

The Cross Plains Review

VOL. XVIII

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCT. 21, 1927

No 32

5 More New Wells Going Down in New Field West of Town

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

TY BANKERS ORGANIZE ASSOCIATION HERE

Friday night, Oct 12 the bank-Callahan county, met here at a and organized the Callahan Association, with some 21 present, and with prospective membership of every banker in the county. The purpose of the association will be to promote a closer fellowship with a better understanding of banking problems and their relation to community welfare, and to this end social meetings will be held at regular intervals.

The following officers were elected: Geo. B. Scott, of Cross Plains, president; W. S. Hinds, of Baird, vice-president; Taylor Bond of Cross Plains, secretary-treasurer. The executive board will be composed of one official from each bank, which will direct the affairs of the organization.

Those present were: W. S. Hinds, E. Farmer and R. F. Jones, of Baird;

Henry James, Abilene; Homer Shanks and H. C. Clemmer, Clyde; W. E. Tyler and F. V. Tunnell, Rising Star; Omer Brelsford; and Guy Parker of Eastland; Gen. B. Scott J. D. Conlee, A. R. Clark, J. A. Barr, Judge Paul V. Harrell, First State Bank of Cross Plains and Taylor Bond, R. B. McGowen, and Carlton Powell of the Farmers National Bank, Cross Plains.

BARGAIN DAYS CONTINUE

The Review's Bargain Days are still on but will close next week, or Nov. 1st, so you have only a few more days to respond to this special offer. We have a large honor roll on file this week, but as our linotype was out of order for one day, we will have to leave it and several other items out this week, but it will appear in next issue. Get on the Honor Roll to be published. Many have said "I will pay up before tee Bargain Days are over" well "it won't be long now", so don't wait, renew or subscribe NOW.

5 NEW WELLS NOW BEING DRILLED HERE

Since our last report on oil activities here, five new wells are added to the drilling program in the new field west of town. Mook-Texas are fishing at 500 on their E.E. Baum. L. G. Bradstreet is drilling at 500 on his Waller No. 2, and at 400 on his No. 3. Shaw & Rathke are rilling at 500 feet n Miller No. 8. P. O. & G. are spudding on Nos. 2 and 3 on the Ida Webb lease, and drilling at 1200 on T. E. Baum No. 5. Brown & Co. are drilling at 600 on Edwards No. 3. The Skelly Oil Co. completed their Orrell No. 1 for a light producer. This report hews Cross Plains is getting its share of development. Let the good work go on!

BUFFALOES TO MEET FAST COLEEMAN TEAM

The Buffaloes, Cross Plains high school foot ball eleven, will go to Coleman Saturday, to meet the Coleman Blue Cats on their grounds at 3:30 P. M. It is hoped that the pep squad will be there strong and give the boys all the support possible.

The Buffaloes are undefeated to date, having won two games and tied one. Their opponents have never scored a touchdown against them; a field goal kicked by a Clyde Bulldog was the only point, or points

made against them in the three games. They played Dublin to a scoreless tie, beat the Clyde Bulldogs 6 to 3 and won from Baird a 13 to 0 victory in a fast game here last Friday.

In the game last Friday, the Buffaloes made 9 first downs, while Baird made 5, showing the relative strength of the teams. Poole made both touch downs, the first in the first quarter after 8 minutes of play, the second in last quarter after 10 minutes go. The first one was made on a line buck and the second on a sensational pass.

The Buffalo lineup was as follows: A. Adams and Webb, ends; Clark and Smith, tackles; McDermott and S. Carmachel, guards; Reynolds, center; Poole, Bennett, Baum and B. Adams, backfield. Substitutes were: Gross for S. Carmachel; Davis for B. Baum; Robertson for B. Adams; Mayes for C. Adams; P. Baum for McDermott.

Cross Plains is backing the Buffaloes, and the pep squad, in purple and gold, will let the world know they are for 'em to the last ditch! Coach Murphy is a good one he has some first class material, and knows how to use it to the best advantage. Hats Off to the Buffaloes!

J. E. HENKEL BUYS STORE AT SWEETWATER TEXAS

J. E. Henkel, who owns and operates a second hand store here, has purchased a second hand store at Sweetwater, and R. A. Boon, who has been here with Mr. Henkel for past two years will move to Sweetwater to take charge of the store there, the Review is informed.

Mr. Henkel has been successful in the second hand business here, for the last three years, and in establishing this second store at Sweetwater, is an indication that he eventually plans to own a chain of stores in West Texas, and we wish him success in his exploits in extending his field of operations. He will remain here and give this store his personal supervision, he states. Mr. Boon has acquired considerable knowledge of the second hand business, and Mr. Henkel is making no mistake in placing him in charge of the Sweetwater store.

Mrs. R. T. Bailey of Comanche had her tonsils removed at the hospital here this week, and is at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Crabb.

BROWN AND WATERS WRESTLE FOR BELT

Thursday night (tonight) Pete Brown champion of Mexico, meets Teddy Waters, "Portland Bearcat" in a finish wrestling match here, the winner wears the belt now in possession of Brown. The match is for the best two out of three falls, no time limit. They wrestled here last Thursday night and Waters got the decision, but there is a little story about how the final fall was won that created much comment. Waters won the first fall, Brown took the second, and they were both working furiously for the winning fall, when something happened; it seems according to reports that Waters patted Brown on the back and Brown thinking it was the referee, giving him the decision got up and walked away then Waters suddenly picked him up and slammed him to the mat, the referee giving him the decision. Others say it happened differently, but that is history now and it is to be settled tonight at the American Legion's big stadium.

There is another big feature on the program a ten round fight between Dick Yarbrough, local fistic artist and Battling McCoy of Los Angeles. This will be a good one they say. Two other six round fistic bouts are on the program, but the principals have not been announced yet.

Tonight's program should be the best of the season according to the dope. These events are sponsored by the American Legion Post here, and are well attended.

Last Thursday night the semi-final bout between Matty Matsuda, welter weight champion and Joe Cameron went the 45 minute limit without a fall and was one of the best wrestling bouts ever staged here. The boxing event between Dick Yarbrough and Kid Mitchell, was a good one but was stopped in the third round when Mitchell's nose got to bleeding too freely from coming in contact with Dick's glove. He was not hurt but the blood interfered with his breathing and the bout which promised to be one of the best ever staged here, was cut short.

Battling McCoy who is scheduled to meet Dick tonight, is likely to mix it freely with him if reports are true. This match, with two other boxing bouts to go with the big wrestling event, makes a real good program and sport fans who attend these programs are confident of getting their money's worth, so a large crowd is expected.

POSTAL RECEIPTS SHOW INCREASE EACH MONTH

Postmaster, C. W. Barr, states that the postal receipts here for the month of September showed an increase over the same month in 1926, which is a fair index to business conditions in Cross Plains. This may be a surprise to some, but not to those who have watched business conditions closely as several observers have.

While business here was retarded to some extent by the decline in oil market, yet the good price paid for cotton served to stimulate and improve conditions in a great measure and business in general is probably as good or better here than most parts of the state.

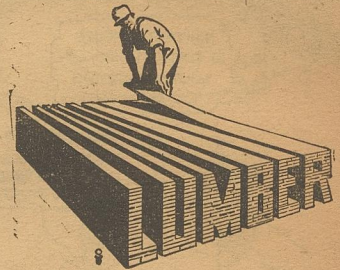
Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Kelly have returned from wedding tour of West Virginia, and other points.

Mrs. V. V. Hart and little son, Barrie, returned last week from a two weeks visit at Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Clark and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Adams visited in Lubbock this week.

R. E. Wilson and daughter, Miss Fantia, visited R. E. Wilson Jr. in Aco, Sunday.

LUMBER FOR BUILDING AND REPAIRING



Buildings should last for years, and they will if you use our first quality LUMBER in building or repairing them. Our prices, quality considered, are never high.

CROSS PLAINS LUMBER COMPANY

Phone 18

S. R. Jackson, Mgr

HOWELL BROS. BUY IDEAL THEATRE HERE

J. B. Howell, of Coleman,

J. B. and it. w. have purchased the Ideal Theatre here from Mr. Cloud, and have assumed active charge of the business. The new owners have also purchased the King Tut Theatre at Rising Star, from Mrs. Moseley. They own a picture show at Putnam and two at Coleman, they state

J. B. Howell was here this week and he states that they plan to remodel the Ideal Theatre in the near future and have a new lot of pictures ordered. They have been in the show business for a number of years and know the ins and outs of the business thoroughly. Mr. Howell stated while here that he may move to Cross Plains later, as he would be conveniently located to look after their several shows. They have made a success of the picture show business at Coleman and they believe that they can do the same here. They plan to do extensive advertising as soon as they get lined up with their new pictures, it is understood.

It is not known yet just what Mr. Cloud plans to do, but will probably enter the show business elsewhere, as it is understood that he has interests in at least one other show at other points.

Week end Specials

50c Palmolive Shampoo and 50c Milady Gillette Razor, both for 50c

50c Klensz Tooth Paste and 50c tooth brush both for 49c

STEROLINE Protects the Teeth, Mouth and throat against disease and infection, 50c size 39c

NATURE'S IRON TONIC Sure relief for stomach troubles and indigestion, \$1.00 size for 79c

LAXANA For Bad Colds and La Grippe, 50c size 39c

PALM OLIVE SOAP, 10c size, 3 for 25c
TALCUM POWDER—A number of Staple Brands 25c size, now 2 for 35c

With each 25c purchase of school Supplies we give a 5c TABLET FREE.

Phone 23

CITY DRUG STORE (YOUR STORE)

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

U. B. Phrifty

"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.



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CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

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

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

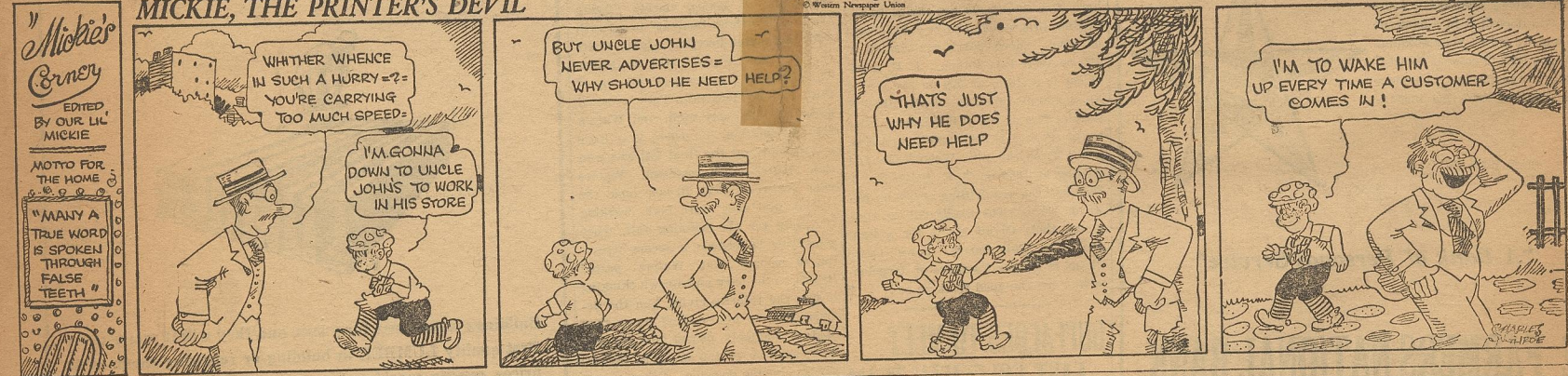
By F. O. Alexander



Neighborhood Love

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe



Help Needed

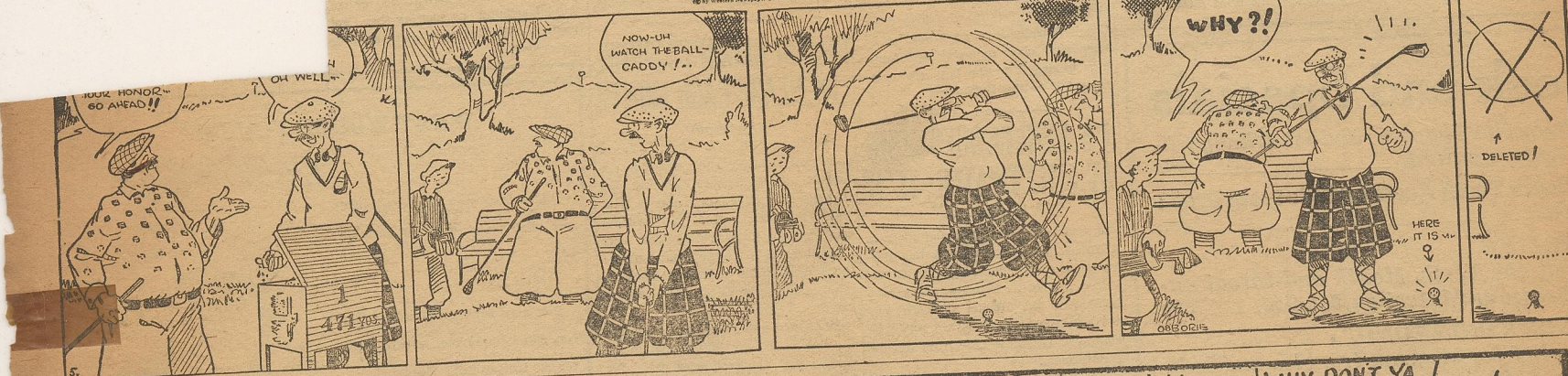
Events in the Lives of Little Men

Our Pet Peeve



By Osborne

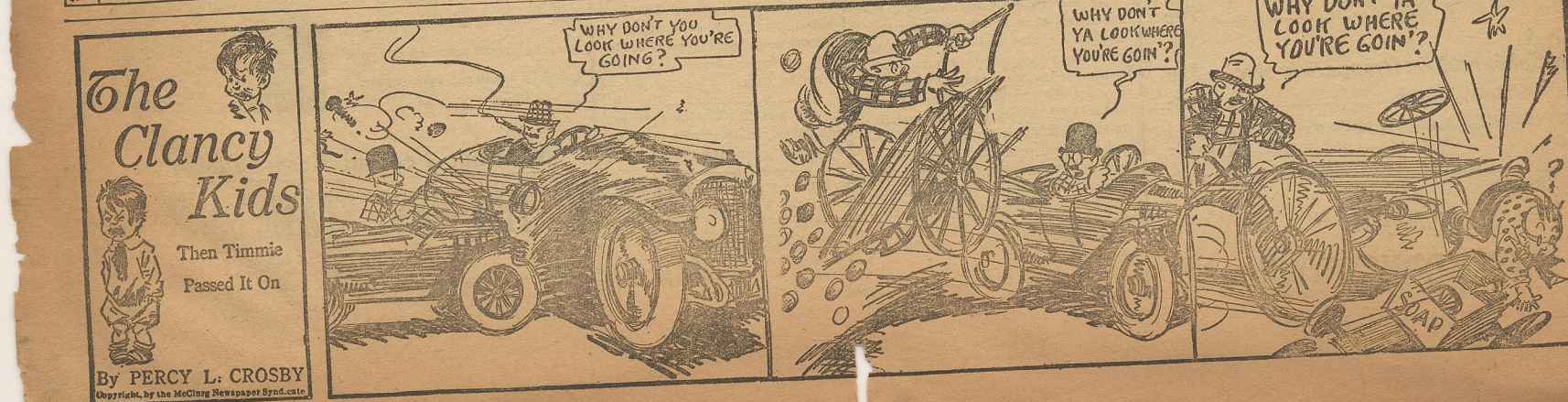
Pointed Question, That



The Clancy Kids

Then Timmie Passed It On

By PERCY L. CROSBY



THE BAT

A Novel from the Play

By Mary Roberts Rinehart and Avery Hopwood

WNU Service

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

STORY FROM THE START

Defying all efforts to capture him, after a long series of murders and robberies, a super-crook known to the police only as "The Bat" has brought about a veritable reign of terror. At his wits' end, and at the man's own request, the chief of police assigns his best operative, Anderson, to get on the trail of the Bat. With her niece, Dale Ogden, Miss Cornelia Van Gorder is living in the country home of the late Courtleigh Fleming, who until his recent death had been president of the Union bank, wrecked because of the theft of a large sum of currency. Miss Van Gorder receives a note warning her to vacate the place at once on pain of death.

CHAPTER II—Continued

It was true. The room in which she stood, while comfortable and charming, seemed unusually accessible to the night prowler. A row of French windows at the rear gave upon a little terrace—below the terrace the drive curved about and beneath the billiard room windows in a hairpin loop, drawing up again at the main entrance on the other side

shoot yet but she say she going to soon."

"But, good heavens, Billy—shooting what?"

"Shooting pistol," said Billy, his yellow mask of a face preserving its implish repose. He waved his hand. "You go scrubbery. You see."

The scene that met Dale's eyes when she finally found the "scrubbery" was indeed a singular one. Miss Van Gorder, her back firmly planted against the trunk of a large elm tree and an expression of ineffable distaste on her features, was holding out a blunt, deadly looking revolver at arm's length. It's muzzle hovered, now pointing at the ground, now at the sky. Behind the tree Lizzie sat in a heap, moaning quietly to herself, and now and then appealing to the saints to avert a visioned calamity.

As Dale approached, unseen, the climax came. The revolver steadied, pointed ferociously at an inoffensive

mattered, darkly, as she went toward the service quarters.

Miss Van Gorder glared after her departing back. "Lizzie is really impossible, sometimes!" she said with stately ire. Then her voice softened. "Though, of course, I couldn't do without her," she added.

Dale stretched out on the settee opposite her aunt's chair. "I know you couldn't, darling. Thanks for thinking of the lemonade." She passed her hand over her forehead in a gesture of fatigue. "I am hot—and tired."

Miss Van Gorder looked at her keenly. The young face seemed curiously worn and haggard in the clear afternoon light.

"You—you don't really feel very well, do you, Dale?"

The girl turned her face a little away from her aunt's scrutiny.

"Oh—it's nothing. I feel all right—really."

"I could send for Doctor Wells, if—"

"Oh, heavens, no. Aunt Cornelia." She managed a wan smile. "It isn't as bad as all that. I'm just tired and the city was terribly hot and noisy and—"

She stole a glance at her aunt from between lowered lids. "I got your gardener, by the way," she said, casually.

"Did you dear? That's splendid, though—but I'll tell you about that later. Where did you get him?"

"That good agency—I can't remember it's name." Dale's hand moved restlessly over her eyes, as if remembering details were too great an effort. "But I'm sure he'll be satisfactory—he'll be out here this evening—he—he couldn't get away before, I believe. What have you been doing all day, darling?"

"We have had a domestic upheaval. The cook and the housemaid have left—if you'd only waited till the next train you could have had the pleasure of their company into town."

"Aunt Cornelia—how exciting! I'm so sorry! Why did they leave?"

"Why do servants ever leave a good place?" said Miss Cornelia grimly. "Because if they had sense enough to know when they were well off, they wouldn't be servants. Anyhow, they've gone—we'll have to depend on Lizzie and Billy the rest of this week. I telephoned—but they couldn't promise me any others before Monday."

"And I was in town and could have seen people for you—if I'd only known!" said Dale remorsefully. "Only," she hesitated, "I mightn't have had time—at least I mean there were some other things I had to do, besides getting the gardener and—"

She rose. "I think I'll go and lie down for a little if you don't mind, darling."

Miss Van Gorder was concerned. "Of course I don't mind but—won't you even have your lemonade?"

"Oh, I'll get some from Lizzie in the pantry, before I go up," Dale managed to laugh. "I think I must have a headache, after all," she said. "Maybe I'll take an aspirin. Don't worry, darling."

"I sha'n't. I only wish there were something I could do for you, my dear."

Dale stopped in the alcove doorway. "There's nothing anybody can do for me, really," she said soberly. "At least—oh, I don't know what I'm saying! But don't worry. I'm quite all right. I may go over to the Country club, after dinner—and dance. Won't you come with me, Aunt Cornelia?"

"Depends on your escort," said Miss Cornelia tartly. "If our landlord, Mr. Richard Fleming, is taking you, I certainly shall—I don't like his looks and never did."

Dale laughed. "Oh, he's all right," she said. "Drinks a good deal and wastes a lot of money—but harmless enough. No—this is a very sedate party—I'll be home early."

"Well, in that case," said her aunt, "I shall stay here with Lizzie and my outja-board will furnish it. She's ishment for the very cowardly way

she behaved this afternoon—and the outja-board. Lizzie deserves some punishment to death to touch the thing—I think she believes it's alive.

"Well, maybe I'll send you a message on it from the Country club," said Dale lightly. She had paused, half-way up the flight of side-stairs in the alcove, and her aunt noticed how her shoulders drooped, being the lightness of her voice. "Oh," she went on, "by the way—have the afternoon papers come yet? I didn't have time to get one when I was rushing for the train."

"I don't think so, dear—but I'll ask Lizzie." Miss Cornelia moved toward a bell-push.

"Oh, don't bother—it doesn't matter. Only if they have, would you ask Lizzie to bring me one when she brings up the lemonade? I want to read about—about the Bat—he fascinates me."

"There was something else in the paper this morning," said Miss Cornelia, idly. "Oh, yes—the Union bank—the bank Mr. Fleming, Senior, was president of has failed. They seem to think the cashier robbed it. Did you see that, Dale?"

The shoulders of the girl on the staircase straightened suddenly. Then they drooped again. "Yes—I saw it," she said in a queerly colorless voice. "Too bad. It must be terrible—to have every one suspect you—and hunt you—as I suppose they're hunting that poor cashier."

"Well," said Miss Cornelia, "a man who wrecks a bank deserves very little sympathy, to my way of thinking.



"Oh, He's All Right," She Said.

But then I'm old-fashioned. Well, dear, I won't keep you. Run along—and if you want an aspirin, there's a box in my top bureau drawer."

"Thanks, darling. Maybe I'll take one and maybe I won't—all I really need is to lie down for a while."

She moved on up the staircase and disappeared from the range of Miss Cornelia's vision, leaving Miss Cornelia to ponder many things. Her trip to the city had done Dale no good, of a certainty. If not actually ill, she was obviously under some considerable mental strain. And why this sudden interest—in the Bat—then in the failure of the Union bank? Was it possible that Dale, too, had been receiving threatening letters?

"I'll be glad when that gardener comes," she thought to herself. "He'll make a man in the house at any rate."

When Lizzie at last came in with the lemonade she found her mistress shaking her head.

"Cornelia, Cornelia," she was murmuring to herself, "you should have taken to pistol practice when you were younger—it just shows how children waste their opportunities!"

CHAPTER III

The Storm Gathers.

The long summer afternoon wore away, sunset came, red and angry, a sunset presaging storm. A chill crept into the air with the twilight. When

National Emblem of Wales Is Red Dragon

While the harp is a Welsh national instrument, it is not recognized as the national emblem. The national emblem for Wales is the red dragon of Cadwallader, the last of the Welsh kings. This emblem had a place in the royal arms of Great Britain as a supporter in the reign of King Henry VII, but that king, toward the end of his reign, changed the supporters, which were the two white lions of France, to the Welsh dragon on the dexter side, with the white greyhound on the sinister. The latter emblem was representative of either the De Beauforts, his own ancestors, or the Nevilles, the ancestors of his wife, both of these families using the white greyhound as a family badge. In 1528 his son, Henry VIII, used for support-

Bridge Built by Nature

The Natural bridge is in Rockbridge county, Virginia. It was left by the collapse of the remainder of the roof of a tunnel formed by water percolating through a joint or fissure athwart the stream. The tunnel thus formed was gradually enlarged until all the water of the stream was diverted from the stream bed below the point of ingress, leaving a bridge. It is a span of 90 feet and is from 50 to 100 feet wide.

ers to the royal arms the golden lion on the dexter, while the red dragon of Wales, which his father had used on the dexter, he relegated to the sinister side. These supporters continued in use until the accession (in 1605) of James VI of Scotland as James I of England. James kept the golden lion on the dexter, but changed the red dragon of Wales on the sinister to the unicorn, as in the royal arms of Scotland—an emblem of purity.

Taste Not in Money

Taste, runs the saying, flaunts no dollar sign. One can spend a million dollars and have a hideous home, and vice versa, one can spend but a few dollars and achieve good taste in the home with simplicity.

Taste is more than a question of education, it is more than a question of breeding. Some few have it to begin with, more achieve it and a great mass of people have it thrust upon them, fortunately. We say fortunately for the majority of home owners are content to let those who have taste design and decorate their homes for them.

Great peat pogs in northern Japan are fast disappearing owing to recrimination of the land.

night fell, it was not a night of silver patterns enskied, but a dark and cloudy cloak where a few stars glittered fitfully. Miss Cornelia, at dinner, saw a bat swoop past the window of the dining room, in its scurrying flight, and narrowly escaped oversetting her glass of water with a nervous start. The tension of waiting—waiting—for some vague menace which might not materialize after all—had begun to prey on her nerves. She saw Dale off to the Country club with relief—the girl looked a little better after her nap, but she was still not her normal self.

The house was queer. She would not have admitted it to Lizzie, for her soul's salvation—but, for the first time in her sensible life, she listened for creakings of woodwork, rustling of leaves, stealthy steps outside, beyond the safe, bright squares of the windows—for anything that was actual, tangible, not merely formless fear.

"There's too much room in the country for things to happen to you!" she confided to herself with a shiver. "Even the night—whenever I look out, it seems to me as if the night were ten times bigger and blacker than it ever is in New York!"

To comfort herself she mentally rehearsed her telephone conversation of the morning—the conversation she had not mentioned to her household. At the time it had seemed to her most reassuring—the plans she had based upon it adequate and sensible, in the normal light of day. But now the light of day had been blotted out, and with it her security. Her plans seemed weapons of paper against the sinister might of the darkness beyond her windows. A little wind wafted somewhere in that darkness like a beaten child—beyond the hills thunder rum bled, drawing near, and with it lightning and the storm.

She made herself sit down in the chair beside her favorite lamp on the center table and take up her knitting with stiff fingers. "Knit two—purl two—" her hands fell into the accustomed rhythm mechanically—a spy, peering in through the French windows, would have deemed her the picture of calm. But she had never felt less calm in all the long years of her life.

She wouldn't ring for Lizzie to come and sit with her—she simply wouldn't! But she was very glad, nevertheless when Lizzie appeared at the door.

"Miss Nelly."

"Yes Lizzie," Miss Cornelia's voice was composed, but her heart felt a throb of relief.

"Can I—can I sit in here with you Miss Nelly, just a minute?" Lizzie's voice was plaintive. "I've been sitting out in the kitchen watching that Jap read his funny newspaper the wrong way and listening for ghosts till I'm nearly crazy!"

"Why, certainly, Lizzie," said Miss Cornelia, primly. "You can sit here—and help me work the outja-board. That will take your mind off listening for things!"

Lizzie groaned. "You know I'd rather be shot than touch that uncanny outja!" she said dolefully. "It gives me the creeps every time I put my hands on it!"

"Well, of course, if you'd rather sit in the kitchen, Lizzie."

"Oh, give me the outja!" said Lizzie in tones of heartbreak. "I'd rather be shot and stabbed than stay in the kitchen any more."

"Very well," said Miss Cornelia, "it's your own decision, Lizzie—remember that." Her needles clicked on. "I'll just finish this row, before we start," she said. "You might call up the light company in the meantime, Lizzie—there seems to be a storm coming up and I want to find out if they intend to turn out the lights tonight as they did last night. Tell them I find it most inconvenient to be left without light that way."

"It's worse than inconvenient," muttered Lizzie. "It's criminal—that's what it is—turning off all the lights in a haunted house like this one. As if spooks wasn't bad enough with the lights on—"

"Lizzie!"

"Yes, Miss Nelly—I wasn't going to say another word." She went to the telephone. Miss Cornelia knitted on—"knit two—purl two—" in spite of her experiments with the outja-board she didn't believe in ghosts—and yet—there were things one couldn't explain by logic. Was there something like that in this house—a shadow walking the corridors—a vague shape of evil, drifting like mist from room to room, till its cold breath whispered on one's back and—there! She had ruined her knitting—the last rows would have to be ripped out and done over. That came of mooning about ghosts like a nunny!

She put down the knitting with an exasperated little gesture. Lizzie had just finished her telephoning and was hanging up the receiver.

"Well, Lizzie?"

"Yes'm," said the latter, glaring at the phone. "That's what he says—they turned off the lights last night because there was a storm threatening. He says it burns out their fuses if they leave 'em on in a storm."

"Humph!" said Miss Cornelia. "hope it will be a dry summer." Her hands tightened on each other. Dark ness—darkness inside this house of whispers to match with the darkness outside! She forced herself to speak in a normal voice.

"Ask Billy to bring some candles, Lizzie—and have them ready."

Lizzie had been staring fixedly at the French windows. At Miss Cornelia's command she gave a little jump of terror and moved closer to her mistress.

"You're not going to ask me to go out in that hall, alone?" she said in a hurt voice.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



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"You Need a Diuretic!"

To Be Well There Must Be Proper Kidney Function.

THE kidneys are the blood filters. If their action becomes sluggish they do not thoroughly cleanse the blood of poisonous wastes. Such impurities make one dull, tired and achy with often nagging backache, drowsy headaches and dizziness. A common warning of imperfect kidney action is scanty or burning excretions.
Doan's Pills, stimulant diuretic, aid the kidneys in their eliminative work. 50,000 users have publicly recommended Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS 60c

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For Barbed Wire Cuts

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All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not satisfied.

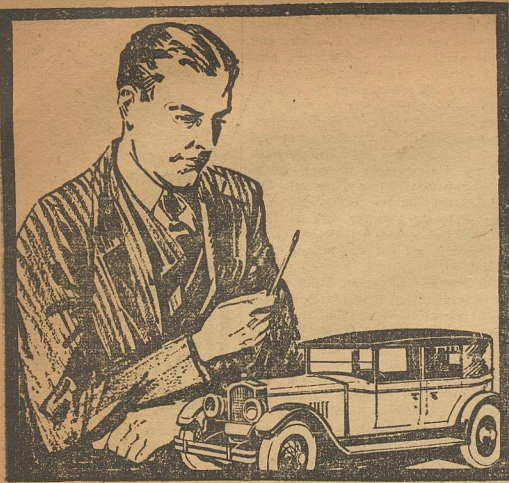
When You Catch Cold Rub On Musterole

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Musterole is easy to apply and works right away. It may prevent a cold from turning into "flu" or pneumonia. It does all the good work of grandmothers' mustard plaster.

Musterole is a clean, white ointment, made of oil of mustard and other home simples. It is recommended by many doctors and nurses. Try Musterole for sore throat, cold on the chest, rheumatism, lumbago, pleurisy, stiff neck, bronchitis, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pains and aches, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frost-bet—colds of all sorts.

To Mothers: Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole. Jars & Tubes





"How best can I trade in my present car for a new car?"

WHEN you are ready to trade in your present car for a new car, you naturally want full value for your present car. But most of all you want *full new car value*.

It will therefore pay you to consider varying trade-in allowance offers in the light of these basic facts:

- 1 Your present car has only one fundamental basis of value: i.e., what the dealer who accepts it in trade can get for it in the used car market.
- 2 Your present car has seemingly different values because competitive dealers are bidding to sell you a new car.
- 3 The largest allowance offered is not necessarily the best deal for you. Sometimes it is; sometimes it is not.
- 4 An excessive allowance may mean that you are paying an excessive price for the new car in comparison with its real value.
- 5 First judge the merits of the new car in comparison with its price, including all delivery and finance charges. Then weigh any difference in allowance offered on your present car.

6 Remember that you are making a *purchase*—not a *sale*. You are buying a *new* car and simply using your present car as a credit against the new car's purchase price.

WE publish this message, believing that the public is entitled to have all the facts. And we invite you to send for the facts about General Motors products by using the coupon below.

GENERAL MOTORS

CLIP THE COUPON

GENERAL MOTORS (Dept. A), Detroit, Mich.

- CHEVROLET Please send, without obligation to me, illustrated literature describing the General Motors product I have checked—together with your booklet describing General Motors Proving Ground.
- PONTIAC
- OLDSMOBILE
- OAKLAND Name
- BUICK
- LASALLE Address
- CADILLAC

FRIGIDAIRE Electric Refrigerator DELCO-LIGHT Electric Plans

SECOND GRADE ORGANIZES

The second grade organized a literary society last Friday afternoon at 1:30 and the following officers were elected: Ross Hugen Hemphill president; Donald Lutgens, Vice president; Othrene Antry, secretary; Edwin Edwards, Mary Longbotham, and Dale Bertrand, program committee. The society voted to meet every Friday afternoon. We give our mothers a special invitation to come and visit us.

Mrs. T. R. Haggard

GOLD WINNERS

The Chamber of Commerce gave away \$50 in gold here last Saturday. \$25 was won by Mrs. Ira Upton; \$15 went J. T. Vandiver, while Mrs. J. L. Moore won \$10.

Tom Marsh of the Piggly Wiggly store here, attended the West Teas meet of Piggly Wiggly dealers, at Colorado City this week. He states that the attendance was unusually large and all enjoyed the meeting very much.

J. R. Adams, H. B. Wooten, B. W. Webb, of Burkett, were business visitors here this week.

Mrs. B. W. Ware of Brownwood, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jameas Hunt.

Miss Ruth Mobley of Gorman is here as special nurse for Mrs. Barney Freedland at local hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Wilson, who have resided here forty years and won a warm place in the hearts of the Cross Plains people, are moving to Abilene this week, where they have purchased a nice home. We regret to see them go, but wish them success and happiness. They will continue to read the Review and of course some day they will move back to Cross Plains.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson of Carbon were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Brown, Sunday.

Mrs. Ross Wagner and little son have returned from a two weeks visit in Amarillo.

This Car

has been carefully checked and reconditioned where necessary

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

OK by

for Economical Transportation

CHEVROLET

USED CARS

"with an OK that counts"

This Tag Protects Your Purchase

You can be absolutely certain of the quality of any reconditioned used car you buy from us—for when we recondition a car, we do the job thoroughly!

All work is done by our own expert mechanics, and is subjected to the regular factory tests and

inspections. Genuine parts are used for all replacements.

After the car has passed final inspection, a red "O. K." tag is attached to the radiator cap. This tag is the purchaser's guarantee of value—so look for it when you buy a used car!

Dodson Chevrolet Co.

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

QUALITY

OVERTIME

The hay fever season is supposed to be between August 19 and Oct. 16, but some of us are working overtime and there are no sings of a let up yet. We may be out of season but it's not our choosing.

Porter J. Davis attended the Fair at Dallas last week, and while there he enjoyed the poultry show and baby chick association.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Baum, with relatives from Cisco and Woodson, visited in Dallas, Ft. Worth and Corsicana, the past week.

Mont Jones of route one was a pleasant visitor in our city Tuesday.

Ambulance Service

Day or Night

Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

Day Phone 7 Night Phone 57

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.

Gene Forbes of Cisco is seriously ill in the hospital here.

Joe Shackford and family of Cisco were past week end visitors here.

Dr. Gilbert of Gainsville is here visiting his sister, Mrs. Joe Baum. The doctor was seriously injured in a car wreck last November, but has fully recovered.

Mrs. Sally Blackwell Bishop, of Gorman, visited Mrs. O. M. Hunter Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Kollhman and children and Miss Novella Adair visited Mr. and Mrs. Joe Burton in Brownwood Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Burton formerly lived here and are the proud parents of a new daughter who arrived the 13th.

Scott Baum visited relatives in Cisco the past week end.

Kelley Brooks visited friends at Bronte Sunday.

Mrs. K. J. Preston has returned from Hamilton where she visited here parents.

Wilson & Kendrick

Fire Insurance

Real Estate and Leases

OCTOBER SALE!

CONTINUED

New Coats, Dresses, Hats, Underwear and Novelties.

A Complete Line of New Things Correctly Priced

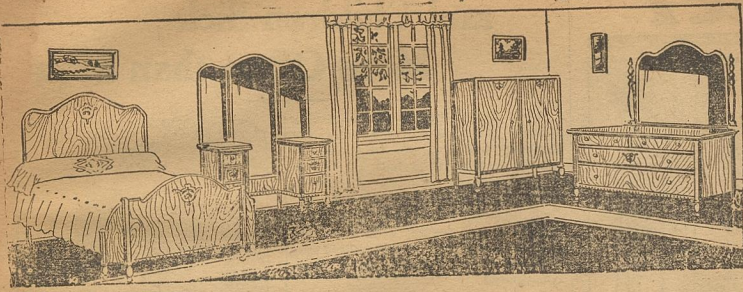
Ladies & Misses Hats from \$1.45 to \$4.95.

Wonderful values, be sure to see our \$2.45 line

Due to the rains on the last three Saturdays I am continuing this sale in the behalf of our friends and customers, and will appreciate your patronage.

Be sure to look these over before buying

MRS. B. CORRIE WEST



CAR OF FURNITURE

We Buy It Right--and Sell It Right!

By purchasing train loads of furniture direct from the factory, for spot cash, it is no wonder that the House of Higginbotham is able to sell such elegant furniture at astonishingly low prices. No wholesale concern in all Texas can buy for less.

Our Aim and Purpose

And our aim and purpose is to offer the best values that can be found anywhere, and we assure you that you will always find them here. We have the furniture here to complete your needs in this line at a substantial saving, and a quality of material that will give your home that desired touch of refinement and comfort.

Highest Quality at Lower Prices

We invite your careful investigation of our declaration that you seldom find such a high grade of furniture shown except in larger cities. We cater to this line of trade, and yet keep the prices down within reach of the multitudes. You will find this to be true here.

We Challenge Mail Order Prices

We challenge mail order houses to make you better prices on the same quality of goods and give you equal service in delivery. Investigate carefully and thoroughly. Compare the quality, price and service—and we will beat them. Bring your mail order catalog with you and make us prove it.

What We Have for You

This big shipment of furniture includes the very latest in Living Room Suites, Bed Room Suites, Dining Room Suites and a complete line of odd piece furniture. The styles in furniture are almost as changeable as clothing styles. It may be new color, a new material, a new decoration, or some little distinctive feature of beauty and refinement—but nevertheless anew style. You must see these new suites to fully appreciate their elegance and artistic design, as cold type will not take the place of keen observing eyes.

Call when in town and SEE this new display of the choicest lot of furniture ever shown here by this store.



Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

CITATION

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

You are hereby commanded to summon Florence Oil Co., a foreign Corporation with an office at Washington, D. C., with a permit to do business in Texas, but with no office in Texas and no agent in Texas upon whom to serve process and the Stagers Oil Co., a foreign Corporation with no office in Texas and no agent in Texas upon whom to serve process that the Plaintiff is aware of, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Callahan County, Texas, to be held at the Courthouse thereof in the town of Baird on the fifth Monday in October 1927 being the 31st day of October 1927, then and there to answer a petition filed in the said Court on the 29th day of September 1927 the file number of which is 7267 in which suit E. W. Rickey is Plaintiff and said Florence Oil Co., and the Stagers Oil Co., are Defendants, the cause of action being alleged as follows:

Plaintiff alleges that prior to June 1, 1927 he was employed by Florence Oil Co. as Supt. and Pumper of said Company for the purpose of operating the Oil and Gas Lease and the producing wells on the S. 1-2 Blk. No. 90, Comal County School land containing 90 acres more or less in Callahan Co., Texas, in which Mrs. Eliza Lamar was lessor, said lease at that time being owned by Florence Oil Co., for a salary of \$250.00 per month, which salary the Florence Oil Co. agreed to pay the Plaintiff at the end of each month; that Plaintiff worked as such Superintendent and Pumper during the months of June, July, August, and September, 1927, at the said price of \$250.00 per month total \$1000.00, that Plaintiff has reason to believe that the Stagers Oil Co. has acquired some interest in the stock of the Florence Oil Co., that during the month of September Plaintiff paid out the sum of \$27.76 for supplies to operate the pumping of said lease and \$51.59 for labor and material on the Ford Roadster and the Ford Sedan owned by Defendants and used on said lease and also paid out the sum of \$8.65 as telephone service for the months of July, August, and September; that Defendants are due Plaintiff the sum of \$1000.00 as salary and \$88.00 for the other items mentioned above making a total of \$1088.00 for the months of June, July, August and September and they will be due to the Plaintiff the sum of \$250 for the month of October, 1927 if Plaintiff continues in the employment of Defendants during the said month of October or any part thereof, that although often requested Defendants have failed and refused to pay any part of said money; that on July 8, 1927, August 7, 1927, September 5, 1927, and September 17, 1927 Plaintiff filed his Laborer's and Materialman's Liens securing all of the above described indebtedness except the salary for the latter half of September, aggregating \$125.00, said Laborer's Liens aggregating \$936.00 said Liens now being on file in the office of the County Clerk of Callahan County, Texas, to which reference is hereto made and it being the intention of Plaintiff to file his Laborer's and Materialman's Liens for his salary for the latter half of September and October when the same have accrued.

Plaintiff sues Defendant for the above amounts and foreclosure on the above mentioned Liens for attorneys fees and costs of court.

You are commanded to also summon such Defendants and to serve this Citation by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof in some newspaper published in your County; but if there is no newspaper published in said County, then in any newspaper published in the nearest County where a newspaper is published.

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

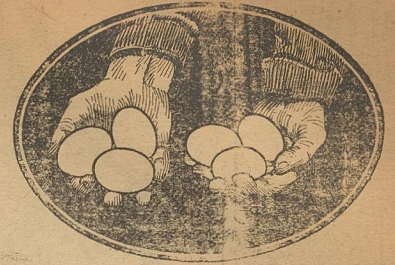
Witness Mrs. Kate Hearn McCleary, Clerk of District Court of Callahan County, Texas.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, on the 29th day of September, A. D. 1927.

Witness Mrs. Kate Hearn McCleary, Clerk of District Court of Callahan County, Texas.

Issued, this the 29th day of September, A. D. 1927.

Witness Mrs. Kate Hearn McCleary, Clerk of District Court of Callahan County, Texas.



Eggs When You Want Them!

YOU do not take a chance when you are feeding Purina Poultry Chows. When you get your Purina Poultry Chows, we will give you, free, egg record blanks, so you can mark on them the extra eggs you get every day. We want you to check up that way, because you'll never feed anything but Purina Chows once you see what they actually do for you. Start feeding Purina Poultry Chows for those extra eggs now.



Davis Hatchery

Phone 111 The Store With the Checkerboard Sign

POSTAL EXAMINATIONS

A Civil Service examination will be held at the Cross Plains post-office, on Nov. 19th. Mr. Barr postmaster, states. All applications must be in by Nov. 9th. Application blanks may be secured at the post-office here, it is stated.

Sam Welsh and Mr. Barlett of Santa Anna, were business visitors here the first of the week.

John McKinney of Coleman and J. D. Center of Santa Anna, were among the business visitors from out of town this week.

Miss Rosabel Chestnut of Brownwood, visited friends here this week.

NEW OPERATOR

J. C. Pope, of Gorman has accepted position with the Review, as linotype operator and utility man, filling the vacancy created by the resignation of Paul Morgan. Mr. Pope is getting off to a good start, and promises to fill his position efficiently. He is young and NOT married he states. The young ladies are not supposed to read this.

Ed Davis and family of Valera visited in the Calhoun home last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Gehrett, who moved from here to Cisco last year, have moved to Hamlin, where Mr. Gehrett is drilling a wildcat well, they plan to move back to Cisco later.

Gas Stoves

We have several leading lines of gas heaters, including the brilliant Fire with radiant back; Angeles, with asbestos back, and Wheeling with Radiant back, in all popular sizes and prices for any size room or family.

Don't Buy

until you have seen what we have to offer you in gas stoves. Let us show you.

Cross Plains Hardware Company

IS A HEALTHIER STRONGER GIRL

Because She Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The fertile valleys of Oregon help to supply the tables of America. This is possible through the magic of the tin can.

In one of the canning establishments, Julia Schmidt was employed. It was complicated work because she did sealing and other parts of the work. It was strenuous work and she was not a strong girl.

She tried various medicines. At last a friend of hers spoke of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and she gave it a trial.

"Everyone says I am a healthier and stronger girl," she writes. "I am recommending the Vegetable Compound to all my friends who tell me how they suffer and I am willing to answer letters from women asking about it."

Girls who work in factories know just how Miss Schmidt felt. Perhaps they, too, will find better health by taking the Vegetable Compound.

Indian Summer



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

What is Indian summer? Here is a case, indeed, where "doctors disagree," for there are many theories as to the origin of the name, the reason for it and the time when it occurs.

Consult the dictionaries and you will find that one such authority, the Standard, says, "A period of warm, calm weather in late autumn with hazy atmosphere." But Noah Webster goes into more detail as follows: "Indian summer; in the United States, a period of warm weather late in autumn, usually characterized by a clear sky, and by a hazy or smoky appearance of the atmosphere, especially near the horizon."

The southwest is the pleasantest wind which blows in New England. In the month of October, in particular, after the frosts which commonly take place at the end of September, it frequently produces two or three weeks of fair weather, in which the air is perfectly transparent, and the clouds, which float in the sky of purest azure, are adorned with brilliant colors.

The explanation from the National Intelligencer also is based upon an aboriginal custom. It says:

The short season of pleasant weather occurring about the middle of November is called the Indian summer, from the custom of the Indians to avail themselves of this delightful time for harvesting their corn. It is a bland and gentle time, in which the birds, insects and plants feel a new creation filled with a haze of orange and gold, intercepting the direct rays of the sun, yet possessing enough of light and heat to prevent sensations of gloom or chill, while the nights grow sharp and frosty and the necessary fires give cheerful forecast of the social winter evenings near at hand.

So here are two authorities disagreeing on both the time—one says October and the other November—of Indian summer and the reason for the name. Perhaps the earliest known reference to the term was that made by a Frenchman, St. John Crevecoeur, in 1778 when he was living at Pine Hill, Orange county, N. Y. In an essay, "A Snow Storm as It Affects the

When the Acorns Drop

There's a whisper on the hilltop and a murmur in the wood, There's a dream of golden glory everywhere; On the beech a russet cover, on the elm a mottled hood, While the walnut lifts her branches brown and bare.

There's a bloom upon the meadow like the ghost of summer flowers. But the forest and the valleys are a gloom, And on hillside and in hollow throughout all the misty hours.

When the chestnut and the hazel- nut put on a richer brown, And the blackbirds all are gathered in a flock, When mallow - in - the - marshes buttons up her yellow gown, Then it's time to heap the fodder in a shock.

American Farmer," printed in 1782, he called it "Elic Sauvage," a free translation of which would be "Indian summer." In this essay he said, "After the fall of leaves, but before any snowfall, comes a rainy period. Great rains at last replenish the springs, the brooks, the swamps and impregnate the earth. Then a severe frost succeeds which prepares it to receive the voluminous coat of snow which is soon to follow; though it is often preceded by a short interval of smoke and mildness, called the Indian summer. This is in general the invariable rule: Winter is not seld properly to begin until these few moderate days and the rising of the waters have announced it to man."

The origin of the term, which is most widely known, occurs in a book printed several years later than Crevecoeur's essay. This was Dr. Joseph Doddridge's "Notes on the Settlement and Indian Wars of the Western Parts of Virginia and Pennsylvania From 1763 to 1783." Doddridge traces the term back to early colonial times when Indians still were a menace to the backwoods settlers.

All during the summer, settlers in the more harassed sections had to live behind stockades in constant dread of Indian raids. When the chill blasts of winter came on, everyone breathed a sigh of relief. No longer would the Indians attack. The severity of the winter would prevent that danger.

The hemmed-in settlers now took to the open, going to their log cabins outside with the joyful feeling of men released from prison.

It happened sometimes, however, that the welcome inclement weather gave way to a few days of unseasonable warm weather. This was called by the Frenchman, St. John Crevecoeur, in 1778 when he was living at Pine Hill, Orange county, N. Y. In an essay, "A Snow Storm as It Affects the

The term "second summer" was also used for Indian summer, but that was not until some time later. By 1798 the name "Indian summer" was widely used in New England, in New York by 1809 and in England by 1830. The name Indian summer is an Americanism, but the season to which it refers is not limited to this country.

The same phenomenon of delightful, balmy weather occurs in Europe. In England it is known as St. Martin's summer or All Hallow summer, referring to the time of the year, if occurring, when it has made the most impression (St. Martin's day, November 11, or All Hallow Even and the days following, All Saints day, November 1). In Germany it is called Old Woman's summer or St. Luke's summer, commencing about October 18, and in the Mediterranean regions it is commonly called St. Martin's Little summer.

So as nearly as it can be fixed Indian summer may come any time between St. Luke's day, October 18, and St. Martin's day, November 11, although the Indian summer type of weather may be experienced before or after either date—in September or even in December. Science cannot find any fixed period to correspond to popular ideas of when Indian summer is and it cannot be predicted any more than that in midwinter, Science can, however, account for its appearance even if it cannot predict it, and it accounts for Indian summer by saying that it is a phenomenon resulting from a sluggish movement of the areas of high and low barometer across the country, and the fixation for a time of high barometer in the South with low pressure in the Northwest, giving general southwest winds and mild weather.

In the United States this indefinite spell is likely to be more apparent in the upper Mississippi valley where it is more inclined to be in strong contrast with the climatic conditions that precede and follow it. East of the Mississippi valley, the autumn periods of dryness and tranquillity become irregular in their occurrence and of brief duration. The rainfall is normally so light in the western states of our country that the chief elements of the genuine Indian summer are not sufficiently unusual to attract attention.

The peculiar haze which may occur at this time of the year is chiefly caused by the accumulation of dust and smoke in the almost motionless atmosphere. It is frequently called dry fog and usually appears in what is known as an "anti-cyclone" when fine, dry weather prevails. Minute diatoms and volcanic dust and the dust from decayed vegetable matter contribute to the density of it. It is also increased by the smoke from prairie and forest fires which may be transported great distances through the upper atmosphere, while at the same time the air near the earth may remain quite clear, often producing a peculiar yellowish or pinkish effect due to the blue rays of sunlight being absorbed.

Even though Indian summer is not recognized by science, it has always and probably always will hold its place in American tradition and American literature. It is a favorite theme of poets—especially among the New England group—essayists and cartoonists, all of whom have told in one way or another of the glories of this season.

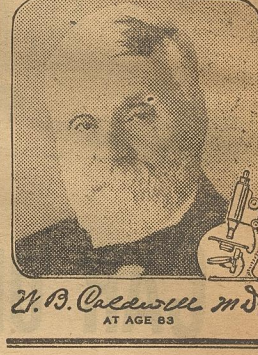
Doctor Found Women and Children Sick More Often than Men

As a family doctor at Monticello, Illinois, the whole human body, not any small part of it, was Dr. Caldwell's practice. More than half his "calls" were on women, children and babies. The ailments were usually of a minor nature—colds, fevers, headaches, biliousness—and all of them required first a thorough evacuation. They were constipated.

In the course of Dr. Caldwell's 47 years' practice (he was graduated from Rush Medical College back in 1875), he found a good deal of success in such cases with a prescription of his own containing simple laxative herbs with pepsin. In 1892 he decided to use this formula in the manufacture of a medicine to be known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and in that year his prescription was first placed on the market.

The preparation immediately had as great a success in the drug stores as it previously had in Dr. Caldwell's private practice. Now, the third generation is using it. Mothers are giving it to their children who were given it by their mothers. Every second of the working day someone somewhere is going into a drug store to buy it. Millions of bottles of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin are being used a year.

Its great success is based on merit, on repeated buying, on one satisfied user telling another. There are thousands of homes in this country that are never without a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and we have gotten many hundreds of letters from grateful people telling us that it helped them when everything else failed.



While women, children and elderly people are especially benefited by Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, it is promptly effective on the most robust constitution and in the most obstinate cases. It is mild and gentle in its action and does not cause griping and strain. Containing neither opiates nor narcotics, it is safe for the tiniest baby. Children like it and take it willingly. Every drug store sells Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Keep a bottle in your home—where many live someone is sure to need it quickly. We would be glad to have you prove at our expense how much Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin can mean to you and yours. Just write "Syrup Pepsin," Monticello, Illinois, and we will send you prepared a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE.

Too Late On the screen were two heads very close together. The adjoining hero was kissing the blond heroine to the accompaniment of sentimental music. A man in the cinema nudged his neighbor.

"My life has been wasted according to that," he whispered, nodding to the screen. "I've had three wives, but I never kissed any of 'em the way that feller's done it." "It is," he said the sad reply. "I'm so shortwinded these days."

Good Place for Pride Happy is the man whose pocket is empty enough that he can, if necessary, put his pride in it.

Fawn "Sponged" Meal One of the high-bred cows belonging to Benedict Gleogler, a Pocono (Pa.) farmer, lost steadily on her production of milk. A son of the farmer solved the mystery when he went to the pasture. A fawn was taking a meal while the cow munched grass contentedly. When its appetite had been satisfied the young deer left.

Almost Harold—I came near selling my shoes yesterday. Edward—You did! How did you come near doing it? Harold—I had 'em half soled.—Vancouver Province.

Women who tell everything they hear manage to hear a lot.

No Fear Now of Offense!

So Sweet and Clean Inside! No Offensive Vapors From the Pores

Once a person realizes the wonderful properties in cascara, no other laxative in the market would ever be considered. It's no trick to "clean out the bowels." Dozens of things will do that. But a little natural cascara purifies the system clear through. Cleanses even the pores of your skin. Renders perspiration as inoffensive as so much dew! The old-fashioned way was "sals." They get action, but they take the mucous membrane along with the waste matter! Mineral oils are gentler, but they leave the bowels with a film of poisons for the blood to carry off through the pores. But when you cascaraize the system, you get rid of all the poisons by normal muscular action of the bowels.

If you have the habit of taking medicine for constipation, or even for auto-intoxication, stop! For a candy cascara is a delightful form in which to take cascara; children love them, and the taste tempts most grown-ups to have "more." And what a comfort to you are in that clean, wholesome condition that does away with any need of deodorants, even in warmest weather! Try a cascara tonight—see how you feel next day, and for days after! With the skin fresh and fragrant. All druggists, 10c and 25c.



"MY OLD DREAD of unpleasant vapors when I was excited or warm used to spoil a party for me. It was even worse after a purging. It was a good friend who told me the wholesome sweetening of one or two—

CASCARETS

Well-Placed Kick Cecil Gardner of Arkansas City, Ark., was brooding over his troubles as he crossed the pasture of his father's farm. He gave vent to his rebellious feelings by kicking vigorously at what appeared to be a worn-out shoe sole. There was a shower of \$20, \$10 and \$5 bills. Gardner had kicked a decaying wallet.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Farms Raise Own Gas Farms may be made to produce their own gas for use in cooking, heating and lighting, according to the inventor of a generator that makes gas from the waste products of the farm. Cotton, cornstalks, straw and sawdust have been employed successfully, says Popular Mechanics Magazine, a ton of material producing about 1,000 cubic feet of gas.

If a woman won't discuss her husband's faults with anyone at all, her love for him is unalloyed.

Argument for a week, laughter for a month, and a good jest forever.—Shakespeare.

HOW ARE YOU TODAY?

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

How often does that friendly question find you full of pains and aches caused by kidney, liver and bladder troubles? Keep your health while you can. Begin taking Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules at once. Hardy Hollanders have used this remedy for over 200 years. In sealed boxes, at all druggists. 3 sizes. Look for the name on every box.



Cuticura Promotes Permanent Hair Health

Shampoos with Cuticura Soap, with light applications of Cuticura Ointment when necessary, tend to free the scalp of dandruff and minor blemishes, and to establish a permanent condition of hair health. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. B3, Malden, Mass."

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP advertisement with image of a baby and text describing its benefits for infants and children.

Be Slow in Judgment advertisement with text about appearance and judgment.

Coughs and Colds advertisement with text about the dangers of coughs and colds.

Boschee's Syrup advertisement with text about its soothing and healing properties.

Callouses advertisement with text about relief from painful calluses on the feet.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic advertisement with text about its effectiveness against malarial germs.

Feel Dizzy! advertisement with text about relief from dizziness and constipation.

Stop your suffering—use PAZO OINTMENT advertisement with text about its guaranteed relief for various ailments.

WHAT CAUSES BOILS. advertisement with text about the causes of boils and the effectiveness of CARBOIL.

Long "I" All Right Casual readers of poetry sometimes get a mental shock when they discover the noun "wind" rhymed with such words as "blind" or "find." But, according to the Mentor Magazine, the trouble is not with the pronunciation of the old-time poets, but with that of modern readers. The noun belongs to a group of words which for many centuries have been pronounced with a long vowel. The group includes kind,

When Birds Sleep

Very few laymen can understand why a tree-perching bird does not fall off the slender branch when it goes to sleep and becomes unconscious. The answer is that it cannot, according to Mr. Richard Kearton, the well-

known ornithologist. The bending of the knees in the act of sitting down, he says, tightens the muscles of the toes in such a way as virtually to lock the sleeping bird to its perch, and it cannot leave until they are straightened and the muscles of the toes are relaxed.

Visual Acquaintance

"Betty's father is familiar with many tongues. "Quite a linguist, eh?" "No, a physician"