

The Cross Plains Review

VOL. XVIII

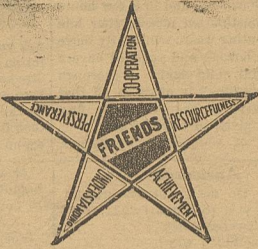
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOV. 18, 1927

No 36

Buffaloes Beat Santa Anna 7 to 6, Meet Baird Coyotes Friday

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—



CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

METHODIST PASTOR ATTICUS WEBB SPEAKS HERE FRIDAY, NOV. 25

Dr. Atticus Webb, Supt. of the Anti-Saloon League of Texas and editor of Home and State, noted lecturer will speak here at the First Baptist Church at 7:00 p. m. Nov. 25, and then will show some educational films featuring his work. Children must be accompanied by adults it is stated. Dr. Webb is well known all over Texas, as a leader in the cause of prohibition, and is a forceful and interesting speaker. It is expected that the Church auditorium will be filled to full seating capacity, as a noted character has a big subject to discuss.

Miss Novella Adair, visited her sister, and family, at Brownwood, Saturday and Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Jewel Ellis are the proud parents of a nine pound boy, Willard Dale, who arrived Monday, Nov. 14.

CROSS PLAINS HIGH SCHOOL BUFFALOES DEFEAT SANTA ANNA MOUNTAINEERS FRIDAY

NEW FIELD CONTINUES TO DEVELOP

Shaw & Rathke Miller No. 8 was completed for 30 barrels. Brown & Co. Edwards No. 3 finished for about 15 barrels. P. O. & G. are swabbing 30 barrels on their Ida Webb No. 2. No. 3 is on sand and will drill in today. They are drilling at 300 feet on S. P. Long No. 1, and Nos. 2 and 3 are on locations. Mook Texas Co. on E. E. Baum No. 2 are drilling at 975. They are rigging up on No. 3 and are moving in machine to No. 4. All of these new locations indicate that there will be no let up in developing this new field.

LOCAL HUNTERS HEAD FOR DEER COUNTRY

Several deer hunters are leaving this week for southern points to hunt deer. The deer hunting season to sportsmen is like Christmas to the children—the biggest event of the year, and Cross Plains has its share of enthusiastic hunters.

Gene Dice, Luke Westerman, Tommie Holden and Marion Harvey left Monday for the Catrina Country; Bill Cross Cross, Ralph Chandler, Herman Rudloff and John Browning headed for Gillespie County, Tuesday; Will Lee and Henry Thate was reported to have gone to that section also. Harve Vestal and son, Euel, Chas. Barr and son, Loran and P. A. Lane left Tuesday for Mason County, while Jim Bachus and Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Gehrett, Mrs. Pinney, Cross Plains; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Richardson of Cisco; Mr. and Mrs. Tom Cranfill of Dallas; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Miller and Mr. and Mrs. George Rolf of Dallas made up a party, which left for Mason today, (Thursday). There may be other deer parties which have not been reported, but if those mentioned above have good luck, ye hungry editor should have a sample of deer meat again. Jim Bachus says he always gets his quota, but he has a new gun this year, and it may not be like the new broom.

Since the above was written we learn that several others are off for deer hunts. George B. Scott, C. D. Stone and others have gone to Dallarra, N. M. J. A. Moore and sons J. L. and B. A. Moore, with Connor Elliott left Tuesday for South Texas, and so did Dr. Longbotham, Paul Longley and others whose names we failed to get. C. O. Moore also left with a party. The season opened Tuesday. Cross Plains will be well represented in deer land for the next few days.

YOUNG MAN SHOOTS SELF, SERIOUSLY WOUNDED

Bernie Harpole is in the Hospital, but has good chances of recovery from a self inflicted gun shot wound, Monday. The bullet entered just below the heart and came out under his shoulder blade. He will live, it is stated unless complications set up, then he will have a fighting chance. It is not stated whether he shot himself accidentally or purposely.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Baum, were Fort Worth visitors first of week.

Tom Upton has purchased Poley Williams interest in the Highway Filling Station. Joe McDonough retains his interest. Mr. Upton will be on the job, he states.

NOTICE—All copy must be in by Tuesday next week as we go to press Wednesday, Thursday is Thanksgiving and is a holiday that we always observe.

Its time to place your order for Christmas and New Year greeting cards, and the Review has a beautiful line to select from, as usual, printed or engraved. Order now.

The Cross Plains Buffaloes registered another victory here last Friday by defeating the Santa Anna Mountaineers 7 to 6. The visitors got their touchdown in the first quarter after a few minutes of play when they intercepted a pass by Poole, and carried the ball 40 yards to goal line, but missed goal kick for extra point.

The Buffaloes threatened to score a number of times in the second and third quarters but lost on fumbles a number of times. In the last few minutes of play during the last quarter their fighting spirit was aroused and they took a march toward the visitors goal line and with successive first downs, plowed and passed in a form that would do credit to any Class A team. The touchdown was made by B. Baum, with fine interference from the line. The extra point was made by pass to Poole, Bennett in back field showed up good. Poole was not in his usual good form and fumbled frequently, but he was not well and should not have been in the game some said. The Buffaloes outclassed the visitors more than the score indicates, making 18 first downs to the Mountaineers 1. But every time they got close to the visitors goal they got a bad break, it seemed.

This coming Friday the Buffaloes go to Baird for a second game. They defeated Baird in the first performance here and expect to repeat again Friday. A large delegation with the pep squad will go from here.

The line up for the game last Friday was:

C. Adams and Webb, ends. Clark and P. Baum, guards Carroll and Smith tackles Reynolds, center Bennett and Pole, quarter backs Subs were Maddox, Robinson, Mayes, Harlow, S. Carmichael, B. Adams and B. Baum.

De Leon Beat Rising Star 20-7

A late report from the Star Telegram was to the effect that De Leon defeated Rising Star by the score of 20 to 7. This gives De Leon Championship of Section A, Class B, District 3.

CITY STREETS TO BE GRAVELED HERE SOON

Tuesday night the City Council voted to contract for 2,000 yards of gravel to be put on the streets here, which will include about fifteen blocks on the principal streets leading from the new paving. This work is expected to start in the next few days. About eight blocks of the streets to be graveled will be on north and south Main Street it is understood.

GYPSY SWINDLES COLEMAN WOMAN IN TREASURE HUNT

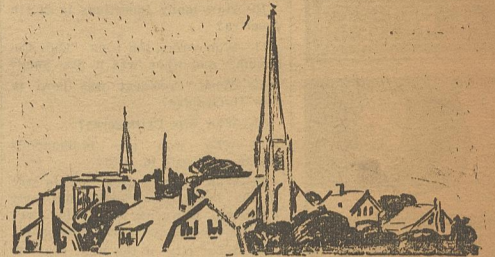
COLEMAN, Nov. 14— "Madame Sarah," a gypsy, is being sought by local officers. She is wanted for the alleged swindling of Miss Rhoda Spence, local property owner of \$2,250. Madame Sarah came to Coleman with a carnival company. She approached Miss Spence at her home here with the suggestion that \$25,000 was buried in her back yard. "For \$50.00 I will find it for you," Madame Sarah told Miss Spence. The fee was paid. Several days elapsed. Madame Sarah returned and said the planets would not work for such a small fee. She asked \$2,250. This was paid. The gypsy departed, leaving as security a bag which she said was worth \$10,000. Several more days passed and Madame Sarah did not return. Miss Spence notified police. She has posted a \$100 reward.

Miss Spence owns valuable property near the business district here.

—Cisco Daily News

S. B. Edwards and family of Abilene were here this week visiting J. M. Childress and family. Mr. Edwards attended business while here. They recently moved to Abilene from South Bend. This is their old home, and they are well known here.

Building A City



To build a city we must have more homes— and More Home Owners. Do you own your home? If not, why not? Let us show you some of our new plans and tell you how you may own the one of your choice. Call today

CROSS PLAINS LUMBER COMPANY

Phone 18

S. R. Jackson, Mgr

A-P STORE COMING TO CROSS PLAINS

A. H. McCord states that he has contracted with the Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co. commonly known as the A-P stores, for a long time lease on a building that will be erected on his property on North Main street, north of Tates garage. The contract is to take effect as soon as the building can be erected, it is said. Mr. McCord will also consider lease proposition on another building next to this one, and is anxious to make such a deal before starting construction work on the first, as the two buildings could be let under one contract.

It is now believed that both blocks between 9th and 10th Streets will be filled with buildings before another year has elapsed.

T. S. Ross is starting two more brick buildings this week, one for Eubanks and the other for J. L. Moore, just south of the two new buildings under construction for Mr. Bertrand. The two Bertrand buildings may be completed in two or three weeks, as the work progresses nicely. The two new buildings just started, will be 25x30 feet

each, it is understood. All of these new buildings will be occupied as soon as they are completed.

The new Ice Factory under construction on South Main Street is nearing completion also. Yes, Cross Plains continues to grow. Make your plans accordingly.

It is generally understood the West Texas Utilities Co. and W. T. Wilson will build new brick buildings after the first of the year, just south of the buildings Mr. Ross now has under construction.

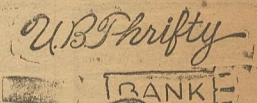
HOSPITAL NOTES

Cleo Acker who was operated on Wednesday of last week for appendicitis, has returned to her home doing nicely. J. T. Acker had his tonsils removed last Wednesday and Chas. Gatlin also had his tonsils removed, both doing fine, following operation. Victor Carlins who was brought in from Gray ranch with fractured femur is getting along nicely.

Ed Richmond attended football game at Cisco, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Neeb were Baird visitors Monday.

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 its 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

George B. Scott, Cashier, J.D. Conlee, Ass't Cashier, A. R. Clark Ass't Cashier

E. I. Vestal, Noah Johnson, Tom Bryant and J. B. Eubank, Paul V. Harrell Directors.

City Drug Store

Under New Management

offers

Clean Fountain Service

Complete Stock of Merchandise

Fair Prices and Courteous Service

We Have Re-Arranged and Remodeled Our Store and Cordially Invite You to Visit Us

We Give Gold Trading Stamps

Phone 23

CITY DRUG STORE (YOUR STORE)

BELLANS OR INDIGESTION



Home Size Saves Money
No More Distress
Cas, Sourness, Heartburn
Sick Headache, Dizziness
after eating or drinking
25c and 75c Packages
Sold Everywhere

Sure Relief



"Cutting teeth is made easy"
MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP
The Infants' and Children's Regulator
 At all druggists
 Non-Narcotic, Non-Alcoholic
 Oakland, Neb., Feb. 23, 1920
 Anglo-American Drug Co.,
 Gentlemen:

I am more than glad to tell you of the experience and relief obtained from your wonderful Baby Medicine. Our second baby is now seven months old and has never given us a moment's trouble. The first and only thing she has ever taken was Mrs. Winslow's Syrup. She has four teeth and is always smiling and playing. Cutting teeth is made easy by the use of Mrs. Winslow's Syrup. Most sincerely,
 (Name on request)
 ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG CO.
 215-217 Fulton Street, New York

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

the Body Strong,
the Blood Rich. 60c

Bunions Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Quick relief from pain.
 Prevent shoe pressure.
 At all drug and shoe stores
Put one on—the pain is gone

A Vegetable Method That Overcomes Constipation

Stick to the vegetable method of overcoming constipation. Doctors recommend it. Stop tearing your insides out with strong mineral purgatives and habit-forming laxatives. The best way to establish natural bowel regularity is through the use of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. Their action is purely vegetable and they do not create the vicious laxative habit. At druggists or 372 Pearl St., N. Y. City.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills

Checks the fever Opens the bowels Stops the cold Tones the system

COLDS Four things you must do to end a cold quickly. HILL'S Cassara-Bromide-Quinine does all four at one time. Stops a cold in one day. Red box, 30 cents. All druggists.

Kill Rats Without Poison

A New Exterminator that is Absolutely Safe to use Anywhere!
 Will not injure human beings, livestock, dogs, cats, poultry, yet is deadly to rats and mice every time.

Poisons are too dangerous
 K-R-O does not contain arsenic, phosphorus, barium carbonate or any deadly poison. Made of powdered squill as recommended by the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture in their latest bulletin on "Rat Control."
 "Never saw anything work like it did. Wear ordering from our Wholesale in our next order. It is not necessary to say that we are pushing K-R-O." Huey's Pharmacy, Sardinia, Ohio.
 25c of your drugist; large size (four times as much) \$2.00. Sent postpaid direct from us if dealer cannot supply you. **SOLO ON MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE.** The K-R-O Company, Springfield, Ohio.

K-R-O KILLS-RATS-ONLY

What's the Answer?

Questions No. 21
 1—When was Lincoln's Gettysburg address delivered?
 2—What Indian invented an alphabet for his people and to what tribe did he belong?
 3—What is psychology?
 4—What horse won the historic Blue Grass stakes in 1920?
 5—What American artist's portrait of his mother was purchased by a foreign government?
 6—Which is the largest lake in the Great Basin?
 7—What is the most famous book on fishing?
 8—How long is the giant python and on what does it feed?
 9—What is the salary of the vice president of the United States?
 10—How many Christians in North America?
 11—Who wrote the song, "Hail Columbia," and when was it first sung?
 12—What President was born in New Hampshire?
 13—Who was Pythagoras?
 14—Who won the Indianapolis speedway classic in 1926?
 15—Who was the great female star of the latter Nineteenth and early Twentieth centuries, and what was her nationality and racial descent?
 16—What city of the west coast is the farthest north?
 17—How did Robert Burns earn a living?
 18—What is Venus's Flytrap and where does it thrive?
 19—Who is at present secretary of agriculture and from what state does he come?
 20—When was the American Bible society organized?

Answers No. 20
 1—It includes all young animals that are born in the water.
 2—C. L. Dodgson.
 3—The Connecticut.
 4—James M'Neil Whistler.
 5—Gertrude Ederle in 1926.
 6—In 1770.
 7—In 1793.
 8—Prof. W. C. Roentgen.
 9—Seventy-five thousand dollars.
 10—No. Members of the church are "Roman Catholics." The word "catholic" means universal.
 11—Molly Pitcher.
 12—Gen. Anthony Wayne.
 13—Guillermo Marconi.
 14—Walter Hagen.
 15—Charlotte Cushman.
 16—Constantinople.
 17—Sir Richard Burton.
 18—It frequents the lagoons and swamps on many tropical coasts.
 19—Secretary of state.
 20—11,588,000.

Device to Measure Molten Metal's Heat

No thermometer could ever be expected to record the temperature of furnaces or of great masses of molten metal, although the development of science along these lines has made it very necessary to determine the degree of heat in furnaces and contained in masses of metal, such as huge steel billets and great cubes of iron.

The discovery that two different kinds of metal welded together produced a current of electricity was the means of inventing a means whereby there can be determined the quantity of heat, no matter how intense. The current is measured by the voltage and certain temperatures produce certain values in electrical strength, and that is the way the amount of heat is measured in degrees of heat, and this has been found to be accurate.

The principle is applied in a device known as the radiation pyrometer. It can stand at a considerable distance from the furnace or mass of molten metal that is being tested and it will record the internal heat conditions accurately. It is an aid to better steel and iron products, and as the world progresses it will be recorded as one of the great agencies of man to enable him to delve into the mysteries of nature's laboratories. — Washington Star.

The Poor Man's Sport

Track athletics, especially distance running, is the poor man's sport. He needs only his shoes, his cheap running suit and a place to stretch a leg. Most distance men have no trainers, and must prepare themselves until they can make a reputation. They usually work hard all day, either in shops or at desks, and must perforce use their leisure for training. — Herbert Reed in the Outlook.

Cause Injury to Trees

Gasoline and oil have been known to injure and cause the death of trees, if such substances come in contact with the bark, particularly in the case of the roots, says a writer in the Washington Star. The oil apparently penetrates to the cambium region, which is a particularly sensitive and actively growing tissue, injuring it beyond repair. It is not necessary that there be toxic substances in the mixture other than the oil and gasoline themselves.

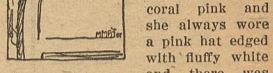
Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER
 COPYRIGHT BY A SYSTEEM NEWS-PAPER UNION

ANGELINA ADORABLE

Ada had gone to bed, and Angelina Adorable was right by her side.

Angelina Adorable was one of the loveliest dolls in the whole world. She was made of some velvet material and she always wore the same clothes. She had no wish to change them for they were so beautiful.



Ten Minutes for Talking.

There was white around her collar and white around the edge of her jacket and she carried a white muff. She was never without her muff, summer or winter. It was attached right to her.

Angelina Adorable was a very stylish doll with her handsome long legs, her fine clothes, her golden curls, her velvet clothes.

She even went to bed with her best clothes on, but at such times she closed her blue eyes.

Ada and Angelina Adorable always talked for a little while after they got to bed.

They were always allowed ten minutes for talking. Sometimes Ada went to sleep before the ten minutes were up, and sometimes Angelina did. But they always talked at least five minutes, and more often six or seven or eight.

Ada changed her voice for Angelina's talk, for Angelina, a doll, was not able to talk in real child fashion.

But it worked out very well with Ada's change of voice for Angelina's speeches.

"There are so many chores I have to do that I don't like at all, Angelina Adorable," Ada said as Angelina curled up close to her dear mother.

"Oh, I know it, Muvvy darling. You have to shell peas, don't you? And you have to shell peas so often."

"That's true, Angelina Adorable. Almost every day in the summer time, I don't like the smell of raw peas, and it takes so long to make any show with the peas."

"The pods, in the old basket, take up a lot of room, but the peas in the bowl hardly take up any."

"People can eat so many peas, too." "They really can, Muvvy dear. It's most astonishing the number of peas people can eat."

Angelina Adorable could talk very well. She had learned such big words from her mother.

"I don't like to weed, or to hoe around the beans either."

"But watering's fun, isn't it, Muvvy?" "Oh, watering is lovely. It's always so cool after supper when I help with the watering, and the flowers they all ways like their drinks so very much."

"They sit right up and tell me so." "I hope you don't think I'm too stylish, mother dear, but I couldn't water flowers as I'd hurt my pretty pink clothes."

"I don't think you're too stylish at all, my darling. I think you're just perfect."

Angelina Adorable was much pleased with that.

"I hate to dry dishes, too," said Ada. "Dishes always have to be done after meals when it's nice to get out and play, and making beds, Angelina, isn't fun, as you have to make beds so very smooth."

"People are so fussy, Angelina Adorable. They want the sheets so smooth."

Angelina Adorable agreed with just about everything her mother said.

She was really a very comforting, understanding, good child, and her mother loved her dearly.

Had Seen Enough of Him

Tommy, aged five, had been playing hard all afternoon with his little neighbor and immediately after supper started off in the same direction.

His mother, calling him, said: "Tommy, you must stay home this evening. You have been gone all day."

Like a flash came Tommy's answer: "Aw, mother, didn't you see 'nuff of me when I was a baby?"

When Jimmy Was Young

A party of women were admiring a photograph of Jimmy's baby cousin. Jimmy, five years old, tired of hearing the baby's praises, finally brought out a picture of himself taken when a baby and said: "That's how I looked when I was young."

SICK WOMAN SOON RECOVERS

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

"A neighbor advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which she said had helped her so much."



So I bought a few bottles and tried it out. It sure helped me wonderfully. I felt much better. My work was no longer a dread to me, if I hear of any one who is troubled the way I was, I will gladly recommend the Vegetable Compound to them and I will answer any letters in regard to the same."

Mrs. BETTIE MEACHAM, 1134 N. Penn. Ave., Lansing, Mich.
 "I had been sickly ever since I was fifteen years old. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I got so I could do all my housework and am in good health."—Miss MARGE K. WILLIAMS, Ketchikan, Alaska.
 From Michigan to Alaska, from Maine to Oregon and from Connecticut to California letters are continually being written by grateful women recommending Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Worms expelled promptly from the human system with Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot." One single dose does the trick. 60c. All Druggists.

Dr. Peery's Dead Shot for WORMS Vermifuge
 At druggists or 872 Pearl Street, New York City

DON'T NEGLECT inflamed eyelids or other eye irritations. You will find a soothing and safe remedy in MITCHELL EYE SALVE.
 25c
 HALL & BUCKEL at all druggists. New York City

To Cool a Burn
 Use HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh
 All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

PAZO OINTMENT
 In Tube with Pile Pipe Attachment, 75c; in tin box, 60c.
 It is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles or hemorrhoids.

PARKER'S HAIR BALMSAM
 Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 60c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.
 Hilsco Chem. Wks. Patheogue, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50c. sent by mail or at druggists. Hilsco Chemical Works, Patheogue, N. Y.

SUNSHINE
 Liquid sunshine—that's FORCE TONIC. It cheers by giving new life to frail, tired bodies. It means new summer days for the careworn and sick. At all druggists.

SKIN BLEACH
 Results wonderful and sure. One complete box of KEMOOLA will convince the most skeptical. Also cures freckles. Beauty Hooklet FREE. Dr. C. H. Berry Co., Dept. E, 2075 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

CARBUNCLES
 Carbolic draws out the core and gives quick relief.

CARBOLIC
 GENEROUS 50¢ BOX
 At All Druggists—Money-back Guarantee

If a lawyer's success depended wholly upon the gift of gab there would be more woman lawyers.

Headaches from Slight Colds
 Laxative BROMO QUININE Tablets relieve the Headache by curing the Cold. Look for signature of E. W. Grove on the box. 30c.—Adv.

Virtue is like a rich stone, best set plain.—Bacon.

WHEN CHILDREN FRET

It isn't right for the little tots to fret and they wouldn't if they felt right. Constipation, headache, worms, feverishness, bad breath; any of these will make a child fret. They need the pleasant remedy—MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS. They regulate the bowels, break up colds, relieve feverishness, teething disorders and stomach troubles.

Used by Mothers for over 30 years. All druggists sell Mother Gray's Sweet Powders. Ask today. Trial package free. Address THE MOTHER GRAY CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

Colds
 Relieved Quickly

SWAMP
 CHILL & FEVER TONIC

MOTHER!

A Child Doesn't Laugh and Play if Constipated

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you will have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness. Beware of counterfeit fig syrups.



Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Fig Syrup," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."

Answered
Motorist (to native at crossroads)—How far is it to Blanktown?
Native—Twelve miles.
Motorist—Which way?
Native—By motor, by airplane it's a lot shorter.—Boston Transcript.

He Had
 "What we need is a man on our ailing machine; any experience?"
 "Well, I used to play golf."

Money will not buy the highest happiness, but who isn't often glad to come up with a third-rate kind?

For your daughter's sake, use Red Cross Ball Blue in the laundry. She will then have that dainty, well-groomed appearance that girls admire.—Adv.

That's the Question
Jim—That girl can wear anything.
Bill—Why doesn't she?—Life.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN
 SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!
 Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for Colds, Headache, Neuritis, Pain, Neuralgia, Toothache

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100.—Druggists.
 Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocentricacidester of Salicylicacid.

Does Not Affect the Heart
Can't Be Done
Kitchen Tyranny

Safe Now When Others Come Close!
 Mae—Why don't you take your vacation with your husband?
 June—Impossible. What could we tell each other about it if we did?

Safe Now When Others Come Close!

The Secret of Keeping a Perspiring Body Sweet

Do you know why thousands of people who never have to take a laxative, do eat a candy cascart now and then? They have found that cascara sweetens the whole system—brings an immaculacy of person that means everything. It prevents bodily chemistry from ever making one unconsciously offensive to others. And what a perfect regulator of the bowels!



"ONE DANCE used to undo all my precautions for personal cleanliness. All waste in my system seemed to come out through the pores. Today, I don't worry; I keep clean all through, with just occasional use of—"

CASCARETS

Cuticura Comforts Tender Aching Irritated Feet
 Bathe the feet for several minutes with Cuticura Soap and warm water, then follow with a light application of Cuticura Ointment, gently rubbed in. This treatment is most successful in relieving and comforting tired, hot, aching, burning feet.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC
A Fine Tonic. Builds You Up. Prevents and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue



Remodel with OAK floors

Make every room like new at slight expense. Oak floors are permanent, beautiful, easy to keep clean. Write for complete free literature.

OAK FLOORING BUREAU
1293 Builders' Building CHICAGO

Meanies

Intuition is a man's word for any reasoning more accurate than his own.—Woman's Home Companion.

Butter Color Depends on YOU

Don't blame the feed or the condition of your stock if market men grade you low and customers complain on account of the color of your butter. You can keep your butter always that golden June color which brings top prices by using Dandelion Butter Color. It's purely vegetable and meets all State and National Pure Food Laws—used by all large creameries for years. It's harmless, tasteless and doesn't color buttermilk. Large bottles, 35c at all drug and grocery stores.

Write for FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE
Wells & Richardson Co., Inc.
Berlington, Vermont

Four sleighs and a carriage were placed in the grave of a Viking queen of the Ninth century for her journey to the next world.



His Cold

...at the mat...
...trace remained to mar his...
...performance! Most profession...
...people know the simple compound...
...which clears up a cold in a few hours.

Next time sore throat, a stuffy head, or feverish feeling comes on, try the innocent but amazingly efficient little white tablet every druggist keeps in stock. Pape's Cold Compound; only 35c. Nothing is better, even for the grippe or "flu." Pape's way of knocking out a cold is worth remembering—so remember the name!

PAPE'S COLD COMPOUND

All for Naught!

Jenkins—"So the judge didn't grant you a divorce?" Campbell—"No, he gave me the custody of my wife."

A Raw, Sore Throat


Just Rub It Away

It eases quickly when you apply a little Musterole. It penetrates to the sore spot with a gentle tingle, loosens the congestion and draws out the soreness and pain and won't blister like the old-fashioned mustard plaster.

Musterole is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. Brings quick relief from sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds on the chest.

To Mothers: Musterole is also made in mild form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.

Jars & Tubes



Better than a mustard plaster

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVINE

for Epilepsy Nervousness & Sleeplessness

PRICE \$1.50 AT YOUR DRUG STORE

Write for Free Booklet
KOENIG MEDICINE CO.
1045 N. WELLS ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(©, 1927, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for November 20

MICAH CHAMPIONS THE OPPRESSED

LESSON TEXT—Micah, chs. 2, 3 and 6.

GOLDEN TEXT—What doeth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly and to love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God.

PRIMARY TOPIC—What God Wants Us to Do.

JUNIOR TOPIC—What God Requires of INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—What God Requires of Us.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Prophetic Interpretation of Religion.

Micah prophesied during the reign of Jotham, Ahaz and Hezekiah, in Judah, but his message largely concerned Israel. He is called the prophet of the poor. He proclaimed impending doom upon the workers of unrighteousness and heralded the coming of the Messiah.

I. Evil Workers Denounced (2:1-3).
1. How they worked (v. 1).
Their evil work was not a matter of impulse, but of deliberate purpose.

(1) It was conceived in their mind. They gave themselves to the devising of wicked schemes.

(2) They worked evil upon their beds. They used the quiet hours of the night while honest people were sleeping for planning ways to work out their schemes.

(3) They executed their plans in the morning light. Having power to carry out their schemes, they did what their wicked minds devised.

2. What they do (v. 2).
(1) They covet fields (v. 2).
In this they violated the tenth commandment.

(2) They violently take fields and houses.

A covetous spirit will eventuate in such deeds unless restrained.

(3) They oppress a man and his house (v. 2).
By house is meant a man's descendants, the inheritors of his property.

3. Their punishment (v. 3).
Against such evil doers God is devising a righteous retribution which will fall upon them with such weight as to humble them.

II. Upon Whom Judgment Shall Fall (3:1-12).

1. The unfaithful rulers (vv. 1-4).
Because of love for the evil and hatred for the good the rulers mercilessly destroyed the people.

2. The false prophets (vv. 5-8).
They served for hire. As long as supplied with food, they prophesied to please the people.

3. The judgment which is to fall (vv. 9-12).
Jerusalem was destroyed because of the sins of the people. Just as the righteous retribution fell then, we can be assured that there will be no escape from the coming judgment for those who destroy the people.

III. God's Controversy (6:1-13)

Wicked men may go on to a certain time with their schemes, but eventually the Lord's requirements shall be met.

1. The hills and the mountains called to bear witness against Israel (v. 2).
The people had turned a deaf ear to God so that inanimate creation was called upon to witness against them.

2. The guilty party left to state the case (v. 3).
The King of the universe advocates His rights and allows His sinning people to make charges against Him.

3. God recounts His mercies unto the people (vv. 4, 5).
Having paused for the charge and none having been brought, the Lord thrust home upon their conscience the memory of His great mercies.

(1) He brought them out of Egyptian bondage (v. 4).
He has done even more for us who were under bondage to sin and Satan.

(2) Sent before them a trio of leaders (v. 4).
Moses, the lawgiver; Aaron, the high priest, and Miriam, the prophetess, were sent to bear witness.

(3) Turned Balak's curse into a blessing through Balaam (v. 5).
4. God's requirements (vv. 6-13).

(1) The great question, "Wherewith shall I come before the Lord?"
The Jews could not deny the charge brought against them by the Almighty.

(2) The complete answer (v. 8).
a. "To do justly." Strict equity was to characterize all their dealings with their fellowmen.

b. "To love mercy." The heart was to be diligently set to do good to our fellows.

c. "To walk humbly with thy God." This means to recognize that we are sinners before God, with no claim upon Him except His pardoning love.

Spiritual Power

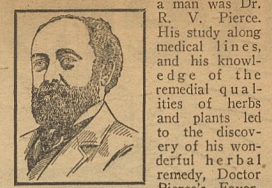
Spiritual power is developed in action. Just as muscles are developed. The more we try to help others, the more firmly shall we be established and the more we shall grow.—D. L. Marvin.

To Regenerate the World

The only way to regenerate the world is to do the duty which lies nearest to us and not to hunt after grand, far-fetched ones for ourselves.—Charles Kingsley.

A Benefactor

A physician who reaches out to benefit humanity leaves a record behind him that is worth while. Such a man was Dr. R. V. Pierce. His study along medical lines, and his knowledge of the remedial qualities of herbs and plants led to the discovery of his wonderful herbal remedy, Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is just the tonic required if a woman is borne down by pain and sufferings at regular or irregular intervals, by nervousness or dizzy spells, headache or backache. Favorite Prescription can be had in tablet form as well as liquid at your neighborhood store.




Just the Thing

Waitress—That man says he's a safe-cracker.
Manager—H'm, then give him a combination salad.

Don't Risk Croup!

Spasmodic croup usually comes suddenly—at midnight—without warning. Have on hand this physician's prescription which often brings relief in 15 minutes without vomiting. Quietest known relief for coughs, colds, and whooping cough. In use 35 years, with largest sales of any croup remedy. If you have children get a bottle from your druggist.



DR. DRAKE'S GLESSCO CROUP REMEDY

Conscience Bade Him Comfort "Other Six"

Dr. R. D. McKenzie, the well known sociologist of the University of Washington said at a dinner in Seattle: "Criminals are queer. They may not be exactly insane, but they have queer notions about right and wrong—queer, absurd notions.

"A detective tells how a notorious bigamist whom he'd tracked down sent for him one day from the jail. It was a case of conscience. The bigamist, in his queer, criminal way, felt twinges of remorse.

"Sitting there in his cell, he said: "My conscience has been troubling me. I don't care a darn about my first three wives; they can go to Jericho as far as I'm concerned; but the other six are all right, and I wish you'd take them a message from me, will you? Thanks. Just tell that I've been faithful to them in thought and deed."

Red Cross Ball Blue should be used in every home. It makes clothes white as snow and never injures the fabric. All good grocers.—Adv.

Snapshots Taken at Night

By use of a new emulsion photographs are being taken at night in Germany. The new film coating is eight times as sensitive as the ordinary emulsion. Used with the regular camera, snapshots may be made in the home by electric light or out of doors on the cloudiest days.

The practical slogan of the forestry, fish and game commission of Kansas is "Build a Lake; Plant a Bush; Grow a Tree."

8% Compound Semi-Annual on MONTHLY DEPOSITS \$5.00 AND UP LUMP SUM DEPOSITS \$500.00 AND UP

SECURITY—

Improved city real estate in the substantial towns of Texas, having fire insurance of not less than the loan, enjoying also tornado and hail protection.

CAN THERE BE GREATER PROTECTION?

Deposits withdrawable without loss of earning power or fees.

A savings plan one hundred years old—over ten million depositors—granted exemption by U. S. Congress from payment of income tax.

NOT A STOCK SELLING PROPOSITION

RAILROAD BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION
W. M. Whitenton, Active President
J. C. Gilbert, Vice President-Secretary-Treasurer
Kirby Building Dallas
Under Supervision of State Insurance Dept.

Send information to
Name.....
Address.....

MEN, WOMEN \$100 WEEK

Raincoats—Newest styles, lowest prices. Largest commission, outfit free. Exclusive territory. Write today.

CRESCENT GARMENT CO.
116 Bedford St. Boston, Mass.

BETTER LUMBER, all building materials, house bills, straight cuts. Direct to builder anywhere. Great saving. Mail list. Louisiana Lumber Supply Co., Dallas, Texas.

FARMERS—Get into a paying business. Unlimited demand here for dairy products. Write for particulars of land bargain. Lynch, 908 Bank Commerce, Memphis, Ten.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 47-1927.

The Experience of a Nurse in the Use of CARDUI

THE following statement, describing her use of Cardui, was given by Mrs. Selma Meissner, a practical nurse of considerable experience. The portrait below was reproduced from a photograph taken recently at her home, 1072 Harrison Avenue, Beaumont, Texas.

"I have known of Cardui for nearly twenty-five years," says Mrs. Meissner. "During that time, I have taken it several times myself, and have frequently recommended it to others, for it is a splendid medicine and I am glad to give people the benefit of my experience.


"I have been a nurse for several years and have often come in contact with patients who were run-down and weak. Often I have told these sufferers about Cardui, and the way I, myself, had been helped after taking it, and advised them to give it a trial. Many of them have since thanked me for what I told them, so I am willing that other women should know about it, too.

"I first took Cardui because I was awfully run-down. I had no appetite, and was weak and listless. It was hard to keep going under such conditions, and I looked for something which would help me.

"I had read of Cardui and decided to try it. After taking it, I improved so much that I have taken it since, whenever I needed a tonic. My work is the kind that is a drain on the strength, and often the long, hard hours wore away my endurance.

"When I would find myself getting to this point, I would take a bottle of Cardui, and soon would be feeling fine and able to meet the exhausting demands of my profession.

"My health is very good now, and I have little need of taking any kind of medicine, but I am glad to say what Cardui did for me in the past, and if I have future need I can always obtain it."



CARDUI

A Purely Vegetable Tonic
Used by Women For Over 50 Years

and Mrs. A. J. Arvin left last day for South Texas where they to kill some deer. They are going see Mr. Arvin's daughter, Mrs. Ed and they all will go on a trip.

There was church at the Christian church here, Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night, G. A. Lambrecht Rising Star doing the preaching. Mr. Ocie Gattis and Mrs. George and children of Abilene, went the week end with their mother, Mrs. Rutherford.

Miss Bertha Whitehorn who has been to Slaton with her sister, Mrs. Mark Foster, picking cotton, has returned home. She says they have just got started to picking.

Mrs. J. B. Baker and children went to Winters last Thursday and came home Sunday.

We didn't have any school here last day as we all know it was Armistice day. Some of the folks here went to the big show at Cross Plains.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Brock and Mrs. Murray and son L. V. took dinner with A. E. Ellis and family last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Respass left last Thursday for California.

Mrs. A. E. Ellis and children and Miss Irene Eudaley went down near Sipe Springs to see Mrs. Ellis' daughter Mrs. J. E. McKeenan. They took little Nadine and Larene McKeenan home who had spent a week with their grandmother and brought May home who had spent a week with her sister. She reports a fine time while there.

Mr. Noel Nordyke and Mr. Almos and Marvin Rouse who have been out West picking cotton have returned home.

Miss Alda Nordyke left last Saturday for Lawn where she will spend several days vacation with her aunt Mrs. Tom Cranfield.

Very interesting program here Sunday The Epworth League rendered a night. It was a Thanksgiving program. Some who were on the program were not present.

Mrs. Florence Stringer spent last Monday afternoon with Mrs. A. E. Ellis.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Ellis went to Santa Anna last Tuesday to see Dr. Sealy on account of Mrs. Ellis' health.

—Correspondent

FOR SALE—Hogs and Pigs. See H. L. Fox, 3 miles south of town.

Nicely furnished rooms for rent See Mrs. C. N. Harris.

OUR
9th

Anniversary Sale



We thank you folks for the way you have patronized our Birthday Sale.

Thousands of people have attended our sale and were astounded at the ridiculously low prices prevailing in every department and have bought plenty—

A sale unsurpassed in the memory of the oldest citizens of Cross Plains.

Come every day during the sale and select more and greater bargains.

A great opportunity that may never come your way again.

COME! You Will Be Amazed at Hundreds of Greater Bargains Than Mentioned Here

Men's Workshirts 39c
Men's Shoes \$6.83
Men's Florsheims
Men's Hose Good Everyday 6c
Men's Shirts Good Dress 89c
Men's Handkerchiefs 3c
A Real Buy at
Men's Leather Coats, a bargain \$5.98

Childrens Coveralls 78c
Striped and others
Children's Shoes Nice boys & Girls \$1.47
Thread Pick them off Counter 3c
Crepe-All Colors Windsor Cotton, yd 17c
Blankets, 66x80 Good Kind at \$1.69
Sheeting 9-4 Brown, yard 34c

Ladies Coats Good Selection \$7.93
Ladies Dress Hose Good Art. Silk 37c
Ladies Shoes Counter full \$1.97
Bath Towels A sure Snap at 12c
Ladies Hats A Large Selection \$1.97
Ladies Silk Dresses Up to date Styles 4.87

Goods To Be Sold Fast and Cheap--All Should Come--None Stay Away

THE MODEL

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Atwater Kent Radio

THE VAST MOMENTUM OF POPULAR DEMAND MAKES POSSIBLE AMAZING NEW PRICES FOR 1928

RECEIVING SETS

Model 35 \$49 Model 33 \$75
Model 30 \$65 Model 32 \$90

(Less Accessories)

RADIO SPEAKERS

Model E. \$24 Models H & G \$15
Model L \$12.50

"B" POWER UNIT

Type R \$39.50 Type S \$44.50

Effective Now

C-P Hardware Co.

A GOOD ONE

When Mark Twain was editor of a paper in Virginia City, a subscriber who found a spider in his paper wrote asking whether this was good or bad luck: Twain answered through his paper: The finding of a spider in your copy of the "Enterprise" was neither good luck or bad. The spider was merely looking over our paper to find out what merchant was not advertising so that it could spin its web across his door and lead a free and undisturbed existence ever after.

Former Cross Plains Citizen Opens Business in Abilene

W. T. Wilson formerly of Cross Plains, A. F. Willis of Cross Cut and Mr. McFarland of Williamson County have opened a real estate office in Abilene. Mr. Wilson has sold his interest in the firm of Wilson & Kendrick here to Ike Kendrick who will continue to operate the same.

Miss Ann Epps spent past week end with home folks at Brownwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Murphy were Abilene visitors past week.

Mrs. Ollie Dennis and children of Abilene, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Adams, and other relatives here this week.

If you are planning to buy a Radio set this season let us equip it with Batteries. We can save you money. Prest-O-Lite Storage "A" Batteries. GARRETT MOTOR CO. Phone 42

Have practically brand new combination Radio and Othorhonic Victrola will sell far below cost—Cross Plains Motor Co.

I have a limited number pure bred Mammoth Bronze Turkeys, Mrs. T. A. Garrett Strain. For sale by Mrs. A. L. Conlee, Cross Plains, Rt. 2

FOR SALE—The most of our house goods will be sold in the next few days. Anyone wishing to buy such see Rev. J. B. Baker, Cottonwood.

For radio Battery charging call 42. Will call for and deliver batteries. GARRETT MOTOR CO.

for Economical Transportation



A car for her, too!

In thousands of American homes there are now two automobiles—"a car for her, too," so that there may be transportation for the family while "he" drives to business.

And because it is so easy to drive and park . . . because it is so decidedly smart and comfortable, today's Chevrolet is an outstanding favorite among women drivers everywhere.

Come in—and see the beautiful Chevrolet models. You'll find quality you have always associated with the highest priced automobiles—and you'll find that Chevrolet ownership is always economical . . . even when the family has more than one automobile!

— AT THESE LOW PRICES

The Touring or Roadster \$525 The Sport Cabriolet \$715
The Coach 595 The Imperial Landau 745
The Coupe 625 1/2-Ton Truck (Chassis Only) 395
The 4-Door Sedan 695 1-Ton Truck (Chassis Only) 495

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan
Check Chevrolet Delivered Prices
They include the lowest handling and financing charges available.

Dodson Chevrolet Co.
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

QUALITY AT LOW COST

Thirty Million People Today are Reading About

High Quality

Low Prices

PIGGLY WIGGLY

In the Saturday Evening Post, Ladies Home Journal, and Good Housekeeping

7,100,000 full page-messages telling of the many advantages of shopping at Piggly Wiggly appear month after month in these national magazines.

It will pay you to read these advertisements and learn why the PIGGLY WIGGLY plan of merchandising the finest foodstuffs in the world at uniformly lower prices has been adopted by 2,000,000 housewives in 830 cities and towns.

1 LB. CALUMET & 1 CAKE PAN	28c
CHINWARE OATS	32c
2 1-2 SUNKIST PEACHES, SLICED OR MELBA HALVES	25c
1-4 LB. DUNHAM COCOANUT	10c
1-4 LB. DROMEDARY ORANGE OR LEMON PEEL	12c
1-4 LB. DROMEDARY CITRON	18c
1 LB. BRICK CHILI	25c
NO. 1 DRY SALT	19c
CURED HAM, CENTER CUTS	37 1-2c
HOME MADE SAUSAGE	22 1-2c

Miss friends which was beautifully After twelve games of two had been played, a club was formed with Mr. Oliver D. Worthy president and Mrs. Jim Settle Secretary and treasurer.

Then refreshments consisting of chicken salad, sandwiches, olives, potato chips and coffee were served.

The following were present: Mesdames Claud Brown, Murman McGowen, Guy Hester, Jim Settle, Misses Eloise Bristol, Katie Garretson, Jaunita Wilson, Lexie Mae Williams, Mr. Claude Brown, Murman McGowen, Guy Hester, Oliver D. Worthy, Bailey Wilson, Von Jones, Raymon Baird, and Jim Settle.

WATCH FOR OUR AD NEXT WEEK
W. A. MCGOWEN & SONS

GINNING REPORT
Callahan County has ginned 7,350 bales of cotton prior to November, 1, 1927 as compared with 8,778 for the same period last year.

NEW CITY ATTORNEY

Judge Mason Spencer, who recently set up a law office here has accepted the place of City Attorney tendered him by the City Council Tuesday night. While in Dallas and Borger he had considerable experience in police courts.

Rev. and Mrs. James Hunt are attending the Baptist State Convention at Wichita Falls, this week.

Have you read the ads? If not, look them over, you will find them interesting.

It is understood that the stores will close here for Thanksgiving, next Thursday.

The old reliable Chili that's red at Wilson's Cafe.

Beat Baird Friday!

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

You are hereby commanded to summon J. W. Dyson, whose residence is unknown to appear at the next regular term of the District Court, Callahan County, Texas, to be held at the Courthouse thereof in the City of Baird on the fourth Monday in February 1928, being the 27th day of February 1928, then and there to answer a petition filed in the said Court on the 4th day of October, 1927, the file number of which is 7268 in which suit E. M. Howard is Plaintiff and Victor H. Martin, J. W. Dyson, E. M. Neff, and Joe Harvey are defendants, the cause of action being alleged as follows:

That Plaintiff did on May 4, May 5, June 2, June 27, June 29, July 7, and August 6th, 1927 lease certain goods to Defendants for a stipulated rental, by a rental contract reference being made to said contract for a description of said goods and the prices to be paid by Defendants as rental therefor, said contract being attached to Plaintiffs original Petition and Marked Exhibit "B" and an itemized statement of said accounts due by Defendants to Plaintiff being set out in a separate instrument and attached to said petition and marked Exhibit "A" said goods being used on the J. W. Eubanks farm in Brown County, Texas, being the S. W. 1-4 of Blk. No. 32, H. T. & B. R. R. Co. Survey, the rentals agreed to be paid by Defendants being 20 per cent of the invoice price of said goods for the first month and 5 per cent per month thereafter, the total amount of rentals due by Defendants to Plaintiff at the time of the institution of said suit being \$1035.27. Plaintiff also sues the Defendants on an account for hauling said goods from Plaintiffs pipe yard to the above mentioned lease and back to said pipe yard, said hauling being done by V. A. Montgomery at an agreed price of \$340.04 which amount Defendants agreed to pay V. A. Montgomery; V. A. Montgomery for a valuable consideration transferred the said account to Plaintiff, the total amount sued for by Plaintiff against the Defendants is \$1381.91, Plaintiff also suing and praying for a writ of Attachment against J. W. Dyson, and this suit being for judgement against all of said Defendants for the total amount of \$1381.91 and for foreclosure of the attachment lien upon the property of Defendant, J. W. Dyson, and for all costs of suit and other and further relief special and general, in law and in equity to which he may be entitled.

You are hereby commanded to summon such Defendant by making publication of this citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in one newspaper published in your county but if there be no newspaper published in said county then in any newspaper published in the nearest County where a newspaper is published.

Herein fail not but have you before said court upon the 1st day of the next term thereof this writ with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same.

Witness Mrs. Kate Hearn McCleary, Clerk of the 42nd Judicial District Court of Callahan County, Texas. Given under my hand and the seal of said court in the city of Baird, this the 8th day of November, A. D. 1927.

Mrs. Kate Hearn McCleary, Clerk of the District Court, of the 42nd Judicial District, Callahan County, Texas.

Issued this the 8th day of November A. D. 1927.

Mrs. Kate Hearn McCleary, Clerk of the District Court of the 42nd District Callahan County, Texas.

FOR SALE—Full blood Mammoth and Bronze Turkeys, Toms, \$8.50; Hens, \$5.50.

Harrell Bros., Five Miles South of town.

If you are hungry go to Wilson's Cafe

FOR RENT—500 Acre farm, 176 acres in cultivation, 3 1-2 miles southwest of town. Address Murdock Hunter, 513 E. Rusk Street, Marshall, Texas. 4-t-p

Waterwell drilling wanted. Also clean out wells.

W. B. Varner, Cottonwood

SNIPES TWINS at Robertsons Cross Plains Drug Store. Snipes Red Headache Remedy and Creosote Cough Syrup. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

LOST—A small reddish brown dog, with black muzzle, 4 white feet and white breast, and bulging eyes. Reward for recovery or information leading to recovery.

J. A. Eskridge, C. P. Gas Co.

Be Careful!
Poor oil will ruin your car.



AUTOMOTIVE engineers estimate that more than 70% of motor repairs are made necessary—directly or indirectly—by faulty lubrication.

Reason enough why you should specify Conoco Motor Oil every time a quart of lubricant goes into your motor. Conoco has stood the test under all driving conditions. It stands up, provides a proper seal for the pistons, protects every moving part, assures longer life for your car. There's a grade for your motor.

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY

Producers, Refiners and Marketers

of high-grade petroleum products in Arkansas, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Washington and Wyoming

CONOCO
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Motor Oils

Extra Life for Your Car

AND BE SURE TO USE CONOCO GASOLINE
packed with extra miles

T. R. Haggard and family visited Mrs. Haggards parents, at Gustine, returning Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Clark visited friends at Brownwood Sunday.

Miss Lucille McElhannon, spent the week end with home folks at Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee Anderson and Miss Lna James, were Abilene visitors Sunday.

Mrs. F. B. Wilson has returned to her home in Kansas City after a visit with her son George and family.

Mrs. M. N. Harvey is the guest of Mrs. H. B. Baker at Coleman this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Neeb, and little son, Jr. returned Monday from a three days visit with Mrs. Neeb's parents at San Saba.

Mrs. Frank Williams and daughters Misses Lucena and Marie, of Cisco, were week end visitors here.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Mitchell visited Mrs. Mitchell's parents at Dublin past week end.

Mrs. T. C. Wylie of Glenrose visited her sister, Mrs. R. H. Pruett and her other friends here last week.

Branford Eubank, who taught in Pekin University, China, last year, is now attending Princeton University. He is the son of J. B. Eubank of Cross Cut.

R. O. Eubank of Dressy was in Cross Plains on business, Tuesday.

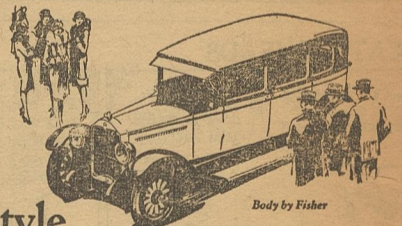
Oscar Howe and A. J. Cannon, Burkett, were Cross Plains visitors Monday.

Mrs. B. J. Garner entertained Monday in compliment to Miss Lucille Rice with a luncheon followed by bridge.

The rooms were beautifully decorated with Autumn leaves and chrysanthemums.

The high score and guest prize went to Miss Rice and the cut to Mrs. Jas. Love.

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM



Style that women desire, Durability that men demand

BUICK for 1928
Fleet, graceful lines... lustrous Duco colors... luxurious closed car interiors—

—unmatched performance... unrivalled comfort... sturdy construction that assures long life—you'll find them all in Buick!

Buick for 1928 has won tremendous popularity among men and women alike, because it combines the style that women desire with the durability that men demand.

SEDANS \$1195 to \$1995... COUPES \$1195 to \$1850
SPORT MODELS \$1195 to \$1525

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich., government tax to be added. The G.M.A.C. financing plan, the most desirable, is available.

Sivalls Motor Co., Inc.

Ranger, Eastland, Rising Star, Cisco

for Economical Transportation

CHEVROLET

USED CARS

"with an OK that counts"

Reconditioned Right—and Priced Right

When we recondition a used car, we do a thorough job. All work is done by efficient expert mechanics, using genuine parts for all replacements. Then we price it right which accounts for our wonderful used car values. This square-deal reconditioning and selling policy is your assurance that you pay only for what you get when you buy a used car from us—and that your car will give thousands of miles of dependable service. Look for our red "O. K." tag when buying a used car. It is your assurance of quality and value.

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

OK

Dodson Chevrolet Co.
Cross Plains, Texas

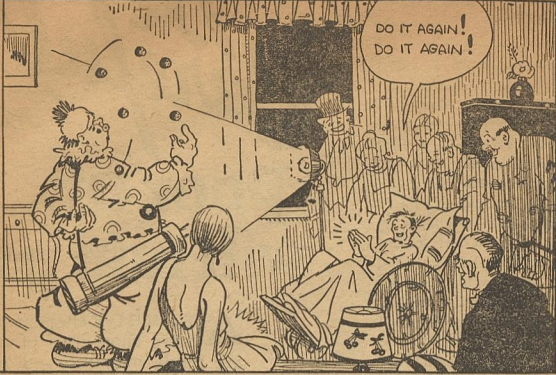
QUALITY AT LOW COST

KEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander
© Waters Newspaper Union

Jail Is too Good for Him

NEY HAS EN-
STED NOT ONLY
OGO, THE CLOWN,
O PERFORM FOR
BICK, DIKIE FOGARTY
IN HIS HOME—
BUT SOME OF POGOS
PROFESSIONAL COM-
RADES AS WELL
N FACT, ALMOST A
COMPLETE VAUDE-
VILLE PROGRAM IS
ARRANGED FOR THE
LITTLE INVALID'S
ENTERTAINMENT

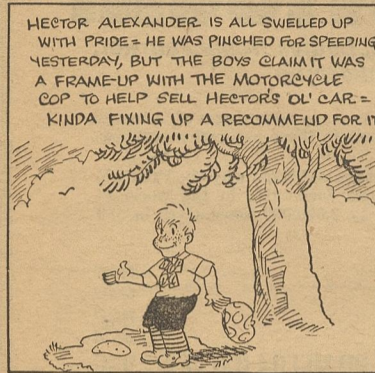
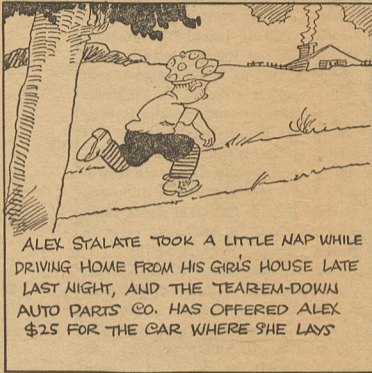


MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe
© Waters Newspaper Union

Village Gossip

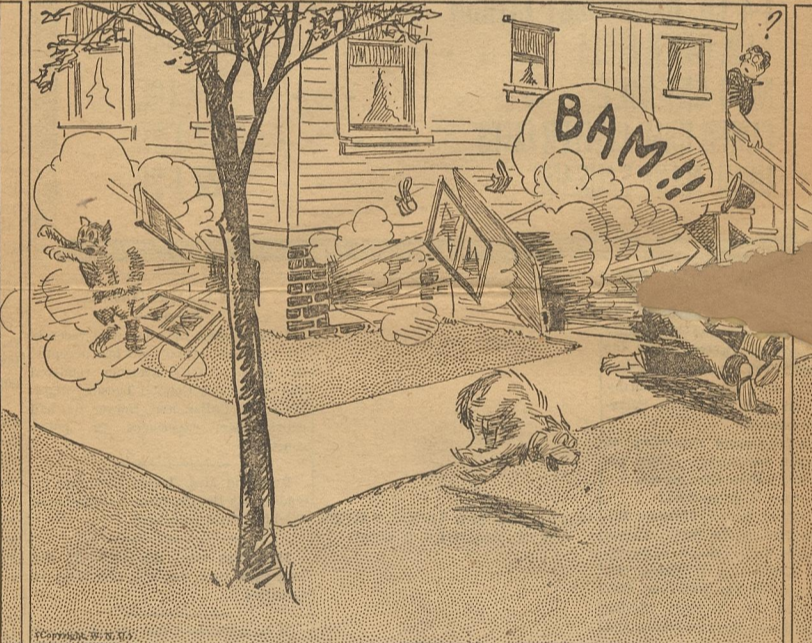
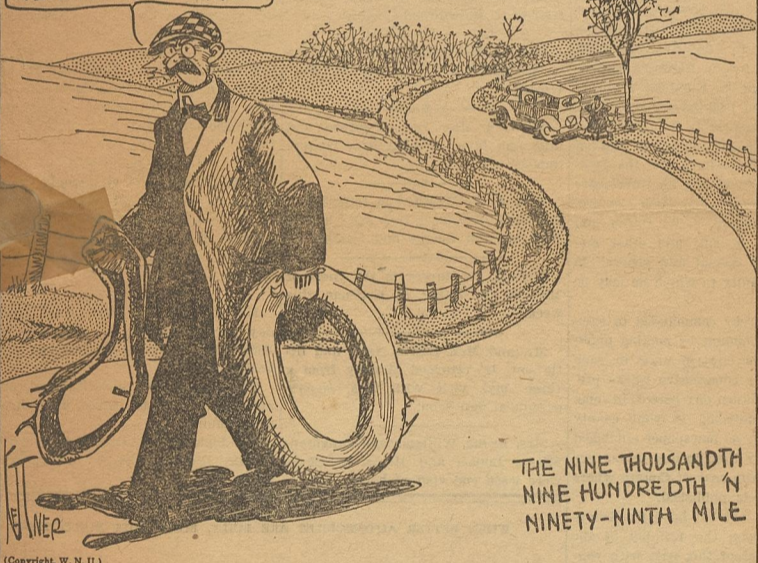
"WHAT THIS TOWN NEEDS," SAID AN IRATE TOURIST AFTER PAYING HIS FINE FOR SPEEDING, "IS A FEW MURDERS AND A BANG-UP, 100° FIRE 'IN THE BUSINESS DISTRICT."



Along the Concrete

Late Reports of the Grape Crop

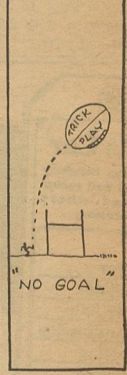
TIRE WAS GUARANTEED FOR TEN THOUSAND MILES



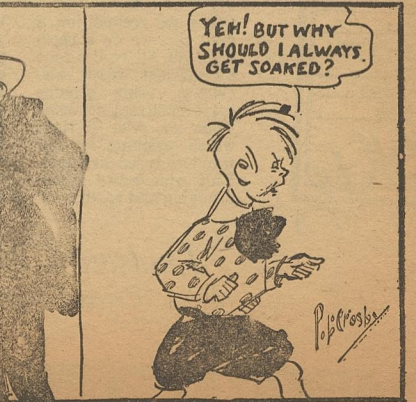
THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Waters Newspaper Union

Another Swell Idea Shot



The Clancy Kids
It Goes Right To The Skin
By PERCY L. CROSBY
Copyright, by the McClurg Newspaper Syndicate



THE BAT

A Novel from the Play By Mary Roberts Rinehart and Avery Hopwood

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

STORY FROM THE START

Defying all efforts to capture him, after a long series of murders and robberies, a super-crook known only as "The Bat" has brought about a veritable reign of terror. The chief of police assigns his best operative, Anderson, to get on the trail of "The Bat." With her niece, Dale Ogden, Miss Cornelia Van Gorder is living in the country home of the late Courtleigh Fleming, who until his recent death had been president of the Union bank, wracked because of the theft of a large sum of currency. Miss Van Gorder receives a note warning her to vacate the place at once on pain of death. Dale returns from the city, where she had been to hire a gardener. The gardener arrives, giving his name as Brooks. He admits he is not a gardener, but needs work. Miss Cornelia tells Doctor Wells of the threatening note. They are interrupted by the smashing of a window in the house. They find another warning note. The detective, Anderson, arrives, is told of the situation, and announces he will stay on "watch the coast." Miss Van Gorder then explains she has an idea how "The Bat" Fleming robbed his own bank and concealed the money in the house.

CHAPTER V—Continued

"Well, I wouldn't struggle like that for a theory," he said, the professional note coming back to his voice. "The cashier's missing—that's the answer."

"Then you don't think there's a chance that the money from the Union bank is in this house?" persisted Miss Cornelia.

"I think it very unlikely," Miss Cornelia put her knitting away and rose. She still clung tenaciously to her own theories—but her belief in them had been badly shaken. "If you'll come with me, I'll show you to your room," she said, a little stiffly. The detective stepped back to let her pass.

"Sorry to spoil your little theory," he said, and followed her to the door. If either had noticed the unobtrusive listener to their conversation, neither made a sign.

The moment the door had closed on them, Dale sprang into action. She seemed a different girl from the one who had left the room so inconspicuously such a short time before—there were two bright spots of color in her cheeks and she was obviously laboring under great excitement. She hurriedly to the alcove doors—discussing the matter with her aunt—and yet not for her aunt's sake—her eyes were fixed on the door. The moment she saw the shadow of servitude had dropped from him like a cloak, revealing him as a young fellow at least of the same general social class as Dale's if not a fellow-inhabitant of the select circle where Van Gorders resided about Van Gorders, and a man's great-grandfather was more important than the man himself.

Dale cautioned him with a warning finger as he advanced into the room. "Sh! Sh!" she whispered. "Be careful! That man's a detective!" Brooks gave a hunted glance at the door into the hall.

"Then they've traced me here," he said in a dejected voice. "I don't think so."

He made a gesture of helplessness. "I couldn't get back to my rooms," he said in a whisper. "If they've searched them," he paused, "as they're sure to—they'll find your letters to me." He paused again.

"Your aunt doesn't suspect anything?"

"No, I told her I'd engaged a gardener—and that's all there was about it."

He came nearer to her. "Dale!" he murmured in a tense voice. "You know I didn't take that money!" he said, with boyish simplicity.

All the loyalty of first-love was in her answer. "Of course! I believe in you absolutely!" she said. He caught her in his arms and kissed her—gratefully—passionately. Then the galling memory of the predicament in which he stood—the hunt already on his trail—came back to him. He released her gently, still holding one of her hands. "But—the police here!" he stammered, turning away. "What does that mean?"

Dale swiftly informed him of the situation. "Aunt Cornelia says people have been trying to break into this house for days—at night."

Brooks ran his hand through his hair in a gesture of bewilderment. Then he seemed to catch at a hope. "What sort of people?" he queried sharply.

Dale was puzzled. "She doesn't know."

The excitement in her lover's manner came to a head. "That proves exactly what I've contended right along," he said, thudding one fist softly in the palm of the other. "Through some underhand channel old Fleming has been selling those securities for months, turning them into cash. And somebody knows about it, and knows that that money is hidden here. Don't you see? Your Aunt Cornelia has crabbed the game by coming here."

"Why didn't you tell the police that? Now they think, because you ran away—"

"Ran away! The only chance I had was a few hours to myself to try to prove what actually happened."

"Why don't you tell the detective what you think?" said Dale at her wits' end. "That Courtleigh Fleming took the money and that it is still here?"

Her lover's face grew somber. "He'd take me into custody at once—and I'd have no chance to search."

He was searching now—his eyes roved about the living-room—walls—ceiling—hopefully—desperately—looking for a clew—the tiniest clew to support his theory.

"Why are you so sure it is here?" queried Dale.

"Brooks explained. 'You must remember—Fleming was no ordinary defaulter—and he had no intention of being exiled to a foreign country. He wanted to come back here and take his place in the community while I was in the pen.'"

"But even then—"

He interrupted her. "Listen, dear—"

He crossed to the billiard room door, closed it firmly, returned.

"The architect that built this house was an old friend of mine," he said in hushed accents. "We were together in France and you know the way fellows get to talking when they're far away and cut off—"

He paused, seeing the cruel gleam of a star-shell—two figures huddled in a trench, whiling away the terrible hours of waiting by muttered talk.

"Just an hour or two before—a shell got this friend of mine," he resumed, "he told me he had built a hidden room in this house."

"Where?" gasped Dale.

Brooks shook his head. "I don't know. We never got to finish that conversation. But I remember what he said. He said, 'You watch old Fleming. If I get mine over here it won't break his heart. He didn't want any living being to know about that room.'"

Now Dale was as excited as he.

"Then you think the money is in this hidden room?"

"I do," said Brooks decidedly. "I don't think Fleming took it away with him. He was too shrewd for that. No, he meant to come back all right, the minute he got the word the bank had been looted. And he'd fixed things so I'd be railroaded to prison—you wouldn't understand, but it was pretty neat. And then the fool nephew rents this house the minute he's dead, and whoever knows about the money—"

"Jack! Why isn't the nephew who is trying to break in?"

"He wouldn't have to break in. He could make an excuse and come in any time."

He clenched his hands despairingly.

"If I could only get hold of a blueprint of this place!" he muttered.

Dale's face fell. It was sickening to be so close to the secret—and yet not find it. "Oh, Jack, I'm so confused and worried!" she confessed, with a little sob.

Brooks put his hands on her shoulders, in an effort to cheer her spirits.

"Now, listen, dear," he said firmly, "this isn't as hard as it sounds. I've got a clear night to work in—and as true as I'm standing here, that money is in this house. Listen, honey—it's like this." He pantomimed the old nursery rhyme of the house that Jack built. "Here's the house that Courtleigh Fleming built—here, somewhere, is the hidden room in the house that Courtleigh Fleming built—and here—somewhere—pray heaven—the money—in the hidden room—in the house that Courtleigh Fleming built. When you're low in your mind, just say that over."

She managed a faint smile. "I've forgotten it already," she said, drooping.

He still strove for an offhand gaiety that he did not feel.

"Why, look here!" and she followed the play of his hands obediently, like a tired child, "it's a sort of game, dearest. Money, money—who's got the money? You know!" For the dozenth time he stared at the unrevealing walls of the room. "For that matter," he added, "the hidden room may be behind these very walls."

He looked about for a tool—a poker—anything that would sound the walls and test them for hollow spaces. Ah! he had it—that driver in the bag of golf clubs over in the corner. He got the driver and stood wondering where he had best begin. That blank wall above the fireplace looked as promising as any. He tapped it gently with the golf club—afraid to make too much noise and yet anxious to test the wall as thoroughly as possible. A dull, heavy reverberation answered his stroke—nothing hollow there, apparently.

As he tried another spot, again thunder beat the long roll on its iron drum outside, in the night. The lights blinked—wavered—recovered.

"The lights are going out again," said Dale dully, her excitement sunk into a stupefied calm.

"Let them go! The less light the better for me. The only thing to do is to go over this house room by room door." "What's in there?"

"The billiard room." She was thinking hard. "Jack! Perhaps Courtleigh Fleming's nephew would know where the blue-prints are!"

He looked dubious. "It's a chance, but not a very good one," he said. "Well—" He led the way into the billiard room—and began to rap at random upon its walls while Dale listened intently for any echo that might betray the presence of a hidden chamber or sliding panel.

Thus it happened that Lizzie received the first real thrill of what was to prove to her—and to others—a sensational and hideous night. For, coming into the living room to lay a cloth for Mr. Anderson's night supper, not only did the lights blink threateningly and the thunder roll, but a series of spirit raps was certainly to be heard coming from the region of the billiard room.

"Oh, my God!" she wailed, and the next instant the lights went out, leaving her in inky darkness. With a loud shriek she bolted out of the room.

Thunder—lightning—dashing of rain on the streaming glass of the windows—the storm hallooming its hounds. Dale huddled close to her lover as they groped their way back to the living room, cautiously, doing their best to keep from stumbling against some heavy piece of furniture whose fall would arouse the house.

"There's a candle on the table, Jack, if I can find the table." Her outstretched hands touched a familiar object. "Here it is." She fumbled for a moment. "Have you any matches?"

"Yes." He struck one—another—lit the candle—set it down on the table. In the weak glow of the little taper, whose tiny flame illuminated but a portion of the living room, his face looked tense and strained.

"It's pretty near hopeless," he said, "if all the walls are paneled like that." As if in mockery of his words and his quest, a muffled knocking that seemed to come from the ceiling of the very room he stood in answered his despair.

"What's that?" asked Dale. They listened. The knocking was repeated—knock—knock—knock—knock.

"Some one else is looking for the hidden room!" muttered Brooks, gazing up at the ceiling intently, as if he could tear from it the secret of this new mystery by sheer strength of will.

"It's upstairs!" Dale took a step toward the alcove stairs. Brooks halted her.

"Who's in this house besides ourselves?" he queried.

"Only the detective—Aunt Cornelia—Lizzie—and Billy," said Dale. "Billy's the Jap?"

"Yes."

Brooks paused an instant. "Does he belong to your aunt?"

"No. He was Courtleigh Fleming's butler."

Knock—knock—knock—knock—the dull, methodical rapping on the ceiling of the living room—began again.

"Courtleigh Fleming's butler, eh?" muttered Brooks. He put down his candle and stole noiselessly into the alcove. "It may be the Jap!" he whispered.

Knock—knock—knock—knock! This time the mysterious rapping seemed to come from the upper hall.

"If it is the Jap, I'll get him!" Brooks' voice was tense with resolution. He hesitated—made for the hall door—dipped out into the darkness around the main staircase, leaving Dale alone in the living room, beset by shadowy terrors.

Utter silence succeeded his noiseless departure. Even the storm lulled for a moment. Dale stood thinking—wondering—searching desperately for some way to help her lover.

At last a resolution formed in her mind. She went to the city telephone.

"Hello," she said in a low voice, glancing over her shoulder now and then to make sure she was not overheard. "1-2-4—please—yes, that's right. Hello—is that the Country

club? Is Mr. Richard Fleming there? Yes, I'll hold the wire."

She looked about nervously. Had something moved in that corner of blackness where her candle did not pierce? No! How silly of her!

Buzz-buzz on the telephone. She picked up the receiver again.

"Hello—is this Mr. Fleming? This is Miss Ogden—Dale Ogden. I know it must seem odd my calling you this late, but—I wonder if you could come over here for a few minutes. Yes—tonight." Her voice grew stronger. "I wouldn't trouble you but—it's awfully important. Hold the wire a moment." She put down the phone and made another swift survey of the room, listened fervently at the door—all clear! She returned to the phone.

"Hello—Mr. Fleming—I'll wait outside the house on the drive. It—it's a confidential matter. Thank you so much."

She hung up the phone, relieved—not an instant too soon, for, as she crossed toward the fireplace to add a new log to the dying glow of the fire, the hall door opened and Anderson, the detective, came softly in with an unlighted candle in his hand.

"Spooky sort of place in the dark, isn't it?" he said casually.

"Yes—rather." If he would only go away before Brooks came back or



She Looked About Nervously.

Richard Fleming arrived! But he seemed in a distressingly chatty frame of mind.

"Left me upstairs without a match," continued Anderson. "I found my way down by walking part of the way and falling the rest. Don't suppose I'll ever find the room I left my tooth-brush in!" He laughed, lighted the candle in his hand from the candle on the table.

"You're not going to stay up all night, are you?" said Dale, nervously, hoping he would take the hint. But he seemed entirely oblivious of such minor considerations as sleep. He took out a cigar.

"Oh, I may doze a bit," he said. He eyed her with a certain approval. She was a darned pretty girl and she looked intelligent. "I suppose you have a theory of your own about these intrusions you've been having here? Or apparently having."

"I knew nothing about them until tonight." "Still," he persisted conversationally, "you know about them now." But when she remained silent, "Is Miss Van Gorder usually of a nervous temperament? Imagine she sees things, and all that?"

"I don't think so," Dale's voice was strained. Where was Brooks? What had happened to him?

Anderson puffed on his cigar, pondering. "Know the Flemings?" he asked.

"I've met Mr. Richard Fleming—once or twice."

Something in her tone caused him to glance at her. "Nice fellow?" "I don't know him at all well." "Know the cashier of the Union bank?" he shot at her suddenly.

"Mashers" Worsted by Girls' Clever Scheme

Pittsburgh's young women have various ways of dealing with "mashers," "asphalt arabs," or whatever the species may be called. They are not lacking in the art of refusing unsolicited ice cream sodas or buggy rides. But this little tale is handed on for what it may be worth in an emergency.

The two girls had been visiting in a rather lonely neighborhood and were walking to their homes. The street was deserted except for two men behind them. After a time of doubts and apprehensive shivers, the young women realized that they were being followed.

They hastened their steps, but to no avail. Gradually the pursuers gained, and at last were almost within speaking distance. The young women were at a loss as to what to do. Suddenly

Inside or Out?

"I would be glad," said the clergyman, after he had given out the text for his sermon, "if the young man who is standing outside the door would come in and make absolutely certain whether she is here tonight or not. That would be a great deal better than opening the door half an inch or so and thereby exposing the necks of the people in the back row to a current of cold air."

one raised her hands toward the other and began making strange gestures. The other one did the same.

At this unusual procedure the men stopped in their tracks and stared. Then they turned and retraced their steps. Neither, apparently, knew the sign language of the deaf.

Neither did the young women, who continued in giggling triumph to their homes.—Pittsburgh Post.

Sad Indication

Some one had told the woman that he was a backward boy. But as she watched him playing in the sunny nursery and listened to him chatting he seemed to her quite normal—the usual child of four and one-half years.

It was only later when she accompanied him across the hall into his mother's room that he made a queer remark.

His mother's room was a spacious one done in old blue, and as they entered it, his tall, bronze-haired mother was standing before a full-length mirror trying on a chiffon negligee in old gold.

The baby boy looked at the lovely vision in the full-length mirror. "Oh, that would be a great deal better than opening the door half an inch or so and thereby exposing the necks of the people in the back row to a current of cold air."

There ought to be two worlds, one for the dissatisfied.

"No!" She strove desperately to make the dental convincing but she could not hide the little tremor in her voice.

The detective mused. "Fellow of good family, I understand," he said, eyeing her. "Very popular. That's what's behind most of these bank embezzlements—men getting into society and spending more than they make."

Dale halted the tinkle of the city telephone with an inward sigh of relief. The detective moved to answer the house phone on the wall by the alcove—mistaking the direction of the ring.

Dale corrected him quickly. "No, the other one—that's the house phone."

Anderson looked the apparatus over. "No connection with the outside, eh?"

"No," said Dale, absent-mindedly. "Just from room to room in the house."

He accepted her explanation and answered the other telephone.

"Hello—hello—what the—" He moved the receiver hook up and down, without result, and gave it up. "This line sounds dead," he said.

"It was all right a few minutes ago," said Dale, without thinking. "You were using it a few minutes ago?"

She hesitated—what use to deny what she had already admitted, for all practical purposes.

"Yes." The city telephone rang again. The detective pounced upon it.

"Hello—yes—this is Anderson—go ahead." He paused, while the tiny voice in the receiver buzzed for some seconds. Then he interrupted it impatiently.

"You're sure of that, are you? I see. All right. By." He hung up the receiver and turned swiftly on Dale.

"That was headquarters, Miss Ogden. They have found some letters in Bailey's room which seem to indicate that you were not telling the entire truth just now."

He paused, waiting for her answer. "What letters?" she said wearily.

"From you to Jack Bailey—showing that you had recently become engaged to him."

Dale decided to make a clean breast of it—or as clean a one as she dared. "Very well," she said in an uneven voice, "that's true."

"Why didn't you say so before? There was menace beneath his suavity. He came closer to Dale, fixing her with his eyes. "Do you know where Bailey is now?" He spoke slowly and menacingly.

She did not flinch. "The detective paused. 'Miss Ogden,' he said, still with that hidden threat in his voice, 'in the last minute or so the Union bank case and certain things in this house have begun to tie up pretty close together. Bailey disappeared this morning. Have you heard from him since?'"

Her eyes met his without weakening—her voice was cool and composed. "No."

The detective did not comment on her answer—she could not tell from his face whether he thought she had told the truth or lied. He turned away from her brusquely.

"I'll ask you to bring Miss Van Gorder here," he said in his professional voice. "This case is taking on a new phase."

"You don't think I know anything about that money?" she said, a little wildly, hoping that a display of sham anger might throw him off the trail he seemed to be following.

He seemed to accept her words, cynically, at their face value. "No," he said, "but you know somebody who does."

Dale hesitated—sought for a biting retort—found none. It did not matter—any repulse, no matter how momentary, from these probing questions, would be a relief. She silently took one of the lighted candles and left the living room to search for her aunt.

Left alone, the detective reflected for a moment, then picking up the one lighted candle that remained, commenced a systematic examination of the living room. His methods were thorough, but if, when he came to the end of his quest, he had made any new discoveries, the reticent composure of his face did not betray the fact. When he had finished he turned patiently toward the billiard room—the little flame of his candle was swallowed up in its dark recesses—he closed the door of the living room behind him. The storm was dying away, now, but a few flashes of lightning still flickered, lighting up the darkness of the deserted living room now and then with a harsh, brief glare.

A lightning flash—a shadow cast abruptly on the shade of one of the French windows, to disappear as abruptly as the flash was blotted out—the shadow of a man—a prowler—feeling his way through the lightning-shaded darkness to the terrace door. The detective? Brooks? The Bat? The lightning flash was too brief for any observer to have recognized the stealing shape—if any observer had been there.

But the lack of an observer was promptly remedied. Just as the shadowy shape reached the terrace door and its shadow-fingers closed over the knob, Lizzie entered the deserted living room on stumbling feet. She was carrying a tray of dishes and food—a roll—a butter pat—and she walked slowly, with terror only one leap behind her, and blank darkness ahead.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



The BABY
No mother in this enlightened world would give her baby something did not know was perfectly harmless especially when a few drops of p. Castoria will bring a baby's stomach and end almost any little ill. Puffiness and fever, too; it seems no time until everything is serene. That's the beauty of Castoria; its gentle influence seems just what is needed. It does all that castor oil might accomplish, without shock to the system. Without the evil taste. It's delicious! Being purely vegetable, you can give it as often as there's a sign of cold; constipation; diarrhea; or need to aid sound, natural sleep. Just one warning: it is genuine Fletcher's Castoria that physicians recommend. Other preparations may be just as free from all doubtful drugs, but no child of this writer's is going to test them! Besides, the book on care and feeding of babies that comes with Fletcher's Castoria is worth its weight in gold.

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Poor Politicians
After all, the politician's is not the only demagogy. There is a demagogy of art, of literature, of business.—American Magazine.

If Kidneys Act Bad Take Salts

Says Backache Often Means You
Have Not Been Drinking
Enough Water

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it may mean you have been eating foods which create acids, says a well-known authority. An excess of such acids overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels, removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the system, so they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink. Drink lots of soft water.

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Bob—"The girl I marry must have lots of personality."
Bert—"I don't like them fat."

Boschee's Syrup

Has been relieving coughs due to colds for sixty-one years.
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loosens the phlegm, promotes expectoration, gives a good night's rest free from coughing. 30c and 90c bottles. Buy it at your drug store. G. G. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

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IKE KENDRICK

Gen. J. T. Clinkscales of San Antonio is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Henry Jones on Webb ranch. Gen. Clinkscales is commander of the second Division of Texas Confederate Veterans of Texas, also commander of the Forest Cavalry of Texas. He is 89 years young, is healthy and active. He recently attended the Confederate Reunion at San Angelo.

J. W. Kaiser of Coleman was here on business Friday.

T. J. Welch of Santa Anna was here on business Saturday.

H. C. Grady of Brownwood was transacting business here Monday.

Mrs. J. B. Howell visited her parents in Santa Anna last week end.

F. B. Murphy made a trip to Shreveport La. last week.

Tina James is at home from Burkett where she spent two weeks visiting.

Uncle and Mrs. Bill Neeb were in a car wreck Sunday, out on the Burkett highway. Their car collided with a car from San Angelo and both cars were badly damaged and Mrs. Neeb was injured painfully, but is doing nicely at this writing. Uncle Bill also was slightly injured but is able to get about.

Arel A. Bertrand and family visited in Santa Anna, Sunday afternoon.

John Rainbolt and wife of Santa Anna was here Sunday.

Taylor Bond had business in Baird Monday.

W. J. Evans of Baird was here on business Monday.

J. E. Bedingfield was a Dallas visitor this week.

Mrs. J. Q. Barnes and baby are in Santa Anna. She has the baby under the care of Dr. Sealey of that place.

P. P. Smith returned Tuesday from a few days visit at Stamford and Hamlin.

LUTHERAN SERVICE

There will be services at the church of Christ Sunday, services start at 3:00 p. m. You are invited.

LEE WOODS

Lee Woods, age 62, pioneer citizen of the Liberty community, died last Saturday in the Hospital at Eastland, and was buried at Sabanno. He is survived by wife and 13 children, all of whom were present. There are three sons and ten daughters, and all but one or two reside near here. The deceased was a good citizen, a faithful and devoted husband and father. All join in deep sympathy with the grief stricken family in this time of sorrow.

Rev. Atticus Webb, Superintendent of the Texas Anti Saloon League will lecture at the Baptist Church in Cross Plains, Texas, Friday night, Nov. 25. This is the night after Thanksgiving and a large crowd is expected to be present. If you feel that prohibition is a settled matter come out and see why it isn't. You are the people who will keep saloons out of Cross Plains, and you need not expect to keep them out of Cross Plains unless you keep them out of Texas. History will be made in the next political campaign and your ignorance will not be an excuse if you will inform yourself. Mr. Webb is too well known all over the state, and in fact the whole United states to need an introduction.

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TAKE NOTICE—If you are sick with any kind of chronic female or nervous troubles, and want to get well come to see Prof. J. H. Surles, Putnam, Texas.

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- 1 Glass China Closet, Oak.....15.00
- 1 Oval Mirror and Frame.....2.50
- 1 Round Dining Table, 48 Inch.....12.50
- 1 Buffet, Pinned Oak.....20.00
- 1 4 Burner Gas Cook Stove.....10.00
- 1 3-Burner Gas Cook Stove.....12.50
- 1 3-Burner Gas Cook Stove.....10.00
- 1 Oak Bed, used, enameled, gold.....\$6.00
- 20 1-2 Gal. De Laval Oil, each......90
- 10 1-4 Gallon Floor Paint, each.....1.00
- 1 Clock.....2.50

- 1 Credenza Victrola, regular \$300.00 size. Not a blemish on it. Price cash.....\$200.00
- 1 Rotarex Washing Machine, \$150.00 value, Demonstrator Only, Brand New, Cash or Terms.....95.00
- 1 Singer Sewing Machine, good.....30.00
- 1 Buffet, Old Style Oak.....5.00
- 1 Buffet, Oak, Nice Stuff.....10.00
- 1 Buffet, Nice Mirror, Pretty.....17.50
- 1 Portable Phonograph, new \$35.00 Value, demonstrator.....\$25.00

- 1 Walnut Dresser, latest model, regular \$40 piece of goods.....\$20.00
- 1 Genuine Victrola, Othorhonic Style, latest design, \$160.00, slightly used for.....\$135.00
- 1 Othorhonic Style, Polkphone, late style, \$125 size for.....\$60.00
- 1 Wilson Phonograph and 10 Records good condition for.....25.00
- 1 Spinnett Library Table.....\$10.00
- 1 Imit. Oak Library Table.....8.50
- 30 Curtain Rods that adjust, Brass finish, all widths each......25

- 10 Quart cans furniture and Linoleum Polish, each......50
- 1 Small 12.50 Ice Box Now.....7.50
- 1 Pretty Baby-Yard New Goods.....7.50
- 1 Slip Worn Piano New, Collins Decker Co., \$25.00 Cash and \$10 per mo. 265
- 6 Wash tubs, all sizes.....35 to 60c
- 1 Spinnett Desk, \$20 New.....12.50
- 40 Second Hand Phonograph Records, each.....15, 35 and 50c
- 4 New Little Baskets.....ea. 40
- 1 Baby Crib, Kiddy Coop New Mattress.....7.50

- 20 Pint cans furniture and Linoleum Polish, each......35
- 1 Kitchen Cabinet, Gray Enameled 8.50
- 1 Du-fold, Oak Spanish Leather.....17.50
- 1 Kitchen Cabinet, Big Oak Finish \$15
- 1 Small Oak Kitchen Cabinet.....12.47
- 1 Cabinet Base, Drawers good.....8.50
- 1 Kitchen Cabinet.....7.50

- 7 Dtz. Enameled dis pans each.....50c
- 4 Kitchen Tables, each.....1.50
- 1 Kitchen Safe Revarnished.....4.50
- 10 Large Post Beds, refinished.....\$5.00
- 10 Small Post Beds.....\$3.50
- 25 Bed Springs Priced from \$1 to \$3.50
- 6 Steel Couches, each.....3.50
- 20 Second Hand Mattresses 1.50 to 2.50
- 10 New Mattresses.....7.00
- 1 Good Kitchen Table.....3.50
- 1 Blue Ribbon Wood and Coal Range A-1 Condition, \$75 new, now.....\$25.00
- 10 Folding Chairs, each.....1.00
- 2 Baby Beds, home made, white.....2.50

- 1 4 Piece Walnut Bedroom Suite, Bed Vanity and all for.....\$50.00
- 1 Perfection oil stove with oven with four burners, fine shape.....17.50

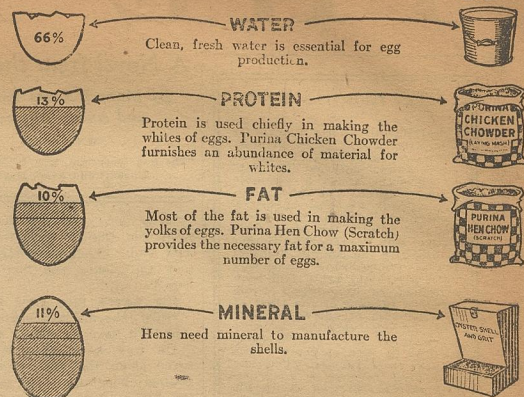
- 50 Gas Heaters all sizes and all makes, all good, \$1.00 up to.....\$8.50
- 1 Gas Range, Dbl Oven 6 burners.....\$15
- 1 Security Gas Range.....\$20.00
- 1 Big Detroit Jewel Gas range.....\$25.00
- 1 Med. Detroit Jewel Gas Range.....\$25
- 1 Cracker jack deal in a good Direct Action Range. The best gas range made. Nice condition, cost \$125-\$25.00 made. Nice condition, cost \$125.....\$27.50

HUNDREDS OF OTHER BARGAINS Why don't you get the saving habit?

HENKEL'S

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CROSS PLAINS

What it takes to make eggs



EGGS will make money for you now! To get eggs, you must feed for them. Purina Poultry Chows will furnish your birds the egg-making materials in the proper proportions. If it's eggs at less cost and more profit you want let's get together on your problem of feeding for eggs.

Davis Hatchery

Williams Planing Mill

Automobile Glass for all cars and a nice stock of Window Glass
White Pine, Oak and Hickory Lumber
We are Equipped to do Any Kind of Woodwork

Honoring Miss Lucille Rice of Jackson, Tenn., Mrs. William R. Lowe served tea to a group of friends on Monday afternoon. The approaching twilight and a cup of tea each lent its charm for a delightful informal farewell for Miss Rice. The honoree presented with a gift by the ladies.

LIBERTY THEATRE

"Where Everybody Goes"

FRIDAY—

Jane Novak & Robert Ellis in
"WHISPERING CANYON"
With an all star cast. A picture of the big timber land of California. A picture you are sure to enjoy. Also Double Comedy

SATURDAY—

Buffalo Bill, Jr. in
"THE INTERFERIN' GENT"
A sizzling western with the pep action and thrills that Buffalo Bill, Jr. is famed for. If you want to see a real Western, don't miss this one! Also Good Comedy

MONDAY—

Ladies Free
Mat Moore, Marie Prevost, John Patrick, Phyllis Haver in
"THE CAVE MAN"
Come and see this coal crusher crush into society, when he does that's a laugh, but when he makes love that's a ton of laughs—A story of a New York Coal hauler crashing into society. It's a scream. Also "Adventure of Mazie"

TUESDAY—

Wally Wales
The Cowboy Prince in
"THE CYCLONE COWBOY"
Cyclonic Riding and fast and furious fights, with lumberjacks who run down love and law. Do not miss this one. Also 4th Chapter of "THE GOLDEN STALLION"

Wednesday

An All Star Cast in
"THE CRUISE OF THE HELION"
A Murder at sea and a fight to death at the bottom of the Ocean. A picture of the High Seas. A picture as good if not better than—"Caption Salvation" Also Good Comedy

Thursday

Patsy Ruth Miller & Glen Tryon
"PAINTING THE TOWN"
The love of a small town ruler and a red hot chorus girl. Its a scream from start to finish. Special for Thanksgiving day. Good Comedy and Fox News

ASTOUNDING!
INCREDIBLE!
METROPOLIS
BEWILDERING!
COLOSSAL!

Also News—Comedy—7th Chapter of "Melting Millions," Serial

Wednesday November 23rd—

Johnny Hines
The World's Funniest Man
in
"HOME MADE"

Also Paramount Comedy

Thursday & Friday, Nov., 24—25th—

Adolphe Menjou
in

"SERVICE FOR LADIES"

EXTRA: Paramount News—Sennet Com.

NOTICE: Don't Forget Friday Only Little Lamb and His Country Store—Lots of Prizes and Lots of Fun for Everybody.