

The Cross Plains Review

VOL. XX

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1929

No. 18

It Pays . . .

To Employ the kind of SERVICE we

RENDER

POSTED

on investments

IN TOUCH

with the business world.

EXPERIENCED

in financial matters.

THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

—Read Our Messages Appearing In Farm and Ranch—



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

MAT BROWNING BUYS POULTRY BUSINESS

Mat Browning, the first of this week, purchased the grain and poultry business recently established and operated by Poley Williams on South Main street, and is now operating same. R. H. Boon, who has been employed with the business since it was started, will continue with Mr. Browning. The poultry and dairy business is fast developing into a big and mutually profitable industry in this community.

BUYS INTEREST IN AUTO AGENCY

Chas. Boden, who lives on highway west of town, has recently purchased a half interest from Olan Wilson in the knight-Whippet Auto Agency and repair shops. Tom Marsh was formerly a partner with Mr. Wilson in the agency, but recently sold his interest to the latter. This agency is located on South Main street.

MACON FREEMAN AND CHILD BITTEN BY CAT

Macon Freeman and little son of San Angelo, formerly with the Tom Bryant Insurance Agency here, were bitten by a mad cat at their home in San Angelo last week. They were rushed to the Pasteur Institute in Austin for treatment. Hearing the cries of the child, who was playing in the yard when bitten, Mr. Freeman hastened to it, and in searching for the cause of the child's injury overturned a box under which the cat had concealed itself, when the animal sprang upon him, terribly lacerating one of his arms.

Reports the latter part of the week state that Herman Rudloff is fast recovering from an operation which he underwent for appendicitis at the Sealy Hospital at Santa Anna last Monday. Ralph Chandler and a number of other friends went over to see him Tuesday.

John and Sam Westerman left Tuesday morning of this week on a business trip in the northwestern part of the State.

Self-Confidence For Sale

A man must have confidence in himself if he wants to succeed in business or professional life. Wrinkled, careless clothes kill self-confidence.

Valetor pressing makes wrinkled, baggy clothes look and fit like new. Baggy clothes at the knees and elbows disappears. The soft lustre of new cloth is restored. Well-worn clothes seem as shapely as new.

And—as soon as wrinkled carelessness goes, self-confidence returns. A man who looks successful and feels successful will be successful.

Send your clothes here to be made young again the Valetor way!

JIM SETTLE'S DRY CLEANING

"ENEMY TO DIRT"

PHONE 27

35 CARS OF WHEAT HAVE BEEN SHIPPED

Up to the first of this week there have been thirty-five cars of wheat marketed and shipped from Cross Plains. An approximate average of 1,200 bushels to the car would represent a total shipment of 42,000 bushels of this season's crop. This total will be exceeded when many scattering parts of the crop are brought in to the market. There have been very few bushels of oats sold on the local market. As the corn crop is a partial failure the farmers are keeping their oats for feed purposes. While the wheat crop was smaller than usual, vastly deteriorating from its promising condition in the early spring, the grain was of an average good weight and commanded a top price on the market.

REVIVAL BEGINS AT PIONEER TONIGHT

The religious revival meetings have been announced to begin at Pioneer Friday night of this week. The meetings will be conducted by Evangelist O. R. Rasco, and will be held under the arbor east of the highway. The meetings will run over the Third Sunday in July. All are cordially invited to attend.

TWO CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENTS ADOPTED

Unofficial returns Thursday morning of this week indicate that the two constitutional amendments, raising the Governor's salary to \$10,000 and adding six new members to the State Supreme Court, voted upon Tuesday, were adopted by a vote of about two to one.

4¢ GAS TAX EFFECTIVE LAST MONDAY

Under the new compromise gasoline tax law, finally passed by the present legislature, approximately one and a quarter million owners of automobiles in Texas were due to begin paying a tax of four cents on every gallon of gasoline purchased, beginning Monday of this week, the date the new law, bearing the emergency clause, was announced to go into effect. The same statute levies the registration fee on cars, making the tax 50 per cent under present schedule, but this reduction will not become effective until next January. Many believed that this registration fee would be effective at the beginning of the collection of the four-cents gas tax. The State will collect the tax as the case preceding this increase, direct from the refineries, and the extra two cents will simply be added to the wholesale price of gas and automatically paid by the consumer when he purchases the article from the retailer. Gasoline purchased for use in farm tractors, stationary engines, flying machines, and tailor shops is exempt from the tax. The law, however, provides that each purchaser of gasoline for the exempted purposes must make affidavit that the product will not be used for any other purpose, and a severe penalty is provided against its use for highway travel.

LEASES TOM UPTON SERVICE STATION

J. H. and Edwin Hill, sons of Rev. and Mrs. A. E. Hill, who recently joined the family here from Waco, have leased the Tom Upton Service Station on the highway at the eastern limits of the city, and are now operating the business. The two Hill boys are industrious and deserving young men and will appreciate your patronage.

Mr. and Mrs. Walton Baum and sons spent Sunday in Cisco.

WILL HELP EMPLOY VOCATIONAL TEACHER

The proposition of employing a vocational instructor, who would become a part of the faculty of the Cross Plains Schools by working in co-operation with the School Board has been discussed and approved by the Lions Club at a number of their recent meetings. They are fully decided upon the urgent need of such an instructor in this community, and at their regular meeting on Tuesday of this week indicated a very gratifying willingness to thoroughly cooperate with the school board and other citizens of the community in raising the amount necessary to employ the instructor.

Ordinarily there is a Federal and State aid available for this purpose, but a communication received this week by the superintendent of the Cross Plains Schools from the State Board of Education, stated that the amount of State aid provided for the purpose had been taken up by districts which had more promptly complied with the requirements necessary to securing it. Our only possible chance now for securing a part of this aid, the State Board advises, is for one of the already favored districts to drop out, which is frequently the case, and the aid to that district being diverted to the Cross Plains district.

At their meeting of this week the Lions appointed a committee composed of their members who will work out details relative to the task of securing the necessary amount that will be required for the purpose, independent of the State aid, and report at their next meeting.

Practically all of the adjoining districts have employed a vocational teacher, who are on the job, actively at work and accomplishing a great benefit to their respective communities, and it is hoped, through the assistance of the Lions Club, that the Cross Plains district will soon catch up with the procession.

CLYDE PUBLIC SCHOOL DESTROYED BY FIRE

(Clyde Enterprise)

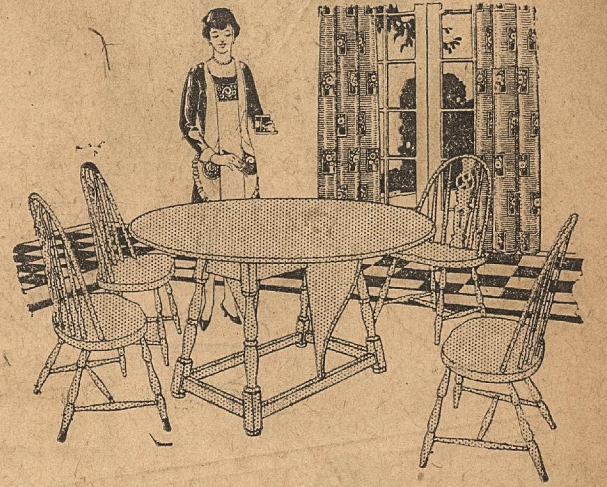
A few minutes before two o'clock Wednesday morning the Clyde Public School building was discovered on fire. The fire originated, it seems, in the southeast room down stairs and spread rapidly over the entire building. The fire had gained such headway that the fire department could not successfully fight the flames. The origin of the fire is unknown.

The building was of brick, consisting of ten rooms and an auditorium. The school board plans to rebuild as soon as possible, having already held two called sessions together with a number of citizens of the community. Insurance on the building was \$13,500.00; on the equipment, \$1,000.00 on text books, \$1,000.00. Bonded indebtedness against the district is \$14,800.00. The fire department did good work in saving the primary building, the vocational agriculture building and the home of Earl Slater.

Methodist Score On Presbyterians

In the series of base ball contests which have been arranged between the senior Sunday school classes of the local churches, the Methodists defeated the Presbyterians in the game of Thursday afternoon of last week, by a score of 17 to 11. It was understood before this game that the Baptists would challenge the victors, and that game is scheduled to be played Thursday afternoon of this week. One of the other denominations will challenge the winners of the last game, and in like manner the games will be scheduled until the series is completed. One of the qualifications required in order to participate in the games is based on continuous attendance at Sunday school.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bryant who have been living in Fort Worth for the past several months are moving back to their home in Cross Plains.



New! Quick-Drying ENAMEL

The newest decorating material. Made by LOWE BROTHERS. Here are some of the features:

- Comes in beautiful, modern, striking colors.
- Flows freely and works easily.
- It dries in four hours ready for recoating.
- Produces a rich, durable semi-gloss finish.
- Has good hiding power, one coat will ordinarily serve.

Designed especially for woodwork, furniture, metal work, toys, etc.

Come in and get a color card

Cross Plains Lubmer Co.

DRILLER INJURED IN FALL FROM RIG

Jack Jackson, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Jackson, living in the south part of Cross Plains, fell from an oil well rig in the Cross Cut field about 6 P. M. last Sunday, receiving several serious bruises and cuts. The accident happened while the crew was engaged in setting casing, the injured man, in some manner losing his balance and falling from the walking beam to the floor of the derrick. He was taken to the Sealy Hospital at Santa Anna for examination and treatment for his injuries.

REVIVAL MEETINGS TO START AUG. 2

The summer revival meetings at the Church of Christ in Cross Plains have been announced to commence on Friday night before the first Sunday in August. The meetings will be held in the tabernacle adjoining the church. Evangelist C. E. Wallace of Denton, now conducting a revival meeting in Tennessee, will do the preaching. The singing will be lead by members of the congregation. All are invited to attend and assist in the good work.

Go TO CHURCH.



SNAP INTO IT!

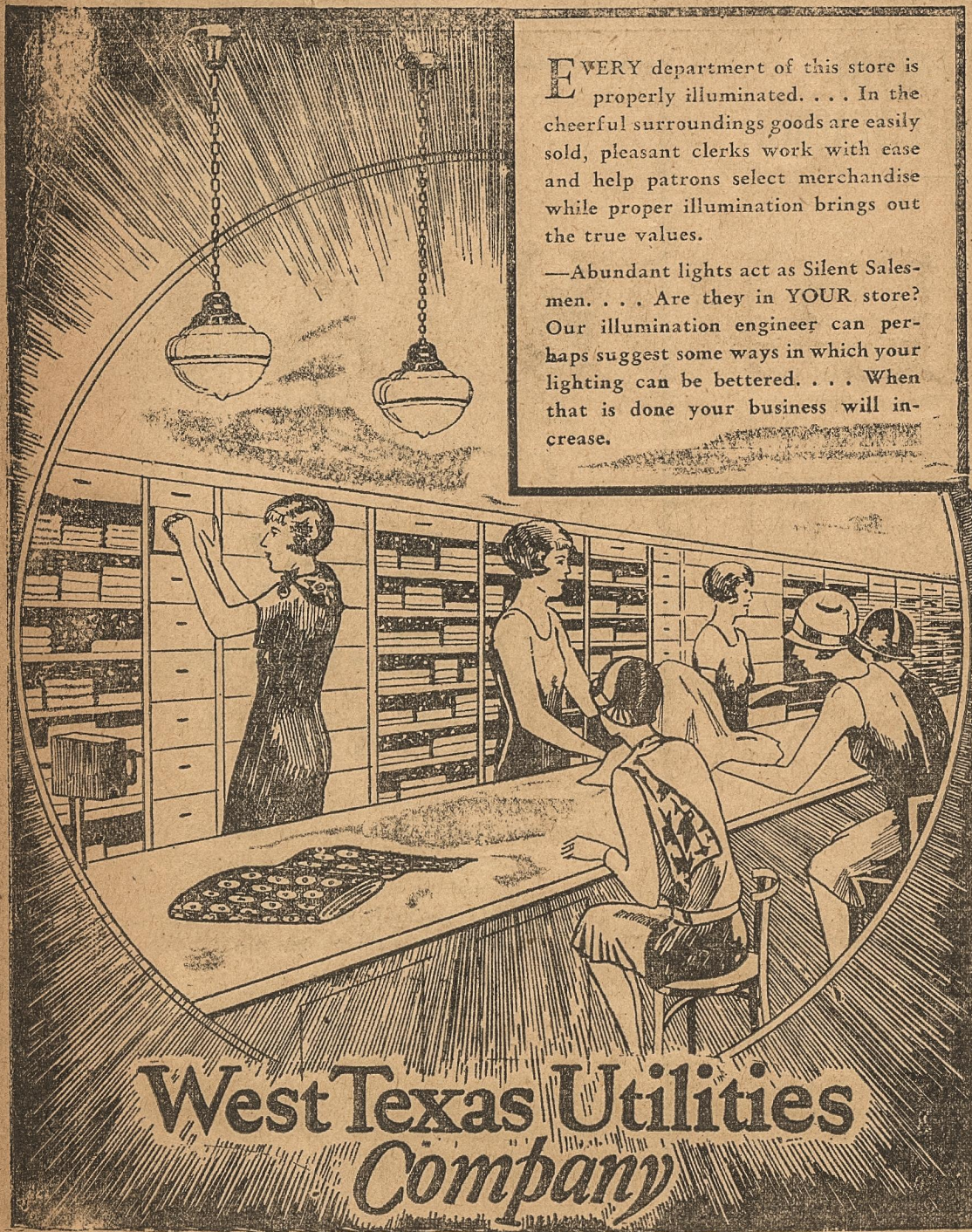
Nearly everyone stating in business of any sort has a bank account back of him. Some heroic souls have not, but they MUST have, sooner or later, if they would truly succeed. Snap into it! Start your bank account now and see how good it feels.

THE FIRST STATE BANK

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

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

The Silent Salesman



EVERY department of this store is properly illuminated. . . . In the cheerful surroundings goods are easily sold, pleasant clerks work with ease and help patrons select merchandise while proper illumination brings out the true values.

—Abundant lights act as Silent Salesmen. . . . Are they in YOUR store? Our illumination engineer can perhaps suggest some ways in which your lighting can be bettered. . . . When that is done your business will increase.

West Texas Utilities Company

W. J. Bryson and wife left for Arkansas, where they will spend their vacation visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Lowe made a trip to Coleman Saturday.

P. S. Groginshe of Fort Worth, was in Cross Plains.

T. R. Smith and family have returned from Colorado, where they spent their vacation.

T. S. Holden returned Tuesday from a business trip to Fort Worth.

H. E. Gunn of Cross Cut was in Cross Plains Wednesday.

M. C. Landott was in Big Springs Monday attending business.

W. R. Wagner is taking his vacation at the present time.

Judge W. C. White, County Attorney L. B. Lewis and Attorney Felix E. Mitchell of Baird, visited Cross Plains last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. McGee and family left Tuesday for Placid, Marble Falls and other points in South Texas.

The bridge club met Tuesday with Mrs. Renerick Clark. High score was won by Mrs. Ed Lowe, and the cut prize by Mrs. Nat Williams. An ice course was served.

Wilda Klutts has returned to her home in Dressy, after a visit in Spurr and Cross Plains.

Water Well Drilling Wanted, while machine is in Cross Plains.

W. B. VARNER, 1815 Cottonwood, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Neeb left Wednesday of this week for a visit with their son and family, near Abilene.

Mrs. E. M. Nance has returned from a visit with relatives and friends at Cameron, Texas.

Mrs. Joe Baum has returned from a trip to Houston. Mrs. Edith Bond, her sister, returned to Cross Plains with her.

E. D. Priest of the Tom Bryant's Insurance Agency, visited at Abilene last Saturday.

Price Odum and family of Valera, were visiting with relatives and friends in Cross Plains last Monday.

Mrs. S. P. Long and daughter are visiting in Spurr this week.

R. C. Durringer, T. O. Powell and J. E. Gardner of Cross Plains, played a golf match in Coleman last Sunday, with some of the Coleman players. The Cross Plains players won the game.

WILLARD BATTERIES Service on all makes—Phone—42 Garrett Motor Co.

All officers of the Eastern Star are requested to be at lodge Monday evening 7:30, 21st.

Dee and Lorin Barr and families spent past week end on the Llano fishing. They report good luck.

Mesdames R. V. Hart and James Ross of Baird were visiting with relatives here first of this week.

Miss Vera B. Baker of Burkett visited with her sister Mrs. Alma King here first of the week.

Jack Scott, editor of the Simmons Brand and a student in the Simmons University, visited with relatives and friends here first of the week. Jack is a son of Mrs. Geo. B. Scott, and is making a fine record in his university studies.

Miss Cleo Gilstrap of Midland, Texas, is visiting her aunt Mrs. John Obeeffe of Cross Plains this week.

Phil Anderson and family, Mr and Mrs. H. C. Cole of Cross Plains, and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Smith of Rising Star, returned the first of this week from a camp-fishing vacation on Llano River. They report catching an ample supply of fish for the party during their stay on the River, and that all greatly enjoyed the outing.

Mrs. Lury Kendrick of Baird is visiting Mrs. John Obeeffe of Cross Plains.

Herman Bryan, former apprentice at the Sanitary Barber Shop, has moved with his father, W. L. Bryan, to the City Barber Shop. Mr. Bryan recently purchased the City Barber Shop from Jim Miller. It is located at the rear of the Farmers National Bank building on West Eighth street.

Mrs. Lorena Aishman met her husband, Otha D. Aishman, in DeLeon Sunday the 7th, and returned to Galveston with him, where they will make their home. Mrs. Otha D. Aishman was formerly Miss Lorena McGee.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Clark of Cross Cut were in Cross Plains Saturday.

Mrs. George Wilson was hostess to the Bridge Club last Tuesday. She entertained with a morning party, and after several games of bridge served a delightful luncheon. Prizes were won by Mrs. Marion Harvey and Mrs. Renerick Clark.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Saturday, 9:00 A. M., Sunbeams, Sunday, 9:45 A. M., Sunday School, 11:00 A. M., Preaching by the Pastor
3:00 P. M., Singing.
7:15 P. M., B. Y. P. U. Meeting.
8:30 P. M., Preaching by the Pastor.
Monday, 4:00 P. M., W. M. U. Meeting at the Church.
Wednesday, 8:30 P. M., Prayer Meeting.
A. E. HILL, Pastor.

TWO DEATHS AT PIONEER THIS WEEK

Two deaths occurred at Pioneer the first of this week. Mrs. Martha Jane Horton, 84 years of age, died at the home of her son there Tuesday morning and was buried in the Sang Hill cemetery in Comanche county Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Leman Underwood, age 22, died Sunday morning and was buried in the Pioneer cemetery Monday afternoon, funeral services being held at the Methodist church. She is survived by her husband, one small child and three step-children.

Anxious To Sell Cow

The following advertisement appeared in Reno, Okla., newspaper recently:

Owing to my ill health, I will sell my dairy farm in Reno township, one Jersey cow five years old. She is of undoubted courage and gives milk frequently. To the man who does not fear death in any form, she would be a great boon. She is very much attached to her present home (with a stay chain), but she will be sold to any who will agree to treat her right. She is one-fourth Short-horn and three-fourths hyena. I will also throw in a double-barreled shotgun, which goes with her. In February she went away for ten days but returned with a wabbling-legged calf. Her name is Rose and I would rather sell her to a nonresident—the father away the better."

Some people would just as soon see the prohibition agent disarmed of suspicion as of firearms.

THE *New* SCREEN-GRID ELECTRO-DYNAMIC ATWATER KENT RADIO

Complete

Stately beauty outside—tremendous power inside. Needle-point selectivity gets the station you want—with the finest, clearest tone you ever heard! Master construction throughout. And convenient payments to make it even easier to own.

Cross Plains Hardware Co.

Piggly - Wiggly

ON NORTH MAIN STREET

Dependable Merchandise Reasonable Prices, Courtesy, Service

Specials For Saturday

- California Oranges—dozen 18c
- Free—Either 2 Tea Glasses or Nice Pitcher With 3 lbs. Country Club Coffee \$1.33
- Domino Golden Syrup—1 lb. can 15c
- Country Maid Syrup— $\frac{1}{2}$ gal.-can 39c
- Sugar—
- Catsup—8 oz. bottle 15c
- Make your own Mayonnaise with our Mayonnaise sets 1 Mayonnaise Jar 1 egg beater 1 pt. Wesson Oil—all for 98c
- Potted Meat—for your picnic-6 for 25c
- Extract—all flavors 2 oz. bottle 23c
- No. 2 Crushed Pineapple 21c
- Small Grape Juice 10c
- Nop-o-lin Toilet Tissue—2 rolls-for 21c
- Sliced Bacon—lb. 35c
- Long Horn Cheese—lb. 31c
- Barbecue—lb. 35c
- Beef Roast—lb. 27c
- Schooly's Malted Milk Bread-Loaf 7c
- Bananas—lb. 7c

And Many other Real Bargains which you will find in our Store from day-to-day.

Have You Had Your Car Washed Free?

Trade with THE GOLDEN RULE SERVICE STATION drop your name in a Box, each week, we draw out one name, and who ever the lucky one might be, they get their car washed FREE, the name of the lucky one will appear in this paper each week. Your chances are just as good as some one else's, so start trading with THE GOLDEN RULE SERVICE STATION To day.

You need our FREE SERVICE and we need your business. Use Humble Gasoline and Oils in your Car. Free Air and Crank Case Service.

We are equipped to Vacuum, Clean the upholstery of your car.

WATCH THIS SPACE.

IF R. C. DURINGER will bring his car to our Station Monday Morning at 9 o'clock, We will Wash it FREE.

GOLDEN RULE SERVICE STATION,
A. J. GENSLEY, Prop.

Life Insurance Policy Safest Security

If you are not adequately insured, who takes the chances, you or your family? Your life insurance policy is a will that cannot be broken.

Over One-Quarter Million Life Insurance In Force Through Our Agency.

TOM BRYANT INS. AGENCY
E. D. PRIEST, Manager.



To be lovely:

use the Preparations of
ELIZABETH ARDEN

SCIENTIFIC PREPARATIONS which aid and stimulate every natural function of the skin, which keep the tissues vividly healthy, and so make you lovely, too. An Elizabeth Arden Treatment is based on three fundamental steps. Cleansing, with *Venetian Cleansing Cream*. Toning, with *Ardena Skin Tonic* and *Special Astringent*. Nourishing, with *Orange Skin Food* or the delicate *Velva Cream*. These same three steps, which supply every need of the skin, should be a part of your daily care of the skin at home.

Elizabeth Arden's Venetian Toilet Preparations are on sale at

**ROBERTSON'S
CROSS PLAINS DRUG STORE**

SCOTT'S CAFE

"A BETTER PLACE TO EAT"

FAMILY WASHING IS OUR SPECIALTY.

We wash everything, Iron all flat work, including table and bed linen, counterpanes, sheets, towels and the like and starch and dry the wearing apparel ready for ironing. It is inexpensive: It is sanitary: It is convenient.

Phone 14 for Prompt Service

CROSS PLAINS STEAM LAUNDRY

DR. S. E. SHOULTZ

MAGNETIC MASSEUR

Box 215, Cross Plains, Texas

I have moved My Office Back to my Residence. One Block South and two Blocks East of High School.

EXAMINATION FREE

Lady Attendant

Rates \$ 20 per week, including Board Room and Treatment

Office accommodates for people who do not wish to stay at Hotel—this rate limited. Never before were you offered a rate by a magnetic Masseur to compare with this. Single treatment \$1.50, per week \$10.00. If you are ailing don't let this opportunity pass. Remember you get as good service, and the same treatment as you get at Cisco, Glenrose, or Mineral Wells for less money.

Come to Cross Plains and save your money. Rates begin July the First, 1929.

**J. SAPPINGTON TELLS
ABOUT VISIT TO TOWN**

(By JOE SAPPINGTON)

It makes no difference how much sense a fellow has, if he has been raised in the country he can't keep from acting green to save his life when he goes to the city. I know what I'm talking about for I have been all along the road.

From time he boards the cars every move he makes is awkward. The first thing he goes is to lose his pocket, and when the conductor comes around he gets excited and begins to claw at his pockets and turns them inside out in a frantic effort to find it. Then when he settles back in his chair with a sigh of relief and tries to let down the window like the rest of the passengers have theirs he finds the damn thing has a new kind of apparatus from the one he tackled a year previous. He "rassels" with it until the negro porter coming through the car calling out the next station sees his predicament and shows him how to press a little knob and the thing goes up.

When he arrives in the city, he shuffles out with his "six-bit" telescope and walks into town if it is not over five miles from the depot and begins to look for hotel signs. He finally decides to follow those who got off at the depot with him, and who stops at the leading hotel. When the porter comes dashing up and tries to take his telescope from him he clings on to said telescope with a tenacity that puts the porter out of business. He then puts the telescope on the floor between his feet so the porter can't get away with it, and desperately struggles to locate the "terms." After awhile he gives up and follows the crowd that has just registered into the dining room. Stuffs his baggage under the table and calls for a regular "two-bit" meal. The waiter informs him that they do not serve "two-bit" meals, whereupon he reaches for his telescope and goes out on the streets and stops a dairyman and ask him where he can find a good wagon yard hotel.

I shall never forget some of the strange and almost tragic things that befell Davis R. Hall and myself the time we went on that excursion to San Antonio sixteen years ago last fall. It was during this visit that Davis and I saw the first folding bed and elevator. The folding bed gave more real trouble than anything we struck on the trip. We were assigned to the top-most room of the hotel that contained but one bed and it was of the folding bed variety—so we afterwards learned. We had not been in our room two minutes when Davis made a discovery which would probably have escaped my attention until I had pulled off my clothes to go to bed. He discovered or failed to discover any bed in the room. The joke was on the hotel clerk and we decided to go to the office and spring it on him before the crowd down there. We didn't know how to call for the elevator so we rushed down four flights of stairs and burst in on the clerk, with the office full of men and told him he had to treat for a mistake he had just made. He looked blank and asked us what mistake he had made and we told him that he had given us a room that had no sign of a bed. He called the "nigger" that had shown us to our room and asked him if there was not a bed in number thirteen, and the nigger said there was. Dave called the nigger a liar and started after him, but I caught him and held him back.

Our loud talk attracted the crowd of men in the lobby and they crowded around us. The clerk assured us that we must be mistaken about there being no bed in the room, as he had inspected it only a few days before. Dave and I with one impulse pulled out our pocket-book, offered to bet him all the money we had that the room contained no bed. The clerk happened not to be a betting man, so we made no bet. Dave did most of the talking and told the clerk in a most emphatic manner that there was nothing in the room but a washstand, two chairs and a piano. When he said piano the clerk turned to the negro and told him to take us back to No. 13 and let down the bed for us. I never heard such a roar as went up from the men when they learned that we had taken the folding bed for a piano.

But our troubles with the bed were not over yet, for while we had never before come in personal encounter with one of the things. We had both read of their deadly qualities and we were afraid to lie down on it. Dave said he had just as soon risk his life in a balloon as to risk it on that bed and told me if I had no regard for my life and cared nothing for my wife and children just to crawl in the darn

"A CROSS PLAINS INSTITUTION"
HELPY-SELEY
MANAGED BY MCGOWEN & BROWN

LOOK AT

OUR WINDOW

SATURDAY

**For Our Week-End
Specials**

Too Many to List In This Space.

We Have Some Real Bargains

IN QUALITY MERCHANDISE

thing and get killed.

In order to impress me with the danger of folding beds, Davis said that statistics showed they had caused more deaths to the human family than war, pestilence and famine combined. He told me just how they got in their deadly work. He said the thing would kill you to sleep just like a fond mother lulls to sleep her child, and along in the early mornings when the roosters begin to crow for the day the things springs a trigger and proceeds to smash its victim into a cocked hat, or words to that effect. We sat up till about 1 o'clock in the morning, not daring to risk our lives on the things, when Dave made a suggestion that we act on immediately. He suggested that we take it time about sleeping, while one of us would stand guard and hold the bed down.

Dave took the first three hours sleep, but he wasted fully one hour of his time by jumping off of it every time I changed my handhold on the foot of it. I awoke when the clock struck four, and told him to get up and hold down the bed while I slept my three hours, which he did reluctantly. I was so tired I fell asleep within five minutes after I struck the bed and when I awoke it was 9 o'clock and there sat Dave sound asleep with not even a hand on the bed. I reprimanded him sharply for sleeping at his post when according to his own statement death lurked in that very room, but he soon proved his fidelity by showing the precaution he had taken for my safety. He had taken off his suspenders and with them had tied his foot to the leg of the bed, so if the thing flew up it would have to pull him-up with it.

It has been a long time since Dave and I tackled our first folding bed, and we are both older and I hope wiser than we were then. Dave has been signally honored by the people of Gatesville, his adopted town, and was mayor of Gatesville.

Men when they got out of college thought the world was waiting to give them a job. A lot of the time since they have been waiting to get a job from the world.

**CHICK HATCHED
IN HOT SANDS**

A report comes from Wink, Texas, dated about July first, that Mrs. Alice Curley, living in that town illustrates the excessively warm days that prevailed in Wink in the exhibition of a perfectly healthy and well developed baby chick that was hatched by the same process of bringing baby turtles and alligators into existence. A neighbor of Mrs. Curley, in vacating a house near by, left behind some chickens. One of the hens made a nest, and the family dog of the Curleys discovered the nest and brought one of the eggs and deposited it in the yard. Mrs. Curley, to rid the premises of the egg, tossed it out into the sand. A few days later she heard the cheep of a chicken, and her investigation revealed a baby chick just emerging from the shell. She carried the chick home and cared for it, and today it gives promise of developing into maturity as a future toothsome morsel for Mrs. Curley's table.

**SCIENTIST REVERSES
EVOLUTION THEORY**

The new slant which a Berlin scientist has taken on the question of the relation between man and ape is a hopeful one but not so complimentary. But as this is an age of broad minded views and intensive experiment, we may expect anything from the best to the worst. At any rate, we can take pride and joy in the fact that we are living in a humorous and amusing age as well as a highly scientific one. If you do not think so, observe the following comment from the editorial columns of the Hamilton Herald-Record on this new idea of Darwin's rival: A Berlin scientist of more than ordinary note declares that the ape descended from man. This is putting it the other way around, and one on Darwin. But a critic said

it is rather unjust to the ape, as no ape was ever known to stay out two-thirds of the night serenading the girls and attempting to sing "Sweet Adeline," or "Good Night Ladies". There is no evidence that any ape ever had his picture published in a cigarette advertisement or gave a testimonial for a patent medicine. Furthermore, there is nothing on record to prove that any ape ever dug up from \$15 to \$20 for a pint of vile liquor that might permanently blind him or burn a hole in his stomach. In other words, who ever saw an ape make a monkey out of himself? Common fairness to the long and honorable record of the ape should make the average human hesitate before trying to claim him as a relatives.—Eastland County News.

JACKSON ABSTRACT CO., INC.
Rupert Jackson, Manager
Alex Ogilvy, Jr., Secretary.
Phone 59 Baird, Texas

DR. GHORMLEY
EYE-SIGHT SPECIALIST
Will be in his office at Ke Hotel every second and fourth day from one till five P. M.

PAUL V. HARREL
Attorney
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Dr. Geo. T. Blackwell
Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
BLACKWELL SANITARIUM
Gorman, Texas.

Dr. J. H. McGowen
DENTIST
Farmers National Bank Bldg.

Since the world began men have stood for many things, but in this modern age there are getting all too few who will stand for a lady. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cutbirth and daughter, and guest, Miss Elaine Harris, were fishing a couple of days near their ranch.



YOUR speedometer wants to tell a story—and it's a story with a happy ending, too. It wants to show you just how much extra mileage is really packed into Conoco Gasoline. So give it a chance.

Note your mileage the next time you fill with Conoco—then keep an accurate record of your miles per gallon. That's the way to prove to your own satisfaction that Conoco is the real low cost economy fuel for summer driving.

Look for the sign of the Continental Soldier—it's the symbol of extra miles. Back of that sign stand the resources and experience of an organization which has been serving the public with petroleum products for almost half a century.

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY
Producers, Refiners and Marketers
of high-grade petroleum products in Arizona, Arkansas, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Washington, Wyoming



John Bryant, John and Sam Barr, with their families, returned from a week's camp-fishing trip on Llano River and Madena Lake last Sunday evening. We believe they caught a few fish, but they are so irate and loaded with denunciations of the darn fool Texas fish laws and its army of hostile deputy fish wardens it is difficult to gain any veritable information as to the size of the "big one" which Sam let get away. However, we agree with them that it is extremely trying on the nature of such real sportsmen, also their appetites, when they are compelled to throw back a bunch of ten and three-quarter inch bass. We scented starvation recently when the presence of a deputy fish warden caused us to return three nine-inch bass to the rippling waters of the Llano to await the future exercise of some other person's maxillary grinders in stripping the crisply fried meat from their eleven-inch backbones. It is simply tough, and would never be if that up river catfish aristocrat, entitled a deputy fish warden, had been following the more useful occupation of chopping cotton instead of standing around in the way of good, honest, hard-working fishermen.

We Suggest

the new **FREED RADIO** for the coming year. Based upon investigation of the set from every angle of appearance, performance, durability, tonal quality, price, value and whatever else makes a radio your choice, we are enthusiastic in recommending the new **FREED** radio for your future radio use. We have investigated the manufacturer—you investigate us! Demonstrations at all hours.

CROSS PLAINS FURNITURE CO.

CITATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS.
To The Sheriff Or Any Constable Of Callahan County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published for ten days exclusive of the day of publication in a newspaper of general circulation in Callahan County, Texas, which news paper has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year—immediately preceding this date, in said County, the following notice:

THE STATE OF TEXAS.
To All Persons Interested In The Estate of Geo. B. Scott, deceased.

Mrs. Adelia C. Scott has filed in the County Court of Callahan County, Texas, an Application for the probate of the last will and testament of said Geo. B. Scott, deceased, filed with said application, and for letters testamentary of the estate of said Geo. B. Scott, deceased, which will be heard at the next term of said Court, commencing on the first Monday in August, 1929, the same being the 5th day of August, 1929, at the Court House thereof, in Baird, Texas, at which time, all persons interested in said estate may appear and contest said application, should they desire to do so.

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

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court at my office in Baird, Texas, this 17th day of July, A. D. 1929.

S. E. SETTLE
Clerk County Court, Callahan County, Texas.

B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM

The Intermediate B. Y. P. U. program for Sunday, July 21, is as follows:

- The Young Children and Thrifts:
1. An Old Fable, Carlton Holder.
2. Two Examples, Chas. Hill.
3. What Others Have Said About Money, M. J. J. J.
4. What Jesus Taught About Saving Money, Floyd Bryan.
5. The Right Motive In Saving, Kathleen Ford.
6. For What Should We Save? J. P. McCord.
7. How Can Young People Save? Leonard Davidson.

By Chas. Hill, President.

Willard Batteries, the choice of the leading car manufacturers. Let your next Battery be a WILLARD. Price very reasonable.
Phone—42 Garrett Motor Co.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Whatley of Roswell, N. M., who have been visiting Mrs. J. E. Harrell at the Harrell ranch south of Cross Plains, left Sunday morning for their home at Roswell. Mrs. H. A. David of Dallas is also visiting Mrs. Harrell and will be with her for several weeks. Mrs. Whatley and Mrs. David are sisters of Mrs. Harrell and J. V. Chapman, who raises poultry on the Harrell ranch.

NEW CURRENCY IN CIRCULATION

The new small paper money which was shipped to the Federal Reserve Banks throughout the country on July 9th, has reached the banks in Cross Plains and is now being circulated. The two banks here, the Farmers National Bank and First State Bank, report that they have the bills for circulation. All denominations are not in circulation yet. The new bills are about one-third smaller than the old currency. It was believed that all of the old currency would be called in by the government, but it seems from latest information that it will remain in circulation, which condition will cause much inconvenience and many mistakes being made in handling the different size bills in connections with each other.

Unusual Accident

Tuesday afternoon late when Mrs. W. D. Padgett stepped out on her porch to get the milk, a squirrel jumped at her and bit her. She tried to fight it off, and before she escaped into the house, it scratched and bit her in several places. A physician was summoned, and the squirrel's head sent to Austin, where word came back that it had rabbies. Mrs. Padgett is being treated at home, and her friends trust she will not suffer too severely from the wounds and treatment. It is thought the squirrel was a wild one, but it was reported that some neighbor children of the Padgett's played with it all day Tuesday. —Garland News.

Word has been received at Mrs. A. C. Dodson and son, in having a pleasant trip out in California, and that they are seeing new sights every day.

HELMS SENTENCED TO DEATH SEPT. 6

Henry Helms, one of the four men who staged the "Santa Clause" robbery of the First National Bank at Cisco on December 23, 1927, and slew two officers, was last week sentenced by District Court at Eastland to be electrocuted on Sept. 6th. His attorneys said an insanity plea may be filed.

Helms was convicted of robbery with firearms in February, 1923.

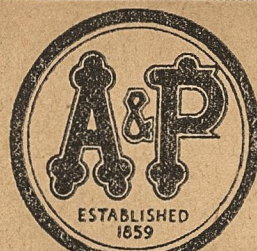
Marshall Ratliff, who led the gang and walked into the bank wearing a "Santa Clause" suit, is under death penalty for slaying G. E. (Bit) Bedford, Cisco police chief. George Carmichael, Cisco policeman, was the other officer who was shot down at the rear of the bank.

Robert Hill, a third robber, is under 99-year sentence for robbery with firearms. He pleaded guilty. L. E. Davis, died of wounds on Christmas day 1927.

E. Brumbelow, who has been engaged in trapping for wolves in this section for the past year, came in Wednesday morning and reports he captured one wolf Monday night and two Tuesday night of this week. The three animals were caught between the Wooten and Harrell ranches.

Nat Williams, superintendent of the Cross Plains schools, with his family, spent the week-end visiting in Putnam.

Alois E. J. Hanke of Burkett, was visiting in Cross Plains Monday.



GOOD FOODS COST LESS

Day in and day out throughout the year good foods cost less at your friendly A&P store.

California Prunes	•	Pound	10c
Del Monte Asparagus Tips	•	Picnic Can	17c
Heinz Cider Vinegar	•	Pint Bottle	15c
Bokar Coffee	•	Try It Iced	•
	•	Pound	47c

Quaker Maid Beans	•	3 Med. Cans	25c
Rajah Salad Dressing	•	8-oz. Jar	17c
Rajah Sandwich Spread	•	8-oz. Jar	19c
Puffed Wheat	•	Pkg.	13c
Post Toasties	•	2 Large Pkgs	21c

BANANAS—per pound	6c
NICE ORANGES—per doz.	18c
NO. 100 ORANGES	5c
NICE LEMONS—doz.	20c
HEAD LETTUCE	5c
SPUDS—6 pounds	25c

Royal Fruit Gelatin	•	3 Pkgs	25c
Prepared Mustard	•	Quart Jar	15c
Rock Crystal Salt	•	3 Pkgs	10c
Domestic Sardines	•	Can	5c
A&P Spinach	•	Free From Crit Large Can	15c
Iona Corn or Peas	•	2 No. 2 Cans	25c

A&P Pure Grape Juice	•	Pint Bottle	25c
Encore Spaghetti	•	PREPARED 3 Cans	25c
Economy Raisins	•	4 1-lb. Bag	32c
WHITE HOUSE Milk Evaporated	•	3 Tall Cans	25c

THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I have purchased the Poley Williams Grain and Poultry Business on South Main street in Cross Plains, and will appreciate a continuance of your liberal patronage, promising at all times to pay the best prices for your Poultry, Eggs and Cream that the markets will afford!

I handle a complete line of grain, and special poultry and stock feeds.

MAT BROWNING

Distant Hills Appear

Steep

We have all had the experience while out riding of approaching a hill from a distance. The hill looks very steep and difficult. We find often if we go ahead that as we approach the hill it seems less steep and if we keep on climbing, the first thing we know we are at the top. It hasn't been nearly the task we thought it would be.

As we look forward to the things that appear to lie in the path of Cross Plains' progress we are prone to believe that it is futile to attempt to overcome them.

But like the hill in the road if we will resolutely push forward, the difficulties will seem to be less and less formidable. They will open up if we will persist in the building up of our home town, accomplishing wonders for the town and every business in it.

The
Cross Plains Review

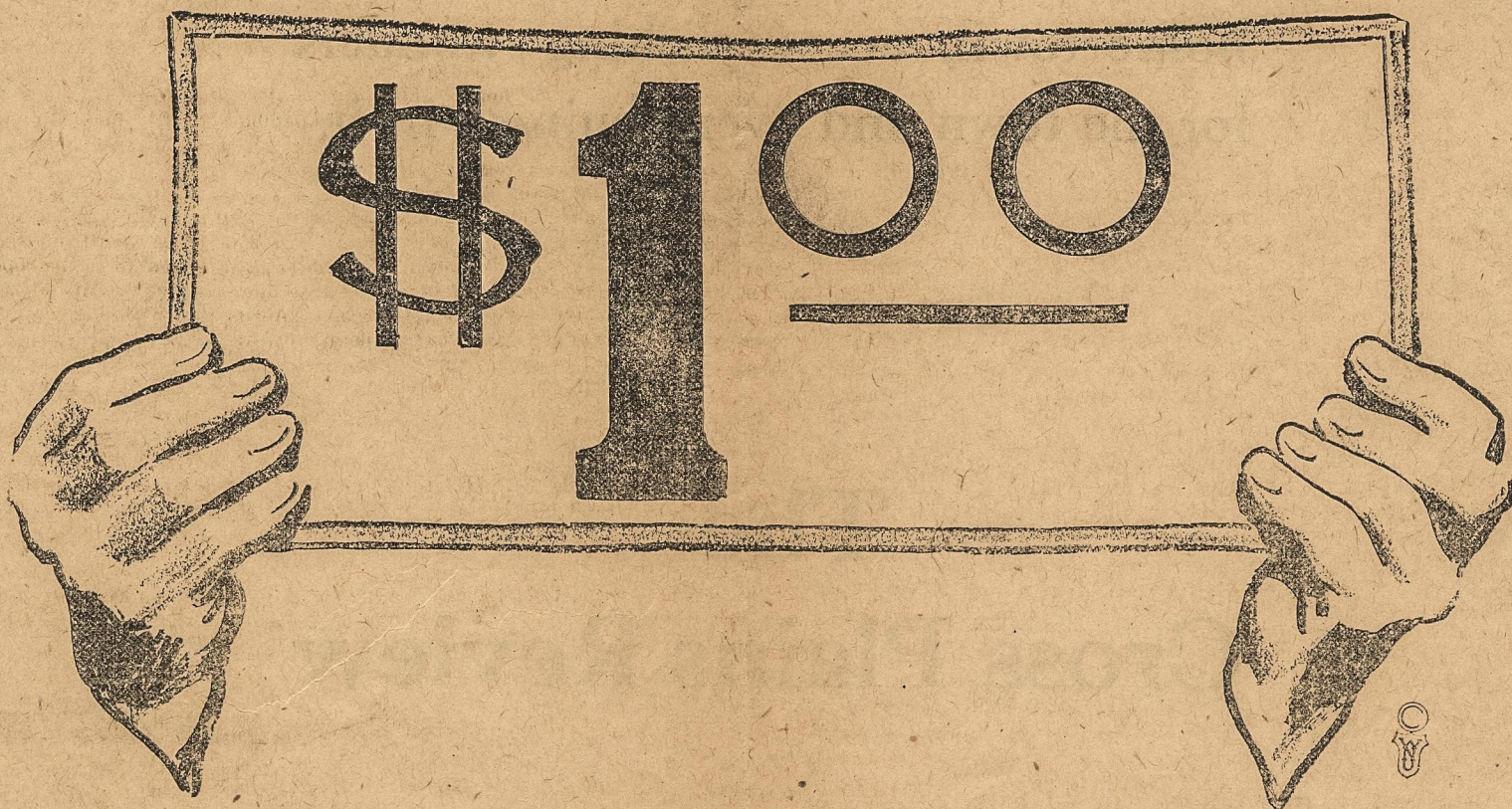


Greeting Cards

The Review has received its early shipment of the best selected Greeting Cards that have ever been offered. Come in and see them and make an early selection of your order while the stock is complete.

Special

One Dozen of a beautiful design, and of special selection, with double envelope, will be sold to each purchaser, while they last, for



COUNT LUCKNER, THE SEA DEVIL

Copyright by Doubleday, Doran & Co. by Lowell Thomas

"Count, let's get up a show for Christmas, a play."

Show, play, theater—that was an idea for me.

"Certainly I will," I replied. "I often got up shows in the navy. We will have a theater here at Motuhi that will beat the best in Berlin. But you must leave everything to me. I will direct everything."

"All right," they said. I got permission from the commandant to produce the show. In fact, he waxed quite enthusiastic about it. Not only would it give the prisoners something to do, but it would also provide amusement for the jailers. Life on the island was mighty boring to all of them.

In a little while the prison camp was humming with preparations for the grand spectacle I was going to stage. This was the cover under which my fellows and I prepared all of our equipment for our escape. It deluded the guards, and also fooled the prisoners whom we couldn't take with us. When we wanted material, always apparently innocent things, we asked for it and said it was for the show. When we built anything, it was for the show.

We even built a wireless set out of things supposed to be for our gross shapshpielhaus. We made bombs out of tin cans and gun cotton that had already been procured. The bombs had fuses that could be lighted from a cigarette. One of my men worked on a farm in the interior of the island, and got a lot of dynamite and blasting powder used in blowing up stumps. We stole a couple of pistols from the camp arsenal. We made a fake contrivance which looked like a perfect Lewis or Maxim machine gun, but it worked well enough and it looked even more formidable. Cadet von Zartewsky took odds and ends and made a sextant that afterward took us fifty nautical miles off our course, pretty fair, considering the circumstances.

We had no great trouble in hiding away a considerable supply of food in the air chambers of the motor boat. Of course, I not only had talked of elaborate plans for the supposed theatrical events that I was directing, but I also had the prisoners preparing a lot of bona-fide stage props, more even than could be used. These were made up by the rest of the fellows who were not in our plot. Most of the actual material needed for our escape and subsequent raiding cruise had to be fixed up stealthily by the boys who were to make the dash for freedom with me.

One midnight a guard happened to notice three of my men busily at work. One was painting a large German flag. Another was making a red pistol holster. The third was sewing a sail out of bed sheets. We intended hoisting a sail on the motor boat in order to conserve fuel if we had to cruise about in that little boat for a long time. The guard reported what he had seen to the commandant.

"Oh, it's all right," said Colonel Turner. "It's stuff for the theater."

But next day he came and questioned me:

"Look here, count, I can understand how you might need a flag and a pistol holster for your show, but what about the sail?"

"The sail is made of a material that is in the first place, and then he was utterly infuriated with our theater. He said that whatever we were doing could only be in preparation for our show. Nevertheless, he tried to investigate, but found nothing to confirm what the squealer had told him.

After weeks of hard labor, we were ready. At night we cut the wires connecting the island with the mainland and set a barracks afire. That created the diversion we needed. Everybody, guards and all, flocked to put the blaze out. I was among the foremost, and attracted all attention to myself. I seemed to have a passion for fighting fires. My boys were with me. When the excitement was at its highest we stole away singly and boarded the motor boat. The engine purred, and we were away in the darkness.

We were safe from pursuit for a while, anyway. There was no other boat at the island, and Motuhi could not communicate with the mainland. It was only when the wires were repaired or when the mainland was due to get its next report that the chase after us could begin. When our escape did become known on the mainland on that night of December 13, 1917, every kind of craft available went out to look for us. Private owners took up scouting for us as a sport. Boats chased one another and shot at one another, and one steamer went on the rocks. Finally, a false rumor spread that we had capsized and drowned, and the weary pursuers were glad to accept it as true and return home.

We had our difficulties in finding our way in the night through the Haurakf gulf on which Auckland lies, but at an hour or so past midnight we saw sweeping shafts of light. The authorities at Auckland were looking for us

"Oh, that's the curtain," I replied.

Of all the people I met in New Zealand, there was but one for whom I had a complete contempt. He was a fellow named Hansen, a German by birth and a naturalized New Zealander. In spite of his naturalization, he had been interned. He happened to notice that the motor expert, while supposedly working on the engine of the Pearl, the colonel's boat, had carried something suspicious aboard. Anxious to curry favor with the commandant, he reported that we were acting suspiciously. The commandant with a searchlight, a ridiculous procedure, but one calculated to impress the population. We steered by the searchlight beams now, and picked our way along easily enough.

Of course, it would take a separate volume to record all of the details of our work of preparation and our final escape. I am only giving you a description of the high spots. But, by the way, I almost forgot to tell you how we were dressed. We all had New Zealand uniforms. Mine was the most interesting of the lot and provided material for Australian humorists and cartoonists for many weeks. As the commander of a man-of-war, even of a twelve-foot wooden one, with the unwarlike name of Pearl, I absolutely had to have a sword. One of my boys, just an hour before our escape, slipped into the wardrobe of the prison camp commandant. Not only did he take Colonel Turner's best dress uniform, but he also swiped his sword and scabbard.

We lay off an isolated bay of Red Mercury island, northwest of the Bay of Plenty, for two days, during which we had a couple of narrow escapes from searching boats. A government cutter had almost sighted us when she damaged her propeller on the rocks and had to limp back home. The third day we put out to sea, and as we bounced about on the waves I swore in the cadets as regular midshipmen of the Imperial navy and promoted Vice Corporal von Egidy to the rank of naval junior lieutenant. As commander of a war vessel, even though it was only the colonel's motor boat, I had the authority to do this. Then each helped the other cut his hair short in naval fashion.

Two sailing vessels came by. We decided to seize them both, sink one, and keep the other. We went after the first one, but a sudden puff of wind carried her along at a great rate, and we could not catch her. This was very unfortunate, for she reported our capture of the second boat, which she witnessed. Bombs poised, machine gun pointing, and German flag raised, we swiftly approached the Moa. She hoisted her. My boys and I clambered on deck with Colonel Turner's sword in my hand. I ordered the captain and crew herded below, the captain, an excellent old sail, growling:

"You're escaped prisoners, eh? Our boys are doing their bit in France and at home they can't even guard prisoners."

The Moa was a fine craft but as flat as a match box. Intended for coastwise trade, she had no keel and drew only three feet of water, but she had huge masts. A storm blew up, and we succumbed before the wind. The Moa's captain rushed up, bristling with excitement. His boat, he protested, was not adapted for sailing on the high sea, much less through a storm. We were risking our lives, he expostulated. We should take down sail.

"We are sailing for our lives, by Joe," I responded, and kept all canvas up.

The skipper stayed on deck all night and poured out oil to quiet the waves. We went on our watches, undisturbed. Ordinarily, we would have been some what worried, but the storm was taking us along swiftly—away from pursuit. The waves began to break over our stern, and the Moa bobbed up and down. She had a deckload of lumber overboard with it. We started to work and were ably assisted by a breaker that crashed over us and in an instant swept most of the lumber into the sea. We were towing the motor boat we had taken from the commandant at Motuhi. A wave swamped her, and she tore loose from the towline and sank.

We steered to the Kermadec islands, an uninhabited group where the New Zealand government keeps a cache of provisions for castaway sailors. Curtis island, one of the group, came in sight on December 21. It appeared in a cloud of smoke, a land of volcanoes and geysers. Presently we spied the sheet-iron shed where the provisions were stored. Kircheiss and four men landed on the inferno-like coast and in due time returned, their boat loaded deep with provisions. The New Zealand government was kind enough to provide many useful things for shipwrecked sailors and sometimes for escaped prisoners of war. There were tools, oars, sails, fishing tackle, blankets, bacon, butter, tinned beef—in short, everything. We had intended to leave our prisoners on Curtis island, but that den of steam and sulphur fumes seemed unfit for

on their long rambles, began the construction of the cave. Things progressed rapidly. Then the Armistice came. If it had been delayed a week, there would have been another escape at Motuhi.

After the Armistice, we were prisoners for four more months on the north island near Auckland, but were allowed visitors.

One day, a Maori chieftain's wife from the tribe of the Waikatos, a people who made a name for themselves as warriors against the English in their heroic struggle for freedom in 1860-61, called with her retinue. This lady, whose name was Kaihau, handed me a letter. It was written in Maori, and translated read as follows:

"I come to you, O illustrious chieftain, and pass on to you for the future preservation of an old tradition the mat of the great chieftain Wai-Tete."

As she handed me the letter, she brought forth from under her dress a mat that she had hidden there while passing the prison guard.

My surprise was great, and I nudged Kircheiss, but he was as mystified as I. Fortunately, there was a German lady present who had been living in New Zealand for some time. She understood the customs of the handsome aborigines who once ruled in New Zealand, and explained to me that I was about to receive the highest honor that the Maoris can bestow upon anyone.

The chieftain's wife began to dance around me with great rapidity and wild abandon. The name of this dance was the Haka-Haka, or something like that, and at the conclusion of it she presented me with a green stone found only in New Zealand. Again she spoke:

"O great warrior from across the seas, we greet you as a chieftain of the Waikatos, and among my people you shall be known henceforth as 'Ai-Tete,' meaning 'Holy Water.' We believe that the spirit of our Maori hero Ai-Tete has returned to us in you."

I accepted the stone and pressed the Maori woman's hand to express my gratitude. As she was about to take her departure, she requested that I hide the mat and stone and carry them to Germany with me, which I did. But before concealing them, I had my picture taken wearing nothing but the garb of a Maori chieftain, this simple mat. Except for the absence of full war paint and the usual tattooing, my friends said I made a perfect aborigine. Perhaps so. Even in Germany there are those who look upon me as more of an aborigine than a civilized being.

When the day on which we were to sail for home drew near, the president of the Soldiers' Mothers' league visited me and wished me a pleasant trip on behalf of the mothers of 80,000 soldiers. She said she came because New Zealand's sons who had been war prisoners in Germany had returned home in good health to their mothers. Therefore, she considered it her duty to pray God that I, too, might soon be restored to my mother's arms.

So at last we sailed away from New Zealand, "the land down under," where we had had the last of our adventures, enjoyed a few hardships, spent many weary and delightful hours, and met many hospitable and kindly people. On the whole, I have happy memories of the Antipodes.

In July of 1919, I stepped on German soil again and hurried home, just in time to pass a few more weeks with my father, who died on September 3. The old warrior held steadfast to his faith in the Fatherland to the last. But to his dying hour he was filled with regret because his government would not let him take an active part in the Great War.

On January 3, 1920 all my men returned—that is, all save one. Their clothes were faded from the tropical sun and corroded by the sea water, but they returned without a stain upon either their honor or their loyalty.

The only gap in our ranks after those long adventures was the excellent Doctor Piersch, our ship surgeon. The news of Germany's collapse reached the remote part of Chile where he was living. When he heard it, he fell dead of heart failure.

Returned to my beloved Fatherland, I found so many things changed and different from what I had hoped. In this connection, there is one memory always before me. It is of my mother, I was sitting at her sick bed when even the doctors had given up hope. Only then did I realize how much I loved her, but I also realized with sorrow and regret how much more I should have done for her. Exactly the same feeling I have today when I find my country lying low. Never have I loved my homeland so much as now.

[THE END.]

The extremely hot days of the past week reminded us of the remark made by an Irishman while working on a railroad dump during that hot July that is of record in Arkansas: He did not believe that hell was a half-mile away, and if the foreman would give him the balance of the day off he would locate it, and take a bit of a rest.

If it is true that the Golden Rule is one of the things heaven is gained by, there are some people who are not going to gain it. On the other hand, the great majority of people do follow the Golden Rule until it hurts. Think this over before criticising the other fellow too much.

A good community is but the lengthened shadow of its loyal boosters.

BROWNWOOD YOUTH KILLED IN ACCIDENT

R. D. Stewart, 20, of Brownwood, was killed when a car driven by C. R. McNari, also of Brownwood, overturned two miles west of Brownwood Thursday of last week.

McNari, driver of the car, was unable to make a right hand turn across the Santa Fe track at this place and the car crashed through a fence and overturned. Stewart died en route to the Sealy Hospital in Santa Anna. McNari was only slightly injured.

The two young men were on their way to attend the Santa Anna celebration.

The two great measures of constructive legislation for the farmers passed by the recent session of Congress are the farmers relief bill and the motion adjourn.

That Jersey City mayor who is accused of spending \$400,000 in ten years on an \$8,000 a year salary should never be put in jail until they find out how much of that money is represented by future payments at instalment houses.

Now that it's summertime and everybody is out doors, it's a good time to become acquainted with one and another.

Eat all the fresh fruits you can get. Nature provided them as the health diet of the hot season.

The home newspaper is one staple product that is just as cool in summer as it is in winter.

Have you looked at the paper today to see who holds the world's endurance record?

NEW YORK PLANS IMMENSE GROWTH

Envisages Great City of Twenty Millions.

New York.—A great city of the future, providing for a population of 20,000,000 with its industries, schools, homes and facilities for comfortable living, is envisaged in the regional planning committee's report for a new and greater New York city. The report contains proposals designed to meet a situation of continuous growth in the metropolitan area. It considers a city of 5,528 square miles in and about New York, and recommends a vast system of airports, parks, playgrounds, railway, highway, rapid transit and parkway communications, and the building of new bridges and tunnels wherever necessary.

The report was sponsored by the Russell Sage foundation at a cost of \$1,000,000 and represented the work of seven years. It was presented by George McAneny, a member of the regional planning committee, before a crowded meeting at the Engineering Societies' building recently.

The regional plan looks ahead to 1965 and takes as its city 22 counties in and about New York. The area considered is a tenth that of England, as large as the state of Connecticut and nearly five times the size of Rhode Island.

This world city, so vast that the mind of man had never before attempted to cope with such a problem, would be modeled not only for the efficiency of industry but for happiness of its millions of inhabitants.

There would be parks, playgrounds, golf courses and boulevards, and enough transportation facilities so that the people could move about comfortably and live without undue crowding.

Since the future of aviation is "an unpredictable thing," the plan provides for 16 new airports, making a total of 38.

From these airports passengers would be coming and going in a steady stream. The motif of speed would be maintained in a metropolitan belt line, connecting with all railroads entering the region, so that all points of the city could be reached easily by rail, both by passengers and in the handling of food stuffs and freight.

The city would contain 421 separate communities, in the states of New York, New Jersey and Connecticut—all the territory within a radius of 50 miles from the New York city hall.

Bring your Battery trouble to us. We are equipped to give you first class Battery Service.

Phone—42 Garrett Motor Co.

DOCTOR I. M. HOWARD

General Practice of Medicine, Also Specializing in Electro Therapeutics and Physiotherapy in both acute and chronic diseases.

Offices in Robertson's Cross Plains Drug Store.

POSITIONS FOR THOSE WHO PREPARE

Lives of great men all remind us We can make our lives sublime If we only keep working In the good old summer time

Classes at Tyler Commercial College show us that many ambitious anxious-to-succeed young men and women are converting the summer waste into useful business capital. If you will begin your course now you will graduate at a time of the year when employment will be good. Soon after the first of the year many changes are made in business and the T. C. C. Employment Manager can easily place every graduate.

Last year during the summer hundreds of young people enrolled with us and soon after January 1st, 1929, they had completed their courses and were placed in positions. We are listing a few so that you might write them if you wish. Follow in their footsteps. Enroll now and be ready to be placed.

Mr. Morris Talley, First National Bank, Hope, Arkansas; Mr. Floyd Perot, Western Public Service Company, Albany, Texas; Mr. Joseph G. Bishop, Wray-Dickinson Company, Shreveport, Louisiana; Thomas Pain Newton, Armour & Company, Monroe, La.; Lexton Hyatt, Wray-Dickinson Company, Shreveport, La.; Mr. Willie Otha Waits, Wray-Dickinson Company, Shreveport, La.; Jesse E. Youngblood, Russell Cotton Breeding Farms, Annona, Texas; Paul G. Zoch, Micks Garage, Boling, Texas; Harold Trammell, Hub Dry Good Co., Baling, Tex.; John A. Scarber, Cady Lumber Corporation, McNary, Arizona; A. C. Ferguson, Merchants & Planters Bank, Hobart, Okla.; Noel Baker, Chevrolet Motor Co., McNamey, Tex.; H. O. Burnside, Celotex Corporation, Pampa, Tex.; Irvin G. Albritton, Chevrolet Motor Co., Keoville, Tex.; Fletcher Hargrove, Texas School Equipment Co., Temple, Tex.; Arvin D. Eady, Winkler County Advisory Committee, Wink, Tex.; Raymond G. Genestet, Wray-Dickinson Co., Shreveport, La.; Miss Lois Salter, Sears, Roebuck & Co., Tyler, Texas; Mr. Francis M. Neel, Humble Oil Co., Jacksonville, Tex.; Miss Ruth Burns, Western Union, Brownville, Tex.; Miss Doris Rourke, Western Union, Greenville, Tex.; Miss Lucille Corbitt, Western Union, Minden, La.; Miss Bettie Beasley, Western Union, Monroe, La.; Miss Zenobia Blalock, Southwestern Bell Telephone Co., Dallas.

Any course at Tyler Commercial College will fit you for a good position and, if you begin now, you will be ready by the first of the year. Send for information about the business and degree courses.

Just clip and mail the coupon printed below for the free book, "Achieving Success in Business." No cost, No obligation.

TYLER COMMERCIAL COLLEGE Tyler—Texas

Name _____ Address _____ See Editor of the Review for scholarship.

RUSSELL-SURLES ABSTRACT CO.

A Complete set of Abstracts of All Lands in Callahan County

BAIRD, TEXAS

Cross Plains Chapter No. 455, Order of Eastern Star, meets first and third Monday nights of each month. Visiting members cordially invited. Mrs. Alma King, Secretary.

Mrs. Ninna Orrell, W. M.

B. F. Russell, L. B. Lewis

RUSSELL & LEWIS Attorneys-at-Law

Practice in Civil Courts

BAIRD, TEXAS

—POSTED—

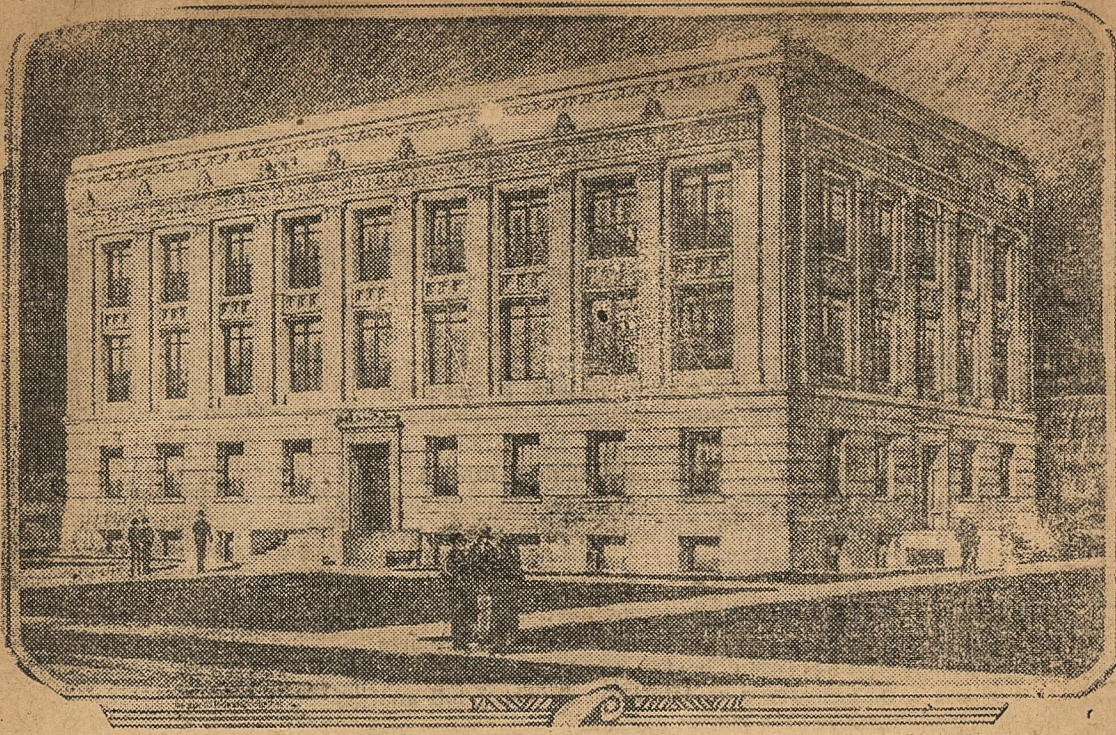
Our Pastures—South and southwest of town are Posted.

No fishing, hunting or camping, allowed under penalties of law.

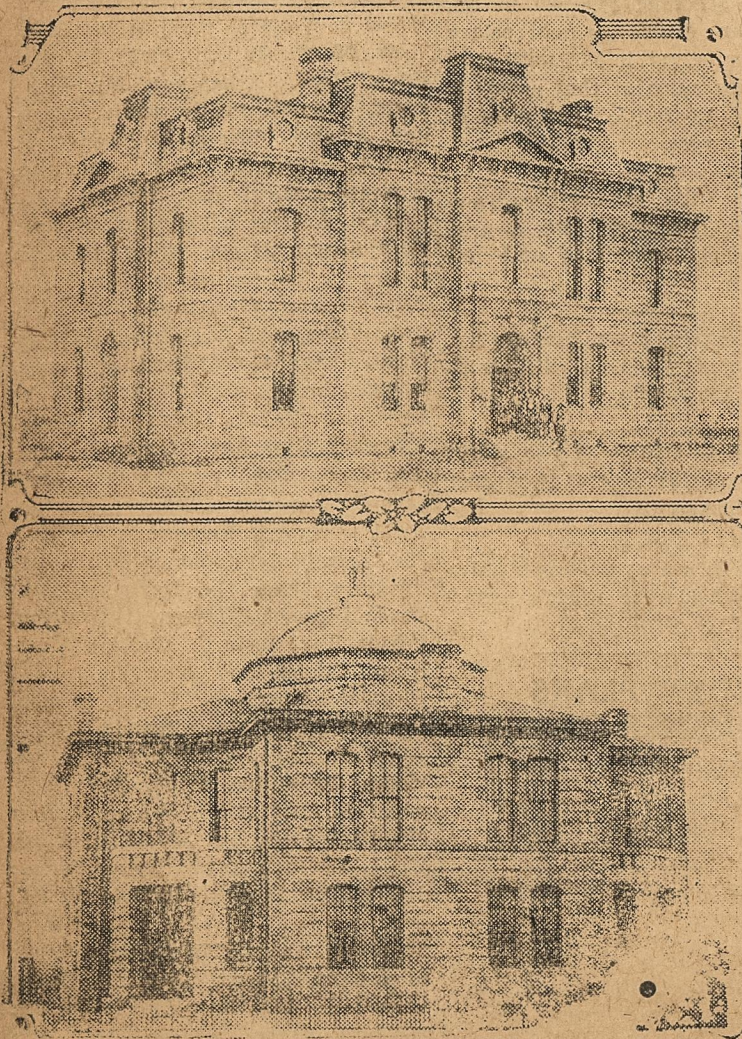
HARRELL BROS.

FOR SALE—Good 3 gallon cow.. See A. Ogilvy.

66 is a Pre Colds, a



New Courthouse now Under Construction



Old Courthouses

**CALLAHAN COUNTY'S
THIRD COURTHOUSE**

The new Callahan county courthouse will be opened with a big celebration in Baird some time in November next, it is announced. The Baird Star of last week gives some interesting history of Callahan county and public building in the following:

Back in the days, when the buffaloes were plentiful and the Indians roamed the prairies, pioneers drifted westward and settled in a country to call their own. As the redskins were driven further west the population rapidly increased until it was necessary to create a new county in the great lone star state.

In 1859, during Governor H. R. Rammel's administration the county of Callahan was created from a tract of land originally containing Bosque, Bexar, and Travis Counties and was named after and in honor of James H. Callahan. About nineteen years later on July 30, 1877, at a little village called Callahan City, about eight miles southeast of the present County seat, the County of Callahan was organized. On the same day the first session of a Commissioners Court was held. At this time the town of Belle Plaines four or five miles southeast of Callahan City and about seven miles south of the present town of Baird, was the largest town near the center of the County and the citizens immediately made an effort to have the permanent county seat established there. The next session of the Commissioners Court was held at Belle Plaines.

Pursuant to the Governor's Proclamation in October of the same year an election was held for the purpose of voting for a permanent county seat, both towns were nominated for the location and Belle Plaines was selected. At this time the pioneers were John D. C. W. Merchant and Jasper offering as a cattle company in the name of Merchant, any. The company was throughout the county seat offered the official records of Callahan County moved to Baird and W. E. Gilliland, at that time a deputy sheriff, was instructed to make

to be used as a Court-room and by the County Officials as they so desired, for a period of ten years, free of charge, if the county seat was located at Belle Plain. The county, not being financially able to build a Court house at this time, the Commissioners on Dec. 10, 1877, accepted their proposition and the upper story was used for the Court room and offices for the County Officials. The room was 25 by 50 feet, and the court ordered three rooms, each 12 by 7 3/4 feet cut off the south side for the offices of the County Clerk, Sheriff and Surveyor.

This all happened during the "tobacco chewing" era as was shown by one of the first orders of the court, which was an order for 24 "spittoons."

In September 1879, the Court ordered a jail built and the contract was let to Martin, Byrne and Johnson for \$6,500.00. During the following year the first "Road Overseer" and hands were named.

Among other interesting data of the old records is the fact that as far back as 1881 the court placed a bounty on wolves, which at that time amounted to only 50 cents. (The bounty paid during the past year by the Callahan County Wolf Club was \$5.00 for males and \$7.50 for females.)

In 1881 the railroad reached Baird and a move was started to change the County seat again. An election was held Jan. 16, 1883, with 420 voting to move the county seat to Baird and 81 against it.

The first Commissioners Court ever held in Baird met on June 11, 1883, at which meeting it was ordered that the first Court house, to be built in the County, be erected. The costs allowed were \$15,000. This building was wooden, one story structure and was located on the present Court house site and was somewhat larger than the quarters held at Belle Plain.

Four offices were cut off in this building from the main Court room and although no record is available as to the sizes, it was ordered that Office No. 1 was to be the Clerk's office, Office No. 2 to be the Sheriff's office, the County Judge and Treasurer to occupy No. 3 and the County Attorney and Surveyor were to occupy No. 4. On July 16, 1883, the court ordered the official records of Callahan County moved to Baird and W. E. Gilliland, at that time a deputy sheriff, was instructed to make

the transfer of these records.

On the above date a contract to move the jail, which was a building constructed of heavy stone, was let and the consideration of the contract was \$2,000.00. The old jail was a very substantial building erected by the best stone masons available at that time, and the large stones were held together by cannon balls sunk partly in each stone of the outer walls. Each stone was numbered and hauled to Baird and the jail reassembled as it was originally built. This jail, although it has not been used in thirty years, is still standing, the main walls being in perfect condition. The present bastille now in use was built in 1898. In 1883 a 25 cent tax was levied to build a Court house and a bid of \$31,000.00 accepted. However, after the foundation was started, for some reason, an injunction was obtained and suit was filed against the contractor, which stopped the construction of the building. On March 12, 1885, a new bid of \$26,000.00 was accepted for the new Court house, which was completed in August of the same year. This building was built of native stone. About fourteen years later in November, 1889, the first Court house bond election of the County was held but was defeated by 55 votes, but the second election was called in February, 1900, which carried by 35 votes. The contract for the old stone Courthouse now standing, was let for \$27,069.00 and \$9,400.00 of this amount was allowed for the old Court house, the material being used in the new building. This building was completed and accepted in October 1900.

The new County Court House is now being erected immediately behind the present, old building. This building is of the Greek Classic Architectural Design and will face South directly on the Boardway of America Highway which makes a very imposing spectacle. Most buildings are hampered with insufficient grounds but this will not be the case as there will be foreground of 120 feet from the structure to the property line and sidewalk.

The new building is to have an overall size of about 116 feet by 70 feet. There are to be four floors in use for Court house purposes and an additional floor is provided to accommodate the future jail.

The exterior of the building is to be of a light gray vitreous brick of corrugated texture, trimmed with terra cotta of a like color and shade. The brick work of the main floor is rusticated, giving it the appearance of a base which is surmounted on the front and ends by slender brick pilasters with highly ornated terra is a further ornamentation and parapet wall effect and on each of the corners is a large American Eagle design worked in with the ornament.

There are four main entrances. The front and end entrances being reached by generous steps and open into the main floor. The rear, or North entrance, is at the level of the grade and enters directly to the ground floor. All of these stairs are on the north and are well lighted by outside windows.

On the second floor is located the County Court room with private Jury room and County Attorney offices adjoining same. Space is also provided for County Surveyor, Justice of the Peace, Grand Jury and on the South west corner is a large dormitory for Jury service. This Jury dormitory is provided with private toilets and bath and a stairway leading direct to a Jury consultation room above. The north west wing of this second floor is assigned to the Farm Agent and Home agent who have separate offices adjoining a spacious assembly room which is also provided with an adjoining kitchen. Display cases are built in, for use of this apartment.

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We are glad to co-operate with you in finding an outlet for Potatoes, Onions and Cabbage, that we have shipped out, that other-wise might have ruined. We are trying in every way to be of service to you.

We are going to give you some Red Hot Prices for **SATURDAY ONLY.**

COTTON WHITE FLOUR-48 LB.	\$1.75
MAGNOLIA FLOUR-48 LB.	\$1.65
MEAL-24 LB.	70c
VINEGAR-GALLON	30c
BULK COFFEE-3 LB.	90c
SALMON-6 CANS	\$1.00

—and Lots more we can't mention.

Listen

We will give 24 lbs. Magnolia Flour for 3 largest Maize heads.

24 lbs. Cream Meal for 3 largest Higarri heads.

10 lbs. Sugar for 3 largest Manko heads.

Bring your exhibits Early **SATURDAY MORNING.**

M-SYSTEM

G. R. ERWIN

SOLE OWNER

Toilets are provided on this floor for County Employees.

District Court Rooms on the third floor occupy the entire West one-half of building and adjoining it are the Jury Rooms and offices for the District Judge and Court Reporter. The District Court room will be decorated with plaster ornaments and the ceiling padded with an acoustical material to obtain ideal results for public speaking. Immediately adjoining the District Court room is the District Clerk's office and record room. The balance of the third floor is devoted to a Court Library, District public toilets on this floor.

Contracts include proper grading of the lot with 20 feet terrace around the front ends of the building and a double concrete walk from the front entrance steps to the street. The arrangement of the walks and grading will not necessitate the cutting of any of the trees which now grace the property.

The old building is being used until the new building will be ready for occupancy, when it is to be raised and the materials turned over to the County for their disposal.

On the ground floor provisions have been made at this time for an assembly room 48 feet by 67 feet, having a seating capacity of 500. The assembly room is intended for the use of public gatherings and other civic enterprises.

The balance of the ground floor is devoted to county Clerk's old record vault, a large office and reception room which has not been assigned for any official at this time, a boiler room and public toilets for white men and women, as well as for colored. Entrance to ground floor can be made from all four sides.

Entering the main floor from the South one passes through a vestibule into a spacious corridor, floored with marble, terrazzo and wainscot in marble. Immediately to the right, the Southeast wing of the building is devoted entirely to the County Clerk's offices. Provisions are made for all of the County records, space for the Clerks and Abstractors. This room is built in the nature of a vault with fire-proof walls, steel vault doors entering same and the windows are protected with automatic steel rolling fire shutters. A fireproof stairway is provided to the old record vault below, which is likewise enclosed with

fire proof walls and shutters.

The Northeast wing of the main floor is assigned to the use of the Commissioners Court, County Judge and County Auditor. The Commissioners Court room being located between the County Judges office and the Auditor's Department is connected to these offices by doors and a railing separates the Commissioners Court Room from a public space in front of it. The County Judge's and Auditor's offices both have reception rooms.

The Tax Collector and Assessor's offices are located in the Northeast wing. A spacious lobby adjoining these departments has a counter with five teller windows and is arranged to take care of the large volume of business transacted in these departments periodically. The County Treasurer's office adjoins these.

In the Southeast wing is located the Sheriff's office which has a private consultation room and large store room adjoining same. Adjoining the Sheriff's department is the space for County School Superintendent with a similar arrangement of offices, including a spacious room for storing all text books.

On this floor is also located a ladies rest room which is entered directly from the east vestibule.

Last Friday afternoon Messers and Mesdames E. P. Watson, Carl Ewen, Lois Davidson, Olan Adams, Gene Adams, Glen Adams, Lon Haley and daughter, Elouise, Mrs. W. C. Adams, Claude Mayes, Felix Watson, Bonif Wayne and Chase Adams, Jack Taylor, Harold Clark, Billie Mac Adams, Misses Watson and Ford enjoyed a fish fry on the Bayou.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Fulton and children of McAllen, in the Rio Grande Valley, are visiting with Mr. Fulton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. V. L. Fulton, at their ranch-farm northwest of Cross Plains. Mr. Fulton is engaged in the practice of law at McAllen.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Nordyke and children, formerly of Cottonwood but now living at Lubbock, spent the past week visiting with relatives and friends in this part of the county. While in Cross Plains they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Farmer, Monday.

**DISTRICT K. OF P. TO
MEET AT COMANCHE**

On Thursday night, July 25th, the various lodges of District No. 27, Knights of Pythias will hold a big district meeting with Comanche lodge at Comanche, Texas and the present indication point to an excellent meeting of this popular fraternal organization.

District Deputy Clyde E. George of DeLeon who will have charge of this meeting has been making visits to the various lodges in the district and reports that a large attendance is to be expected to enjoy a genuine get-together meeting.

Work will be exemplified in the Rank of Knight by a degree team made up from members from different lodge in District 27.

All Pythians are extended a most cordial invitation to meet with the Comanche lodge on this occasion.

The meeting will be called promptly at eight o'clock.

Earl Forbes, who is employed with the Cross Plains Drug Store, has been sick and confined to his home this week. His condition is improving and he expects to be at his post again within a few days.

Dee Anderson received a letter from a friend at Throckmorton the first of this week, which stated in part that a case bearing the name of L. M. Bond, Jeweler, Cross Plains, and containing a pair of gold-rimmed eye glasses had been found on the streets of that town. Believing the property probably belonged to some one in Cross Plains or near by the party contributed the information.

Rev. Neal Greer, pastor of the Rising Star Baptist church, and Dr. W. W. Melton, pastor of Seventh and James St. Baptist church, Waco, visited in the home of Rev. A. E. Hill Tuesday.

John Hembree of Abilene, who formerly lived in Cross Plains, was a business visitor here Tuesday of this week.

Carl Klutts of Dressy, was among the business visitors in Cross Plains guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Farmer, Monday.