in., 8 thread, 28 lb. Casing, marked with white paint, No. 66, our shop number; Also about 420 feet, 21 joints of new 2 in. Nat'l line pipe. The value of this property stolen is approximately \$1000.00.

We will give \$500.00 cash Reward for information leading to the Arrest and Conviction of the thieves and return of the property.

DON'T STEAL OUR STUFF.

C. O. Moore, Oil Corporation

GOAT MAN UNMOVED BY \$200,000 LEGACY

But He Celebrates by Buying Raincoats for Friends.

New York.—George J. Harding, the "goat man" at Pallsades amusement park, refused to get excited over a \$200,000 fortune he is said to have inherited in England from the estate of a great-uncle. He was more interested in his goats.

"Yes," he said, "I had word from the lawyers over there that it's coming to me. My uncle's been dead six years. They've been litigating over his money ever since. I'm perfectly contented like I am; don't care much if I never get mine."

But there was one little incident to belie the calm demeanor of the "goat man." Outwardly he was indifferent to his new wealth, but he admitted, half sheepishly, half defiantly, that he had gone on a splurge and bought 25 raincoats for friends and associates in the amusement park.

"The boys sorta expected me to celebrate a little," he said defensively. "Besides," and there was a twinkle in his eyes, "I believe they ought to have something for a rainy day."

Up at Westerly, R. I., Harding who is forty-eight years old, has a farm of 180 acres stocked with a herd of several hundred goats.

"You know," and the kindly "goat man" grew wistfully confidential. "I've got a theory that the casein can be taken from goat's milk and crystallized, just like they make malted milk, and that it'll do a lot for people that have tuberculosis. That's one of the things I'm working on."

Seventeen years now he has been at Pallsades park summers, hooking up his goats to little wagons and giving kids the thrill of their lives by letting them "go-driving."

"I'm right well satisfied with life," he said, "as things are. Of course I've always known I'd have to quit working some time, but it's hard to break away. I've tried for ten years and now I guess I'll have to; it's up to me to go over there and get this fortune business straightened up."

Just the same he'll finish the season at Pallsades park and take his time about going after the money.

Doctor to Aid Indian Fight on Trachoma

Philadelphia.—Dr. L. Webster Fox, prominent ophthalmologist of this city, will again pass the summer among the Indians of Montana to prevent the spread of blindness from trachoma made into the sight of 20 per cent of them by trachoma.

Doctor Fox left Philadelphia recently for the West, where he will attend two medical conferences in the middle of July and give his services without remuneration to hundreds of suffering Indians.

In the summer of 1924 Doctor Fox performed remarkable operations upon the eyes of the Blackfeet Indians at Browning, Mont. Out of 400 cases practically all have been cured. Their gratitude for his services to them was so great that Doctor Fox was made a chief of the tribe at an elaborate ceremony and presented with rare gifts of Indian art and craftsmanship.

This year he will go among the Crow Indians at Billings, Mont. A large percentage of the Crow tribe are suffering from trachoma, which appears to be spreading rapidly among them.

Fireflies That Glow All Time, Science's Latest

New York.—Fireflies that glow all the time, thanks to short-circuiting injections of adrenalin, are the latest contribution of science. William S. Crelighton, Princeton graduate student, who is working under the direction of Dr. Frank E. Lutz, curator of entomology and director of the American Museum of Natural History's station for the study of insects in the Harriman state park, made the discovery.

Mr. Crelighton has found in the course of his studies of the nature of firefly light that heavy "shots" of adrenalin, administered with a syringe between the firefly's body segments, changed the intermittent flashing characteristic of these insects to a sustained luminosity. In some instances he has kept individual insects "lighted up" twenty-four hours, but those specimens invariably died, presumably through expenditure of too much vital energy.

Electricity Boycotted to Rid Town of Poles

London.—Incensed at the specter of "clothes props ruthlessly disfiguring" the streets, the old market town of Princess Risborough has risen up in a horrified protest against the invasion of electricity. Many residents signed a pledge not to use the current as long as the poles stand.

"Two miles of poles stretch through the market place and High street, obstructing the view of the Market Hall so a photographer was unable to get a picture," one citizen lamented. The electricity corporation refuses to remove the poles and delves

IF MOSQUITO BITES DON'T DISTURB HER

Operation Painless If She Is Let Alone.

Chicago.—If a mosquito bites you on the face it isn't necessary to turn the other cheek, but don't slap the insect.

That advice was issued, not by the secretary of any society for prevention of cruelty to mosquitoes, but by Maj. Edwin M. Skinner, engineer in charge of mosquito abatement work for the Gorgas memorial institute. He was actuated by no love of insects, he said but by sympathy with a much-bitten public.

The engineer explained his paradoxical admonition thus:

"Human blood is too thick for the mosquito to imbibe. Therefore, after she has probed your skin she proceeds to inject a liquid to dilute your blood. This liquid is acid, and causes the well-known sting. If you allow the mosquito to finish her meal in peace, she will draw most of the fluid out with your blood, thus leaving you little the worse for your experience. If on the other hand you smash her, she obviously cannot withdraw it, and you know that you have been bitten."

May Carry Malaria Germs.

"Sometimes the fluid is more than exasperating, for it may carry whatever germs the mosquito has extracted from her latest victim. It is the diluting liquid of the anopheles mosquito that carries malaria, a disease which is possible in this section, although not common.

Always, in referring to mosquitoes that bite, Major Skinner used feminine pronouns. He was asked why.

"Because the lady mosquitoes are the only ones that bite," he said. "So far as we know, the males may not eat anything as long as they live, which isn't long. They have two days or less in the world, and their only function is breeding."

"Not so the females. They live several months. Those which are born late in the season sometimes hibernate and come out again the following spring.

Doesn't Feed on Blood.

"The big job of the female is to mature the eggs that are to become new mosquitoes. And it's part of that job to bite human beings and animals. For simple nutrition she relies mainly on what she can get from ordinary moisture. She drinks blood not primarily as food but as a substance that helps to mature her eggs. It has been said that if we could keep mosquitoes from biting any one or anything we could prevent the birth of any more mosquitoes.

"At any rate, the main reason why the gentleman mosquitoes don't bite us is that they have no responsibility in the egg-maturing business. Another explanation, according to some observers, may be the handsome pair of plumes that every Mr. Mosquito has at each side of his head.

"He is very proud of these plumes, and uses them to court Mrs. Mosquito. Now, if he were to bite anyone, the plumes would get mussed up in the process. It's not unreasonable to suppose that his vanity, therefore, helps to deter him from biting."

How Old Is Antique?

U. S. Would Like to Know Washington.—The weakness of Americans for purchasing antiques or anything labeled "antique" has aroused the interest of the government and a consequent investigation resulted in a warning to customs agents to be more wary in designating "antiques," which are allowed free entry.

Two recent investigations revealed that the signer of a certificate of antiquity on an article in Japan "knew nothing whatsoever about the particular merchandise, nor about the general subject of artistic antiques."

J. D. Nevius, acting director of customs, ordered the closer scrutiny hereafter.

"The average dealer," he said, "is also willing to sell as antiques any other objects he may have and to execute any kind of a statement regarding them that his customer may desire."

Masher Mowed Down With Club by Enraged Girl

San Antonio, Texas.—Enraged when a masher accosted her one night recently, a San Antonio girl took the law into her own hands and with a huge club "mowed him down."

Police found the man unconscious a few minutes later and took him to the hospital, where physicians and nurses worked over him to restore him to consciousness.

Neighbors saw the man approach the girl and say: "Hi, good lookin'." A moment later they saw her seize a club, knock him flat on the sidewalk, and then continue down the street.

Must Work

York, S. C.—"Shells and drug-store cowboys" of this town may soon find it necessary to hold a job regularly. The county grand jury has advised the arrest of all young men without visible means of support.

\$5 to See Parthenon

Athens.—When you go abroad this summer take along an extra \$5. The Greek government is charging that sum to tourists desiring to see the famous Parthenon. Sixty per cent of the visitors are Americans.

PREHISTORIC BOY PLAYED MARBLES

Toys Found With a Skeleton Buried 2,000 Years.

Chillicothe, Ohio.—The skeleton of a twelve-year-old boy, with a number of marbles, prized relics of childhood, were removed from the Brice mound of the Selp group, near Bainbridge, eighteen miles west of here, the other day.

This is the second of a group of burials found in the rear of the mound, where last year the "great pearl burial" was unearthed and where this summer five cremated burials, with the usual finds of black, tan and white wildcat jaws and marine tortoise shell combs were disclosed.

The boy's body had been interred in a cabin-like structure and was covered with a canopy, the mold of which was found. The body had been clothed in a garment of woven fabric. The grave contained many unusual ceremonial specimens, H. S. Shetrone, curator of the Ohio museum, said.

"We found a number made from clorite, a fine, close grained stone which takes a very high polish, engraved in beautiful designs. They had been placed there reverently by loving hands," he reported. "We believe that the game of marbles was a time-honored pastime even in the days of the Mound Builders. These little fellows probably lived more than 2,000 years ago," he continued, for the first time hinting at his idea of the age of the mounds.

Besides the marbles there were found a stone carved in the shape of a turkey vulture, carefully cut down to the feather markings; another stone carved like a lizard, with a tail resembling the rattles of a rattlesnake; beads, green chlorite resembling turquoise, many well-cut mica designs, teeth of raccoon, fox, wolf, mountain lion, bear and other wild animals which roamed the forest, pierced so that they could be strung and worn as ornaments; woven fabric, obsidian spear points and a few bits of copper.

Two Peasant Women Get Legion of Honor

Paris.—That coveted decoration, the Legion of Honor, which represents so much to the French people, has been awarded to two peasant women farmers, in continuance of a tradition established a few years ago, to encourage large families and fidelity to the land by means of France's highest honor.

The citations in the Journal Officiel accompanying these two nominations as Knights of the Legion of Honor, read:

"Madame Piron, farmer at Vieu d'Izenave (Lin department), 45 years' practice of agriculture, mother of 13 children, lost two sons in the war. Has 11 children still living, all working land from her earliest years. By her incessant toil and spirit of initiative has succeeded in making her farm a model for the district."

"Madame Peres, widow, farmer at Kervir-en-Scaer (Finistere department), 44 years' practical work on the land. Mother of 13 children, had six sons mobilized, three of whom were killed in action. With the help of her seven daughters kept her farm in good state of culture during the war. May be cited as an example of courage and of dignified life."

Renew Lightning Rods Put On by Ben Franklin

London.—New lightning rods are being installed on St. Paul's cathedral, which Benjamin Franklin originally equipped with lightning conductors. In 1770 he was in England negotiating in connection with the difficulties Great Britain was having with its American colonies, which were becoming restless, and it was at this time he helped to install the conductors. The original rods on the famous cathedral were iron, and the engineers who are now adjusting copper rods have a fragment of the original iron conductor which the American devised.

Indian Chief Gives Last Public Dance

Webster, S. D.—Sioux Indians, resplendent in feathers and paint and the native garb in which they roamed the plains before the coming of the white men, danced before a crowd of thousands from all over northeastern South Dakota at the north end of Plover lake on Adam's beach. The dance lasted all one night recently and brought to an end a two-day celebration and barbecue for which the Indians assembled.

A feature of the program was the last public dance of Chief Williams, aged and widely known Sioux leader, who declared he had known and loved the white man since first becoming acquainted with him at Montreal when the whites were moving into the northwest. Chief Williams had four sons in the American army in the World war.

Donning feathers and paint, the aged warrior danced about thirty seconds and then made a speech to the assembled crowd. He said this would be the last time he would ever dance in his native costume.

HOW MANY WOMEN GET UP SINGING

Two Women Find Health Essential to Happiness



MRS. BELLE THOMPSON ROUTE 2, ROSSVILLE, GEORGIA

Springtime streamed in through the open windows. The green fields of Georgia were basking in the sunshine. Somewhere a bird was trilling. It was a day to be happy.

But the pale woman at the table sighed and pushed away her plate. Nothing tasted right. She couldn't eat much. She couldn't sleep well, either. She was so weak, it was hard to do her work. When the baby cried, she wanted to cry, too.

She had not been well for four years. Her husband watched her with a man's helpless expression. But his mother knew a remedy.

"My mother-in-law," says Mrs. Belle Thompson, Route 2, Rossville, Ga., "told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I took six bottles of the Vegetable Compound. I could sleep and would get up in the morning singing and feeling fine. I am the mother of three children, and always after the babies came I had to take treatments, but I can truly say that this last time I have only used the Sanative Wash. It does more good than the treatments. It keeps me on my feet to care for my children and I do most of my work. I feel it my duty to let you know how both of the medicines have helped me."

Another Happy Woman

Decatur, Illinois.—"I took your medicine for weakness. I would sometimes have to hold myself up with my hands. I was this way for five years, off and on. I read in the newspapers where Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped a lot of women, and I thought I would take it. I am now getting better so fast that every month I can feel a difference. My work now is cooking. If you like, you may use these facts as a testimonial. I am willing to help you boost your medicine.—Mrs. Inez Egan, 635 Greenwood Ave., Decatur, Ill. This dependable medicine has been in use for over fifty years.

Kills Headache - Relieves Pain 25 DIXIE FEVER AND PAIN POWDER

A Promise "Dear, do you suppose we will ever be married?" "Yes, I'll help you after I get the one I want." Artificial Vitamines Vitamins can now be produced artificially, according to a report from Leipzig, Germany. It is said that three scientists at Leipzig university have discovered a method by which they can impregnate foodstuffs with vitamins which they have produced through the new process. American people are buying goods on credit at the rate of \$5,000,000,000 a year. It is not the back, but the heart, that must bleed for sin.—South. That Awful Word "Maud says she has an awful lot of friends." "Oh, some of them are not so bad."

Choose your new car from the General Motors Line In the past twelve months the public has purchased 1,086,590 General Motors cars, an unprecedented record. This great volume of business has made possible still further economies and these have been put into the quality of the 1927 series now on display by General Motors dealers. The new General Motors line is first of all a quality line. It embodies every advantage of research. It has been proved at the General Motors Proving Ground. Every car is finished in Duco; the closed cars have Fisher Bodies. It is a complete line. It includes 59 models of open and closed types, ranging in price-at-the-factory from \$510 to \$4,350. Within it you will find the car you want at the price you want to pay. We invite you to visit the show rooms of our dealers and select your new car from the General Motors line. GENERAL MOTORS CHEVROLET · PONTIAC · OLDSMOBILE OAKLAND · BUICK · CADILLAC GMC TRUCKS YELLOW CABS, BUSES AND TRUCKS "A car for every purse and purpose"

What He Calls Headache My Mr. Richard A. Davidites—"A headache is a because if I figured up the of days I was unable to do work on account of a sick he, it would amount to hundred dollars. I have found the relief for sick headache is Little Liver Pills. They rarely failed to clear my and they tone up my stomach in fine shape. I am a chronic sick headache in many irregular bowel movement. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Lists, 25 & 75c red packages.

Out of a Job That's Droopkick doing since he college? Wishing he was back.

Freshen a Heavy Skin the antiseptic, fascinating Cut-Talcum Powder, an exquisitely red, economical face, skin, baby dusting powder and perfume. ers other perfumes superfluous. of the Cuticura Toilet Trio (Soap, ment, Talcum).—Advertisement.

Discovered say, dad, I hardly know what to with my week-end out here. Why not put a hat on it?"

HOW TO HAVE CLEAR HEAD Stiffness, Sneezing, Huskiness, Inflammation.

you get up in the morning with a up nose? Are you breathing passed with a cold? Are you subject to nasal, bronchial irritations, asthma hay fever? Have you that mean, lowed feeling which comes from lack of oxygen? If there is a pleasant, harmless cigarette that will clear the head, throat, and chest. These cigarettes are the formula of J. W. Blosser, are composed of original flowers, and berries. Blosser's Cigarettes contain no tobacco, no cubes, nothing habit forming and are entirely harmless. They are by women and children as well as



is so simple to inhale this pleasant and hing-smoke. Much more convenient using sprays, washes, douches, etc. you suffer from any catarrhal trouble, arthral deafness, asthma, hay fever, nchial irritations or frequent colds, from any druggist a convenient, pocket-size package of Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes, will prove for yourself their pleasant, medicinal effects.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria Chills and Fever Dengue It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

DON'T RUB! INFLAMED LIDS It increases the irritation. The MITCHELL EYE SALVE, a simple, dependable, safe remedy. See at all drug stores. Hall & Hosack, New York City

STAR PARASITE REMOVER Given fowls in water or feed through the hot weather will keep them free of intestinal worms, disease parasites; rid them of destructive, blood-sucking lice, mites, fleas and blue bugs; will tone their system, keep the appetite good, make molting easy and insure a good supply of Fall and Winter eggs. Try it 60 days, then get money back if not satisfactory. All drug stores.

FRECKLES! of all kinds vanish when Dr. C. H. Berry's Freckle Ointment is used. Your friends will marvel at the change in your complexion. The use of this cream will keep your skin clear and soft too. We guarantee it. At drug and dept. stores or by mail. Price \$1.25 and 5c. Send for FREE BEAUTY BOOKLET. C. H. Berry Co., 2975 Michigan Ave., Chicago

REPRESENTATIVES WANTED for large raincoat manufacturer. \$10 slickers, \$2.95. All colors—suit free. WESTERN SLICKER CO., Dept. 109A, 1824 North Ave., Chicago.

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MILLIONS OF PEOPLE USE KAMPHENE TRADE MARK REG. REMEDY

The WATER BEARER

By J. ALLAN DUNN

Author of "A MAN TO HIS MATE"
"RIMROCK TRAIL"
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WNU Service

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

"Quite right, Baxter," Cox's manner was crisp. "Mr. Warner is entirely in our confidence. Sit down."
"Oh, very well. I take it that Mr. Warner knows all about my interest in my friend Thompson in connection with this matter. An excellent engineer, I believe?"

Nether Cox nor Caleb answered. Baxter drew a long envelope from his inside pocket with a bit of flourish. Cox's eyes fixed upon it. He fancied that this was the boomerang.

"This company has got to have Hermanos valley for its reservoir. Hermanos canyon at its head for its dam site. Never mind where I got the information. There's a model in your directors' room that proves my assertion." For a moment he faltered. Cox and Caleb had exchanged glances. Baxter seemed suspicious of them.

"I've got the privilege of sale on that property," he went on. "For one year, and thereafter until revoked by the party of the first part. Now deceased. It is an option-contract. Binding on the heirs and assigns of the late Captain Clinton. I'm going to offer it to the company at a fair price—with the stipulation already stated to you concerning Mr. Thompson. Here's the agreement. The price to me, as you will see, is one hundred and twenty-five dollars an acre. My price to you, one hundred and fifty. A fair profit and a fair price. No chance for condemnation proceedings." He handed the document to Cox, who ran swiftly over the two pages, refolded it and passed the paper to Caleb.

Caleb's face hardened as he read. The essence of the contract, as it applied to the situation, was that in it Baxter was given permission to sell the land without reservation as to its uses, for any purposes, without mention of the ranch-house or of the little cemetery where Clinton himself now lay buried.

"That's my hand," said Baxter. "Your play, Cox. But this thing has got to be settled immediately. Or—I go to Oakville."

Cox took the paper refolded by Caleb as the latter laid it on the desk. And he handed it back to Baxter.

"Doesn't interest us," he said. Baxter's jaw sagged. He checked a "What?" by biting his underlip as Cox went on:

"So far as the Crystal Springs Water company is concerned, so far as any water company is concerned, that carbon is not worth the paper it is typed on."

Baxter had braced himself and managed a laugh as he leaned forward. "I'm not here to bluff," he said. "Why isn't it?"

"I'll tell you, if you insist!" Cox spoke as if he had already dismissed the matter and talked only out of bored politeness. "You got information about our project, Warner's preliminary prospectus and the model in the next room, through leaks in this office. There are leaks in every office. We guard against 'em. Warner found out long ago that the bed rock, as the side formations, in Hermanos canyon are not structurally able to support an impounding dam."

"He gave up the idea of that dam site, but we didn't bother to change the model. The details of Warner's amended plans were submitted to us and we approved of them. But those details, transcribed by a man whom I can absolutely trust—my own secretary—were not filed where anyone might get a look at them—as was the case with the original prospectus. They were filed back of you, Baxter, in that steel cabinet, here in my own room, under a key that I alone hold. No leaks from that, my son. I repeat, we are not in the least interested in your option."

The boomerang had struck its wielder. Baxter looked from one to the other, a muscle twitching high up in one cheek. His glance lingered venomously on Caleb, who had outwitted him.

"So that's your joker card, is it? Well, I've got one to match it. Cut this out." He put the paper away, and stood up. "Don't forget I've got enough information to interest Oakville. I've got an idea they'll block your project. You won't be able to buy up your lands on the quiet. I'll attend to that even if Oakville doesn't take hold. Though I fancy they will and pay me for the information, too. I'll boost the price of Caliente Sink and all the watershed until the cost will swamp your scheme at the outset." He whirled on Caleb with a snarl. "And you'll lose your big stake and your job at the same time, Warner, for all your cleverness. Good morning—and be d—d to both of you!"

Baxter, starting for the exit, stopped short as it opened abruptly. He stared and faltered as Mary Morgan came swiftly in and shut the door, leaning against it. Her face was white save for two spots of red, her blue eyes were menacing as she fixed them upon Baxter and her breast heaved tumultuously while she took some papers from inside her blouse and held them tight gripped.

Baxter made a sudden move toward the girl, his eyes fixed on the papers she held as if he had suddenly become suspicious of them. She held out one hand against him.

"Mr. Warner," she said, her breath

coming short, "please give these papers to Mr. Cox."

Caleb took them wondering, though he sensed the culmination of an act in the drama between Baxter and this girl, a scene in which he was on for a purpose, together with Cox. She stood fast in front of the door, her arms spread, her fingers clutching the outside of the frame on either side. Baxter strode toward her.

"This doesn't interest me," he said. "Get out of my road."

"No!" The monosyllable was an explosion of loathing and contempt. Baxter recoiled a little before the girl. The blonde stenographer was an embodiment of hatred and of determination.

"Not until Mr. Cox has read those papers and heard what I am going to say."

Caleb looked at Cox and the latter nodded slightly in understanding.

"All right, Miss Morgan," said Caleb. "You needn't stand by the door. Mr. Baxter will stay."

She looked at him and read his face, then moved away a little while Caleb lounged against the door panels and Baxter retreated before the fury that the girl manifested. Cox looked at his transformed stenographer through half-closed lids. He had not yet read the papers.

"I don't imagine you hear office gossip, Mr. Cox," she began, "but almost everyone in your office knows that I am going to have a baby. This—Baxter—is its father. He has promised a score of times to marry me or to give me money enough to go away. He preferred the latter. And his promises were like himself, worthless!"

Baxter looked away from her scorn, first at Cox, sphinxlike in his chair, then at Caleb guarding the door with an air of willing readiness to oppose his exit. He had lost his poise. He cringed under the whip of her words and attitude. Then he tried to brave it out, with a sneer that lacked definition.

"This sort of stuff . . ." commenced Baxter.

"Keep quiet." The order from Cox was so brusque that the lesser spirit quailed. "Go on, Miss Morgan."

"Baxter came to me," continued the girl, "some time ago with a form of option that he wanted me to type. In it Captain Clinton agreed to sell for farming purposes only; he reserved the ranch-house and some few acres from all sale. It was to be typed in duplicate and I made an extra carbon, which I kept. You have it there. I kept it for reference. But when he brought me a blank form the day before yesterday, with the name of Captain Clinton and a witness already signed, when he asked me to type in the manuscript text that he supplied and to do it so carefully that it would look as if the signatures had been naturally made, in spaces coming at the right distance from the conclusion of the typing, it was not hard to know that something was wrong—that Baxter had practiced those signatures on blank sheets until he had got them perfect. This option had no reservations. He did not want a carbon of that—no copy of it will be found among Captain Clinton's papers. But I made a carbon, the second paper that you hold, Mr. Cox."

Cox had glanced over the documents as the girl made her points and now he laid them down.

"You suspected the signatures were forgeries? You knew Captain Clinton was dead?" he asked.

"Yes." She spoke half defiantly. "I knew that. I have done more than that. I gave Baxter information I got in the office here. I did it all because, up till then, I wanted him to marry me. He swore that he would if I typed this last contract. He said it would bring him in a lot of money, that the signatures were genuine. I didn't challenge that because . . ."

For a moment she wavered but caught herself up.

"But I didn't trust him. That is why I made the second carbon. When I asked him to go with me and get our license, he laughed at me. Then I did accuse him of forgery. He said that if it was, Clinton would not rise from the dead to dispute it, that no one could detect it, that the witness only signed with a cross and could not read what was in the option. And that I was just as deep in it as he was, I suppose it was criminal. I have resigned my position here. I have played false to the company. You can do whatever you want with me. I do not mind punishment as long as he has to share it."

Baxter winced. The girl was in deadly earnest.

"How about it, Baxter?" asked Cox. "A mess of lies. She's cooked it up because I won't marry her. And I wouldn't because I am as doubtful of the paternity of the child as she affects to be of the authenticity of the option."

"Oh!" The girl stood rigid, her hands changed to talons. Baxter took a swift step back. Caleb came from the door, his fists doubled. Then Cox, coming out from behind his desk in rapid movement, caught her as she tottered and helped her to a chair, where she collapsed, sobbing hysterically.

"Both those options are genuine," blustered Baxter. "I defy you to prove them otherwise. I got the second one from Clinton after my land deal fell through. He was anxious to realize on his estate."

"You admit the two documents?" Cox's words were crisp.

"Certainly. And now we'll leave Miss Morgan and my personal affairs out of it. If you haven't anything more to say, our proposition stands as it did. You'll hear from Oakville, or from me through the press. You can't bully me, Cox."

Cox leveled his forefinger at Baxter, his eyes steely, his words driven home like the blows of a hammer.

"If you say anything to Oakville, to the press, to anyone, concerning the affairs of this company, if you annoy in any way this young lady, I'll start something," Baxter, that you will find it very hard to finish. You know me, and I know you. You're clever but you're not sound. The witness to these options, Padilla, may be illiterate, but I fancy he'll remember that he did not sign two papers in the same day. You forgot to change your date, Baxter, when you altered the text. We won't even need Miss Morgan's testimony. And if I have to get after you, my son, I won't hesitate to bring my influence to bear that I possess. You're trailing to a smash fast enough on your own account, but you'll travel a lot more swiftly if I get busy. Now, you grasshopper, hop out of this office!"

He turned on his heel. Baxter slunk past Caleb to the door. His jauntiness had nothing left but a whisper. But that was virulent as the hiss of a snake to Caleb.

"I'm not through with you yet," And his face, his eyes, were not those of a sane man.

Mary Morgan had smothered her hysteria and stood by the desk, awaiting judgment.

"You spoke of going away, Miss Morgan," said Cox in a voice that surprised Caleb by its gentleness, as it did the girl. She looked at him hesitatingly, wiping her eyes.

"I meant to go east, until it was over," she said. "A friend," she did not glance at Caleb, "furnished me the money. But I will stay here where you can find me. I should rather not leave California—only . . ."

"You don't have to. Though we shan't need you in this affair, Baxter's through. After it is all over, come to me, or write me and I shall be glad to help you to a position. With the Capitol Land and Irrigation company at Sacramento, in all probability. They will always be glad of service as capable as yours. You have managed to render us a service that quite wipes out anything else you may have done foolishly."

Bewildered, she tried to express thanks.

"That will be quite all right, Miss Morgan. Don't forget to apply to me. And now you are excused for the day. You can go out through my door to the elevator. I'll have Harry get your things."

Caleb had imagined Cox just but not lightly turning to the side of mercy. Still the girl had effectively disposed of Baxter. And she had in all likelihood saved Caleb a hundred thousand dollars, besides his salaried position. After she had gone Cox turned from the window.

"Poor little devil," he said. "Baxter made a fool of her. I've got a girl at home, Warner, just about her age. She hasn't had to earn her living, lack for pretty things to wear or her full share of fun and good times. This girl may turn out all right, with a helping hand. She has spirit. As for Baxter, he hopped too far. She's cleverer than he is. He's got a chrome streak down his back; he's zebra-striped with yellow when it comes to a show-down. D—d shame the girl hasn't got a brother. He deserves a good licking."

Caleb, remembering the fight on the bridge, knowing Baxter's financial straits, fancied he had not been without punishment. That final threat he dismissed as idle.

"He nearly had us," wound up Cox. "Publicity—or Oakville—would have ruined our plans. But he's hopped for the last time in my meadow."
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Great Personages of the Bible

By REV. LEONARD A. BARRETT

The Brother Who Stayed at Home

THERE lived upon a little farm in the central part of Ohio a man who, not content with the very modest income which his farm yielded, sought a fortune in oil wells of the Far West. Being poor and short of money he was persuaded to mortgage his little farm in order to secure the necessary funds with which to make his investment. He was persuaded by others who, like himself participated in the investment, that the oil wells in the Far West country would someday make him rich. He left the care of his farm to others and for several years lived a life of sacrifice denying himself even the ordinary comforts of life in order that he might live near the scene of his invested funds. Daily he went to see the big drills make deep holes in the earth. The noise of the drills seemed like music to his ear. Were they not going to make him rich? Would they not bring him wealth for his old age? He was confident that before long his money would come in and he could pay back the mortgage and live a care-free life the remainder of his days. So, daily, for long hours he sat near the oil wells patiently waiting for the oil to flow. But, no oil came from the deep-sunken wells. They said the drilling was done at the wrong place. The drills were removed to some other field, the workmen went away, and all the old man had as an evidence of his investment was an empty hole in the ground. Discouraged and sick at heart he came home only to find that a more pathetic condition awaited him, for the bank which loaned him the money was about to demand payment of the mortgage. This meant that his little farm was about to be sold in order to pay back the borrowed funds. Now, this farmer had two sons. They lived near the old homestead, and even though they had financial obligations of their own, were successful in raising sufficient money with which to pay the mortgage, and the old homestead was saved.

During the months which passed by, there came to the little farm one day, a strange visitor. He was the representative of a large and successful oil company. He did not ask the little old man to borrow money with which to make an investment, he asked only for the privilege of leasing the little farm for the purpose of drilling for oil. He offered the farmer a percent upon all oil which should flow from his farm. The offer was reluctantly accepted, and the wells were dug. One day as the farmer was walking among the oil wells he was surprised to discover that all the men at work were greatly excited. They talked loud and long and seemed very much elated. They slapped one another on the back, shouting, "We got it, we got it." The farmer came near and, lo! he saw crude oil flowing in abundance from his farm. He could hardly believe it was true. He called together his sons and neighbors to witness the strange sight. They all united in proclaiming him an independent man. They congratulated him, and that night there was a big party in the old farmhouse to celebrate the wonderful event of the day. During the evening when they were celebrating and having a good time, the little old man would frequently repeat the words, "I did not know that the farm I mortgaged in order to find oil in the Far West, had oil flowing in abundance within its own soil. Think of it," he would say, "oil was flowing in the very soil I mortgaged."

This experience of the little old man not only made him rich but it also teaches an important life lesson, that the richest blessings in life are to be found just where we are. What we are looking for the most is so near us that we fail to see it.

Once upon a time a father had two sons. One became a prodigal. He spent all his money in speculation for pleasure, and when his money gave out, and he had nowhere to go, he went home. This prodigal had a brother who stayed at home. Truly this brother did not show a very Christian spirit when his prodigal brother returned home, but, notwithstanding that, he exercised the part of wisdom by remaining at home. He found the joy and happiness he desired near him, and did not speculate for pleasure in a far country. The moral lesson has its application in all walks of life and in the various experiences of the human lot. The best things in life, and those most worth having, are most likely to be found nearest to us.

(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

name means another thing about me which you might like to know.

"I can walk over the mud flats and around the roots of these trees and up the banks and along the shore.

"Damp air is what I want to breathe if I am not in the water, but damp air does almost as well for me as the water.

"Well, sometimes I am out of the water for six hours at a time. So you see it is quite true that I can breathe out of the water.

"You see my fins are a little like arms and so I can climb along the trees nicely.

"Now my tail helps me too when the rest of me wants to be in the air, and just my tail is in the water. My tail is so made that it enables me to breathe quite easily.

"Then I can use my eyes just as well in the water as out of it.

"So there you see I am, enjoying myself hugely, built interestingly and so that I can get about a bit.

"I don't just stay around in one place. I travel about a bit and explore.

"Sometimes I am called the Jumping Fish, and that is a good active name for a fish to have.

"Then again I am called the Mud Skipper, and that is rather a jolly, playful name to have, too.

"All in all I am well fortified with names and with ways of breathing in and out of the water, in damp air or all water, with a tail ready to do a lot of work, and arm-fins as useful as can be."



THE WALKING FISH

Far away went Billie Brownie. Far away from Brownie and Fairlyland and Elfland and Gnomeland to the shores of the Indian ocean, and there he stopped, for he saw the creature upon whom he had come to call.

"Well, will you tell me your story?" Billie Brownie asked.

"Mother Nature told me you were interesting and unusual, and she said I could come and call on you."

"Did she?" asked the creature. "Very well, then, I will tell you my story. But I am rather surprised that we understand each other."

"That," said Billie Brownie, "is because Mother Nature gave me the power to understand her children and to be understood by them so I could tell others their stories.

"That is the reason we can understand each other."

"I see," said the creature. "And when I say I see, I mean more than you think."

"I have excellent eyes. My eyes move about in a quite unusual fashion.

"In fact the big, enormous, huge name wise people call me is the name of Periophthalmus, which means eyes that can move about."

"Now call that name if you wish, but my easier, everyday name is that of Walking Fish."

"I much prefer to say Walking Fish," Billie laughed. "I don't believe I could ever manage the other."

"So now I know just what you are."

"Yes," said the Walking Fish, "you know. But my big name means one thing about me, and my everyday

name means another thing about me which you might like to know.

"I can walk over the mud flats and around the roots of these trees and up the banks and along the shore.

"Damp air is what I want to breathe if I am not in the water, but damp air does almost as well for me as the water.

"Well, sometimes I am out of the water for six hours at a time. So you see it is quite true that I can breathe out of the water.

"You see my fins are a little like arms and so I can climb along the trees nicely.

"Now my tail helps me too when the rest of me wants to be in the air, and just my tail is in the water. My tail is so made that it enables me to breathe quite easily.

"Then I can use my eyes just as well in the water as out of it.

Watch Elimination

Good Health Depends on Elimination
RETENTION of waste in the body gives rise to a dull, heavy feeling and, sometimes, aches and headaches. Kidneys are not properly in shape, or scanty passages, thousands of people suffer to assist their kidneys. The occasional use of a diuretic, 50,000 units of Doan's signed endorses. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S

Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys
Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chemists, Buffalo, N.Y.

MUDDY, OILY SKIN

quickly improved and cleared entirely if properly treated

Resinol

Enjoy GOOD HEALTH

and a Vigorous Old Age



Nature's Remedy

Increases the Pep and Vigor by relieving Auto-Intoxication
A SAFE, DEPENDABLE LAXATIVE

CORNS

Quick relief from painful corns, tender toes and pressure of tight shoes.

DeScholl's Zino-pads

Handiest thing in the house

For Cuts

Dress at once with "Vaseline" Jelly. Prevents soreness. Shuts out air and dirt. Heals quickly. Keep handy for every emergency.

Vaseline

Handiest thing in the house

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Destroys Malarial Germs in the Blood.

The New Freely-Lathering Cuticura Shaving Stick

For Tender Faces
EMOLLIENT MEDICINAL ANTISEPTIC

Highbrows and Golf

The trouble is that well-nigh all our real intellectual lights who know how this country ought to be run can't stop playing golf long enough to help us inferiors to handle the job—Lexington (Ky.) Herald.

The charm of a bathroom is its spotlessness.

By the use of Red Cross Ball Blue all cloths and towels retain their whiteness until worn out.—Advertisement.

From labor health; from health contentment springs.

James Beattie.—The Minstrel.

Poverty is one of the crimes for which a man is sentenced to hard labor for an indefinite term of years.

Sure Relief

BELLANS INDIGESTION 25 CENTS

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

Pointers for Men of Inventive Turn

Talking movies and a hat band that doesn't get streaked by the rain are two of the world's needs not yet supplied, according to the British Institute of Patenteers. The Institute has just issued its booklet on "What's Wanted" as a guide to inventors who may be slightly uncertain as to what to invent.

Many of the items listed have been suggested by the war office, the air ministry, post office and other British government departments. Industrial concerns have also offered suggestions of inventions which would be valuable to manufacturers and artisans.

The list includes a noiseless airplane, better motor car headlights, processes for instantaneous color

photography, elimination of rust and transmission of speech by light; also a method of conveying speech directly and readably to paper.

Suspicious of Columbus

Columbus had returned to Spain bringing news of a wonderful new land across the sea.

"How much shall I write on it?" queried the maritime reporter of the Cadiz Evening Bulletin.

"Don't write anything," replied the city editor. "Let Columbus pay for his advertising if he wants any. It's probably a real estate promotion scheme."—New York University Medical.

Knew What She Would Do

Request for a transfer was made to the conductor by a rather fussy old woman. "You'll be sure to tell me when we come to my transfer station, won't you?" she asked sweetly.

"Yes'm," said the conductor wearily. The next time he passed through the car the elderly lady, remembering the ways of conductors, said to him again. "You won't let me go by my transfer station, will you, conductor? You will be sure to tell me when I get there, won't you?"

The conductor sighed and looked at her gently and sadly. "I won't have to tell you, lady," he said, "I won't have to tell you, because you'll ask me every time we come to a transfer station if that's where you get off!"—Springfield Republican.

RIDDLES

Why is a pig with a curly tail like Hamlet's father?
Because it could a tall (tale) unfold.

How do bees dispose of their honey?
They cell (sell) it.

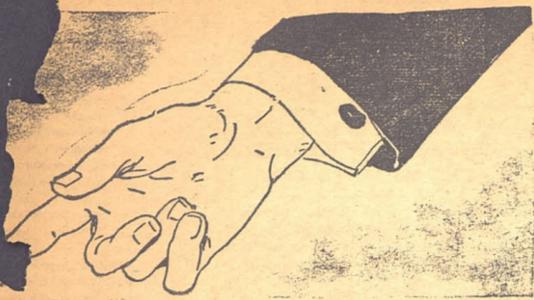
Why does mother never make a square pudding?
Because she wants it to go around.

What belongs to you, but is used by your friends more than you?
Your name.

Why is a thought like the sea?
Because it's a notion (an ocean).

What game should the crew of a man-of-war play?
Tug-of-war.

Why does a puppy wag its tail?
Because it's happy.



ANNOUNCEMENT

We have just purchased the Red Service Station from Doke Westerman, and we take this method of earnestly soliciting your patronage, assuring you that we are going to put—

Service First

We will handle that Good Gulf Gasoline, Oils and the famous Goodrich Tires. Watch for later announcement on the improved Goodrich Silverton.

PAY US A VISIT

ART MADDOCKS

STATE OF TEXAS

TO THE SHERIFF OR ANY CONSTABLE OF CALLAHAN COUNTY, GREETING:

You are hereby commanded to make publication of this citation and notice by publishing the same in some newspaper published in said county one time a week for 20 days, the first publication to be full 20 days previous to the return day hereof excluding the day of publication and the return day of said Court, but if there be no newspaper published in said County then in a newspaper published in an adjoining County, to-wit: THE STATE OF TEXAS TO ALL PERSONS INTERESTED IN THE ESTATE OF E. N. HINSON, DECEASED:

Know ye, that Geo. B. Scott, administrator of the estate of E. N. Hinson, deceased, having on the 31st day of August A. D. 1926, filed in the County Court of Callahan County, Texas, his application to sell the following described land belonging to said estate; being all of that certain tract, lot, or parcel of land lying in the County of Callahan and State of Texas, and being all of Blocks No. 25 and 26, and lot No. 1, in Bk. No. 27, in Central Addition to the town of Cross Plains, in Callahan County, Texas.

Now therefore, these are to notify all persons interested in estate to be and personally appear at the next regular term of the honorable County Court, to be holden at the courthouse in the city of Baird on the first Monday in October A. D. 1926, same being the 1st day of October A. D. 1926, and then and there to show cause why such sale should not be made, should they choose to do so.

Given under my hand and seal of office this the 31st day of August A. D. 1926.

S. E. SETTLE
Clerk County Court, Callahan County, Texas.

Lovely plate lunches at school Cafeteria, at 15c.

SCHOOL SUPPLY SPECIALS

For the first of the week of school, everyone who buys a tablet here, will be given a pencil absolutely Free.

MARK'S GROCERY.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to all property owners and to all interested parties that at the first called session of the Thirty-Ninth Legislature of the State of Texas, to be convened in the City of Austin, Texas, on September 13th, 1926, there will be introduced a bill in respect to Commissioners' Precinct No. 4 a political subdividing of Callahan County, Texas, and the substance of such proposed law is as follows:

"An act validating the authorization issuance and sale of certain road bonds of Commissioners' Precinct No. 4 of Callahan County, Texas, and providing for their payment by the annual levy, assessment and collection of general ad valorem taxes on all taxable property in said precinct: approving and validating all orders of the Commissioners' Court in said county in respect to said precinct bonds and taxes or certified copies thereof, and constituting such orders legal evidence; declaring such precinct a political subdivision of said county under Sec. 52, Art. 3 Constitution; and declaring an emergency.

Dated this Aug. 9, 1926,
Victor B. Gilbert
County Judge, Callahan County Texas.

THE SECRET IS OUT

It was carefully guarded but the rumors which have been persistent for several weeks are substantiated by the announcement of the marriage of Miss Peggy Powell and Herbert Mitchell. The event took place in Lordsburg on June 13. While it is a little late no one need fear they are making a break in offering congratulations.

The bride, who has been a resident of Silver City for the past year, is a graduate of Loyola College, New Orleans.

Mr. Mitchell is widely known because of his activity in baseball and other sports. He has been a resident for the past ten years and is a salesman for C. A. Bennett. He is an officer in Troop "F" New Mexico National Guard.

Mrs. A. S. Pinney and daughter, Rehma, returned Wednesday from Tyler.

A FALSE ALARM

Sometimes people become too enthusiastic about a certain thing and do the wrong thing—not thinking of the consequences that might result. Early Saturday, someone, probably one of our best friends, turned on the fire alarm, and when folks became excited and started to hunt the fire (which is natural) the report was given out that it was done to remind the voters of the election.

It would not have been so bad, if it had been previously announced—but then, suppose there had been a fire later in the day, folks would have said "just another joke—there is no fire," and much damage could have resulted before the fire department could have been informed and convinced.

Ye editor does not approve of the fire siren being used for anything but fires, and especially so, when the purpose has not been previously announced, or to alarm the people in case of storm or other threatened dangers of life and property. The people should come to know that when the alarm is sounded, there is a fire or some threatening disaster. Let's not use it for other purposes—at least until it has been announced, and the Review will make no charge for same in its columns.

Miss Mona Faye Roberts announces the opening of her studio of expression at the Cross Plains school, Monday, September 6th. Miss Roberts is a graduate of McMurry College. Oratory, voice training, body work, story telling, reading, pantomimes, and dramatics will be included in the course. Class lessons will be four dollars per month; private lessons will be six dollars per month.

Miss Ruby Halmack of DeLeon has accepted position in the Western Union office.

Mrs. G. E. Gaines and daughter, Mrs. John Conlee, are in Mineral Wells this week.

Mrs. A. E. Conlee who has been visiting her sister at Abilene, has returned home.

Ben Garner and Clyde Durringer are building nice homes in north part of town.

WANTED—A good milk cow.
M. McDowell. 24-26 p

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

Review Publishing Co.

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FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

R. A. AUTRY

Editor and Business Manager
TOM BRYANT, Managing Editor

STUDY PUEBLO

PAGAN ANNALS

Seek Light on Early Franciscan Martyrs.

Santa Fe, N. M.—Brothers of the Franciscan order of the Roman Catholic church in the Southwest are preserving the traditions of their organization which arose from the martyrdom of priests who passed centuries in the conversion of the Pueblo Indians from their pagan beliefs to Christianity.

Much research work is being done by scholars to bring to light the facts of the spiritual conquest of the Pueblos, which they believe to be one of the most colorful pages of the history of the Americas.

Father Theodocius Meyer, after considerable study in the archives of the mission at Santa Barbara, Cal., has compiled a list of 51 members of the order who gave their lives in the period from 1542 to 1696.

The result of this search contrasts the religious brothers with the proud conquistador, the one for the prize of mystical gold and gems, the other for the prize of human souls.

The history of the Christianization of the Indians showed that there were waves of persecution of the priests at intervals of 40 or 50 years throughout nearly two centuries.

They reached their climax in 1680, when the Pueblo Indians rose in rebellion against the tyranny of the Spanish rule, and killed nearly every white man in New Mexico. By pre-arranged plot, 81 missionaries in a score of pueblos, many of them 100 or more miles apart, were killed on one day.

Merlin Garrett of Garrett Motor Co. and Miss Gladys Wagon of Dressy were married August 31st, at Presbyterian Manse. Rev. Collins officiating.

Orian Derrington and Miss Swallows of Rising Star were married Sept. 1 by Rev. Collins at his home. Both couples have best wishes of all.

Buy the Latest Fall Suits

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The Suit you want at attractive price.

We Do Your Cleaning-Pressing Done to Order

Jim Settle Dry Cleaners



Wilson & Kendrick Fire Insurance Real Estate and Leases

S. L. Teague

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Eastern Star Chapter No. 455.



Regular Meetings 1st 3rd Thursday nights. Visiting members cordially invited.

DUCK DUCK DUCK



Yes we have plenty of Cotton Sack Duck.

8 ounce 29 inch 18c yd.
8 ounce 58 inch 38c yd.

School Starts Monday

and we wish to remind you that we have a complete line of School Clothing for boys and girls—also full line of school supplies. Buy your needs here this week and be ready.



Higginbotham Bros. & Company

WRIGLEY'S P.K. CHEWING SWEET



Here is a treat that can't be beat! Benefit and pleasure in generous measure!

Peppermint Flavor

Bigger Aliments. Stop getting up nights. Bad symptoms alleviated. Send for free book. Treatment by experienced physicians. Drs. Sparr & Meenighoff, Col. Bldg., K. C., Mo.

START IN BROOM BUSINESS; we tell you how. Supply everything. Write us; good profit. KAVANAGH BROS. & CO., 1233 W. Kinzie St., Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 36-1926.

Unlucky Day

Burke—Talk about hard luck! A fellow fell seven stories into the street and wasn't even injured.
Kirke—That's not hard luck.
Burke—No, but he was run over by an automobile before he could get up.

"BAYER ASPIRIN" PROVED SAFE

Take without Fear as Told in "Bayer" Package



Does not affect the Heart

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-five years for

- Colds
- Headache
- Neuritis
- Lumbago
- Toothache
- Rheumatism
- Neuralgia
- Pain, Pain

Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Drug-gists also sell bottles of 24 and 100.

Preparing for a Stay

Tourist—"Can I have a couple of towels?" Landlady—"Are you going to stay here all summer?"

Many a poor man might acquire wealth by utilizing the time he wastes in bemoaning his poverty.

CLIMBING

You know how your car performs on the "testhill" in your vicinity. Install a set of Champions and compare the increased power and performance with your previous best. This is the simplest and surest way to prove that it pays to install Champions and that they are the better spark plug.

Champion X—exclusively for Fords—packed in the Red Box 60c Each



Champion—for cars other than Fords—packed in the Blue Box 75c Each

CHAMPION
dependable for Every Engine
Toledo, Ohio

Improved Uniform International

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean of Day and Evening Schools, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for September 5

THE TENT OF MEETING

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 33.
GOLDEN TEXT—And the Lord spake unto Moses face to face as a man speaketh unto his friend.
PRIMARY TOPIC—God's House in the Wilderness.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Moses Worships in God's House.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Friendship With God.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Communion With God.

I. The Divine Command to Possess the Land (vv. 1-6).

1. The abiding purpose (v. 1).
They were to go up and possess the land despite the fact that the calf worship had broken the bond between them and their God. God spoke of them as the people whom Moses brought up out of Egypt, not as His own people. They had not shown any true penitence for their awful sin, therefore God could not claim them as His own.

2. Divine aid promised (v. 2).

Though their sins made it impossible for God to go with them, He still agrees to help them by sending an angel before them to drive out their enemies.

3. The threatened withdrawal of the divine presence (vv. 3, 5).

God said, "I will not go up in the midst of thee, for thou art a stiff-necked people, lest I consume thee in the way." The presence of God in the midst of a sinning and impenitent people would mean death unto them.

The mercy of God is often strikingly shown by God's withdrawal from His people.

4. The effect upon the people (vv. 4, 6).

(1) "When the people heard these evil tidings they mourned."

They had not understood the seriousness of God's threatened withdrawal. They knew that no angel could make up for the great loss of the personal presence of God. They called it "evil tidings." Surely no tidings are so evil as those which tell of the withdrawal of the divine presence.

(2) They stripped themselves of their ornaments, showing that the articles which indicated gladness and joy could not be consistently worn when God had departed. We must be stripped of all that pertains to self and carnal pleasures if we be clothed with the divine blessing.

II. The Tent of Meeting (vv. 7-11).

1. It was pitched outside of the camp (v. 7).

As a token of the severed fellowship, the symbol of God's dwelling place, the tent of meeting was placed without the camp. While this showed the excommunication of His people, it showed also God holding out an opportunity to such individuals as sought the Lord to continue in fellowship with Him.

2. Moses in communion with God (vv. 8-10).

Because Moses had not transgressed God's law, he still had fellowship with God. The visible sign to the people that God honored Moses was the descent of the "cloudy pillar" as Moses entered the tent of meeting.

3. Moses the friend of God (v. 11).

This is one of the most beautiful expressions of personal fellowship to be found in all the Bible, if not in all literature. Friendship implies mutual confidence and sympathy, a disposition to share each other's secrets.

4. Joshua at home in the tabernacle (v. 11).

Joshua was not involved in the rebellion of the people. Because of his fidelity he was privileged to abide in the tent in the divine fellowship.

III. Moses' Prayer (vv. 12-23).

Moses' mind was somewhat perplexed, therefore he came to the Lord for the solution of his problem. God had said that He would send an angel to carry out His covenant obligation concerning the people in the possession of the land. Moses desired fuller knowledge of this angel so that he might act intelligently with reference to the matter. He asked for three things:

1. Fuller knowledge (vv. 12-14).

In order to lead the people he needed to know more fully his God.

God graciously responded to this request by assuring him that His presence would go with him and that He would give him rest.

2. "If thy presence go not with me, carry us not hence" (vv. 15-17).

Moses was convinced that no substitute could take God's place even though that one be an angel. He argued that it would be better to perish in the wilderness than to attempt to go into Canaan without God.

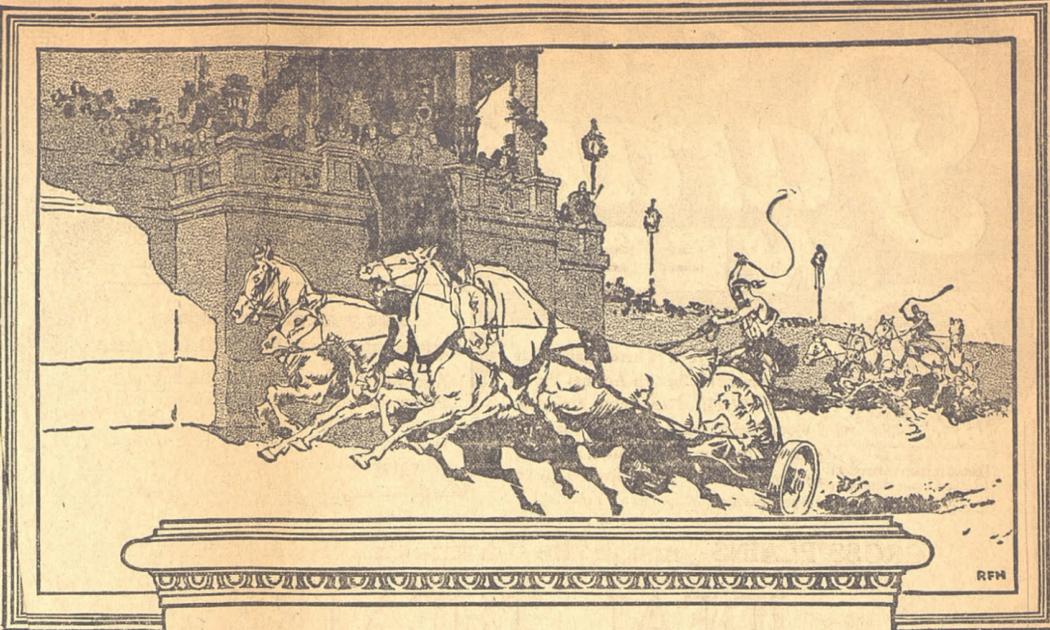
3. "Show me thy glory" (vv. 18-23).

Manifestly Present

Never in all the world's history has God been more manifestly present in it than when Jesus died upon the cross. We can all see that now, God was there, if He was ever anywhere in the world of men.

The True Prayer

The true prayer in time of great trial, care, or sorrow, is, not that we shall be delivered from the experiences, but that we may pass through them unharmed.



FISHER DESIGN SETS THE PACE

The pace set by Fisher—and exemplified in the beautiful new General Motors cars now commanding public attention—is the guide for the entire motor industry.

Fisher's vast experience, Fisher inventiveness and Fisher's unapproached facilities devise and perfect the beauties, comforts and conveniences which attract you to the leading new cars in all price classes—Cadillac, Buick, Chevrolet, Oakland, Oldsmobile and Pontiac.

For instance, Fisher achieves a new degree of safety—and nothing less than a Body by Fisher can approach it even after seasons of striving.

Fisher leads the way in luxurious fittings and decorations—and all the industry follows.

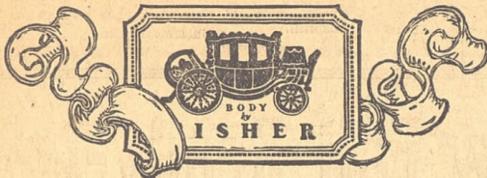
Fisher creates new standards of beauty in line and finish—and those standards are the measure of value for all of the world's cars.

It is easy to see, therefore, why the foremost of the new cars in all price classes carry the emblem—Body by Fisher.

And easy to understand why buyers the world over proclaim as the hallmark of quality that same magic symbol—Body by Fisher.

FISHER BODIES

GENERAL MOTORS



Between Girls

Madge—I'm tired of refusing Jack.
Marle—I think myself an engagement would rest you.

Complete Agnostic

"Is there anything at all you're sure of?"
"I'm sure I don't know."

Thrift in Home Building

The value of thrift in building up the country and establishing sound conditions is exemplified in the work being done by the building and loan associations of the country. During the current year these associations will finance the erection of close to \$2,000,000,000 worth of homes, mostly of the one and two-family type.—Thrift Magazine.

1,000,000 Prints Recorded

More than 1,000,000 fingerprints, or nearly one per cent of the nation's population, are on record in the federal bureau of identification at Washington.

The difficulty in life is the choice.—George Moore.

Benevolence is a duty.—Kant.

Children Cry for



MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

To hate violently is to sink below those we hate.—La Rochefoucauld.

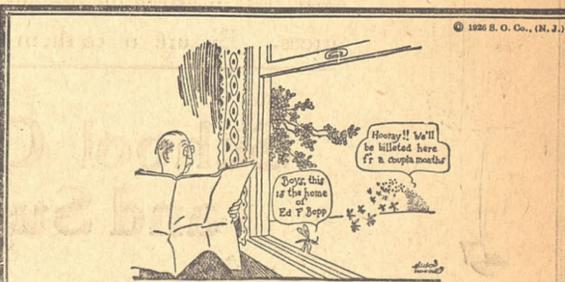
Every woman is proud of her husband—for a time.

People who speak volumes seldom talk like a book.

Among other literary stars we find the asterisk.

Give him all he wants SHREDDDED WHEAT

Makes good muscle and sound teeth
Builds sturdy boys and girls



The first mosquito discovers Bopp Family

DON'T let mosquitoes spoil your summer. Spray them with Flit.
Flit spray clears your home in a few minutes of disease-bearing flies and mosquitoes. It is clean, safe and easy to use.

Kills All Household Insects

Flit spray also destroys bed bugs, roaches and ants. It searches out the cracks and crevices where they hide and breed, and destroys insects and their eggs. Spray Flit on your garments. Flit kills moths and their larvae which eat holes. Extensive tests showed that Flit spray did not stain the most delicate fabrics.

Flit is the result of exhaustive research by expert entomologists and chemists. It is harmless to mankind. Flit has replaced the old methods because it kills all the insects—and does it quickly.

Get a Flit can and sprayer today. For sale everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO. (NEW JERSEY)



FLIT

DESTROYS
Flies Mosquitoes Moths
Ants Bed Bugs Roaches

"The yellow can with the black band"

Celebrate! Paramount WEEK



Paramount Week is here again with great shows! The 9th Annual Paramount Week! Remember the previous Celebrations!—when theatres everywhere showed nothing but Paramount Pictures and delivered joy to overflowing! Now here's another!

Cut yourself a piece of Paramount's 15th Birthday cake

And with this Greater Movie Season comes Paramount's Birthday too, the 15th Anniversary of Better Pictures in Better Theatres. *If it's a Paramount Picture it's the best show in town!*

CROSS PLAINS joins in the Paramount Week Celebration!

IDEAL THEATRE

Sept. 6-7—FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE

Harold Lloyd's latest and finest comedy.

Sept. 8-9—LET'S GET MARRIED

With Richard Dix and Lois Wilson. Taken from the famous stage success "The Man From Mexico".

Sept. 10—MOANA

A true picture of life and romance in the South Seas, produced by Robert Flaherty, the man who made "Nanook of the North", two years in the making and worth every day of it.

Sept. 11—SEA HORSES

An Allan Dwan production with Jack Holt, Florence Vidor, George Bancroft, William Powell and Mack Swain.

THESE ARE THE PARAMOUNT PICTURES YOU HAVE SEEN ADVERTISED IN THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, LIBERTY, PHOToplay and FARM PAPERS. FOLLOW THE PARAMOUNT ADVERTISEMENTS FOR NEWS ABOUT PARAMOUNT PICTURES AND PLAYERS.

Rev. Tom W. Brabham, pastor of Methodist church here, is conducting an interesting revival at the Baptist tabernacle. Rev. Brabham is preaching powerful gospel messages. The singing and music is fine, and much interest is manifested. Hear him.

Mesdames Cherry of Wichita Falls and Ochiltree of Amarillo, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. Harvey this week.

Ford Allen who had misfortune of sustaining a badly bruised face, is improving rapidly at hospital.

Mrs. Breeding and daughter, Ardis, and Miss Shirley visited in Cisco, past week end.

Mrs. Butler, son and family of Putnam were here Sunday visiting W. E. Butler and family.

THE BOY FROM THE HICK TOWN

The so-called hick town has lately become a source of great inspiration to our professional humorists.

A hick town, say the various users of this convenient formula, is a place where a backfire is never mistaken for a pistol shot; where bedtime is orthodox; where woodpeckers eat up the depot; where central can tell you whether it is a boy or a girl; where the neighbors will supply you with a conscience if you lack one; where there is no parking problem; where a curfew disturbs the residents' rest; where fine cut tobacco is no handicap socially, and so on and so on.

With no intention of becoming terribly heavy over the matter, we want to add that a hick town is a place where twenty-six of our twenty-nine presidents were born and where seven out of ten of the immortals in the National Hall of Fame originated. A hick town that didn't have a name produced Lincoln. Hick towns gave us most of our liberty figures of the past and practically all of those now living. Hick towns produced our Edisons.

If we may, then, we would like to suggest that a hick town is a place where a boy has an excellent opportunity to lay the foundation of future greatness.—Lebanon Reporter.

NOTICE TO WATER CONSUMERS

Anyone molesting or tampering with city water meters or connections, after water has been cut off, will be prosecuted.

O. T. Laws, Water Supt.

NOTICE

There has been a rumor circulated over town that my place was for sale, and I wish to correct impression. It is not for sale, but have apartments to rent to right parties.

MRS. L. M. BOND.

PAUL V. HARRELL
Attorney
&
McCartney, Foster & McGee
Attorneys
Associated Law Office
Cross Plains, Texas

A Scientific Massage

soothing for pain and restful to the patient. We are at your service.

—Chiropractors and Masseurs—
DOCTORS:

Roy E. Longbotham & Longbotham
Office hours 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.
Other hours by appointment.
Phone 212

A TALK ON DRUGS

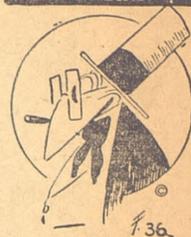
To avoid substitution it is as essential as to avoid error.

We have it and you get it—exactly what you ask for, and we give you credit for knowing what you want.

School Supplies

We have a complete line of school supplies such as Tablets, Pencils, ink, note books, Etc. See what we have for you.

OLD DOC BIRD says



Come to See Us

The Caskey Drug Store

AN ORDINANCE

An ordinance to regulate and fix the place for giving performances for Carnivals, Theatres, Vaudeville Shows, Dance Halls, Skating Rinks, and Shooting Galleries, and providing a penalty therefor.

Article 1. It shall be unlawful for any person to exhibit or to operate, or to assist in the exhibition or operation of any carnival, theatre, vaudeville, dance hall, skating rink or shooting gallery, within the corporate limits of the city of Cross Plains, Texas, within two thousand feet of a private residence, school house, church house or business house where such exhibition or operation is given in a tent or outside of a building.

ARTICLE 2.

Any person violating the provisions of this article above shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction shall be fined in any sum not less than ten (\$10.00) dollars, nor more than (\$100.00) one hundred dollars. Each performance shall constitute a separate offense.

ARTICLE 3.

The fact that there is at present no ordinance prohibiting such operation and exhibition of Carnivals, Theatres, Vaudeville Shows, Dance

Halls, skating rinks and shooting galleries in tents or outside buildings within the city limits, and the further fact that several such shows and exhibitions are contemplating coming to Cross Plains, Texas, in the near future, creates an emergency, demanding that the rule requiring ordinances to be read at three separate meetings be and the same is hereby suspended, and this ordinance is placed on its third and final reading, and shall become effective immediately after its passage and publication as required by law.

Passed by the city council of the city of Cross Plains, Texas, the 31st day of August, A. D. 1926.

F. M. GWIN, Mayor.

Attest:

Chas. F. Hemphill, City Secretary

E. A. Carmack and mother, Miss Willie May Blackwell and H. B. Harris and family were Coleman visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Brad Harris and children and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Martin were Brownwood visitors, last week end.

Don't forget to buy your school supplies at school Cafeteria.

Dove Season Open

Effective Sept 1.

Start with the season: The early bird gets the best worms if it has a real hunting gun, and best shells.

—We can supply you with both. It is time to fix up if you expect to buy an outfit.

Automatics, Pumps, Single and Double Barrel Shot Guns in the famous—
Remington and Winchester
Line and also carry a complete line of the celebrated—
Western Ammunition

HIGGINBOTHAM BROS & Co



New Fall Ready-to-Wear Now Here

We now have on display a beautiful showing of Ladies Ready-to-wear, including Dresses, Hats and Shoes for early fall, in attractive designs and patterns, at popular prices. Be sure to see them when in town shopping.

School Clothing and Supplies

Choice selections in Dresses, Shoes, etc. for School Girls. Also long Pants, Shoes, Caps, and other items for the boys. We keep pencils, tablets, etc. for you, too.



GROCERIES

And when you need Groceries, we will be pleased to serve you. It is our aim to please—all we ask is a chance to prove it. Yours for service.

W. A. McGowen & Sons

"A Good Place to Trade"