

LET'S GO TO COLEMAN

Friday 27; 8 pm - Hufford Stadium

ADMISSION
25c and 50c

CROSS PLAINS HS BUFFALOES
vs.
COLEMAN HS BLUECATS

BUY YOUR TICKETS AT THE DRUG STORES IN CROSS PLAINS AND THE LOCAL SCHOOL BENEFITS.

The DIVORCE COURT MURDER

by MILTON



Sixteenth Instalment

SYNOPSIS—Barbara Keith, wife of a prominent Philadelphia business man, is murdered as she waits alone in a side room to testify in the divorce case of Rowland vs Rowland—She was to have testified for the husband, a friend, who was defendant in the action. Detective Tommy Rankin is assigned to the case from police headquarters—His preliminary investigation disclosed that both Mr. and Mrs. Rowland had gathered evidence against the other of infidelity. The will of Mrs. Rowland's first husband directed her lawyer brother, Mr. Willard, to handle the estate until she remarried when the new husband was to come into control. Detective Rankin finds motives and the evidence of guilt for the murder of Mrs. Keith, leading to the doors of virtually all of the principals involved. These principals are, the two Rowlands, Mr. Keith, husband of the murdered woman, Hugh Campbell, paramour of Mrs. Rowland, and his underworld confederates—

Rankin's eyes widened in surprise. "Deserting?" he repeated. "Of course, that would explain his secrecy about his past and why he destroyed the evidence that he was ever in the service. He wasn't caught, was he?"

"No, he evidently escaped successfully."

"I suppose that's his picture, on the next page," the detective observed.

"Yes, the one that was taken at San Diego," Mr. Roche held out the pamphlet.

Rankin reached for it eagerly enough but without anticipating the shock that followed.

Suddenly, at the sight of the features staring at him from the portrait, he gasped. Experienced as he was in extraordinary developments in his investigation of crime, he could not control his astonishment. The passage of eight years was insufficient to prevent his recognition of the face in the picture.

Such was his overwhelming amazement that Mr. Roche eyed him wondering.

"What in the world is the matter, Mr Rankin?" he demanded hurriedly. "You're not ill, I hope? You act if you're acquainted with the man."

The detective wiped his brow. "That's just it, I am. But it's absolutely incredible; for the life of me, I can't understand how it can be possible. You see—" In time, he recalled how little Mr. Roche knew of the true reason he sought the ex-soldier. "He's notorious second-story man, and wanted badly in many cities."

With this revelation, he grasped in one full swoop all the elaborate mechanism of the murder. At one moment he was blindly following his nose; the next, every piece of the complicated and ingenious puzzle, the sheer originality of which he had not even dreamed fell into place. He needed no more information from the marine records. Now he knew how the crime had been engineered and when it was committed. He perceived all the subtle safe-guards by which the murderer prevented suspicion from lighting on him, the daring that revealed his perverted mind. Always ready to allow his opponent due credit, Rankin appreciated his plot, as brilliant and audacious as any he had ever encountered. The measure of its success was the completeness with which it had baffled him until this very moment. With the solution confronting him at every turn, he had been a victim, throughout the case, of a cunning with which he could not cope.

His only consolation lay in the fact that back in Philadelphia he already possessed his quarry's fingerprints. Hence, even without the photograph he would eventually

have discovered Dennis' identity at Headquarters, when he compared his prints with those he took early in the investigation.

Yet, despite his information and certainly, he lacked positive proof of the criminal's guilt. Not one iota of his evidence was more than circumstantial nor could it be established directly. Though he could show the man's motives and opportunity, and a dozen suspicious moves, they had only the force of suppositions. Dennis had no eye-witnesses to positive acts that link him inescapably to Barbara Keith's death. So incriminating were the circumstances that Rankin depended on them alone to convict him; but he was not satisfied. He wanted to leave no loophole by which the man might escape and this he could accomplish only with some testimony that brought the deed straight home to him.

While he continued his conversation with Mr. Roche, Rankin's mind raced in search of some fact that would close his net. Step by step he reviewed every transaction of the criminal, his preparations, precautions and final act; and each detail of the plot he discarded as being incapable of direct proof. That is, until he considered Dennis' purchase of the chloroform. In obtaining that, he committed a distinctly incriminating act, which lent overwhelming significance to the purely circumstantial evidence. The difficulty was that, despite a thorough canvassing of all city, druggists, Rankin's assistants had thus far been unable to trace it.

Unless his quarry had never bought the drug at all. The idea that instant caused him to break off his conversation with Mr. Roche. Suddenly he had recalled an item of information Mortimer Keith had casually dropped early in the case. At the time he could attach no importance to it, and quickly forgot it; now it suggested a startling possibility that made him stiffen and breathe excitedly, as he pondered it. He did not believe some one else bought the chloroform for Dennis; that was too great a risk.

And if he figured wrongly, he could fall back on the canvass of the city, though that would delay the final arrest. In one conclusion he had faith. Sooner or later, if he followed the man's movements during the entire two weeks prior to the tragedy, he would discover the source of the weapon he used.

The detective immediately acted on his theory and decision. As soon as he finished his business with the secretary, he returned to the Union Station and at 6:15 caught a train for Philadelphia.

Three hours later the train deposited him in Broad Street Station and he went directly to City Hall to complete the necessary formalities. Then, armed with the

warrant, he departed and walked briskly down Broad Street to Pine. Here he turned, and just past 16th Street he stopped before a bleakly respectable brownstone house, four stories high. The lower windows were dark; but a brass shingle on one front sill—"Dr Anton Brantman—indicated that one of the most eminent specialists in ailments of the head lived there.

Though it was long after office hours, Rankin rang the bell. Five minutes elapsed before footsteps echoing along the stairs announced Dr. Brantman's approach.

Without any comment he led Rankin into the lofty waiting room for patients.

Rankin apologized for the intrusion and then came directly to the point. His first query caused Dr. Brantman to shake a solemn head and tighten his lips with a sigh.

"Yes, I was well acquainted with Mrs. Keith," he replied; "I treated her for headaches. A dreadful business that." He paused and made commiserating sounds. "Only I don't think it was Wednesday evening, May twenty-fourth, that she consulted me last; it was several days later."

He went with Rankin into his private office. "Yes, I am right." He pointed a finger at a scrawled, almost illegible notation. "Here it is, two days later, at eight-thirty p.m., on Friday, May twenty-sixth."

"Of course, doctor, that fits in perfectly after all," declared Rankin. "She couldn't have visited you Wednesday. She was accompanied, wasn't she, Dr. Brantman?"

At the physician's reply his face lighted with a half smile of confidence. After that more eagerly and rapidly he began to put his questions, insistently pressing upon Dr. Brantman his startling inspiration.

Finally, the doctor could no longer contain his uneasiness. "I don't doubt, Mr. Rankin, that what you suggest is possible," he admitted. My nurse Miss Vickers, wasn't here to watch and I had no other patients; and my drug shelves are quite open. If I happened to be occupied at this desk, I might not notice what went on behind the screen. Only it's so difficult to believe."

"Not if you knew the person we're dealing with as well as I do," Rankin returned.

"But wouldn't Mrs. Keith be curious about the theft? She'd question it, or stop him, or inform me of it."

"She was in no position to prevent anything," Rankin explained. "She didn't dare interfere—you had better look, doctor, to find out whether I'm mistaken. But just point out the drug; we must be careful not to destroy any clues or prints."

"I hope to God you are wrong," Dr. Brantman murmured fervently.

More pallid than usual, he stepped behind the screen. The detective located the bottle.

"I fear that you are right after all, Mr. Rankin," he announced gravely. "The amounts don't check at all; I should have seven ounces left. Even if my judgment is only roughly correct, at least four ounces are missing."

Delighted by the substantiation of his theory, Rankin lifted the vial with extreme caution.

"And that means there should be fingerprints," he commented, "if this hasn't been disturbed since. He probably brought along a small container instead of taking this."

Fifteen minutes later, with the evidence upon which he relied and Dr. Brantman as a witness, the detective left the house on Pine Street. On the warrant in his pocket he had filled in the criminal's name. His eyes glistened with excitement as he summoned a taxi. Experienced though he was in the pursuit of wrongdoers, he would have been less than human not to be stirred by this momentous occasion.

He gave the cabman directions as he climbed in. "And on the way," he directed, "if you notice a cop, stop so I can pick him up."

The taximan obeyed. Near 44th Street two uniformed men stood on the corner, conversing, and the taxi drew up to them. Rankin beckoned them in; and by the time he had identified himself and explained what he expected of them, they reached their destination.

It was an exclusive, somewhat elegant red-brick apartment house, U-shaped, each of its three wings having a separate entrance. The detective dismissed the cab and selected the entrance into the left wing, in the vestibule of which he paused at the letter boxes.

He indicated one. "That's the one we want, boys—three-C, third floor," he declared. "Now remember your orders—to stay out of sight, while I enter." He drew out a whistle, borrowed from one of the officers. "Don't interfere unless I blow this," he continued. "I expect I can manage him by myself; but he'll be desperate, so stand by, ready in case he is troublesome."

With that, he pressed the button beneath the name of the man he sought; and in a moment, a buzzing sound released the catch on the inner door. The three men trooped in, over a red-tiled floor, and, disregarding the elevators, ascended the stairs on the right. On the third floor, the softly-lighted corrid-

or stretched in both directions, lined with regular-spaced, numbered doors, 3C so close to the stairhead that, to prevent observation, the policemen retreated down several steps toward a midway landing. Then Rankin advanced to the apartment door and boldly seized the brass knocker.

Concluded Next Week

Sheriff Sale

The State of Texas

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Callahan County—Greeting:

You are Hereby commanded to summon D. T. Harolson and A. D. Hatley 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; paper is published, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Callahan County, to be held at the Court House thereof, in Baird, on the 4th Monday in October A. D. 1935, the same being the 28th day of October A. D. 1935, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 21st day of November A. D. 1934, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 7887, wherein:

W. M. Isenhower Jr., individually and as guardian of the estate of Otis and Isabelle Isenhower are Plaintiffs, and a brief statement of plaintiff's cause of action, being as follows: Suit on a note for \$4,979.85, dated December 4, 1929, executed by defendants and payable to J. M. Isenhower, or order on or before one year after date, with interest thereon from date at the rate of ten per cent and providing for ten per cent attorneys fees if placed in the hands of an attorney for collection or if suit is brought thereon, said that note is entitled to a credit of \$1250.00, and that said note was owned by plaintiffs, and plaintiffs have placed said note in the hands of an attorney for collection.

Plaintiffs pray for a judgment for their principal debt, interest, attorney's fees and all costs of suit. Herein fail not but have before said Court, at its next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Baird, Texas, on this 5th day of September A. D. 1935.

MRS. WILL RYLEE, Clerk, District Court, Callahan County, Texas.

IT'S COMING!



Harley SADLER'S
BIG 3 RING
CIRCUS.
and
BAILEY BROS. Combined

ACRES OF TENTS—MILES OF MOTOR EQUIPMENT—The Most Beautiful Motorized Circus in the World

Featuring **JACK HOXIE** WESTERN MOVIE STAR IN PERSON AND HIS HOLLYWOOD COMPANY.

BIG FREE STREET PARADE AT NOON

WATCH FOR IT!

AUSPICES

Cross Plains Fire Department

1 day rain or shine at 2 and 8 p.m. Doors Open 1 & 7 p.m.

Saturday October 5

DRILLING AND FISHING TOOLS

FOR OIL AND GAS WELLS.

Repairing of Machinery of All Kinds.

Pipe Cutting and Threading

TELEPHONE—220

P. O. BOX 86

CREE AND COMPANY

Farmer Friends

We are now ready to do your ginning and invite you to let us serve you often through the season.

Remember we gin both the Acco Round Bale and square bales.

Poley Williams, a veteran gin man will be active manager this year.

S. F. Bond

Bond Gin Co.

YOU CAN BANK ON THIS!

By C. C. NEEB

NOT ONE OF THE FIFTY-SIX CHILDREN OF BRIGHAM YOUNG WAS EITHER LAME, DEFORMED OR BLIND



THE CURVATURE OF THE EARTH IS APPROXIMATELY EIGHT INCHES PER MILE

None are so blind as they who will not see. Every day brings new cross-roads where decisions must be made. Those who map their course and keep on to that destination soon come out onto the highway of achievement. This is also true as applied to financial courses. The person who early maps a course of savings and investment, then hold true to that course is bound to succeed.

CITIZENS STATE BANK

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

FIRST GRADE GASOLINE

(Hi-Tower Petroleum Products)

Hi-Tower Service Station

Depot for Merchants Fast Motor Lines

Station

T. D. LITTLE, Agent

Items of Interest From COUNTY AGENT'S OFFICE

By Ross B. Jenkins

Pop Corn—June Corn—Broom Corn

Recently there has been a decided change of opinion relative to the subject of corn. Some corn is used to sweep with, some to feed with, and some is used to well, you know how it is used.

C. H. Young of Clyde community brought the county agent a fine broom that was made of the broom corn grown on his farm. The editor of the Putnam News was in the office last week and made a note of it and said in the press that it was a good broom and no one contradicted the statement. Mr. Young stated that he calculated that with the growth that he obtained this year on not more than three-fourths of a stand netted \$16 per acre. He has the seed in addition to the straw that is worth 20 cents per pound but was not included in his per acre estimate. He stated that the thin soils were the best for the crop since it produced a finer straw which is in greater demand than heavier straw.

R. L. Smedley of the Rowden community reports that he has been growing South American Yellow Giant Popcorn for the past three years. He thinks it takes that long to get the Northern variety to become acclimated to our soils. He stated that his crop this year is making better than 600 pounds of threshed corn per acre and is selling it at about 10 cents per pound. That would net him about \$60.00 per acre which is good for our soils. Other men have brought in samples of their corn which all goes to show that popcorn is a dependable crop for this section and is another source of cash income.

Friends of the county agent have been bringing in roasting ears from their June corn and report sales at 15 to 20 cents per dozen, that also provides cash income that is always welcomed in late summer.

Cattle Versus Cotton

Men who are seriously seeking another solution to the age old problem of securing more cash income, might do well to study some of the observations of J. N. Williams of Putnam, who raises grain, sheep, cattle, and workstock.

The writer has occasion to visit this ranch quite often to note the progress of the 4-H Club calves that are on feed by his son, Bobby.

Mr. Williams stated that 27 calves now on feed in his lot would net him more than the like number of bales of cotton would on the present day of sale. He pointed out that many men in this county have as much or more land in their farms and ranches as he owns but who are trying to grow cotton as a cash income and do not have nearly 27 bales to sell this year. He concluded that if they would put more thought to growing something that has a demand for food and let cotton take a rest, their farm program would result in more cash at less labor.

Besides the nice profit in the cattle, Mr. Williams ran about a dozen pigs behind the cattle and fed them no other ration. They reached market weight and he sold them at 12 cents per pound.

Mr. Williams made another statement that will be of interest to the peanut growers and that was that peanut meal is more relished by his feeder calves and that he has been getting a faster gain from it than from cottonseed meal. He stated also that he is able to purchase the meal at about \$2.00 per ton cheaper than cottonseed meal. Bobby fed his 4-H Club calf some peanut meal last year and is doing so this year and finding it gets a better gain, also. Mr. Williams finds that barley, peanut meal, lime flour, and salt make a profitable growing and fattening ration supplemented by sorghum forage and plenty of pasture grass. He also feeds crushed oats and crushed barley but on this feeding project, just now, he is not using oats.

In comparing cattle with cotton it was pointed out that in order to have made 27 bales of cotton that it would have been necessary to have put in, at least 108 acres with an average of 125 pounds to have made that amount. The feeders are using 100 acres of pasture land and in addition there are some nurse cows for the 4-H club calves, 5 mules, 2 ponies, two milk cows, and 30 head of sheep. Mr. Williams calculated that the cash outlay necessary to put the land in shape and to pay for cultivation for 100 acres of cotton would more than offset, at least, but the extra feed that he has used to grow his cattle. He observed that he hasn't had to poison leaf worms nor has he had to spend long hours cleaning the crop as is required with cotton. The return of fertilizer to the soils should be considered, too, in such comparisons, he concluded.

Men who grow cattle are able to put their children into school at the beginning, also which is not the rule with producers who grow cotton. (Note): The County Agent is glad to have such progress reports and such serve to give food for thought. Of course, all men cannot go into the cattle business. Obviously if they were to there would soon be too many cattle for market demand but a combination program could very likely be put into successful operation on many Callahan County farms.

which the red squirrels had cached there through successive seasons. Last Sunday I idled away half a day watching a tiny pine squirrel gathering his winter's food from the big butternut tree near my house. He would run out to the end of each limb, bite off the stems of the butternuts, then scramble down and pick them up cut of the grass and hurry away with them, a nut at a time, to some safe storage place.

I marvelled, as I always do, at the sure instinct of the squirrels that impels them to lay in food for winter. But I also reflected that these, and other little creatures of the wild, work a lot harder for a bare subsistence than most humans have to do. The miracle of man is the intelligence that enables him to gain more than a mere livelihood. No squirrel ever bought a motorcar or saw a movie, no matter how thrifty he and his tribe may be.

CREDIT in Canada

I shall watch with great interest the "social credit" scheme which the new government of the Province of Alberta, Canada, promises to inaugurate. As I understand it, every body is to have a credit of \$25 a month, guaranteed by the government.

Maybe it will work. At least the plan is gaining friends all through the British Empire. The Dean of Canterbury Cathedral came over from England the other day to help promote the idea.

Less fantastic than our American "Townsend Plan," Alberta's "social credit" is another effort to abolish poverty. Every experiment in that direction will help toward the ultimate solution, if there is one.

I doubt that any plan will work that does not call for productive labor in exchange for "social credit" or any other sort of subsistence benefits. But some way must be found to insure that no one who is willing to work shall go hungry, otherwise civilization will collapse. YOGIS know one? "What," I asked a Hindu scholar the other day, "is a Yogi? Did you ever know one?" "I have known only four authentic Yogis, in my fifty years," replied my friend, a former Buddhist priest. "Many fakery pretend to be Yogis, but only those who have yielded to the five disciplines are real Yogis."

A Yogi, he explained, is one who has rid himself, first, of all family ties. That is the first discipline. Then he must abandon all thought of personal comfort, submerge all sex impulses, cease to value money and property, and last and hardest of all, give up all sense of himself as an individual. Then and then only is he a true Yogi.

To few men is it possible to achieve that utter selflessness, which is, after all, the ideal of all religious teaching.

TODAY & TOMORROW

By Frank Parker Stockbridge

SQUIRRELS — no motor cars The other day I saw a strange object crossing the road in front of my car. It didn't look like any animal I had ever seen. As I got closer I saw it was a gray squirrel carrying in his mouth an ear of corn, larger than he was.

Clearing out the attic in my farm home, I lifted some old boards and found under them hundreds of corn-cobs, remains of stores of food

Small-town scandal-mongers—both male and female—who devote their lives to listening in on party wires and spreading news about other people's business form the theme of the Columbia production, "Party Wire," co-featuring Jean Arthur and Victor Jory, which is scheduled to open at the Liberty Theatre Wednesday.

Jory, a native son, returns to the village of Rockridge after a seven-years' absence and discovers that the telephones are buzzing as viciously as ever. His romance with Miss Arthur, who has always adored him, is seriously complicated by jealous mothers who had

hoped to ensnare him for their daughters.

Erie Kenton directed "Party Wire" from Ethel Hill and John Howard Lawson's adaptation of the best-selling novel by Bruce Manning. He selected a capable supporting cast, which includes Charley Grapewin, Helen Lowell, Clara Blandick, Maude Eburne, Matt McHugh, Geneva Mitchell, and Oscar Apfel.

"PARTY WIRE" TO SHOW AT LIBERTY WEDNESDAY

IN NEW YORK

There are more telephone conversation in New York between ten and eleven o'clock in the morning than at any other time of the day.

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AUCTIONS on the farm

I know of no better place to study human nature than at a country auction of farm or household goods. I attended one the other day and talked with the auctioneer after the sale.

"If you want to sell worthless junk at high prices, or get ridiculously low prices for valuable things, put them up at auction," he said. "You can sell anything at auction at some price." I had to agree with him when I saw a cracked water pitcher sell for \$3 because folks thought it was an "antique," while an almost new bed, springs and mattress fetched only \$2!

One thing, though, stood out. Country folks still have money to spend for what they want to buy.

IN NEW YORK

Back from two weeks in the country, a tenement child—one of the group given a vacation by a "fresh air fund"—almost danced with joy. Out of the grimy, crowded city for two weeks, she was full of health, and tickled to death to get back to town, because the country was so dull, the eggs had been so fresh they had "no taste," and she didn't like the milk, 'cause it didn't come out of shiny bottles. But she was full of health.

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Pecans Wanted

Ramsey Pecan Company, Oct & Nov. 1400 Main Ave. Brownwood, Texas

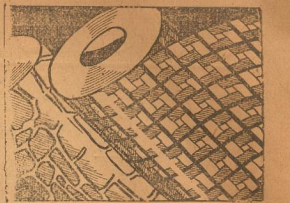
day. December is the talkingest month, and August the dumbest. And the dullest time of day—between 6 and 7 a. m.

Renting departments of the big real estate firms are rushed to death from the last two weeks of August to the last two weeks of August to the first of October. That's the day that gypsy-like Manhattan cliff-dwellers move from one apartment to another—actually by the thousands. It's typical of the restless spirit of the city.

Penthouses in New York are always a subject of interest, because a separate house in the city usually carries a rental out to the measure of a millionaire's pocket, and the pent house on the roof has the advantage of light, air and a view which is definitely "the top." One such pent house is said to be so elaborate that it requires six gardeners to maintain the roof-top lawns and gardens.

About a fifth of the alarms sent in to the New York Fire Department are false alarms—somebody getting excited over nothing, or maliciously turning the alarm handle.

Linoleum



Felt Base Linoleum Rugs 9x12 \$5.35

Felt Base Extra Heavy Linoleum Rugs, Extra Heavy \$5.45

No. 2 Galvanized Tub 59c

No. 3 Galvanized Tub 69c

17 Quart White Enamel Dish Pans 75c

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MORE and more people are learning that the best place in town to get a used car is at the nearest Chevrolet Dealer's. Visit him—see his wide selection of Guaranteed OK Used Cars—and you, too, will get a better buy—the make you want, the model you want, at the price you want to pay!

1934 CHEVROLET MASTER COUPE—Read that price! See this practically new Chevrolet—compare appearance, performance and reliability and you'll prefer it to anything the market offers at anywhere near this price. Completely equipped, ready to drive away, \$525.00 for only \$165.00. 1929 FORD FORDOR SEDAN—Just traded in on a new Chevrolet Six, and in excellent condition. Body and upholstery like new. For sale "with an OK that counts"—to the first lucky buyer at this low price. \$165.00. 1931 CHEVROLET SEDAN—If you want a Sedan grasp this opportunity of a life time. You'll be proud of its appearance and performance. And at this low price you can pay for many months' operating costs with the savings. \$250.00. Redneed for quick sale

1934 CHEVROLET MASTER COUPE—Original Duco finish, clean upholstery, tires that show little wear. Thoroughly reconditioned and backed by an "OK that counts." Completely equipped including bumper guards. On special sale today \$495.00. 1929 CHEVROLET COACH—Here's a snappy little car that will brighten your summer days. Its sturdy six-cylinder engine provides ample speed, power and getaway. Backed by "an OK that counts." Only one car at \$150.00. 1929 FORD COUPE—This two-passenger coupe is just the car for a traveling man. Its large rear deck will seclude many cumbersome packages. Its appearance is very smart and attractive. Hurry—on sale for two days \$165.00 only at

1929 PLYMOUTH SEDAN—Entire car has been thoroughly reconditioned. To see this excellent buy will convince you the price is right. To the first lucky buyer will go this exceptional bargain \$125.00 for only \$125.00. 1933 CHEVROLET COACH—Act today if you want to buy a slightly used, six-cylinder Chevrolet Coach at so low a price. Many "extras" such as seat covers. Only one car offered at this \$395.00 special low price. \$395.00. 1933 PLYMOUTH COACH—If you are looking for a real bargain in a small, attractive car—see this Plymouth today. Its finish, tires and upholstery show no wear. Its motor, transmission and axle have been carefully checked for dependability and durability. Special sale price \$450.00

Special Announcement CONSULT MRS. BINGHAM

ON YOUR AUTUMN MAKE-UP AT OUR STORE THIS WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 30, to OCTOBER 5. For appointment for FREE Facial telephone No. 7. Mrs. Bingham has returned to us from the Martha Turner Laboratories in Chicago with sparkling new ideas in make-up. She will prove to you that you can wear the New Fall colors of your choosing. She will show you exactly how to accent your eyes, lids, cheeks. She will teach you Martha Turner's own methods on the fundamental care of the skin, the sure path to complexion loveliness. You will be interested, we are sure, in Martha Turner's latest test color co-ordination ideas.

WE INVITE YOU TO CONSULT MRS. BINGHAM WITHOUT OBLIGATION.

HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & Co.

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CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS



HELLO READERS

DID YOU KNOW
YOU CAN SAVE -
ONE - THIRD

By Renewing or Subscribing for the Cross Plains Review NOW. The regular rate for the paper is \$1.50 per year for subscriptions in Cross Plains Trade Territory and \$2.00 for subscriptions over 50 miles from Cross Plains. For a short time only you can get the Review for \$1.00 in this area and \$1.50 elsewhere. Be among the first to take advantage of our annual bargain rates. Don't be among the strays when the Review honor roll goes to press.



The Cross Plains Review

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

JACK SCOTT, Editor.

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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC: Any erroneous reflection upon the character or standing of any person or firm appearing in these columns will be gladly and promptly corrected upon calling the attention of the management to the article in question.

Heart of Texas Press Association MEMBER TEXAS PRESS ASSOCIATION Member Texas Press Association

Public Discussion

The United State Commissioner of Education, John W. Studebaker, said the other day, that what America needs most is free and general public discussion of public questions. We heartily agree with Mr. Studebaker. Our whole American system of democracy has its roots in the old New England town meetings, in which every citizen has a right to express himself freely on any public question.

Keeping that thought in mind, we should not only be tolerant of every exchange of views and opinions upon public affairs, but should encourage their discussion in schools and colleges, in debating societies and in town meetings, in the press and over the radio.

We would not hazard any prediction as to the result of the political campaign of 1936, which has already begun and which will increase in intensity and vigor from now on.

That is the American method.

The Food Dollar

It is encouraging news that the United States Department of Agriculture is beginning to concentrate on efforts to reduce the cost of distribution of food products. A great deal of effort has been spent, aimed at getting higher prices for the growers and producers of food, and too little attention has been given in the past to serious efforts to reduce the spread between what the producer gets what the consumer pays.

A recent report in Washington indicates that farmers are now getting a higher proportion of the food dollar spent by the consumer than at any time in recent years. According to these Federal statistics, in June, 1932, the farmer got only about 31 cents out of each dollar spent by the consumer for the ten basic food stuffs.

Historians of the future are not likely to refer to it as the World War, but as the 40-Year War, or the 60-Year War.—Prof. Joseph Remy, Cleveland, who says Europeans believe World War never ended.

A baby without a brain lived 27 days. Pooh, plenty of people live years and years and years with that ailment.

Opinions of Others » » » » »

The Slaughter Goes On

It is an appalling thing to reflect that automobile traffic killed no fewer than 2,670 men, women, and children in one month in the United States; and it is hard to believe (though gratifying enough, once believed) that this shocking figure actually represents a substantial improvement over July of last year, when 3,110 deaths were recorded.

Just why a nation which is supposed to be so clever at handling mechanical appliances should go on killing people with automobiles at such an astounding rate is one of the mysteries of the age.

Twenty-one states, to be exact, have recorded fewer traffic deaths this year than during the same period of 1934. As far as it goes, that is excellent news; but we won't be able to crow until all the states over a period years, have shown a steady decline in the dreadful toll.

Old-Age Pensions

The figures submitted to the Governor by the new State Auditor as the basis for old-age pension legislation at the forthcoming special session indicate the gravity of the task. Aside from the necessity of calculating the best and least expensive system on the basis of experience elsewhere, of which too little real knowledge is available, the Legislature will not know how many people must be pensioned and how much money will be required to pension them.

Within the limits of discretion left to it by the new amendment, it is obvious that the Legislature should, in the experimental years, make the pension grant as conservative as possible. It should place the minimum age limit at 70 years, the maximum allowed, restrict beneficiaries to indigent persons with no other support available, and limit the application to naturalized citizens.

The old-age pension registered its popularity at the polls because every one who does not die must grow old and every one fears dependent old age. The voter does not look behind the tax bill until he has to pay it, but every Texan will have to pay in some way toward the enormous cost of the most conservative old-age pension program which can be established under the limits of what will be financed both necessarily and justly by direct impost on the individual's earning in his mature years before attaining pensionable age.

My chief indictment of the administration's agricultural program, with the possible exception of the Farm Credit Administration, is that it entirely ignores the brains and ability of the average farmer.—Frank E Gannett, New York publisher.

THE BOOK by BRUCE BARTON

Monuments To Book All About Us

Professor Huxley did not stand alone in his opinion James Anthony Froude, never accused of prejudice in favor of orthodoxy, said:

The Bible, thoroughly known, is a literature in itself—the rarest and richest in all departments of thought and imagination which exists.

Said Frederic Harrison, foremost exponent of the religion of Positivism:

The English Bible is the true school of English literature. It possesses every quality of our language in its highest form. The book which begot English prose is still its supreme type.

The English Bible—a book which, if everything else in our language should perish, would alone show the whole extent of its power and beauty.

And Charles Dickens, writing to his son:

I put a New Testament among your books for the very same reason and with the very same hopes that made me write an easy account of it when you were a little child—because it is the best book that ever was or ever will be in the world, and because it teaches you the best lessons by which any human creature who tries to be truthful and faithful can possibly be guided.

So we might discuss the Book in its influence on literature and on law; in its contribution to the spread of the English language; in its inspiration of philanthropies, for as Lecky said in his History of European Morals, it has "covered the globe with countless institutions of mercy, absolutely unknown to the pagan world." Volumes have been written and will be, on every phase of this subject, but we do not need them. The monuments to the Book are all about us; every department of modern civilized life bears the record of its influence.

Instead of rehearsing again these well-worn testimonies, let us close this series with a single dramatic story, a story so old that surely many readers will find it entirely new.

It starts with George III of England, in the year 1768. In that year the Royal Society of London appealed to the King to send a royal expedition to the South Seas to observe a transit of Venus across the disk of the sun, which event was to occur in 1769. A bark of three hundred and seventy tons was accordingly sent out, and the island chosen was for a time called King George's Island, but later it became and at present is known by its native name of Otaheite, or, in its abbreviated form, Tahiti. It is there the modern writers go to get local color for their South Sea stories.

should send the patient post-haste to the doctor because that is no time for guess-work.

Heavy sediment in the urine, coupled with an evil-paratus in the diagnosis of bladder disease. Reliance should not be placed on quack nostrums, no matter from where they come. Care should be taken in the drinking of water. Then see your physician. smelling odor, especially if the patient be over 40 years of age, should send the sufferer to a capable physician. Fresh urine that is "smoky" in color or even red, leads to the conclusion that blood is present. Bloody urine is always a symptom of danger.

The first symptom of "bladder trouble" is frequency and burning on voiding urine. This symptom calls for immediate relief and in the elderly patient should occasion a search for stone in the bladder or urinary calculi which is distinctly a trouble of surgical importance.

The x-ray is one of the most essential pieces of ap-



The Family DOCTOR by JOHN JOSEPH GAINES, M.D.

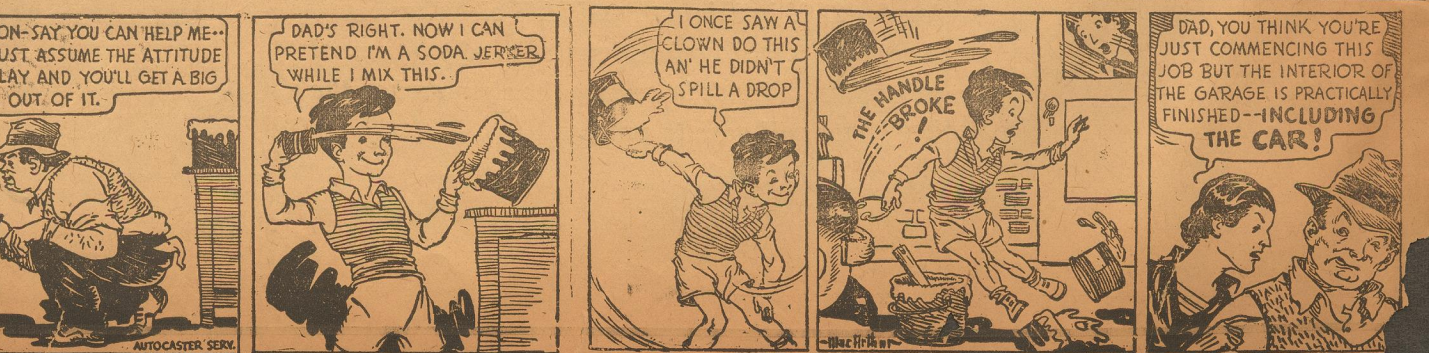
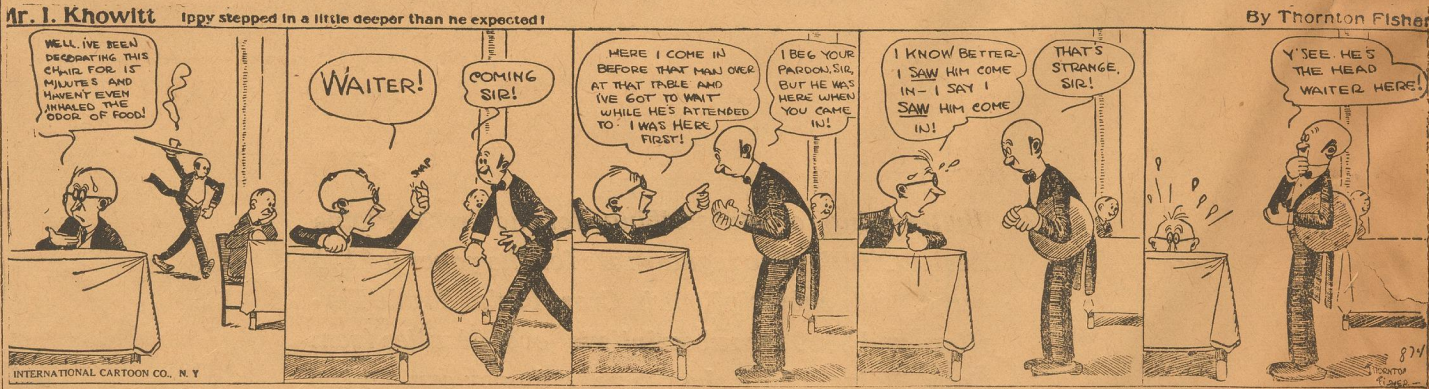
'Bladder Troubles'

A friend in Oklahoma requested this letter.

These ailments are so named by ignorant laymen and unprincipled quacks—as if all "bladder troubles" were exactly alike!

They may vary from the most trifling irritation to the most ponderous, incurable and malignant growth. Formerly, most bladder irritations were supposed to be caused by "uric acid." Great numbers of urates were found in many such conditions.

With improved methods of diagnosis now, however, few mistakes need be made. It would take much space, however, to cover even brief mention of them. A heavy, foul sediment noticed in the urine on voiding



Mr. and Mrs. Everett Wright, Misses Loreta Vestal and Juanita Vestal were Cisco visitors Sunday.

Miss Dixie Little, Gene Blitch Eloise Lane, and Durward Varner were Coleman visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mae Underwood visited with friends and relatives in Gorman Sunday.

J. T. Freeman was a visitor in Santa Anna Sunday.

Mrs. L. O. Crook visited her sister in Temple last week.

PIONEER

Next Sunday the young people will start their regular course they will meet at the Methodist Church at seven o'clock with Mrs. Knox as their leader all the young people of Pioneer are urged to attend these meetings.

The P.T.A. met Tuesday evening at the school auditorium.

The meeting was called to order by Mrs. Howard Johnson the president, business was brought up and discussed.

Mrs. Lawrence brought the devotional and the program was then turned over to Mrs. J. C. Brooks, who brought a very interesting subject.

The P. T. A. is certainly planning to do wonderful things for the school this year and from the start they have made and the interest everyone is taking the things will certainly be accomplished before very long.

Before the meeting was closed it was voted upon to have a "Womanless Wedding," next Tuesday night. Now can't you imagine some of these men as dainty little brides, bridesmaid and flower girls. Well we're all quite anxious to see them and find out "Who's Who."

Mrs. W. Williams and Mrs. Bellev spent Thursday afternoon in Brownwood.

Our football boys will play at Colony, Friday evening. So come on Pioneer lets show them we're really for them by attending these games and giving them some encouraging cheers.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Huntington had as their guests last week Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Storts and their son Jessie Dale they are from Santa Rita.

Mr. and Mrs. Creecy and their son Donald visited at Breckenridge Saturday.

Mrs. Hurly had as her guest last week her sister Mrs. J. A. Shepard and her son Groom of Hamlin.

Say You Saw It In The Review.

»LIBERTY«

NOW SHOWING
BUCK JONES
—In—
"The Texas Ranger"
With
CARMELITA GERAGHTY
Plus Rustlers of Red Dog No. 6
Cartoon and Comedy

Sunday Matinee,
Monday and Tuesday

"The Bride of Frankenstein"
With
KARLOFF, COLIN CLIVE, VALERIE HODSON, ELSA LANCHESTER, UNA O'CONNOR, ERNEST THESIGER and C. C. CLIVE.
Plus Comedy and Cartoon

Wednesday and Thursday
"Party Wire"
With
JEAN ARTHUR and VICTOR JORY.
Also Selected Short Subjects

COTTONWOOD

V. A. Brownlee of Dallas spent last week with his mother Mrs. J. K. Brownlee.

Mrs. Nómie Dawkins of Fort Worth visited Mrs. J. D. Mitchell last week.

Charley Nessmith from the plains visited A. J. Arvin last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Doc Kelly and son Voras of near Brownfield are visiting relatives.

Mrs. N. G. Borden spent last week end with Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Butler of Cross Plains.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Ledbetter and daughters Lenice and Ruth of Scranton visited Eunice Hembre Sunday afternoon.

V. A. Brownlee and Mrs. Nina Hardy and daughter Julia Bess spent Saturday and Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Kuykendall of Abilene.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Whitehorn attended church at Putnam Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Coffey Sr. are visiting relatives at Jayton and other points in West Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Coats, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ellis and daughter of Admiral and Mr. and Mrs. Otis Lee Coats of Baird visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kelly Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kelly have returned home after a few weeks stay on the plains.

Rev. McCorrd filled his regular appointment at the Methodist Church Sunday and Sunday night, he was accompanied by his wife and baby.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Odell and son and Mrs. Arvin visited in Cisco last week end.

COTTONWOOD HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

Editors:—Mildred Foster, Myrl Forbes.

Coach Lee Wright spent the week end at Cross Cut.

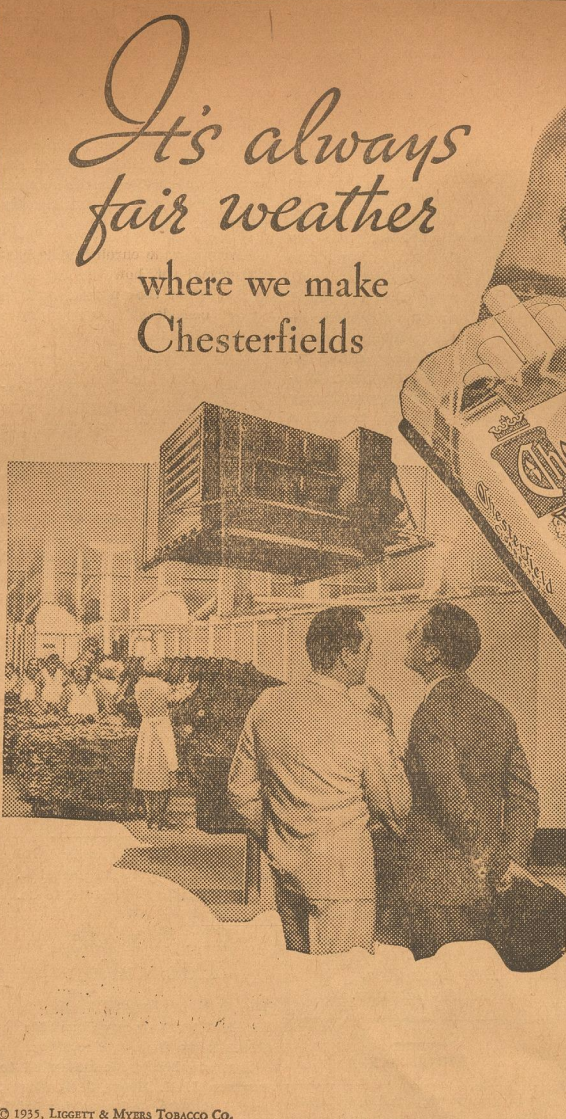
Mrs. Pruiet has improved very much in the past two weeks. She expect to take her place in school next Monday.

Mr. Hamilton, representative of the Southern Engraving company, is expected most any day to take orders for the Senior class rings.

Last Thursday there was a knock at the door. Mr. Varner answered it and returned with a "I don't understand look on his face, to that a young lady wanted to speak to Donald. Donald made a mad rush and after hitting all the desks in the room, got out at the door. He came back wearing his watch which had been away for almost a long time. Now don't you wonder what its all about. We did. Mozelle has been wearing a 1935 Cross Plains class ring. We wonder if it could belong to that "chief cook and dish washer" at Wilson's cafe.

Say did you ever see any one dance without music—well, we did. Coach Lee Wright does pretty well when he receives a letter. Of course we can't say whether its from his mother or some other close—

FOR SALE: One used 12 disc grain drill. Priced reasonably. Higginbotham Bros. & Co.



© 1935, LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

BURKETT

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Perry of San Angelo are the guests of Mrs. T. A. Burns and Mrs. W. M. Newton this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bent Harris of Coleman spent Sunday with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Zirkle and children and Miss Oleta Thate of Cross Plains spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Thate.

J. B. Roberts of Lawn spent Friday to Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Colk.

Mr. and Mrs. Elic Adams and son, Gilder, and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Thate left Tuesday for Dragon, Arizona and California where they will visit relatives and friends.

Miss Jo Ella Henderson who is attending Abilene Christian College spent the week end with home folks.

Miss Jackie Dillard of Santa Anna is spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. Lenton Brown.

Misses Cleo and Annie Golson spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Bacaum of Coleman rural.

Mrs. E. P. Watson entertained her Sunday school class and the G. A. girls with a slumber party Friday night. Those present were Juanita, Aleta and Olene Chambers, Emma Jo Newton, Ruth and Edna Gray, Leora Bearden, Oteka Bue, Odessa Byrd, Era May Martin, Freeda Bill Koenig, Alma and Allen Clay, Theda Evans and Lucille Adams.

Pat Helms of Rotan is spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Helms.

Henry Beaver and Wayne Harris have been taking treatment in the Sealy hospital this week.

Rev. Melvin Shaw of Brownwood, who has been called for Baptist pastor will preach at the morning and evening hour Sunday.

Miss Nancy Henkel of Cross Plains spent the week end with Miss Lucille Adams.

WHEN YOU NEED AN ELECTRICIAN be sure to call CHARLIE TAYLOR. He will save you money

BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN SCHEDULED AT LIBERTY FOR SUNDAY AFTERNOON

Shrieks of terror greet the scenes which actually open the story of "The Bride of Frankenstein," the blood-curdling Universal drama which comes to the Liberty theatre Sunday.

There is a peaceful sequence at the opening of the picture. Then the scene fades into the smoking ruins of the burned windmill in which Karloff the terrible "Monster" of the story, has peacefully enters the ruins, and plunges through the weakened floor into the cistern below. As he clings to a beam, a sight of horror meets his eyes. The Monster, terribly burned but still possessed of his great brute strength, seizes the man with a roar of rage and holds him under the water until he drowns.

The grotesque creature climbs out of the pit, savagely throws the peasant's wife to join her husband in death, and stumbles off into the mountains. The Monster is at large again—

Thus begins the story of "The Bride of Frankenstein" said to be the most hair-raising drama in the history of the screen, in which the Monster leaves behind him a wake of death and destruction—Karloff's supporting cast includes Colin Clive, Valerie Hobson, O. P. Heggie, Ernest Thesiger, Elsa Lanchester, Una O'Connor, Dwight Frye and many others.

Chase Adams visited friends in Abilene past week end.

O. E. Adams and C. C. Dodson visited in Wink on business Monday.

Fishing provides the only opportunity for modern men to do real thinking undisturbed. It offers a real escape from the complexities of modern life.—Dr. George B. Cutten, president, Colgate university.

Democracy must meet the bread and butter issue, for hungry men care little for constitutions. And it must meet the new day in successful competition with every other form of government on earth.—John V. Brennan, prominent Detroit jurist.

Regardless of what people may have thought of Huey Long's methods, I believe that the man was sincere in his motives.—The Rev. Fr. Charles E. Coughlin.

FOR SALE: 8 good pigs, see J. C. Garrett at Garrett Motor Company. 1tp.

Bill Kennison was a visitor in Moran Thursday.

FOOTBALL

(Continued from page 1)

have two accurate passers in the persons of Randall, 130 pound quarterback, and Neville, 148 pound half. The same duo also handles the punting.

Probable starting line-ups were announced from the two camps yesterday afternoon as follows:

Cross Plains		
Pos.	Player	Weight
l. e.	D. Bertrand	140
l. t.	S. Pierce	148
l. g.	A. Usrey	138
c.	E. Cross	190
r. g.	B. Atwood	136
r. t.	R. E. Dusean	162
r. e.	M. Steele	170
q.	Bevo Webb	135
l. h.	J. T. Cross	156
r. h.	G. Blitch	158
f. b.	B. Gray	179
Coleman		
Pos.	Player	Weight
l. e.	Stoup	160
l. t.	Copnoe	170
l. g.	Huey	150
c.	Bragg	160
r. g.	Holland	169
r. t.	Thompson	160
r. e.	Walker	154
q.	Randall	130
l. h.	Kelley	145
r. h.	Neville	148
f. b.	Henning	145

Coach Daniel told the Review that his starting line-up would not necessarily indicate that those who received the opening call would play most of the game. He stated that Lloyd Flahee, 182 pound tackle, would see plenty of action in the game, as would: McMillan, 180 pounder who plays either tackle or guard. Daniel said that he would probably be used at guard, however, in the Coleman contest. If there are substitutions at center, Daniel stated that Melvin Placke is groomed for the assignment.

SABANNO

Sabanno had several visitors from the neighboring communities attending conference at the Methodist Church of Sabanno Sunday.

Miss George Hicks is now ill but reported to be improving.

Mrs. Tera Phillips and baby of Cottonwood is visiting her mother, Mrs. Finis Marshall.

Mr. and Mrs. Red Green, children and Mrs. Woods of Cisco visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jake Harris Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Hosea and two children of Rising Star, visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Westerman Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Matlock visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. H. N. Lawson Sunday.

Mrs. Grizzel of California came last Wednesday and is visiting in this community.

SORE THROAT—TONSILLITIS. Instant relief afforded by Anathesia-Mop A wonderful new double-acting throat mop. A local anesthetic and penetrating antiseptic combined. Sold on a money-back guarantee of satisfaction by.

CITY DRUG STORE, 1101/36

WANT TO BUY—A good cheap car, J. W. Cox, Cross Plains, Texas

FOR HIRE—Two wheel stoik trailer and four wheel trailer. Garrett Motor Co. 2tp

GRANDMOTHERS BREAD LOAF 7c

LIPTONS 10c size TEA 1/2 LB. 20c

PORK&BEANS Iona 16 oz. can 5c
Baking Powder, Sultana 2 lbs can 19c
Peas, Websters Early June No 2 can 10c

Fresh Cream MEAL 20 lb. Sack 47c

Calumet Baking Powder, 1 lb can 22c
Maxwell House Coffee 1 lb. 28c
Palmolive Soap 3 for 14c

Swift or Armors SHORTENING 8 lb. Carton \$1.04

Grape Fruit 8 oz. can, 2 for 13c
Raisin Bread Saturday only 9c
TEA Our Own 1/2 lb 22c

Idaho SPUDS 10 pounds 19c

8 O'CLOCK COFFEE 1 lb. 17c
BOKAR COFFEE 1 lb. 23c
RED CIRCLE COFFEE 1 lb. 19c

OXYDOL 5c SALE
Buy one Regular Size pkg. for 23c
And Receive a 10c pkg for 5c

APPLES Nice size, doz. 12c
LETTUCE head 4c
ORANGES doz. 21c

Watch our windows for Added Specials

CLEAN AS YOUR SUNDAY SHIRT

That's how your car will look—inside and out, after being washed here.

We have a special automobile vacuum cleaner for the upholstery. Satisfaction guaranteed. Popular Prices.

GULF GASOLINES AND LUBRICANTS
Give Us A Trial
W. J. (SON) SIPES SERVICE STATION
(Directly In Front of Post Office)

FOR SALE OR TRADE

Model T. Ford Truck in perfect condition. See J. W. Cox, Cross Plains, Texas. 2tp

Will pay highest market for your Mohair.

E. V. Carter
ROBERTSON PRODUCE CO.

FOR SALE: One used 12 disc grain drill. Priced reasonably. Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

Say You Saw It In The Review.

DON'T SCRATCH! Get Paradone Ointment, positively guaranteed to relieve itch, eczema, itching piles or skin irritations. A large jar 50c postpaid at, SIMS DRUG CO., (Jan 10, 35)

SPECIALS FOR 10 DAYS

Beginning Sept. 27th
Reg. \$6.50 oil wave \$3.00
Reg. \$5.00 oil wave \$2.00
Reg. \$2.00 oil wave \$1.00

Friday, Saturday, Monday Sept., 27, Sept., Sept 30
Croquignole Push Up Wave
Reg. \$1.00 Wave 2 for \$1.50
Mauldin Beauty Shop
Offers to the public beauty service of the highest type. Trained, experienced and equipped to take care of every phrase of Beauty Work.

MAULDIN BEAUTY SHOP
Cross Plains, Texas.