

The Cross Plains Review

VOL. XVIII

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPT. 16th, 1927

No 27

American Legion Convention Was Notable Success All Agree

WHEN YOU SELL YOUR COTTON

When you sell your cotton or when you receive money from other sources, you will deposit it in a bank, of course, and we solicit your accounts assuring you that "Personal Service" is not only our motto, but a business principle instilled into this institution.

Bank With Us



"A Bank of Personal Service"

THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

—Read Our Messages Appearing In Farm and Ranch—



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

THE GOOD WELLS FOR CROSS PLAINS

P. O. & G. are drilling in T. E. Baum No. 4 west of town. It made a thirty barrel head when pay was hit, and looks like a good one. Their No. 2 is drilling at 1400 feet on same lease. Their Swafford No. 2 is drilling at 1590 and Ida Webb No. 1 at 1330.

L. G. Bradstreet is drilling at 1580 on Swafford No. 1 and at 1360 on his No. 2. The Roxana Pet. Co., Swafford No. 1 is drilling at 1500 feet. Shaw & Rathke, Miller No. 8 is 1535 and No. 9 1490, making a total of seven wells due to drill in by next week.

Skelley Oil Co. is moving in tools on Orrell No. 1. The Navarro Oil Co. on Bennett-Booth is shut down at 200 waiting for water on No. 5. The Stoke Oil Co. on McCord No. 1 drilling at 650.

At Cross Cut, L. G. Bradstreet is drilling in on his Stout No. 10, and is showing strong. E. M. Curry is on the sand on his Teague No. 3.

CASKEY DRUG STORE SELLS TO SMITH

J. P. Smith of Comanche, has purchased the Caskey Drug Store, and has assumed active charge. He operated the Hamilton Drug Co. at Comanche, before coming here. Mr. Caskey will be here for a couple of weeks yet and will then move to Abilene to join his family. Mr. Smith is an experienced druggist and will do well here, it is believed.

MRS. D. P. MONTGOMERY

Mrs. D. P. Montgomery, age 88, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Boyd's of Cisco last Friday, and was buried here Saturday. Revs. Collins and Hendrix conducting the funeral services. She is survived by one son and three daughters. They are, Davis Montgomery, Mrs. P. P. Smith, Mrs. J. B. Snow and Mrs. Salena Boyd. The entire community mourns the passing of this pioneer mother and friend.

LEGION CONVENTION WAS BIG SUCCESS

The 17th District Convention of the American Legion which was held here Saturday and Sunday was a notable success from first to last. Many visitors arrived Saturday, but Sunday was the big day—and one long to be remembered by all. Saturday afternoon various forms of entertainment furnished amusement for the visitors, including picture shows, base ball, wrestling and boxing, dancing—and lunch.

Sunday, at 11:00 a. m. all Legionnaires, Auxiliaries and hundreds of others assembled at the Baptist Church for the speaking program, and several stirring addresses were made which continued until 1:00 p. m.

The prominent speakers of the day were, Hon. Tom Connally, Gen. Mark McGee, Judge Victor B. Gilbert, Mrs. Nellie Armstrong and F. M. Gwin.

The two principal addresses were given by Tom Connally and Mark McGee, both leaders in state affairs and nationally known. They are fluent orators and always entertain their audiences. These addresses were patriotic, Educational and inspiring.

The accomplishments, activities and purposes of the American Legion were outlined and as a result, the people here appreciate the efforts and purposes of the organization as never before. They have come to understand its merits.

Judge Paul V. Harrell, Master of Ceremonies, first introduced Mayor F. M. Gwin, who gave the address of welcome, then Victor B. Gilbert followed with the response—both speaking in earnest forceful manner, yet spiced in with humor, showed themselves equal to the occasion. The closing address was made by Mrs. Mollie Armstrong, of Brownwood, Past State President of the Auxiliary. She made a very interesting talk on the work of the Auxiliary, which was highly enjoyed.

Then came the barbecue at the City park. The menu consisted of beef and mutton, salads, ice cream and cake and drinks—and there was plenty of it, too. Better barbecue was never placed before a hungry people, and all were hungry, as it was 1:30 before the chow line was formed.

At 2:30 the business meeting was called, with Troy Simpson of Ballinger, Chairman. Various committees reported, including the resolution committee with J. Q. Barnes as chairman, and attendance and mileage committee with Phil Anderson as chairman.

Abilene got the next Convention, and Breckenridge got the silver cup again for attendance, and this time they got to keep it.

Many visitors expressed themselves as being very favorably impressed with the splendid manner in which they were entertained. The Tommie Aiken Post No. 423 is only a year old, but is recognized as one of the strongest and most active in the District. The Auxiliary is the youngest in the state but is doing a great work and assisted in making the Convention a success.

Gene Dice is Commander of the American Legion Post and Mrs. Murman McGowan is President of the Auxiliary, and both are assisted by able and efficient officers, and the membership in general is very active in the work.

Yes, the Convention was a success. Hats off to the American Legion and the Auxiliary. We are for you.

WEDDING BELLS

Miss Lois Leatrice Cochran of Waco, and P. L. Carpenter of this City will be married today (Thursday), Rev. James Hunt, officiating. The groom's parents and bride's mother, all of Waco are here for the wedding. The splendid young couple will make their home here, where Mr. Carpenter has position with the Baldwin Lumber Co.

Mrs. Forrest Dawkins of Fort Worth is visiting home folks here. Mr. and Mrs. Dawkins formerly lived here.

FORT WORTH CATS TO PLAY TIGERS

The Fort Worth Cats will meet the Tigers in exhibition game here, Wednesday, September 28th, and if the Tigers are going good, it will be a better game than some might think. The Cats took fourth place in the Texas League this year, while the Tigers rank ace high in West Texas, having only tasted defeat six times this season.

Don't miss this game. It will be the final game of the season. In fact it is the only game scheduled for this year as the regular season is over.

Fort Worth Line Up

Doc Smith, manager and catcher; Sullivan, Johns, Walkup, Burns, pitchers; Sweeney, Lindimore, Kibbie Lewis, infielders; Bonowitz, Moore, Holland, outfielders.

Cross Plains Line Up

Oliver, s. b.; Patterson, s. s. Clark, c.; Bond, f. b.; Harris and Purvis, pitchers Stacy, Davidson and Brown, Utility.

Tickets on Sale at Cross Plains and City Drug Stores.

Last Saturday and Sunday the Putnam Spudders and the Tigers met again, for two games.

Well, the Spudders took Saturday's game. Jeff Clark, manager and several other regulars were out of the game Saturday, and those who did play failed to get started good, but the big and important game came off Sunday—and the Tigers won 8 to 4. John Purvis, the Spudder's South paw, and one of the best pitchers in West Texas, faced the Tigers for six innings, but he couldn't stop them so Jeffries, spit baller, was sent in and he did well, but they got one more run off him.

Harris started for the Tigers, and he did effective work, holding the Spudders scoreless until the seventh inning then they got four runs in a row—and Bennett was sent in to relieve him, and he did the job well.

Chick Baum got the only homer of the game, when the ball hit in deep left field and bounded in a car and was lost. It seems that the car was parked inside the line.

Ivy, 16 year old high school boy of Cottonwood starred in this game. He played third and was dependable as an old leaguer. He got two hits, one three baser, and played good ball all the time. He only struck out once in the two games. He deserves credit.

Several errors were made on both sides and the Spudder's errors were expensive, while the Tiger's were not so costly—except one in the seventh that gave the visitors about two scores.

But if people didn't make errors they wouldn't put rubber in pencils, and the boys played a good game. You have to play a good game to beat the Spudders. We will say that for them. They are hard to beat.

SCHOOL OPENS HERE, HEAVY ENROLLMENT

The Cross Plains public schools opened here Monday for regular class work, with twenty faculty members and the largest enrollment in the history of the school. It is stated that about 600 students have enrolled and others will be coming in during the week. With the new buildings modernly equipped and with such a splendid faculty, this will be the most successful term ever recorded here. All are working and striving to that end. Supt. Haggard is very optimistic about the school work here, and he feels that he has the support of the entire community, backed by a strong and progressive school board. A report from Pioneer is to the effect that school opened there Monday with good start and prospects for the best school in the history of the town. That's good.

Barney Lindley and J. F. Carter of Childress, are here on business this week. Mr. Lindley formerly owned the City Drug Store and sold it to Mr. Carter about two years ago.

This Message Is

for those who would be interested in economy quality and service, on building requirements. Home building is a subject we all are interested in, more or less. Let us furnish you estimates on building needs of any kind.

RIG MATERIALS

CROSS PLAINS LUMBER COMPANY

Phone 18

S. R. Jackson, Mgr

MOVING DIRT FOR STREET PAVING HERE

Chas. Childs, contractor, who contracted with the Fuller Construction Co., to move the dirt preparatory to paving, began work Monday, on South Main Street, instead of North Main as was first planned, and this work is progressing nicely. Paving contractors and the City's engineer are here and preparing to proceed with the paving program.

While the streets are being paved, it will inconvenience the public to some extent, but the alleys have been cleaned and graded up for use, and these will be used extensively while the streets are torn up. Probably not over two blocks will be closed to traffic at a time and every effort will be made by the city to meet traffic conditions with out materially interfering with the paving program, and it is hoped that the public will co-operate with the city in making the best of the situation while the paving goes forward, in order to facilitate matters for the best interest of all.

STRONG FOOT BALL TEAM WORK OUT

The Bears, high school foot ball team, promises to be the strongest line up ever organized here, and the daily work outs indicates that when the team is ready to go it will be A 1.

Coach Pat Murphy of McMurry College has 35 men out for practice daily. The most recent additions are the two Rays and Odelle from Cottonwood. The following men look good for their respective places: Ends: B. W. Adams, Webb, Poole, Tackles: S. Cormachiel, F. Medlin, J. D. Carroll, R. Booth; Guards: Fat Clark, Gilstrat, P. Baum; centers, Gross, Adams, Quarters, Robertson, B. Baum, O. Booth; Halves: E. Davis, P. Poole, A. Adams, R. Booth; Full Backs, H. Smith, G. Bennett. The following men are also coming out: C. Mayes, W. Cunningham, H. H. McDermott, Jack DeBusk, A. C. Dodson, Ralph Chandler, C. Ray, C. Reynolds, M. Harlow, and W. C. Rudloff, with a good chance of making the team.

Davy Thomas is manager of the team.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

"If dollars grew on trees, would you climb up or wait for them to fall?"

You may save by climbing; you can climb by saving, so why wait for the fruit to fall? Save and succeed. Open an account with this bank and make your account grow month by month and year by year.



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

FREE

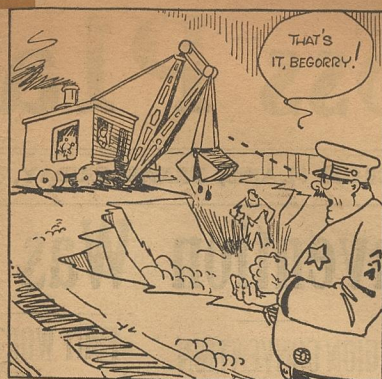
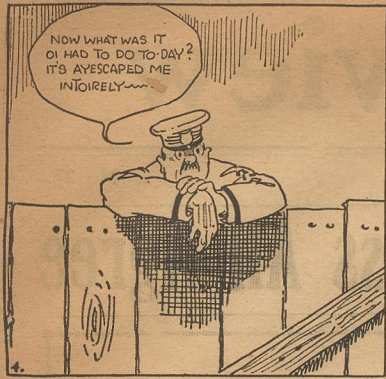
School tablets. One FREE with each 25c purchase school supplies. While they last. Come in and see us on all your wants for Drugs and Sundries.

Phone 23

CITY DRUG STORE
(YOUR STORE)

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander



Famous Flop-scenes # 7701
FOOTBALL ISN'T MUCH OF A GAME IN THE SOUTH, CAUSE THEY CANT WEAR PONY COATS DOWN THERE.
Alexander
Athens, Tex

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



WHERE'S MY SWEETIE HIDING-?!

Events in the Lives of Little Men



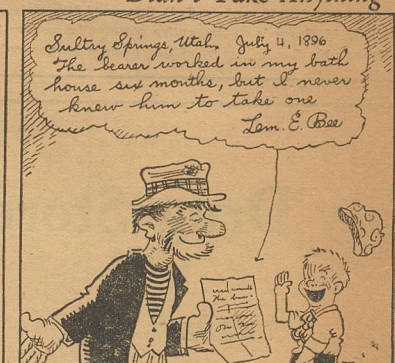
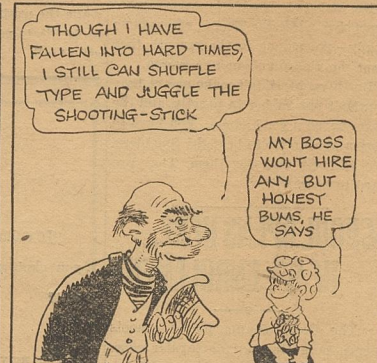
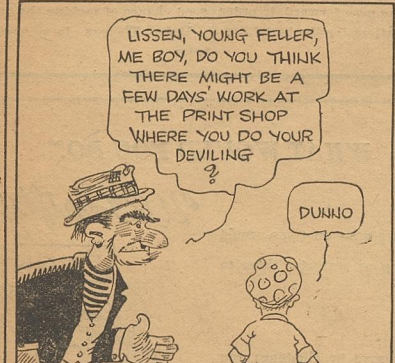
Our Pet Peeve



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

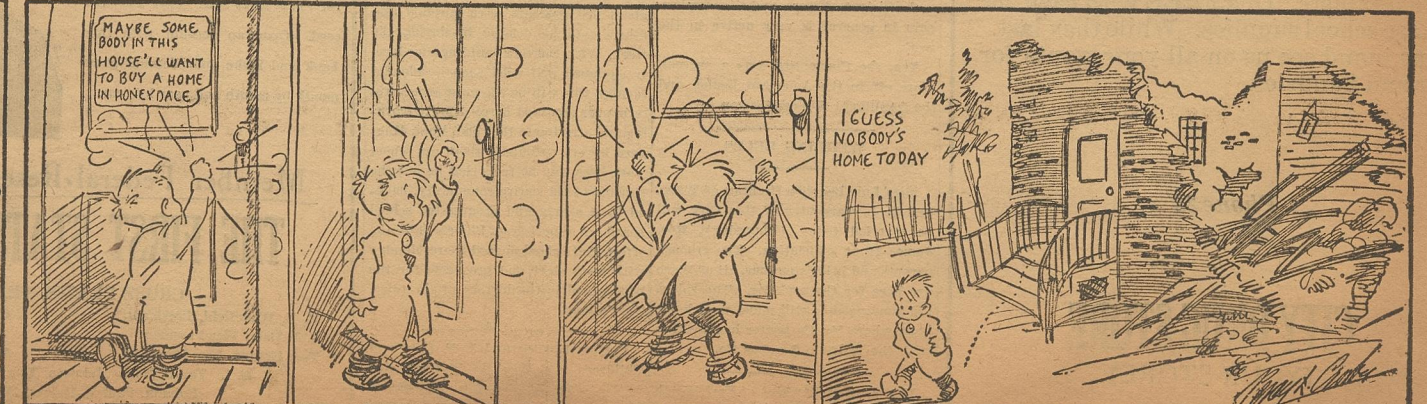
By Charles Sughroe

Mickie's Corner
EDITED BY OUR LIL MICKIE
LAST WINTER MY PAW FED BREAD TO THE SPARROWS TO KEEP 'EM ALIVE.
THIS SUMMER HE BOUGHT ME AN AIR-RIFLE AND PAID ME 10¢ FOR EVERY ONE I KILL!
MORAL: DARN IF I KNOW



Didn't Take Anything

The Clancy Kids
Maybe Someone Tried a Home-Made Brew
By PERCY L. CROSBY
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Selwood of Sleepy Cat

What's the Answer?

CHAPTER XV—Continued

He left Margaret in the office and took McAlpin well down the dark gangway, near one of the big oil-bins. "Where have you got Haynes?" asked Selwood.

McAlpin shuffled about and scraped his feet. "John," he said apologetically, but speaking fast to skate over very thin ice, "it's this way. Haynes wasn't the worst of them devils—now, was he?"

The barn boss looked hopefully for a sign of assent from his listener, but Selwood was silent and emotionless. It made it a little harder to go on, but McAlpin pushed ahead. "The teamsters was for stringing up everybody they ketchered after this last fight down at Bartoe's. But I just stood 'em off on Haynes. He told me how come the bunk-house burned. Starbuck and Bartoe sent him to tell you that they wouldn't touch company property if you stayed neutral. But he couldn't find you and gave the word to Lefever, and Lefever said the teamsters would stay out of it. But some of the teamsters had grievances agin the gamblers, and went out with the Vigilantes, so Starbuck said that released 'em and they fired the bunk-house."

"Where is Haynes?" "Right here in this bin," explained McAlpin, pointing to the bin at their hand; "he's under the oats—tied up and all safe till you decide whether you'll let them dashed Vigilantes hang him—but he wasn't the worst of them devils, John, not by no manner o' means, at all."

"Get him out," directed Selwood still non-committal.

McAlpin, handing his lantern to Selwood, sprang into the bin and began to paw down into the oats. In one corner he had left an alrhole, cunningly contrived with empty sacks, and after digging at this corner, McAlpin uncovered Haynes, cut the ropes from his arms, and digging out his feet, cut the ropes from his ankles.

"Ed—!" began Selwood. Haynes interrupted him. "Don't say anything, John. I can't help the way things have gone. But I'll say this: I don't know no more'n a child unborn who fred the hall. Bull Page told me the Vigilantes were coming up the hill after me, so I had to 'light out."

"Well, whatever's coming to you, Ed, there's nothing coming tonight. You know this country 'tween here and Medicine Bend?"

"Backwards and forwards, John."

"Meg Hyde has begged Starbuck from me. It's not coming to him, but I've been fool enough to give in. If they can get to Medicine Bend they'll be safe. If one of the teamsters catches sight of Starbuck he'll shoot him. They've got to get to the Bend, by keeping off the big trail and sneaking through the canyons and behind the rocks. It's your chance, Ed. I've got nothing like hanging against you—not anything like it. McAlpin will have the horses at the back door, and you can do your best to make it with Starbuck and Meg Hyde. Hustle."

Leaving McAlpin to explain, Selwood walked rapidly back to the dingy, smelly office. Margaret Hyde was feverishly waiting. He directed her to go into the harness-room and apprise her husband, making only the request that Starbuck under no circumstances speak to him. After Margaret had gone in and come out again, he told her to go to the gangway door and wait, took the lantern from her hand, went into the room himself, and, bending over Starbuck, cut the ropes that bound him, steadied him on his cramped feet, unlocked the gangway door, threw it open, and pointed to Meg outside.

Starbuck, blue-eyed and blood-crusted, his hair disheveled and his trousers and shirt away, was a desperate sight. He gazed at Selwood standing with the lantern in one hand and Barbant's gun in the other. Selwood silently handed him the gun.

Starbuck had been forbidden to speak. His lips were sealed. He tucked the gun into his trousers waistband, and took a step toward the door that meant freedom. Before the threshold he stopped, turned to Selwood and spoke.

"John," he said in a tone that surprised his listener, "I've been a —." He applied to himself the scurrilous epithet so commonly and freely used among frontier men. But Selwood heard it from the lips of one who meant now to condemn fittingly only his own shame, not his mother. "I've been one—I know it," he hurried on. "But if I can ever make it up to Meg—and you—"

Selwood waved him on. "Never mind me," he said evenly. "Your chance lies ahead of you." He pointed to the door. "Take it."

CHAPTER XVI

Face to Face.

With a good part of the town burned, most of the people in hiding, and with few provisions saved from the burned stores, Sleepy Cat lay stunned by its misfortunes.

From the cross-bar of the first telegraph pole planted in Sleepy Cat with grandiloquent words, hung two sinister reminders of the work of the reinforced Vigilantes. But sensational was the unheaven when it became known that Starbuck, organizer and brains of the crooks, had, together with Big Haynes, made his escape.

No explanations were forthcoming from the stage barn. It had happened—that was all. The man captured by Selwood was his own prisoner, it was said, and he was the person to feel most aggrieved.

Bill Pardaloe, when told that Starbuck was missing, stamped and snorted; but under the skillful ministrations of Bull Page was diverted from his noisy intention of heading a death chase after the fugitives, and was persuaded instead to go to bed.

The breakfast served that morning in Doctor Carpy's Sleepy Cat hotel was unusual. At sunrise a barrel of salt pork was luckily found in, and rolled from, a dark corner of the stage warehouse, and, together with a barrel of flour and a sack of green coffee, commandeered for public need.

Not until he had assembled this provender could the busy surgeon-lavender get away to interview the padre, who, he was then told by Scott, had gone up to the railroad station to visit the wounded.

Carpy opened the waiting-room door to look for his man and paused.

At the far end of the room, sitting on an up-ended keg, his back supported against the wall, Carpy saw one of his much-bandaged Vigilantes. Bending over him with a cup of water while the wounded man drank was a man of advanced years, whose dark soutane easily identified him as one of that small but widely scattered band of men known to the Indians of every tribe of the West, from the Staked Plain to Hudson bay, as black-ropes.

"Padre," said the surgeon, coming up with blunt raffishery. "I'm glad to see you making yourself useful. If you want a job nursing, I'll hire you right now; I'm doctoring this outfit."

When the black-rope smiled, his features lost their stern repose. "It would not be new work," he replied in a heavy foreign accent, "but I'm sorry to see such warfare, such bloodshed—and what about?"

"Padre, some of this Sleepy Cat blood needed to be shed—in fact, a good deal of it," observed the doctor evasively. "I'll tell you all about it. First, though, I want to ask you a few questions, Padre, about something that happened in this country a long, long time ago—going on thirty years. How long have you traveled this country, Padre?"

Carpy was not a hard man to read. Single-minded, bluntly outspoken, his honesty of intent was written on his open countenance, and the experienced reader of men before him perceived it all. The composed black-rope parried his question, all in good part, with another: "How old are you, Doctor?"

Carpy laughed and shook his head. "Doggon'd near forty, Padre—if I must say it."

"Then I crossed these mountains, first, a good time before you were born."

"Why, you must remember old Fort Pierce."

"I was here years before Fort Pierce was built."

"Well and good. Do you remember an old fellow there named Colonel Roper; he commanded there a long time—of course," added Carpy apologetically, "he wasn't as old then as he is now."

"I did not know him."

"Ever know his son, Lieutenant Roper?"

"I never knew any of the officers at the fort."

"Were you ever there?"

"No."

The good-hearted surgeon began to grow uncomfortably warm in his difficulties. "Well, then, you never married anybody at the fort?"

"Never."

"Was there any other black-rope through this country thirty years ago, Padre?" he continued, with oozing hope.

The padre answered after careful thought. "No," said he.

"Doggone it!" exclaimed Carpy, knitting his brows, but reduced in the clerical presence to his one effeminate epithet; "I can't see how it is—and Bob Scott swears you are the man!"

"What do you mean, my Doctor?"

"Did you ever marry anybody out here?"

"Many of the Indians, of course, my Doctor; sometimes a white man—a trader or a trapper, and an Indian woman—very rarely a white couple, very rarely—usually on the steambot. Once, camping on the river below Fort Pierce, I married a young army officer to a young white woman. But that poor man was killed soon afterward—"

"In the Roper massacre at Crawling Stone wash!" My God!" exclaimed Carpy, the perspiration starting from his forehead. "That's the very story!" He seized the padre incontinently by the arm. "Come!"

Before the two men reached the hotel the padre, urged to a brisk pace by his companion, had all of the story the doctor had. Selwood had brought Tracy up from the barn to the hotel, made him comfortable in a room, and was walking down the stairs when Carpy opened the front door of the hall and ushered his companion in.

"He's got it!" cried Carpy to Selwood, loudly, and before any one else could speak a word. "He's the man! He married them." Carpy, in his excitement, caught the padre's arm with one hand to urge him forward, and shot the other like a semaphore out at Selwood. "He's got it, John," cried the doctor. "This is the man! He mar-

ried them. He knows everything. Padre"—Carpy turned to his companion and pointed to his friend—"that's their boy standing right there!"

Selwood had need of all his restraint. He stood, motionless, on the lowest tread of the stairs. The missioner scanned the serious features before him with composed and penetrating eyes. "Is this, then," he said, for Selwood made no attempt to break the silence, "is this," repeated the black-rope slowly, "the child of my marriage of that young lieutenant so long ago?"

The gambler made no answer. Instead, he sat down on the stair and buried his face in his bandaged hands.

Selwood spent long hours that morning with the black-rope. He urged him to come up to the hotel and remain over night. But the old campaigner would not leave his Indians, and professed himself unwilling to risk sleeping in a room lest he take cold; he preferred to camp with

Selwood almost stared at him. This was a question the doctor never asked of anybody under any circumstances; Doctor Carpy's patients were told, not asked, how they felt. But Selwood was ready for him. "I'll ask a question, myself, Doctor. Did you come out here in a wagon train?" "I did."

"The first job I got west of the Missouri river," continued Selwood, "was driving a team of mules."

"Same as I, John—same as me."

"I was a youngster—and you know I wasn't a husky one. By the time I'd driven those mules a week, if the owner had knocked me on the head I'd have thanked him for it. Everybody in the outfit was dead afraid the Indians would get us; after the first week I was dead afraid they wouldn't. I had sneezed and coughed and snorted in that alkali dust till my nose and eyes and throat were plum burnt up. Then one evening, after the hottest, scorchingest day I'd ever felt in my life, on the Platte bottoms—"

Carpy nodded hard. "Hotter'n blazes on those bottoms, wasn't it?" "Somebody up ahead yelled!" I was just about able to raise my head and look over the mules' ears. There, ahead of us—far, far away—I saw snow, the snow on top of the Rocky mountains."

"You're asking me, are you, how I feel tonight? If it wasn't just for one thing, I'd say I felt better than I've ever felt since that evening I saw that snow on top of the Rocky mountains."

"What's the one thing?" Selwood shrank in a little. "You couldn't mend it."

"I know what's a-matter with you, And, maybe, I can't cure you—not I, myself. But there's a little buzzy up stairs with her head as full of you as your head is full of her. That girl can do a thing I can't do. Go up stairs, man, knock on her door, and if you can't tell her anything else, tell her some of the good news you heard today. I gave her a hint, but she'd like to hear a few things straight from you."

"Did she say that?" "That and a whole lot more," averred Carpy, making his prevarication violent, since he felt he had gone too far to retreat. "Go on upstairs and have a face-to-face talk with brown-eyes."

Perspiration dived Selwood's forehead. Encouraging him in roughly homely fashion, Carpy got him to the foot of the stairs. He never did remember just how he got up the familiar flight that morning. But, once above, he had wit enough to turn toward his own room to consult the looking-glass about his hair.

What was his surprise to find the door of his room open and, looking inside, to see Christie smoothing up the counterpane on his bed. He stood

and burnt it. Well, that pleased him. "Dash it, Doctor," he says finally, "blood will tell; it will tell! The boy's got it in him!" Taking the credit all to himself," laughed Carpy. "Could you beat that?"

"Now, John," continued the doctor, "I had him brought up here to the hotel. He's asleep now. After a while go up and see him. He wants to see you—"

Selwood shook his head. "I don't want to see him."

Carpy raised his chin. "Don't be a mule; that's some of your old grandfather coming out in you—not your mother. Some while later go up like a man and see the general—to tell you the truth, he ain't a long time for down here, even if he gets well of this wound—which I think he will."

Then, in Carpy fashion, he sprang a further surprise. "How you feeling this morning, John?"

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Perspiration dived Selwood's forehead. Encouraging him in roughly homely fashion, Carpy got him to the foot of the stairs. He never did remember just how he got up the familiar flight that morning. But, once above, he had wit enough to turn toward his own room to consult the looking-glass about his hair.

What was his surprise to find the door of his room open and, looking inside, to see Christie smoothing up the counterpane on his bed. He stood

perfectly still, watching her. In a moment she had finished and, turning as she straightened up, she saw him in the doorway. She gave a startled little cry, and her face was a picture of crimson confusion. "Oh!" she exclaimed, trying to speak and to laugh at once, "You can come right in! I'm all through. Margaret has gone, you know, and Doctor asked me if I wouldn't tidy up his room and yours just for this morning—I—so—I made the beds—and I—oh, Mr. Selwood, were you very much hurt in that dreadful fight?"

Selwood protested he had received no serious injury, but seemed unable to add much to his disclaimer. "And all this morning," continued Christie, hardly giving him time to speak, anyway, "I've been trying to get a chance to thank you over and over again for all you did for me and for Father last night—I don't know what would have become of us—where should I be now, if it hadn't been for you! You can come right in," she repeated, growing a bit lazier herself; "I think things are in some kind of order," she faltered, not only out of breath but out of thoughts, for she had stood his silent eyes, and something she saw in them, about as long as she could stand them and keep her senses. "And," she said, dropping her own eyes before him, "I'm just going."

"Don't be in a hurry," he suggested, standing exactly in the doorway through which she was trying to make her escape.

"Oh!" she exclaimed for the fourth or fifth time—and her eyes bulged large with fear and apprehension. "I must go to the doctor's room now—his bed isn't made yet!"

If Christie's burning cheeks and distressed manner were to be believed, this fact pictured a terrible situation. But it did not impress Selwood. As Christie showed fright, he showed composure.

"If Doc Carpy ever saw his bed made, he wouldn't know where to get into it," he retorted unfeelingly. "He sleeps in a buffalo robe. Christie," he added, "I'd like a little talk with you. Do you remember the morning I met you and your father on the Crawling Stone trail?"

Christie spoke up promptly. "In deed, I do."

"I picked up a girl's shoe that morning on the trail. I thought it was about the prettiest shoe I'd ever seen. There was a horseshoe lying there on one side of the trail and this girl's shoe on the other. I'd had nothing but horseshoe tracks all my life out here, and it had been rotten luck. So I thought I'd take a chance on that girl's shoe—and I picked it up."

Christie laughed. "What an idea! And what did you do with it?"

"I've got it. And what I want to find out from you right now and right here is, what kind of luck it's brought me. Sit down a minute, will you?"

Christie, somewhat flustered, did sit down.

"I said to myself," continued Selwood, "it must be a nice girl that owned that shoe. And if I could find her—and ever get some things in my own life straightened out—I'd ask her whether she'd marry me—"

He seemed to be running out of words and ideas, and Christie came to his aid. "Well, of course, I hope"—her eyes fell—"it's my size, John. It's going to be a terrible temptation to—to claim it. Couldn't we make believe it's mine, John, anyway?"

"Do you really want it to be yours?" Christie looked up very simply. "How could I want it to be any one else's, John?"

Five minutes later Doctor Carpy's loud whistle echoed up the hallway. Christie Fyler, in Selwood's arms, started like a frightened fawn. She tried to break away, and could not. "John!" she whispered frantically. "Some one's coming! Let me go!"

With tear-brimmed eyes she looked pleadingly up. He would not release her. "He's downstairs," murmured Selwood reassuringly. "There's nobody at all up here."

"You'll start your arms bleeding again, John," she whispered in alarm. "I can't get a breath!"

"Christie!" Selwood looked down at her face, her head cushioned in the hollow of his arm. "I've got to tell you this, too—I'm dead broke."

She laughed—who as well as lovers can face the world broke? "I guess everybody is broke in Sleepy Cat, John. Then, besides risking your precious life for me, you've had a terrible misfortune—they burned your hall, didn't they, John? And you lost everything?"

He looked down at her. "Christie," he said seriously, "I suppose you'll be willing to prove property by letting me try that shoe on you to see if it fits?"

"Oh, it isn't necessary to bother you—I can try it on myself."

"If you'll let me try it on you, I'll tell you a secret."

"Go ahead, then."

"I burned the hall, myself. Yes," he continued, as she looked at him amazed. "Why? Well—I was done with it—and everything in it. All that's behind me, Christie."

There was just an instant of breathlessness. Then she tipped up on her toes just as high as she possibly could, and flung her arms as far as she possibly could around his neck and smothered the rest of his words

Some of the old-time clippers reeled off as much as 400 miles a day under exceptionally favorable conditions.



The Roper Massacre at Crawling Stone Wash.

his escort, who had pitched his tent down by the river—and could not be dissuaded. But he wrote out for Selwood such details as he could remember of the eventful night of the marriage of his father and mother, and gave it to him.

Next morning Carpy dragged Selwood into his office, planted him in a chair, and sat down facing him, eager to hear all of the padre's story. When the younger man had recounted it in full, Doctor Carpy told a story himself.

"John," he chuckled with much enjoyment, "I've been kind of mean."

"What have you been doing?" "I've been riding the old general—told him the padre's here and proved all you claimed up to the hilt. Then I says: 'What have you got to say to that?'"

"What did he say?" "What in blazes could he say?"

"But the old man's changed, John. He's broke—old age—a-comin'. Then some-body planted a bullet close to his ribs last night, and that annoyed him considerable. I told him about you going down to Bartoe's alone, and leaving directions for Lefever to bring the teamsters into action, soon as you got Christie out. And how you cleaned up Starbuck and cleaned out the place

ing—learning everything worth while. Poor is the boy who is denied this part of his education, it matters not how great his money riches.—Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

Success Credited to Exactions of Poverty

Boys who have grown into successful men will, as a rule, say that the greatest asset and blessing they enjoyed was the exactions of poverty. The struggles they had to make through which they kept their appetites in check, in keeping with their earnings; that frugality was necessary because they had to make ends meet, had to pay for their keep and could only have what they were able to buy after contributing to their families or relatives. They will say that the self-denials they made for others were the most valuable lessons on the road to success, and that the practices forced upon them by necessity lasted through their business careers and made success possible. It is hard for the boy who earns a dollar a week to give part of it for his keep—but there is more in it than the mere contributions of the money. The boy is learn-

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First Ballot Box

A plain wooden box in Brooks' clubhouse in London bears a little brass plate with the inscription: "The first ballot box used at a parliamentary election in England, Pontefract, Aug. 1872." The clubhouse once was the rendezvous of the Whigs. It has more old-fashioned dignity and solidity and comfort about it than any other London club, says the London Chronicle. From the coffee or dining room up the fine staircase into the smoking room is an impressive tour.

China Once "Cathay"

Cathay was the name for China which Marco Polo brought back with him from his travels in the Orient. It is supposed to have been derived by him from the Khitai or Khitai, a tribe of medieval conquerors of northern China. The term was long applied by Europeans to the Far East in general. The only language in which it survives as the customary name for China is the Russian, where it has the form Khitai.

Some of the old-time clippers reeled off as much as 400 miles a day under exceptionally favorable conditions.

Questions No. 12

- 1—What crew won the Harvard-Yale two-mile rowing race in 1926?
- 2—What states were originally colonized by the Spanish?
- 3—What army surgeon became secretary of war; in whose cabinet?
- 4—How does the beach get its sand?
- 5—How deep is the deepest part of the ocean?
- 6—What was the origin in the theater of the Astor place riot, which resulted in the death of 26 people; in what city and what year did it occur?
- 7—Where is the group of islands which is the unsubmerged portion of a mountain system?
- 8—What great American novelist became a permanent resident of England?
- 9—Who said, when he heard of the battle of Bunker hill: "The liberties of the country are safe!"?
- 10—Are common stocks of corporations ever redeemed?
- 11—What novelist is considered the founder of the American school of realism?
- 12—Who was the leading pitcher in the American league in 1926?
- 13—What are "fighting fish"?
- 14—What was the "Flying Dutchman"?
- 15—Who patented the first revolver, and when?
- 16—When was the Panama canal opened?
- 17—What genius of the Renaissance was painter, sculptor, architect, scientist, engineer, mechanic and musician?
- 18—Where are situated the thousands of small lakes formed by the Laurentian glacier?
- 19—Who said: "Let me die in my old American uniform, in which I fought my battles. God forgive me for ever having put on any other!"
- 20—What are the three leading sources of national income of the United States?

Answers No. 11

- 1—Capt. Robert Gray, 1792.
- 2—Three; Harrison, Taylor, Harding.
- 3—Plants.
- 4—The ability or capacity to perform work.
- 5—Great Heart cleared the bar at 8 feet 1/2 inch.
- 6—Antonin Dvorak, in his "New World symphony."
- 7—The Nile.
- 8—"Endymion" by John Keats.
- 9—John Sherman.
- 10—in America, yes; in England, no.
- 11—Major Pitcairn, before the battle of Lexington.
- 12—The United States.
- 13—The average human heart weighs nine and one-half ounces.
- 14—An instrument for detecting the presence of an electric current of measuring its strength.
- 15—New York, New Jersey.
- 16—Three: Lincoln, Garfield, McKinley.
- 17—Stravinski.
- 18—Hudson bay.
- 19—"The Faery Queen."
- 20—The five-day week.

Nonshrinkable Wool Supplied by Ovis

The musk-ox—scientifically, the ovis—is one of the interesting animals of the Arctic region. It is something like a cow and something like a sheep, but is not a cross, though the name, ovis, means a sheep-cow. It seems to be a relic of an animal that lived in the Stone Age, when the hairy rhinoceros and the mammoth were common, writes the travel editor of the Pathfinder Magazine. It feeds on grass, moss, and the shoots of trees. Not only is its meat very good to eat and the hide good for leather, but the wool from its coat is softer than cashmere and it has the advantage over all other wool that it does not shrink. One can smell the ovis when it is still a quarter of a way away, and this gives it its popular name of musk-ox. But the musk-smell does not taint the meat. Butchering is carefully done.

Stopped Traffic for Duck

Traffic on a busy main road near

LANE-McWILLIAMS

COMBINED VAUDEVILLE COMPANY

Presenting

Music, Mirth, Magic, Acrobatic Dancing

Mon-Tues-Electric Theatre

LANE TRIO Offering:

High Class, Popular Musical Specialties

McWILLIAMS, THE MAGICIAN,
Presenting "The Funniest Magical Act in America"

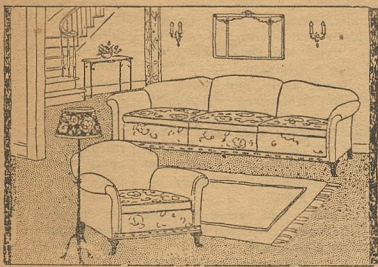
Monster Combination of Pictures and Stage Presentation.—A great big show—a little bit of money.

Ollie Hopkins and family of Breckenridge were visitors in the home of H. B. Harris, Sunday. Oran Williams leaves this week for Stephenville where he will attend John Tarleton College.

Ambulance Service
Day or Night
Higginbotham Bros. & Co.
Day Phone 7 Night Phone 57

Wilson & Kendrick
Fire Insurance
Real Estate and Leases

Living Room Groups



Anyone figuring on furnishing a new home, or refurbishing their present living room, should take advantage of this offering of high grade living room sets at moderate prices.

Quality of Each Set is Fully Guaranteed

If its Furniture You Need
we have it--priced right

C-P. Furniture Co.

OBITUARY

Last Friday, September, 9th, the entire community was saddened by the news of the death of Grandmother Montgomery. She had gone a short time ago for a visit with her daughter at Cisco and while there she became seriously ill and the end came Friday.

She was buried at Cross Plains, Saturday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock. A large number of friends and loved ones were present when she was tenderly laid away. The service was conducted by the Pastor of the Methodist Church, Brother Hendrix, assisted by Brother Collins the pastor of the Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. Drueilla Montgomery was born in the State of Indiana in 1880. While just a child, she, with her parents moved to Iowa where they lived until 1896 when her parents together with other families moved to Texas by Ox team requiring several weeks to make the journey. They settled in Parker county near Weatherford. Here, her father built, what was probably the first grist mill run by water power in Texas.

In early womanhood she was married to Newton Canafax, who died during the civil war. Later she was married to Robert Montgomery who died in 1871. To this later union there were born six children, four girls and two boys. One boy died in 1879 and one girl in 1925.

She was left alone with these six small children to fight life's battle. How well she did is proven by the splendid families left as her offsprings in all walks of life.

In early life she became a member of the Methodist Church. For more than 70 years she was a consistent member of this church. Her church was precious to her, and so long as health permitted she was loyal and faithful. Her devotion and love for her children marked her as a "Mother after God's Own Heart". The world is a much better place for her having lived in it. Sorrow fills our hearts because of her going but we cannot think of her as dead for such a life cannot die; we think of her as being promoted to a higher service and the fullness of joy in the Master's presence. Across the distance she seems to be gently calling to all her loved ones she has just left, to make ready to join her.

While in this world she kept the wolf from the door, held up the high christian standards, reared her little family as a unit, in spite of the difficulties she had to meet. Her ideal was a united family not only here but throughout all eternity. She has gone now to be with those who have gone before and her sweet motherly life and example are continually drawing these left behind to be ready to join her where there shall be no partings.

—Contributed

FOR RENT—One light house keeping room.

Mrs. V. M. Jones

DEMETRAL VS COLLINS
WRESTLING TO-NIGHT

Harry Demetral of Dallas and Jack Collins of Iowa, meet in mat bout here to-night. Both men are famous mat artists and are scientific as well as possessing almost superhuman strength and a good bout is assured. There will also be some good preliminaries on the program.

DEMETRAL BEATS MOORE

Last Thursday night at the open air stadium, the American Legion staged one of the best wrestling bouts of the season between Harry Demetral who lost the world's championship to Pet Brown, and Bull Moore of Wichita Falls. Moore took the first fall in 38 minutes after a fast and furious bout—but Demetral came back and took the next two in short order, winning the match. Moore showed more speed and fancy work than Demetral, but the latter had more defense strategy and he eventually won.

On Saturday night, Yayui Joe, the sensational Indian wrestler and Nick Karavas staged a good bout. Karavas was fast and furious and had "lots of stuff" as they put it—not enough to beat the Indian, who was considerably heavier and a "tuff" one to meet even in his weight. Recently when he met Kala Pash here he won one fall in 15 seconds and it takes a good one to win a fall from the "terrible Turk". Yayui took the first fall in 22 minutes with a step over toe hold. Karavas won the second with head locks and the Indian took the third with a body scissors.

In the preliminaries, young Dula of Brownwood and Dick Bowers of Breckenridge, fistic artists, staged a six round battle to a draw. This was a speedy affair both boys doing good work.

W. L. Harris motored to Abilene Sunday after his family who have been visiting there.

Mr. and Mrs. Rockmaker have returned from 7 weeks visit in Toronto, Canada and other points.

S. C. Boyes, of Sweetwater, who was formerly in business here, was a pleasant visitor in our city Monday.

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NEW
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UNUSUAL
Speed, acceleration and beauty of the new model will surprise you

Cross Plains Motor Co.

Authorized Ford Dealer

WEST TEXAS FAIR

ABILENE

SEPT. 26--OCT. 1
THE YEAR'S BIGGEST WEEK

FOUR FOOT BALL BATTLES

Sept. 26—Abilene and Anson High Schools.
Sept. 27—McMurry and Howard Payne Colleges.
Sept. 29—Abilene Christian and Sul Ross Colleges.
Sept. 31—Simmons University and North Texas State Normal College.

AUTO RACES

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 28

The Speed Classic of the Southwest on the best dirt track in America. Fearless drivers competing for heavy prizes.

EXTRA Polo Game, Fancy Riding and Horse Show, Abilene and Dallas Clubs. Low Admission, Friday, Sept. 30.

Thaviu, his Band and Opera Pageant, in the Auditorium, twice daily, presenting Grand Opera, Musical Revues and Band Concerts.

CONY ISLAND IN MINIATURE ON THE MIDWAY

West Texas' Own—the Cowboy Band of Simmons University, Abilene—Better than ever—at the Fair every day.

Agricultural, Poultry, Swine, Livestock and Women's Departments.

REAL ADVERTISING

Some merchants are stronger believers in advertising than others, for instance, an exchange published in a town not so far away, and a town no larger than Cross Plains perhaps, carried seven page advertisements, and many smaller ones in last week's issue. They are putting on big sales.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Geherett of Cisco were visiting here Sunday with Mrs. Minnie Pinney.

WHO WILL WIN?

What will happen when Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney meet in the championship battle on Sept. 22? That's an interesting subject to fight fans. Well, no heavy weight champion has ever staged a "come-back", and many have tried, yet new records are constantly being made, so who can tell? May the best man win.

Rev. Steele of May is here visiting his son, west of town, this week.

It's false economy to buy unbranded oils

IT pays to be specific when you buy oil for your car. Beware of the unbranded "just as good!"

Ask for and get Conoco Motor Oil—the perfect motor oil. It is the tested scientific product made to give extra life to any motor by keeping it in smooth running order.

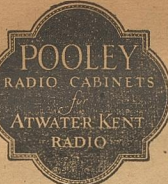
See the Conoco chart for the correct grade for your car.

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY
Producers, Refiners and Marketers

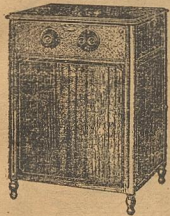
of high-grade petroleum products in Arkansas, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Washington and Wyoming

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REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
Motor Oils

Extra Life for Your Car
AND BE SURE TO USE CONOCO GASOLINE packed with extra miles



—the POOLEY
"Arm Chair"
Radio Cabinet



"Arm Chair" Model *Original Decorated*
Model 2000-R-1D Built
in floating horn with Atwater
Kent reproducing unit.
With Atwater Kent Model 30
Receiver. \$155

"Arm Chair" Model
Model 2000-R-1 Built-in
floating horn with Atwater
Kent reproducing unit.
With Atwater Kent Model 30
Receiver. \$145

UNIQUE! The cabinets are finished on all four sides, and will go anywhere, like a small table. The Atwater Kent One Dial Receiver is at your finger-tips. The tone is *uniquely* true and pleasing. Ample power equipment compartment. Choice of finish—Oriental decorated or Pooley English Brown Mahogany. See them—hear them. In our store today.

Cross Plains Hdw. Co.

Recovers From Snake Bite

The little 15 months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Crawford who was bitten by a Copper head snake last week, is recovering after a critical illness for several days. A rattle snake serum was used, it is understood.

The large barn of Mrs. Frank Bryson, containing all the years harvested feed was burned last Thursday. A car was also burned, no insurance. The barn and contents valued at \$2000.

NOTICE

The City water will be cut off at 8:00 o'clock Sunday morning, Sept. 18, while some fire plugs are being moved so catch up supply of water before that hour to do for several hours, and you will not be inconvenienced so very much. Don't forget it.

O. T. Laws, Water Supt.

Noah Johnson, prominent ranchman west of town was here on business Monday.

MORE TEACHERS ADDED

Miss Annie Mae McCarthy of Brownwood was employed by the school board last week as grade teacher. Miss Frida Wagner will teach violin and Miss Jeraldine Morgan, piano. At this writing an expression teacher has not been employed.

A. J. Gensley leaves today for Rochester, where he will take treatment from Mayo brothers, famous physicians.

In his absence C. S. Martin will manage his place of business, the Toggery. It is reported that Mr. and Mrs. Tom Russel's little girl was killed by automobile Monday, at McCamey, where they are located temporarily. Their home is in Cross Plains and they are well known here. No details are given of the tragedy. The little girl attended school here last term.

The Ladies Missionary Society of the Methodist Church is planning a splendid program for Sunday at 11:00 a. m. You will enjoy the program. Sunday evening at 7:30 p. m. Rev. J. P. Baker of Cottonwood, a former citizen of Cross Plains will preach. He has many friends here who will hear him gladly. Please notice that the hour of service has been changed from 8:00 p. m. to 7:30 p. m. Look in on it.

Rev. J. W. Hendrix, Pastor

Miss Willie Elaine Russell of Houston returned home Friday, after a weeks visit with her cousins, Misses Lella and Vada Smith.

Mr. Clegg Ivy of 132 Springs is visiting friends and home folks at Cottonwood.

Rev. and Mrs. Hendrix are leaving today for Munday, Texas, where for a few days they will visit in the home of Rev. R. V. Freeman, brother to Mrs. Hendrix.

Rev. Hendrix will spend next week at Stamford as instructor in the Standard Training school.

Mr. Goeth, salesman for E. C. Palmer & Co., Wholesale paper house of Dallas, was in our city Saturday and when he found the Review force busy with job printing he remarked that we had a better job printing business than most newspapers in his territory.

Dr. Kenneth Hooper of Louisiana is here visiting his wife and brother at the Hospital.

THANKS

In this way we want to thank you every one who so faithfully helped us, in this, the darkest hour of ours, with help, words flowers or in any way, during the long illness and death of our dear and precious wife and mother. You came alike, both friend and stranger, and God's richest blessings ever be yours is our wish.

J. C. Murdock and Children

NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS

SUIT WILL BE INSTITUTED ON ALL DELINQUENT TAXES FOR THE YEAR 1925, ON MONDAY, SEPTEMBER, 19, 1927. ALL PERSONS ARE URGED TO PAY THEIR TAXES FOR THE YEAR 1925 BEFORE THAT DATE AND SAVE FURTHER HEAVY FEES AND COURT COSTS.

B. F. RUSSELL,
COUNTY ATTORNEY

I will start a kindergarten class, Monday, Sept. 19, at the home of Mr. Ira Upton. Tuition will be three dollars per month, patronage appreciated.

Miss Almata Wolf

The season is here for planting your fall onions. We have the genuine Bermuda onion sets.

CLARK'S GROCERY

Try our self Vulcanizing Stick Boot. It gives good service.

See K. W. Jordan at
GARRETT MOTOR CO.

FOR SALE

One velvet rug, spring cushion rocker, Edison Phonograph, call at Review Office.

Try a can of our Chase and Sanborn Coffee.

CLARK'S GROCERY

FOR RENT—4 room house, modern conveniences and garage.

Miss Frida Wagner 2-1-p

Let us repair your old tire. We guarantee our work.

See K. W. Jordan at
GARRETT MOTOR CO.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I wish to announce the purchase of the Caskey Drug Store in this City. I have had years of experience, and have been in the Drug business at Comanche, where I still own a Drug Store. I want to meet you and serve you as your druggist. Call and get acquainted.

This store will continue on a cash basis. Your patronage solicited and will be appreciated.

SMITH'S DRUG STORE

J. P. SMITH, PROP.

BURGLAR TAKES FLIGHT

It is reported that a burglar was discovered by Mrs. A. F. Lutgens in their home Tuesday night. She called for her husband but the burglar disappeared before he arrived, but he left his shoes which he had removed before entering the home. A confederate was outside. Their track was followed for two miles out of town before they were lost. When Mrs. Lutgens discovered the uninvited guest he was "going through" her husband's trousers, and when she called Mr. Lutgens, he (the burglar) dropped the trousers and picked up a shot gun—but lost his nerve and threw it down and made for the door, and got away. When Mrs. Lut-

gens appeared on the scene the burglar attempted to hide by dropping behind a chair, but she saw him and gave the alarm. It was quite an exciting experience and one that none of us are looking for.

J. C. Garrett is remodeling and enlarging his home on North Main street. A new bungalow is also going up just north of Baptist parsonage.

We failed to mention two important features of the convention, namely the Cowboy Band of Simmon's University and "Fat" Smith the clown of the day, Saturday.

The Cowboy band was here straddled and put pep into the convention.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Every retail merchant of Cross Plains is urged to be present at a special business meeting of the Retail Merchants Association, Friday, Sept. 16, at 2:00 p. m. This applies to all whether members of the Association or not.

Mrs. Vincent Hart, Sec'y

F. J. Webb who has been confined to Sanitarium in Brownwood for three weeks, is improving we are pleased to report.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Durringer were called to Fort Worth Monday to be with Mr. Durringer's mother who was to be operated on first of the week.

Mrs. J. K. Gafford is visiting relatives at Fort Worth, Commerce and Winsboro. She will be gone for month or more.

KELLY-HART

T. C. Kelly and Miss Elizabeth Hart, of this City, were married at ten o'clock this (Thursday morning, and left immediately for wedding tour to West Virginia. The bride is the charming and talented daughter of Mrs. V. V. Hart, and the groom is one of our promising young business men. The Review extends congratulations and best wishes.

Mr. and Mrs. Marsh of Gorman were week end visitors with their son, Tom Marsh and family, this city.

Mrs. Ike Kendrick and son are visiting in Clovis, N. M.

We regret to report that R. B. Forbes is quite sick with pneumonia this week.

TO HOLDERS OF SECOND LIBERTY LOAN 4 1/2 PER CENT BONDS EXCHANGE OFFERING OF NEW TREASURY NOTES

Second Liberty Loan bonds have been called for payment on November 15th next and no interest will be paid after that date.

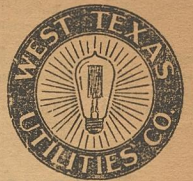
Notice is given of a new offering of United States Treasury notes, in exchange for Second Liberty Loan Converted 4 1/2 per cent bonds. The new notes will be dated September 15, 1927, and will bear interest from that date at the rate of 3 1/2 per cent. The notes will mature in five years but may be called for redemption after three years.

Interest on Second Liberty Loan Converted 4 1/2 per cent bonds surrendered and accepted in exchange will be paid to November 15, 1927. The price of the new issue of notes, is 100 1/2. Holders surrendering Second Liberty Loan Converted 4 1/2 per cent bonds in exchange will receive, at the time of delivery of the new notes, interest on such Second Liberty Loan Converted 4 1/2 per cent bonds from May 15, 1927, to November 15, 1927, less the premium on the new notes issued.

Holder of Second Liberty Loan Converted 4 1/2 per cent bonds who desire to take advantage of this opportunity to obtain Treasury notes of the new issue, should arrange with their bank for such exchange at the earliest possible date, as this offer will remain open only for a limited period after September 15th.

Further information may be obtained from banks or trust companies, or from any Federal Reserve Bank.

A. W. MELLON,
Secretary of the Treasury.
Washington, D. C., September 6, 1927.



Electrical Appliances

Makes house work lighter and more pleasant, reducing the labor, at small operating cost. We have many useful utensils which you should have in home, if you do not have them show you some of the art in need. We are here to serve.

West T



DON'T MISS THIS FOLKS--
THE WORLD'S GREATEST
MOTION PICTURE

"WHAT
PRICE GLORY"

PALACE CISCO
THEATRE WED., THUR., Fri.
SEPT. 14-15-16

NO SEATS RESERVED
FIRST COME
FIRST SERVED

3—BIG DAYS—3

Williams Planing Mill

Following are a few of the many things we manufacture:—

Door Frames Window Frames
Truck Bodies Window Screens
Tool Bodies

Millwork and Cabinet Work of all kinds. We have automobile glass for your car. Also Window Glass. Just received a car of white pine lumber.



Slowing Up? You Can't Feel Well When Kidneys Act Sluggishly.

VERWORK, worry and lack of rest, all put extra burdens on the kidneys. When the kidneys slow up, waste poisons remain in the blood and are apt to make one languid, tired and achy, with dull headaches, dizziness and often nagging backache.

A common warning of imperfect kidney action is scanty or burning urination. Doan's Pills assist the kidneys in their eliminative work. Are endorsed by users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS
60c
PLANT DIURETIC FOR KIDNEYS
Millsboro Co. N. J.

Bilious?

Take **NATURE'S REMEDY**—tonight. You'll be "fit and fine" by morning. Tongue clear, headache gone, appetite back, bowels acting pleasantly, biliousness forgotten. For constipation, too. Better than any more laxative.

NATURE'S REMEDY
TOMORROW ALRIGHT
At Druggists—only 25c

YOUR case of PILES

is no different from others, and if others have obtained absolute relief by using **PAZO OINTMENT**, so can you. Every druggist sells **PAZO OINTMENT** under guarantee to cure itching, bleeding or protruding piles. In tubes with pin paper, 50c. In tin box, 60c. Why not try it.

Scared Off

You don't call on that pretty little's Neckler any more?" No, her father rather discouraged.

Afterglow

"What! That box of matches?" "Yes, they were licensed the very first we got married."—American Legion Monthly.

All the Way Back

The Williamses come of very old stock. "Yes. Their family tree goes back to the time when they lived in—Kansas City Times.

Poison Room Located in Heart of London

The "poison room" lies a few yards from a roaring stream of tram cars and omnibuses and lorries, and within a stone's throw almost of Westminster bridge, London, a room, perhaps six feet by four, its walls almost entirely made of glass, and provided with a double door so that none of the deadly gas with which it is often filled shall leak into the outer air.

This poison room in S. E. 1 is not the lethal chamber of a Lambeth "supercrook," but is used to test the efficiency of gas masks and other life-saving apparatus by a firm which makes such things.

In most cases the poison fumes from inside the room are "fed" to the experimenters outside through a tube, but they can go in if they like.—From the Continental Edition of the Daily Mail.

Long Enough

The young man's patience was nearly worn to a frazzle. For nearly an hour he had stood on the corner waiting for her. Finally she came up. "Oh, John," she began, "I'm sorry I'm late, but do you mind waiting just a minute more until I can run in the store here?"

For a moment the faithful John only looked at her. "Why, you don't really mind, do you, John?" the girl asked in surprise. "No, I suppose not," he answered. "But I've been standing on this corner so long already, people think I'm a recruiting officer."

Many Uses for Prunes

Once a boarding house delight, the prune has worked itself to the top. It is now used in baking and in the manufacture of ice cream and candy. A fellowship in the food research, maintained at the University of California by the California Prune and Apricot Growers' association, used prune pulp as the basis for 19 different dishes.

America Wins Again

The title of most beautiful horsewoman of Paris was awarded to Ottilie Barclay, an American, in a recent contest in the Bois de Boulogne. Miss Barclay rode the old-fashioned side saddle, and wore a dark blue shirt, gray coat, black bowler, black boots and white pique stock.

"O Happy Day"

sang the laundress as she hung the snowy wash on the line. It was a "happy day" because she used Red Cross Ball Blue.—Adv.

Your own property is concerned

when your neighbor's house is on fire.—Horace.

The worst thing about the fellow

who knows it all is that he insists upon you knowing it too.

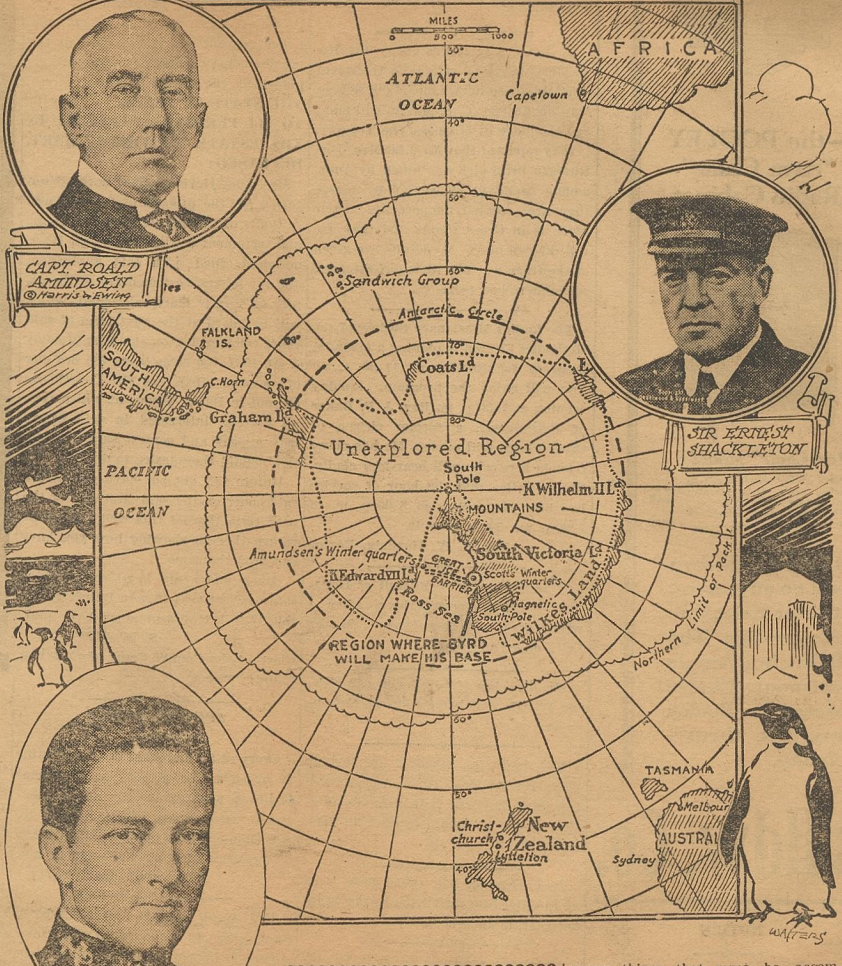
How to conceal the lack of a sense

of humor, that is the question.

A widow and her fortune are soon

married.

To South Pole by Plane



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

COMMANDER Richard E. Byrd has announced that he will try to add to his laurels as an explorer, gained by being the first to fly to the North pole and among the first to make a nonstop flight across the Atlantic, by flying over the South pole within the next two years. Not the least of the interest in this latest project of the gallant Virginian is its significance as a connecting link between Antarctic and Arctic exploration. The first man to reach the South pole was Roald Amundsen, the Norwegian explorer, who achieved the goal in 1911. Last year Mr. Amundsen was in the party which flew a dirigible to the North pole soon after Commander Byrd had made his epic dash there by airplane. Now Commander Byrd is going into the regions where Amundsen won his fame—sort of repaying the visit, as it were.

But Commander Byrd's project is to be more than just a dash to the South pole so that he can say that he has flown "to the uttermost ends of the earth," both North and South. It is to be a scientific expedition which is expected to open an unknown continent, twice the size of the United States, to the knowledge of mankind. The two explorers, Amundsen and Scott, who did reach the Pole found only a lifeless plain there. Several other explorers have skirted along the edge of the great ice fields which surround the Antarctic continent and one or two of them have penetrated it for some distance, only to lose their ships or to be frozen in for an Antarctic winter. So that today this great plateau, which has an altitude of 10,000 feet is the modern "unknown continent," and by crossing it from coast to coast in two directions, by visiting its center and its four corners Commander Byrd hopes to discover some of its secrets.

Especially does he hope to reveal the fact that there is on this continent forms of animal and plant life hitherto unknown to man, and if he is successful it is likely that all explorers in this region, will no longer be the symbol of the Antarctic, just as the polar bear is the symbol of the Arctic. "I feel certain that somewhere in that vast area there are wide stretches of lowland where extreme

The Antarctic Record

Year	Explorer	Miles from Pole
1773	Cook, British	1,318
1821	Bellinghousen, Russian	1,400
1823	Morrell, American	1,383
1823	Weddell, British	1,102
1831	Biscoe, British	1,466
1838	Knox, American	1,400
1840	D'Urville, French	1,646
1842	Ross, British	828
1874	Nares, British	1,633
1898	Gerschel, British	1,328
1900	Borchgrevink, British	781
1902	Scott, British	610
1903	Nordenskjold, Swedish	1,073
1903	Drygalski, German	1,024
1904	Bruce, British	1,118
1905	Chabert, French	1,555
1909	Shackleton, British	111
1911	Amundsen, Norwegian	Pole
1912	Scott, British	Pole
1915	Shackleton, British	897
1928	Byrd, American	???

low temperatures do not exist, and believe that if we are successful in finding such an area we will find a completely new form of animal life," said Commander Byrd recently. "So far the discovery of animal life in the Antarctic has been confined to birds, fish, seals and a few species of microscopic organisms. Inland, where the great plateaus stretch out to the pole, there is nothing. The temperature, which even in summer gets down to 30 or 40 degrees below zero and which sinks far below that in winter, is too extreme for animal life of any sort.

Because of the extreme temperatures which Commander Byrd mentions, as well as several other factors characteristic of that region, Antarctic exploration is even more perilous than Arctic. Among these other factors are the blizzards of high velocity which sweep down from the plateau and these winds, laden with snow and fine particles of ice, often reach a speed of 70 miles an hour. It was in one of these blizzards that the gallant Capt. Robert F. Scott lost his life in that tragic retreat from the South pole in 1912 when he perished only eleven miles from his base and safety. The Antarctic has special perils for the aviator-explorer because the wind conditions there are further complicated by numerous mountain ranges and lofty peaks, some of them as high as 15,000 feet, and two of them their active volcanoes.

In view of the perilous nature of this expedition, Commander Byrd is taking unusual precautions and making the most careful preparations before setting out. It was first announced that he would start this fall, but a later announcement indicates that the size of the expedition and the

many things that must be accomplished have made this impossible. Commander Byrd has decided that no less than a year of forethought and attention to minute detail will be necessary to reduce the hazards of the trip.

The general plan is to sail first to New Zealand and from there to strike out for the ice pack on the border of Ross sea. After penetrating this ice barrier he will set up his permanent base near Discovery harbor, where he will build his houses, assemble his plane and make a number of test flights. Two planes will be taken, one large three-motor ship, capable of lifting 14,000 pounds and the other a small single-motor plane. Commander Byrd will load the smaller plane with six months' supplies of food and spare cans of oil and gasoline and fly 100 miles toward the South pole. If he finds conditions favorable he will land, set up a base, take observations and return to the home base for a second load. Then by a series of short flights he will set down a line of emergency bases to within 400 or 500 miles of the pole. From the last of these he will make the long flight to his goal, land if possible, and then return. If the trip to the pole is successful and winter has not closed in, Byrd will also make flights to the southeast and southwest somewhere at the foot of the great plateau. He will also skirt the coastline, flying over thousands and thousands of square miles never before seen by man. If all of his plans are successful, for the first time in history, the great Antarctic continent will at last be charted and mapped.

Although the exploring will be done mainly by the two planes, it is interesting to note that equipment similar to that of previous explorers will also be taken along. On his polar flight Commander Byrd will carry a sled, pemmican to last many months, sleeping bags, oil burners, skis and snowshoes, so that if he is forced to land and abandon the plane he will be able to track back over the plateau to the home base. It is for this reason also that the food supplies will be planted along the route to the pole.

And these are only a few of the innumerable details which must be thought of before the expedition sets out. In this polar expedition, perhaps the most important of modern times, the margin between success and failure will be very small. Nothing will be left to chance and if adequate preparation for every possible contingency counts for anything the expedition should be successful and Commander Byrd, the first to reach the North pole by air, will also be the first to carry the Stars and Stripes to the other end of the earth.

FARMER WOMAN IN OKLAHOMA

Praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Because It Gave Her Health and Strength



In a sunny pasture in Oklahoma, a herd of sleek cows was grazing. They made a pretty picture. But the thin woman in the blue checked apron sighed as she looked at them. She was tired of cows, tired of her tedious work in the dairy. She was tired of cooking for a household of boarders, besides caring for her own family. The burdens of life seemed too heavy for her failing health. She had lost confidence in herself. One day she began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and her general health began to improve. She took it faithfully. Now she can do her work without any trouble, sleep well and is no longer blue and tired. This woman, Mrs. Cora Short, R. R. 9, Box 387, Oklahoma City, Okla., writes: "Everybody now says: 'Mrs. Short, what are you doing to yourself?' I weigh 135 and my weight before I took it was 115. I have taken seven bottles of the Vegetable Compound." Other women who have to work hard and keep things going may find the road to better health as Mrs. Short did, through the faithful use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Ask your neighbor.

KILL RATS SAFELY & SURELY

No danger to children, stock or poultry. Use K-R-O freely in the home, barn or poultry house with absolute safety. Severe tests have proved that it kills rats and mice every time but other animals and poultry are not injured by the largest doses.

NOT A POISON
K-R-O is made of powdered squill—the new safe way urged by Government Experts. Does not contain arsenic, phosphorus, barium carbonate or any other deadly poison. At your druggist 75c. Large size (4 times as much) \$2.00. Or sent direct from us postpaid if we cannot supply you. Satisfaction guaranteed. K-R-O CO., Springfield, Ohio

K-R-O KILLS RATS ONLY

Eclipse in Ancient Clock

With exact fidelity a clock made nearly 350 years ago recorded the recent eclipse. The famous three-storied Strasbourg timepiece completed in 1589 by Isaac Habbercht, and now in the British museum, contains a dial representing the sun, and another the moon. The "moon" covered the "sun" at exactly eclipse time this year.

Truth may sometimes be very bitter, but it is never poisonous as falsehood is.

Keep Stomach and Bowels Right

By giving baby the harmless, purely vegetable, infants' and children's regulator, **MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP** brings astonishing, gratifying results in making baby's stomach digest food and bowels move as they should at teaching time. Guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients. Safe and satisfactory. Ac All Druggists

INFLAMED EYES DISFIGURE YOUR LOOKS!

Don't experiment on them, use MITCHELL'S EYE SALVE for speedy relief. Absolutely safe. 25c at all druggists. HALL & RUCKEL, New York City

A REAL BRACER

The bracing, stimulating effect of FORCE Tonic is unequalled. It overcomes mental, physical exhaustion and makes the body and mind buoyant and keen. At druggists.

Deafness—Head Noises RELIEVED BY LEONARD EAR OIL

"Rub Back of Ears" AT ALL DRUGGISTS. INSERT IN NOSTRILS Folder about "DEAFNESS" on request. A. O. LEONARD, INC., 70 FIFTH AVE., N. Y.

Relieves Malaria in 3 Days

SWAMP CHILL & FEVER TONIC

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

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 Monocetate Ester of Salicylic Acid



Ma and Pa Buzz hear S.O.S.

FLIT spray clears your home of mosquitoes and flies. It also kills bed bugs, roaches, ants, and their eggs. Fatal to insects but harmless to mankind. Will not stain. Get Flit today.



Profit in Humbugging

Barnum would have found a striking illustration of his idea that people like to be humbugged in the story of the cripple who, having placed his hat in a convenient position for receiving coins, and having then accidentally fallen asleep and awakened to find himself richer by \$25, turned the discovery to his continued profit by taking a dose of heroin every day and allowing the public—and his hat

Profit in Humbugging

—to do the rest. His easy prosperity has been stopped by a cruel judge. Stories as disillusioning as this are repeated almost every week. Apparently there is no way of inducing people to investigate before they bestow some of their loose change upon anybody who stretches out his hand—or hat—for it.—New York Evening Post.

Talk With Your Face

Nothing so clearly distinguishes the successful person as enthusiasm.

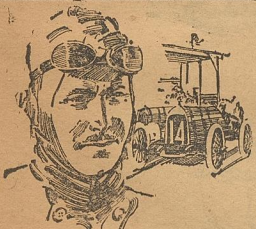
When a man is so enthusiastic that his face lights up, his eyes shine, and his voice is vibrant, he compels attention and his words carry conviction.

Learn to talk with your face. The man who never changes expression seldom amounts to much. He whose face so registers his thoughts that a deaf person would be drawn to him intensifies his impact manifold. A baseball game minus the enthusiasm would be a dead affair, indeed.—Dr. Henry Knight Miller in Psychology Magazine.



OAK floors
add value to your home
They tone up every room, and make the house modern, Economical, permanent, beautiful. Save housework. Write for free descriptive literature.
OAK FLOORING BUREAU
1293 Builders' Building
CHICAGO

Better Than Gas or Ether
In Chicago the other day a hypnotist put a patient to sleep in a dentist's chair and the dentist performed a long and painful operation on four teeth. The patient obeyed the instructions of the dentist, opening and closing her mouth on the proper schedule. She felt no pain. Plenty of things can be done with the mind when we develop more experts who know how to use it.—Capper's Weekly.



The Racer
When I'm burning up the miles—every cylinder working overtime at tremendous temperatures—there's at least one thing I know won't go wrong—and that's my spark plug. I insist on Champions!

Champion is the better spark plug because of its double-ribbed siliciumite core—its two-piece construction and its special analysis electrodes.

Champion 2 — for Ford 60¢
Champion — for other cars than Ford 75¢

CHAMPION Spark Plugs
TOLEDO, OHIO

[For your protection be sure the Champions you buy are in the original Champion cartons.]

Running Fits Positively Cured
Quit trying to cure running fits by expelling worms. Dogs have always been wormy but have had running fits only a few years. Use Crisp's Hot Shot and remove the cause and you will cure your dog. We positively guarantee a cure, or money will be refunded. Price \$1.25 at your druggist or direct. Our guaranteed black tongue preventive inserts your dog against black tongue one year for one dollar.

S. A. CRISP CANINE CO.
Blacksburg, S. C.

Ambitious Agent With Good Record and small capital. Join us. Our business unique, highly profitable and easily learned. Few rivals. We keep you in the loop. Don't, R. Chicago.

GOING TO ST. LOUIS? Live at Hamilton Hotel, Maple and Hamilton. Away from traffic. Moderate rates. Reductions weekly. Garage. Street cars convenient for every where.

\$10 Daily Cash Commission Selling guaranteed by deposit. In window draperies and table damask. Write today for free sample outfit. Carolina Mills Company, Gaffney, S. C.

HONEY—EXTRACTED
Guaranteed pure. 60 pounds, \$12. 120, \$11.50. Colorado Valley Apiaries, Smithville, Tex.

Midsummer Opening
"I came to Madrid with 1 cent and now I have ten thousand in the bank."
"And I know some one who came with nothing at all and in a few days he had opened a jeweler's shop."
"Marvelous! Where is this fellow?"
"In jail."—Madrid Buen Humor.

A failure still has one last resource. He can scold the world.

Stomach Disorders
are decidedly unpleasant
Green August Flower
gentle laxative, will act promptly in relief of stomach and bowel troubles and your freedom from pain and discomfort will make you feel that life is an worth living.
and 90c bottles. At all druggists. G. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
Invigorates, Purifies and Enriches the Blood. 60c

CARBUNCLES
Carbol draws out the core and gives quick relief.
CARBOIL
GENEROUS 50¢ BOX
At All Druggists—Money-back Guarantee
W. H. Forst, Chicago, Ill.

Ferrasol
THE ACID NEUTRALIZER
INDIGESTION NOW!

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 September 16
THE KINGDOM DIVIDED

LESSON TEXT—1 Kings 12:1-24.
GOLDEN TEXT—Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall.
PRIMARY TOPIC—God Punishes a Foolish King.
JUNIOR TOPIC—God Punishes a Foolish King.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Folly of Pride.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—How to Prevent Divisions.

The movements leading up to the disruption of the kingdom had begun in Solomon's reign. He saw in Jeroboam the leader of insurrection and endeavored to kill him. Jeroboam fled to Egypt until Solomon's death (1 Kings 11:40). Having been informed by the prophet Ahijah that he was to have ten tribes over which to rule, as soon as he heard of Solomon's death he returned to be ready to take up his work.

I. The Demand of the People (vv. 1-4).
This was occasioned by the burden of excessive taxation and enforced labor, which was required by Solomon in order to build costly houses and temples for his heathen wives. The people were groaning under its weight. Upon the accession of the new king Rehoboam, the people, through their leader Jeroboam, came with the request that their burdens be made lighter, promising loyalty to him on the condition of lightened burdens.

II. Rehoboam's Foolish Decision (vv. 5-15).
1. Rehoboam consulted with the old men (vv. 5-7). These were men of experience who had been Solomon's advisers. Being acquainted with the condition as imposed by Solomon, and knowing the temper of the people, they advised that the people's request be granted.

2. Rehoboam consulted the young men (vv. 8-11). These young men had grown up with him, possibly were his half-brothers, sons of Solomon's many wives. Being thus brought up in the luxury of the harem, they were ignorant of the legal right of the people. Therefore they advised that the burdens be increased.

3. Rehoboam followed the advice of the young men (vv. 12-15). At the appointed time he announced his purpose to the people. He even answered them roughly, asserting his purpose to increase their burdens and sorrows. He assumed that it was his right to rule and that it was the people's role to obey regardless of conditions.

III. The Revolt of the Ten Tribes (vv. 16-24).
Upon Rehoboam's announcement of his rash purpose all Israel cried out, "What portion have we in David? . . . to your tents, O Israel."

1. Rehoboam's attempt to collect tribute (vv. 18, 19). As he endeavored to collect tribute from the ten tribes, Adoram, his tribute gatherer, was stoned to death. So violent was the opposition on the part of the people that Rehoboam had to flee to Jerusalem to save his life.

2. Jeroboam made king over Israel (v. 20). They seem to have lost no time in selecting a head so as to be strong in their opposition to Rehoboam.

3. Rehoboam's attempt to compel the ten tribes to return to David (vv. 21-24).
To effect this, he assembled his army of 180,000 men. Through the prophecy of Shemaiah, which forbade them to go against their brethren, they were persuaded to return.

IV. Jeroboam's Scheme to Unify the Ten Tribes (vv. 25-33).
1. He established calf worship (vv. 25-28).

(1) He built houses and high places (v. 31). This was against the direct command of God. God had directed His people to destroy the high places and to break down the idolatrous centers. So we see that Jeroboam, by the demands of his sinful heart, disobeyed God.

(2) He changed the day of the Feast of the Tabernacle (v. 32). The time of this feast was set by the Lord (Lev. 23:33, 34). Jeroboam argued that the change in the time would be better suited to their northern climate, but God, who made the climate, ordained the time of the feast. It was his business, therefore, to obey God.

(3) Jeroboam himself intrudes into the priest's office. The act of presumption on his part was the climax of his godless acts, all of which grew out of his wicked heart.

God Established Prayer
God has established prayer to communicate to His creatures the dignity of causality.—Paschal.

The Business of Life
The business of life is largely made up of minute affairs, requiring only judgment and diligence.—Beecher.

Be Not as Water
Be not as water which takes the tint of all colors.—Syriac.

COATS MATCH BLANKET OR RUG; SMALL TYPES IN FALL MILLINERY

IT WOULD seem as if the mode is taking more and more to the idea of moving in "sets." For our handbags and hats and belts and shoes to be matched—there's no longer a thrill in that. In fact, matching sets like these have grown to be a habit, not a novelty.

That one's coat be matched to the color of one's car, or for it to be fashioned of the identical plaid of one's motor or steamer rug—well that is a different story. Anyway, fashion's latest wrinkle is to accompany the plaid coat worn by the traveler at sea or the motorist, with a blanket or rug to match.

It is really not necessary to be motorist or crossing the ocean in order

the season is far advanced. Even now buckie pads and little wings are used unthinkingly—quills also.

The newer felts have a lustrous, satiny finish, with long nap. These are very aptly called soiled felts. There are as many velvet as felt hats among early models. Quite a few models are of velvet and felt in compose.

A representative group of snug-fitting hats is presented in the illustration as follows:

The first hat is black felt with a tiny excise of a brim done in satin. A gold galloon applique emphasizes an earlap trim, which repeats at the opposite side.

A skullcap with a flare which bridges the top of the hat is illus-



COAT MATCHES THE BLANKET

to acquire one of these luxurious coats, for they are to be had without the rug. The real object of the picture is to convey the fact of the employment of these handsome woolen steamer blankets for the making of the better grade sports coats such as are gracing this autumn's style parade.

These patriotic sports coats declare the fact of quality in not only the superb materials of which they are made, but equally so in the elegance of the furs which trim them. Some of the favorite furs used are pointed lynx, natural vicuna, genuine wolf and fox, some fitch, and there is a special vogue for beaver. It develops also, this season, that pointed furs are considered outstanding.

Very swagger coats are also made of tweed in novelty patternings, v.ugh

trated to the right at the top. It, too, is of felt in the new cocoa shade. It stresses the fashionable buckle-trim.

Black stitched suede felt is smartly designed in a unique shape shown to the left, below. It displays a handsome ornament such as are in such active use this season.

To the right, below, the shape is felt with cut-out leaves, revealing a velvet background. Rhinestone ornaments add a decided touch of smartness.

An ingenious handling of felt with velvet is featured in the little cling-tight hat shown last. The felt is slashed just large enough to let a tab of the same slip through.

Tiny cloches which cling to the head like a cap are made entirely of shirred velvet. Sometimes an enormous choux of the velvet is placed at



FALL MILLINERY TYPES ALL SMALL

cheviot and camel's hair cloaking, often unfurred, but perhaps having a smart scarf-collar. It is the proper thing to wear with these coats minus or a large flower of the cloth of which the coat is made.

Novelty coats show unique trimming touches of calfskin or snakeskin.

Paris modistes are still loyal to the little cling-tight shapes—and so are we in America. The skullcaps and aques in the autumn millinery collections are indulging in all sorts of whimsical notions which add to their allurements. Most of the new snugs exploit the earlap effect, if not on both sides, at least on one.

There is every evidence of a wide use of ornaments, and feather fancies no doubt capture the mode before

one side. Then again the silhouette is not disturbed by any trimming, a sparkling ornament being the only adornment.

Milliners are also producing very fascinating effects by using velvet and felt together. Sometimes velvet in the form of drapes and choux trim the felt helmet or toque, or vice versa. A very effective working of the two together is achieved by fancifully designing the belt in cutout by patterning, which makes a fine showing against the velvet background.

Pyrography, done with a heated needle as on leather, is a new development which is producing wondrous effects on felt hats. Often the felt takes on, under this process, the aspect of tooled leather.

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

When "hot day" meals are hard to plan,
SHREDDED WHEAT
12 Oz. in Each Standard Package



Caters to food-needs for the family,
Delicious with cold milk and berries
For any summer mealtime,

Soviet Hopes Match

Story Told of Snake

Senator Guy Goff was talking, at a luncheon, about the decline of the Soviets.

"Soviet Russia," he said, "is as incapable of bringing about a world revolution as well, as the Pike county blacksnake was incapable of the rise with which it has been credited."

"A Pike county mother, so the story runs, once left her babe outside the shack pulling on a full milk bottle when a blacksnake glided up.

"The snake nestled close to the child, drew the rubber nipple from its mouth, and proceeded to drink the milk; but at the same time, lest tears and lamentations draw the mother to the scene, the clever reptile did not neglect to slip the end of its tail gently between the infant's lips by way of a comforter."—Detroit Free Press.

As if It Were Proper

Two children, less than five years old, entered a grocery store and stood holding hands waiting for the clerk to approach them.

"Well, what did you want?" he asked in a kindly tone.

"We came to steal a peach," lisped one.

Explanations proved that the children had heard other children in the community telling of stealing peaches and in their innocence they thought their procedure proper.

Fresh, sweet, white, dainty clothes for baby, if you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Never streaks or injures them. All good grocers sell it.—Adv.

Getting Along

"Plenty of hot weather ahead."
"Yeh. Still, Winnipeg is reporting frost."

A man may be such a bad listener that he wonders why anybody has the perseverance to talk to him.

The Other Possibility

Children—No, we're not twins.
Teacher—But if you are both six years old on the same day of the same year you must be twins.
Children—But, we're not! There's another one of us; we're triplets.

Those who squander time would, if they had it, do the same with money.

Bunions
Quick relief from pain. Prevent shoe pressure. At all drug and shoe stores.
DeScholl's Zino-pads
Put one on—the pain is gone.

STANDARD FOR 50 YEARS
WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC
For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of
Malaria Chills and Fever Dengue

For Old Sores
Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh
Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.

From Ancient Coin
It is probable that the nickname "jack," applied to money, had its origin in the fact that there was such a coin, worth about a farthing.

Nine times out of ten when the unexpected happens we bring it on ourselves.

Some men court in haste and repent in court.


Children Cry for
Fletcher's CASTORIA



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

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


You Must Have Strength Endurance and Courage



Mr. W. B. Towner, New York, writes: "Never have I felt better in my life than since taking CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. I find they keep my bowels active; headaches and indigestion never bother me now. I enjoy my sleep and get up refreshed, ready for a hard day's work."

Millions all over the world have found this doctor's prescription a relief for every day ailments. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, the purely vegetable laxative, are small, easy to swallow and move the bowels in a gentle manner free from pain. They are not habit forming and do not contain Calomel, Mercury or poisonous drugs. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS in red packages, 25c. and 75c. Try them to-night—To-morrow refreshed—All druggists.

BALDNESS
MEN you have been looking for something that will grow HAIR on a BALD HEAD. Here it is in **FORST'S Original Bare-to-Hair** grows hair and will save what you have. It's a world's sensation.



W. H. FORST, Mfg. Scottsdale, Pa.

W. A. MCGOWEN & SONS

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, MARKET - - A Good Place to Spend Your Cash

DRESSING UP

The Cross Plains Motor Co. has just put on a new coat of paint, including floor and ceiling of their sales room and it looks much better in the new colors.

And the Farmers National Bank has been dressing up the front of their building with new concrete work. Let the good work go on.

Miss Leila and Vada Smith visited friends in De Leon Sunday.

Mrs. Joe Young and baby are visiting relatives in Dallas.

GINS ARE BUSY

Cotton picking is the order of the day here, and the gins are busy. The crop here will be shorter than first estimated but the market is good, and a few bales goes a long ways. Cross Plains has two first class gins and both give good turn outs. This is always a good market town, too. Bring your cotton here.

Mrs. Maude Dice of Fort Worth is visiting her son, Gene Dice and family.

Tip Ross, contractor of Gorman was here this week figuring on building contracts for the new brick business houses on North Main.

OPEN HOUSE AT SCHOOL BUILDINGS

The general public is invited to attend the "Open House" session at the new school buildings Sunday afternoon, from three to five. Come out and inspect the new buildings. See the fixtures and equipment with all modern arrangements.

There will also be an educational rally at the auditorium, beginning at 8:00 p. m. and you are invited to be present. The announcement is made through the Review, by T. R. Haggard Supt. of Cross Plains schools, who is anxious that each home shall be represented during the hours mentioned.

CARD OF THANKS

We use the Review as a means of conveying our thanks to our many friends and neighbors for their assistance and sympathy through the illness, death and burial of our dear mother; we especially thank those who so generously gave the floral offerings, which so sweetly covered her grave.

We offer our gratitude to the Ministers who so rightly conducted the funeral services. We thank the undertaker for his services so nobly rendered and again we thank those who so readily dropped their home affairs and came out and prepared the grave so nicely, and met us at the funeral with an expression of sympathy. We thank each and every one who came out to the funeral as a token of respect; may each of you have a special reward for these good deeds.

Davis Montgomery
Mrs. P. P. Smith
Mrs. J. B. Snow
Mrs. Salena Boyd

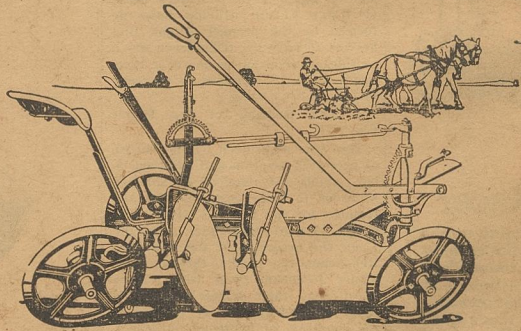
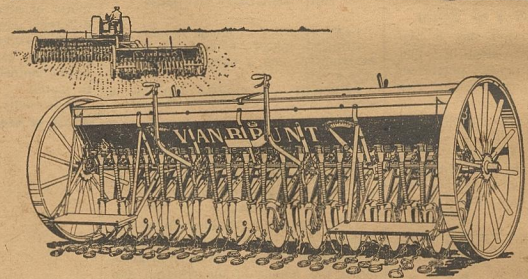
FOR SALE—Two good young milch cows, fresh.

G. R. Erwin

INSURANCE PROTECTS

Why toil for years and years to make yourself and family comfortable and independent, then neglect to carry fire insurance and take the chance of losing after you've made it? Insure now!

Tom Bryant, Agency

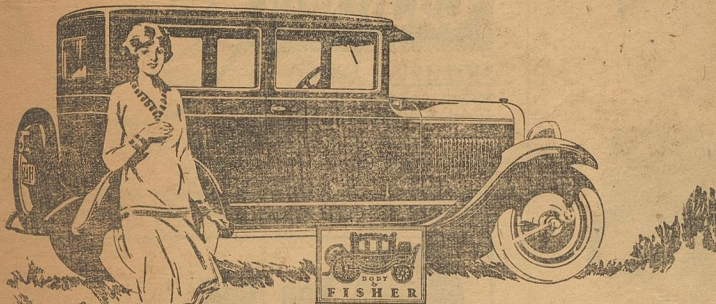


See us for Grain Drills and Disc Plows if you are going to need any thing in this line this fall. We have complete line of both.

Higginbotham Bros & Co.



Only Chevrolet offers Bodies by Fisher at such low prices



No other car in the low price field offers bodies by Fisher, with all the comfort, charm and elegance that the Fisher name assures.

Come in—and make your own inspection of Chevrolet coachwork. Note the smartness of its Duco colors... the grace of its full-crown, one-piece fenders... deep, restful seats... the fashionable durable upholstery... the finely modeled Ternstedt hardware... the patented Fisher VV windshield... and the complete modern appointments. Go for a drive—and you will learn that Chevrolet's performance is, in every way, as amazing as its outstanding beauty!

The COACH \$595

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

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

FARM FOR SALE

I have 84 acre farm with 65 acres in cultivation for sale. Will take \$1,500 cash or \$1750 with good interest bearing notes. Have very good improvements. Located southeast of Cross Plains, adjoining Harlow place.

Mrs. D. L. Shipp 2-t-p

Yes, we have oysters today at Wilson's Cafe

PIANO FOR SALE—Good upright piano, \$85.00.

J. E. HENKEL

GAS HEATERS FIXED UP

We fix them so they will give most heat with least gas. Heaters regulated enameled and new asbestos wool put in.

J. E. HENKEL

Mrs. Harris Home Laundry

Near Old School Site
Quilts and Blankets a Specialty
EASY WASHER USED

If you are having battery trouble on either car or radio call on us. We are here to serve you. Phone 42.

GARRETT MOTOR CO.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

I will carry a full line of school supplies at my Cafeteria, for the convenience of the school children.

Mrs. G. C. Boyer

Chili that's red at Wilson's Cafe

IF YOU ARE SICK

and are not satisfied you owe it to yourself to Try A Chiropractic Massage

DOCTORS:

ROY E. MAUDIE E.
LONGBOTHAM & LONGBOTHAM
CHIROPRACTIC MASSEURS
Phone 214

PAUL V. HARRELL

Attorney

McCartney, Foster & McGee
Attorneys
Associated Law Office
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

"The Home of Good Pictures"

LIBERTY THEATRE

"Where Everybody Goes"

FRIDAY, 16th—
William S. Hart

in

"THE SQUARE DEAL MAN"

An old favorite back again in a western feature that everyone will enjoy. Good Comedy—"Wet Paint."

SATURDAY, 17th—
Buddy Roosevelt

in

"CODE OF THE COW COUNTRY"

A rip-roaring western full of pep, action and thrills. Don't miss this one. Also good Comedy—"Are Brunettes Safe?"

MONDAY, 19th—

"SEVEN SINNERS"

A feature picture that all will like. Also 2nd Series of "The Adventures of Mazie"

LADIES FREE

Also Good Comedy

TUESDAY—

Mary McAllister
Burr Mc Itosh and Jack Perrin—
in
"FIRE AND STEEL"

A feature picture with thrills and action galore. Also 9th Episode of "Return of the Riddle Rider" Also Good Comedy—"Alice Rattled by Rats"

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY—

LON CHANEY

in

"MR. WU"

A weird picture from modern China featuring Lon Chaney as Mr. Wu. As weird an ending as any picture ever filmed. A paramount of Mr. Chaney's playing. The man of a thousand faces and the mystery man of Hollywood. Don't miss this show. Also educational Comedy—"Going Crazy"