

Without offence to friends or foes we sketch Cross Plains exactly as it goes.

The Cross Plains Review

"Nothing but the United States' mint can make money without advertising"

VOL. XXII 8 PAGES THIS WEEK CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, "When The One Great Scorer Comes To Write Against Your Name He Writes Not If You Won Or Lost But How You Played The Game" FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1932 5c PER COPY No. 12

HOME TOWN GOSSIP

Jack Sharkey is now the crowned king of heavyweight sluggers. He has achieved that coveted laurel which has been just beyond his grasp for years. The fight in Madison Square Garden, Tuesday night, was true to the prediction of this column last week. Yet behind the silvery mask of the Boston gob's recent success, is a German boy who fought brilliantly was the aggressor throughout the contest and at the end when the decision was against him, smiled through it all and congratulated his successor.

While his manager fold the world at the verdict had been erroneous, Schmeling proved to millions that he is equally as good a loser as winner. He said nothing, save, "it was a clean, fair fight".

That in itself is a victory that pugilists will do well to shoot at when defeat postpones their success.

Plato, that learned Grecian, once said, "Not until a man can endure defeat is he able to stand success."

If the old axiom is right, and it probably is, Schmeling certainly has one championship characteristic.

What a man, this Charlie Hemphill; he sold out his business interest here recently, had another job before noon of his first day off, and now comes the announcement that he will take Mack Underwood's place at Higginbothams when Mack transfers his headquarters to the past office.

Nice work Charlie. Suppose you could land a job for Herbert Hoover and Charles Curtis? We understand that they are soon to be made Corporals in that great army of unemployed.

The Baird Star sends out a public inquiry as to what brand of "prune juice" the review force was partaking of when the snake was discovered in a type case, here several weeks ago.

Miss Eliza will you please tell Haynie that our only drink that day was "water" from a \$107,000. lake. Those figures are intoxicating, we admit, but the water is quite natural save for portions of rich red mud and delicious cressote.

Come down to the picnic you Baird people. We're using water from sourceful wells now and there'll be plenty of it feed and on tap those days. The lake is merely a novelty with us now.

Harve Vestal says that regardless of age, depressions or adversities, he still likes to go barefooted. And that accounts for his shoeless appearance in Pioneer the other night.

This column is going to award a nice prize to the reader sending in the most unusual novelty to be published as one of the "oddities" hereunder. Anything old, unusual or unknown is good. Don't fail to make your contribution, the award is something that you can use every day of your life.

This week's nomination for "home town boy makes good" feature—Phil Bingham.

He is at Overton, in East Texas. Besides being a printer of self supporting ability, Phil is the first chair clarinet player in the city band and one of the chief noises about town. Atta Boy Phil, keep up the good work.

LIGHT RAIN FALLS IN CROSS PLAINS SECTION

Light rains fell over the Cross Plains trade territory the first of the week. The chief precipitation fell Wednesday afternoon.

Streams in this vicinity were slightly swollen and traffic was practically impossible straight through to Baird.

Harvesting was delayed as a result of the rain but row crops were somewhat benefitted.

Mrs. Tom Bryant and Tom Jr. returned Friday from few days in Fort Worth.

Robert Cunningham and Clarence Newton were in Ranger Tuesday.

JURY OUT ON FARROW CASE

AGRICULTURE TEACHER IS HIRED

BOARD SELECTS V. A. UNDERWOOD, COLEMAN OVER 25 APPLICANTS

Credit In Fourth Year English Reinstated At Cross Plains By State Department

V. A. Underwood, of Coleman, was elected Vocational Agriculture teacher to instruct in the high school here next year, by the board of trustees in regular session Monday night. He will move his family to Cross Plains and assume duties here July 21.

Trustees told the Review the first of the week that Mr. Underwood would be at the disposal of farmers of this section, ready at any time to assist them in agricultural projects.

Mr. Underwood taught Vocational Agriculture in Coleman high school last year and at Munday the two years before. Coleman will not have an agriculture department in connection with the high school next year.

There were 25 applicants for the position to meet with the board of trustees Monday night.

Underwood's salary will be paid two thirds by the state and federal government and one third by the Cross Plains independent school district. Ross J. Newton, former agriculture teacher here, recommended Underwood and declared him to be one of the most competent authorities in that line, in the state.

Announcement was made to the board, while in session Monday night, by Superintendent Nat Williams that Cross Plains high school had regained state affiliation in fourth year English, a credit which was lost two years ago. Work done by Miss Enid Gwathmey and English students during the past school term received commendation from the state department.

CONDITION OF CITY'S FINANCES TO BE TOLD IN REVIEW NEXT WEEK

An itemized statement of the financial condition of the city of Cross Plains, recently compiled by Auditor A. N. Thomason, of Brownwood, will be published in the Review next week, according to a statement from S. M. Buatt, City Clerk, Thursday morning.

Mayor S. P. Collins said that he felt like the people had a right to know the true condition of the city's finances and that the report in the Review next week would be complete and detailed for everyone's inspection.

Nothing definite as to what steps are being made by councilmen to take care of the bonded indebtedness of more than \$200,000, was available yesterday but it was learned from a reliable source that measures were pending.

Indications Favor Successful Picnic

Announcement was made Thursday morning by the picnic athletic committee that two boxing matches had been scheduled for June 13 and 14.

The invitation committee informed the Review that M. H. Wolf, candidate for Governor, Thomas L. Blanton and Joe Jones, for Congress, had already advised of their intentions of attending. They expect to hear from at least 40 other state, district and county candidates soon.

Plans for the annual terrapin derby were also going forward the past week. W. A. Huckaby advised boys to be locating terrapins and training them before the picnic. He said that the peppy crustacean gallopers would probably sell for premiums.



DISTRICT JUDGE M. S. LONG TOSSES HAT IN RING FOR REELECTION

District Judge Milburn S. Long, of the forty second judicial district, filed official announcement Wednesday of his candidacy for reelection. His special message to Callahan, Taylor and Shackelford county voters appears on page eight of this week's issue of the Review.

Judge Long has tried 287 cases in this county during his five year tenure of office. Members of the legal profession interviewed yesterday and Wednesday told a Review representative that Judge Long's record was one of the most enviable in the state. Of the 287 cases, over which he presided in Callahan county, 33 have been appealed, eight have been reversed and 25 affirmed. 167 of that number were civil cases and 120 were criminal.

His announcement to voters appears on page eight, column three.

LOCAL BOYS PARTICIPATE IN CISCO GOLF TOURNEY

Byron Wright, 14 year old Cross Plains youth, took first place in the fifth flight of the Cisco invitation golf tournament the past week. J. T. Hammett, another local boy, was eliminated in the second flight after covering the course in an unusually low score.

FIRE DESTROYS MOLDAVES' FURNITURE SATURDAY NIGHT

Word was received from Cisco Sunday morning that the residence in which Mr. and Mrs. I. Moldave and family, formerly of this place, resided had burned the night before. They did not own the house but their furniture was completely lost in the blaze.

LOCAL COUPLE MARRY IN NEW MEXICO PAST WEEK

Miss Maudie Peterson and Floyd Huckaby, both of Cross Plains, were married in New Mexico the past week. The bride is the daughter of W. A. Peterson, local peace officer. She has lived here approximately 12 months.

Efforts to get in touch with the newly weds Thursday were futile, no more information regarding the wedding was available.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Walsh of Corpus Christi visited her sister, Mrs. C. C. Armstrong and family here for few days.

E. N. Ridgeway left Monday for Grandbury to attend the funeral of his sister.

Mrs. Ode Davidson had as her guest the past week end Miss Cozette Hem-bree of Abilene.

CANDIDATES DRAW PLACES ON BALLOT AT BAIRD SATURDAY

Evans Name Will Appear 1st. For Governor; Sterling 4th And Ferguson 7th

Biennial drawing of candidates for places on the ballot, required by law, was held at Baird Saturday. J. Rupert Jackson, Democratic chairman, said that the list of state, district and county office-seekers was the longest in history, containing 122 names.

Names of the various candidates for their respective offices were placed in a box and drawn out. They will appear on the ballot next month in the same order as they were extracted from the box at Baird Saturday.

Roger Q. Evans, for Governor, drew place number one in that division. Ross Shaw Sterling, incumbent, number four and Mrs. Miriam A. Ferguson seven.

Joe H. Jones won the initial spot on the Congress portion of the ballot. Cecil A. Lotief's name will appear first for State Representative. T. E. Powell comes first for County Judge. Mrs. Ford Driskell will lead-off for District Clerk. W. A. Everett won place one for Tax Collector. E. M. Smith heads the Tax Assessor trio. B. H. Freeland's name will appear first in the Commissioners race, from precinct four; G. W. Jeter, from precinct three; and Claude H. Tarrant, from precinct one.

T. E. Mitchell drew first place in the Public Weighers race from this precinct. F. E. Mitchell gained the same positions in the County Attorney contest without drawing. He had no opponent.

2 HIGH SCHOOL ACES MEET IN FINALS OF BOYS TENNIS TOURNEY

Elimination process in the boys tennis tournament here has weeded down to James Collins and James Patterson, in the singles division. They will meet in the final match either today or Saturday.

James Patterson and Leonard Davidson won the doubles by defeating J. L. Settle, Jr. and Harry Carmichael in the finals and James Collins and Moreland Baldwin in the initial round.

Collins, who was number one player on the high school squad two years ago, won his way into the singles by removing T. S. Holden, Jr. and J. L. Settle Jr. James Patterson, ace of the high school squad the past year, earned his right to meet Collins in the closing melee by defeating W. A. Williams, Jr. and Moreland Baldwin.

Matches have been played at the McCall, Baldwin and high school courts. Awards will be made winners of the singles and doubles divisions.

Mrs. Mattie McDougald of Baird visited her daughter, Mrs. E. O. Adams here Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Young were in Cisco Monday.

J. F. McKinney of Coleman was in Cross Plains Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ressie Browning of Brownwood were in Cross Plains Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Beakler of San Angelo were in Cross Plains last week.

C. A. Lotief was in Dallas the first of the week.

Verdict Is Expected Soon; Arguments Are Closed At 4 o'clock Thursday Afternoon

(Special To The Review)

The jury retired in forty second district court at Baird Thursday afternoon, shortly after four o'clock, to decide the fate of Walter Farrow, 48, charged with the fatal shooting of Archie Davidson, Cross Plains oil field worker, on the night of June 11.

Case of Walter Farrow, 48, charged with the fatal shooting of Archie Davidson, 29, here June 11, went to the jury in forty second district court at Baird late Thursday afternoon. A verdict was expected sometime last night, according to an informative report from the court room. District Judge M. S. Long presided.

Jurymen were selected and witnesses sworn in Wednesday morning. Examination of witnesses began that afternoon. Court was recessed late Wednesday shortly after Farrow had gone off the stand. He was questioned by District Attorney Bob Black and defense council Martin and Shipman, for more than an hour.

Bye Montgomery, witness for the state, was first to take the stand. The examination of 14 other witnesses and Farrow completed Wednesday's testimony. Others heard and the order in which they were taken were: Dave Davis, Roy Tyler, Miss Athalie Adams, V. A. Montgomery, Dr. E. E. McDonald, O. Lackey, Bill Bounds, Jim McMillan, Mrs. Bill Bounds, J. G. Saunders, B. B. Bond, C. W. Brigner, M. F. Ray and Bob Boon. All except Dr. E. E. McDonald, Sealy hospital, Santa Anna, are from Cross Plains.

Dr. McDonald testified that Davidson died of a gunshot wound above the right eye.

When J. M. McMillan, officer who arrested Farrow after shooting, took the stand, District Attorney Black had the gun used in the slaying, a 44 calibre pistol of 1872 patent, brought into the court-room and placed where the jury might see. It was left there during the testimony of five witnesses with little reference made to it. But when Farrow took the stand Black centered much of his questioning about the weapon. He asked the defendant if that was the pistol he had used to kill Archie Davidson. Farrow said that he guessed it was.

Farrow appeared cool in the court-

room until he took the stand. He was nervous under the rapid fire questioning of the district attorney. He testified that he was so nervous and excited the night of the killing that he could not exactly remember things that happened in that connection.

"Archie had a wild look in his eye and I thought he was coming over the counter after me", Farrow stated.

Witnesses placed on the stand Thursday were Miss Athalie Adams, Molton Sims, Grady Davidson, Sidney Rateliff, B. B. Montgomery, Dave Davis Ray Tyler, V. A. Montgomery, Miss Blanche Westerman, Howard Coburn, Ern Davidson and W. C. Adams.

With all testimony in at ten thirty five Thursday morning Judge Long recessed the court to prepare his charge to deliver to the jury at the afternoon session. His charge which was read at one o'clock contained 11

District Attorney Bob Black consumed most of his time Thursday morning endeavoring to prove that Archie entered the cafe smiling and there was no wild look on his face, as Farrow testified Wednesday.

The jury retired shortly after four o'clock. Their verdict was not available at press time.

Club's 14 Year Old Champ Off To 'Cally'

Wayne Middleton, 14 year old golf champion at the Phil-Pe-Co Country Club, left the first of the week for California and a tour of the Western coast. He made the trip with a friend by automobile. They will return in perhaps six weeks. Middleton's loss to the club's golf team for the remaining matches in the Oil Belt Golf Association schedule play, was considered heavy by Cross Plains linksters Thursday.

Lewis T. Nurdyke, who attended Missouri University, Columbia Missouri, the past year returned to Cottonwood to spend the summer with parents.

Mrs. H. T. Schooley was in Abilene the past week visiting Mrs. Hoyt Conine formerly Miss Glynice Cunningham of Cross Plains.

Mrs. Walter Westerman was in Gorman Sunday.

Mrs. H. A. Young Is Host To S. S. Class

Mrs. H. A. Young entertained her Sunday School Class of the Methodist Church at the home of Mrs. Austin Payne Wednesday evening.

Games were played and refreshments of sandwiches, lemonade and cookies served to the following: Marie Colvin, Mildred O'Kieff, Doris Nell Gray, Winnie Ruth Payne, Glenna Jane Green, R. W. Neel, S. R. Jackson Jr., Phil Anderson Jr. Oliver Davis and Rev and Mrs. C. C. Armstrong and son Jess Albert as visitors.

Miss Elizabeth Tyson returned home Monday from a few weeks visit with Mrs. Claude Kowls formerly Miss Christine Teague of Mertzon, Texas.

Rev. and Mrs. C. C. Armstrong and Miss Ben Welch were in Brownwood the past week end.

W. M. Sibley, chief of Abilen police was in Cross Plains Sunday.

150 LOCAL PEOPLE ATTEND MURDER TRIAL AT BAIRD WEDNESDAY-THURSDAY

More than 150 Cross Plains people attended the "murder trial" at Baird Wednesday and Thursday, either as witnesses, veniremen or to hear the case.

Those present at the trial were: Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Saunders, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Lotief and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Ray, Mr. and Mrs. Lois Davidson and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bounds, Mr. and Mrs. V. A. Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. Bye Montgomery, Miss Elouise Haley, F. R. Anderson, Howard Coburn, Bob Boon,

R. E. Wilson, S. C. Barr, Fred Cutbirth.

Dave Davis, O. Lackey, E. D. Priest, C. W. Brigner, J. M. McMillan, Grady and Merlin Davidson.

Ralph McNeal, Bill Weiler, Dave Lee, Stanley Clark, Taylor Bond, B. B. Bond, W. C. Adams, W. A. Huckaby, Charlie Bowden, Roy Carmichael, Fred Burgin, J. L. Settle, H. T. Dennis, Stanley Carmichael and Clyde Slaughter, Billie Mac Adams.

Miss Audrey Baham, Miss Op Young, Miss Athalie Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Od Davidson, Louis Helms, Davidson.

The Cross Plains Review

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Callahan, Coleman
Eastland and Brown



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JACK SCOTT Editor

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Editorial

What Is Our Doom?

BY JACK SCOTT

The world is worrying—over what?

Economic conditions are not moving in untrodden paths, neither are they sailing upon uncharted seas. Six times before America, and the world as well, has lapsed into temporary standstills but upon each occasion we have weathered the adversities hale and hearty.

In 1837 a great land boom collapsed, farms sold for two percent of their actual value. Banks suspended specie payment. This era of slackness was followed by two years of marked prosperity.

In 1841 many industries were shut down entirely. Unemployment was the greatest ever known and several states even repudiated their bonds. The next twelve years were milestones of progress and America was immensely prosperous.

1857 brought another economic calamity. Every bank in the United States suspended payments in cash and industry stopped almost entirely. Property values fell 25 to 75 percent. The sub-treasury in Wall Street was stormed and only saved by Federal troops. Business improved steadily for the next three years.

Following the failure of the Jay Cooke Company, America's biggest banking house, in 1873, the stock exchange closed for eight days. Commodity prices sank to low levels and pig irons could not be sold for any price. Five years of prosperity followed.

1893 brought a perilous panic. Reading, Atchison, Topeka, Santa Fe, Union Pacific and Northern Pacific failed for a combined loss of \$2,400,000,000. Union Pacific sold for as low as \$4.00 a share. As high as 360 percent was offered for call money with none available. Six years of good times followed.

In 1912, because Europe was off the gold basis following the war, pessimists said: "Prosperity can never return." The following eight years were the most prosperous in history.

This is 1932 and they have been saying exactly the same thing that they said eleven years ago. Those who laid constructive plans and worked them out intelligently, during previous depressions, have made fortune as the inevitable improvement expanded business values. The same thing will happen again. Why worry?

Human Nature
Doesn't Change

We hear a good many people remarking that the younger generation has no manners, that the boys and girls of today are rapidly sliding down to perdition and that things were so much better when these complaining individuals themselves were young.

We seem to remember having heard old folks talk in a similar strain when we were young. We are strongly inclined to believe that the bad manners and worse morals of youth have always been a subject of complaint by their parents and grandparents from King Solomon's time, and perhaps farther back than that.

Our belief is strengthened by recently seeing a letter written in 1795 by an English woman who said among other things:

"Our manners become more licentious, our men are indifferent, our women bold and assuming. The pertness of fifteen is allowed to give her opinion on all subjects. She awes into silence her superiors and understanding, for who can wish to hold an argument with a flip-tongued? But a more serious consideration is the hideous undress of the present day, for to be perfectly fashionable is to be half naked."

In the same letter elderly women were criticised for resorting to cosmetics in the effort to make themselves look younger. We have heard people around here talk about how disgusting a woman old enough to

be grand-mother to try to look like a flapper. Regardless of whether it is disgusting or not, our point is that it is nothing new. A hundred and thirty seven years ago people were saying the same things.

One thing is certain. That is that each generation has to learn its own way about and find its own way of living. In other words, codes of manners and behavior generally are good only for the generation that subscribes to them. And when we consider that half of the people of the United States are under twenty-six years old, it seems to us the young folks have about as much right to decide things for themselves as the older ones have to prescribe for them.

\$43 Everyone's Share
Of Available Money

If you had less than \$43.85 in cash at the beginning of this month you were below the average.

That amount for each man, woman and child in the United States, total of \$5,479,288,334, was in circulation.

The aggregate amount the treasury announced today, represented an increase for the month of \$14,661,373, a per capita gain of 9 cents.

Money in circulation on the corresponding day of last year was \$4,702,275,432, equivalent to \$37.92 per capita.



THE FAMILY DOCTOR
By JOHN JOSEPH GAINES, M.D.

FROM THE WORK BENCH

A stout lady came in complaining of hemorrhoids. She weighed 190, which was not bad, considering she was five feet ten in height. Age 52. Blood pressure, 135-70. Past health record good except a very distressing constipation.

Here was a case of "lazy colon" to begin with. I removed the offenders from the rectum; then set about to correct her diet and habits. This was of far more importance than the trifling operation.

I stopped her from taking irritating cathartics, which she had been using for a long time. I forbade her taking colonic injections; I prescribed all SOFT, SMOOTH, easily-digested food. I stopped her from the "roughage" idea which she had indulged to the limit.

I forbade all worthless items in her previous dietary; no indigestible stuff whatever; no tough skins of fruits such as cherries, plums and raisins; no bran or bran products; no skins of baked apples—no grape-skins; no seeds, such as blackberry or raspberry; stewed prunes carried the only skins permitted.

No tough fibers were to be allowed. Tough fried steaks were taboo, meats once a day, but they must be soft and tender; eggs once a day, and butter and cream urged within reason, all nerve foods. Green leaf vegetables and stewed fruits in plenty. Citrous fruits especially the juice of oranges were urged—but no fibers. Wilted lettuce especially advised—and cooked onions, if onion at all.

I forbade all "dressings," such as come with baked chicken; they are bad for lazy colons. And especially "combination salad." Eat vegetables singly, not mixed up in mass combinations. The patient is almost well—feels better than she has for years.

It just occurred to me that this advice might be worth while to my stout lady readers.

Mr. Ford And Unemployment

The annual report of the Ford Motor Company shows that the company lost over \$53,000,000 last year, but it still has a comfortable cash surplus of 372 millions left, and, according to all the reports we hear, Mr. Ford is using a lot of this money and most of his own time in trying to find ways to alleviate distress, put men to work and generally make conditions better for such individuals and families as he can reach.

Nobody has yet found the perfect answer to the problem of industrial unemployment. One reason is that it is a new problem, as human events go. A hundred years ago there was no industrial unemployment worth mentioning because there were no industries worth mentioning, in the modern sense. Generations of people had no contact with the land had not been accustomed to being born and reared and living their lives in cities and industrial communities, without any means of support except the wages that they received when the factories were running. Now we have millions of people who have no resources to fall back on when business conditions compel industry to shut down, unless they been among the thrifty few who have saved up something.

Mr. Ford thinks this is all wrong, and so do we. We agree that the word "unemployment" has become one of the most dreadful words in the language and the condition of unemployment has become the concern of every person in the country. And we certainly agree with him that charity, in the ordinary sense, should be resorted to only when every possible means of helping people to help themselves has been exhausted. Helping people to help themselves does not necessarily mean "making work" or paying them for jobs which do not need to be done and which are not really productive. It does mean taking a personal interest in the individual problems of men and women and their families, and calling into co-operation everybody who needs to have any kind of work done, so that those who are able and willing to work will not get the habit of idleness. It means, also, seeing to it that nobody starves while out of a job.

Perhaps it would not be practical everywhere to carry out the methods which Mr. Ford has adopted in Dearborn, which include the opening of a community commissary where people can buy food on credit, giving their

I.O.U.'s when they have no cash, but that system seems to us a great deal better than the indiscriminate handing out of food itself or orders on the store, without putting any obligation upon the recipient ever to return it. Giving anything for nothing is what makes paupers. Giving under conditions where the recipient is made to understand he will be expected some time to pay, when and as he can tends to elevate the self-respect of the unemployed.

TOBACCO IN OLD ENGLAND

For fifty years after tobacco began to be used in England, all classes smoked, from the peers to the peasants. Presently the medical profession abandoned it for use in combating sickness, but by that time smoking had become fashionable. Sir Walter Raleigh's true place in tobacco history is that long before his death, in 1618, he taught the world to smoke for pleasure.

However, tobacco had enemies from the very beginning, King James I taking it upon himself to write the "Counterblaste to Tobacco" and Dekkar, the dramatist, referred to it as "thou beggarly monarch of Indians, and setterup of rotten-lunged chimney sweepers—"



WHY MEN DIE

Among the men whose friendship I enjoyed was the late C. W. Barron, owner of the Wall Street Journal.

One day in Boston I received a message that he was sick in New York and wished to see me before he died.

I hurried home by the fastest train, but when I reached his hotel I discovered that he had given up all idea of dying. He was in bed, but he was telephoning, dictating, receiving visitors, and having a glorious time.

He had been close enough to eternity, however, so that the experience left a deep impression. When his secretary went out of the room, we talked about Death.

He told me two stories. The first was about a man who accumulated a large fortune, built a house on Fifth Avenue, put his feet on the window-sill, and said: "Now, I am going to enjoy myself." But he was like a watch spring which has been wound up tight for a long time, and, being suddenly released, snaps in pieces. After only a few months of idleness he died.

The second story had been told to Barron by a noted surgeon. A woman, taken to the hospital for a slight operation, died almost before the anesthetic was applied. The surgeon could not understand it. On looking into her history, he discovered that from the minute the operation was decided upon she had begun to prepare for the worst. She had made her will, given away her jewels and divided her personal property.

The surgeon said: "That taught me a lesson. I shall never again operate until I find out what preparations the patient has made. If any person cares so little about holding on to life that he makes all preparations to let go, then some other surgeon can have the job."

Barron said that by the degree of their courage and faith men themselves determine how long they will live.

I believe that is true—that those live who want to live; that when interest ceases, the heart stops. Montesquieu remarked that "the love of study is almost the sole passion that is eternal in us; all the others fail as this miserable machine which sustains them falls more and more into decay."

None of us can escape the process of decay, but there are many things I want to learn, so many places I want to see, that I hope to fool the old heart and kidneys for quite a while. And so, I trust, will you.

"HARD TIME" METHODS
CHECK SOIL EROSION

Two new "hard time" methods of checking soil erosion are attracting the attention of many farmers, says the United States Department of Agriculture. These are strip cropping and the control of gullies with blue-grass sod. Each is helpful and simple and neither requires any particular cash outlay to put it into operation.

The strip cropping method consists of planting strips of densely growing or heavily rooted crops, such as sorghum, Sudan grass, oats, alfalfa, sweet-clover, lespedeza, and other legumes between strips of clean-tilled crops, along the contours of sloping land where soil erodes. The first step necessary is to survey the land.

This strip method is especially suited to the cotton-growing regions because an inducement to terrace when the farmer can spare the time from other work. Neither of the two methods is a substitute for terracing, but rather both are initial steps the farmer can take to save his soil. Forage crops on the strips along the contour lines are harvested early in the season and the farmers may then terrace the land between the strips planted to cotton. Even if no terracing is done immediately, the crops help to check erosion, and their location preserves the terrace lines so that whenever the farmer is able to terrace he knows exactly where to begin.

He's In a Tough Spot

By Albert T. Reid



Children's Bedtime Story

By Norris Chambers

SERIES NO. 14
The Razenian Genius
CHAPTER VII
Loop the Loop
(Continued from last week)

The two ants that were helping Kara pilot the Maroon looked through the open door and saw the ants bearing down upon their pilot-and-chief. Then they saw him escape and run for the rope. He cut it; and then they saw him ruck back unobserved to the end of the rope.

Then the ants rushed for the open door. They were forced to close it. They still held the ants at bay, but how much longer could they exist? They had lost their pilot, for he had been thrown overboard, and the ants would soon have a hole in the cabin wall.

When the enemy ants threw Kara

overboard he thought sure he was gone. He felt himself falling. He would land in that terrible forest of broom weeds, and there he would never get back to his den. If the other two pilots did get their ship down in this forest it would be wrecked, and destroyed by the ants.

But mother nature was not ready for the end of Kara yet, and he came in contact with a piece of the thread that had held the craft to the ground. He immediately clutched it and started climbing back to the ship. The thread was only about six inches long, and he soon climbed over the bow.

He saw the confused mass of ants around the cabin door. Then the feather started looping the loop, and it was with difficulty that he kept on until it was righted. Only two enemy ants had survived the loop. The three could easily annihilate them, and then they would be free to go

back to Razenia. The two pilots had thought of the idea of turning flips and spilling the confused masses. A good idea.

CHAPTER VIII

Stranded Again

When the two aiding pilots saw the working of their scheme they rushed out to annihilate the two survivors; can you imagine their joy when they saw their pilot-in-chief standing on the desk fighting the two.

The three pilots soon threw the intruders overboard, but while they were doing so they had neglected the controls, and the ship started downward in a nose dive. Down it went, straight for the broomweed forest. They could not possibly reach to pilot house in time to prevent a crash.

The ship came down within five feet of the thick jungle of weeds. Then a sudden change, it turned and righted itself, but with no one at the controls it floated slowly down to the top of a large weed. Here the hanging thread caught among the branches and the airship was in an upright position. They could take off any time they saw fit.

But one of the pilots had fallen off in the nose dive, and he was now being captured by enemy ants. It was in an open spot just outside of the jungle. The ants bearing him towards the jungle. All this Kara and the accompanying pilot could see from their lofty perch on the deck of the airplane.

Kara rushed to the pilot house, commanded the other to loose the holding string, and grabbed the controls. The ant set the feather free, and in an instant was in the pilot house beside Kara, waiting for a breeze. It came, and the ship shot skyward. Kara brought it down, almost in a nose dive, straight for the army of ants. He got between them and the jungle barrier in his ship, and swooped and zoomed around them. Once he even hit the ground, turned a flip, and rose again. Then the ship hit the ground in an opposite direction from the wind. He was stranded again. The ants were confused, and were running to the ship.

CHAPTER IX

Kara's New Idea

Kara jumped out of the cabin and rushed across the deck to the tail rope. He swiftly fastened the ship to a small weed. Then he and the two pilots stood ready to defend their plane. They would have no chance against those overwhelming odds, but they were determined to die in defense.

Now the ants were within five feet of the brave defenders. But behold! a large army of the friendly wasps came swooping down. They were

holding the ants again. Again Kara had the ship straightened in the wind. He was again ready to take off, but the ants had recaptured the other pilot, and they were trying to get it. He could not leave yet.

Suddenly another large army of wasps arrived from over the jungle. They were allies of the attacking ants. When the defending wasps saw the large army they were panic-stricken. They flew away for their lives. Kara and the remaining pilot rushed into the cabin, after cutting the binding threads. They would stand a better chance of defending themselves from the air.

The deck of the feather was now packed with wasps and ants. A large puff of wind came, and the feather shot up. Kara sent the feather higher, looping the looping and turning flips. All the ants were now dislodged, but still the wasps circled around them.

Kara wondered how he was to rescue the other pilot. Then an idea popped into his head. He saw far in the distance, just beyond the jungle of weeds, a large ant den. This was the enemy den. He decided to fly over it and examine the defenses and barriers.

He would go back to Razenia immediately and get other soldiers which he could take over the guard line in the plane. He could land them in the enemy compound without attracting any attention. Then they could rush into the den, after killing a few guards, and get the prisoner. He could bring a large army up practically to the guard line, and before the guards could regain their senses after the feat they would rush through and thus would Razenia completely defeat the enemy ants. It is considered a sign of war between two tribes of ants for one den to hold a captive from another.

Continued next week

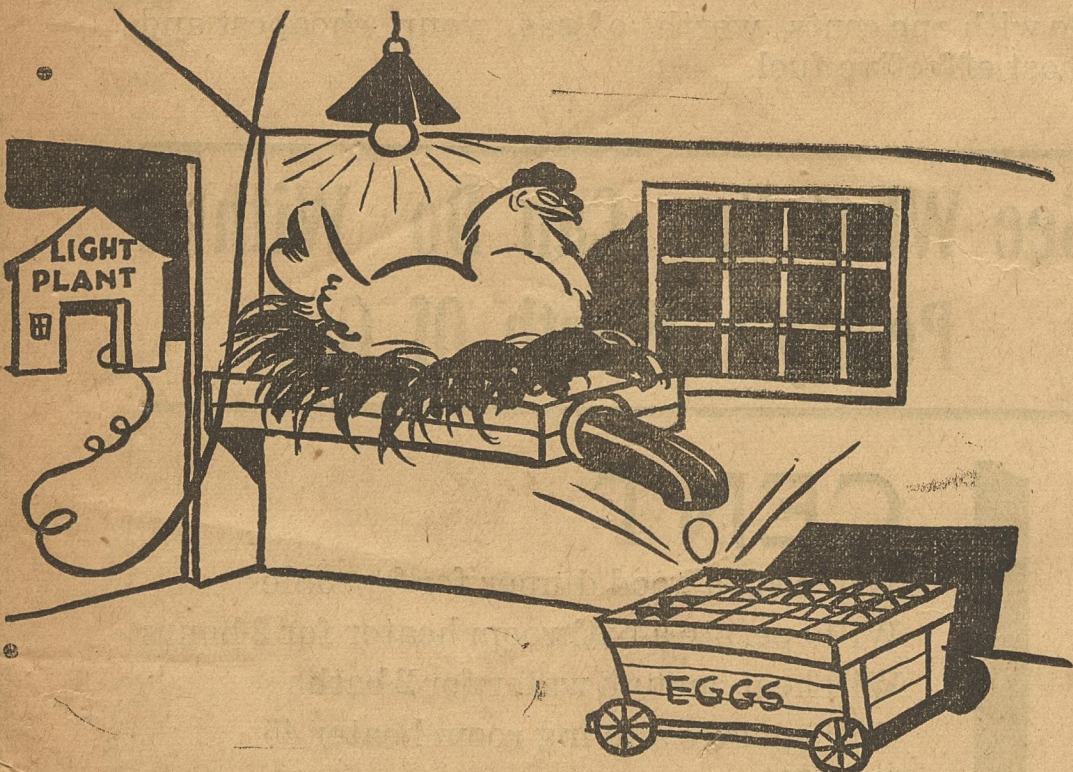
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—quick and sure.

—a vivid realism of financial power is felt when you can look expectantly at your growing bank account in time of need and can turn away "SATISFIED".

—you'll find that "SATISFACTION" if you start one growing today at

CITIZENS STATE BANK



For Overtime Work on the Farm

Almost everybody works overtime on the farm these days—even the hens. And with farm machinery working more than ever before—and more fuel, oil and grease constantly needed—the responsibility of keeping everything working smoothly and avoiding expensive breakdowns falls on you.

Sinclair is doing its part in lightening this load on your shoulders by developing its new "Call-me-by-post card" service. We supply you free with business reply cards listing the principal Sinclair products. You simply jot down the number of gallons or pounds of any item you need, sign and mail the card—no stamp required. We give you quick delivery.

We sell Sinclair Opaline Motor Oil, Sinclair Pennsylvania Motor Oil, Sinclair Tractor Oils, Sinclair Gasolines, Sinclair Super-Flam, Kerosene, Sinclair Cup and Axle Grease, Sinclair P. D. sect Spray.

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OILS, GREASES, GASOLINES, KEROSENE

AGENT SINCLAIR REFINING COMPANY (INC.)

C. C. CLARKSON

Box 425

Cisco, Texas



In Memory Of Our Dear Brother

Tho the world seems dark and dreary, and our hearts are filled with pains. For a loved one that's departed, we must think of heaven's gain. His face will never be forgotten, His voice is ringing still, Tho his face and form is missing, His place cannot be filled. In our dreams we still see him; His eyes are shining bright, We should not be broken hearted, For what God does, we know is right. When our worldly life is over, And this body lives no more, We hope to join our loved one, Over on that Golden Shore.

A Sister, Mrs. Jesse Youngblood.

Some scientist has figured out that children of fathers above the age of 40 have better chances of making a name for themselves than the offspring of younger men. The idea may be that the older fathers cannot hold a bad example before the kids so long.

Cost Her \$4.25 To Reduce 65 Pounds

"Worth It," Miss Bates Says

If you're young and fat read what Miss Bates of Beech, Iowa, has to say about Kruschen Salts—if you are middle age or old Kruschen shows you the way to lose fat the SAFE way.

"I took one bottle of Kruschen Salts a month for five months. It amounted to \$4.25 and I reduced 65 lbs. but it was worth it. Imagine just 22 years old and weighing what I did. I could not enjoy myself as other girls did. I could not get the clothes I wanted. I think it is wonderful the results Kruschen Salts give."

To lose fat the safe, sane way—take one-half teaspoonful of Kruschen in a glass of hot water before breakfast every morning—eat less fatty meats, potatoes and sweets—a jar that costs but a small sum lasts 4 weeks. Get it at Smith's Drug Store or any drugstore in the world—but be sure for your health's sake to ask for and get Kruschen Salts. It's the little daily dose that does it.

Cross Cut

BY ELVA STOCKTON

Estaline Wooten of Burkett is visiting Mr. Cecil and W. F. Gaines.

Miss Nona Prater left Wednesday to visit her brother in Georgia.

The weather has been fair in Cross Cut for the past week.

Mr. Frank Griffin and Miss Eva Clark were visiting friends in May Sunday.

Mrs. Lottie Campbell gave the young folks a party Saturday night. A large crowd attended.

Onley Pittman, Lorene Eddington, Foirster Pittman, and Elva Stockton were in Cross Plains Saturday night.

Bryant Moore entertained the young folks Friday night with an ice cream party.

Mildren Cole and Annie Mae Russell were in Cross Plains Saturday. Mrs. Luke Clark, Mrs. Jesse Byrd, and Tie Clark were shopping in Brownwood Saturday.

The grain has been cut and shocked around Cross Cut, and threshing will begin this week.

There was preaching at the Baptist Church Sunday morning and night.

Mrs. Jewel Joiner and son Frank Joiner Jr. of Fort Worth, are visiting Miss Inez Baucom.

Hester Hounshell and Leta Byrd, visited Elva Stockton Sunday.

Mr. Claude Clark, who was seriously injured on a binder, was removed from the Central Texas Hospital of Brownwood to the home of his sister, Mrs. Vera Woodrige.

Card of Thanks

Words are to inadequate to express our heart felt appreciation, and have to those who so kindly ministered to us in our recent great bereavement and loss of our dear beloved son, and brother. Especially do we extend our gratitude to each and everyone who contributed to the beautiful floral offering.

May Gods richest blessings be with you all.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Davidson and family.

In an area of about 54,200 square miles, Czechoslovakia has a population of 14,600,000.

Steel blackboards with enamel surfaces have been invented for school use.

Many a young fellow has declared that he never would take orders from anyone, and then gets married.

WANT ADS.

CALLAHAN COUNTY'S LARGEST MEDIUM

FOR SALE

Panther Neats Foot Oil 75c per gallon

GAUTNEY SHOE SHOP

FOR HIRE

A trailer, built for hauling stock. Garrett Motor Company.

For Sale; 50 bushels of peanuts. Also some pigs. Water well drilling wanted. W. B. Varner, Cottonwood, Texas.

WILL TRADE

I have a \$31.00 Winchester Target to trade for a T Model Ford. D. O. GAUTNEY.

FOR SALE—A new farm wagon, a two row cultivator and Case Planter, young milk cow, all at a bargain. See W. A. Prater, Cross Cut, Tex.

FOR SALE

One pair mules, cheap at my farm, Cross Cut, Texas, W. A. Prater.

Your Shoes Are Repaired

The Factory Way

When Brought To

Gautney's Shoe Shop South Main Street

Brooklyn's newest fraternal order is the A. P. P. A., at present composed of only three members, all of whom are in jail. But it is said that there are thousands of eligibles and a rush to join is expected. The organization is the Albany Payers' Protective Association.

Common Table Salt Often Helps Stomach

Drink plenty of water with pinch of salt. If bloated with gas add a spoonful of Adlerika. This washes out BOTH stomach and bowels and rids you of all gas. Sims Drug Co.

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Giving Special Attention To Stomach and Intestinal Diseases . . .

Office over Citizens State Bank

"Still Lending"

That cheap 5 1/2 long time money on farms and ranches in Callahan, Jones, Taylor and Shackelford Counties or line farms. Place your application now.

W. Homer Shanks, Sec-Treas. Clyde, Texas."

Watch Repairing

A genuine watch and clock repairer is now located at Sims Drug Store, Cross Plains. All work is guaranteed and only genuine material used. Not a travelling watch tinkerer but an experienced watchmaker, that intends to make this city his home.

Formerly with G. W. Halton, Fort Worth and Linz Brothers, Dallas.

H. B. Logsdon

AT SIMS DRUG STORE

FUNERAL NOTICES

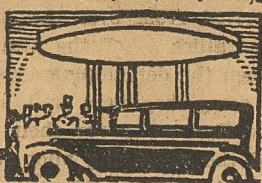
Funeral notices are something of which none of us wish to think, and as a result they are often forgotten with the funeral arrangements. It is an item that should be overlooked.

The Review Publishing Company is stocked along the

MAN MADE THE TOWN



by RUBY M. AYRES



Fifteenth Instalment

Diana, a young English girl, in love with Dennis Waterman, a married man, undergoes a nervous collapse and is sent to the country to recuperate under the care of Dr. Donald Rathbone, who lives near the cottage where she stays. She finds herself falling in love with the doctor, but still trying to hold Dennis' affection. Linda Dennis' wife, tells her that she offered Dennis a divorce but he would not accept it; he would have felt compelled to marry Diana. Diana's love for Dr. Rathbone is tempered by jealousy of a woman named Rosalie, who lives in the doctor's house. At last Rathbone finds that he is deeply in love with Diana but he confesses to her that Rosalie is his wife.

He had married her out of sympathy, when her husband had been killed in the war. But Rosalie was hopelessly insane. Diana and Rathbone part, and a letter comes from Aunt Gladwyn calling Diana back to London.

Dennis comes to see her. She discovers that she is all through with him. As she is leaving for London a letter comes from Rathbone, expressing his hopeless love. Back in London she learns that Linda Waterman, Dennis' wife, has been for years in love with a married man whose wife has just died in an insane asylum. Life seems a frightful, puzzling affair. She goes to a party, expecting to be bored, but the footman at the door announcing the incoming guests, calls out: "Dr. Donald Rathbone."

Diana, in love with a married man, Dennis Waterman, is sent to the country to recover her health. She falls in love with Dr. Dennis Rathbone, whose wife, Rosalie, is a hopeless lunatic. Torn between two loves, Diana cannot decide until Linda Waterman offers to divorce her husband so he can marry Diana. Dennis refuses to accept his freedom and Diana sends him away. Rathbone and Diana see only a hopeless future so long as Rosalie lives. Then Rosalie, who had gone for a stroll in the woods does not return. What has happened to her.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

"Alone?" Jonas said.

Your man—she's lost? Jonas asked.

No, I don't mean nothing of the sort, Hobson retorted angrily. You can't get lost round about here. It's just the fog that makes it difficult to find her. If you see anything of her it 'ud be a kindness to let us know or to bring her back.

"All right, Jonas said briefly. He had turned to go when Hobson called to him again.

Look here—he said more confidentially. You won't open your mouth all over the village, I know so I'll tell you.

Miss Rosalie has been missing ever since it was light. Nobody knows how she managed to get out—it's never happened before, and there'll be hell to pay if the doctor comes home and she isn't here.

Isn't the doctor at home?

No, he isn't, hasn't been home for two nights, lucky for us; but we've got to find her before it gets dark, and that's all there is about it. I've been out myself since seven—haven't had any breakfast yet. Hobson grumbled, trying to hide his anxiety.

If I tell Mr. Shurey he'll send some of us along to help, Jonas said. "It'll get dark early today, with this fog hanging about."

If you tell Shurey the whole village'll know, Hobson said laughrily. Not but what I don't think you're right. The more of us that looks for her, the sooner she'll be found.

Have you tried the woods? She used to go there a lot in the summer.

"Tried the woods," Hobson said scornfully. When you can't see your hand before your face out in the main road, how do you think you're going to see in the woods? Not but what it isn't an idea, he added.

"I could find my way through them in the dark, Jonas said quickly, but Hobson shook his head.

"What I'm afraid of is the river," Hobson admitted reluctantly. It always has a wonderful fascination for the doctor.

Sit for hours watching it, and singing to herself.

With a touch of emotion, she would waste my time talking to you and do see anything of

I'll keep a lookout, Jonas promised.

He went back to the trap and drove slowly away.

The river—it was a disagreeable thought on a morning like this. His imagination was deeply stirred. The river would be icy cold and full of dead weeds.

It seemed to be getting dark already although it was not yet three o'clock; the grayness of the mist was deepening and intensifying, as if someone were blowing black smoke into it and the two were slowly mingling together.

Before he had gone a mile on the road he was obliged to get down and lead the little pony. It was almost impossible to see the ditch or any turnings. And somewhere, wandering hopelessly about, was Rosalie—a poor mad thing, as Diana had called her.

The curious acrid smell of a river was in the air, a mingling of rotting vegetation and dank water. If he was indeed anywhere near the river then he had wandered very far from the right direction, for the river wound half a mile behind the village in a wide semicircle.

He turned to retrace his steps to where he had left the trap when suddenly a muffled cry broke the silence. It sounded weird and unearthly, coming, as it did, through the stifling fog blanket, and Jonas felt his skin rise

with gold—"

Diana would be happy again if he left Miss Rosalie to die.

He was shivering from head to foot, as with his whole body strained forward he started and stared into the fog to where she had been.

Of what use was her life? What did her happiness matter that another's so much more precious, should be sacrificed to it?

If the few seconds of his hesitation it seemed to Jonas that he argued the whole question out with cold calculation before, with an effort that seemed purely physical, he pulled himself together and turned deliberately away.

Let her die—nobody would ever know.

I would do anything in the world for you.

He had told Diana that more than once, and he had meant it with every fibre of his being. He was conscious of a queer sense of triumph to think that even though Diana would never know, he was fulfilling his promises.

Then the cry came again: strangled, weaker, more despairing, the cry that might have come from a child or from one of the lost lambs which he and Shurey had sought for together one bitter March month after a heavy fall of snow.

For one second still Jonas hesitated

But Anna was not the sort to lose her head in a moment of emergency.

Tell Markham to call a taxi and to go at once for Dr. Rathbone—I'll give him the address."

She had made a mental note of it yesterday morning when she dispatched Diana's letter to him, and knowing that Rathbone had attended Diana during her illness, she thought he was the most suitable one to summon.

To expedite matters, she went down to interview Markham herself.

But Anna's evident anxiety whipped him to swifter action.

If Dr. Rathbone is there, bring him back with you. If he is not there, bring the first doctor you can find, but don't come back without someone, or it will be the worse for you.

She ran back to Diana and pulled the curtains, opening both windows wide.

The fog was not quite so bad, one could see the lights in the street below now, like bleary yellow eyes, staring upwards.

As Anna turned away her glance fell on the bottle she had left on the dressing table.

She caught it up, holding it to the light; then her face whitened, for it was nearly empty.

Anna permitted herself the luxury of one moment's emotion.

Oh, poor lamb? she said pityingly.

She knew a great deal more about Diana than the girl had ever dreamed, knew all about the affair with Waterman, and understood that it had ended with Diana's illness, on his side, at all events but she had never been able to make up her mind with regard to Diana—until now, when she believed that the girl had done this deliberately in a moment of overwhelming wretchedness.

She lifted her gently, laying her

flat on her back, and began to cradle her cold hands.

Anna had only seen Rathbone once, when Mrs. Gladwyn had sent for him after the girl's breakdown; but she had been impressed by his personality and quiet strength, and she found herself almost praying (though Anna considered prayer "old-fashioned rubbish") that he would come.

She had always been rather contemptuous of Diana's weakness, realizing how easily, during her short life, the girl had allowed herself to be bandied about, the victim first of one and then of another, in the vain, unsatisfying search for something real and lasting, but there was only pity in her heart now as she tried by every means in her power to rouse Diana from her dreadful unconsciousness.

One of the maids came presently, with scared eyes, to know if she could do anything to help, but Anna shook her head. She would not admit it, but she believed the time was already past when anyone could help Diana.

Hasn't Markham come back yet?

Not yet—I think that's a taxi now.

More breathless moments. Anna watched the door with strained eyes. If Markham had come back alone—

The door opened and she gave a little sob of relief as Rathbone strode into the room.

He came straight to the bed and bent over the girl lying there.

Anna, watching his face—always watching him, as if she felt he was the only hope left to her—asked a broken question:

"Oh, sir—she's not dead, is she?"

Rathbone shook his head.

No—what is it? What have you given her?

Anna explained as well as she could. I only gave her four drops; she

seemed so worn out, and yet she

couldn't sleep; but I left the bottle on the dressing table, and the poor lamb must have taken some more. It's nearly empty now.

Anna turned her face away and wept, and she would not have believed it had she been told that her tears were not so much for herself or for Diana as for the broken-hearted look she had suddenly surprised in Donald Rathbone's eyes.

CHAPTER XXIV

Diana was so used to dreams. Nearly every night lately, half awake and half asleep, she had imagined with one part of her senses, even though the other part knew it could not possibly be true, that she was back at the Creature's cottage, in the little room with its chintz wall paper and muslin-petticoated dressed table, with Rathbone sitting beside her.

It wasn't such a bad dream until one quite woke up!

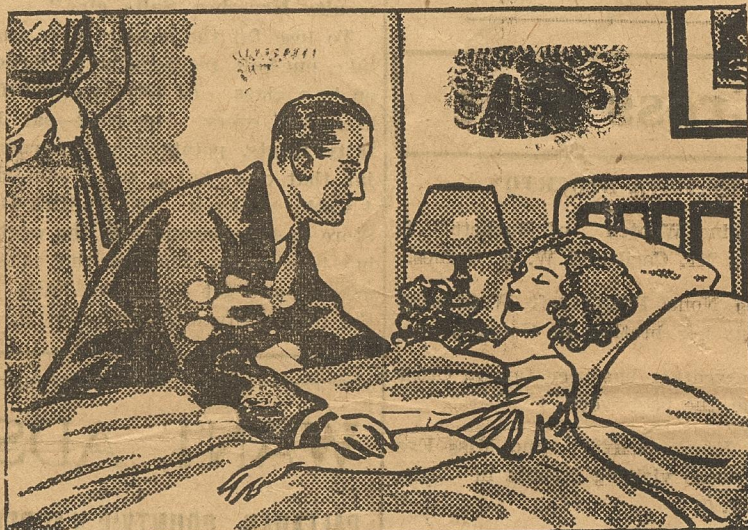
She wished she could make him smile. Down at the cottage, no matter how cross he had been with her, or how grimly he had looked at her while she hurled her silly little troubles at him, in the end she had always managed to make him smile before he went away.

Diana said, Thank you, in a little whisper, and closed her eyes. The tears couldn't get through if she kept them tightly closed, and Donald hated to see her cry.

Things always turn out badly if people take—what you and I might take—

Donald had said that after she had asked if he would let her live with him. She supposed he must have been horribly shocked really, though he had only looked at her with eyes that seemed to understand.

Funny that people, especially those whom the world called good people, Continued on last page



He came straight to the bed and bent over the girl lying there.

a little pin points as he waited for it to be repeated.

Then it came again—a woman's railing voice.

For a moment he stood petrified; then he went blindly forward as quickly as the hampering conditions would permit, in the direction from which he thought that cry came.

It was not exactly a call for help—it was more like a frightened wail, but it urged the boy on till suddenly he pulled up sharply, only saving himself with difficulty as he found he was on the river bank.

A sloping, muddy bank, broken away by much rain and weather; but now the cry was nearer—almost at his feet, it seemed—and he answered it with a shout, cupping his hands round his mouth to make it carry further.

"Hullo—there!"

His own sense of helplessness was appalling; one might as well have been imprisoned by walls as by this blanket of increasing darkness. He shouted again with all the strength of his young voice, and then, suddenly, as if by a miracle, the fog bank seemed to break for the smallest fraction of a moment, like a curtain being slowly raised by a mocking hand in order to show him the thing he sought.

She was in the river—its width away from him—a half-drowned, piteous thing, clinging with frail hands to the overhanging bough of a rotting willow, her white face upturned, her flaming dark hair dank and horrible, her mouth wide open as if to give utterance once more to that wailing cry.

Jonas caught his breath; instinctively he began to tear off his coat when the fog came silently down again shutting her out, leaving him there, shivering and helpless, on the muddy, slippery bank.

It seemed a lifetime before he could nerve himself to fresh action. Everything was unreal, uncanny; the silently flowing river like a half-dead poisonous snake creeping by at his feet, and the strange impenetrable menace of the fog-enwrapped world.

Jonas seemed suddenly to see Diana's face; her blue eyes, her sensitive mobile face—Little head running over

standing rigid, his head craned forward in strained attention; then he turned back with quiet deliberation, scrambled down the muddy bank, and plunged into the icy river.

CHAPTER XXIII

Anna was perturbed.

Half a dozen times she had been in to Diana, and found her sleeping always in the same position, lying on her side, her face turned against the pillows, an arm flung up above her head.

Half a dozen times since the early morning when Diana had come home, and now it was past five o'clock.

Mrs. Gladwyn had been into the room once before leaving for another bridge evening.

"Has she been asleep all day? she asked.

Yes, madam—she seems thoroughly worn out.

She bent a little lower over Diana. I suppose she's—all right? she asked uncertainly.

"Oh, yes, madam—just sleeping heavily, Anna said quickly, with a faint feeling of discomfort as she remembered that once in the past she had been severely admonished for administering a sleeping draught to Diana without doctor's orders.

Mrs. Gladwyn sighed.

She looks very like her mother, she said. And her mother died when she was quite a girl. She pulled herself together and took up her gloves and handbag. I should let her sleep it out, she said vaguely. It will probably do her a lot of good.

When she had gone Anna quietly replenished the fire and went back to take another look at Diana.

She was very pale—even her lips and hair seemed colourless; and in sudden alarm Anna laid a hand on Diana's arm.

It was icy cold.

For a moment she stood petrified with fear; then she turned and ran from the room.

Miss Diana is ill—you must fetch a doctor at once. Run down and see if Mrs. Gladwyn has gone. If not, bring her back quickly.

The girl ran, returning breathlessly.

The car has just driven away.

WHAT Is A Penny Worth?

Not much when you spend it in most lines of trade. There are very few things that you can buy for the lowly penny.

Natural gas is one commodity that can afford you a lot of comfort and convenience for one cent. In fact you would be surprised to know just how much you can do with one cents worth of gas, your cheapest and most effective fuel.

See What You Can Do With A Penny's Worth Of Gas

CENT

- Will cook a good dinner for 3 people
- Will operate a bathroom heater for 2 hours
- Will heat enough water for 2 baths
- Will operate a living room heater 45 minutes
- Will make 33 cups of coffee
- Will heat enough water for 14 shaves
- Will operate a laundry dryer 45 minutes
- Will operate an incinerator 15 minutes
- Will run a gas refrigerator from 8 to 10 hours.

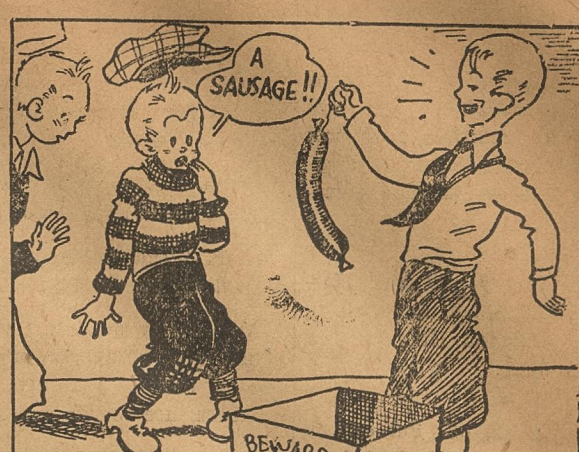
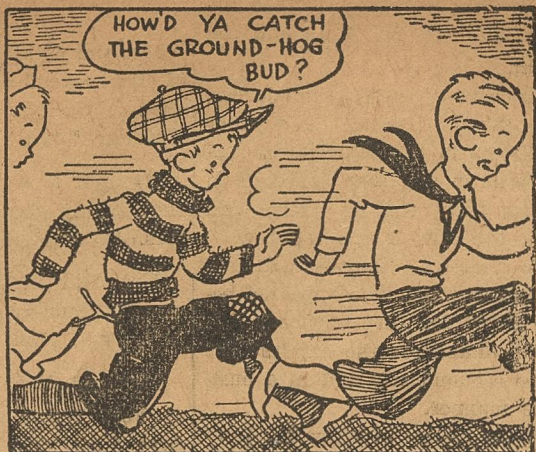
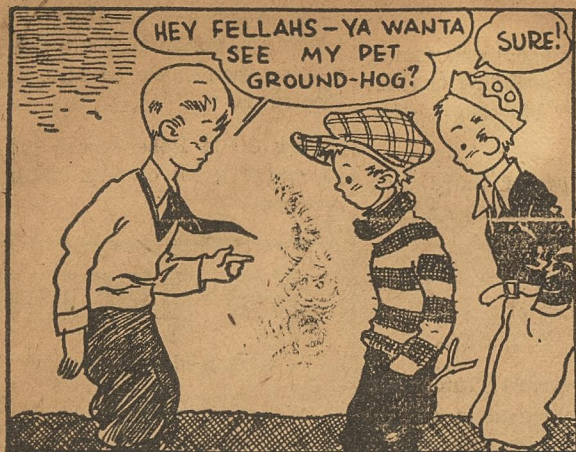
Use Gas But Don't Waste It

Southwest Gas Co.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

BUD 'n' BUB

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING



IN LITTLE OLD New York

BY CARL H. GETZ

There are nervous residents in Manhattan who entertain fears that some day the island will sink from the weight of hundreds of lofty buildings. The truth is that the buildings on the island weigh a great deal less than the material removed to accommodate the foundations.

The visitors to New York should by all means see the new George Washington Memorial bridge which spans the Hudson River and connects Manhattan Island with New Jersey. The bridge was built at a cost of \$60,000,000. Four and a half years were required to build it. The main span is 3,500 feet long.

There are more than a million radio sets in New York City. More than half of the families here have sets.

Seen on a moving van on Sixth Avenue:

"Here comes Seigler. Not a scratch in a van load."

The police report that more than 100,000 residents of New York who own motor cars pay no garage rent. They park their cars on the street all night.

New York tobacco shop owners are worried because so many cigarette smokers have taken to the practice of rolling their own.

The other night a well-oiled New York clubman wandered into a New York motion picture theatre to see a midnight performance. He took a seat near the rear of the house. At a particularly dramatic point in the picture he arose to his feet and shouted:

Is there a doctor in the house? A man arose in the third row and replied:

I'm a doctor. Whereupon the clubman waved his arm and shouted back:

How're you, doc.

There is a tobacco shop at the corner of Fifth Avenue and 42nd Street, one of the famous street intersections in the world. This shop reports that 40 per cent of its sales are to women.

Noise hampers the work of 44 per cent of the city's schools and a third of them have some classrooms absolutely useless.

New York libraries report an unusual demand for cook books. Evidently more women are cooking at home. The restaurant owners here know all about.

New York is the terminal of 89 station companies and nine railroads. An average of 15,000 car loads of freight arrive in the every day.

There is a company in New York which furnishes firewood to houses and apartments on Manhattan Island equipped with wood burning fireplaces. When this company was organized many years ago there were 64 wood-yards in the city. Today there are but three. And all report that business is very good.

In New York there is a law against climbing on the statues in Central Park.

It is against the law to throw banana skins in the river while riding on a ferry.

No person may fire a cannon in New York except on July 4.

Strange as it may seem, there is a lively trade here in Central American iguanas or lizards. They are eaten. Sharks' fins, cuttlefish, whale steaks and fried locusts are also served in this city.

TEXAS WEEKLY INDUSTRIAL REVIEW

The following record of industrial activity lists items showing investment of capital, employment of labor and business activities and opportunities. Information from which the paragraphs are prepared is from local papers, usually of towns mentioned, and may be considered generally correct.

Wellington—Fort Worth and Denver Northern constructing \$15,000 railroad station.

Sum of 23,540 appropriated for widening roadway and culverts and rebuilding bridges from Lufkin to Neches River on highway No. 94.

Farmers of Texas sold 62,500,000 worth of beef cattle, calves, hogs and sheep in 1931, according to survey of Dallas News.

Hannah Construction Co. received for seven and one-tenth miles grading and drainage structures from Sierra Blanca to Lasco.

Construction resumed on highway from Matamoros, across Rio Grande from Brownsville, to Victoria, Mexico. Center—Building permits issued here during May totaled \$6,180, according to building inspector Barto McLendo.

Pilot Point—oil refinery being erected, here to have capacity of 500 barrels daily. Pampa—Contracts let for 14.3 miles grade, drainage and surfacing on Highway No. 33A leading east of city to Roberts County line.

Woodsboro—Newly installed Woodsboro Cannery operating.

Cushing—J. L. Davenport opened Variety Store.

Orange—Star swimming pool opened.

Brownfield—Dr. Lester Treadaway will operate sanitarium in remodeled building on west side of square.

Fort Stockton—Lilah Walker establishing secretarial school in this city.

Highway No. 137 between Lubbock and Hockley County line being surfaced.

Spur—Chlorinator installed by Water Department at water plant.

Snyder—Ball park grounds improved.

Austin—Construction underway on new building on campus of Texas University here.

Donna—R. Hull, watchmaker, clock and jewelry repair man, established shop in Valley Exchange building.

Throckmorton—H. L. Freeman leased Jim Galloways Tailor Shop.

Eagle Pass—Wading pool for children constructed at Municipal Swimming Pool.

Alpine—Automatically controlled, electric plant, to replace old oil burning engines at Southern Pacific pumping station here soon.

Cuero—South Texas Coaches bus terminal moved to Fischer building on Church Street.

Spur—Spur Motor Co. erecting service station here.

Crowell—R. H. Cooper Jr., opened cleaning and pressing plant in Erwin brick building.

Brownfield—W. R. Harris opened swimming pool.

Yorktown—Main Street being paved.

Baird—Mr. and Mrs. M. Sigal reopened Sigal Theatre.

Alvin—Local streets to be improved.

Rosenberg—New equipment installed in Rosenberg Bottling Works plant.

Yoakum—Ten carloads of tomatoes shipped from here to recent date.

CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR OUT WITH HOE AND DOG

Fort Worth, Carrying a hoe on his shoulder and followed closely by a hungry looking hound dog, J. Ed Glenn Kopperl farmer, today began his hitch hiking tour of Texas to seek the Democratic nomination for governor.

Glenn said he turned his mules into his pasture, parked his plow in the corner of the field, and is going about the business of winning the nomination seriously.

Glenn admitted that he had opposition and a long row to hoe, but declared that he would "hoe it clean." He will bum rides from town to town to make speeches, and is confident of election, he said.

Statistics show a great increase in the number of married men living with their wives' parents. If it does nothing else, the depression is putting an end to the mother-in-law jokes.

A radio news item tells of a well known singer who never took a lesson in his life. We suspect there are a lot more like him.

INDIGESTION

"My work is confining, and often I eat hurriedly, causing me to have indigestion. Gas will form and I will smother and have pains in my chest. I had to be careful what I ate, but after someone had recommended Black-Draught and I found a small pinch after meals was so helpful, I soon was eating anything I wanted. Now when I feel the least smothering or uncomfortable bloating, I take a pinch of Black-Draught and get relief."

—Clyde Vaughn, 10 Shippy St., Greenville, S. C.

Sold in 25¢ packages. 5-172

Thedford's BLACK-DRAUGHT

WOMEN who are run-down, nervous, or suffer every month, should take Cardui. Used for over 50 years.

OBITUARY

The death of Grand-mother Cade, June 13, marks the passing of one of Texas pioneer. Mother Martha Elizabeth Thornton was born June 22, 1841, on her father's plantation in Mississippi.

Married to J. L. Cade July 1857, to this union was born 11 children all of whom she raised to be grown.

Her husband serving in the war, she cared for her family and farm, spinning and weaving cloth for home use and for the soldiers in the war. After the war they moved to Texas, with their 4 children, coming by boat to Galveston, then by rail as far as Houston as that was the last railroad point, then to Palo Pinto county, in covered wagons. They could not buy teams then, as the Indians had stolen all available horses, in that country. They moved to Erath county borrowing one horse from her brother. Kept it 3 days before it was stolen by Indians. After several years they moved to the place Grand-mother now lived, in 1867, where they cleared and built their home, the house was hewn from logs, the floor and other lumber used was hauled from Waco, the railroad had reached that far by then. They got their mail at Sipes Springs, Texas.

Neighbors were far a part, but was never to dark or cold for Grand-mother to ride horse back to care for a sick neighbor kind words and deeds were her motto. She was a devout christian and member of the Methodist church since a child. She would call her family together for a reunion in the summer, which began when she and her husband celebrated their 54 wedding anniversary. She said she believed she was the mother of the largest family in this part of the state.

Her children: S. R., Phelix, Andrew, Maryland Cade, deceased. Surviving are C. H. Cade, Jayton, Texas; S. C. Cade, Nimrod, Texas; R. L. Cade, Nimrod, Texas; Mrs. Viola Brooks, Rising Star; Mrs. Rosa Beal, Sweetwater; Mrs. Sallie Kint, Sweetwater; Mrs. Florida Booth, Farewell; 52 grand-children of whom Mrs. Jim Barr of Cross Plains is oldest granddaughter—176 great-grand-children.

Grand mother was laid to rest in the family plot near her home. Pallbearers were her grand-sons, flower girls were her grand-daughters.

Excessive horsepower under the hood is not so dangerous if there's a reasonable amount of horse sense under the driver's hat.

A scientist tells us that monkeys are not native to the United States.

ALL VIRGIN ISLANDS NOT CONTROLLED BY AMERICA

The Virgin islands are a group of some 40 of the northern end of the Leeward chain of the Lesser Antilles. They begin about 60 miles due east of Porto Rico. About 30 of the easternly islands of the group are British and constitute one of the presidencies or governmental districts of the Leeward island colonial governments. Altogether these British Virgin islands have an area of 58 square miles, and a population of a little more than 5,000.

Larger and more important are the westerly islands, formerly constituting the colony of the Danish West Indies. The chief of these are St. Croix (84 square miles), St. Thomas (28 square miles) and St. John (20 square miles), having a total population of about 26,000.

This westerly group was purchased by the United States in 1917 for \$25,000,000. They were given as an official name the Virgin Islands of the United States. But Americans often bob off the latter half of the official name and forget all about the Virgin islands which do not belong to the United States.

AT THE METHODIST CHURCH SUNDAY

We will be glad to see you at Sunday school at 9:45 A. M. There are classes for all who attend, and a hearty welcome awaits you.

At eleven o'clock the pastor will preach on the subject: The Law of the Spiritual Harvest. Come and hear this timely topic discussed frankly. People need to think upon this theme just now, so come and hear this discussion, it may cause you to think along a line that is of tremendous importance to everyone.

The Epworth League meets at 7:30 all the young people are invited.

LEAGUE PROGRAM June 26, 1932

Subject—"What Everybody Needs".
Leader—Phyllis Chandler.
Song—League.
Scripture Reading—Luke 6:27-38—Bobbie Nell Neel.
What is Love?—Martha Jackson.
The Difference Christ has Made—Mrs. Armstrong.
What Christian Love Demands—Helen Gray.
Difficult Tests—Bevo Webb.
Song—Roll Call.
Benediction.
Preaching service at 8:15 in the evening. Come!

Of course he was not considering humans who make monkeys of themselves.

Rowden BY MIKE AND IKE

We have been having lots of rain lately. We need lots of sunshine and wind to dry the ground off so farmers can give their crops the much needed work which they have been needing very badly for a number of days. It looks like the farmers will have a good crop of weeds if they do not have anything else—if it keeps on raining like it has been doing for the farmers already have weeds growing galore.

Rev. J. P. Patterson, of Abilene, who is our Methodist pastor will fill his regular appointment here at 11 A. M. Sunday, if he is not rained out which was the case at his appointment prior to this one.

A good sized crowd gathered here at the Baptist Church Sunday night and enjoyed a good singing. The directors of this singing were Messrs. H. R. Tabor and W. V. Roberts. Misses Cecil Gibbs, Stella Roberts, and Claribel Tabor are the pianists, and before the singing was closed the singing class was reorganized for the purpose of joining the county singing association later. Officers elected at this time for this class were Mr. Walter Rose, president, and Miss Claribel Tabor, secretary and treasurer. We will sing again next Sunday night at this place. Every body is invited to come be with us.

In Japan, it seems, after you run for premier you run for dear life.

Mrs. Irene Suggs left the past week end for Shreveport Louisiana.

Political Announcements

The Cross Plains Review is authorized to announce the following candidates for the respective offices, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary July 23, 1932.

For 42nd Judicial of Texas: HENRY L. DeBUSK MILBURN S. LONG

For State Senator WILBOURN B. COLLIE

For State Representative 107th Flotoral District, CECIL A. LOTIEF CLEVE CALLAWAY B. L. RUSSELL, JR.

For District Clerk. CALLIE MARSHALL Mrs. FORD DRISKELL

For County Treasurer: MRS. WILL McCOY

For County Clerk: S. E. SETTLE

For County Judge. J. H. CARPENTER T. E. POWELL

For Tax Collector Wm. J. EVANS. C. Q. ARMSTRONG W. A. EVERETT

For Tax Assessor E. D. (EDDIE) PRIEST VERNON R. KING E. M. (MABE) SMITH

For Sheriff R. L. EDWARDS

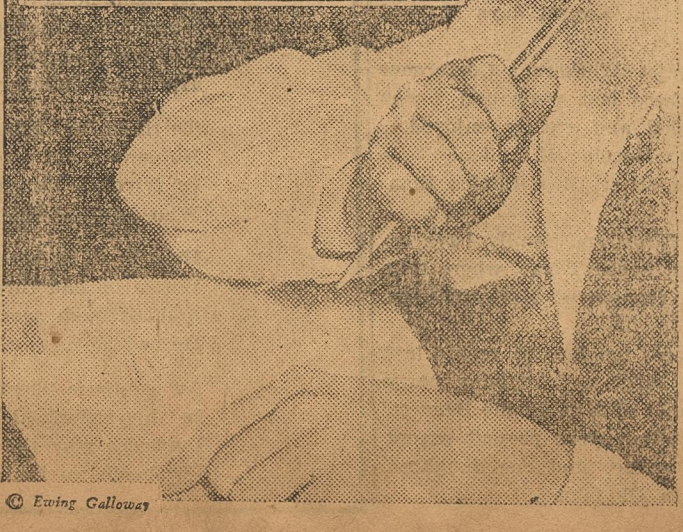
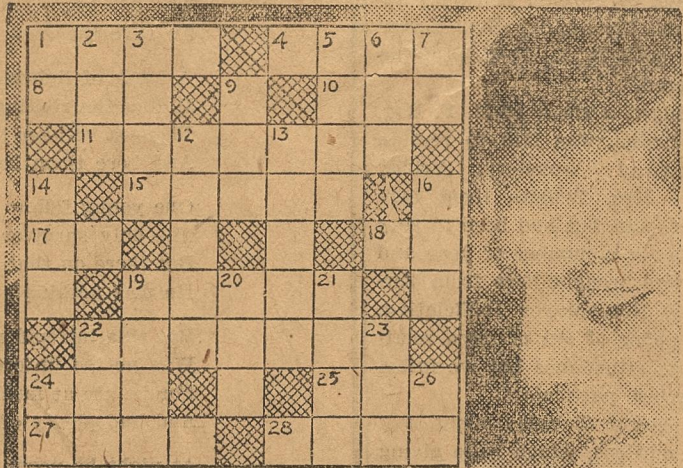
For Commissioners Precinct No. 4 A. G. FOSTER J. G. (JACK) AIKEN G. H. CLIFTON C. D. (DOKE) WESTERMAN B. H. FREELAND. T. C. THORN

For Public Weigher, Precinct No. 6 IRA B. LOVING BERT BROWN T. E. MITCHELL

For Justice of Peace Precinct No. Six W. C. ADAMS

THIS WEEK'S CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

- ACROSS**
1. Thrived
 4. Scot
 8. Part of a boat
 10. Ventilate
 11. Scheduled for July 13th and 14th (pl.)
 15. Potassium nitrate
 17. Each (abbr.)
 18. Behold!
 19. Sharp
 22. Town near Cross Plains.
 24. Limb
 25. Cover
 27. Trial
 28. Former Russian rulers
- DOWN**
1. Boxing bout
 2. Sharp blow
 3. Ireland
 5. Contest of speed
 6. Short for 'sister'
 7. Suffix forming nouns
 9. Insect
 12. City in Eastland County
 13. Angry
 14. To fondle
 16. Not cool
 19. Intentions
 20. Spanish for "one"
 21. Slender fish (pl.)
 22. Before
 23. Narrow inlet
 24. Preposition
 26. Doctor (abbr.)



CITY TAX NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the extended period granted on one-half payment of 1931 City Taxes, and omission of penalty, will close with July 31, 1932.

Please pay your City Taxes in full without further delay, avoid penalties, keep your property clear on the Tax Records, and enable the City to meet its present and urgent obligations.

No further extension without penalties, and all other costs of collection, can be granted after July 31, 1932.

CITY OF CROSS PLAINS 3 tnp

Watching The Crowd
WITH WILMA PRATT

Miss Louise Jones, formerly of Cross Plains, is spending a few days with friends and relatives here this week. She attended Texas Technological College, at Lubbock, the past semester.

Miss Agnes Harvey and Don Harvey, of Tulsa, Oklahoma, are visiting their brother Marion Harvey and wife here this week.

Miss Artie Cook, of Putnam, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Cook here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Walsh and child, of Corpus Christi, visited her sister, Mrs. C. C. Armstrong and family here the past week.

Mrs. Sam Long, daughter, and Mrs. Arthur Burkett visited in Coleman Tuesday.

T. C. Carswell, Secretary of Chamber of Commerce Abilene, was in Cross Plains Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Caton attended a reunion in Eastland the past week end.

Miss Louise Cunningham, of Abilene is spending a few days with friends in Cross Plains.

W. E. Vilha of Rosebud spent several days in Cross Plains the past week end.

Mrs. George B. Scott and Georgie Cecil Cook visited relatives in Baird the past week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burgin visited relatives in Coleman the past week end.

Kermet Neel, of DeLeon, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Neel here the past week. Kermit is in the employ of Higginbotham Brothers at DeLeon.

T. D. Little was in Cisco Sunday.

Mrs. C. R. Cook was in Putnam Sunday visiting relatives.

Dr. J. H. McGowan visited his parents in Baird the past week end. His brother Carol returned here for a few days visit.

M. E. Wakefield and George Kidd of Brownwood were in Cross Plains Sunday.

Ike Kendrick left Sunday to attend the boy scout encampment at Buffalo Gap.

Charlie Davis and family spent the past Sunday in Comanche visiting friends and relatives.

Eli Elliott and Truett Lovelace were in Cisco Sunday.

Billy and C. C. Armstrong are visiting relatives in Cosse, Texas, this week.

Taylor Bond was in Putnam Sunday.

R. E. Bryant was in Brownwood Sunday.

Tom Maddux was in Coleman Sunday.

Mrs. Clyde Sims was in Abilene Sunday.

Mrs. C. F. Elliott was in Fort Worth the past week end.

Burkett

MILDRED NEWTON

J. F. Wright and family of Tulsa are visiting relatives and friends here for a few weeks.

Sylvia Smith spent the week end with friends in Coleman.

A. P. Wesley visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

An all day singing has been announced for Sunday, July 10. Every one is invited to attend. Special numbers are being arranged.

Phillis Chandler is visiting Mildred Watson his week.

Marvin Rich entertained with a party Saturday night.

Mary Alice Lawrence of Brownwood is visiting E. E. Henderson and family this week.

The families of Bell, Audas, Phillips and Bearden of the Amerada, Richard White, Mr. and Mrs. Venie Adams and children and Mildred Newton took supper and enjoyed a pleasant outing on the Bayou on Friday evening of last week and Tuesday of this week two men from Oklahoma City, who are building two, five thousand barrel tanks for the Amerada joined the crowd Tuesday with their wives.

News items are scarce this week due to the fact that people are busy which no doubt is the best news of all. Many men are busy threshing grain or working in the fields, and women are canning beans, peas, squash, okra, cucumbers, beets, and corn, as well as fruit for winter use.

Several women have canned more than one hundred cans of beans and one has put up one hundred twenty jars of cucumbers alone. Seems that they expect their families to live at home and board at the same place!

Five new members were added to the H. H. H. club Monday night after they were given both initiations. The prankish one is changed each time. Consideration thus being given to a girls natural inactivity to keep a secret. The girl tried to emulate the horrors of Frankenstein by fixing up a haunted house with ghosts, and weird sounds, and they became frightened at their own blood curdling murder stories.

Cottonwood

Mrs. S. F. Russell is spending a few days here with her daughter, and other relatives.

Miss Bess Brownlee is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Rollt. Keykendoll in Abilene.

Miss Eunice Hembree visited in Abilene last week and was accompanied home by her niece, Miss Cozette Hembree.

Mrs. Ellen Rollins is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. A. Joy.

Mrs. Joe Arvin and daughter, Joe Ruth of Baird, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Varner.

Pink Norrell of Breckenridge and Mr. J. A. Joy, have returned from a very successful fishing trip.

F. E. Mitchell made a business trip to Moran Monday.

Fre d Brownlee and wife spent Sunday with homefolks.

Rev. Black of Putnam filled his appointments at the Baptist Church Sunday and a good B. Y. P. U. program was rendered.

Mrs. Bridgrs, a sister of M. F. Ray, of Cross Plains, was laid to rest in the Cottonwood cemetery, Friday afternoon. Mrs. Bridgrs lived here many years ago, but had been in very poor health for a number of year and her body was brought here from Terrell, Texas. Rev. Mayes officiating. Quite a number of out of town relatives were in attendance but we failed to get further particulars.

A nice shower Tuesday night will revive the gardens, which were giving way under the several days of hard wind.

The Baptist Workers Conference was held here last week and was well attended and greatly enjoyed.

Mrs. Lula Henslar of Abilene is visiting her sister, Miss Eunice Hembree.

John McElroy and family have returned from South Texas, where they attended a reunion of Mrs. McElroys family.

We learned, too late to report last week of a surprise birthday party given in honor of Mrs. Jennie Bennett. All her children were present except one boy, Clarence and one daughter, who lives in Oklahoma.

TO THE VOTERS OF CALLAHAN COUNTY

Some few weeks ago as you remember, I had an article in the different papers of our county wherein I stated that when I was elected County Judge I was going to have published every ninety days a full statement of the expenditure of the Public funds; I believe all money that comes into the Treasury of the County from the voters and tax payers, that they in return are entitled to know where their money goes without having to hire someone to look it up and tell them where it went. In addition to that plank, you are advised that I will not favor, support or compromise in the least a single bond issue regardless of the purpose, our people have more taxes assessed against them each year than they are able to pay, therefore I am against any and all bond issues of any and every kind and nature.

In addition to having published every ninety days a full report of all expenditures, I am going to take the tax payers into my confidence and make a budget of what our expenses should be each year, believing and knowing that it could not be a mistake to have the same business assistance of our tax payers assist the commissioners Court in working out a budget whereby this enormous amount of script issue will stop. Our tax burdens are unbearable and when I am your County Judge we will manage our County finances in the same way we manage our individual finances and stop spending money that we do not have and live our total assessed valuation is less than \$8,500,000.

I am asking you to remember me on the 23rd day of July, assuring you that every ounce of energy and ability I have will be given to the people of Callahan County when I am County Judge in relieving the burdens we are now under.

Yours very truly,
T. E. POWELL

(Adv.)

TO VOTERS OF 42ND JUDICIAL DISTRICT

For more than five year I have served the people of the 42nd Judicial District of Texas as their District Judge, having served about two years under appointment and the larger portion of the term under election. I am deeply thankful to the people for their many courtesies and cooperation extended to me during the time I have held such office, and appreciate their support in the last election. During the time I have been in office I have endeavored to administer the affairs of the office upon the following principals:

1. To give all parties in both civil and criminal cases a fair and impartial trial alike under the law as inter-

preted by me and under the evidence.
2. To bring to trial as swiftly and promptly as possible all criminal cases in the District, having due regard for the rights of both the State and the Defendant.

3. To cooperate with grand jurors, sheriffs, chiefs of police and other peace officers in the District, in assisting them in any way I could in performing their various duties and enforcing the law of the country.

4. To treat with kindness and consideration all jurors who appeared before the Court for Jury service.

5. To administer the affairs of the office economically and in a business like manner.

During my tenure in office I have tried in Callahan County 287 cases, consisting of 167 civil cases and 120 criminal cases. Of this number thirty-three have been appealed, eight have been reversed and twenty-five have been affirmed.

Upon the principles outlined above and the record as shown by the Minutes of the District Court of Callahan Shackleford and Taylor Counties, I announce my candidacy for re-election to this office and will greatly appreciate the support and influence of the votes of this District.

MILBURN S. LONG

Mauchuria is ridiculed as a "puppet" government. Well, it seems to take a lot of wire pulling to get anything done in the United States.

Americanism: Doing the daily dozen each morning, and passing another car on a curve on the way to the office.

BABY LINDY

By LELA BELLE WHITE

You parents whose small children Play quietly at your knee,
Come hear of Baby Lindy,
And give your sympathy

He was a darling baby,
Heir to a famous name
A heritage of courage,
And favored child of fate.

And wealth was his and fortune,
And mother love and care
Made his a life of sunshine,
No baby's was more fair.

Months passed by fleet and happy
O'er his small golden head,
Till come one night kidnappers,
Who stole him from his bed.

And they who are the vilest
That on the earth draw breath,
Left notes demanding ransom,
Or promised certain death.

Friends searched the wide world over,
His parents prayed and, too,
They used their wealth and prestige
To ferret out each clue.

Weeks passed in grief and anguish
That only God could guess,
They found their baby murdered
Hearts break at their distress.

There's only left one Comfort
To stay fate's Cruel rod;
They know he sleeps with Jesus
His soul's safe home with God.

THE CASTAWAY
BY NORRIS CHAMBERS

The breaking waves dashed high
Against the desolate coast of Borneo,
And the vivid flashes in the sky
Revealed a rough and rock-bound shore.

A blinding flash revealed a schooner wreck
Out in that starless gloom;
The life boats lowered from the deck
To save the crew from a terrible doom.

A flash of lightning showed those daring few
Riding the roaring waves on high—
Then—a breaker bore down on the valiant crew
And bore them beneath the foaming tide.

One young fellow came through the foam,
The only survivor of the day;
But there on that gusty coast
He was nothing but a lonely castaway.

But this intrepid man of the isle
Was not so unfortunate as one would think
For he ate at meal time,
And had plenty of water to drink.

At night he never lay awake,
Upon his self-made cot,
For fear the government might take
His last remaining lot.

To these far distant shores
No news could reach
Of frivolous senators
Who confined their lives to speech.

Here he lived, here was his home,
Where he had three square meals a day;
And although surrounded by foam
He had no rent or tax to pay.

An existence like this would ease my mind,
In this industrial day;
I wonder why the fellow pined
For home, so far away.

ROWDEN

Mr. and Mrs. Dickayers and family of Brownwood are spending several days in the home of his sister, Mrs. Anthony Sikes.

Mr. and Mrs. Ayers of Baird were the Sunday guests of their daughter, Mrs. Anthony Sikes.

Mrs. Bill Wagner of Cross Plains was the Sunday guest of her parents, Mrs. and Mrs. H. F. Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Hutchinson of Fort Worth are spending several days with Mrs. Hutchinson's grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Mauldin, enroute to Glendale, Arizona where they will probably make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Duke and son, Jake of Colton, California spent several days in the home of Mrs. Duke's grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Miller. Mrs. Duke visited in the home of her aunt, Mrs. W. V. Roberts.

Thursday and also visited other relatives whose names we failed to get. Mr. and Mrs. Duke and son were enroute to Tishomingo, Johnson County, Oklahoma, where they are thinking of making their home so Mrs. Duke informed us.

Miss Stella Roberts was the Saturday-night guest of Mrs. Nadine Hutchinson.

MAN MADE TOWN

Continued from page 3

should think anything physical such a deally sin, much worse than anything else.

She moved restlessly, and Rathbone spoke her name gently:

Her eyes turned to his face and rested there for a moment.

"I'm so thirsty," she whispered. Her mouth felt all dry and hot.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK

LOOK WHO'S HERE

We have leased the FLOUR MILL at Ranger, Texas, which we owned and operated for 14 years, and are now ready for business. We will do an exchange business. Will trade flour for WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY, any kind of grain, BRIGHT PEANUT HAY, or what have you.

We have the best equipped FLOUR FEED and CORN MEAL MILL in this section. And the best miller, Mr. J. L. Stone, who has worked in the best mills in the state. Our mill has been thoroughly overhauled, new silks have been put on, our bleachers are the latest, and we are going to make better flour than ever.

Bring in your wheat and store what you want with us and get your flour as you need it. We have assumed payment of the wheat and flour stored with the Mathena Milling Co., and will be glad for those having flour here to come and get it just as soon as we can get it ready.

K. C. JONES MILLING Co.,
Ranger, Texas.

LIBERTY

Your Theatre

Now Showing

NOW SHOWING

GEORGE O'BRIEN

IN

"THE GAY CABALLERO"

Entertainment For All

SEE LOBBY DISPLAY

FOR MON. & TUE. PROGRAM

PIGGLY WIGGLY

JUICY! TENDER!

STEAK AND CHOPS SOLVE THE EVENING DINNER PROBLEM.

STEW MEAT—LB.	50c
BEEF ROAST	10c to 15c
CHILI MEAT—lb.	10c
HAMBURGER—lb.	12 1/2c
JOWLS—LB.	60c
DRY SALT BACON—lb.	10c
SMOKED BACON—lb.	15c
SLICED BACON—lb.	15c
PURE PORK SAUSAGE—2 LBS.	25c
LONG HORN CHEESE—lb.	15c
PORK ROAST—lb.	15c
PICNIC HAMS—lb.	15c
WAPCO TEA—Orange Pekoe & Pekoe 1/2 lb	25c
LAUNDRY SOAP—Paloma—10 Bars	21c
VINEGAR—Distilled—Gallon	25c
QUEEN OLIVES—Quart	30c
COOKING OIL—GALLON	50c
GALLON PEACHES	55c
GALLON CHERRIES	67c
GALLON PINEAPPLE	50c
GALLON BLACKBERRIES	40c
COFFEE—Our Special—3 lbs.	45c
COFFEE—Liptons—3 lbs.	97c
SYRUP—Uncle Bob—Gallon	57c
SUGAR—25 LBS. PURE CANE	\$1.13
FLOUR—48 lbs. Gilt Edge	80c
MEAL—24 lbs. Cream	35c
WHITE SWAN BRAN FLAKES—2 for	15c

We Will Be Closed all-day Monday July 4th.

Birthday Strip

The Review congratulates this week the following upon the occasions of the anniversaries of their birthdays.

Leroy Brigner	June 21
Ida Nell Williams	June 21
nee Gladys Swan	June 23
Earnestine Freeman	June 23
Oliver Davis	June 26
Lorene Childs	June 26
Oliver Davis	June 26
Mrs. Murman McGowan	June 26
Ruby Ruth Moore	June 26
Velma Cross	June 26
D. O. Gautney	June 28

POTATO SLIPS

SALE OR TRADE—What have you made at 60c per thousand? Marion Harvey.