

The Cross Plains Review

VOL. XVII

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE, 11 1926

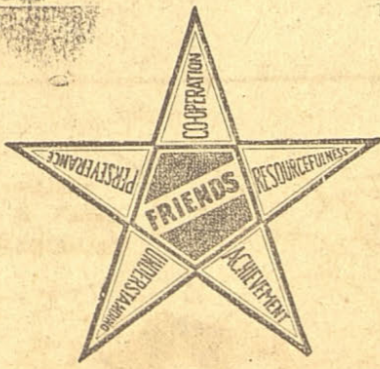
No 13

Derrington No. 3 Just South of Cross Plains Makes 190 Barrels

Don't Waste Your Money.

The bank is the best place to keep your money until you are ready to invest it. Money kept in your home or on your person is more easily wasted. And you are liable to lose or misplace it.

Place your money with us for safe keeping. A bank account is often a friend indeed.



Farmers National Bank

Read our messages appearing in Farm and Ranch



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

'A Bank of Personal Service'

Our oil reporter is doing a "fishing job" on the Llano river this week, and we are short on field reports again this week, but have report on few wells.

The Canyon Oil & Gas Co. completed their Derrington No 3 for 190 barrels just south of town and are rigging up on No. 4.

T. B. Slick drilling at 650 on Bond lease just south of town. He is rigging up on Nannie D. Newton No 3. He missed the pay on DeBusk No. 1.

Nicholson, et al on Ed Long No 1 drilling as 1375.

The Canyon Oil & Gas Co. on Davenport north of Echo, in Coleman county drilling at 2560.

The Mississippi Oil Co. are drilling at 860 on their Cutbirth No. 1 west of town.

Ramsey and Ramsey on Reba Masterson track south west are drilling at 550 feet.

C. O. Moore, et al, on Diorell No. 2 west drilling at 2950 in black lime. C. O. Moore on Huling, west, drilling at 350 feet. Same operator on top of sand at about 1500 feet on G. M. Ramsey lease. L. G. Bradstreet on the Sawyer, west of town, is drilling at 611 feet.

Wilkerson & Lightfoot missed pay on the J. A. ... well and plugged it at 2900.

The Prairie Oil & Gas Co's well on Trammel lease looks like 300 or 400 barrel well. It is flowing by heads. This well is north east of Cross Cut.

The Humble Co. got a 720 barrel well on their Kilgore lease in Blake section. No report on other wells.

HOW TO KILL A CHURCH OR SUNDAY SCHOOL

Don't come to the services. But if you do come, come late. If the weather doesn't suit you, don't think of coming.

If you do attend a service, find fault with the work of the pastor, or Sunday School Supt., officers and teachers.

Never accept an office or appointment as teacher, as it is easier to criticize than do things.

Nevertheless, get sore if you are not appointed on a committee; but if you are, do not attend the meetings.

If asked by the pastor to give your opinion regarding some important matter, tell him you have nothing to say. After the meeting tell every one how things should have been done.

Do nothing more than is absolutely necessary, but when other members roll up their sleeves and willingly and unselfishly use their ability to help matters along, howl that the church and Sunday school are run by a clique.

Hold back your contribution as long as possible, or don't pay at all. These may be tried seriatim, but a complete kill is guaranteed before the last is reached. — Exchange.

JIM SETTLE BUYS TAILOR SHOP; OPENS FOR BUSINESS

Jim Settle, who operated a tailor shop here several years ago, has returned to Cross Plains and has purchased the tailor business formerly owned by Mrs. Jack Ellis, deceased. His new business is in the same building where he was located when in the tailor business here before. Mr. Settle is well known here and has many friends.

R. L. (BOB) DILLARD IS CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF

R. L. (Bob) Dillard, who resides in northwest part of this county, authorized the Review to announce his candidacy for the office of sheriff of Callahan County, subject to democratic primary.

Mr. Dillard is well known over the county and was here this week shaking hands with old friends and getting acquainted with those he did not know. He is held in high esteem by his many friends. Your vote and influence will be highly appreciated, he states, and asks that you give his candidacy due consideration before you cast your vote, thanking you for any support given him.

CORRECTION

The Review inadvertently made an error last week in the Baldwin Lumber Co's announcement. We left the "d" out of Baldwin. His name, was typed correctly in the news item reporting his purchase of the Berry Lumber Co. Yard. We are always glad to make correction, whether the error is letter, word or statement.

We made other errors last week too, we left the "ta" out of salutorian; left the "s" out of she, which changed the gender, and there were probably others, but the Review is no exception as newspaper readers will observe. You will find errors, grammatical and typographical frequently in most any newspaper. There are reasons for such occurrences which are easily understood by the fraternity the world over.

In last week's Review, Geo. Erwin advertised a cow for sale. Monday he requested that his ad be discontinued. We asked him if he had sold the cow, and he said, "Yes, three of them" The ad cost him 30c. If you have something to sell or want to buy something place an ad in the Review, Read the ads each week. It pays, and it pays to advertise, too.

A letter from Congressman Thos. L. Blanton states that he will be in Abilene immediately after Congress adjourns, and will transact all business from there for the summer, so those wishing to communicate with him, should address him at Abilene. He will start his campaign for re-election soon.

F. M. Gwin, Jeff Clark and J. W. Westerman, with their wives left Tuesday for a few days fishing trip on the Llano river. We hope they don't let the "big one" get away, as most of us do.

As this is the season to tease the finny tribe and it being a favorite sport, Cross Plains people can be found on the banks of most any stream in this part of the state, where there are supposed to be good fishing.

The C. of C. Band went to Pioneer Monday night to furnish music for Church entertainment given by the ladies of the Methodist Church. They had a splendid program.

Mrs. Anderson of Sweetwater is visiting her brother, Harve Kellar and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Mosely motored to Brownwood Sunday for their young son, Hickman Jr., who had been visiting past week with friends there.

Mrs. Cooper of Cisco has been visiting her brother, T. D. Little and family.

The Misses Anita and Marjorie Hart of Baird are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Geo. Scott and family.

Mrs. Glen Adams returned the past week from a visit with relatives in Scottsville.

Mrs. Anderson of Sweetwater is visiting her brother, Harve Kellar and family.

Sherwin-Williams Paints



When you get ready to Paint your residence, barn, etc. let us furnish you estimates on Sherwin-Williams. A full line of Paints and Varnishes.

It's Time to Paint!

CROSS PLAINS LUMBER COMPANY

Phone 18

S. R. Jackson, Mgr.

THE REVIEW BUYS A MODERN LINOTYPE MACHINE

Monday the Review ordered a model 14 linotype equipped with nine faces of type, border slides, rule mats, etc. The machine will be installed in a couple of weeks, and the old fashioned method of "hand spiking" will be discarded in a large measure. There will be some type hand set for job printing and large type for ads, but the balance will be set on machine. This is a modern equipped linotype and the factory price equipped is \$4,600.00. It will be installed in our new brick home. The Review plans to add other equipment later and will eventually have one of the most up-to-date plants in west Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Parsons, daughter Lucille and Mr. and Mrs. Lack have returned from a trip to Georgetown and Ft. Worth. They report this country in much better condition than the Southwest as result of recent drought there.

REO FIRE TRUCK DELIVERED TUESDAY THIS WEEK

The big Reo triple combination fire truck ordered some time back, from the Southern Waterous Fire Apparatus Co. of Dallas, was delivered Tuesday, by R. C. Barbee and C. H. Freasier, officials of the company. The truck is equipped with a 400 gallon pumper, chemical apparatus, hose carrier, ladder, etc. The purchase price was \$4,700.

There are 87 cities in Texas now using this make of fire truck. As they were delivering this truck, they stopped at Hico and sold one there.

Members of City Council and representatives of the Volunteer Fire Dept. with many other citizens witnessed a demonstration of the machine upon its arrival, and it performed to the satisfaction of all.

The Misses Troy Kellar and Eppie McDaniel and Mrs. Arthur Miller of Pioneer were in shopping, past week end.

Mr. Farmer- We Have Arsenic

- 5 lb. quantities or less, at per lb. 20c
- 10 lb. quantities, per lb. 15c
- 15 to 20 lbs. " 12 1-2c
- 25 to 50 lbs. " 10c

Larger amounts priced on application.

The City Drug Store

Manners Makes the Man--and Bank



—This thought we carry with us constantly in our daily effort to please. Ours is truly a Personal Service institution.

Any one of our force will render any service consistent with regular banking, to any patron at any time. Test us—results will be mutually agreeable.

There is no substitute for safety.

Member Federal Reserve System

The First State Bank

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

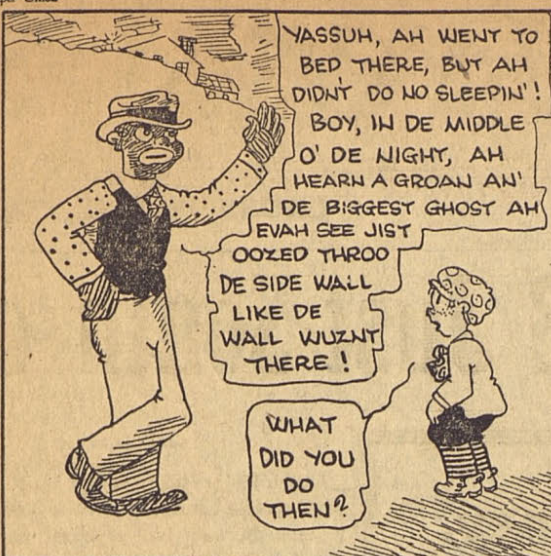
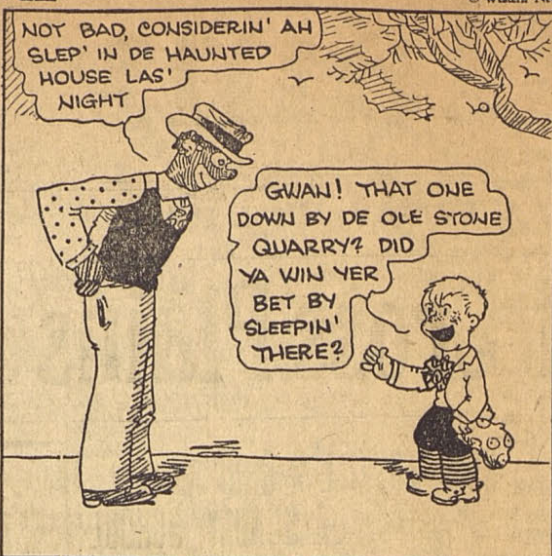
- M. E. Wakefield, President, Geo. B. Scott, Cashier
- J. A. Bar, vice-Pres., J. D. Conlee, Asst. cashier
- A. R. Clark, assistant cashier
- Poley William, E. I. Vestal, Noah Johnson, Tom Bryant and Paul V. Harrell Directors

"The Comic Strip"
JUST FOOLISHNESS
"WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS IDEA TO CHANGE THE CALENDAR TO 13 MONTHS OF 28 DAYS?"
"I'M WORKIN' ON AN IDEA TO CUT THE WINTER MONTHS TO 10 DAYS EACH AND LENGTHEN THE SUMMER MONTHS TO 30 DAYS EACH"

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughrue
© Western Newspaper Union

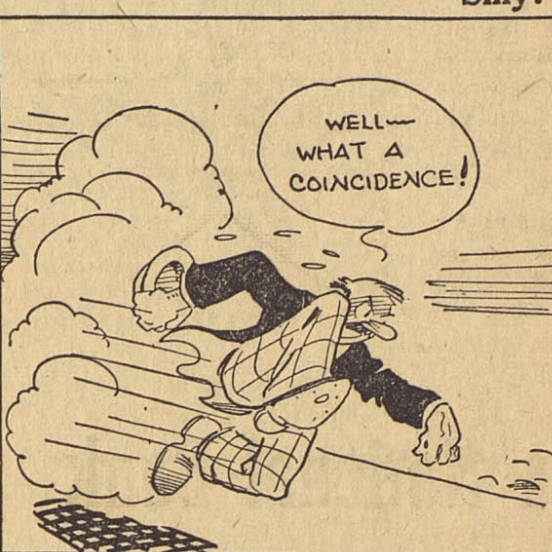
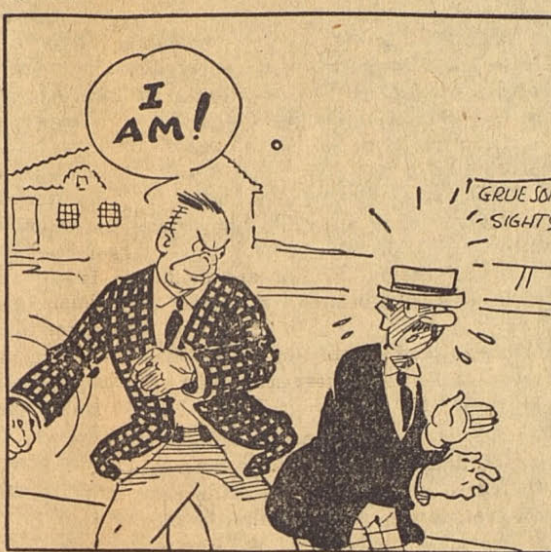
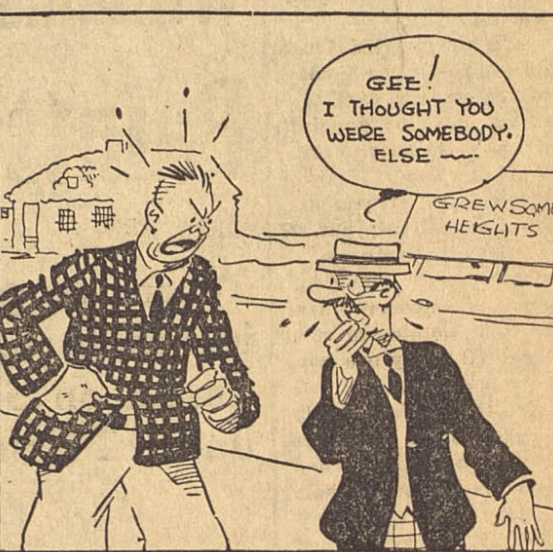
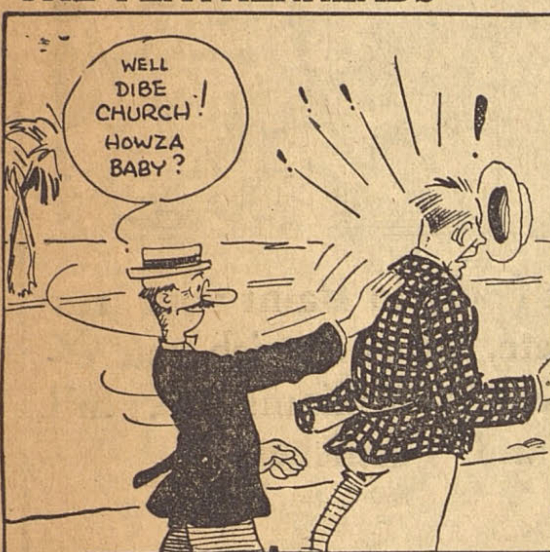
Inspired Fright



THE FEATHERHEADS

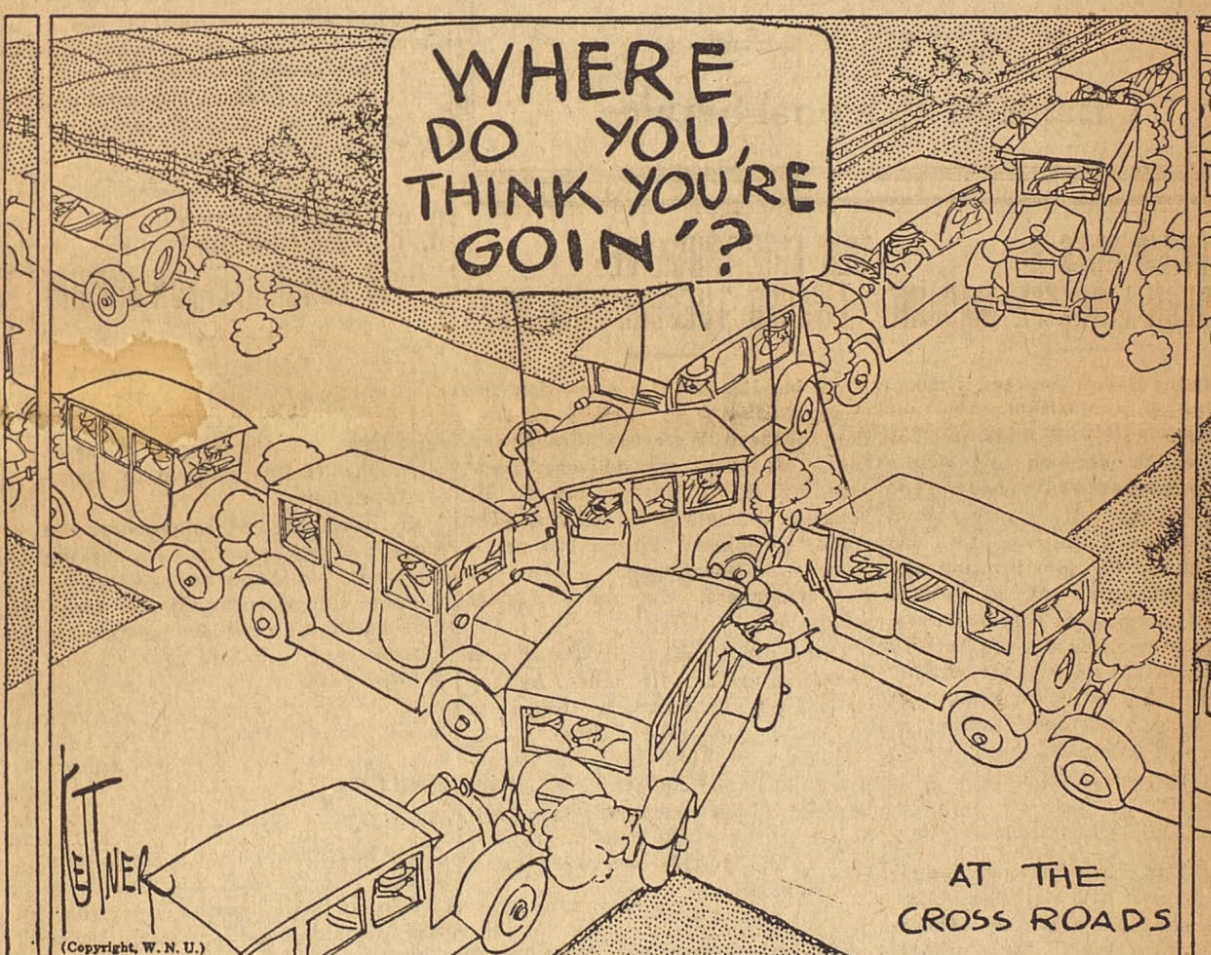
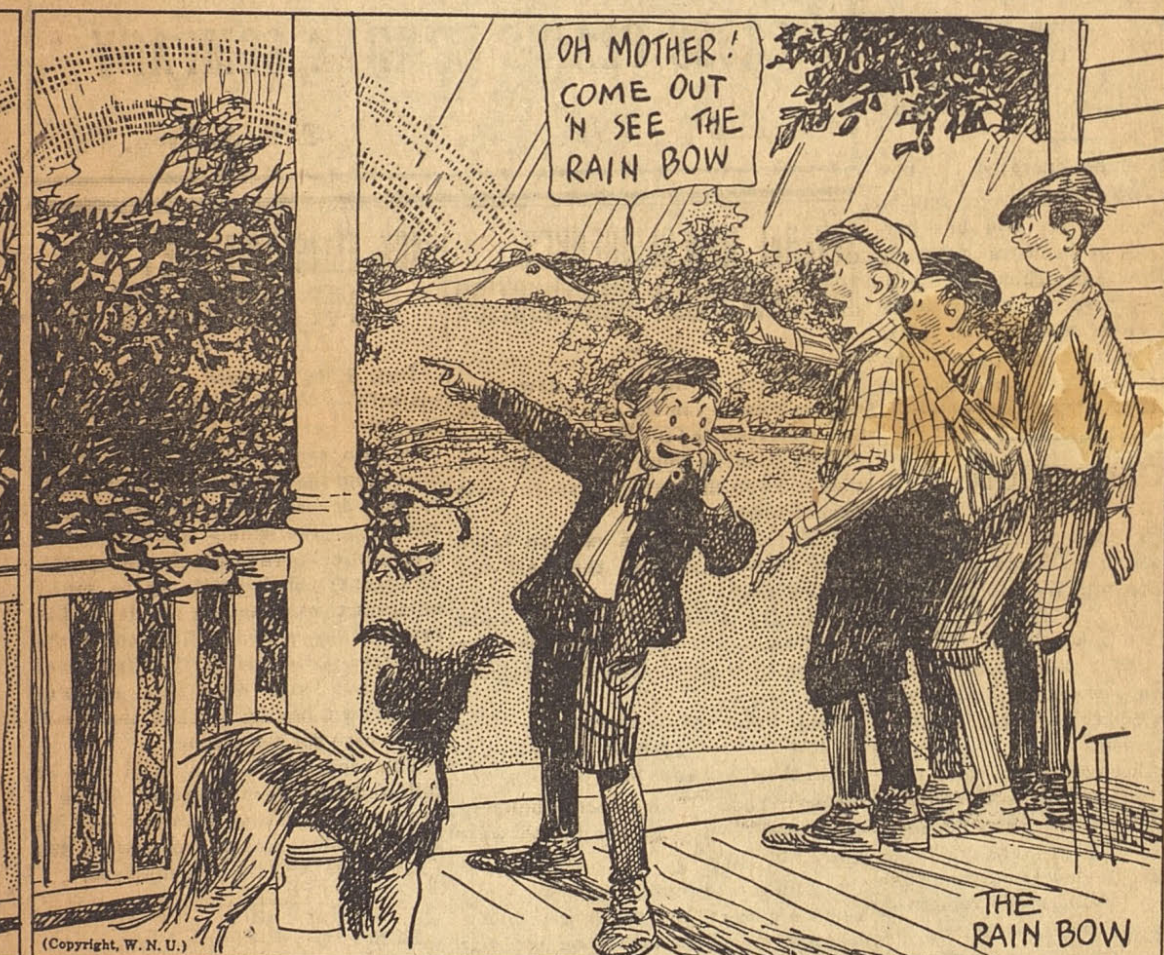
By L. F. Van Zelm
© Western Newspaper Union

Silly!

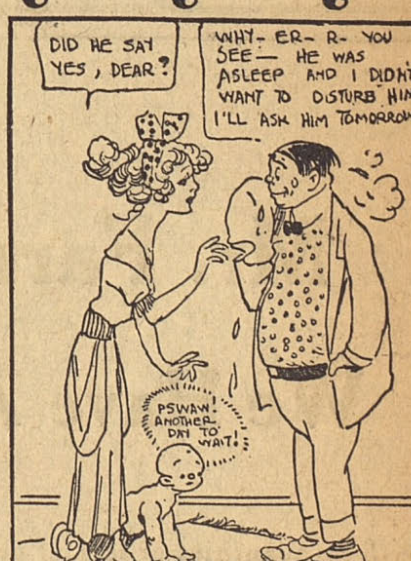
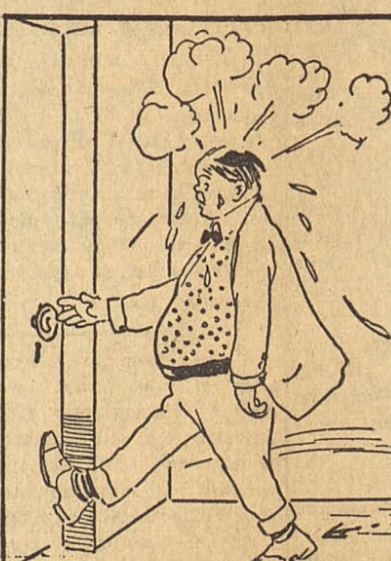
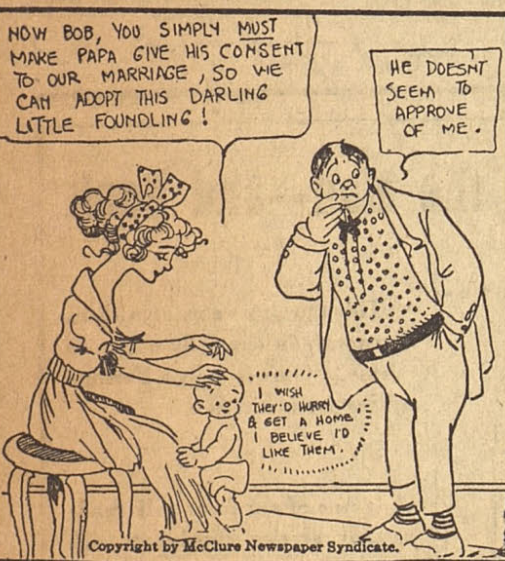


Events in the Lives of Little Men

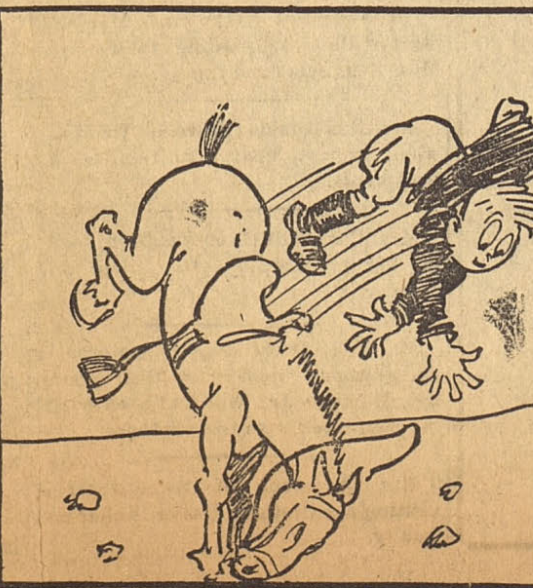
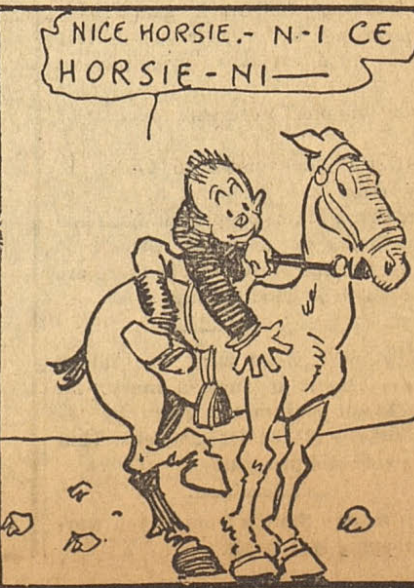
Along the Concrete



HOME WANTED FOR A BABY



The Clancy Kids
Timmie Wanted an Unbroken Road
By PERCY L. CROSBY
Copyright, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate



The Water Bearer

By J. ALLAN DUNN
Author of "A MAN TO HIS MATE"
"RIMROCK TRAIL"

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WNU Service

THE PICNIC

SYNOPSIS—Idly fishing Hermanos creek, in California, Caleb Warner, civil engineer and a New Englander, is witness of the end of a coyote pulled down by two wolfhounds, urged on by a girl rider. Admiring the hounds, he introduces himself, and learns her name is Clinton. With western hospitality she invites him to the ranch to meet her father. At the Clinton home Warner learns his new friend's name is Betty. He is welcomed by her father, Southern Civil war veteran and owner of Hermanos valley. He tells them something of his ambitions and his feeling that he is destined to be a "Water-Bearer." In the town of Golden Warner shares an apartment with his old Columbia college chum, Ted Baxter, carefree and somewhat dissipated youth, only child of his widowed mother, who controls the family fortune. At a club luncheon Baxter introduces Caleb to Wilbur Cox, leading business man and president of the water company which supplies the needs of Golden. He gives Cox an inkling of his ambitions, and Cox, impressed, invites him to dinner that night. During dinner Cox asks Caleb to call at his office next day. He does so and Cox arranges a meeting between Caleb and Hinckley, the water company's chief engineer. Baxter tells Caleb he is in difficulties with a girl, Mary Morgan, Cox's stenographer, who insists he must marry her. With Hinckley, Caleb looks over the water company's source of supply, the Crystal springs, in Hermanos valley. Prospecting in Hermanos valley, Caleb meets a man, Evans, who boasts of his ability, through "divining rods," to locate water without boring.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

"But it ain't no good," he said, suddenly disconsolate. "Cause why? What's the good of water 'less you can use it? The sile here ain't thick enough to put dirt in yore fingernails. It wouldn't grow a radish. An' the wells wouldn't be artesian. They'd have to have windmills to work 'em. And, as I said, they ain't no sile. Seems like a plumb bit of foolishness to put water where it ain't no manner o' use, don't it?"

"Have another cigar," said Caleb. "Where do you suppose all the water comes from?"

The Welshman looked at him pitifully.

"You fish that stream an' you'll see. This is Caliente sink. The stream runs into it like dishwater goes down the drain. Wish you luck, mister. An' if you come this way, an' I'm feelin' better, I'll give you a demonstration. I'll be glad to see you any time. Kinder lonesome here in this oven, but it's baking me back to health."

Caleb went on upstream in a maze. It seemed, though his Yankee mind affected to scoff at the suggestion while it considered it, as if he had come into closer touch with mystery. He fingered the emblem on his seal and smiled. Had the sign of the zodiac, Aquarius, really charged him with destiny, leading him along the trail to be the Water-Bearer to the frontier city of the sands?

Half a mile up the canyon from where the gravel road branched off, an arroyo entered from the east through a bench that was thick-furred with underbrush of desert species. Only a trickle of water was in the almost dry watercourse, barely lasting to mingle with Hermanos creek.

The place was wild enough, and silent. A grass-grown road chose either bank at random, fording the creek at frequent intervals. He found stones to keep his feet dry as he crossed.

Up the road he began to come across evidences of an abandoned rancharia. There was little left but the roots and a scattering of tentative tendrils, scantily leaved. He passed a corral, no longer tenable, a lean-to shed without a roof, a leaking flume, a tumbledown wall of stone, and then he became aware that he was walking through what had been once a garden, a stately garden, still with a certain dignity.

The garden had attracted him unconsciously and he had left the half-obiterated road. He did not go back to it but wandered on to the house that rose above the cypress guard. Caleb's footsteps rang hollowly as he passed over the flags and glanced in through where a door had failed as warder. He was beginning to people the place with such ghosts as he imagined should represent the former occupants when he heard the high, clear sound of laughter at the very instant that his nostrils conveyed to his nerves of smell, thence to palate and to stomach—so that his mouth watered and his appetite proclaimed itself with no uncertainty—the smell of broiling meat.

His hope of something from a ranch larder, a glass of milk, a piece of cake or pie, if nothing more substantial, had died with sight of the deserted house. The tracks he had been trailing must lead too far for him to follow uncertainly. And now he had blundered on to a picnic—a California picnic—which means a barbecue.

Caleb's stomach yearned, rose in revolt against his manners and so far won that he ventured to the outer door of the arch and peered through.

The laughter had ended but he could hear the chatter of young voices, men and women, hidden somewhere down by the stream that had wheeled to flow in front of the old house and sparkled through the interstices of a

tall, thick mantle of wild-grape, flung over the arms of the trees.

In front, between house and stream, there was a smoking pit straddled by an iron grid on which two swartny men were turning joints of meat from which came the smell that had loosened all the spigots of Caleb's gastric economy. One of them looked up. Caleb had no time to disappear. No wish, once the mutual recognition had been made. The cook, el cocinero, was Luis Padilla.

The swinging screen of grapevine parted and two people came through, Betty Clinton in her riding togs and an upstanding young man in riding breeches, puttees and a shirt of silken tan, with a tan-colored stock about his neck. A tall, good-looking chap with a clipped yellow mustache and brown eyes, good teeth displayed in a hearty laugh, generally genial and eminently well pleased with things in general.

The girl was laughing, too, laughing so heartily in silvery carillons that she stopped from sheer lack of breath and then, regaining somewhat of gravity and lung power, called to Luis: "What is it, Luis?"

"Senorita, eet eez el Senor Warner."

"Discovered, upstage, center, peering through the postern," said Caleb as he came out in response to the girl's instant and cordial greeting.

"You are just in time. Did you come on foot? How did you know we were here? Mr. Warner, Mr. Thurston."

The two shook hands while Warner explained the accidental happening of his arrival. Betty Clinton was giving some directions to Padilla and his assistant.

"Come on," she said, "and meet the rest. Dad's here. This is my annual

picnic and barbecue. Birthday festivity, you know."

She took possession of him. The man named Thurston lagged behind as they broke through the vines and looked down upon a level bank of turf, fringed with ferns, just above the level of the creek. Two girls and an older woman were aiding and directing the laying of a table by two men. Clinton himself sat apart, back to the bole of a tree, smoking. He rose as Caleb came into view and the rest looked up.

"I'll make the introduction general," said Betty Clinton. "You can all make it personal later. This is Mr. Caleb Warner. I think I've mentioned him to all of you. And these are—Carmen Wilson"—she indicated a girl with black eyes, in a white dress, wearing a scarlet beret so vivid that its outline was fuzzy with radiance; "Mrs. Henry Vedder, Henry Vedder and George Brompton. The meat is barbecued. The enchiladas are at the height of their excellence. Be seated. Dad, you at the other end. Mr. Warner, next to me, at my right. All right, Padilla, bring on the carne. I hope you brought an appetite with you, Mr. Warner. Carmen, pass the enchiladas. Frijoles, if you like them better. They are our substitute for Boston beans, you know. And the salsa, Mr. Brompton."

The meal was all animation. Good viands, good nature and a general bubbling over of high spirits.

"You are to come, too," she insisted to Caleb. "And stay over tomorrow. I am not to be denied anything today and I make that an order. You need not feel that you are crowding or were not included in the original invitation. There is lots of room."

"You have made it an order," said Caleb. "That settles it."

Here again was a different side to the girl, he thought, as he listened to her lighthearted talk, admiring her quick wit. He caught himself watching her closely whenever she laughed. The inside of her mouth was as pink as a kitten's and she laughed without reserve, so that one caught a gleam of even rows of teeth that needed no dentist, backed by the rosy glow of health.

Caleb enjoyed himself thoroughly, the food, the company, the talk and the shady spot beside the stream.

After the meal, Betty Clinton proposed an excursion. Vedder claimed to have had an inspiration for a poem and said that he was going to try to put it on paper in the old garden. His wife was no more to be detached from him than a limpet from a rock. Clinton himself made the excuse that he was not feeling especially energetic.

"Then Mr. Brompton must stay to keep you company," announced Carmen. "You and Mr. Clinton can discuss that pioneer panel, Mr. Brompton," she went on to Caleb while Brompton smilingly acquiesced in the arrangement, though the smile was as wan and lacking in warmth as a winter sun, "is working on a set of panels for Judge Hemingway's new house. They are to represent California, past, present and future. And Mr. Clinton is brim full of pioneer lore, aren't you, Mr. Clinton?"

It was obvious that Carmen Wilson intended to make the trip to the look-out foursome. Clinton smothered a smile. Brompton seemed to be used to this sort of thing and the four started.

They were less than half way when Betty Clinton suddenly missed her camera.

"I have been intending to take a photograph of that view for two years," she exclaimed. "The light is wonderful. Wendell, you'll get it for me, won't you? We'll wait here. It's in the backboard under the seat."

Thurston went swinging off on his errand and the three sat down to be comfortable until his return. The change of scene seemed to have put Betty Clinton in more serious mood.

"Have you found your opening yet?" she asked Caleb.

"It looks as if Carmen Wilson intends to capture Caleb. Does Betty care?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Decries All Fear of Athletic Heart

College students need no longer fear that four years of hard football or track work will leave them with a shaky "athletic heart" in middle age. Experiments by Dr. Burgess Gordon of the Boston Peter Bent Brigham hospital on men and animals revealed that the heart, instead of enlarging after strenuous exercise, actually shrinks. Furthermore, no enlargement of the heart resulted after prolonged athletic training.

Doctor Gordon made his observations on Boston marathon runners, and rabbits with normal and abnormal hearts. The rabbits were exercised to exhaustion, and X-ray pictures taken immediately afterward revealed a shrinkage which took time to

disappear. The strained hearts of marathon runners also got smaller, Doctor Gordon said, and did not return to normal for several hours.

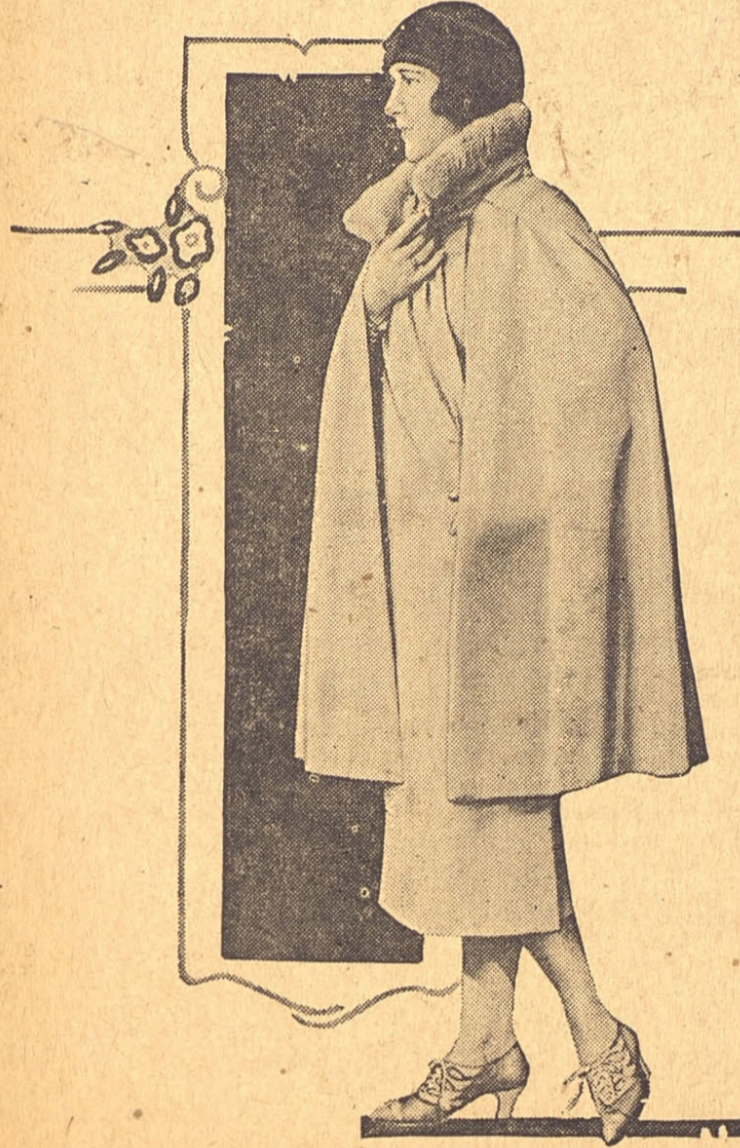
Athletes were studied to note any permanent enlargement of the heart which could be blamed on the exercise, but it was found that the most prolonged vigorous efforts did not produce the much dreaded hypertrophy of the heart.

Once Pilgrims' Resort
Compostela in Spain was one of the principal pilgrim resorts of the world in the Middle Ages. It has been noted from the Ninth century for its possessions of the relics of St. James the Greater.

WRAPS HAVE FLOWING LINES; PARIS SENDS SPORTS CLOTHES

THE current of the styles in outer garments flows toward graceful lines—partly influenced by the success of the cape. This adaptable wrap began its wayward, but charming, career in the smart winter resorts and caused even coats to follow its alluring ways—hence the fad for wearing coats flung about the shoulders with the sleeves hanging loose. Then the cape-coat, combining grace and comfort, began to grow important and now the latest word from stylists tells of cape-coats and dolmans that

old summer time comes, they seem inclined to get into sports clothes, morning, noon and night, and summer brings along so many types of these that they are well dressed for almost anything the day may bring. Comparatively few sports clothes are designed for actual sports wear—most of them seem destined for the gallery and for pastimes not at all strenuous. For instance, here are two rather dainty outfits which Paris sends over labeled "Robes de sport"—they might be as appropriately called two-piece



A Graceful Summer Wrap.

resemble them, with the cape-coat flourishing in all types. Coats with regulation capes, for summer wear, like the model pictured, are made of rep, flannel, crepe, georgette and lame, but in the sheer fabrics for warm summer days the cape portion is shorter and more fanciful. Rep and the heavier crepes are the choice for coats that must provide some measure of warmth. The model shown here, if made up in navy blue rep and lined with bright red crepe, or shantung, will prove dashing and useful. In black or gray crepe it will

daytime dresses or even informal frocks. Therefore we will discuss sports clothes by leaving out actual sports wear and talking of informal clothes instead.

Pastel colors in flannel, jersey, kasha or rayon mixtures, or in crepe de chine, might be chosen for either of these frocks and the plaited skirt goes without saying—it is taken as a matter of course that a sports dress has a plaited skirt. In the dress at the left the jumper is decorated with bands piped with silk in a contrasting color and has an odd shaped belt fas-



The Paris Idea of Sports Clothes.

serve almost every purpose for day or evening wear.

Everyone who appreciated the charm of last summer's georgette coats will welcome this year's cape coats made of the same exquisite material. They are most useful in black and are made usually with rounded capes of varied lengths, single, double or triple, and sometimes scalloped at the edges. Their only rivals in sheer beauty are those large georgette scarf stawls, made of a square of georgette, surrounded by a deep border in black or other contrasting color.

For sports wear or travel, tweeds in new weaves and new patterns are the first choice.

Perhaps women have come to regard the summer time itself as a sporting event and mere living as a pastime. Anyway, when the good

tened with a buckle. The embroidered medallion in the same color might enclose one's monogram, as an elegant finishing touch. For the frock at the right, crepe de chine will prove a good medium and buckles play a conspicuous part in its adornment.

One can hardly say "sports dress" without being understood to mean jumper dress, just now, two-piece costumes are so far in the lead of others. Jersey is the most popular material, but kasha, flannel, rayon mixtures, crepe de chine, radium silk and marocain are all in the running. Among the silks are some gay, striped patterns and costumes with skirts of a striped fabric and overgarment of a plain one—or the reverse of this order—are more fashionable than matched pieces.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

LOOT!

BY ELMO SCOTT WATSON
(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Captain Worley's Short Career

THE career of Captain Worley as a pirate was a short but extremely busy one. Worley began his life as a pirate in September, 1718, when he assembled a company of eight desperate characters in New York, secured a small open boat, provisioned with a keg of water, a few biscuits, a dried tongue, six old muskets and a small amount of ammunition, and set out for Newcastle, Del.

They seized a shallow, plundered it and returned to their own small boat in which they sailed back down the river and took a sloop belonging to a mulatto named Black Robbin. Then they abandoned their boat and sailed away in this sloop, but a few days later, having captured another sloop from Hull which was a better boat they changed to this one.

By this time the news of their exploits had spread all along the coast and the government was roused to action. H. M. S. Phoenix, a vessel of 20 guns, was sent in search of the pirates but in the meantime Worley had sailed for the Bahamas where he captured another sloop and a brigantine. By now the pirate leader had a crew of 25 men and a fast ship.

Off the Cape of Virginia, the pirate sighted two sloops which he believed were making for the James river in an effort to escape from him. In reality they were armed vessels which had been sent out to hunt him down, but he little suspected that. He sailed his ship in between them to cut them off and broke out his black flag.

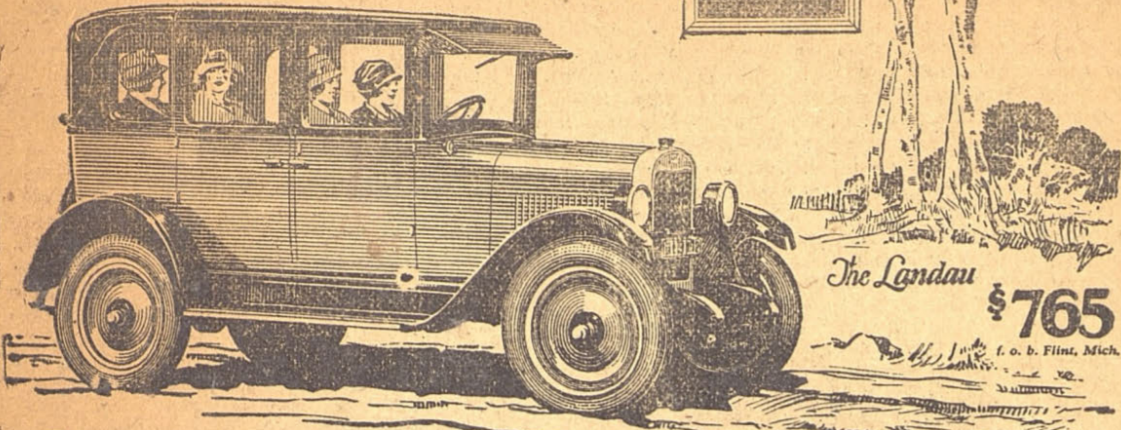
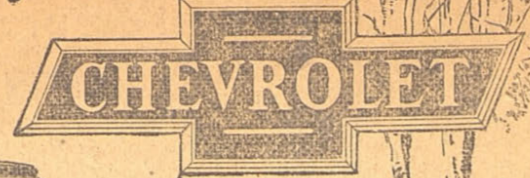
Upon seeing this the citizens of Jamestown thought that a fleet of three pirate ships had come to loot the town and they began hurried preparation to defend it. Then they were amazed to see the three pirate ships begin fighting among themselves. For some time the battle went on and Worley's freebooters gave a good account of themselves, even with the great odds against them. Then the fighting became hand to hand, and the pirates, except the captain and one other, were killed. The two were desperately wounded but they lived long enough to be placed on trial and convicted the next day. Then they were summarily hanged before death from their wounds could save them from just punishment.

"Yo-ho-ho and a Bottle of Rum!"

IT PROBABLY never was sung by any authentic pirate "in good and regular standing" for its author, Young E. Allison, wrote it long after the hey-day of piracy had passed. But the words "pirate song" conjure up to the average person but one picture and unconsciously there runs through his mind this refrain: "Fifteen men on the dead man's chest; yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!" Here are the words of that immortal song:

- Fifteen men on the dead man's chest—
"Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!"
Drink and the devil had done for the rest—
"Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!"
The mate was fixed by the bos'n's pike,
The bos'n's throat was a marlin's pike,
And Cooky's brains was marked belike
It had been gripped
By fingers ten,
And there they lay,
All good dead men,
Like break o' day in a bookin' ken—
"Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!"
- Fifteen men of a whole ship's list—
"Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!"
Dead and banished and the rest—
"Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!"
The skipper lay with his nob in gore
Where the scullion's ax his cheek had
shored—
And the scullion he was stabbed times
four,
And there he lay
And the soggy skies
Dripped all day long
In unstaring eyes—
At muck sunset and at foul sunrise—
"Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!"
- Fifteen men of 'em stiff and stark—
"Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!"
Ten of the crew had the murder mark—
"Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!"
"Twas a cutlass swipe, or an ounce of
lead,
Or a yawning hole in a battered head—
And the scuppers glut with a rotting
red,
And there they lay—
Aye, dawn my eyes!—
All lookouts clapped
On paradise—
All souls bound just contrarily—
"Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!"
- Fifteen men of 'em good and true—
"Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!"
Every man jack could ha' sailed with
Old Pew—
"Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!"
There was chest on chest full of Span-
ish gold,
With a ton of plate in the middle hold,
And the cabin's stow of stuff untold,
And they lay there,
That had took the plum,
With sightless glare
And their eyes struck dumb,
While we shared all by the rule of
thumb—
"Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!"
- Fifteen men on the dead man's chest—
"Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!"
Drink and the devil had done for the
rest—
"Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!"
We wrapped 'em all in a mainsail tight,
W' twice ten turns of a hawser's out,
And we heaved 'em over and over
right—
With a yo-heave-ho!
And a fare-yew-well!
And a sudden plunge
In the sudden swell,
Ten fathoms deep on the road to hell!
"Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!"

for Economical Transportation



The Landau \$765
f. o. b. Flint, Mich.

Everybody says—

"It's so Easy to Drive"

- Touring or Roadster \$510
- Coach or Coupe \$645
- Four Door Sedan \$735
- Landau \$765
- 1/2-Ton Truck (Chassis only) \$395
- 1-Ton Truck (Chassis only) \$550
- Small Down Payment Convenient Terms
- All prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich.

Take the wheel of an Improved Chevrolet. Learn with what remarkable ease you can control the car. Over rough roads or smooth, over ruts or slippery pavement, the modern semi-reversible steering mechanism makes it easy and safe for you to hold the car to the road—and makes it a pleasure for you to drive for hours at a time in perfect comfort.

The powerful motor carries you everywhere, smoothly and without effort. The disc-clutch makes gear-shifting easy and silent. The semi-elliptic springs, longer in proportion than on any other car, provide a comfort and a resiliency that will delight you. Everywhere, everyone says, "It's so easy to drive"—and you can learn how true that is by getting a demonstration. Phone for one now.

So Smooth—So Powerful

Orrell-Dodson Chevrolet Co.
Cross Plains, Texas

QUALITY AT LOW COST

Lost—A man's watch chain, about 8 inches long and medium weight. Finder please leave at Review office.

Eastern Star Chapter No. 455.

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

Doctors Longbotham & Longbotham

—CHIROPRACTORS—

Office at Gafford Residence, City

VIRGIL HART

Attorney at Law

Farmers National Bank Building
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

\$75.00 Buys It.

We have one Hercules top buggy, complete with harness, and ready to go. Priced this week at \$75.00. t-f Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

PAUL V. HARRELL
Attorney

McCartney, Foster & McGee
Attorneys
Associated Law Office
Cross Plains, Texas

S. L. Teague

Real Estate and Insurance

BERTRAND'S CAFE

Don't forget that our Sunday Dinners are very popular. We have Turkey or Chicken and nice Trout fish each Sunday. Most people eat here, why not you.

Phone 181
Arel A. Bertrand, Prop.

JACKSON ABSTRACT CO.

Rupert Jackson, Mgr.

ABSTRACTORS

Baird, Texas

K. of P. Bldg. Phone 59

"The Iron Horse"

A great picture—direct from a year's triumphant run on Broadway. It's magnificent.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

"Gentleman Unafraid"
Monday, 14

"Man From Red Gulch"
June 15 and 16

A Big Paramount Picture, Thursday, 17

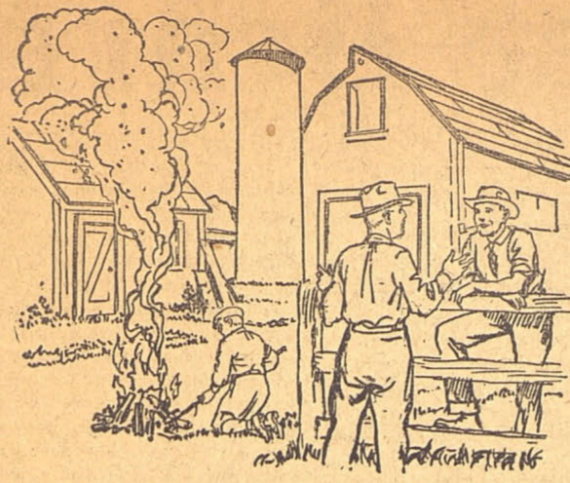
Electric Theatre

Announcement

I have purchased the Tailor Shop on 8th. street, and am now prepared to give you the same grade of work that you can get in the cities on same kind of garments.

We Call and Deliver Promptly

Jim Settle



JOHN: "Winds getting round to th' East, Henry. Some of those sparks'll land on your barn roof."
HENRY: "Forget it—the sparks to set that roof* afire haven't been invented yet."

We endorse



*A roof of Barrett Roll Roofing is fire-safe

Here's one less thing to worry about

When sparks are shooting out from chimney or bonfire, why be worried about the roof of your barn, garage or shed catching fire? Cross out this worry by putting on fire-safe roofs—Barrett Roll Roofings.

We stand squarely behind Barrett Roofings. From experience we know they're durable and fire-safe—never rot or rust. We think you'll be pleased with our prices. Come in—see these sturdy roofings.

Higginbotham Bros. & Co.
(Lumber Department)

Cross Plains, Texas Telephone 105

W. A. PAYNE
CONTRACTOR

Painting and Paper Hanging

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished. PHONE 166

Seventeen Years In Cross Plains

Wilson & Kendrick Fire Insurance Real Estate and Loans

Sanitarium notes

Chuck Hannan, who recently suffered a stroke of paralysis is showing great improvement. Miss Herring, nurse, returned to Santa Anna Sunday after week of special duty attending him.

Kenneth Hall, of Cross Cut, who is a pneumonia patient, is rapidly improving. Mrs. L. A. Ford was admitted to the Sanitarium Sunday for medical treatment.

Miss Saulnier, nurse, returned to Fort Worth Monday after week of special duty here.

Miss Weaver, of Brownwood, spent the week end with Miss Woods, Supt. of the Sanitarium.

CISCO FLORAL CO.

Wishes to thank Cross Plains people for liberal patronage and expressions of satisfaction.

We grow trees and shrubbery and vegetable plants, as well as flowers. Cisco Floral Co.

S. M. Buatt and H. Davany spent a few days camping and fishing on Bayou this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Wyatt and Miss Novella Adair spent week end with relatives at Sipe Springs.

R. Blaine Jordan has invented and has patent on a combination tire carrier and changer. He was demonstrating the invention on the streets here this week. Mr. Jordan has several other inventions to his credit.

Dr. Howard and family have returned from an extended trip to Hot Springs, Marlin, Texakana and other points.

Rev. S.P. Collins and family attended district meeting at Eastland Sunday. Bro. Collins preached at Scranton Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Collins of Coleman spent Sunday here with Mrs. Collins' sister, Mrs. H. Davany.

Governor Ferguson

—AND—

HON. JAMES E. FERGUSON

will speak in the Chautauqua tent, Cisco

SATURDAY, JUNE 19th

AT 3:30 O'clock

Delegations of Ferguson supporters from every community of Eastland and the surrounding counties will be present and a cordial invitation is extended all voters. Plenty of seats.

AUCTION SALE

RECONDITIONED
50 Automobiles, All Late Models 50

Including Buicks, Studebakers, Hudsons, Dodges and Fords.

This Sale Will Be Held Rain or Shine at

Cross Plains, Sat. June 12th.

Starting Promptly at 2:30 P. M.

These Cars Will Be Sold At Your Own Price Without Reserve. Come Early and Pick Your Car and Get a Demonstration Before The Sale.

Terms of Sale, One Third Cash, Balance to Suit Purchaser

Col. C. B. Smith, Auctioneer

USED CAR DEALERS INVITED TO ATTEND THIS SALE

SIVALLS MOTOR CO.

BUICK DEALERS
 for Eastland County

The Misses Clara and Lena Peterson and Mrs. Ingram and Woody of Star Route, were visitors here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Richardson and daughter of Cisco and Mrs. Swink and daughter of Corsicana visited Mrs. Pinney and Sherman Gehrett and family, the first of the week.

Mrs. J. D. Barclay, has purchased the residence of W. L. Conner in Blk 14 and she and sons will occupy same.

Miss Madge Renfro of Ackerly and Mrs. Wilson of Burnt Branch, were recent visitors here.

Mrs. Walker and children are visiting with her mother at Alvarado.

Baum-McIvain

Walton Baum, of this city and Miss Minnie McIvain of Rock Wood, were married Sunday, June 6th at the home of the bride.

Mr. Baum is engaged in the oil fields here as field superintendent for Hale Lancaster, rig contractor, and is a very promising young man.

The bride taught school here the past year and is very charming and talented, being very popular in social circles here and at Santa Anna.

They will make their home here, The Review joins in extending congratulations and best wishes.

Mrs. Thompson, wife of Dr. Thomason accompanied by her mother and grand mother is visiting in Hattiesburg, Miss.

R. O. West, of Cross Plains Lumber Co., spent the week end with his family in Rising Star.

J. S. Cormack of Wagner Supply, visited at Albany this week end.

Mrs. Vida Boyd and children, who have been visiting with relatives here and at Brownwood returned Sunday to her home at Best.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Williams, visited with relatives at Putnam last week end.

Aunt Carey Baum is now with her daughter, Mrs. Edd Odom and family near Denton.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Scott and son, Jack have returned from a visit with Mr. Scott's relatives at San Angelo.

Mrs. Vernon Barclay of Brown Co. and Mrs. Will Fortune were visiting and shopping here the past week end.

Harvey Spencer, who attended school at Baird, finished there and returned home last week.

Mrs. Dee Barr, of Oplin is visiting with Mrs. C. C. Westerman and family this week.

Amon Gebrett of Canyon City, Col. is visiting his son, Sherman Gehrett and family.

Paul Cross of Waco, son of J. B. Cross here was seriously injured in a Car wreck.

Mr. and Mrs. Hopper of Brownwood have been visiting with Dr. and Mrs. Young.

Mrs. W.A. Williams and sons accompanied by her mother and sister of May, are taking summer visit with relatives at Grosbeck.

Mrs. F. L. Wood of Clovis N. M. has been visiting her brother C. N. Harris and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Durringer and Mr. and Mrs. A. Gensley went on a fishing and camping trip this week.

For Sale—good milk cow, or will trade for butcher stuff. Will pay high price for fat hogs or cattle.

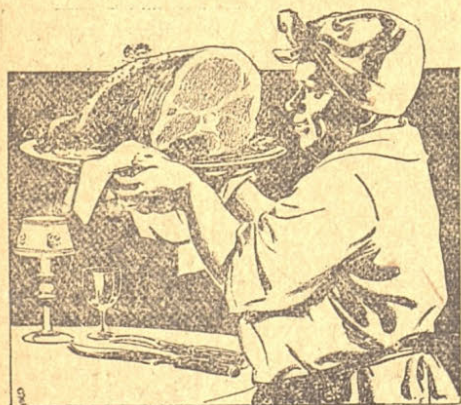
J. T. Baum 16-p

Glass Pitchers 10c Each

One to Each Lady Who Calls Saturday,
 June 12, 10 A. M.

J. E. Henkel

Um,
 Boy—
 That's
 Good
 Meat



—that's the kind you get at our Market—and you get it all the time here. Our Groceries stock is also kept fresh and up-to-date. Courteous service a'ways.

CLARK'S GROCERY

A motor car that offers next year's advantages today!

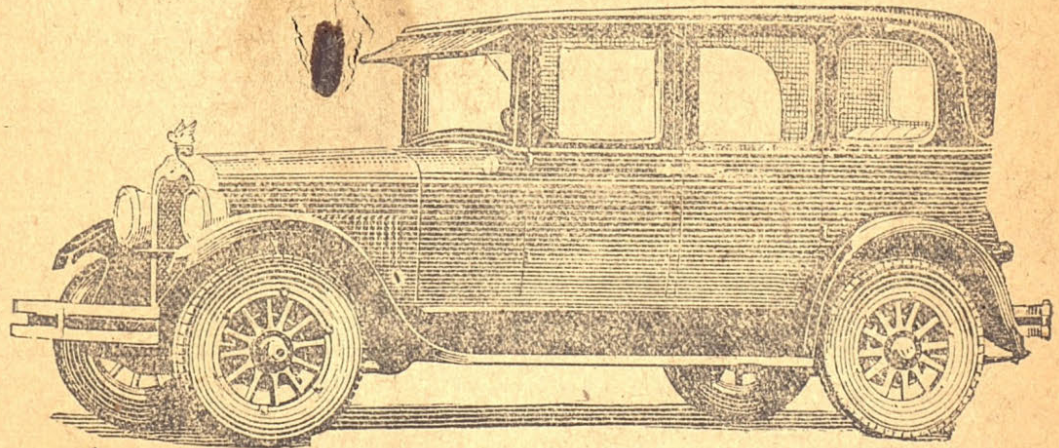
Think of the genuine satisfaction that comes with ownership of a truly advanced automobile—

—one that actually brings you next year's advantages today! This is exactly what you obtain in the Oakland Six.

It offers ultra-modern, ultra-beautiful Fisher Bodies, finished

in permanent Duco. It introduces thrillingly new standards of liveliness, acceleration, power and smoothness. And it incorporates advanced engineering features not combined in any other car, including air cleaner, oil filter, full pressure oiling, interchangeable bronze-backed bearings, Four-Wheel brakes and the Harmonic Balancer.

Oakland Six, \$1925 to \$1295. Pontiac Six, companion to Oakland Six, \$225, Coach or Coupe. All prices at factories. Easy to pay on the liberal General Motors Time Payment Plan.



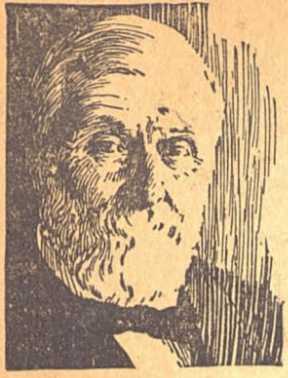
The Landau Sedan \$1295

LITTLE MOTOR CO., Cross Plains, Texas

WINNING AND HOLDING GOOD WILL

OAKLAND SIX

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS



Mother! It's Cruel to "Physic" Your Child

DR. W. B. CALDWELL
AT THE AGE OF 83

To Dr. W. B. Caldwell, of Monticello, Ill., a practicing physician for 47 years, it seemed cruel that so many constipated infants and children had to be kept constantly "stirred up" and half sick by taking cathartic pills, salts, calomel and nasty oils.

While he knew that constipation was the cause of nearly all children's little ills, he did not believe that a sickening "purge" or "physic" was necessary.

In Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin he discovered a laxative which helps to establish natural bowel "regularity" even if the child is chronically constipated. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin not only causes a gentle, easy

bowel movement, but, best of all, it never gripes, sickens or upsets the most delicate system. Besides, it is absolutely harmless, and so pleasant that even a cross, feverish, bilious, sick child gladly takes it.

Buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine and just see for yourself.

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

Such a Speaker

"Did the speaker electrify his audience?"
"No, he merely gassed it."

THOUGHT MALARIA STILL IN SYSTEM

Until Dodson's Liver Tone
Drove Out Quarts of Sour
Bile and Other Poisons.

There are entire sections where everyone seems to think they have malaria. Others believe they never fully got the malarial poison out of their systems.

Arnold Whitson says: "For years I took calomel for the aches, biliousness, headache, constipation and the deathly feeling associated with what we believed to be malaria.

"Last year I heard about Dodson's Liver Tone and bought a bottle for a few cents. Man, man, what a Godsend. In the morning I drove out quarts of black, sour bile. I got back my appetite for food, braced right up and haven't had a sick spell since. Whenever I feel a little bilious or the stomach gets sour, one dose of Dodson's Liver Tone is all I need. It is surely a blessing."

Hundreds of others tell the same experience.

Take a spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone tonight and you will wake up feeling great. No more biliousness, constipation, sluggishness, headache, coated tongue or sour stomach. Your druggist says if you don't find Dodson's Liver Tone acts better than horrible calomel your money is waiting for you.

Every time the bottom drops out of the market another class graduates at the school of experience, says the Detroit News.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills contain only vegetable ingredients, which act gently as a tonic laxative, by stimulation—not irritation. 272 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Take the goods the gods provide thee.—Dryden.

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.

Agents Wanted—Men and Women to sell high quality Toilet Preparations, remedies, sundries. Pleasant work. At least 100% profit. Shelby Prod. Co., Box 3205, Memphis, Tenn.

FINE MEXICAN CACTUS CANDY, novelty for parties, presents. Lb. \$1; 3 lbs., \$2 post-paid. May Wheeler, Box 555, El Paso, Tex.

Barton Barber College, Inc., New catalog free, explaining Barton System of Making you a first-class Barber. Write Dept. K, 602 Commerce, Dallas, 1610 Main St., Ft. Worth.

Delicious, Healthful, Vitalizing. Supreme quality Winter Garden Quarts. Honey, 10 lbs. ext. \$4.95. Winter Green Farm, Valley Wells, Tex.

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE. Faced anywhere, DAISY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient and cheap. Lets all flies go. Made of metal, can't spill or dry over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed.

Insist upon DAISY FLY KILLER from your dealer. HAROLD SOMERS Brooklyn, N. Y.

STOP THAT ITCHING

You won't have to wait—relief follows the first comforting touch of

Resinol

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 24-1926.

Really
"These chickens were hatched in an incubator." "My word! They look just like real ones!"

To insure glistening-white table linens, use Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry. It never disappoints. In all good grocers.—Advertisement.

Long Ride
"Where've you been, Willie?"
"I hitched my sled to a fire truck and th' fire was in a suburb."

TINY GERM SPREADS DISEASE AMONG FISH

Diminutive Parasite Attacks the Gills.

Washington.—There are fish epidemics as well as human epidemics. Really serious ones due to a tiny parasite rejoicing in the name ichthyophthirius multifiliis have occurred from time to time in France, Germany, Holland and in various parts of the United States. This parasite attacks freshwater fish, both in their natural environment and in aquaria with a resulting loss running into hundreds of dollars.

In a recent paper H. F. Prytherch of the United States bureau of fisheries describes various methods of controlling this disease in hatcheries, fish farms and all places where fish are kept in artificial confinement. To make clear how the problem can be attacked, he says, it is first necessary to understand something of the life history of the parasite.

"Polka Dots" Are Symptoms.

The young ichthyophthirius, according to Mr. Prytherch, goes through a free swimming stage during which it wanders around through the water in search of a host. On coming in contact with a fish it burrows into its unscathed part, especially preferring the gills or fins. Once embedded in the fish's skin it grows rapidly from the nourishment it absorbs from the tissues and soon shows on the outside as a small white spot. Badly infected fish are covered with these "polka dots" all over their bodies.

In a few days this white body leaves the fish and sinks to the bottom, where it shortly undergoes a transformation into a hard-shelled reproductive cyst. When reproduction is complete the cyst wall bursts and releases hundreds of young parasites of the free-swimming stage.

Mr. Prytherch states: "There are two general methods for treating the disease—first, by killing the parasites while they are attached to the fish, and second, by destroying them after they leave the fish and are free-swimming in the water. The first general method can be used to hold the disease in check, but will not completely wipe it out."

Alum Sulphate Helps.

The logical time to begin treatment, he continues, is when the first symptoms of the disease appear and the whole fight in controlling the disease should be directed against reinfection.

Direct application of alum sulphate has been found most efficacious in ridding the fish of the parasites. The healing action of the alum leaves the "patient" in a less weakened condition than any of the various other chemicals tried so far for this purpose.

The second method which attacks the adult parasite after it has left the fish is more successful and should be utilized, says Mr. Prytherch, wherever possible. It consists simply in placing the fish in swiftly running water where the parasites will be carried away before reproduction can take place. The overflow should be carried off both at the top and the bottom to take care of any that do not fall directly to the bottom. Infected fish, in warm weather, it is stated, may be cured in this way in a week or ten days and further epidemics prevented by quarantining new stock in running water. In some instances swiftly-flowing streams may be fenced off and used for this purpose by leaving the fish in the enclosure until cured.

Tadpoles and goldfish kept in tanks with fishes subject to this disease have been found extremely helpful in keeping it down, since they prey on the parasites for food.

Finds Movies Offer Field for Organist

New York.—Modern organists have found their greatest opportunity for development in a place where a few years ago it was least expected to exist—the American motion picture theater—says Dr. Melchiorre Mauro-Cotone, concert organist and composer.

Many of the finest organs in the world are in the cinema palaces and the men who play them, in Doctor Cotone's opinion, reach larger audiences than they have ever had before.

"There was a time," he said, "when I was thought the organ was not very adaptable to the motion picture theater. But we now know how false this opinion was. The organ is most elastic, even more so than the orchestra, and in playing for the screen we can switch instantly from one theme to another.

"Nothing more develops the improvisation of an organist. Here we also play all types of music. In the church, our range is narrow and there is little need of improvisation."

Heat in One Peanut Can Type 1,000 Words

Princeton, N. J.—One thousand words may be written on a typewriter with the expenditure of heat contained in a single peanut. Prof. Andrew Hunter of the University of California said. The amount of heat given off by persons in various occupations during a day he estimates as: No work, 1,830 calories; tailor, 2,700 calories; carpenter, 3,500; and lumberman, 5,500.

MUCH BLINDNESS IS PREVENTABLE

Proper Workshop Conditions of Importance.

St. Louis.—"Half of all blindness is preventable," declared Dr. Park Lewis, eminent ophthalmologist of Buffalo, N. Y., and vice president of the National Committee for the Prevention of Blindness, in an address before the chamber of commerce here. "This is so," Doctor Lewis said, "despite the important reductions in both the frequency and severity of some of the principal causes of blindness resulting from the organized and nationwide campaign for the prevention of blindness which is now in its eleventh year. The total amount of blindness and half sight, however, is growing proportionately less."

Speaking on the economic necessity for conservation of vision, Doctor Lewis pointed out that the cost of educating a blind child is at least ten times that of educating a normal-sighted child. As further evidence of the heavy cost to industry resulting from accidents and diseases affecting the eyes, he declared that in New York state alone close to \$1,000,000 is paid as compensation for eye injuries in a year and that almost an equal amount is paid by the employers of Pennsylvania each year.

"In considering the economic phase of the subject," Doctor Lewis said, "we are not thinking of the frightful loss to the man in the moral suffering which he incurs, in the dependency which necessarily follows from the loss of his own self-efficiency, neither are we considering that long line of related losses which enter into the question."

"There is not a loss suffered by any individual member of a community," Doctor Lewis added, "that is not in some degree shared by every other member. I think, then, that it would be agreed that in industry today, it is a matter only of forethought and business acumen to so plan each factory and workshop that the greatest returns are produced with a minimum of loss, that the most serious loss that can be sustained is the irreparable injury of the most valuable implement in the shop, the workman, that the average workman is apt to be careless of his own interests and he needs to be guided in preserving them, that the loss when sustained is a triple one—first and most serious to the man himself who is thereby handicapped for the remainder of his life, and who, if he works, must thereafter work at reduced pay; second, to the employer who has to pay the price either through insurance or otherwise or he may lose the services of a valued and skilled workman, and third, to the commonwealth."

Plunged into Ice Cavern.
There is also the mystery of the death of Jurjevskaja, a beautiful and celebrated star of the National opera at Berlin, in private life Frau Bremer, who went to Zermatt, in Switzerland, some months ago and threw herself into the ice-bound ravine under the lofty "Devil's bridge," apparently without the slightest cause, her body coming to light a few weeks ago after the melting of the ice. There is the case of Carl Hau, once a well-known lawyer, who had been accused of murdering his mother-in-law and sentenced to life imprisonment twenty years ago. He was recently pardoned and began writing and publishing his prison memoirs in a big Berlin daily. The state attorney of Wurttemberg reopened proceedings against him. Hau fled the country to Italy and threw himself into the sea from a train.

Strange tragedies are of daily occurrence. Day after day the newspaper reader is confronted with such little notices as this: "Suicide of an Aged Married Couple." And then the sordid, inevitable details—the cause for the grim act, often described by one word "nahrungssorgen," food worries.

Cards Amundsen Mailed
13 Years Ago, Delivered
Chicago.—As Capt. Roald Amundsen swept over the northern roof of the earth recently a sack of mail, from Finland reached Chicago, bearing postcards mailed on his polar ship, the Fram, thirteen years ago.

Stanley G. Swanberg, Wilmette, received one of the cards. It was sent to him by a friend, who has been dead eight years, and started on its journey in Colon harbor in the Canal zone, December 4, 1913. Swanberg explained that the card was one of a number Amundsen gave visitors to his ship. It bore the printed note: "Will be carried across the polar sea and afterward conveyed by post to the addressee."

The cards bore two postal stamps marked in polar latitude, but nothing further to indicate their history.

Movies Help
Paris.—Movies are keeping French women away from the saloons. The pictures and improved housing, thinks Professor Labbe of the Academy of Medicine, are doing more than anything else to decrease alcoholism in the country.

Indian Relics Sold to Museum at New York

Los Angeles.—Purchase by the Museum of American Indians, New York city, of the A. R. Sanger collection of relics of Indian civilization in southern California was announced by Prof. M. R. Harrington of New York. The collection, described by Professor Harrington as the most complete in existence, consists of 1,350 stone implements, shell ornaments, beads, skeletons and other archeological specimens unearthed on Catalina and other channel islands and assembled here.

SUICIDE EPIDEMIC SWEEPING GERMANY

Economic Depression Given as the Cause.

Berlin.—A grim and mysterious epidemic of suicides is sweeping Germany. Many of the leading dailies now carry a regular section tucked away in an obscure corner of the paper and bearing the caption: "Die Selbstmord-Epidemie"—the epidemic of self-destruction. In this the daily list of suicides is given, many of them receiving only a line. The more sensational cases get a short notice of ten to twenty lines. One has the impression that many cases are not reported at all, or, at least, not published. Epidemics grow through imitation, and this the authorities wish to avoid.

The causes of the abnormal rate of suicides in present-day Germany are, no doubt, the widespread economic depression, the increased tempo of modern life, the depletion of nerve force through the war and the tremendous financial and personal losses the war brought about, the shaken condition of the social structure, and a general fear of life which has overtaken thousands. All these factors are augmented, in the case of the German, by his tendency to brood, to ponder the riddles of existence, to regard life and its trials and problems from the angle of some particular philosophy of Weltanschauung.

Where Pessimism Lingers.

When the man's philosophy goes to pieces upon the rocks of experience, the man himself often goes to pieces likewise, and the unfortunate human creature is driven to the last positive act of which he is capable—the act of self-annihilation. It is also often, in the nature of a "grand gesture"—at one blow he destroys the whole visible and palpable world—for himself.

Suicide has at times even a romantic tinge in Germany—sentimental remnants from the days of Goethe's "Sorrows of Werther," of philosophical pessimism from the works of Schopenhauer or Von Hartmann. In no other country are young lovers so prone to end their lives if parental permission to marry is not forthcoming. In no other country is the proportion of child suicides so great. These cases of juvenile self-destruction mania usually arise from fear of punishment at home or at school, fear of disgrace, or morbid conceptions of honor connected with failure to pass examinations at school.

But it is not only the poor, the distraught, the love-lorn or the inexperienced who lay violent hands upon themselves in the German republic. The list of prominent, well-to-do, apparently happy people who have recently ended their lives in Germany is appalling. To mention but a few cases: there is Paul Cassirer, the art dealer, husband of the famous German actress Tilla Durié, who shot himself in the lawyer's office, whither he had gone with his wife and daughter to arrange a divorce settlement; "Blumen Rothe," a famous forist of Berlin, whose body was found, long after he had vanished, under pines in the forest of Grunewald.

There is also the mystery of the death of Jurjevskaja, a beautiful and celebrated star of the National opera at Berlin, in private life Frau Bremer, who went to Zermatt, in Switzerland, some months ago and threw herself into the ice-bound ravine under the lofty "Devil's bridge," apparently without the slightest cause, her body coming to light a few weeks ago after the melting of the ice. There is the case of Carl Hau, once a well-known lawyer, who had been accused of murdering his mother-in-law and sentenced to life imprisonment twenty years ago. He was recently pardoned and began writing and publishing his prison memoirs in a big Berlin daily. The state attorney of Wurttemberg reopened proceedings against him. Hau fled the country to Italy and threw himself into the sea from a train.

Strange tragedies are of daily occurrence. Day after day the newspaper reader is confronted with such little notices as this: "Suicide of an Aged Married Couple." And then the sordid, inevitable details—the cause for the grim act, often described by one word "nahrungssorgen," food worries.

Plunged into Ice Cavern.
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SHOULD HUSBANDS DO HOUSE WORK?

How Mrs. Dyer Solved the Problem.

Mrs. Mildred Dyer was lucky. She had a good-natured husband who helped her with much of her housework. Because she was in ill health for five years, it was often necessary for him to do this. But it bothered Mrs. Dyer. She felt that he had to work hard enough anyway. The time he spent in doing her work was needed for his own. She determined to find the road to better health.

She writes: "I think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is simply wonderful. My health is better than it has ever been. I am getting stronger and gaining in weight."

She has solved her problem and her household is happier. The Dyers live at Redlands, Calif., Route A, Box 133. How often does your husband have to do your housework? No matter how willing he is, no woman feels comfortable about it. Perhaps you, too, will find better health through the faithful use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Clever
"That new girl is the slickest thing that ever came down the pike!" said Heloise, head waitress of the rap-dfire restaurant.

"I sh'ud' sasso!" returned Yvonne of the same establishment. "Why, I seen her let a cuppa Java fall this morning, ketch it before it reached the floor, and never spill a drop."—Kansas City Star.

CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE IS CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP



MOTHER! Even constipated, bilious, feverish, or sick, colic Babies and Children love to take genuine "California Fig Syrup." No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels without gripping. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs. Say "California" to your druggist and avoid counterfeits. Insist upon genuine, "California Fig Syrup" which contains directions.

If dogs have the glimmering of a soul, they have laid hold on the best part of it, first: Love.

Sure Relief
BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION 25 CENTS
6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief
BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION
25¢ and 75¢ Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

Plenty Is Enough
"Would you like a job in a feed mill, Sam?"
"No, sir, boss, Ah eats at home."

Some girls marry for money because it is necessary to have some excuse.

Ends pain in one minute
CORN'S

One minute—that's how quick Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads end the pain of corns. They do it safely. You risk no infection from amateur cutting, no danger from "drops" (acid). Zino-pads remove the cause—pressing or rubbing of shoes. They are thin, medicated, antiseptic, protective, healing. Get a box today at your druggist or shoe dealer.—3c.
Free Sample Write The Scholl Mfg. Co., Chicago

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads
Put one on—the pain is gone

The Purity of Cuticura
Makes It Unexcelled
For All Toilet Purposes



Flies and mosquitoes love campers

WHY allow these aggravating, filthy pests to ruin your outings? In camp or at home Flit will free you from the nuisance.

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)



DESTROYS
Flies Mosquitoes Moths
Ants Bed Bugs Roaches

"The yellow can with the black band"

ATWATER KENT IGNITION for Fords

A Tonic for Fords, Old and New

Motors run smoother, start easier, and give more power with the Atwater Kent Type LA Ignition System—proven on thousands of Ford Cars.

More than a timer, in fact it's a complete scientific ignition system with twenty-six years' experience in making scientific ignition systems behind it.

It's of the same general design, material, and workmanship as the Atwater Kent Ignition Systems furnished as standard equipment on many of America's foremost cars.

It may be installed in less than an hour. It's everlastingly dependable. It costs but \$10.80.

Type LA Price \$10.80 Including Cable and Fittings

ATWATER KENT MFG. CO.

A. Atwater Kent, President

4859 Wissahickon Ave. Philadelphia, Pa.

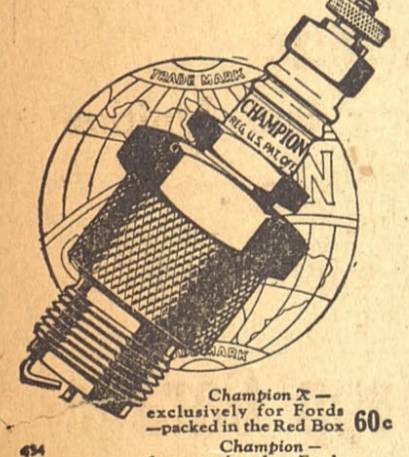
Makers of Atwater Kent Receiving Sets and Radio Speakers

Probably Wise The book agent was trying to sound the steno.

No ugly, grimy streaks on the clothes when Red Cross Ball Blue is used.

Mechanics "What is a fly-wheel?"

PRICE Only such a vast production as 40,000,000 spark plugs a year could build Champion superior quality at such low prices as 60 and 75 cents.



Champion 60 exclusively for Fords -packed in the Red Box

Champion 75 for cars other than Fords -packed in the Blue Box

CHAMPION Dependable for Every Engine Toledo, Ohio

DONT EXPERIMENT ON YOUR EYES MITCHELL EYE SALVE

Handiest thing in the house

For Cuts Dress at once with "Vaseline" Jelly.

Vaseline

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL Sunday School Lesson

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

Lesson for June 13

JOSEPH'S FIDELITY

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 39:1-23. GOLDEN TEXT—Seat thou a man diligent in his business; he shall stand before kings.—Prov. 22:29.

PRIMARY TOPIC—A Noble Slave Boy. JUNIOR TOPIC—How Joseph Became a Slave.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Passing Severe Tests. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Triumphing Over Trials.

I. Joseph, the Well Beloved Son (37:3).

He was Jacob's favorite son, partly due to the fact that he was the son of the wife of his first love and the son of his old age, but mainly because of the superior qualities he possessed.

II. Joseph's Fidelity as a Son (37:12-17).

Joseph's brethren had gone to Shechem, some fifty miles from Hebron, where there was plenty of pasture for their flocks.

III. Joseph's Fidelity as a Slave (39:1-19).

At the sight of Joseph, the murderer's envy of his brethren was stirred up. They first proposed to kill him in order to prevent his dreams coming true.

IV. Joseph's Fidelity as a Prisoner (vv. 19-23).

Being defeated in her wicked purpose, Potiphar's wife accused Joseph falsely. Because of her charge he was thrust into prison.

V. Joseph's Fidelity as a Prisoner (vv. 19-23).

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DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

Mary Graham Bonner

SLOTH BEAR

"From where did you come?" asked the Brown Bear of the bear nearby.

"I would do so gladly," said the brown bear, "but I don't know your name."

"Then it is high time you found it out," said the other bear.

"How can I find it out?" asked the brown bear.

"By asking, you silly," said the other bear.

"Oh," said the Brown Bear, "then won't you please tell me your name?"

"That is different. 'Yes, I will tell you my name. My name is Sloth Bear and I am also called the Long-Lipped Bear."

"I am so named because of my great white muzzle or nose or under-lip or whatever you wish to call it."

"I don't mind what I call it," said Brown Bear.

"Isn't my long black hair beautiful, perfectly beautiful?" asked Sloth Bear.

"And don't you think I am very interesting?" he added.

"When I say this I don't mean myself alone, I mean as a family, and of myself as representative of the family."

"By representative I mean I represent or show what the rest of the family is like."

"I used to live in the deep forests of India," he continued, before the brown bear had any chance to answer his questions.

"I was famous for my black hair, my white nose and my beautiful,

artistic, exquisite, magnificent, glorious long white claws.

"Ah, such claws as I have!"

And Sloth Bear looked at his claws admiringly.

"You're an interesting and beautiful bear, all right, said the brown bear.

And Sloth Bear growled and shook his long black fur.

"You show you're a sensible bear to say so."

"Yes, it's not every bear who can be a sloth bear, but at least every bear can know what a fine and interesting and beautiful bear the Sloth Bear is—that is if he has the chance to find out."

"And when he finds out he should appreciate what he knows as you do, my friend," ended the Sloth Bear.

And the Brown Bear waved his head, and agreed, but he was thankful the Sloth Bear had stopped talking, for he wanted a nap now.

So off he went and took a nap, and the Sloth Bear took one, too.

Silent Sports

Different groups may be assigned certain sports. One group plays baseball.

The pitcher pretends to throw the ball, the batter pretends to bat it, the catcher to catch it and return it to the pitcher.

"You're an interesting and beautiful bear, all right, said the brown bear.

And Sloth Bear growled and shook his long black fur.

"You show you're a sensible bear to say so."

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So off he went and took a nap, and the Sloth Bear took one, too.

Another group may act out a part of a football game, others imitate basketball, croquet, etc.

Not Necessary to Thank

Donald was invited to lunch upon his fourth birthday with his playmate next door, and was reminded by his mother of the small points of etiquette which she wished him to observe.

Upon his return home she asked him if he remembered to say "Please" and "No, thank you."

"I said 'Please,'" he said, "but I didn't say 'No, thank you,' because I took everything they passed me."

Handkerchief for Crying

At the funeral of her grandfather, little three-year-old Lois observed her grandmother wiping her eyes with a black-bordered mourning handkerchief.

Turning to her mother, Lois asked, "Please mother, give me a crying handkerchief, too."

Poor Coaching

Magdalen (to youngster he has called up on the stage)—Now, my boy, you've never seen me before, have you?

Boy—No, daddy.

Safest

Teacher—What is the right time to tather apples?

Scholar—When the dog is chained p.

Great Personages of the Bible

By REV. LEONARD A. BARRETT

Miriam

MIRIAM was the sister of Moses. She impresses the reader of her biography as a woman of unusual strength of character, shrewd and brilliant.

As a very little girl she first attracted attention by accomplishing what would ordinarily be considered an impossible achievement.

The Egyptians were at war with the Israelites. They desired to prevent further enlargement of the population of Israel, and therefore decreed that every male child should be exterminated as soon as he was born.

This decree convicts one that Egypt feared the strength of the Israelites. While the scheme of the war lords of Egypt was far-reaching and promised apparent success, all their brutal plans were brought to naught through the shrewdness of one little girl, Miriam.

The mother of Moses, rather than part with her son, as commanded by the Egyptians, hid him in an ark of bulrushes.

A princess of Egypt, while bathing in the waters of the Nile, saw the floating ark. Upon discovering the babe of rare beauty and strength, she decided to adopt him as her own child.

Miriam, who was hiding on the banks of the river, saw the incident and immediately went to the princess with the suggestion that, being of Israelitish blood, one of their own race whom she knew could be secured as nurse for the child.

The suggestion was immediately accepted by the princess, and Miriam brought as nurse her own mother, the mother of Moses. This act revealed an intellectual shrewdness very unusual in that day.

Throughout her entire life Miriam was known for her songs. The introspective note is very pronounced in all the music she sang.

The theme of Miriam's songs was "the past." Her songs are all interpretative memories of the heart of Israel. She led the Israelites with her songs.

When the forces hesitated at crossing the Jordan river, it was the music of Miriam's songs which gave them new vision and hope.

Miriam, however, had another side to her versatile nature. Latent energies needed only the torch of national pride to flame them into action.

A very unexpected combination of circumstances which brought this about reveals Miriam as a national leader and a heroine of remarkable power.

Moses had married a woman of heathen faith. Miriam felt that she faced two problems because of this marriage, the evil influence of her sister-in-law in the career of her brother; and the responsibility she owed to her people.

Rather than see Israel suffer defeat in an hour in which the zeal and plans of Moses were very much misunderstood, she went to the headquarters of the camp of Israel and offered herself as a leader in the place of her brother. Nothing less than a great faith in the future of Israel and a deep and unquenchable love for her race could have given Miriam sufficient strength to prompt her to such an act.

This is the earliest record we have of a woman demanding political rights as a citizen of a community.

It is impossible to measure the influence of the music of Miriam's soul. Had it not been for her songs of memory, doubtless courage would have failed the Israelites many times. The influence of her songs in the career of her brother, Moses, is beyond estimate. Had it not been for the songs of Miriam, the influence of the heathen religion of Egypt would perhaps have taken its toll from the brilliant and heroic career of Israel's leader.

No one can estimate the value which music contributes to the moral progress of a nation.

If we would only take time to sing, and those who have no voice to sing "heart the tune," we shall make one of the most important contributions toward solving our economic and moral problems.

When people sing together they grow to understand each other. Music draws hearts and minds together. It clarifies the vision and motivates the heart.

(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

Burial Mounds Built by Ancient Mongols?

The similarity of the burial mounds in Siberia, north of the Gobi, with those several thousand miles distant on the Black sea, seems to indicate that they were built by the Mongols—perhaps in the age of Genghis Khan, perhaps in the day of Tamerlane (as we call Tim-ur-lang), perhaps in the time of the khansates of central Asia—the Golden horde, etc.—in the sixteenth century. No one knows for certain.

There are also found in the steppes curious stone warriors and women that face always to the east. And I think the figure monuments of Siberia are very much like them.

The Crossacks relate that when these stone women are carried away, to make gate posts for a house in some Russian village, it takes a half-dozen oxen to drag them to the west, although one can draw them back again.

At any rate most of the Crossacks are extremely unwilling to dig up the burial sites, the kurgans. A hundred years ago the British explorer, Clarke, asked the hetman of the Don Crossacks for some men from the village to help him the next day. The men were ready enough until they found out that he wanted to uncover a near-by kurgan. They refused point-blank—said it was unthinkable unlucky—and Clarke did not get a look at the inside of the mound.—Adventure Magazine.

CHILDREN CRY FOR



Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. Absolutely Harmless—No Opiates. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Valid Reason Putting It Delicately

"I hear you're leaving the village, McTavish. Moving near London, I understand?"

"Aye."

"And why are you going?"

"My crystal set's not loud enough."

No More Sore Feet! Corns and Bunions Gone—

WHY suffer from tired, aching, swollen and sweating feet, painful corns or bunions, when you can get instant relief with Allen's Foot-Ease? Shake it into your shoes in the morning—then walk all day in comfort.

For those who like to dance, hike, play golf or tennis, Allen's Foot-Ease is indispensable. It will increase your enjoyment and efficiency. Sprinkled into the foot-bath—relief for your tired feet is immediate.

Allen's Foot-Ease Walking Doll sent Free, a dress package and a Foot-Ease Walking Doll sent Free, a dress package and a Foot-Ease Walking Doll sent Free, a dress package

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE Le Roy, N. Y. Sold by all Drug and Department Stores

Women and Business

A man who is making money never runs away. It seems to be the rule that no matter how much a man thinks of a woman he will not run away with her if he has to give up a job or business that is very profitable.

—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio.

Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your everyday toilet preparations. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them.—Advertisement.

Sophistication

North—Dobbs must have a wonderful education.

West—What makes you think so?

North—There are so few things he believes in.—Exchange.

One Bad Fault

He—You have read my new novel. What do you think of it?

She—The covers are too far apart.

The moth always looks on the bright side of the flame.

Better Than Pills for Liver Ills

The reason

Nature's Remedy

Get a 25c Box

NR Tonight Tomorrow Alright

DONT BE GRAY

Darken your gray hair gradually, surely and safely in privacy of your home.

aban Hair Color Restorer

Knew All About It

First Guest (at country mansion)—Charming place this is—seen the old wing?

Second Guest—Oh, yes, had it for lunch.

He that has never known adversity is but half acquainted with himself.—Colton.

Bayer Aspirin advertisement with logo and text: Genuine ASPIRIN. SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Piles Can Be Cured advertisement: Piles Can Be Cured (Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding)

Kills Headache - Relieves Pain 25 DIXIE FEVER AND PAIN POWDER

ESSEX "6" COACH

300,000 Owners Know
Its Time-Proved Quality

More than 300,000 owners have bought Essex for its Super-Six advantages in Performance, Riding Ease and Economy, with pride of ownership in a fine and beautiful car.

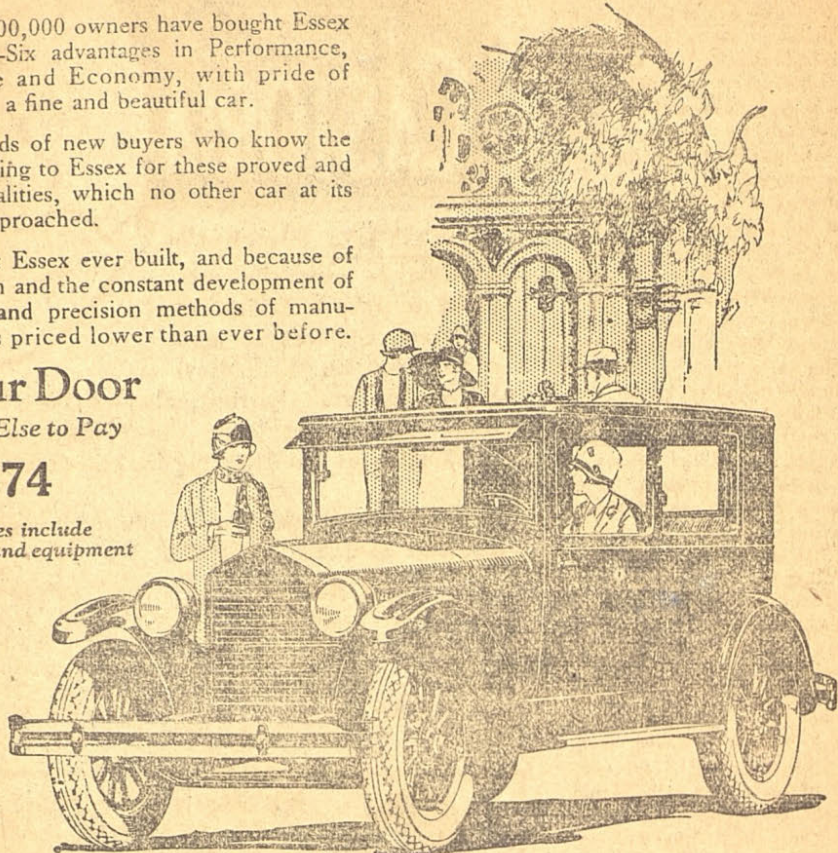
And thousands of new buyers who know the facts are turning to Essex for these proved and satisfying qualities, which no other car at its price ever approached.

It is the best Essex ever built, and because of its production and the constant development of economical and precision methods of manufacture, it is priced lower than ever before.

At Your Door
Nothing Else to Pay

\$874

All prices include
freight, tax and equipment



GAINES MOTOR CO.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Russel Williams of DeLeon is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Will McGowan.

Little Miss Carmen Haley of Baird is a visitor in the home of Miss Rosa Atwood this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Moore of Cross Cut, were in trading first of week.

A. M. Wimberle of Higginbotham Lumber Co. had business at Brady first of week.

The Review had hoped to be moved into our new home by this time, but the finishing work has not yet been completed and it may be several days yet before we get moved in.

W. A. McGowen & sons, merchants, are minus a Ford delivery truck which was stolen Sunday night. They have no trace of it yet. The truck had only been in use a few months.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Harris motored to Abilene first of week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cavanaugh and Mrs. McGhee of Dressy, spent Sunday with Wallace Jones and family.

Mrs. Bean left Thursday for Waco, to be with her son, who had an arm badly bruised in an auto wreck.

Several of our citizens attended a childrens day program at Dressy Sunday night and report it interesting.

Mrs. S. P. Long and little daughters of Dressy were in shopping Tuesday.

NOTICE

If you have water meters that do not belong to the city water department, and wish to dispose of them, we will take them in at a fair price and give you credit on your water bill
City Water Department

Through oversight the Review failed to report the recent marriage of G. B. Thomas and Miss Ollie Westerman, which was solemnized May 20th, at Eastland. They will make their home here, we are informed. They have many friends who wish them every happiness.

Jim Gaines and family of San Antonio, who have been visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Gaines of Cross Cut; left last week for Chicago, San Francisco and back down the Coast to their home.

Mrs. Aubra Dodson and Mrs. Luther Neal visited in DeLeon this week.

For Sale—Slightly used Chevrolet touring car. A real bargain. Perfect condition. Inquire at Review Office.

Wanted—to rent a private garage in the neighborhood of north main. Address,
W. L. Herring, Box 1, Cross Plains

New Summer Time Goods Here

Just Received New Shipment of the season's favorites in Dresses, Hats and Shoes for our Ladies Department—and you are urged to call and inspect them.



And For The Men,



we have the new arrivals in Straws for the summer days, also new Shoes, Trousers and Shirts.

See these goods and note the prices.

Our Grocery and Market Departments

also appreciates your patronage and are ready and anxious to serve you with choice groceries and meats, assuring you of that prompt and courteous service which you are entitled to, with each order.

See Us For Binder Twine

W. A. McGowen & Sons

"A Good Place to Trade"

Political Announcements

The following announce themselves as candidates for the offices as stated, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, July, 1926:

- For Sheriff—
G. H. Corn, reelection
Everett (Ev) Hughes
Robert L. Edward
R. L. (Bob) Dillard
- For County Treasurer—
Mrs. Roy Jackson, re-election
- For County Superintendent—
B. C. Chrisman, re-election
F. E. Mitchell
- For County Clerk—
S. E. Settle, re-election
- For Tax Assessor—
W. Y. Cleveland
C. W. Conner
H. A. (Hub) Warren
R. J. (Ray) Boen
- For Tax Collector—
Wm. J. Evans
W. T. (Willie) Wilcox
- For County Judge—
W. C. White
J. S. Yeager
- For Representative 107th District:
Victor B. Gilbert
- County Commissioner, Prec't 4
M. R. Lovell
G. H. Clifton
- For Public Weigher, Prec. 6—
J. W. Payne
John Holder
- Justice of the Peace Prec't 6
W. C. Adams

The Review has its job department operating at full speed again after losing a few days while moving machinery. The job department does much printing that formerly went to mail order houses. Good printing and prompt service has made this possible. The home business firms also prefer to do business with home printers. A fine spirit.

M. L. Benson and family were visitors in the Grissom home at Sabano Sunday.

See Us

When your car needs the attention of a mechanic. We are prepared to do your work and do it right.

We Specialize
in Battery, Generator and Ignition
work, also Vulcanizing.

Your Business Appreciated

Bachus & Clapp Garage

We Are Believers In Pure Ice Cream

OLD DOC BIRD says



Ours is pure and wholesome as pure food—and food indeed it is—always fresh and free from injurious ingredients.

Children may eat our ice cream with perfect safety.

We handle the famous Banner Cream—and everybody knows what it is.

Caskey Drug Store

GUM-DIPPING

the Extra Process for Extra Miles!
Breaks all Tire Records

The 500 Mile Speed Classic at Indianapolis has always been a Battle of Tires. In 1911, Firestone won with fabric tires at 74.59 miles per hour. In 1920, Firestone won with cord tires at 88.55 miles per hour. In 1925, Firestone won with Full-Size Gum-Dipped Balloons at the record breaking average speed of 101.13 miles per hour.

In 1926, Firestone again won with Full-Size Gum-Dipped Balloons. The ten cars to finish "in the money" were all Firestone-equipped. They went the distance without a single blowout and with but two tire failures—one due to a puncture and the other to a leaky valve.

This performance is even more remarkable when you consider the terrific speeds at which the cars traveled over this fifteen-year-old, rough brick track.

Experienced race drivers will not risk their lives or chances of victory on any other tires. And in the commercial field, large truck, motorbus and taxicab fleet operators, who keep careful cost records are among the big users of Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires.

The City Transportation Co., of Tacoma, Wash., writes: "One of our 12 buses on Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires has gone over 40,600 miles and still looks good for many miles of extra service for all around tire safety and mileage, Firestone cannot be beat."

From Calumet Motor Coach Co., Hammond, Ind., the following: "We operate 40 buses all equipped with Gum-Dipped Tires. The very low cost per mile on which these tires operate is considerably less than that of any other make." Hayes Bus Lines, Columbia, S. C., say: "We operate 19 buses equipped with Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires. A number of these tires have run over 45,000 miles without ever having been removed from the rim."

The largest taxicab companies in the world standardize on Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires. W. R. Rothwell, taxicab operator, Detroit, Mich., writes: "Two of my Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires have run 76,000 miles."

Hundreds of thousands of car owners voluntarily testify to the safety, comfort and economy of Full-Size Gum-Dipped Balloons. W. H. Peacock, Birmingham, Ala., testifies: "I have had Firestone Balloons for thirteen months and they have delivered in that time 24,469 miles." H. C. Staehle, Minneapolis, Minn., says: "My Firestone Balloons have gone 49,900 miles and are still in good condition."

These records of endurance, speed, safety and mileage could only have been made because of Firestone development of the Gum-Dipping process which insulates and saturates every fiber of every cord with rubber, reducing friction and heat and building greater strength and endurance in the cords—assuring you at all times—

MOST MILES PER DOLLAR

The Firestone Record in Battle of Tires at Indianapolis

Year	Driver	Car	Tires	Miles Per Hour
1911	Harroun	Marmont	Firestone	74.59
1912	Dawson	National	Michelin	78.70
1913	Goux	Peugeot	Firestone	78.92
1914	Thomas	DeLage	Dalmer	82.47
1915	DePalma	Mercedes	Goodrich	89.84
1916	Rena	Peugeot	Goodrich	83.26
1917	No Race			
1918	World War			
1919	Wilcox	Paugeot	Goodyear	88.06
1920	Chevrolet	Moore	Firestone	88.55
1921	Milton	Frontenac	Firestone	89.62
1922	Murphy	Murphy Sp.	Firestone	94.48
1923	Milton	HCS Spec.	Firestone	90.95
1924	Corum-Boyer	Duesenberg Special	Firestone	98.23
1925	DePaolo	Duesenberg	(Firestone) Full-Size Balloons	101.13
1926	Lockhart	Miller Spec.	(Firestone) Full-Size Balloons	95.88



Firestone

GRAY'S SERVICE STATION

We also sell Oldfield Tires and Tubes at Remarkably Low Prices—
Made at the Great Firestone Factories and Carry the Standard Guarantee.

AMERICANS SHOULD PRODUCE THEIR OWN RUBBER... *Johnny Firestone*