

# The Cross Plains Review

VOL. XVIII

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DEC. 23, 1927

No 41

## Christmas Spirit Prevails in Cross Plains; Streets Decorated

### Work is Necessary

It is necessary to work if we earn. But physical labor alone seldom gets a man or woman very far ahead. We must exercise our mind—and let it direct our labor in proper and most profitable channels. We must plan how to invest the proceeds of our labor, and look forward to the "rainy day" and be prepared for it. A bank account that grows will help to drive the clouds away when those "rainy days" come.



Bank With Us

"A Bank of Personal Service"

## THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

—Read Our Messages Appearing in Farm and Ranch—



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

### STREETS DECORATED CHRISTMAS LIGHTING

At this writing the West Texas Utilities Co. is stringing lights of the Christmas colors across the streets, covering several blocks in the business section, and it will be beautiful, radiating the spirit of the season through the holidays.

A Christmas tree will be placed at corner of Main and Eighth streets, and it will be electrically lighted in the season's colors and will be very attractive. Don't fail to drive down to town at nights when these decorations have been arranged—it is a beautiful sight and you will want to see it.

Tom Bryant deserves most of the credit for the street light decorations, as it was he who went from one end of the town to the other, talking with the business men, obtaining their approval and support. The mayor was busy with street work and Mr. Bryant

quit his office and spent about two days at the job—and you can see the results. The West Texas Utilities Co. co-operated by making a low service charge. We are all proud of our town—Don't she look good.

### GOING-AWAY PARTY

Last Monday afternoon in the basement of the Methodist Church, a surprise party was given by the ladies of the Women's Missionary Society of that Church, honoring Mrs. E. W. Rickey, who is soon to leave for her home in Tulsa, Oklahoma.

After the business session had been concluded Mrs. Huckabee made a presentation speech expressing our regret at losing so faithful a member, and offering as a gift of love, a dainty set of embroidered linen.

Refreshments were served and a most enjoyable social hour followed.

Mrs. S. X. Swimme

Most everyone is expecting home folks for Christmas—or they are going to see them.

### LARGEST CROWD HERE SATURDAY. BIG DAY

There were more people in town Saturday than was recorded any other day this year. They were here to win the free gold, Christmas shop and visit. The streets, side walks and business houses were thronged with people throughout the day. The merchants all report a good day. Many bargains were offered for Saturday—and bargains always attract. There will be a great concourse of people here this coming Saturday—Christmas Eve. Be here and meet your friends. It pays to trade in Cross Plains.

### PAYS TO ADVERTISE

Last week the new Helpy Sely store carried six pages of ads in their opening announcement, and wanted more, but we were unable to get them on the press in due time. Some folks think that was foolish—but Helpy Sely will tell you different. The fellow who does not advertise is the one who says it don't pay. The one who advertises knows better by experience.

Mrs. J. H. Riggs and Miss Gladys Riggs of Burnt Branch were shopping here first of week.

### AMERICAN LEGION WANTS MORE MEMBERS

The Tommie Aiken Post No. 423, American Legion, at its regular meeting Wednesday night decided to put on a membership drive for the purpose of raising a quota by 1928, its quota is seventy five and it developed at the last meeting that thirty eight members were in good standing. It is therefore necessary to secure thirty seven more members in good standing in order to raise this quota. The object in doing this is for the purpose of securing one of the German Cannons which was captured during the war as a trophy to be owned by the local post. The post will be entitled to one of these guns if it meets certain requirements, and raising its quota is one of these requirements.

The membership of the Legion is divided into two sections, one being in charge of Captain W. A. Huckaby, and the other in charge of F. R. Anderson. As an inducement to the winning section it was decided by the Post that the losers should banquet the winners. The contest closes at 7:30 p. m. December 28th. Both sections are actively working and it is predicted that the post will easily raise its quota and go over the top.

## GOOD LUMBER

At Fair Prices

When you build or remodel your home, you want good lumber at fair prices—and you get both here—plus prompt and courteous service. Don't buy lumber and other building material until you have seen us. We hope it will be our pleasure to serve you soon.

## CROSS PLAINS LUMBER COMPANY

Phone 18

S. R. Jackson, Mgr



### FIRST SNOW FALLS HERE THIS WEEK

This section of the country was covered with a light blanket of snow which fell Tuesday evening, the first of the season, and it gave folks the Christmas spirit in a great measure as Christmas without some snow would not seem right. But the weather moderated slightly—and the snow began to vanish early Wednesday, yet for a time the earth was white.

### A CHRISTMAS PRESENT

"Messenger from Bethlehem", a Christmas Pageant is to be presented Sunday night, December 25 at the 6:45 o'clock at the Presbyterian Church. Music between the scenes by the choir. The scene is a "Highway of Life" and a "Wayside Well of Truth." The Guardian Angel sits by the Well as the travellers and messengers engage in a conversation.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Gehrett of Hamlin will spend the Christmas holidays with Mrs. Pinney and children.

### GREETINGS EXTENDED THROUGH THE REVIEW

The business men and firms of Cross Plains are extending the season's greetings through the Review this week. Don't fail to read them. In fact this issue carries the spirit of Yuletide throughout—its our Christmas issue and the Review takes this, an other opportunity to extend our best wishes to you for a most joyful Christmas, and may 1928 bring you added happiness and prosperity. During the past year we have found our associations with you most pleasant, and we are glad to have the privilege of serving you as publishers and printers. You have won a warm place in our hearts and we hope you will remember us kindly during the days and years to come.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Bean will spend the holidays with their children at Waco.

Joe Shackelford of Cisco, was in Cross Plains last Saturday.

### There's a Difference



You must make money before you can save it—but you must learn how to save it before you can succeed in a financial way. After all it's the difference between what you earn and what you spend that represents your saving. Make it a point to save part of your earnings each month—and keep the difference in the bank.

Member Federal Reserve System

## THE FIRST STATE BANK

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

M. E. Wakefield, President  
J. A. Barr, Vice-President  
Tom Bryant, Vice-President  
E. I. Vestal, Noah Johnson, Tom Bryant and J. B. Eubank, Paul V. Harrell Directors.  
George B. Scott, Cashier  
J. D. Conlee, Ass't Cashier  
A. R. Clark Ass't Cashier

## LATE CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

—WILL FIND MANY CHOICE GIFTS HERE IN JEWELRY, TOILET ARTICLES, STATIONERY, CANDY, AND OTHER ITEMS TO NUMEROUS TO MENTION. CALL AND SELECT YOURS.

GIFTS FOR ALL THE FAMILY

AT REASONABLE PRICES

Phone 23

CITY DRUG STORE  
(YOUR STORE)

### RECITAL

Last Friday evening, the Parent-Teachers Association at the High School presented in recital Miss Eral Thompson, reader, assisted by Miss Jack Hickey, pianist. The program follows:

The Lotus—Heinrich Bertrand  
Bab, A sub-deb—Mary Roberts Rhinehart.

Barcarolle—August Enna  
The Laboratory—Robert Browning  
Death of Aase—Edward Grieg  
Before Breakfast—Eugene O'Neill

Miss Hickey in her opening number, as well as in succeeding numbers was generously applauded and showed her self to be an excellent pianist.

The curtains were then parted, showing Bab, the sub-deb, and from the first she carried her audience with her.

Miss Thompson showed her wide range of talent in passing from a light study of College life to the "Laboratory" a dramatic monologue of Browning.

The closing number, "Before Breakfast" completely captivated the audience and carried her hearers from laughter to tears. These young ladies are to be highly commended for the good program rendered and the P-T-A is fortunate in securing such talent in our local school.

### GAS PROBLEMS

Cross Plains has had gas problems to deal with and other towns are having theirs.

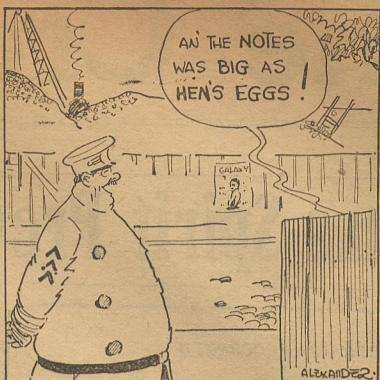
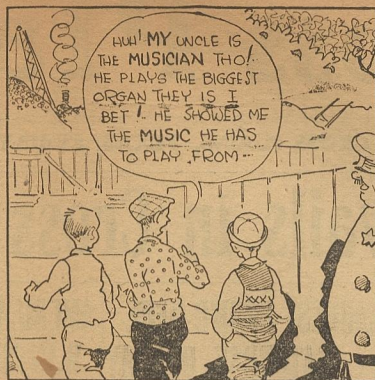
to Thomas B. Longre, oil and gas to Thomas B. Langre, oil and gas operator to do business in that city, and the proposed rate is thirty cents for domestic use, with the industrial rate of 8 and 10 cents. The minimum rate-per month is \$1.00 it is said.

We concede that gas can be distributed at a cheaper rate in the larger cities, where the volume is much larger, but if they can make a thirty cent rate in Brownwood, and make money, it seems that a fifty cent rate would be a reasonable price here. We are paying 75 cents and recently we have been short, even without gas during those coldest days. Mayor Gwin took this matter up with the officials of the Company, and they assured him that they were arranging to have sufficient supply of gas for all needs in the future, the Review is informed—and it is hoped that such will be the case. But there has been much complaint as a result of the shortage of gas lately—and that coupled with a 75 cent rate, has not helped matters for the gas Company and there is much dissatisfaction, it seems.

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander

A Heck of a Note



The Comic Strip

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe

The Great Teacher



A Good Neighbor

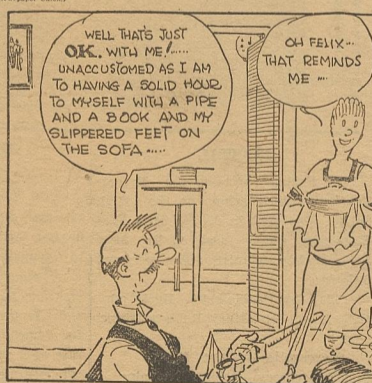
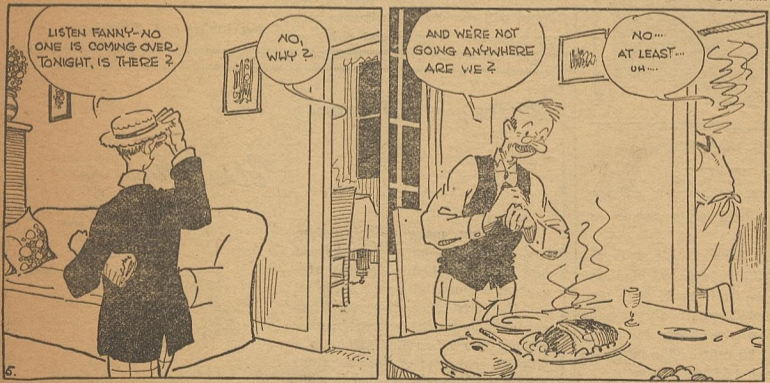
Our Pet Peeve



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

Felix Makes a Slip

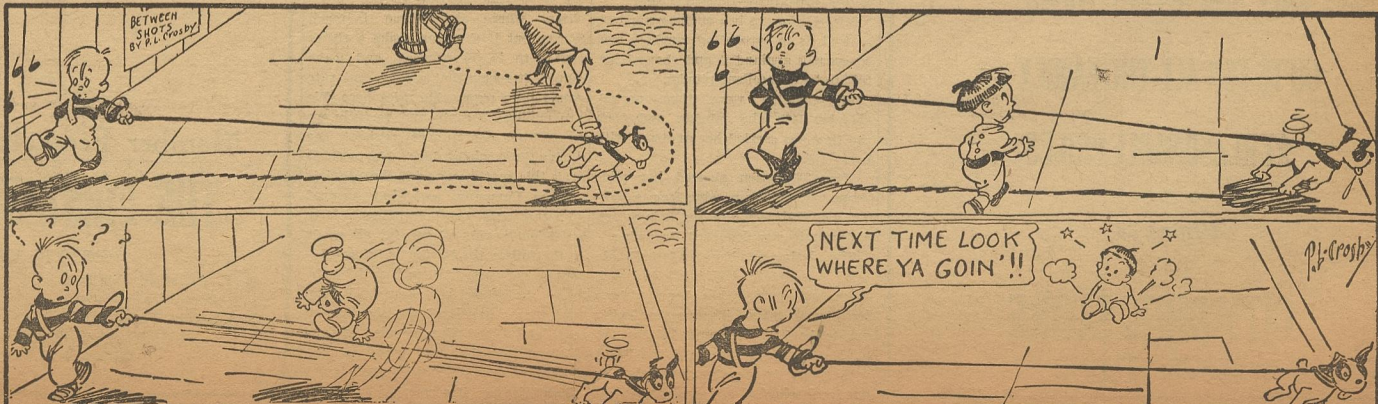


The Clancy Kids

Timmie Let Him Know Where He Got Off



By PERCY L. CROSBY



# THE BAT

## CHAPTER VII—Continued

-12-

"Was it here?" Miss Cornelia's voice came muffled from the head of the stairs.

Dale considered. "Come down a little," she said.

Miss Cornelia descended another step.

"How's this?"

"That's about right," said Dale, uncertainly. Miss Cornelia was satisfied.

"Lights, please." She went up the stairs again to see if she could puzzle out what course of escape the man who had shot Fleming had taken, after his crime—if it had been a man.

Dale switched on the living room lights, with a sense of relief. The reconstruction of the crime had tried her sorely. She sat down, to recover her poise.

"Doctor! I'm so frightened!" she confessed.

The doctor at once assumed his best manner of professional assurance.

"Why, my dear child!" he said lightly. "Because you happened to be in the room when a crime was committed?"

"But he has a perfect case against me," sighed Dale.

"That's absurd!"

"No."

"You don't mean?" said the doctor, frowning.

Dale looked at him with horror in her face.

"I didn't kill him!" she insisted anew. "But—you know the piece of blue-print you found in his hand?"

"Yes," from the doctor, tensely.

"There was another piece of blue-print—a larger piece—"

"I tore it from him just before—"

The doctor seemed greatly excited by her words. But he controlled himself swiftly.

"Why did you do such a thing?"

"Oh, I'll explain that later," said Dale, tiredly, only too glad to be talking the matter out in plain, to pay attention to the logic of her sentences.

"It's not safe where it is," she went on, as if the doctor already knew the whole story. "Billy may throw it out—or burn it without knowing—"

"Let me understand this," said the doctor. "The butler has the paper now?"

"He doesn't know he has it. It was in one of the rolls that went out on the tray."

The doctor's eyes gleamed. He gave Dale's shoulder a sympathetic pat.

"Now don't worry about it—I'll get it," he said. Then, on the point of going toward the dining room, he turned.

"But—you oughtn't to have it in your possession," he said thoughtfully, "why not let it be burned?"

Dale was on the defensive at once.

"Oh, no! It's important—it's vital!" she said decidedly.

The doctor seemed to consider ways and means of securing the paper.

"The tray is in the dining room?" he asked.

"Yes," said Dale.

He thought a moment, then left the room by the hall door. Dale sank back in her chair and felt a sense of overpowering relief that over her whole body, as if new life had been poured into her veins. The doctor had been so helpful—why had she not confided in him before? He would know what to do with the paper—she would have the benefit of his counsel through the rest of this troubled time.

Behind her, mockingly, the head of the Unknown concealed behind the settee lifted cautiously until, if she had turned, she would have just been able to perceive the top of its skull.

## CHAPTER VIII

### The Blackened Bag

As is chance, she did not turn. The hall door opened—the head behind the settee sank down again. Jack Bailey entered, carrying a couple of logs of firewood.

Dale moved toward him as soon as he had shut the door.

"Oh, things have gone awfully wrong, haven't they?" she said, with a little break in her voice.

He put his finger to his lips.

"Be careful!" he whispered. He glanced about the room, cautiously.

"I don't trust even the furniture in this house tonight!" he said. He took Dale hungry in his arms and kissed her once, swiftly, on the lips. Then they parted—his voice changed to the formal voice of a servant.

"Miss Van Gorder wishes the fire kept burning," he announced, with a whispered "Play up!" to Dale.

Dale caught his meaning at once.

"Put some logs on the fire, please," she said loudly, for the benefit of any listening ears, then in an undertone to Bailey, "Jack—I'm nearly distracted!"

Bailey threw his wood on the fire, which received it with appreciative crackles and sputterings. Then again for a moment, he clasped his sweet-heart closely to him.

"Dale, pull yourself together!" he whispered warningly. "We've got a fight ahead of us!"

He released her and turned back toward the fire.

"These old-fashioned fireplaces eat up a lot of wood," he said in casual tones, pretending to arrange the logs with the poker so the fire would draw more cleanly.

But Dale felt that she must settle

one point between them before they took up their game of pretense again.

"You know I sent for Richard Fleming, don't you?" she said, her eyes fixed beseechingly on her lover. The rest of the world might interpret her action as it pleased—she couldn't bear to have Jack misunderstood.

But there was no danger of that. His faith in her was too complete.

"Yes—of course—" he said, with a look of gratitude. Then his mind reverted to the ever-present problem before them. "But who in God's name killed him?" he muttered, kneeling before the fire.

"You don't think it was—Billy?" Dale saw Billy's face before her for a moment, calm, impassive. But he was an Oriental—an alien—his face might be just as calm, just as impassive while his hands were still red with blood. She shuddered at the thought.

Bailey considered the matter.

"More likely the man Lizzie saw going upstairs," he said finally. "But—I've been all over the upper floors."

"And—nothing?" breathed Dale.

"Nothing." Bailey's voice had an accent of doubt finally. "Dale, do you think that?" he began.

Some instinct warned the girl that they were not to continue their conversation uninterrupted. "Be careful!" she breathed, as footsteps sounded in the hall. Bailey nodded and turned back to his pretense of mending the fire. Dale moved away from him slowly.

The door opened and Miss Cornelia entered, her black knitting bag in her hand, on her face a demure little smile of triumph. She closed the door carefully behind her and began to speak at once.

"Well, Mr. Alopelea—Urticaria—Rubeola—otherwise Bailey," she said, in tones of the greatest satisfaction, addressing herself to Bailey's rigid back. Bailey jumped to his feet mechanically at her mention of his name. He and Dale exchanged one swift and hopeless glance of utter defeat.

"I wish," proceeded Miss Cornelia—obviously enjoying the situation to the full, "I wish you young people would remember that even if hair and teeth have fallen out at sixty—the mind still functions."

She pulled out a cabinet photograph from the depths of her knitting bag.

"His photograph—on your dresser!" she chided Dale. "Burn it and be quick about it!"

Dale took the photograph but continued to stare at her aunt with incredulous eyes.

"Then—you knew?" she stammered.

Miss Cornelia, the effective little tableau she had planned now accomplished to her most humorous satisfaction, relapsed into a chair.

"My dear child," said the indomitable lady, with a sharp glance at Bailey's bewildered face, "I have employed many gardeners in my time—and never before had one who manured his finger-nails, wore silk socks and regarded baldness as a plant instead of a calamity."

An unwilling smile began to break on the faces of both Dale and her lover. The former crossed to the fireplace and threw the damning photograph of Bailey on the flames. She watched it shrivel, curl up—be reduced to ash. She stirred the ashes with a poker till they were well scattered.

Bailey, recovering from the shock of finding that Miss Cornelia's sharp eyes had pierced his disguise without his even suspecting it, now threw himself on her mercy.

"Then you know why I'm here?" he stammered.

"I still have a certain amount of imagination! I may think you are a fool for taking the risk, but I can see what that idiot of a detective might not—that if you had looted the Union bank you wouldn't be trying to discover if the money is in this house. You would at least presumably know where it is."

The knowledge that he had an ally in this brisk and indomitable spinster lady cheered him greatly. But she did not wait for any comment from him. She turned abruptly to Dale.

"Now I want to ask you something," she said, more gravely. "Was there a blue-print, and did you get it from Richard Fleming?"

It was Dale's turn now to bow her head.

"Yes," she confessed.

Bailey felt a thrill of horror run through him. She hadn't told him this!

"Dale!" he said, incomprehendingly, "don't you see where this places you? If you had it, why didn't you give it to Anderson when he asked for it?"

"Because," said Miss Cornelia, uncompromisingly, "she had sense enough to see that Mr. Anderson considered that piece of paper the final link in the evidence against her!"

"But she could have no motive!" stammered Bailey, distraught, still failing to grasp the significance of Dale's refusal.

"Couldn't she?" queried Miss Cornelia, plyingly. "The detective thinks she could—to save you!"

Now the full light of revelation broke upon Bailey. He took a step back.

Miss Cornelia would have liked to comment tartly upon the singular lack of intelligence displayed by even the nicest young men in trying circumstances. But there was no time. They might be interrupted at any moment—and before they were, there were things she must find out.

## A Novel from the Play

By Mary Roberts Rinehart  
and Avery Hopwood

"The Bat," copyright, 1920, by Mary Roberts Rinehart and Avery Hopwood.  
WNU Service

"Where is that paper, now?" she asked Dale sharply.

"Why—the doctor is getting it for me." Dale seemed puzzled by the intensity of her aunt's manner.

"What?" almost shouted Miss Cornelia. Dale explained.

"It was on the tray Billy took out," she said, still wondering why so simple an answer should disturb Miss Cornelia so greatly.

"Then I'm afraid everything's over," Miss Cornelia said despairingly, and made her first gesture of defeat. She turned away. Dale followed her, still unable to fathom her course of reasoning.

"I didn't know what else to do," she said rather plaintively, wondering if again, as with Fleming, she had misplaced her confidence at a moment critical for them all.

But Miss Cornelia seemed to have no great patience with her dejection.

"One of two things will happen now," she said, with acrid logic. "Either the doctor's an honest man—in which case, as coroner, he will hand that paper to the detective—or Dale gasped. "Or he is not an honest man," went on Miss Cornelia, "and he will keep it for himself. I don't think he's an honest man."

The frank expression of her distrust seemed to calm her a little. She



"You Don't Think It Was—Billy?" resumed her interrogation of Dale more gently.

"Now, let's be clear about this. Had Richard Fleming ascertained that there was a concealed room in this house?"

"He was starting up to it!" said Dale, in the voice of a ghost, remembering.

"Just what did you tell him?"

"That I believed there was a hidden room in the house—and that the money from the Union bank might be in it."

Again, for the millionth time, indeed, it seemed to her, she reviewed the circumstances of the crime.

"Could anyone have overheard?" asked Miss Cornelia.

The question had rung in Dale's ears ever since she had come to her senses after the firing of the shot and seen Fleming's body stark on the floor of the alcove.

"I don't know," she said. "We were very cautious."

"You don't know where this room is?"

"No, I never saw the print. Upstairs somewhere, for he—"

"Upstairs! Then the thing to do, if we can get that paper from the doctor, is to locate the room at once."

Jack Bailey did not recognize the direction where her thoughts were tending. It seemed terrible to him that anyone should devote a thought to the money while Dale was still in danger.

"What does the money matter now?" he broke in somewhat irritably. "We've got to save her!" and his eyes went to Dale.

Miss Cornelia gave him an ineffable look of weary patience.

"The money matters a great deal," she said, sensibly. "Some one was in this house on the same errand as Richard Fleming. After all," she went on, with a tinge of irony, "the course of reasoning that you followed, Mr. Bailey, is not necessarily unique."

She rose.

"Somebody else may have suspected that Courtleigh Fleming robbed his own bank," she said thoughtfully. Her eye fell on the doctor's professional bag—she seemed to consider it as if it were a strange sort of animal.

"Find the man who followed your course of reasoning," she ended, with a stare at Bailey, "and you have found the murderer."

"With that reasoning, you might suspect me!" said the latter a trifle touchily.

Miss Cornelia did not give an inch.

"I have," she said. Dale shot a swift, sympathetic glance at her lover

—another less sympathetic and more indignant at her aunt, Miss Cornelia smiled.

"However, I now suspect somebody else," she said. They waited for her to reveal the name of the suspect but she kept her own counsel. By now she had entirely given up confidence if not in the probity at least in the intelligence of all persons, male or female, under the age of sixty-five.

She rang the bell for Billy. But Dale was still worrying over the possible effects of the confidence she had given Doctor Wells.

"Then you think the doctor may give this paper to Mr. Anderson?" she asked.

"He may or he may not. It is entirely possible that he may elect to search for this room himself! He may even already have gone upstairs!"

She moved quickly to the door and glanced across toward the dining room, but so far apparently all was safe. The doctor was at the table, making a pretense of drinking a cup of coffee, and Billy was in close attendance. That the doctor already had the paper she was certain; it was the use he intended to make of it that was her concern.

She signaled to the Jap, and he came out into the hall. Beresford, she learned, was still in the kitchen with his revolver, waiting for another attempt on the door, and the detective was still outside in his search. To Billy she gave her order in a low voice.

"If the doctor attempts to go upstairs," she said, "let me know at once. Don't seem to be watching. You can be in the pantry. But let me know instantly."

Once back in the living room the vague outlines of a plan—a test—formed slowly in Miss Cornelia's mind, grew more definite.

"Dale, watch that door, and warn me if anyone is coming!" she commanded, indicating the door into the hall. Dale obeyed, marveling silently at her aunt's extraordinary force of character. Most of Miss Cornelia's contemporaries would have called for a quiet ambulance to take them to a sanatorium some hours ere this—but Miss Cornelia was not merely, comparatively speaking, as fresh as a daisy—her manner bore every evidence of a firm intention to play Sherlock Holmes to the mysteries that surrounded her, in spite of doctors, detectives, dubious noises or even the Bat himself.

The last of the Van Gorder spinsters turned to Bailey now.

"Get some soot from that fireplace," she ordered. "Be quick. Scrape it off with a knife or a piece of paper. Anything."

Bailey wondered and obeyed. As he was engaged in his grimy task, Miss Cornelia got out a piece of writing paper from the drawer and placed it on the center-table, with a lead pencil beside it.

Bailey emerged from the fireplace with a handful of sooty flakes.

"Is this all right?"

"Yes. Now rub it on the handle of that bag." She indicated the little black bag, in which Doctor Wells carried the usual paraphernalia of a country doctor.

A private suspicion grew in Bailey's mind as to whether Miss Cornelia's fine but eccentric brain had not suffered too sorely under the shocks of the night. But he did not dare disobey. He blackened the handle of the doctor's bag with painstaking thoroughness and awaited further instructions.

"Somebody's coming!" Dale whispered, warning from her post by the door.

Bailey quickly went to the fireplace and resumed his pretended labors with the fire. Miss Cornelia moved away from the doctor's bag and spoke for

her hair dresser she went once every ten or twelve days. If she was the wife in a family in average circumstances she rose at daybreak, prepared breakfast, sent the men off to the workshop or their business, sent those children more than eight years old to school and the younger ones to drive the geese or cattle to pasture and then occupied herself with household duties for the rest of the day. The women of the higher social scale seem to have done little except to lavish time and attention on their persons that they might appear to advantage in their strolls and visits abroad.

The doctor's voice grew a little curl. "I don't believe Courtleigh Fleming robbed his own bank, if that's what you mean," he said with nicely calulated emphasis, real or feigned. He crossed over to get his bag and spoke to Miss Cornelia.

"Well, Miss Van Gorder," he said picking up the bag by its blackened handle, "I can't wish you a comfortable night, but I can wish you a quiet one."

Miss Cornelia watched him silently. As he turned to go, she spoke.

"We're all of us a little upset, naturally," she confessed. "Perhaps you could write a prescription—a sleeping powder or a bromide of some sort."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Women of Old Egypt Had Many Privileges

When the Rosetta stone was found in 1799 and historians were enabled to give the world a picture of ancient Egyptian life many were astounded at the station held by women in the time of Rameses II. The Egyptian daughter of that time inherited from her parents an equal share with her brothers; as a wife she was the real and very active mistress of the house. In fact, many records indicate that the husband was little more than her guest, a writer in the Kansas City Times comments. She went and came as she liked, talked with whom she pleased without anyone daring to question her actions, went among men with an uncovered face and adorned her face and form with all the liberty displayed by her kind today.

Her gown was a smart short frock cut decollete, her lips were tinted and her cheeks were powdered, her eyes were coquetishly emphasized and to

her hair dresser she went once every ten or twelve days. If she was the wife in a family in average circumstances she rose at daybreak, prepared breakfast, sent the men off to the workshop or their business, sent those children more than eight years old to school and the younger ones to drive the geese or cattle to pasture and then occupied herself with household duties for the rest of the day. The women of the higher social scale seem to have done little except to lavish time and attention on their persons that they might appear to advantage in their strolls and visits abroad.

**Shoe-Making Statistics**

The Boot and Shoe Recorder says that no one man makes an entire pair of shoes. There are about 150 different operations on a shoe before it is finished. Each operator works on a machine or process, which contribute to the complete shoe. The number of parts turned out daily by any factory depends upon the size of the plant, machinery, equipment and quality of the product. Such outputs range from a few hundred to 10,000 or more pairs a day. A factory making high-grade shoes and employing 300 men and women might produce, at full capacity, 800 or 900 pairs daily. The same number of people working on cheap shoes might produce 2,000 pairs daily.

**First Street Railways**

Boston's first street railway was opened in 1850, and Philadelphia inaugurated a similar service the following year. The first street railway in England was at Birkenhead in 1860. In the same year a line was laid in Liverpool, and London's first "train" dates from 1863. The first street railway in France was from St. Cloud to Paris and was constructed in 1853.

## What's the Answer?

### Questions No. 26

- 1—Which is the loftiest peak in North America?
- 2—What was the name of Dewey's ship at Manila bay?
- 3—Who is called the "Father of Medicine"?
- 4—How much does it cost the average golfer per year for the sport?
- 5—How long have Yale and Harvard crews been meeting?
- 6—Who composed an immortal opera based upon the lives of poor actor folk?
- 7—Which are the two largest of the Philippine islands?
- 8—Who founded the New York Herald?
- 9—How many senators are there in the United States senate?
- 10—What is the diameter of the sun?
- 11—What city is the chief seaport of Mexico?
- 12—What actor in America, whose roles ranged from Koko in "The Mikado" to "Richard III," attained to the highest rank in his profession and achieved a great reputation for the serious and intellectual quality of his work?
- 13—When did the United States win its last marathon in the Olympics?
- 14—How many tennis clubs and members has England?
- 15—What militia captain in the Black Hawk war later became President?
- 16—Who was Mercator?
- 17—What city is Germany's chief seaport?
- 18—Whose trial established the liberty of the press in America?
- 19—What is the ratio of representation which determines how many members there will be in the lower house of congress?
- 20—In astronomy, what is Mars?

### Answers No. 25

- 1—About 100 miles.
- 2—Roger Williams.
- 3—The sling-shot.
- 4—Harry Hartz.
- 5—George Inness.
- 6—Lyon.
- 7—William Morris.
- 8—Boston News Letter—1704.
- 9—President of the senate.
- 10—2,102 miles.
- 11—Gen. Winfield Scott.
- 12—The coagulated sap of certain trees and plants.
- 13—Charles Gorman of St. John's, N. B.
- 14—Mary Cassatt.
- 15—Indianapolis and Columbus.
- 16—Birmingham and Glasgow.
- 17—Percy Bysshe Shelley.
- 18—Pennsylvania Packet and Daily Advertiser—Philadelphia—1784.
- 19—Fifteen thousand dollars.
- 20—29 days, 12 hours, 44.05 minutes.

## Traveler Sees Many Oddities in World

Standardization and deterritorialization go on the world over. Last summer in Avignon in the south of France under the shadow of the Palace of the Popes, in a restaurant that I had found admirable for 30 years—I had, indeed, years ago eaten there in the company of Frederic Mistral, the Provençal poet—there, in that sacred and august shadow I was offered Norwegian anchovies with the hors d'oeuvres and peche Melba made with California peaches out of a tin.

The Mediterranean that swarms with real anchovies was only 50 miles away, and Norway is 700 or so—and heaven alone knows how far it is from California to Avignon, whilst in the spring whole hillside of Provence are nacreous pink with peach blossoms.

But the peaches go to London; and Norwegians and Californians go to Avignon to eat their home products, and I come to New York to eat Mediterranean anchovies. It is perhaps not a mad world, but it seems a pretty queer one sometimes.—Ford Madox Ford in Harper's Magazine.

### The Soul's Decay

A dying body is a calamity, but shall we therefore look with calmness upon a dying soul? His soul is dead who is without self-respect. The man who yields to the brute force of the majority, to the vicious power of ridicule, to the subtle strength of inertia, and turns his back to the ancient traditions of his group, that man's self-respect is deserting him; his soul is dying.—Dr. Norman Salt.

### Personality

No term is so carelessly used as personality. One is accustomed to speak of this man or woman possessing pleasing personality or a disagreeable personality, as if no individual possessed more than one. Occasionally it is true, unusual individuals are described as having dual personalities. What is unusual in such cases is not the number of the personalities, but the fact that they are so divergent, as in the case of Doctor Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.—Baltimore Sun.

## CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

Entered at Cross Plains, Texas,  
As Second Class Mail Matter.

Review Publishing Co.  
Four issues constitute a Month  
Advertising Rates given on Application

R. A. AUTRY, EDITOR

### IT WON'T BE LONG

It won't be long now until political thunder will be heard loud and clear. Both Republican and Democratic parties are preparing to take the fort by storm it seems, in the presidential race. Yet the Democrats can't get together. It looks like Al Smith might be the democratic nominee, but if he is, the next president is going to be a republican—in fact that's likely to happen anyway, according to ye editor's way of seeing things. If the democrats could agree on a real big man who is a prohibitionist, he would have a good chance. Al Smith is an outstanding and a prominent Catholic. But the fact that he is a Catholic in a Protestant nation would not necessarily mean that he could not be elected. It is his wetness that would defeat him. Coolidge would be re-elected if he should choose to run—but he won't he says, so the field is wide open—and we are all "watching and waiting"—and wondering.

Santa Will Soon Be Here!

### Room For Argument

Recently a local citizen remarked to a stranger that the Review was not "worth a darn" but the stranger looked over said paper—and disagreed with him—and he told us about it. He didn't call any names, neither or we—it is not necessary. There are always a certain number of people who are natural born critics—they just can't help it—and they usually see the wrong side—that's natural, too.

But every citizen should be a booster for home enterprises, if they can't boost without disturbing their conscience, they should not knock, especially to strangers who do not know it is a habit with them. Many people knock when they do not realize it—they do not intend to knock—they are just born that way.

### COLEMAN HOTEL

It has not been so long since Coleman completed a big modern hotel, an elaborate institution, and now they are to have another. A 50 room structure, and modern in design. That is fine for Coleman. Now when is Cross Plains going to have that big fine hotel that has been talked about for the past two years. What are we going to do about it—and when?

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Ridgeway returned last week from Aransas Pass where they spent several weeks on their wedding trip.

Merry Christmas to you.

### Persian City Leads in Production of Henna

An important industry of Yazd, Persia, is the manufacture of henna. This product is used to wash and color the hair and to stain the finger nails red—yes, many people here have red finger nails. I saw colored lambs, and several horses whose manes and fetlocks were dyed fox red with henna.

Henna leaves come from the south, principally from the Bam district, and Yazd supplies all Persia and the surrounding countries with this dye. The 30 or more henna mills in the city are so completely inclosed that it is difficult to see what goes on within.

In the late evening a camel, covered with henna dust, operates the mill, plodding in a circle in the half darkness. A small round basket covers his eyes to prevent him from getting dizzy. One receives an impression of unreality, of something brought from another world.

The mill is very primitive, standing about six feet high, while the millstone and the circular path around it are sunken. Everything is covered with henna dust. From time to time a little boy shovels the powder into heavy jugs.—Bernhard Kellermann in Berliner Tageblatt (Living Age).

### Altogether Too Easy To Seek Prosaic Work

A big, healthy-looking fellow knocked at the kitchen door and asked for something to eat, but the woman was not charitably disposed.

"Why don't you get some work?" she snapped.

"I haven't time, ma'am."

"Haven't time?" she asked in surprise.

"No, ma'am; I am busy."

"Busy, indeed," she said sarcastically. "I'd like to know what keeps you busy?"

"Tearin' round from house to house, ma'am."

"What?"

"Tearin' round from house to house, ma'am, tryin' to git something to eat, takes up all my time, so I don't have any left to work in. That's the whole truth, ma'am; and if you don't give me a bite I'll have to waste two or three precious hours, ma'am, looking for somebody that will!"

And his nerve saved him.—London Tit-Bits.

### Storks Dying Out?

The stork is dying out in Germany. In 20 years the number of occupied nests has decreased by approximately 70 per cent. This is regarded as a bad omen by the superstitious peasantry, who think themselves twice blessed if a stork builds on their roof. Indeed, in many villages the peasants go to the length of putting a cartwheel on their chimney, in order to entice this harbinger of good times. The reason German scientists advance for this decrease is curious. In the winter the stork goes to South Africa, where his chief food is the locust. In recent years the South African farmers have been waging a highly organized war on the locust. In this campaign arsenic plays a leading part, and it has been proved that whole colonies of storks have perished through eating arsenic-poisoned locusts.

### Exhaust Steam

It was some years ago that Sir Charles Parsons first showed that by means of the steam-turbine exhaust steam from reciprocating engines could be used to produce power more economically than it had been produced before.

Later Professor Rateau of the School of Mines, in Paris, discovered a method of using exhaust steam from engines that run intermittently. According to a high authority, the practical result of the development of exhaust and mixed-pressure steam turbines has been that, on land alone, nearly 2,000,000 horse power of electrical energy is being generated by means of exhaust steam that has previously been wasted.

### Facts About Waterspout

The weather bureau says the idea that a waterspout can lift water to great heights by vacuum while a perfect vacuum pump will lift it only 34 feet at sea level is a case of appearances being deceiving. There is no vacuum inside a waterspout—only a very partial vacuum, rarely sufficient to lift the water as much as two feet. The water of a waterspout is mostly rain from above. The lower portion of the spout contains a good deal of sea water as spray (not a continuous column of water) blown up by the wind.

### Costly Precipitation

Three-year-old Jackie had the reputation for doing the unusual. One afternoon his mother, while dressing for tea, could find neither her pearls nor her son. Going out on the upstairs porch to call him, she found Jackie standing by the railing busily dropping her lost pearls one by one into the bushes below.

"Jackie!" screamed his mother, "what are you doing?"

As the last few beautiful pearls dropped from his chubby fingers he cried in glee: "Oh, muvver, look at the pitty winddrops."

### Actions Alone Count

It is not wholly your plan of living but how you carry that plan out. Intention may be all right but results count. In this world a man is estimated by what he is and what he accomplishes.—G. H.

for Economical Transportation

CHEVROLET

USED CARS

"with an OK that counts"

Reconditioned  
Chevrolets!

We have a number of used Chevrolets that have been completely reconditioned by expert mechanics—using genuine Chevrolet parts for all replacements. They are capable of thousands of miles of good service.

If you are in the market for a used car, you will find in these reconditioned Chevrolets a dollar-for-dollar value that will amaze you. Come to our salesroom. We have a car you will like at a price that will please you.

This Car has been carefully checked and reconditioned where necessary

- ✓ Motor
- ✓ Radiator
- ✓ Rear Axle
- ✓ Transmission
- ✓ Starting
- ✓ Lighting
- ✓ Ignition
- ✓ Battery
- ✓ Tires
- ✓ Upholstery
- ✓ Top
- ✓ Fenders
- ✓ Finish

OK by

Dodson Chevrolet Co.

Cross Plains, Texas

QUALITY AT LOW COST

AT THE IDEAL

"The Best Pictures Always"  
Saturday December 24th

CHRISTMAS EVE JUBILEE



The HANDICAP

with  
DEREK GLYNNE—VIRGINIA WARWICK  
and SPOTTISWOOD AIKEN  
A PHIL GOLDSTONE PRODUCTION

A multi-colored romance of the turf and the great west. Romance and thrills in Tia Juanna, the turf play ground of Western America.

Also  
Chapter No. 5  
"CRIMSON FLASH"  
and  
Good Comedy  
Children 10c Adults 25c

FREE  
CRACKERJACK  
FREE

We are going to give free to every boy and girl between the ages of 8, 5 and 12, a package of Cracker Jack with prizes. Remember the crackerjack is free and is given you with every paid admission of 10c.

Come and have a jolly good time with us. The theatre is warm and cozy.

Get Our  
Prices

IVORY—Tourist, Toilet, Manicure, Tea, Carters Fountain Pens, Baby, Pipe, Purse, Military Brush and sewing SETS—Ladies Leather Purses, Clocks, Watches, Belt Buckles, Knives, Stationery, Playing Cards, Xmas Cards, Atomizers, Toilet Water, Perfume, Vanities, Flash lights, cigars, ash trays, Wreaths, Belts, and Fire Works.

Texas Drug  
Company

### The First Christmas

PLEASE

Accept this little message as a sign of our appreciation of your patronage and good will. May your trail thru 1928 be marked with good health, peace and plenty.

Mrs. Corrie B. West

In David's town of Bethlehem,  
Land of Judea, far away,  
At David's cave in the old town,  
Was born our Lord, that Christmas Day.

O far off town of Bethlehem,  
With ridge of hills and cliffs so white,  
So strangely favored when he came,  
By angels, heralded, at night.

O Mother Mary, girl so fair,  
Among all other women blest,  
Who there, where animals were housed,  
Held Jesus to your loving breast.

Beyond the gates of Bethlehem  
Within green pastures Syrian sheep,  
Were watched by shepherds, lonely men,  
Whom angels awakened from their sleep.

They came not from proud Herod's court,  
Who heard the news on that great day,  
But lonely shepherds watching flocks,  
Who saw the great Star point the way.

To preach the gospel to the poor,  
He came our Savior, Christ our Lord,  
Then let us, humbly, voices raise,  
And sing his praise with one accord.  
—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

In answer to her further queries, for Joe was never over-talkative, he added, "The beasts! They said another boy had come last Monday just after I left there, and as he could begin at once they took him on, and had no place for me. I've been to every studio in town, and no one wants me now. It is too late, for after Christmas they have no more work. I don't know what I'll do."

"Do!" exclaimed Miss Meechem. "Do? Why, come right back to the old studio with me where you belong. They need you there. We miss you terribly. They can't pay you twenty-five, but sixteen and a sure thing is better than this treachery. They ARE beasts!"

No one but Miss Meechem could have ever dragged poor Joe back to his old job, but false pride could never withstand her arguments, and a few minutes later Joe was in the office of his former employer.

NOTICE

BEGINNING JANUARY THE FIRST WE  
WILL SELL FOR CASH ONLY PLEASE HELP  
US ENFORCE THIS RULE BY NOT ASKING  
FOR CREDIT

THE MODEL STORE

# As The Curtain Comes DOWN

## Upon the Acts of The Closing Year

We take much pleasure in thanking our friends for whatever share they have given us of their business and for anything else they may have done toward making our year the success it has been.

We make it our purpose to deal fairly, courteously and promptly with all who patronize us in any way and solicit future business upon this meritorious basis.

And now we wish for everyone a merry, merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous new year.

Let Us Serve  
You in  
1828

Thanks For  
Favors of  
1927

THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

# The Pleasure Is Ours

To Send you the season's heartiest greetings:  
To thank you most sincerely for your valued patronage during the past years;  
To wish for you and yours a glorious and successful New Year in every part of your life;  
And to SERVE you in the future with a definite, fixed policy of "He Profits Most Who Serves Best."

PHONE 18

Cross Plains Lumber Co.

Merry  
Christmas

Happy  
New Year

## GREAT STONE FACE IN PERIL, IS SAVED

### Friends of Literary Land- mark Buy Tract.

Concord, N. H.—A threat of despoilment has brought lovers of nature to the rescue of the great stone face, age-old sculpture of nature made famous by Hawthorne, Lowell and Webster.

The movement of lumbermen toward the wooded slopes of Franconia notch above which the Old Man of the Mountain keeps his lone watch from a lofty bluff, and the possibility that quarrymen might come to blast granite from the mountain walls near the landmark have been checked by steps to purchase and set aside for the public 6,000 acres of forest land in the notch surrounding the great stone face.

#### \$300,000 in Two Gifts.

In the effort are allied the state of New Hampshire, the Society for Protection of New Hampshire Forests, the American Nature association and numerous individuals. The state has appropriated \$200,000 of the \$500,000 asked for the land; James J. Storrow, late Boston banker, left another \$100,000 for the fund, and a nation-wide campaign is in progress to obtain \$100,000 from private contributors, each of whom is offered opportunity to name a forest tree in the region. The other \$100,000 would be paid out of revenue on concessions.

Acquisition of the region for a preserve will prevent the denuding of its hillsides and will avert danger of displacement of any part of the profile of the great stone face from blasts of quarrymen.

It was in 1807 that workmen, building the first rough road through Franconia notch, discovered the great stone face towering 1,200 feet above them.

Later Hawthorne in his story, "The Great Stone Face," wrote: "It seems as if an enormous giant or Titan had sculptured his own likeness on the precipice. . . . Its fast lips, if they could have spoken, would have rolled their thunder accents from one end of the valley to the other."

Daniel Webster, native of the vicinity, said: "Up in the mountains of New Hampshire God Almighty has hung out a sign to show that there He makes men."

#### Other Beauty Spots Near By.

Close to the face are the dume, great chasm in the granite wall of the notch; the pool, Echo lake and Profile lake, and, high on Mount Cannon, Lonesome lake.

In the nation-wide appeal for aid in preserving the famous profile one of the first to respond was Mrs. Ellen F. Butterfield of Milwaukee, whose families for several generations were neighbors of the Old Man.

"My mother, Angelina Knapp Fuller, was born in Franconia, N. H., and my grandfather, Clark Knapp, was one of the early hotelkeepers in the White mountain region," she relates. "He entertained such celebrities as Jenny Lind, the Siamese twins, P. T. Barnum and Ole Bull. My grandmother, Elizabeth Newton Knapp, named Echo lake."

### Carry Assistants to Solicit Taxi Fares

Mexico City.—This capital offers to ambitious young men a possibly unique opportunity—that of becoming an assistant taxicab driver. Many of the taxi chauffeurs of Mexico City carry helpers. Their duties do not seem arduous.

While the driver, who is usually the owner, handles the car, his right-hand man busily engages himself in keeping a sharp lookout for customers. If he is a good assistant and a willing worker he crooks his finger in a questioning manner at passers-by and persons standing on corners. Naturally, if one wants a taxicab the assistant fails to spot this prospective fare. But theoretically he specializes in establishing contact with the public as a kind of "side salesman. Probably if he likes your appearance he will open the door for you when you get in.

Some of the assistant drivers, it is alleged, do not love their work as well as they should and are in it only for what they can get out of it—namely: continuous free travel. Others, it is said, get their jobs only because their employers cannot endure driving around all day without some one to talk to.

In still another category are those who act as bodyguards, safeguarding to some extent the danger of holdups at night.

### Anatole France's Brain Like Fine Clock, Doctors Say

Paris.—Anatole France, noted French author, had a smaller brain than the average man, Dr. Guillaume Louis and Doctor Dubrieul-Chambardel, who performed an autopsy on the body, told the Academy of Medicine recently. M. France's brain weighed 1,017 grams, while the average weight for a man's brain is 1,360 grams. "It was the most beautiful brain I ever saw," one of the doctors said. "It looked like one of those pretty little clocks Julien Leroy used to make in the days of Louis XV, elegant and light, but beautifully chiseled and wonderfully precise."

#### Still Working

London.—There is a rumor that British engineers are working on a car that will get 50 miles on a gallon of gas.



## Packages of of Good Will

We endeavor to wrap up a little good will in every package of merchandise prepared in our store, using honesty, courtesy and promptness and a sincere appreciation of whatever amount of business you have favored us with.

And now that the Merry Christmas season is upon us we can't refrain for mailing out in the form of this advertisement a great number of Good Will Packages bearing our heartiest wishes that you and yours may enjoy a most peaceful and happy Christmas.

Robertson's  
C. P. Drug Store  
C. I. Tyson, Jeweler

## Precious Memories

are called forth at Christmas—the joy season of the whole year

Seems as though Christmas comes with more meaning than the others.

Giving up completely to the great spirit we open our hearts and send out our message:—Merry Christmas All

## Cross Plains Motor Co.

Lincoln *Ford* Fordson  
CARS - TRUCKS - TRACTORS

## MAY THE JOLLY CHRISTMAS TIME

Hold rich treasures of happiness for you and as you engulfed in the spirit of the season may you have no desire than to be happy to make those happy about you happy, too.

We ask that you also accept, with this Christmas message our thanks for your business during 1927.

Tom Bryant, Insurance  
Agency  
INSURANCE SPECIALISTS

MANY THANKS

To You--



that our Christmas is as merry as it is. We are grateful that you appreciate our efforts to make our business succeed on a strict basis of merit and courtesy. The liberality of your patronage naturally makes us feel better at this season.

And now in return we give you in all sincerity our hearty wishes for the merriest and best Christmas you ever had, followed by an equally prosperous and enjoyable New Year.

**Cross Plains Mercantile  
Company**

# A TIME FOR SENTIMENT

We do not conduct our business for sentimental reasons nor solicit patronage on any other than the soundest business principles. We believe that in commercial transactions customers prefer honest values, courtesy and promptness, and like to trade where their business is appreciated. Therefore we model our policy along these lines.

But these things rather add to our enjoyment of the beautiful sentiment which permeates the Christmas holidays, for this is a time for sentiment, the tenderest the human heart knows.

All joy to you and yours at Christmastide.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

MERRY CHRISTMAS

## The Model

# CHRISTMAS!

**The Great Love-Link  
of The World**

The time when all the world is joined in one heartbeat, in one thought, in one purpose, to spread joy and gladness all about us!

That's what we want to do for those who have seen fit to use our goods and services during the past—and we would include those many friends and acquaintances who have shown us many kindnesses.

May we continue to be of worthy service to each of you and may your future years be filled with the choicest of your heart's desire in health, happiness and prosperity.

**Cross Plains Furniture  
Company**

### WEDDING

The wedding bells are still ringing. On the evening of the 14th of December, 1927, Mr. Claud Boswell and Miss Patience Austin were happily married in the holy bonds of matrimony, Rev. T. H. Davis, officiating. Mr. Boswell, a very promising young gentleman from Clyde Texas, and Miss Patience Austin of Cross Plains. Miss Austin was raised in and around Cross Plains. She is too well known, to need any introduction. She is the charming daughter of the Widow Austin, living one and a half miles west of Cross Plains. Miss Patience has taught school in and near Cross Plains for several terms. We certainly congratulate Mr. Boswell for winning the heart of Miss Austin—and wish for them a long and useful life, so mote it be. Their old friend and ex-pastor.

T. H. Davis

### NOTICE TO TRAPPERS: IN CALLAHAN COUNTY

The District game warden has just advised me to state to trappers that each person so engaged must get his license at once, if possible, and not later than January first, 1928, so as to not cause any inconvenience to anybody, and to save the expense and trouble from prosecution that might arise from this matter.

County Clerks generally have these license, and some hardware stores, who have made arrangements to handle same through District Game Warden.

Respectfully,  
S. E. SETTLE, County Clerk

Holidays are Happy days for you, by your own fireside, if you install a fresh set of Eveready Radio "B" Batteries, and give your A battery a recharge now. Good batteries mean good radio reception. Call on us for this service. We are equipped to give you service and will appreciate every opportunity to do so.

Phone 42  
GARRETT MOTOR CO.

FOR SALE—Two room house, back porch, front screened in porch, good 30 foot cement cistern, 100 by 200 feet lot, fenced in chicken proof. This is a bargain and a good investment, as the townsite has not been drilled for oil. Price \$450.00. See T. P. Evans, Cross Cut, Texas

**As You Thumb the  
Calender Leaves  
of 1928**

May you find each day brighter, happier and more fruitful of good. That is our wish for those who have been so loyal to us in the year just closing.

To us it has been a pleasure to be in business in a city where we could deal with such a citizenry as have come our way. We have been inspired by your generous support to strive to attain the maximum in value giving and service and in addition to do our utmost to scatter sunshine along the way as we come in contact with our patrons.

We ask that you accept the gratitude that we today feel in our hearts. You have enabled us to get a broader vision of our opportunity for usefulness. On each transaction during the coming year we pledge you the best that is in us.

**Smith Drug Store**

# Going Out of Business Sale

Remember That Only a Few Days are Left for you to Buy Such Bargains  
W. A. McGowen & Sons and Creditors Lost and it's Your Gain.  
Make No Mistake: Look for The Sign.

## Going Out of Business Sale Formerly W. A. McGowen & Sons

### Notice to Public

Beginning today I will go strictly on a cash basis, except to those who have paid me promptly.

If you are in debt to me and have failed to pay, please do not ask me to charge anything else to you. I can't do it.

This does not apply to my good paying customers. I am always glad to accommodate you.

### Electric Shoe and Harness Shop

D. O. Gautney, Prop.

### May Your Stocking

Be Filled With Plenty

### on This Happy Christmas Day

1927

Our store has bade many new friends and customers during the year 1927 and we want to take this opportunity of thanking those who have filled our stocking with business.

1928

May the coming year be one of the most successful in your life. We hope that throughout the coming year our service shall continue to be the kind you like, and we hope to receive your patronage in the future as we have in the past.

All the employees of our store pledge to you a service that will be even better in the future than it has been in the past, and that is promising a lot, for our service has been admired for years.

## Clark's Grocery

AFTER THE MINNOW COMES THE WHALE

### CROSS PLAINS

ONE SOLID WEEK COMMENCING

MONDAY, DEC. 26

30—PEOPLE—30

Chas. and Elizabeth Morrills

### J DOUG MORGAN BIG TENT SHOW

30—PEOPLE—30

All New Plays and Vaudeville  
\$15,000 Tent Beautiful

FEATURING MISS ELIZABETH MORRILL  
OPENING PLAY MONDAY NIGHT—New York's Latest Comedy

#### "THE GIRL FROM CHILD'S"

Lots of Singing and Dancing Between Acts

BARGAIN PRICES—Children 10c; Adults 30c

5—Big Vaudeville Acts—5

Doors Open 7 p. m. Show starts 8:15

7—PIECE HOT JAZZ ORCHESTRA—7

Tent Location East 8th Street—Westerman Lots

CLIP THIS COUPON

Ladies FREE Monday Night  
This ticket will admit one LADY ABSOLUTELY FREE to the big tent on Monday night when accompanied by one paid 30c ticket

#### Helped Through Day

##### by Things of Beauty

He apologized for leaning across the man in the corner seat to look out of the railway carriage window.

"I never miss that little glimpse of the canal," he added. "It helps me through the day."

He sat back satisfied and for a few moments kept his eyes shut. He was going over the details of the quay-side and the warehouses and the barges with their brown sails and the men carrying piles of bricks. They "helped him through the day."

It is a fine thing to have some help of that kind. The more the better.

Everywhere there is beauty, if we only keep our eyes skinned to discover it.

Some of us find a garden where at all seasons there is something to rejoice us. Some get their help from a noble building. Some like to walk every day through a park and enjoy the trees in their changing aspects, different every week in the year.

Others draw their daily inspiration and encouragement from art, a picture, a reproduction, a piece of sculpture.

Or it may be that literature provides the needed help—verse treasured in the memory or the haunting beauty of exquisite prose.—Philadelphia Record.

#### Experiment in Cross

##### Breeding Is Success

A new animal, designed to combine the milk-giving abundance of the South with the hardiness of the North, has been raised in the farm attached to Alaska college, at Fairbanks, Alaska.

This animal has been developed with Galloway cows as the mothers and yaks from the snowy fastnesses of Tibet as fathers. Their name as well as their breed has been crossed, and the have received the name of galloyaks.

The galloyak has inherited the long shaggy hair of his father, but the placidity of the mother has evidently been responsible for the reduction of the paternal hump. The animals are hardy, and are well adapted to the extreme cold of the North.

The value of the new animal is great. Its meat is of excellent flavor, and is extremely nourishing. Its hair has a high commercial value, and first quality leather can be made from its hide.

#### Monopoly Not Possible

The Columbia State offers this: "When the Hebrew minor prophet Joel wrote the lovely saying that Dryden hammered into an heroic line—'Your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions'—he was probably—we haven't the Hebrew text before us—trying to round out what is known as a Hebrew 'paralipsis,' saying one thing in two ways, rather than two things in a kind of formula. He was saying that everybody, with due illumination, would dream dreams and see visions, as Job dreamed and saw them in the dead watches of the night. Neither old nor young has a monopoly of dream and vision."

#### World's Largest "Port"

The Port of New York is a district, created by compact or treaty, between

the states of New York and New Jersey and comprising the territory within a line drawn from Port Chester, across through White Plains, over to Yonkers, across the Hudson river to Piermont down on the New Jersey side, passing beside Passaic and Paterson and taking in the industrial territory west of and including Hoboken, Jersey City, Newark, all the way to South Amboy, across again to the New York side, taking in the complete area of the city of New York. The population of the port district is approximately 9,000,000.

#### Famous Painting

The painting of "The Last Supper" by Leonardo da Vinci is recognized as one of the world's masterpieces. It was originally painted by order of the duke of Milan on the walls of the Dominican convent of the Madonna del Grazie. The picture is now in a state of decay, but several very fine copies have been made. One of them, at the Royal academy in London, is considered worthily representative of the original. The "Mona Lisa" of the same painter, now in the Louvre, is also rated among the greatest paintings.

#### Making Safes Safer

A new safe that has an almost human power of giving warning should any attempt be made to rob it has been invented. Should burglars attempt to break it open by the usual methods of using heat, the material of which the safe is built gives off a series of loud reports.

The new material is in the form of plates, one inch thick, applied inside the safe. Up to the present no method has been found for melting, breaking or destroying the material.

#### Another Burbank

A little four-year-old girl had been playing with a boy of the same age when she spied a dead bird lying in a neighbor's backyard and persuaded the boy to get it. They immediately began examining it, but wished to know something about it, so a member of the little girl's family was called and several questions were answered. Finally the little girl, with a puzzled look on her face, turned and asked: "If you planted it, would it grow into a bird?"

#### The Bright Side

"Well, there's one nice thing about my wife," in the cross-roads store announced Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge.

"Spring it!" said the proprietor of the emporium. "What's the answer?"

"She's so long and thin that if she fell into the well I don't reckon it would take more'n about three of the kids to pull her out with me a-bossing the job."—Kansas City Star.

#### When to Be Bold

Why not be bold if you really want to win? Be cautious, of course, in arriving at your decisions but bold in executing them.—American Magazine.

#### Good Enough Proof

Grace—Last night George said he'd kiss me or die in the attempt.

Owen—Did he kiss you?

"Well, he was alive this morning."—Stray Stories.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Lutgens left Saturday for points near San Antonio where they will spend several days hunting.

A. G. Crabb returned Friday from a business trip on the Plains.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Nichols returned Friday from a weeks hunting trip, south of San Antonio. Mr. Nichols reported that he got a deer and some quail.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Durin spend the holidays in Fort, visiting Mrs. Durling's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Gardin little son, James, are spending holidays at Walnut Springs with home folks.

Pat and Craig McNeel and Dennis returned Sunday from a hunting trip near Laredo. They home several deer.

## Our Christmas Wishes

If all our Christmas wishes for you loaded on Santa's big sled the would be so heavy that Dunder and Blitzen scarce could move.

So when we think of Santa's great job, of visiting millions of homes, Christmas wishes just come back do to the joyous old greeting—

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

## C-P Hardware

"A Good Place To Trade"

The  
st Foods  
for  
mas Feasts  
est Prices

"A CROSS PLAINS INSTITUTION"

**HELPHY-SELY**

MANAGED BY W. A. MCGOWEN & SONS

WHY WE SELL FOR  
LESS  
Big Buying Power  
Low Overhead  
Modern Methods  
Close Personal Manage-  
ment.

# Merry Christmas

*Santa Says "Helpy Sely!"*

**HELPHY-SELY**

THANKS

FOR THE RECORD  
BREAKING BUSINESS  
YOU GAVE US ON OUR  
WONDERFUL OPENING.



Folks, the wonderful Helpy Sely Store that Santa Claus brought Cross Plains thanks you from the depth of its heart for the wonderful way you have received this money saving "gift."

We hope Santa fills your "socks" with every good thing you want, and that you have the most joyous Christmas.

W. A. McGowen & Sons, Mgrs.

## RED HOT BARGAINS FOR CHRISTMAS DINNERS FROM YOUR NEW HELPHY-SELY

### CANNED FOOD SPECIALS

INEAPPLE	No. 1 Grated	13c
	No. 2 Grated	22c
INEAPPLE	No. 1 Sliced	14c
	No. 2 Sliced	24c
INEAPPLE	No. 2 1-2 Crushed	26c
PCO PEACHES	No. 2 1-2 Can	23c
ITESWAN CORN	No. 2 Can	16c
ITESWAN ASPARAGUS	Square Can	35c
MATOES	No. 2 Standard	09c
ITE SWAN SHRIMP	No. 1	22c

### PACKAGE GOODS SPECIALS

MAID PRUNES	2 lb Package	24c
NO		09c
FECTIONERS SUGAR	Brown White	9 1-2c
SINS	4 lb Package	36c
KING FIGS	3 lb Package	37c
MAID RAISINS	15 Oz. Package	12 1-2c
CHES	Winner Brand, 6 Boxes	17c
MACARONI & SPG.	4 Boxes	25c

### EGGS

DOZEN	37c
ENGLISH WALNUTS	
LB.	27c

### WINNER

### BROOMS

49c

### 12 OUNCE

### MOP

39c

### CATSUP

### WHITE SWAN

NO 1 . . . 14c

NO 2 . . . 21c

### CRANBERRY

### SAUCE

CAN . . . 22 1-2c

### FINE MEATS FOR YOUR TABLE

ALTA VISTA	Creamery Butter, lb	48c
PORK CHOPS	Nice and Lean, lb	23c
SMOKED BACON	Per Lb.	24c
LITTLE PIG	Link Sausage, Per Pound	33c
VEAL CHOPS	Nice and tender, lb	24c
BOILED OR BAKED HAM	Per Pound	48c
RIB ROAST	Fancy Baby Beef	21c
SWIFT OR ARMOUR'S	Box Bacon, Per pound	44c

### FRESHEST FRUITS, VEGETABLES

CELERY		14c
DELICIOUS APPLES	Sweet and Juicy	39c
BELL PEPPER		12 1-2c
GRAPE FRUIT		8 1-2c
LETTUCE		9c
COCONUTS	Large Size	12 1-2c
ORANGES		27c
BANANAS		10c



Merry  
Christmas

Happy  
New Year

## We Welcome Christmas Holidays

because they always do so much to dispel the cares, lighten the burden and add to the joys of this rather serious and matter of fact old world of ours. These glorious days bring such a flood of delight that it is impossible for all of it to be consumed during the season and we find the world much happier and better for a long time after each Christmas.

We like to feel that we are helping to make the world a better and more enjoyable place in which to live.

### FIRST STATE BANK

Let Us Serve  
You in  
1828

Thanks For  
Favors of  
1927

## CHRISTMAS AND YOU!

### Makes a Real Christmas For Us

How could we forget YOU, you who have been so good to us through all these years, you who have had complete confidence in us and who have served us as patrons as well as we have provided you with good values and reliable service in our line.

We thank you and wish for all of YOU and all of YOURS the best Christmas and the happiest New Year of your lives.

G. W. Cunningham  
The Racket Store

### Mosque Fine Specimen of Arab Architecture

The pride of the Moslem world is the mosque of the Omayyads. It was erected by that famous dynasty of caliphs and rebuilt after its destruction by fire on the occasion of the conquest of Damascus by the Mongol hordes of Tamerlane. It was then that the once famous craft of Damascus swordmakers came to a tragic end, and never since has Damascus produced its famous sword blade, once the most treasured arm of the oriental warrior. The mosque of the Omayyads is a typical specimen of Arab religious architecture, and differs from the Turkish mosques by the absence of the big central cupola. A huge oblong-shaped building, with an open court and quadrangular minarets, its plain exterior is likely to mislead the visitor, who, once within the precincts of the sanctuary, stands dumfounded with an overwhelming impression of splendor. The halls surrounding the court are of such vast dimensions that they hold several chapels of the daintiest structure, which in themselves are large enough to be temples. The floor is covered throughout with the most luxurious carpets.—Edward J. Bing, in Current History Magazine.

### Tropical Birds Happy Only When Employed

In the tropical bird house at the Audubon Park zoo, New Orleans, lives a collection of birds said to be the most industrious creatures of all living beings. They are so industrious, say the zoo supervisors, that materials with which the tiny creatures carry on their unceasing labors are withheld from the spacious bird house except during certain hours. When the birds are deprived of this material, known as "raffa," a kind of palm fiber, they become dissatisfied, apparently because they are forced to remain idle.

The birds are known as "weavers," getting their name from the work in which they are so proficient.

The weaver comes from the Transvaal and lake regions of Africa, southern Asia and Australia. When the "raffa" is placed in the bird house the little workers start weaving nests. When the supply of material is exhausted they start tearing down nests already woven and rebuilding them. Thus they occupy themselves until all but exhausted.

### Great Vacation

Jones was discussing vacation with his wife. "Doc Parsons tells me," he said, "that a separate vacation is the best for married folk. We've been married now for nearly twenty years. Think of what a change it would be for both of us to get away alone—to see nothing but new faces. A change, a thorough change, is what we require, Doc Parsons says."

His wife was ominously silent. Presently she said: "Very well, William. I consent, but on one condition—that you make this change really thorough by letting me go off on my vacation by myself and you take with you on yours the six children I haven't had out of sight for ten years."

"Humph!" said Jones, and he proceeded to change the subject.—Boston Transcript.

### Development of "Specs"

Aristophanes speaks of the burning glass, Pliny mentions solid balls of rock crystal, and Seneca describes their use by engravers. In A. D. 157 Claudius Ptolemaeus wrote a treatise on optics, but after these early times it is difficult to trace the history of the eyeglass for over a thousand years until, in the Eleventh century, Alhazan, the Arabian, wrote with considerable knowledge on the subject.

The monks ground up rock crystal into lenses and so introduced the forerunner of the monocle, which was followed by a kind of lorgnette with V-shaped supports, but glasses developed into something like their present form about 600 years ago.

### Summer Clouds

As a rule the clouds of midday, seen on a clear day, known as cumulus clouds, have a well-marked straight base. As the ground and the air nearest it begin to warm, the warmed air rises into the higher, cooler regions, where, cooled mainly by its own expansion against the colder air about it, some of its moisture is condensed, forming a cloud. As by continuing ascent more of the stream of air comes in the region of condensation the cloud builds up higher. The base of the cloud remains at the height where condensation begins, which height continues about the same.

### Honey as Stimulant

Honey as a medicine was the subject of several speakers at the British honey show, where it was said that doctors in the United States were using the bee product to replace alcohol as a stimulant in the treatment of pneumonia and other illnesses. Honey was said to be an excellent pick-me-up and used with hot milk it is a first-class tonic. One pound of honey was shown to be equal in food value to 23 eggs.

### Long Drop

Little Freddie was watching his small brother: "Did Frankie come from heaven, the same as I did?" "Yes, dear," said his mother, "Why do you ask?" "I suppose he must have landed on his feet," replied Freddie. "That's what makes him so bow-legged."

## Are You Helping Me?

I have an automobile,  
It's as nice as can be  
And best of all my groceryman  
Is buying it for me.

When out upon a road I drive  
I do not let them pass  
And best of all my groceryman  
Is helping buy my gas.

And if I break an axle  
Why need for me to care?  
I have a willing groceryman  
Who always treats me fair.

Some day I am going to pay  
(That is, if things go right)  
But if in trouble I should get,  
Its grocery bill good night.

Clark's Grocery

### FOLKS WHO KNOW US BEST—

Know full well that there is no show and stand play about our policy, so we felt message we could think to write would

HAPPY  
PROSPEROUS  
NEW YEAR

To all our friends and patrons. And really mean it we ask you to accept it from our hearts to you.

Cross Plains Bank

Thank You

For your patronage in the past  
I tried to give you a dollar's worth  
vice for every dollar you have  
And from the way I feel find  
do not believe that I have over  
you.

A Merry Christmas to One and All

ELECTRIC SHOE & HARNESS

PIONEER NEWS

There will be a Christmas tree at the school house Friday night. A program will be observed then will follow the distribution of presents. The public is invited to attend. Sara Chans will be there.

Rev. A. G. Standlee filled his appointment at the Methodist church Sunday.

Mesdames P. L. Cox, C. L. Douglas, and R. C. Jackson were shopping in Brownwood Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Doss Alexander are the proud parents of a nine pound girl. Mrs. J. H. Day was shopping in Fort Worth Monday.

There has been added school ground equipment a large double slide, ocean wave and new swings.

—Correspondent

WEDNESDAY BRIDGE CLUB

On December 8, Mrs. Renierick Clark entertained the Wednesday Bridge Club very delightfully. As soon as the guests had assembled they were served. Bridge gave diversion for the remainder of the afternoon. In the high cut Mrs. Pat Murphy was given a dainty handkerchief and for high score prize Miss Ann Epps was presented with an embroidered guest towel.

Wednesday Bridge Club

The home of Mrs. Clyde Durringer was the scene of entertainment for the Wednesday Brige Club last week. For high cut favor Miss Ann Epps received a dainty token and Mrs. Pat Murphy received the high score prize. A delightful refreshment plate of chicken salad, olives, nut bread, cake, and tea were passed to: Mesdames Renierick Clark, Pat Murphy, C. N. Harris, Carlton Powell, Key Furr, and the Misses Lucile McElhamon, Mary Parker and Ann Epps.

Hens get from Purina Hen Chow (Scratch) the material for a maximum number of yolks.

247 YOLKS

142 WHITES

Purina Chicken Chowder furnishes the material for a maximum number of whites of eggs.

182 YOLKS

282 WHITES



Purina Chicken Chowder and Purina Hen Chow fed 50-50 is a perfect egg-making ration.

214 YOLKS

212 WHITES

only won't do. Neither will mash alone. Hens need both, for only in a balanced diet they get the essential materials needed for the parts of the egg, the yolk, the white and the shell. Purina Poultry Chows are balanced to make the body of the hen and to produce practically a maximum number of whites and yolks. Start feeding Purina Poultry Chows and you'll get eggs you want them. You'll be money ahead.

Wis Hatchery

Mr. and Mrs. Doc Brubeck of Merkel spent the past week end visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bryant and Tom Jr. spent past week end in Fort Worth.

The PIGGLY WIGGLY CREED

Piggly Wiggly wishes you a merry Christmas and all kinds of happiness throughout the New Year. Our aim for 1928 is to serve and to deal fairly—to profit not only in dollars, but in the good will of those with whom we trade—to improve our opportunities and rear from our daily work a structure which shall be known for all things best in business.

Piggly Wiggly Prices are Low. Christmas Specials

48 POUND, PURE AND WHITE	\$1.90
MODIFIED CHERRIES 1 LB. BOX	59c
CAKES 3 LB. SEASONED IN BRANDY	\$2.50
CAKES 2 LB. SEASONED IN BRANDY	\$1.80
CAKES, 1 LB. SEASONED IN BRANDY	85c
BANANAS, PER POUND	10c
ORANGES, PER DOZEN	25c
APPLES, EXTRA LARGE, DELICIOUS PER DOZEN	60c
FRUITS FOR SALAD, NO 1 CAN	27c
PEARS, LARGE SIZE	15c
ORANGES, LARGE SIZE, PER HEAD	8c
PEARS APPLES, FOR PIES, PER GALLON	53c
CHOCOLATE, HERSHEY'S, 1 POUND FOR	39c
PEARS, 5c SIZE, 6 FOR	25c
HERSHEY BAR	3 FOR 25c
APPLES, SLICED, PER POUND	35c

City Drug Store

Merry Christmas

May the Spirit of Christmas Abide in Your Heart and Mine

In other words, may the spirit of UNSELFISH SERVICE be prevalent everywhere.

We believe our city and community comes as near showing this spirit as any on earth.

A city, a firm, or an individual need have little fear of ultimate success if the guiding light of either could be said to be "the spirit of Christmas."

Happy New Year

YOUR PATRONAGE

We greatly appreciate it and shall continue to do our best to merit what business you turn our way.

Scientists Frown on

Idea of Divining Rod

Letters are frequently received by the geological survey, Department of the Interior, asking for the names and prices of the best makes of instruments guaranteed to find diamonds, gold, silver and other metals, and especially buried treasure. The claims of venders of mineral rods and other devices said to be effective in locating precious metals and buried treasure are considered fraudulent by the geological survey. The dip needle or miner's compass has been used with some success in prospecting for iron and other magnetic ores, but the successful use of such an instrument requires considerable experience in surveying, together with the ability to make accurate mathematical observations and deductions. Various types of electrical prospecting devices, the seismograph and the torsion balance, have aroused considerable interest during the last few years. These devices, however, are most complicated and require the services of technical experts specially trained in their use. They would be of no service to one not versed in the principles of geology and physics.

Commercialism and Art

Those who decry the commercialism of America find it interesting to observe the economic condition of nations during their golden ages of art and literature. Even that dream jewel of romance and delicate architectural beauty, Venice, acquired most of its greatest art treasures with the wealth obtained as commercial mistress of the Adriatic, and at the very apex of its glory was nothing more than a seaport capital renowned for its energetic merchants and virile trade. Those who postulate that one cannot be a sincerely great artist and still make a living at the profession have no criterion upon which to base their statement.—Carlton Kendall in the North American Review.

Unfinished Production

After an entertainment in a North side church, the chairman of the committee came up to one of the class members and said, sympathetically: "I am sorry we didn't get to call on you for your magic art, but we had to cut a lot of the numbers. I hope you don't feel put out about it." The amateur magician hung his head. "I am put out—just \$5 worth." "What do you mean?" "Well, I didn't get a chance to get back the \$5 bill I smuggled into a man's pocket, which I was going to mysteriously produce in one of my main tricks."—Youngstown Telegram.

Removal Sale Kohlman's Variety Store

AFTER JANUARY 1, WE WILL BE LOCATED IN NEW BUILDING ON MAIN STREET NEXT DOOR NORTH OF PIGGLY WIGGLY

WE WANT TO REDUCE OUR STOCK BEFORE MOVING AND ARE SELLING EVERY THING AT REDUCED PRICES.

We also wish to extend to you our Best Wishes for Christmas and the New Year

1927

Merry Christmas

1928

## A Road of Happiness A Bridge of Good Cheer

ALL OF US, AT SOME PERIOD OF TIME, HAVE TRAVELED A ROAD BESTREWN WITH ROCKS AND PITFALLS, A ROAD WHERE BROKEN SPRINGS ARE A VERY SMALL PART OF THE DAMAGE.

IF YOU HAVE ENCOUNTERED DURING YOUR PAST YEAR'S TRAVEL OF ANY SUCH ROAD AS THIS, IT IS OUR SINCERE WISH THAT AFTER YOU CROSS OUR MERRY CHRISTMAS BRIDGE, YOUR ROAD FOR 1928 SHALL BE AS SMOOTH AS GLASS.

WE WISH FOR YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

### HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO.

## A Christmas of Smiles

Smiles are now lighting the faces of young and old like the flowers that make beautiful the fields of springtime.

And any season that can bring so much happiness to the surface and scatter it about in the path of all must be an extraordinarily good season.

We hope that you will gather a great bouquet of smiles from the happy hours of the occasion and wear it through the newly coming year.

**JIM SETTLE**

#### MORGAN SHOWS TO PLAY NEXT WEEK

The Douglas Morgan shows will be here all next week, opening Monday night with "The Girl From Childs," New York's latest comedy. This is the first visit of the Morgan shows to Cross Plains. It is highly recommended as a good show with clean productions and big time vaudeville between acts.

The Morgan shows will feature Elizabeth and Charles Morrell in plays that are new and a big feature play will be offered each night with high class acts and vaudeville between acts.

The cast consists of thirty well trained people and an eight piece orchestra will furnish the music. The capacity of the tent is 1,200.

The agent for the shows, who was here yesterday looking after the advertising, stated that the big tent was equipped with double side walls and that a number of big stoves would make it as comfortable as your home on the coldest of nights.

#### A GRUESOME CRIME

One of the most gruesome crimes recorded recently was committed in Los Angeles, California, Saturday. Marion Parker, a 12 year old school girl was brutally killed and her body dismembered by a man who sought a \$1,500 ransom from her father, a banker. The money was paid—and the girl returned—but in parts. The cold blooded butchering of this little girl has aroused the nation, but what will be the final act, if they catch the brute he will probably plead insanity. You can always plead that, and sometimes get away with it. Before the little girl was killed, she wrote her father two notes, pleading for him to come to her rescue and pay the ransom, but before the father could respond, the fiend had murdered the little girl. How can a man, made in the image of God commit such a dastardly crime, if he has a soul, a heart, a conscience!

Mrs. Key Furr, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Wagner, for several days, will return to her home at Amarillo Saturday..

T. A. Wilson of Dodson Chevrolet Co. is on a hunt in Old Mexico.

#### ESTRAY NOTICE

In compliance with law and upon return of G. H. Clifton County Commissioner for Precinct No. Four (4) of Callahan County, Texas, I hereby give notice that there has been found running at large, and not estrayed, the owner of which is unknown, one bay horse about 15 hands high, black mane and tail, about four years old, no brands or blemishes.

(2) One Iron Grey Horse about 15 hands high, about 3 years old, coming spring, no brands or blemishes.

(3) One black filley about 2 years old coming spring, no brands or blemishes.

Said animals now ranging in the neighborhood of T. C. Thomas' place about two and one half miles south east of Cross Plains, Texas, they having ranged in this vicinity for about 12 months, if not legally proven away by the owner thereof within twenty days from date hereof, the same will be sold by the said aforementioned Commissioner to the highest bidder for cash on Saturday, January 7th, 1928, at 1:00 o'clock p. m. at Cross Plains, Texas, or at the farm of T. C. Thomas as aforesaid.

Given under my hand and seal of office, at Baird, Texas, this the 9th day of December, A. D. 1927.

S. E. Settle, Clerk of County Court, Callahan County, Texas

Prices on Prest-O-Lite Batteries lowered again. We have another reduction in factory prices on all types of Prest-O-Lite Batteries and we are passing this saving to our customers. We believe in little profit and more satisfied customers. We have been selling the Prest-O-Lite Battery for over three years and they have certainly proved their quality.

Get our prices before you buy. We are equipped to give you service on all batteries. Radio batteries carefully charged. We call for and deliver batteries.

Phone 42  
GARRETT MOTOR CO.

#### NOTICE

The Home Telephone & Electric Co. will be closed on December 25th, Christmas day, from 10:00 a. m. till 4 p. m. then from 6:00 p. m. to 9:00 p. m.

Just like we'd meet you on the street, or any other place we want to say

## Howdy Folks!

Hope this will be a happy, prosperous New Year for you and all your folks.

You just don't know how we appreciate your business and your loyalty. But during 1928 we'll do our best to show you..

A HINT—to the Christmas shopper of what you can give your father, brother, mother or sister for Christmas. We have a nice line to choose from.

GIFTS FOR MEN OR BOYS—Ties, handkerchiefs, scarfs, mufflers, Sox, belts, initial buckles, a hat, bath robe, lounging robe, pajamas, shirts, suits, over coat, shoes, bootees and leggins.

GIFTS FOR THE LADIES—A dress, coat, shoes, scarf, bath robes, Nelly Don house dress, Nelly Don house apron. Nelly Don Smocks, Gordon Hose, Gordon Underwear.

Come to see us!

## The Toggery

ATTENTION READERS

has been customary in years we will not publish a paper next in order to observe Christmas. We have put in enough overtime last two weeks in handling the business, to deserve a few rest, we feel, and if we did not the week, we would not be able to observe Santa Claus' visit, so we feel our readers will not object—we will try to make up the loss of Christmas. There is so much to do and so many things to think during the holidays that the in general does not find the amount of time to devote to their paper reading, but they, too, will pick up the time after the first of the year.

The next issue of the Review will be published on Jan. 1st, 1928.

A Commendable Act

Robert Howard found a purse on the streets last week containing fifty dollars and he immediately set out to find the owner. C. D. Henson of Cross Plains was the man, and he soon had the purse and the money. That's honesty. We define it. Virgil Fulton also recently found a purse containing \$36 there about, and it was returned to the owner, C. M. Thomas. Such acts speak well for the citizenship of Cross Plains. We are glad we live in a country where honesty prevails.

JEFF'S POETRY

Jeff Clark, groceryman, has a message in poetry in this issue, in ad form. With the caption, "Are You Helping Him?" It's all about the manner in which some people treat their grocery man. We did not know Jeff was a poet, but all he needs is a subject, and he has a good one. Read his poetic plea on another page.

J. Q. Barnes' parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Barnes, also, grandfather, G. Q. Barnes, of Santa Anna, and a sister, Mrs. J. W. Pool and husband, of Coleman had Turkey dinner with "J. Q." and family Sunday.

C. C. Neeb of Fort Worth was a business visitor here last week.

Gloom-Chasing Cafe for Foggy Days in London

London.—An "anti-depression restaurant" for women shoppers on foggy days was recently opened by a large Piccadilly circus department store.

The restaurant stretches from one end of the store to the other. Artificial sunlight effects are obtained by the glowing golden walls and ceiling of the lounge.

Beams stretch across the ceiling of the restaurant, which is papered in silver. On the walls are dull orange and green lights in alabaster globes.

The carpet is yellow, with blue "suns" on it, with the chairs and tables of apple green. Shimmering green taffeta curtains give an illusion of leaves and woods outside.

"We wanted something that would cheer up women shoppers on dull, sunless days which are a sample of England in any season," one of the directors declared.

Features of the service are quick luncheons and American dishes.

What Next?

New York.—High school boys from the sidewalks of New York are being taught the proper way of inviting a girl to the movies and just what one does at an afternoon tea.

Extraordinary!

New York.—Two hundred and fifty girls—with a very few men—gathered at a dinner, and there were no cigarettes nor liquor.

Find Photographic Way to Trace Tuberculosis

Paris.—A photographic method of determining the existence of tuberculosis in mankind, even when unsuspected, was announced by Dr. Arthur Vernes, head of the Prophylactic Institute, whose work has been greatly facilitated by large gifts from Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Gould.

Vernes asserted that more than 16,000 tests have verified the accuracy of his method which is based on a photometric test of the blood. Tuberculosis is frequently active when the lungs are entirely free of it, he said. He said cases had been found where tuberculosis was not suspected but that the test showed its presence and the hidden seat of the disease was then found.



# A MILLION CHRISTMAS CANDLES

On multiplied tens of thousands of Christmas trees around the world tonight will twinkle a million Christmas candles whose light will shine less brightly perhaps than the millions of sparkling baby eyes that reflect their mellow radiance . . . .

A million Christmas candles to warm again a million human hearts with the old, sweet glow of Christmas joy . . . . .

A million Christmas candles . . . . MILLIONS of Christmas candles . . . . .

And in great power plants all over this broad land . . . . and other lands . . . . quiet, steady eyed men will carefully watch and tend the whirling wheels of great machines, keeping a Christmas vigil all their own that those sparkling Christmas lights may not flicker and die.

For the Christmas taper, like the tallow dip, has gone the way of Grandmother's spinning wheel, and Electricity, the Faithful, the Efficient, the Safe and the Sure, has entered in, to add new lustre to the Christmas fireside.

Christmas tapers were delicate, dainty and beautiful things, and sentiment clings round them with a fair, sweet fragrance of half forgotten childhood days. But practical minds—if minds are ever practical at the Christmas season—turn back to more painful pictures that have left their lurid scars upon Time's canvas through years gone by—pictures of blasted, blackened homes ravaged by the Demon Fire, whose heart remains untouched by Christmas mercy—pictures of broken, cindered baby-bodies—ininitely precious baby lives caught up and snuffed out in the red terror of a Christmas tree holocaust—

What a Christmas benediction, those softly glowing little electric bulbs that cheerily wink on a million Christmas trees tonight . . . . .

What a Christmas gift from the minds and hands and hearts of patient toilers in laboratory and power plant to the younger generation and to generations yet unborn. . . . .

It is something for the quiet men who keep their Christmas watch in the power plants tonight to think about.

1927

## The Curtain Falls

Soon the curtain will fall on the year 1927. It has been a very successful year for us, as we look back over the year, and think of the many happy hours that have passed by. We have made many new friends and customers, and we only hope to continue to hold your friendship through the coming year 1928.

We hope for you a Christmas brimming full of happiness, and when the curtain rises on the year 1928, that it will rise on the most rosy period of your life.

May The Year 1928 Be One  
Of the Happiest Of  
Your Life

Neeb Produce Co.

# West Texas Utilities Company

—To its Fifty Thousand friends and customers in One Hundred towns and cities of West Texas the men and women of the West Texas Utilities Company extend their sincerest wishes for a very merry Christmas and a Prosperous Happy New Year. —

## Sincere Appreciations

I wish to express my sincere appreciation both for myself and those who have been associated with me during the past year for the liberal support and kind consideration given and shown us in the different business enterprises in which I am interested.

I trust that step by step as you move along the highway of 1928, that each step will bring you nearer to the goal of your heart's desire and that during the coming year that it will be my good fortune to reciprocate to you in many ways for the liberal patronage and kind consideration shown us.

Trusting that at this happy season when the hearts of all the world are robed in love and kindness, that you will accept my greetings for—

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY  
PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

I Am Sincerely

*Tom Bryant*

## GREETINGS

at this joyful season it would take pages to fully express our appreciation of your friendship, and extend suitable greetings to you, our good friends, but we will condense our message to a few words, and again wish you—

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A  
HAPPY NEW YEAR

Review Publishing Co.

### TAXES

When they come due I don't like them at all,

Taxes look large be they ever so small,  
Taxes are debts which I venture to say

No man or no woman is happy to pay.  
I grumble about them as most of us do  
For it seems that with taxes I am never through.

But when I reflect on the city I love  
With its sewers below, its pavements above,  
and its schools and its parks where the children may play.

I can see what I get for the money I pay.

And I say to myself "Little joy would be known,  
If we kept all our money and spent it alone."

I couldn't build streets and I couldn't fight fire,  
Policemen to guard us I never could hire.

A water department I couldn't maintain.

Instead of a city we'd still have a plain.

Then I look at the bill for the taxes they charge,

And I say to myself: "That isn't so large."

I walk through a hospital thronged with the ill,

And I find that it shrivels the size of my bill.

As in beauty and splendor my home city grows,

It is easy to see where my money goes

And I say to myself: "If we lived hit and miss,

And gave up our taxes, we couldn't do this."

Edgar A. Guest, in Star Telegram

FOR SALE—My home on North Main street, near school buildings. Modern conveniences.

C. N. Harris

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## WE ARE REMEMBERING OUR PATRONS

With Best Wishes for Christmas  
And 1928

May the season bring you more joy than you anticipated and may the New Year bring you more blessings than you have hoped for.

With this expression we send also our thanks for all favors of the past.

## Williams Planing Mill

## For Sale

My home on north Main street, near school building, east front, 5 rooms, bath, double garage, walks, all modern conveniences, fruit trees, shade trees, strawberry patch, tc.

*C. N. Harris*

# CHRISTMAS—An International Holiday



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

In lighting the Yule log on next year's Christmas fire.

**D**URING all the centuries that have elapsed since the birth of Christ gave to what are now known as the Christian nations of the world the occasion for celebrating one day in each year in honor of Him, there have become associated with that day a host of symbols, traditions and customs, contributed by the various countries, which have made it more perhaps than any other red letter day on our calendars, an international holiday. We Americans are somewhat prone to place Christmas in the same category with the distinctively American holidays of Fourth of July, Memorial day, and Thanksgiving day, without always realizing that we are only one of the many peoples who are celebrating it.

It is a curious fact, too, that associated with this "Christian holiday" are many symbols and traditions of pagan origin. The date itself, December 25 (which is now universally accepted as the birthday of Christ, although there is no exact historical record to establish that date), is derived from many sources, all antedating the Christian era by many centuries. In fact the historic background for that date is the earliest period in the history of mankind, dating as it does from the time when primitive man first began to recognize the phenomena of the changing seasons in relation to his own life.

One of these was the winter solstice on December 21 which was observed with festivity in Persia, China and Egypt in ancient times. In some parts of China they still hold a thanksgiving feast on December 21 without knowing the reason for it. The ancient Egyptians ate geese (the historical precedent for the Christmas goose or turkey of the present day) for dinner in honor of the winter solstice. It is a curious coincidence that the symbol for geese in the Egyptian hieroglyphics is the same as the symbol for child, so that there is something of an analogy in the Egyptian celebration of the winter solstice and the Christian celebration of Christmas in honor of the Christ child.

In ancient Rome the winter solstice was also celebrated, because when the shortest day of the year was over and the December sun began to climb its upward course, the Romans thrilled to the promise of coming spring. The festival they held was in honor of their god Saturn and at that time they prepared a feast which they called the Saturnalia. There were gifts and merrymaking and banquets of true Roman magnificence and their temples were decorated with flowers and green branches. Under the reign of the Caesars slaves were liberated and were licensed to dine with their masters; prisoners were not punished for their misdeeds and war never was declared. Truly it was a time of "peace on earth, good will to men."

When the Romans invaded Britain they brought with them their customs and found that the celebration of the Saturnalia was somewhat similar to a celebration held at approximately the same time by the pagan Britons, especially those of the Druid priesthood. In these rites the mistletoe, which was held sacred by the Druids was cut from the sacred oak with a golden sickle by the prince of the Druids. Later when the mistletoe was hung in the farmhouses the young men had the privilege of kissing the girls under it, plucking, at each kiss, a berry from the spray. When the berries were all plucked, kissing time was over.

So it was from these pagan Druids that we received the mistletoe as a symbol of Christmas, as we did also the custom of burning the Yule log. The Scandinavians, from whom we get some of our Christmas customs, also had the Yule log and burned Yule fires in the night in honor of Thor, the thunder god. The Yule log has survived as one of the principal features of the modern English observance of Christmas and around it has grown up a number of traditions or superstitions of its own. In northern England it is believed that if a squinting person or a bare-footed person comes into the house while the log is burning it is an omen of bad luck. They also put away the brand remaining from the Yule log very carefully for use

Just how all of these customs came to be associated with the Christian holiday, celebrated in honor of the birth of Christ, cannot be definitely determined, for the merging of customs of different races and nations is such a gradual one that it is impossible to assign definite dates for the origin of many traditions. The early Christians frowned upon the pagan ceremonies held at the time of the winter solstice, yet they could not prevent their invasion of their own holy days. In the earliest days of the Christian era Epiphany, January 6, the day Christ was supposed to have been baptized, was observed by the followers of the new religion and eventually the observance of December 25 as Christmas grew out of a sort of compromise between Epiphany, January 6, and December 21, the day of the winter solstice and the high holiday of the pagans. Gradually the Christian Christmas began to replace the pagan festivals and the principal holiday of the winter season began to be observed on December 25. However, a part of the Greek church still observes January 6, ignoring December 25, while the Russians, because of their adherence to the Julian calendar observe Christmas some 13 days later than do other peoples.

Although the first observance of December 25 as Christmas has been lost in obscurity, it is said that Julian I, bishop of Rome from 337 to 352 A. D., established the festival at Rome some time between those two dates and it is probable that by the fifth century the date was pretty well established throughout the Christian world. King Arthur is believed to have held the first Christmas day festival in Britain in the city of York in 521 A. D. This festival lasted for several days and so appealed to his people that it became an annual custom. It was about this time, too, that the association of the mixture of Druid and Roman symbols and traditions began to appear in the Christmas celebrations. The Christians saw with alarm the association of what they considered heathenish rites with their own ceremonies, but they were powerless to check the growth of the alien influences and the importance of the festival gradually grew until there occurred an event which seemed to the Christians a just rebuke for the increasing importance of the pagan traditions. In 873 King Alfred was holding high revelry on Christmas day when he was surprised by the Danes, his army cut to pieces and he himself became a fugitive.

In 1223 there was an important Christmas celebration staged by St. Francis of Assisi in a grotto near Greccio in the Abruzzi mountains of Italy. There was a pageant at midnight, portraying the Nativity, and Thomas of Celano, who was among the worshippers, writes that they saw a smiling babe appear in the arms of St. Francis as he bent over the manger. The report of this miracle spread over the land and a convent was built there to commemorate it. Giotto painted a picture of the incident and this celebration and this picture did much to give us our present-day ideas of the Nativity of Christ.

By the early Middle Ages, Christmas had become the greatest of the annual festivals and, although in some countries, notably England, the pagan elements of the celebration still existed, for the most part the Christian element was emphasized. Churches were decorated and plays concerning the Nativity were given. Carols were sung in the streets and images of the Virgin and Christ were carried about from house to house. There was feasting and merrymaking, too, as well as religious ceremonies.

In the England of Shakespeare's time the Christmas festivities were very elaborate, lasting until Twelfth day, or Epiphany and during this time there was no work of any kind. So the "Merric Christmas" of Old England became established. Then came the period of the Puritans whose straight-laced ideas gave them a keen distaste for Christmas festivities, especially those in which the pagan elements were most evident. So they prevailed upon parliament to prohibit such celebrations and Christmas was made a day of fasting and prayer instead of a day of feasting and fun. But after the Restoration the old cele-

brations came back, somewhat subdued for awhile, but eventually rather similar to what they had been before.

If the "Merric Christmas" of Old England with its Yule logs, mistletoe, holly, cheery Christmas carols, Christmas cards, plum puddings and mince pies and all of the other elements which combine to make it a season of gaiety, have served to change the original character of the holiday, it is equally true that other countries have contributed other traditions which help make it a joyous season. Germany has contributed the Christmas tree and Martin Luther is said to have been the first to set up a Christmas tree in that country. Holland has contributed the jolly old Santa Claus as the symbol of cheerful giving and the custom of hanging up Christmas stockings in which he is to put his gifts. The latter is an outgrowth of the custom of the Dutch children of placing their wooden shoes in the chimney corner on St. Nicholas eve (December 6) when the spirit of the good St. Nicholas (they called him Sinterklaas, which later became Santa Claus) made his rounds and left his gifts for them. This custom of hanging up stockings is also said to have originated in Russia from two customs. In east Russia, among the peasantry, there was a custom whereby a young girl discovered through divination whom she would have for her husband and the traditional formula in this custom was "Come and take my stockings off." Among the professional classes parents placed money in the stockings of their children at marriage as a gift for the other partner.

Although Holland is usually credited with being the contributor of Santa Claus, as a matter of fact, this symbol of Christmas is a composite character and under a variety of names he is a legacy from a number of nations. In Holland he is Sinterklaas, or San Nicolaas; in Germany he is Kriss Kringle, a derivation from Krist Kindl, the Christ Child; and in France he is Bonhomme Noel or Pere Noel, Father Christmas. And in Italy, the children believe that he has a companion on his annual trip, a sort of Mrs. Santa Claus whom they know as La Befana, probably a modification of the Italian word for Epiphany.

But it must not be supposed that any one of the Christmas customs has been contributed by any one country exclusively. In nearly all of the Christmas traditions there are contributions from several nations and every country claims a share in most of them. America, the youngest of all nations, has inherited its Christmas customs from all of them, but it has, so we believe, improved upon many and contributed one or two of its own. The principal one, of course, is the Christmas turkey for the turkey is "all-American." But as evidence of the fact that Christmas is truly an international holiday, consider these words of one writer on the history of Christmas: "We eat the Egyptian's goose—it may have changed to a turkey in America—as a sacrifice to the sun, they tell us. We hang the mistletoe of the Druids, burn the Yule log of the Nordic pagans. Holly, some authorities say, is our own, symbolizing the crown of thorns the Christ wore to Golgotha. The red berries are drops of blood. We drink the wassail bowl, some of us, handed to our lips by the Vikings. We decorate the sacred oak which, by the grace of St. Boniface, is an evergreen. We await the coming of the Germanic Santa Claus for our gifts. And we chant 'peace on earth, good will to all men,' which, after all, is the most important."

## Howe About—

By ED HOWE

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The trail of blood starting early in history, and continuing up to the present time was shed by unwilling soldiers; the wars would never have been fought but for politicians. The people do not fight among themselves; they are, instead, helpful to each other. They would not of themselves enlist in great armies to fight unnecessary battles. The people believe in drum-drum peace, but since time began, leaders have fought peace, economy, common sense. Leaders do not prosper when there is peace; they prosper most when there is disturbance of one kind and another. Great quarrels result in great heroes, and expense and destruction for the masses. Our public policies are war cries; our public principles protestational. Few public men are half honest.

I was able to read before starting to school. I suppose the first book I was familiar with was the Bible, from hearing it read three times a day before family prayers, but have never read it through. I am somewhat familiar with the Bible from referring to it, but my knowledge of it comes mainly from hearing it talked about. My middle name, Watson, came from the author of "Watson's Commentaries," which I recall as early as I do the Bible; and for more than sixty years, listening to commentaries on the Bible, has been my fate.

I hear of tremendous outrages everywhere except in my own environment. An old man told me today he has not locked his doors in forty years, and has never been robbed.

Outrages are great exceptions; I have almost never encountered one. The main fault in my neighborhood is shiftlessness; no one gets along as well as he might, or takes advantage of abundant opportunities. All of us are not too much; I know of no one who is hungry; the washerwoman of the neighborhood owns an automobile. We have many little faults, but few great ones. We are all looking for "fun" and not finding it, and wasting money we should save, but I know of few real outrages.

A rogue is nearly always a dead beat; most rogues begin their careers by buying on credit, with no intention of paying. And how the number of dead beats is increasing! Legitimate business is in despair everywhere because of them.

A man always sows his money with his wild oats.

A certain town has a widespread reputation for dullness. I lately drove about its streets, and was amazed at the great number of comatous homes. Certainly seven out of ten were modern, well-kept, comfortable, creditable. Some of them were almost palaces. And this in a town famous for dullness. On the town's main street citizens were complaining of poor business, but what wonderful homes they had been able to provide!

It is a common saying that men and women hate to pass forty, and put on glasses.

There is a greater trial ahead of them: to have all their teeth out, and buy a set of the kind that never looks natural.

False teeth are as easily detected as a wig; but people are rather more charitable for false teeth—somehow, they expect a man to boldly face baldness.

A writing man says the learning of the past, written five or six hundred years ago, is as much greater than the wisdom of the United States today as the Rocky mountains are greater than mole hills. The statement is absurd. The wise men of old had no wisdom men of today do not possess, and, in addition, moderns know a thousand things the ancients knew nothing about. Modern men are, of course, the wisest that ever lived, since they have had the advantage of longest experience. And experience is the real education.

For many centuries slaves have been fighting for freedom, and, while they have not yet achieved it, they have made slavery more endurable.

The word atheist is a good one. In a broad sense it means one who refuses to accept a theory without reasonable evidence. Be an atheist about the popular doctrine that there is either joy or profit in idleness, dissipation, unfairness. On the other hand, have faith in truths well established, and practice the lessons they teach.

Since no one tells the truth, it is inevitable that every man claims to be a greater patriot than he is, and to love everybody more than he does.

It has long been said of a man I know that he is going to the devil. He arrived the other day, and I hear no more of him.

Every Communist with whose writing I am familiar has been indignant because rich people do not give him something.

## THE KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

"A little thing, a sunny smile,  
A loving word at morn,  
And all day long the day shone bright,  
The cares of life were made more light,  
And sweetest hopes were born."

### HOW DO YOU LIKE THESE?

When one likes oysters there is no dish more pleasing to the taste than a good cocktail, a stew, or fried oysters.

**Bisque of Oysters.**—Put about two dozen oysters into a saucepan with the liquor, place over

the fire; when plump drain and chop fine. Add to the saucepan one tablespoonful each of minced onion and butter; let fry until brown, sprinkle with a pinch of curry, salt, and a dash of cayenne. Add the oyster liquor thickened with one tablespoonful of flour and cooked five minutes; add a quart of hot rich milk and the oysters. Serve hot.

**Oyster Sauce on Toast.**—Put a quart of oysters into the boiling hot liquor of the oysters and cook until plump. Drain and chop the oysters fine. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, turn in the oysters and saute until well cooked but not tough. Add a half teaspoonful of curry, a tablespoonful of onion grated, one cupful of cream which has been cooked with a tablespoonful of flour; season well and pour over narrow strips of buttered toast. Garnish with a fried oyster.

**Pot Roast With Vegetables.**—Put a pot roast into a deep iron kettle and brown well all over in a little suet. When well browned add a teaspoonful of sugar, such seasonings as one likes, and no more than a tablespoonful of water. Cover tightly and cook until the meat is tender. Add water in the same amounts when needed. Cook a few carrots, potatoes and spinach in separate dishes, until tender. Mash and season and press into a small goblet or mold to shape. Turn out around the roast on a hot platter, alternating the colors. Reheat in the oven so all will be served hot.

**Brown Mushroom Sauce.**—Dry mushrooms or the canned variety may be used for this dish. Soaking the dry ones for several hours will make them tender. Save the water to use in the sauce. Prepare with butter and flour, add the liquor with cream and cook.

**Cheese Puffs.**—Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter and mix with two tablespoonfuls of flour; stir until smooth and creamy. Add one and one-half cupfuls of grated cheese. When the cheese is melted add one cupful of cooked rice, add three well-beaten egg yolks and mix well but lightly. Fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites and pour into a buttered baking dish, surrounded with water, and bake one-half hour in a moderate oven.

### Hints and Things.

If your dinner seems too heavy for a rich dessert, serve an ice of some kind. Pineapple, apricot or various other fruit ices, any one will be acceptable. Serve with sponge cake or a drop cookie.

A pumpkin pie may be made most festive by serving with whipped cream, topped with grated cheese.

The best kind of a pumpkin pie is made from the sweet pumpkin; cook down until it is a rich brown color. The unseeded pumpkin may be bought, it is good; but that, too, needs cooking down to bring out the flavor and richness. However, there is nothing to take the place of the old-fashioned pumpkin cooked and stirred for hours over a good fire.

To make the pie: **Pumpkin Pie.**—Take one and one-half cupfuls of the browned pumpkin, two-thirds of a cupful of brown sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one and one-half cupfuls of milk, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of ginger, two well-beaten eggs and one-half cupful of cream. Pour into the pastry-lined plate and bake quickly at first to bake the crust, then slowly to cook the custard.

**Steamed Squash.**—Steam a small Hubbard squash until tender. Let dry out, then mash and put through a colander. Reheat and add four tablespoonfuls of butter to a pint of squash, season with salt and add enough cream to make it like well-mashed potatoes. Beat thoroughly and serve piled lightly into a hot dish. Dot with cubes of butter.

**Chicken a la King.**—Heat two tablespoonfuls of butter until it bubbles, add one chopped green pepper, the seeds having been removed. Let cook slowly for three minutes, then add a tablespoonful of flour, salt and paprika to taste and enough rich milk to make a thick, smooth sauce. When the sauce is done add two cupfuls of cooked chicken and let it heat through. Serve on toast or in pastry shells or tinfoil cases.

If the winter is the time one is entertaining, canned corn, peas and beans which have been put up during the season of fresh vegetables will please the palate much better than the kind we may purchase in town. Drawn butter or tomato sauce is also good with chestnuts.

Nellie Maxwell

Improved Uniform International

# Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)  
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Lesson for December 25

## CHRISTMAS LESSON

LESSON TEXT—Luke 2:1-20  
GOLDEN TEXT—Thou shalt call His name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins.  
PRIMARY TOPIC—The Coming of the Christ Child.  
JUNIOR TOPIC—God Sends His Son to Earth.  
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Prince of Peace.  
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Promised Era of Peace.

1. The Birth of Jesus (vv. 1-7).  
1. Jesus' birth foretold (Mic. 5:2).  
Only a little while before the fulfillment of this prophecy which was made some seven hundred years before, there seemed little likelihood that Micah's words would come true. Jesus' mother was miles away from Bethlehem in Galilee. God moved the emperor to enforce the decree of taxation which brought Mary to the village at the proper time.

2. Jesus' birth announced to Mary and Joseph (Luke 1:26-38).  
Gabriel, the archangel, sent by God to the little town of Nazareth to Mary, a Jewish maiden who was betrothed to a carpenter in the village by the name of Joseph, solemnly announced that she should give birth to the Messiah and that this son should not be Joseph's, but the child of the Holy Ghost (Matt. 1:18-21). Later the angel of the Lord appeared to Joseph also, making to him the same announcement and added that the child should be called Jesus, which means that Jehovah will save His people from their sins (Matt. 1:21).

3. The prediction fulfilled (v. 7).  
This took place at a most opportune time. It occurred when all systems of religion and immoral worship were tottering upon their foundations, therefore most suitable for the introduction of the gospel. The whole world being under the power of the Romans who then ruled it, made it possible for Christ's ministers to go from city to city and country to country unmolested. We can be assured that the Almighty rules in the whole universe and is never tardy in His administrations.

4. Jesus Birth Announced to the Shepherds (vv. 8-14).  
1. To whom (v. 8).  
Jesus' birth was announced to the shepherds who were keeping watch over their flocks by night. The fact that the glorious message was first sounded forth to them shows that poverty is no barrier to its reception. Their humble station in life and their being busy with common duties did not prevent them from hearing this glorious message from God. Moses, Gideon, Amos and Elisha were all called of God from the activities of life. He never calls lazy people.

2. By whom (v. 9).  
The first gospel sermon was preached by an angel of the Lord. We thus see them interested in men and having part in the announcement of God's plan for their salvation. No doubt the angelic beings earnestly sympathized with fallen, sin-cursed man.

3. The nature of the message (vv. 10, 11).  
It was good tidings of great joy. It was good tidings because the darkness of heathendom, which had so long covered the earth, was beginning to vanish. The casting out of Satan, the prince of this world, was about to take place. Liberty was soon to be proclaimed to those who were in bondage. The way of salvation was to be open to all. No longer was the knowledge of God to be confined to the Jews, but offered to the whole world. Truly this was glorious news; so glorious that a multitude of the heavenly host accompanied this announcement with their song of praise.

III. The Shepherds Investigating (vv. 15, 16).  
They did not stop to argue or raise questions, though these things were, no doubt, passing strange to them. They went immediately to Bethlehem, where they found everything just as represented. They had the privilege of first gazing upon the world's Savior, the very Lord of Glory. They returned with gratitude in their hearts, praising God for all these wonderful things which He had revealed unto them.

IV. The Shepherds' Witnessing (vv. 17-20).  
They found things as announced by the angels. When they beheld the Lord of Glory they could not remain silent, therefore went back praising God. Those who really hear the gospel message cannot be silent. Those who really hear the gospel must tell it out to others.

**Trials That Never Come**  
For every trial that God sends, He gives sufficient grace to bear it, but He promises no grace to bear anticipation with, and we little know how large a portion of our mental suffering arises from trials that never come.—Evangelical Tidings.

**An Unprofitable Life**  
The earth life which is not passed in the light which beams out from the glory world would better have not been lived at all.—Gospel Banner

## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER  
FORBIDDEN BY WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION

### "PLEASE TOUCH"

All her life, for as long as she could remember, Grace had heard people saying to her and to other children:



She Saw Her Old Friend.

"Don't touch," she got very tired of hearing those words. She wished the words would hide away some time.

She had remembered the time the Dreamland King had sent her the dream about the words playing hide-and-go-seek.

That was at such times as when people would say:

"There's a word for that and I can't seem to think of it," or when people would say:

"I forget what it is I want to say," or,

"I don't know how to express it."

The Dreamland King had shown her all the words playing hide-and-go-seek with the people.

When the people wanted words and the words felt like playing, they would hide—and sometimes as the people sought for them in their memories they would come out again.

But the words "don't touch" never seemed to play hide-and-go-seek.

And then a strange thing happened. Just as she was thinking about all this she saw her old friend the Dreamland King.

He was sitting up on Sleepy Cloud and he was wearing a dark blue robe trimmed with fluffy white.

"Hello, Grace," he called, "I've got a surprise for you."

Grace was delighted.

"May I come up there?" she asked.

"I'll come down," said the Dreamland King. So he came down from Sleepy Cloud and taking Grace by the hand he led her on and on and on until they came to a strange old castle of dark gray stone.

But the castle did not look dreary. It was gay and bright.

Lights were burning in all the windows and in the shadows Grace could see that the castle was covered with ivy vines, vines of roses and clematis vines.

"Go a little closer," said the Dreamland King, "and see the signs."

Grace went closer, and all over the castle, attached to the vines were little signs which read:

"Please touch. Please smell. Please pick."

Grace took a lovely rose and fastened it in the ribbon in the front of her wrapper. She was glad she had put on her best wrapper.

Then they went inside. It was the most lovely castle. There were rooms filled with gorgeous clothes for dressing up—velvets and laces, satins and silks.

There were rooms filled with good things to eat.

There were rooms filled with toys.

There were rooms filled with dolls and dolls' houses and furniture.

And all over everywhere were signs reading,

"Please touch."

Oh, what a beautiful time Grace had. Never in all her life had she had such a good time.

Nor did she hurt anything. She had no desire to destroy anything, but, oh, the happy, blissful feeling of seeing signs all over which said:

"Please touch," and in hearing, as she did, the voices of beautiful ladies and handsome gentlemen who kept saying from time to time,

## BROCADES OF AMAZING ELEGANCE; HATS WITH MATCHED HANDBAGS

MOST of the fashion splendor of the hour seems to be revolving about fabrics whose dazzling charm and amazing elegance challenge the admiration of every lover of the beautiful. No prospector of '49 ever struck a richer vein of gold and silver than is coursing through this season's sumptuous brocades, velvets and in fact weaves of every degree, irrespective of whether they be intended for formal or informal fashioning.

Of the clever interworkings of metallic effects in things knitted and in cloth, also jersey, for sports wear there is much to be said, but "that is another story" than that which has to do with the resplendent fabrics which gleam so radiantly from open box and ballroom scene, now that the midwinter festivities are in full swing. That this is an era of superlatives

be clever at stenciling, or pyrography, or can paint and embroider, there is all the more incentive to undertake to make these matching accessories at home, for felt is being worked in just such ingenious ways. Here's a timely hint for the felt bag—be sure to get a frame of bone or shell or some similar combination, for they are more fashionable than those of metal.

Our illustration features several very attractive matching hats and bags.

The same gold lace and filigree passementerie which appears on the dressy black velvet toque at the top of the picture to the left is repeated on the flap of its accompanying handbag which is also of black velvet.

The hat and bag set to the right at the top of the group is a French creation. An all-over patterning of



Of Orchid and Amethyst Brocade

soutache braid distinguishes this ensemble.

Gorgeous gold and multi-color brocade ribbon shows up handsomely in the set shown in the circle below.

The designer of the hat at the left center in picture chose to create a very unique compose of scarf, perhaps shawl, more properly speaking, and hat. This fetching set sounds a Spanish note, not only in the flowery embroidery which appears on both hat



Some Hats and Bags.

and scarf, but particularly in the ball fringe which dangles from the edges of the scarf. The embroidery accents true Spanish coloring on a background of black crepe.

Now that sheer velvet is so fashionable, handsome hat and scarf sets are made of this material. A very striking ensemble for formal afternoon and matinee wear includes a helmet of black velvet which is embroidered in rhinestones, the ends of the blackest velvet scarf repeating the same sparkling ornamentation.

For sports wear a felt hat has insets of batik silk. This is accompanied with a kerchief square for the neck, made of matching batik.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.  
(©, 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

## Old Colonial Houses Built for Permanence

Back in the early days of America, when the family's interests of necessity were almost entirely centered about the home, the permanence of the materials in its construction was the paramount consideration, and out of this earnest use of good materials came the early Colonial architectural designs which are today the subject of deep study by architects because of their fidelity to classic grace, combined with a certain freedom of interpretation.

One splendid example of this dignified spirit of home building is that of Upsala house, Germantown, Pa. The home, erected in 1798, has been in the continuous possession of the family since its building and stands today in as sound condition as when it was first constructed.

The builders of Upsala house spared no pains to make it of permanent construction. Its stone walls are protected by copper gutters and rain-pipes.

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

## Draw Your Own Moral From This Anecdote

Governor Dern of Utah, in a witty after-dinner speech in Salt Lake City, praised cosmetics.

"After all," he said, "cosmetics make life pleasanter. Let me tell you a story."

"The minister's wife, at Croydon Four Corners, spent last winter with her niece and nephew in New York, and on her return home she was made up a little.

"The minister was at work on a sermon in his study when she got back. He looked up at her from his manuscript with a smile of welcome, but the next moment his smile changed to a frown.

"Woman," he thundered, 'go wash your face.'

"The poor lady obeyed meekly, and then she returned to the study. Again the minister looked up from his manuscript.

"Woman," he thundered, 'go back and put it on again.'"—Detroit Free Press.

When You Feel a Cold Coming On. Take Laxative BROMO QUININE Tablets to work off the Cold and to fortify the system against an attack of Grip or Influenza. 30c.—Adv.

## Molly Pitcher Honored

To Molly Pitcher goes the honor of being the first woman to have an American highway named for her. In Pennsylvania, the highway which extends through Carlisle, Shippensburg and Greencastle will be known as the Molly Pitcher highway. Molly Pitcher, so the story goes, took her husband's place when he was killed in the act of firing a cannon in the battle of Monmouth in 1778. She vowed revenge for his death and proved a fearless soldier. Later she was made a sergeant and commended by George Washington.

## Kept Clock Moving

When a broken pin caused the faithful clock in St. Paul's cathedral, London, to stop men acted as the works. Recognizing the fact that thousands depended on the clock for time, officials of the church placed behind the face of the timekeeper men who turned the hands every minute during the daytime and until repairs were completed.

No ugly, grimy streaks on the clothes when Red Cross Ball Blue is used. Good bluing gets good results. All grocers carry it.—Adv.

## "Chinatown" Americanized

San Francisco's Chinatown now has a modern American playground. Built in the heart of this, America's most famous Chinatown, the playground's landscaping is in oriental design, but its equipment includes the latest and best American play devices. And the little Chinese enjoy the sandpiles, swings, tennis courts, etc., just as much as do average American children.

## With the Roller

Man (aged seventy)—I hear you want a man to carry the red flag in front of the steam roller.

Boss—Yes, I do.

Man—Is there any chance for advancement?

## He Fell Short

Billy—Do you think I'm a perfect idiot, then?

Barbara—No; nobody is perfect.



## Modernize your home with OAK Floors

Reduce housework. Make your home more beautiful, more valuable for rental or sale. Write for free literature.

OAK FLOORING BUREAU  
1273 Balch's Building CHICAGO

## Pea for Historic Building

An appeal has been made to Yale alumni for aid in obtaining a tenant for Plastyn-Yale, or Yale hall, in Yale valley, near Wrexham, Wales. Yale hall belonged to the family of Elihu Yale, founder of Yale university. The present tenant, a disabled war veteran, suggests that Yale men might use the estate as a vacation camp.

for Flu, Colds, SWAMP CHILL & FEVER TONIC

**Saves Fuel**  
A crude oil engine invented by C. E. Grayson, an Australian engineer, is said to operate at a fraction of the fuel consumption of an ordinary engine. It operates on the plan of a "constant pressure combustion cycle."

## Stop Coughing

The more you cough the worse you feel, and the more inflamed your throat and lungs become. Give them a chance to heal.

**Boschee's Syrup**  
has been giving relief for sixty-one years. Try it. 30c and 90c bottles. Buy it at your drug store. G. G. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

**PILES TREATED and a Cure Guaranteed**  
Any form of Piles (Hemorrhoids, Bleeding or Protruding) removed. Free Booklet tells how. FRANCIS WILCOX, Face Expert, 233 Altman Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

**HOW TO BE MADE GOOD LOOKING**  
Ugly Noses, Scars, Moles, or Lines removed. Free Booklet tells how. FRANCIS WILCOX, Face Expert, 233 Altman Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

AGENTS—Men and women make handsome income with our fast selling necessities. Write for free sample line offer. Artcraft Co., Kauschbecker Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

**FROSTPROOF CABBAGE PLANTS**  
100, 25c; 300, 75c; 500, \$1; 1,000, \$1.75. Great Wax White Bermuda Onions \$1.25. 1,000, delivered. WHITE'S LOCKHART SEED HOUSE, Box 577, Lockhart, Texas.

TWENTY-FIVE BIG BLOOMING GLADIOLUS bulbs for \$1. Every one guaranteed to bloom. Free illustrated catalog. The Triangle Farms, Circleville, O.

New Railway Opening fine strawberry, truck, fruit and farm land—thirty minutes from Houston—easy terms, every co-operation. Write Hollis, 516 Crawford St., Houston, Tex.

**DON'T EXPERIMENT ON YOUR EYES**  
MITCHELL EYE SALVE  
Heals inflamed eyes, granulated lids, styes, etc. Sure, Safe, Speedy. 25c at all druggists. Hall & Ruckel, N. Y. C.

**To Cool a Burn Use Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh**  
Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.

**RENEWS YOUR PEP**  
FORCE Tonic braces and builds you up. It animates, enlivens, drives away that dull, heavy, "no account" feeling in a jiffy. It's pleasant, too. Just try it. At all druggists.

**Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic**  
Purifies the Blood and makes the cheeks rosy. 60c

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 52-1927.

**Druggist Gave Her Advice**  
Miss Ruth Horowitz, Bronx, N. Y., writes: "Having been troubled with indigestion caused by constipation for several months, my druggist advised me to try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. He said they are good for a hundred different ailments, if people only knew the value of them.—I can safely say that since I am taking them, and only one each night, I feel like myself again and can eat most anything."  
Those who suffer from sick headache, indigestion, biliousness, tired-out and aches feeling, when due to constipation, will find relief in taking CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.  
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS in red packages, 25c. and 75c. Try them tonight—To-morrow refreshed—All druggists.

There will probably be several errors in the Review this week, due to the rush of business this week, but we trust our readers will look over them. Articles are prepared in a rush—and the proof is read in the same way—but instead of blaming us, wish us a merry Christmas.

Miss Lucille McElhannon visited home folks past week end.

Mrs. Porter Henderson and Miss Pauline Bond were Abilene visitors, Friday.

Merry Christmas to you.

FOR SALE—Quilt box, 2 by 6 feet, covered with Cretonne. Cheap. Phone 32.

LOST—A red pig.

Robert Young

Be a Booster.

## Ideal Theatre

"Best Pictures Alwa's"

Mon. & Tues. Dec. 26-27th



**Esther Ralston**  
"THE GIRL WHO CAME TO STAY"

### FIGURES DON'T LIE

Figures don't lie when you speak of this clever little actress. You'll really enjoy this one.

PARAMOUNT NEWS  
Cartoon Comedy  
Adults—25c Children—10c

Wednesday December 23th



You'll laugh and be sorry for Jack Mulhall & Charlie Murray in this picture.  
A Good Comedy

Adults—25c Children—10c

Thurs. -Friday Dec-29-30th



**FLORENCE VIDOR**  
in  
"Honeymoon Hate"  
A Paramount Picture

This is our surprise picture for the week. We are not going to tell you much at all about it—come and see.

Paramount News

Good Comedy

Adults 30c Children 10c

### VARIETY STORE WILL MOVE

The Kohlman Variety Store will move to their new location, next to Piggly Wiggly, on north Main street, the first of the year. They will have a nice location with plenty of room in their new home.

### The New Chevrolet

The new Chevrolet which will appear in 1928, has many improvements, and it will be a good one, too, from available information, but the improvements in detail will not be announced for a few days yet. The Review will give the full details in the next issue.

W. M. McKinney of Rising Star who is managing the Queen Theatre there, has also taken over the management of the Ideal here. Both theatres are owned by Howell Bros. of Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Henderson and Mrs. J. P. Henderson were Coleman visitors Tuesday.

Mesdames W. E. Butler and T. C. Cross were shopping in Brownwood Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Caskey of Abilene were visiting here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Jones, and their daughter, Miss Louise, and Miss Ila Mae Barr visited Claude Atwood and family at Lawn, past week end.

Mrs. Sarah E. Jones of north of town, was shopping in Cross Plains first of the week.

Miss Molly Webb of Blanket, visited last week with her nephew, Carl Slaughter and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Forbes of Cisco visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Cora Enson from north of town was in shopping, Tuesday.

Mesdames A. R. Clark and Clyde Durringer were Abilene visitors, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank King and Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Mitchell were Abilene visitors, Saturday evening.

### Bulldog Places Stones to Marl Son's Grave

Crooksville, Ohio.—Nearly all of Perry county is talking about the remarkable sagacity declared to have been exhibited by Lady, a bulldog owned by Walter Tipton, resident here, during her bereavement after the death of one of her five small puppies.

After sniffing and pawing the pup as if to make certain he was dead, the mother dog carried the body to an adjoining lot, dug a hole with her paws, deposited the dead member of her family in it and then replaced the dirt.

Then, according to Tipton and other witnesses, Lady scratched around until she found three small bowlders, which she finally succeeded in rolling, one at a time, to the grave.

Several times a day since then, it is declared, Lady goes to the grave and whines softly for several minutes.

### Barred by Beans

Tacoma, Wash.—Two navy beans kept Arnold Phelps, nineteen, out of the navy when he took a physical examination and was rejected because his hearing was below par. He went to a specialist, who found a small white bean of the variety known as navy beans, in each ear.

### DR. W. H. GILBERT

Dentist

Cisco Texas

### PAUL V. HARRELL

Attorney

McCartney, Foster & McGee  
Attorneys

Associated Law Office  
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

**1,000  
BARGAINS  
J.E. HENKEL  
Tel. 2 3 1**

### Food Waste in U. S.

Is \$700,000,000 a Year

Chicago.—Housewives of the United States waste \$700,000,000 in foodstuffs annually, it was shown in a survey completed by A. J. Authenrieth of the Middle West Utilities company, which was made public recently. Authenrieth is vice president in charge of the ice engineering for the company.

His figures showed that each family wasted about 10 cents' worth of food daily by spoilage, or an equivalent of \$35 annually. This waste was not due to carelessness, but rather to a want of proper refrigerating facilities, he said.

"Only 55 per cent of the 28,750,000 American homes have refrigerators and but 20 per cent of them use ice the year round," Authenrieth found.

"Present-day diet is composed chiefly of highly perishable foods—green vegetables, fresh fruits, meat and dairy products," he said. "These foods contain a high percentage of moisture and are subject to quick spoilage. Refrigeration has become a necessity in the name of economy, because a constant temperature of 45 degrees or less is required to delay deterioration."

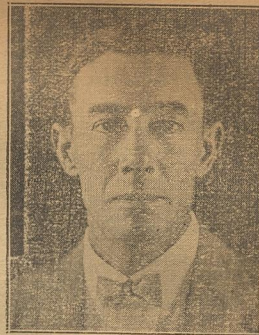
### Secret Service Unable to Stop High Traffic

Washington.—Unset diamonds worth at least \$50,000,000 are being smuggled into the United States this year by a gang of international smugglers. The government of this country will be swindled out of \$10,000,000 duty due on the gems. Skilled American secret service agents have been sent to Antwerp, Belgium, headquarters of the gang, to try to capture the smugglers.

The smuggler gang has been in operation for several years, it has just been disclosed. Treasury officials in Washington have obtained no clues that would warrant arrests in the course of their investigations.

The gang, it is asserted, guarantees to deliver smuggled diamonds to purchasers in New York city. It even posts forfeits equal to the value of the gems to assure purchasers that they will not lose their money should the smugglers be captured and the gems confiscated.

Government officials admit that the manner in which the diamonds are smuggled into this country is a mystery they have been unable to solve. Customs inspectors seize on an average of \$150,000 worth of smuggled gems a year, it is explained, but it is doubtful if any of these gems were taken from agents of the Antwerp band. The directors of the international gang are believed to be Americans, and secret service agents are working day and night in their anxiety to end the gang's operations.



1927—1928

As we come to a New Year's beginning we are constrained to say that real pleasure has come to us from serving you. In turn we wish you the happiest and best Christmas and New Year you have ever known.

## IKE KENDRICK

INSURANCE REAL ESTATE

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Hill are visiting her father at Lamesa during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Harlow and baby left Tuesday for Gainesville where they will spend the holidays with Mrs. Harlow's mother, Mrs. H. A. Hemphill.

Mrs. L. Burnett and children of Cross Cut were shopping here the first of the week.

Mrs. Grover Henderson and little son J.P. are visiting her father in Tucumcari, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Harlow and children from West of town, were shopping here Tuesday.

## Ideal Theatre

Coming Soon



Popular Prices

## LIBERTY THEATRE

"Where Everybody Goes"

FRIDAY—

Cliff Tex Lyons—

in

"THE RIDDLE TRAIL"

A Western you are sure to enjoy. Also good comedy.

SATURDAY—

Tom Tyler

and his pals

in

"Out of the West"

A western with more action and thrills than any one of the season. Remember Tom's pals are with him again. Also Good Comedy

Ladies Free

MONDAY—

All Star Cast

in

"HERO FOR A NIGHT"

A feature picture you are sure to enjoy. Also No. 3 of "FIGHTING HEARTS"

TUESDAY—

AN ALL STAR CAST

in

"HIS RISE TO FAME"

A man's wonderful fight against overwhelming odds. It's a thriller. Also Good Comedy.

Wednesday

Blanche Sweet

in

"SINGED"

A woman who refused to live down her past, but made her sweetheart and society accept her as she was. A story of the modern girl. Also Good Comedy.

Thursday

An All Star Cast

in

"SMALL BACHELORS"

It's a screaming comedy from beginning to end. Do not miss this one. Also Comedy and Fox News

## New Victor Orthophonic and Latest Records

In all Popular Sizes, Styles and Price

We buy new records as they are released, which gives the latest records at all times.

Have you seen the new Victor Orthophonic—and have you heard one?



**Higginbotham Bros. & Co.**  
Furniture Department