

**Bargains**  
Dresses  
PRICE  
clean sweep  
coats and  
sensational  
PRICE  
you can now  
or about one  
garments  
had them  
es for \$12.50  
es for \$10.00  
es for \$7.50  
es for \$6.25  
..... \$5.00  
..... \$3.75

**Arriving**  
s in a beauti-  
priced at per  
hines Geor-  
in a beauti-  
lor effects at  
\$2.25

**Bros. & Co.**  
500,000<sup>00</sup>  
Party. He leaves six children,  
rls and one boy to mourn his  
He was 60 years and 5  
ths and 20 days old. He was  
n in Mississippi.  
e Justice and family have all  
a victims of the flu.  
ince Herrin, who has been at  
k at Ranger, returned home  
week.  
ia Justice of Turkey Creek has  
n reported pretty sick. well, as  
is slim I will close.  
Brown Eyes  
Misses Lessie Tunnell and Merle  
st were guests of Miss Winnie  
adv Sunday.

**Money**  
end It  
perous and good New  
our business during the  
and will certainly ap-  
: same during 1919.  
should build substantial  
spend your money in  
ou shall have invested

**R. Lumber**

**Rabbits for Sale.**  
W. A. McGowen  
For a few cents you can reach  
nearly 1000 families with a small  
want ad, cheaper than you could  
talk to them if you had them in  
one crowd. Try it.

T. W. Anderson has moved to  
the John T. Gilbert home. Mr. and  
Mrs. Gilbert have moved and will  
live with their daughter, Mrs. Roy  
Bond.

Car cottonseed meal and cake  
just arrived.  
Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**  
Services at Presbyterian church  
next Sunday.  
Sunday School at 10 a. m.  
Preaching services at 11 a. m. and  
7:15 p. m. You are invited to these  
services.  
J. W. Howell, pastor

**CAR OF FEED**  
A car of mixed feed just ar-  
rived.  
Cross Plains Feed Co.

**MY ITINERARY**  
First and 3rd Sundays: at  
Cross Plains Second Sunday at  
Dressy and Burnt Branch; Fourth  
Sunday at Cottonwood.  
C. C. Tyler

**Farm for Rent**  
A. McGraw place three miles west  
of Cross Plains at once. Reference  
Address 513 Rusk St Marshall, Tex

I can sell you royalty 1/4 a mile  
from Albin's in \$100 lots up, and  
worth the money. Some stock  
in a good oil company; stock in  
the Peters lease in the Duke field  
in Comanche County. A chance  
for the small investor to get in.  
See L. P. Henslee.

Highest prices paid for hens,  
eggs, and butter and hides.  
B. L. BOYDSTUN.

Plenty of De Laval cream separ-  
ator oil in stock.  
Shackelford's Lumber Yard.

**LIBERTY BONDS**  
I have a few oil leases and some  
royalty I can handle and take in  
Liberty bonds. If you are going to  
sell your bonds, I can handle them  
for you.  
L. P. Henslee.

**COTTONWOOD NEWS**  
Our school is progressing  
now. The fifth grade here is  
paring to spell against the  
grade of Cross Plains.  
Luther Thomas who was  
ed at Camp Travis came  
yesterday.  
Joe Arvin is home from  
Mr. Mike Ray has gone  
Leon to hunt work. Eastland  
suit him.  
Willie Eudaley is on the  
list this week  
D. A. Eudaley went to  
Sunday to take her daughter,  
Julian Lambert, to her new  
Mr. and Mrs. Otis Bennett  
been called to the bedside of  
Bennett's father, who is very  
Mr. Ingram received a  
that his son, Calvin, has  
sately in New York.  
Newel Binson, small son of  
and Mrs. Marshal Benson, has  
bronchial pneumonia and was  
ied in the Cross Plains  
He was about three years old  
extend our sympathy to the  
ed family.  
Pinson Houston who has  
sick is slowly improving.  
Mr. Ferguson is prepar-  
move- We did not learn  
Anderson Woody is re-  
from the "flu" and fever.  
Mark Foster of Atwell is  
this place Saturday and  
George Coats and W. A. I  
went to Baird Friday on

Give to the Armenian  
Campaign, February 3-10

**For Sale**  
A few black Minora  
\$1.00 each.  
John

**LAND FOR RENT**  
50 to 75 acres for  
Good House, plenty of  
water, pasture for work  
2 good milk cows, ca  
Apply at this

Mr. and Mrs. Billy  
visiting relatives at De  
week.

Car Mebane and Rowd  
seed. At 2.50 per bushel.  
Higginbotham Bros.

Miss Blanch Durham  
parents at De Leon Sun

**NEW STORY**  
We can promise our  
new story in weekly  
to begin by Feb. 1.  
get the best to be had  
further announcement.

# THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, Feb. 14 1919

No. 51

**Don't Speculate--Invest**

The shrewd investor does not put his money  
into every scheme presented which promises  
large return; rather he is satisfied with the ab-  
solute security and liberal interest.  
deposit with the Farmers Nat'l Bank

**Farmers National Bank**

**Presbyterian Church**  
If you attend Sunday  
Presbyterians give  
invitation to meet  
Sunday morning at  
W. Howell, pastor.

**GET YOUR SUIT NOW**  
Order your suit while the line is  
complete, and you can get what you  
want, in the most approved styles,  
as cheap as can be bought otherwise  
Tartt the Tailor.

**Cross Plains**  
C. C. Neeb came in  
the week to make  
ere again, men-  
made last week,  
back to his old job  
of Cross Plains.  
them back with us  
keep people from  
od town.

**LIBERTY BONDS**  
Don't wait until you have a  
fire to think of insurance; you'd  
be too late. Phone me to-night.  
L. P. HENSLEE.  
Club your Review with a Daily

**BUY LITTLE'S STORE**  
F. M. Gwin, of El Dorado, Kan-  
sas, M. Polsky and J. Kabinell of  
Wichita, have bought the R. R.  
Little stock of groceries and shoes,  
and have taken charge of the store.  
Mr. Gwin and his wife will remain  
with the store and manage it. These  
people have bought a store at Cisco  
and will likely open a store at an-  
other point near-by. They will add  
a large stock of clothing and gents'  
furnishings, and continue the grocery  
department, of which Willie Forbes  
will have charge. They expect to do  
a nice business. They are live mer-  
chant, having had considerable ex-  
perience and being progressive in  
every respect.

**FROM OVERSEAS**  
Last Thursday John Rone, son  
Mr. J. H. Rone of near Dressy,  
Charley Coats of Cottonwood,  
Calvin Ingram of Cottonwood,  
arrived at their homes from their  
great trip to France, where they  
were engaged on the front. John  
Rone shows to have been sick,  
saying that he had not been well  
since leaving France. The other  
boys are far as bears.

Henry Fox of Liberty also arriv-  
ed on Saturday. He went over  
the top a number of times but is  
sounded as a dollar. His folks here  
never heard from him for  
several months, and it was feared  
he was dead. All the boys are  
glad to be back, but show to have  
had the best of attention.

Cecil Aiken came in on Sunday  
on a discharge from Camp Fort Sill.  
Cecil is in fine health and is en-  
joying life as usual with him.

The Review for less in a club.

**COMPULSORY SCHOOL ATTENDANCE REQUIRED**  
Notice to Parents & guardians;—  
In most school districts over the  
country NOW the influenza  
epidemic, and other diseases, have  
about subsided, making conditions  
practically normal so far as health  
is concerned. Therefore, from now  
on during the school year. We shall  
insist on the enforcement of the  
compulsory School Attendance law,  
which requires children from 8 to  
13 years inclusive to attend school  
regularly for 100 days, unless  
excused by terms and provisions of  
the law. The law provides that the  
sheriff, his Deputies, justice of the  
peace with the Co. Supt., shall  
execute and enforce the law. On  
reports of Teachers, Trustees, or  
Patrons regarding children who are  
not attending school.  
Parents or guardians, according to  
law, shall be subjected to penalty of  
\$5 Per day Per child for first day,  
\$10 for the second day, and \$25 for  
the third day, and thereafter. After  
complaint has been filed in court  
and "warning" Notice received  
by parents or guardian, Playing  
"hooky" by pupils persistently is  
cause for investigation by peace  
officers.  
As Ex Officio County Attend-  
ance Officer of Callahan County,  
I hereby request the services, under  
terms of the law of the Sheriff, and  
all other Peace Officers in enforcing  
this law. Given and officially  
subscribed, to this the 5th day of  
February, 1919 at Baird, Texas.  
S. E. Settle.  
Co. Supt. and Ex-Officio Attendance  
Officer for said County.

**FORT WORTH WILL RIVAL CHEYENNE IN GREAT RODEO**  
Wild West Celebration Here  
March 10 to 15 Will Be One  
of Best Ever Staged in  
United States  
Fort Worth, Texas.—From  
the Canadian line to the Mexi-  
can border, among the men  
who know the feel of the saddle  
and the free, open life of  
the range, the news has been  
spread that Fort Worth is  
challenging the right of Chey-  
enne to be known as the "Boss  
Round-up City" of the world.  
This happens to be the fact  
in the case. Made confident by  
the unqualified success of last  
year's Rodeo, held in connec-  
tion with the Southwestern Ex-  
position and Fat Stock show,  
the management is making  
plans on a larger scale this year  
and the Rodeo March 10-15 will  
be an "all contest" affair that  
will bring forth the very best  
efforts of the best riders in the  
country. For they are coming  
—and coming in numbers, too,  
although they know that they  
will have to ride and ride their  
hardest to be able to partici-  
pate in the distribution of  
around \$2,500 in prizes that  
has been hung up. Besides fa-  
mous men riders, the cowgirls  
will be here and special prizes  
have been set aside for them.  
As yet no word and a return  
for a week to the days of the  
old west, with broncho-busting,  
wild horse and steer riding,  
wild horse racing, roping, etc.  
Fort Worth will have a com-  
plete and satisfying entertain-  
ment in the Rodeo. Bob Tad-  
lock, himself a product of the  
range and known to nearly ev-  
ery Southwestern stockman,  
has been named by Secretary-  
Manager Sansom as chairman  
of the Rodeo committee and  
told to go his limit for a clean,  
competitive show that will  
make people hold onto their  
seats and wonder what the eve-  
ning's casualties will amount  
to. Ed R. Henry, Gil Whitting-  
ton, Wad Ross and W. O. Rom-  
inger will assist him in the  
celebration. Already, Leonard  
Stroud of Rocky Ford, Colo.,  
champion broncho buster and  
trick rider of the world, has ar-  
rived in this city and he is ar-  
riving the Rodeo committee to  
work out details. The most  
rigid riding rules are to be ap-  
plied. And every night's pro-  
gram will be a masterpiece of  
thorough detail, even though  
the sensations will likely come  
spontaneously.  
Secretary-Manager M. San-  
som, Jr. and his assistants are  
working out the plans for this  
year's Southwestern Exposition  
and Fat Stock Show most thor-  
oughly. They have hung up  
\$25,000 in prizes for the live-  
stock exhibition alone and this  
together with the increased in-  
terest of stockmen of the  
Southwest, assure larger ex-  
hibits in every division.  
Besides the Rodeo and the  
fat stock, there will be a car-  
nival of diverse features to en-  
tertain you; a poultry show  
with the class of the land that  
will delight every fancier, un-  
der the direction of Walter  
Burton of Arlington; the best  
industrial display Fort Worth  
has ever made. And there will  
be a host of other features that  
will insure every visitor at least  
one or two things that will  
arouse his or her undivided in-  
terest.

**GASSED IN FRANCE**  
Lieut. Corley M. Moragne, son of  
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Moragne of  
this place, who arrived from over-  
seas two weeks ago, has had some  
interesting experiences on the front  
in France. He enlisted as a private  
in the 2nd Texas Inf. in May, 1916  
Remained with that organization  
until it was made a part of the 36th  
Division at Fort Worth. Served as  
1st Lt. in 141 Inf. and accompan-  
ied that organization to France in  
July, 1918.  
Lt. Moragne entered the front  
line on October 4, 1918, with head-  
quarters 3rd Battalion consisting of  
four officers and 120 men. During  
the first day's fight near SommePy,  
France, practically all of his unit  
was lost, Lt. Moragne being left  
with forty men, all the rest of the  
officers being killed on the first  
day, Oct. 8. All the officers of  
his original company were also lost.  
He was gassed and sent to the  
hospital at Blois, France, Oct. 12,  
where he remained until the Arm-  
istice was signed.  
He was sent back to the States  
Jan. 4 with 150 other wounded  
from Kansas. Arrived in U. S. A.  
Jan. 18, at Newport News, Va.,  
and was discharged Jan. 24 at  
Camp Funston, Kansas. Arrived  
in Cross Plains Jan. 29.

He intends making his home in  
Cross Plains. Considers himself  
fortunate indeed to be alive. He as  
well as many other of our boys  
carried his life in hands every day  
he was on the front.

**WANTED** To buy a good milk  
cow, one that is fresh or will be  
soon, Jersey preferred.  
Address U. B. Shrader, Nimrod,  
Texas.

**DISCHARGED FROM SERVICE**  
Merle Browing has been discharged  
from service at camp Travis, and  
is now at his parents' home at  
Pioneer. He was an officer in cook-  
ing department, and brought back  
a diploma.  
Elmer Cavansugh arrived the first  
of the week from Camp Travis on  
a discharge. Elmer has been handi-  
capped a good deal of the time  
on account of having to undergo  
two or more operations.  
Doke Westerman has returned to  
the home of his parents, Mr. and  
C. C. Westerman of south of town  
He has been in service at Camp  
Logan.

**LOCAL OIL SITUATION**  
L. P. Litzinger et al drilling regu-  
larly with good prospects.  
Cordwint No. 1, nine miles n. w.  
west of Cross Plains, in southeast cor-  
ner of section 12, and Odom No 1 on  
P. H. Cummings survey, seven miles  
west of Cross Plains, are both tem-  
porarily shut down.  
F. S. Henderson et al Childs No  
1, J. Sayers, five miles north of town  
is again drilling at about 1400 feet.

**MONDAY TRADES DAY**  
Next Monday is February trades  
day, and our merchants are after  
your business with their  
advertising, which you are  
respectfully asked to read. Always  
read the Review to keep posted  
as to what is the proper thing to  
buy in Cross Plains; trade with  
our home merchants.

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He has been in service at Camp  
Logan.

## A HOME

Is the very best investment  
being offered the American  
citizen from a standpoint of  
finance, economy, sentiment,  
eternal satisfaction. The mer-  
chant who induces a man to  
INVEST in a home rather  
than SPEND his money for  
less valuable things, is doing a  
patriotic duty to the investor  
and the nation.

Build a home NOW. Call  
on our service department for  
estimates. It costs nothing.

**JOE H. SHACKELFORD**  
LUMBER  
Cross Plains, Texas.

**Preventive Medicines**  
the most important. We  
full line of these as well  
any other good drug you  
have occasion to need.  
Don't forget our line of toi-  
cicles, candies, stationery  
each items as are carried in  
by good drug stores  
where.

**CITY DRUG STORE**  
**THE REXALL STORE**

**Begin 1919 Right**  
At the beginning of the New year,  
naturally be thinking of where you will  
dry goods and groceries and we want you  
in mind that we can give you the best  
chandise, a square deal, and as we do  
business we believe we can save you money.  
We handle the Federal casing, the best  
market for the money.

**Gross Plains Merc. Co.**



## THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

Review Printing Company

\$1.50 for one year  
75c for 6 months  
40c for 3 months

All clubbing propositions will be figured on the above prices.

Entered at postoffice at Cross Plains, Texas  
as second class mail matter

FOUR ISSUES CONSTITUTE A MONTH

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

Building Paper, Window Glass and Floor Paints in stock.  
J. H. Shackelfords, Lumber.

Interested in Business Course?

To the boys and girls who are interested in attending a good commercial college, we want to stress the fact that we have two brand new scholarships good for \$50.00 each, will sell at a discount or trade for Liberty bond. These two are in Tyler Commercial College. Also a scholarship in the National Business College good at Abilene, Brownwood or Fort Worth, to dispose of in a like manner. Might trade for anything good as money.

The Review

Flow tools, 2ndhand, for sale.  
Freeman Blacksmith Shop.

### STORY THIS WEEK

The 3rd chapter of our new story, "Somewhere in France," appears in this issue. Read it and take the Review.

1 lb. Steel Cut coffee . . . 25c  
Higginbotham Bros. & Co.



## When You Can't Sleep

and you get up as tired as when you went to bed, it is a sure sign that your nerves are out of tune. If this continues long, a nervous breakdown and a train of ills are bound to follow.

The experience of Mrs. H. L. Redman, of New Haven, Conn., will interest you. She says:

"For several months I suffered from extreme nervousness and sleeplessness. My nerves were completely unstrung. After doing light housework I was completely fatigued, and lines of sleep made the nights long and tiresome. I began taking DR. MILES' NERVEINE and the first night I sleep soundly all night. I can truthfully say DR. MILES' NERVEINE completely cured me."

DR. MILES' NERVEINE is a safe, reliable medicine for all nervous disorders, such as sleeplessness, nervousness, hysteria, headaches, neuralgia, etc. It is non-alcoholic and contains no harmful drugs. It has been helping nervous, distracted, discouraged sufferers back to health for 30 years. Ask your druggist about it.

**DR. MILES' NERVEINE**



All kinds of candy at the  
THE RACKET STORE.

**L. P. HENSLEE**

NOTARY PUBLIC  
and Conveyancer  
At The Review Office

Royalty for Sale

Have a party in 2 miles Albin will sell royalty in \$100 blocks at rate less than 10 for a \$.

Also 50 acres lease northwest of town trade for new Ford or bonds.  
L. P. Henslee.

Gene Atwood and Aden Nordike made a trip to Brownwood on Wednesday.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. The Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a positive cure, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying this Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., 700 Genoa Building.

Sold by Druggists. Price 50c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Grow Trees

If you need any kind of fruit or shade trees or other stock handled by a first-class nursery, see me. I can make immediate shipment, direct to purchaser. Satisfaction guaranteed.

R. D. Carter.  
Agt.  
Waxahachie  
Nursery Co.

6 nice White  
Leghorn Hens for  
sale.

Mrs. R. D. Carter

For immediate acceptance I can offer royalty in small quantity near Albin's and Childs'. Nothing less than \$120. A chance for a small investment.

Southland stock for sale; owner broke.

L. P. Heuslee.

You'll receive courteous treatment in our business office. We strive to please our customers.



Estimates on all kinds of job printing work cheerfully furnished. Drop in and see us.

## Life Was a Misery

Mrs. F. M. Jones, of Palmer, Okla., writes: "From the time I entered into womanhood . . . I looked with dread from one month to the next. I suffered with my back and bearing-down pain, until life to me was a misery. I would think I could not endure the pain any longer, and I gradually got worse. . . . Nothing seemed to help me until, one day, . . . I decided to

TAKE

## CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

"I took four bottles," Mrs. Jones goes on to say, "and was not only greatly relieved, but can truthfully say that I have not a pain. . . ."

"It has now been two years since I took Cardui, and I am still in good health. . . . I would advise any woman or girl to use Cardui who is a sufferer from any female trouble."

If you suffer pain caused from womanly trouble, or if you feel the need of a good strengthening tonic to build up your run-down system, take the advice of Mrs. Jones. Try Cardui. It helped her. We believe it will help you.

All Druggists

## Scotch Short Horn Bulls

for sale. Reds and Roans bred right and priced to sell.

J. Doss Miller & Son  
De Leon, Texas.

L. W. GREEN

LAWYER

Office over The Home Nat'l Bank  
Baird, Texas

For Any  
in Lumber or Building  
see

Joe H. Shackelford  
The Lumberman

Read his ad. on first page.  
Sixty dollars will  
How many will  
A menial Relief  
February 3-10

One lot good canned  
cans for only  
Cross Plains

For Sale. An air  
same as new.

Blanchard

Pay your Review

For every surplus  
is a human want

The business  
want ad is to  
buyer and seller  
quickly.

Put the next  
that slips through  
mind into a practical  
toward obtaining  
desires, by investing  
a want ad.

### TAN-NO-MORE

The Skin Beautifier

Full facial preparation  
It imparts to the  
softness and Delicacy  
Highly in appearance  
its effect. Used daily  
a preparation from the  
In the evening its use  
less complexion. All  
50c. and \$1.00.  
Rubin-Whelan Mfg. Co.

Building paper, etc.  
Floor paints, in stock  
J. H. Shackelford

Highest market prices  
hens, eggs, butter  
B. L.

Just arrived new  
will save you money  
and all groceries.  
Higginbotham Bros.

Send the Review to

## COME ON PATRIOTS

KNOW THE JOY OF SAVING HERE

Let's finish the job.

Let's pay our debts. The Government has spent billions of dollars to save us from ruin and disgrace. We must pay the bill.

Ever know the joy of saving? It's the grandest feeling!

Save now and later be able to buy that "something" you have always longed for.

Carry out your savings pledge if you make one; or make one right now.

Buy of your War Savings Society, or bank, postoffice, store.

Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps.

## The Fusilier Giants Under Fire

By  
Sergeant Arthur Guy Empey

Author of "Over the Top," "First Call," Etc.

Mr. Empey's Experiences During His Seventeen Months in the First Line Trenches of the British Army in France

(Copyright, 1917, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

We were sitting on a firestep in the front line trench. It was bright and sunny and we were bubbling over with good humor. There were two reasons for this: First—our battalion was to be relieved at nine that night and we were going back for a two weeks' rest. Second—it was spring. We could smell it in the air. Even the wind blowing from the German trenches in our direction had a sweet and "springy" smell.

About thirty yards down a communication trench to the left was an orchard. The trees were scoured from bullets and fragments of shell; but even these battered trunks could here and there on the twigs and branches could be seen bursting buds. Flitting around were numerous birds, chirping, and sometimes wrangling among themselves.

To me it seemed odd that birds could accustom themselves to war. Occasionally a German shell, or perhaps one of ours, would go screaming over the orchard. The birds did not seem to mind the noise—just carried on with their nest-building.

In our company was an American named Alexander Stewart. Naturally he and I were very chummy.

Stewart and I were the chief "amusement promoters" in the company for some time. In the English army a Tommy seems to have the idea that an American's chief vocation in the United States is to invent, and to keep on inventing. Of course, Stewart and I did not in any way try to dissipate this idea; in fact, we encouraged it, and took great pride in being looked up to in this way; but, believe me, it kept us hustling to keep the Tommies amused.

It was getting too warm for soccer football, and we knew as soon as we got into rest billets that the issue would be put right up to us: "How are you going to amuse us while behind the lines?"

We were Americans, and red-blooded; spring was in the air, and our thoughts turned to what every American boy is thinking of upon the arrival of spring—baseball.

I turned my eyes to the muddy parapet (rear wall of the trench) and fixed my gaze on a fragment of German shell embedded in the mud. Pretty soon this fragment seemed to change into a baseball player, with mask, protector and catcher's mitt. He was crouching behind the home plate and signaling to the pitcher. Just then Stewart said: "Say, Emp, I wonder if we could teach the Tommies how to play baseball?"

I immediately turned in his direction. He was also staring at that fragment of shell.

I answered: "Did you ever try to teach a Chinaman how to speak French?"

He got it right away and a dejected look spread over his countenance, and he let out a long-drawn sigh.

A Tommy sitting on my right butted in with: "Did you see byssell, Yank? Why, I saw a gyne in London, and it is absurdly easy to ply, but I can't say I fancy h't."

With a look of disgust Stewart turned to me and said: "I guess you're right, Emp. It would be easier to teach the Chinaman French."

That night we were relieved and went behind the lines.

The next afternoon, after parade, we were sitting in an orchard drinking tea. About a month before, Stewart and I had taught the Tommies how to play horseshoes. There was great rivalry among the different squads, each squad having a team.

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Sure enough, the officers were using our horseshoes.

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According to Stewart's son Tommy should have immediately dropped dead.

Turning to the next, he said: "Curly, with a knowing look, answered, 'E runs the King public 'ouse, down Rye lane.'

With a piteous look, glanced my way and I jerked my thumb in the direction of the Tommy, who seemed to be looking at him, ejaculated, 'out before you choke.'

This fellow, with a supercilious turned in the direction of the ejected Tommies, and answered MacGraw, 'why everybody knows 'e was the fellow in the Londonish who elcked 'erecklin' stealing the rum issue at 'Wipe was a lad, not 'arf he weren't.'

A hissing noise issued from art's lips, and he seemed to like a punctured toy balloon, a few seconds he straightened, a look of determination came in eyes. Addressing the Tommie exploded: "You blokes are enckle Billy Sunday take to drink listen here, and let it sink in John McGraw is the manager New York Giants. He is a b player; get it? A baseball play say what manages a baseball on his team, or in the bush he sends 'em a cricket bat with name inscribed on it and pays passage to England. Get me?"

Several Tommies took exception this, and said that they had heard of any American cricketer sent over by a Mr. McGraw in this air. Standing up and t to the bench under the tree, ting his finger in their direction let out:

"Now listen, this is good. I'ing to send down to the ord corps and get a dozen gimlet some funnels. With these gimlet going to bore holes in your 'nag and using the funnel I'm going to into those garrets of yours a brains. Then, after you've aced gray matter, I'm going to teach the great American game of bas and then when through teaching I'm going to retire to the Old Sol home as physically and mental fit, because I know the job will me there."

The Tommies did not take exception to his pointed remarks about lack of brains. They overlooked because they were very eager to how to play baseball.

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We then explained to the Tommie that equipment was necessary and th we had written home, but while waiti ng for the baseball stuff to arrive w would carry on with our instructio classes.

The next day Stewart and I made i woolen baseball out of an old putte fixed up a temporary diamond, an showed the Tommies the general ru



# Grow Trees

If you need any kind of fruit or shade trees or other stock handled by a first-class nursery, see me. I can make immediate shipment, direct to purchaser. Satisfaction guaranteed.

R. D. Carter, Agt. Waxahachie Nursery Co.

6 nice White Leghorn Hens for sale. Mrs. R. D. Carter

For immediate acceptance I can offer royalty in small quantity near Albin's and Child's. Nothing less than \$120. A chance for a small investment.

Southland stock for sale; owner broke.

L. P. Heuslee.

## Life Was a Misery

Mrs. F. M. Jones, of Palmer, Okla., writes: "From the time I entered into womanhood... I looked with dread from one month to the next. I suffered with my back and bearing-down pain, until life to me was a misery. I would think I could not endure the pain any longer, and I gradually got worse. Nothing seemed to help me until, one day, I decided to

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The Woman's Tonic

"I took four bottles," Mrs. Jones goes on to say, "and was not only greatly relieved, but can truthfully say that I have not a pain. It has now been two years since I took Cardui, and I am still in good health. I would advise any woman or girl to use Cardui who is a sufferer from any female trouble."

If you suffer pain caused from womanly trouble, or if you feel the need of a good strengthening tonic to build up your run-down system, take the advice of Mrs. Jones. Try Cardui. It helped her. We believe it will help you.

All Druggists

## Scotch Short Horn Bulls

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J. Doss Miller & Son De Leon, Texas.

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LAWYER

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KNOW THE JOY OF SAVING HERE'S HOW

Let's finish the job. Let's pay our debts. The Government has spent billions of dollars to save us from ruin and disgrace. We must pay the bill. Ever know the joy of saving? It's the grandest feeling! Save now and later be able to buy that "something" you have always longed for. Carry out your savings pledge if you make one; or make one right now. Buy of your War Savings Society, or bank postoffice store.

Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamp.

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In Lumber or Building...

Joe H. Shackelton The Lumberman

Read his ad. on this page

Sixty dollars will...

How many will...

A menial Relief...

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One lot good canned...

cans for only...

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For Sale. An article...

same as new.

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Pay your Review...

For every surprise...

is a human want...

The business...

want ad is to...

buyer and seller...

quickly.

Put the next...

that slips through...

mind into a practical...

toward obtaining...

desires, by inserting...

a want ad.

## TAN-NO-MORE

The Skin Beautifier

Full facial preparation...

It is superior to all...

in the evening to...

50c, and \$1.00

Baird-Whitely, etc.

Building paper, etc.

Floor paints, in stock

J. H. Shackelton

Highest market...

hens, eggs, butter...

B. L.

Just arrived new...

will save you money...

and all groceries...

Higinbotham

Send the Review to...

## The Fusilier Giants Under Fire

By Sergeant Arthur Guy Empey

Author of "Over the Top," "First Call," Etc.

Mr. Empey's Experiences During His Seventeen Months in the First Line Trenches of the British Army in France

(Copyright, 1917, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

—

We were sitting on a firetrap in the front line trench. It was bright and sunny and we were bubbling over with humor. There were two reasons for this: First—our battalion was to be relieved at nine that night and we were going back for a two weeks' rest. Second—it was spring. We could smell it in the air. Even the wind blowing from the German trenches in our direction had a sweet and "springy" smell.

About thirty yards down a communication trench to the left was an orchard. The trees were scarred from bullets and fragments of shell; but even these battered trunks could not resist the feel of spring, because here and there on the twigs and branches could be seen bursting buds. Flitting around were numerous birds, chirping, and sometimes wrangling among themselves.

To me it seemed odd that birds could accustom themselves to war. Occasionally a German shell, or perhaps one of ours, would go screaming over the orchard. The birds did not seem to mind the noise—just carried on with their nest-building.

In our company was an American named Alexander Stewart. Naturally he and I were very chummy.

Stewart and I were the chief "amusement promoters" in the company. The Tommies constantly looking to us for some new diversion.

In the English army a Tommy seeks to have the idea that an American's chief vocation in the United States is to invent, and to keep on inventing. Of course, Stewart and I did not in any way try to dissipate this idea; in fact, we encouraged it, and took great pride in being looked up to in this way; but, believe me, it kept us hustling to keep the Tommies amused.

It was getting too warm for soccer football, and we knew as soon as we got into rest billets that the issue would be put right up to us: "How are you going to amuse us while behind the lines?"

We were Americans, and red-blooded; spring was in the air, and our thoughts turned to what every American boy is thinking of upon the arrival of spring—baseball.

I turned my eyes to the muddy parapet of a trench and fixed my gaze on a fragment of German shell embedded in the mud. Pretty soon this fragment seemed to change into a baseball player, with mask, protector and catcher's mitt. He was crouching behind the home plate and signaling to the pitcher. Just then Stewart said: "Say, Emp, I wonder if we could teach the Tommies how to play baseball?"

I immediately turned in his direction. He was also staring at that fragment of shell.

I answered: "Did you ever try to teach a Chinaman how to speak French?"

He got it right away and a dejected look spread over his countenance, and he let out a long-drawn sigh.

"A Tommy sitting on my right butted in with: 'Did you see byshell, Yank? Why, I saw a gyne in London, and it is aburdly easy to plye, but I cawn't see I fawncy hit.'"

With a look of disgust Stewart turned to me and said: "I guess you're right. It would be easier to teach the Chinaman French."

That night we were relieved and went behind the lines.

The next afternoon, after parade, we were sitting in an orchard drinking tea. About a month before, Stewart and I had taught the Tommies how to play horseshoes. There was great rivalry among the different squads, each squad having a team.

Just then Corporal Watkins came over to us and asked: "Where are the love shoes? I cawn't find 'em."

Another Tommy answered: "Strafe me pink, where are your h'eyes? Cawn't you blompin' well see the h'of-shoes usin' 'em behind that billet over there? Blime me, they're always stummin' the gyne."

Sure enough, the officers were using our horseshoes.

Stewart, with a look of depression on his face, turned to me and said: "Well, here goes, Emp. Steve Brodie took a chance, so I might be able to get away with this."

Then, turning to the Tommies, he said: "Did any of you blokes ever hear of Jim McGraw?"

Three of the Tommies answered, "Yes."

A fourth came and a look of hope shined across Stewart's face, and he asked, "Who is he?"

Stewart started to answer at once, but he suddenly extended his hand and said, "Get in one at a time. Now, Perkins who is the best?"

Perkins answered: "Why, 'e's a

lawyer corporal in the Royal Irish Rifles."

According to Stewart's look, that Tommy should have immediately dropped dead.

Turning to the next, he said, "Curly, for the love o' Mike, who is he?"

Curly, with a knowing look, answered, "E runs the King's Arms public 'ouse, down Rye lane."

With a piteous look, Stewart glanced my way and I jerked my thumb in the direction of the other Tommy, who seemed to be bursting with suppressed eagerness. Stewart, looking at him, ejaculated, "Spit it out before you choke."

This fellow, with a superior air, turned in the direction of the two dejected Tommies, and answered, "John McGraw, why everybody knows 'im; 'e was the fellow in the London Scottish who cliked 'cruefiks' for stealing the run issue at 'Wipers.' 'E was a lad, not 'arf 'e weren't."

A hissing noise issued from Stewart's lips, and he seemed to collapse like a punctured toy balloon. After a few seconds he straightened up and a look of determination came into his eyes. Addressing the Tommies, he exploded: "You blokes are enough to make Billy Sunday take to drink. Now, listen here, and let it sink in deep. John McGraw is the manager of the New York Giants. He is a baseball player; get it? A baseball player. A guy who follows who can't make good on his team, or to the bush leagues. And any fellow who can't make good on his team, or to the bush leagues, he sends 'em a cricket bat with their name inscribed on it and pays their passage to England. Get me?"

Several Tommies took exception to this, and said that they had followed cricket all their lives, but had never heard of any American cricketers being sent over by a Mr. McGraw. At this I exploded, and Stewart went up in the air. Standing up and turning to the bunch under the trees, pointing his finger in their direction, he let out:

"Now listen, this is good. I'm going to send down to the ordnance corps and get a dozen gimlets and some funnels. With these gimlets I'm going to bore holes in your 'nappers,' and using the funnel I'm going to pour into those gullets of yours a little brains. Then, after you've acquired your brains, I'm going to teach you the great American game of baseball; and then when through teaching you, I'm going to retire to the Old Soldiers' home as physically and mentally unfit, because I know the job will put me there."

The Tommies did not take exception to his pointed remarks about their lack of brains. They overlooked this because they were very eager to learn how to play baseball.

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Stewart said that we would have to talk the matter over, and beckoning to me, went in the direction of the billet. I followed. He then outlined his scheme.

We went to form two baseball classes, Stewart in charge of one, I of the other. On the plaster of the billet we carefully scratched out a baseball diamond, and then called the Tommies in. They sat around like little children in a school, eagerly intent. For two hours we explained the game to them. When we got through they all knew how to play baseball—on paper. We dismissed them, telling them that other class would be held the following afternoon. That night, Stewart and I, around the stump of a candle, went into details for organizing two teams. Everything appeared rosy, and we were highly jubilant. A Tommy eased over in our direction and innocently asked:

"I say, Yank, isn't it necessary to have bysballs and clubs? We cawn't play without 'em."

This was a bombshell to us. In our eagerness and excitement we had quite forgotten that bats, balls and gloves were necessary. I thought Stewart was going to burst. Letting out a "Well, I'll be blowed!" which nearly blew the candle out, he turned a silly look in my direction, and I looked just as cheap.

At last the Tommies had stumped us, and we could see our reputation fading into nothing. A dead silence reigned for over five minutes. Then Stewart started madly to open his haversack. I thought he had suddenly gone crazy. I reached my hand in the direction of my bayonet, fearing that he was looking for a Mills' bomb. When he drew his hand out, handing to his fist was a writing pad. I let go of my bayonet. Borrowing a pencil from me (Stewart was always borrowing), he started writing. I thought perhaps he was going to commit suicide and was writing a farewell letter home, and asked him what was up. He whispered to me:

"Emp, we're two bloody fools not to have thought of this long ago. One of us've got to do to write home to one of the New York papers, asking the readers to send out baseball stuff to us, and it will only be a matter of a few weeks when we will have enough to equip two teams."

I offered to write the letter, and with Stewart bending over me, I eagerly wrote an appeal to the readers of a New York newspaper, and turned the letter over to the mail orderly.

We then explained to the Tommies that equipment was necessary and that we had written home, but while waiting for the baseball stuff to arrive we would carry on with our instruction classes.

The next day Stewart and I made a wooden baseball out of an old puttee, fixed up a temporary diamond, and showed the Tommies the general run

of the game. Their antics were awful. If we had used a regular baseball I don't think there would have been a Tommy in the squad without a black eye. Did you ever watch a girl trying to catch a ball? Well, the girl's team alongside of some of these Tommies would have looked like the winner in our world's series. It was hard work keeping their interest up.

Two weeks after we went up into the front line; then came back again for another rest. The interest in baseball was dying out and we were at our wits' end. Time passed, and we figured out that we ought to be hearing from our appeal, but nothing came. Then, once again, we went into the front line trench.

The Tommies were very skeptical and every time baseball was mentioned they would gaze in our direction with a sneering look. This completely got our goat.

One evening we were sitting in a dugout of the support trench; it was raining like the mischief, and we were cold and downhearted. Pretty soon the rations came up. The ration party usually brings the rations down into the dugouts, but the two men carrying the "dixie" set it down in the mud of the trench and almost "shot the chutes" down the entrance to the dugout. They were breathless with excitement. One of them yelled out:

"Yank, there's a limber full of parcels down in the reserve dugout. They're all addressed to you, h'Emp, and they're from America."

Stewart let out a shout and got him on the chin or in the eye. After receiving a puffed-up lip and a beautiful black eye, he flatly refused to play unless I would let him wear the mask, Americans, picture a shortstop wearing a catcher's mask, and then sympathize with Stewart and me. The shortstop was a sergeant, and through diplomatic reasons, I gave the mask to him. At this every infielder wanted to wear it. Stewart solved the problem by putting in another shortstop and giving me the mask.

In England they have a game called "rounders," in which you are supposed to hit the baserunner with the ball to put him out. This is generally a tennis ball and does not hurt very much.

Well, those Tommies had a habit of lamming the baseball with all their might at the unfortunate runner. Many an early practice was broken up this way, because the team would lose interest in baseball when they had a chance to view a fight between a giver and a receiver.

After about ten days' practice we had picked two pretty fair teams and arranged for a scrub game. Stewart's side won, due to his pitching.

Then, as is usual in baseball, things began to happen. A Jinx seemed to rest on our candidates. Every time we had to go up the line on a working party, one or two of the players would get wounded or killed; in fact, being a baseball player got to be a perfect Jonah, and the Tommies commenced getting superstitious. If one of our team happened to be working among ten or twelve other company men, he was sure to get hit, while the other fellows came through without a scratch. Stewart and I also began to get frightened, and decided to chuck up the whole thing before we got it ourselves.

Then we went further back behind the lines. During this stay we rounded out a passable team.

A Canadian battalion, just sent out from England, on their way to "Wipers," went into billets about a mile from us. This was our chance. Stewart went over and challenged them to a game for the following Sunday. The challenge was accepted.

We had a week's time in which to strengthen some weaknesses and to teach the bunch a little "inside" baseball. Then the jinx popped up again.

On the morning of the game with the Canadians, our clearest infielder, a passerby, went into billets about a mile from us. This was our chance. Stewart went over and challenged them to a game for the following Sunday. The challenge was accepted.

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ston a little bit. Out of the forty trying for the team, twenty-eight landed on being catcher. They wanted to wear that mask. If there had been a camera, each of the forty would have had a photo taken of himself wearing the "wire cage." Here was a great dilemma. At that time I was only a private, and there were sergeants, corporals, and even an officer, who wanted to catch. Stewart me aside, he said:

"Leave it to me, Emp, I'll fix 'em. I'll try out each one in turn. Let them wear the mask, and I'll send in some curves, and when the ball cracks them on the shin or knee, I could put you couldn't put 'em on the cage."

The Tommies were strange to curved balls, and Stewart had speed. It did my heart good to see him dampen their ardor and dent their anatomy at the same time. The Tommies would see the ball coming to them and would reach up their hands to get it. Then the ball would "break" and hit them on the shin or knee. After five or six had retired, rubbing sore spots and cursing Stewart out, no one else wanted to catch, and the situation was saved.

Tommy is a natural born soccer player and clever with his feet, but stupid with his hands when it comes to baseball. Several of them had a bad habit of stopping grounders with their feet, especially our shortstop. He would see a hot grass-ener coming his way, then, instead of using his hands, he would put his foot in front of it. The ball would slash his leg and get him on the chin or in the eye. After receiving a puffed-up lip and a beautiful black eye, he flatly refused to play unless I would let him wear the mask, Americans, picture a shortstop wearing a catcher's mask, and then sympathize with Stewart and me. The shortstop was



### Kindergarten Helps for Parents

Articles Issued by the Department of the Interior, Bureau of Education and the National Kindergarten Association

#### DAD

**HENRY TURNER BAILEY.**  
Children's children are the crown of old men and the glory of children are their eyes.—Prov. 17:6.  
"Make hands, Dad. How many children call you that? There are five have called me Dad or Pa or Pop. Excuse me for mentioning it, but I want you to know that I am no more proud in this matter of being the father of a family."

"Now here is some straight stuff: It is my father's duty to give some time each week to his boys and girls. The time I have been able to give to them is Sunday. My Sundays have belonged to the children. I have been to church and Sunday school with them always, because in the light of some hundreds of years of history, there is nothing that yields to the returns, in the long run, than that reverence for God, 'only as we believe in God do good in the world,' says the French. 'On Sunday afternoons we have always been a walk, when the weather permitted, or if too stormy, we have read books together, or have made various kinds of scrap books."

**Much Time to Nature Study.**  
In our walks we usually had a definite objective. We went to see something, or to get a particular view, or to look at our favorite trees, or to look for one thing in particular. We noted birds' nests one trip; on another we searched for coconuts; on a third, dug into old stumps to see what could be discovered; or looked under logs of wood and bark; found the mildest growing things; collected stones or seed packs of as many kinds as possible; learned the wild flowers, ferns, the butterflies and moths, the ferns, the trees, the mushrooms; made collections of colored things—leaves, insects, pebbles and shells, and arranged them in the album order; followed a brook in summer with Tenyson's Brook as a guide; followed one in winter with Tenyson's Brook (in the Vision of Sir Synfal) as a guide. In a word we studied God's great wonderful outdoor book in the afternoon, just as diligently as we studied the best literature in the morning.

**And what results? Five open-eyed, well-minded, intelligent young men and women, devoted to their parents and grateful for what their heavenly father and his children have done for them, a mother who is still young and happy (because she got a little rest on Sunday during those strenuous years), I say nothing of a father who now looks God for the privilege of still being a boy though in his fifties.**

**Family Interested Own Members.**  
We shall never forget those long evenings in our city home when the girls came back from seminary and high school, and the boys from Harvard and 'Tech, and we sat around the inner table together, forgetful of the world. We were all more entertaining to each other than any show ever staged, because by this time each of the children had discovered his own special field of interest and delved into it beyond the limit of the others in the great realms of nature and literature that we had begun to enjoy together when they were little children. Each one could therefore make his own particular contribution to the delight of all.

**Pool rooms, saloons, clubs, stag parties? When will short-sighted, self-indulgent, arrogant fathers learn that in their own wives and children are the possibilities of personal delights and solid satisfactions compared with which other things are dust and ashes?**

#### TOYS "MADE IN AMERICA"

By MRS. MARTHA GALLAUDET WARING.

"Clear track, too-toot, ding-a-lang, chu-chu, all aboard!" all of which means that my two-year-old is at his favorite play.

As I look out of my window I see him on his kiddy car, pushing along with his sturdy legs and pulling a train behind him consisting of an iron locomotive and three cars. His point of departure is the "station," proclaimed a center of traffic by a "wind-up" auto-delivery wagon, a small one-horse cart full of "blocks," and a two-wheeled cart in which sits Seraphina, his rag doll, holding her baby. His objective is "Tybee" at the other end of the long, straight piazza, so called after the island of that name which we frequently visit in the summer. A gate-way, built up of 1-inch cubes and long brick-shaped pieces of wood, marks the entrance to the "island."

Boy has been playing this way the better part of an afternoon, with an occasional bit of encouragement from older sisters near by. He is playing with things that afford plenty of room for original work, manipulation, and imagination, the auto toy being the nearest approach to a mechanical one, and the one he cares least about. Everything he has is solid and substantial enough to be really used and enjoyed.

**Made in Our Own Country.**  
As I watch him racing up and down in his kiddy car, I wonder at his

and excellent workman. Its iron wheel can turn in any direction. Its steering gear is strong and easily managed, and it is made entirely of wood. Both carts are also of wood, as well as the mule and horse, and all are well painted and strongly put together. The cars are painted red, white and blue, so I know they are made in our own country. The rag babies we made ourselves, and although they are "of a crudeness," they are none the less beloved. The blocks were made by measure at a wood yard. Being large and easily handled, a child can build gates, bridges and platforms with them big enough to walk under or upon, and strong enough to stand firm after they are built.

Our older children when they were small played principally with imported dolls dressed in native costumes. And I can remember that my brother and I had handsome books brought from England, that my finest dolls were French and his regiments of toy soldiers came mostly from the land of millitaries.

But our baby boy, born during the world war and forced to rely on sturdy home-made toys, is much better off.

**Lesson for Mothers.**  
There is a two-fold lesson here for us mothers. One concerns the children themselves and the other goes far afield into the laws of economics, world production and the like.

We have found that our own substantial, wooden, easily-handled playthings are what our children need and want. Children's books we have plenty, the most artistic, I suppose, in the world. And then we can demand well-made, pretty American dolls. It only remains for us to hold to all these, and prove our patriotism by refusing to buy foreign manufactured toys, even if they are put on the market again later on.

A far cry, isn't it, from baby boy with his "too-toot, ding-a-lang, chu-chu," on the piazza, to the law of supply and demand and the regulation of one of the great industries of the world? But in just such ways we are now finding out how great problems must be handled. We are going back to our earlier and simpler days, when we shall discard the nonessentials as so much waste and rubbish. Let us begin, then, at the beginning and stick to toys—made in America.

#### MARIE GOLD.

By ELLEN EDDY SHAW.

I wonder how many boys and girls would like to support and care for a little French orphan this winter? I know one whose name is Marie Gold. Some people call her Marigold. You can buy her for about five cents. She comes in a little paper package, and when you look at the seeds inside you will wonder how a nice little French baby is going to come out of that. But if you plant those seeds, six of them, in a little three-inch pot you will have anywhere from four to six French babies poking up out of the soil.

Fill your flower pot to within an inch of the top with nice garden soil. If you have none saved up you can buy a little from the florist. Then lay four or six seeds carefully on top, cover them with one-quarter inch of soil and press this soil down carefully with your fingers. After a week or ten days you will see pushing up and out the first of your six orphans.

Little Marie Gold will grow to be about five inches tall and then she will have a bright, golden flower head. She is a little dwarf and never grows any taller. Out in the garden in the summer grows her American cousin, quite tall; but little Marie Gold never reaches, even outdoors, more than eight inches in height. It will take about six weeks from the time you plant the seeds to the time when she blossoms. I know of no little flower so easy to raise, so cheerful, and so easy to raise as she.

All the boys and girls who can get a box or a little pot of some soil may have French marigolds blooming indoors in the winter. They are no trouble to care for, because all they need is a little sunlight and an occasional drink of water. Wait until the soil around them gets very dry and then give them plenty of water to drink. Flower children are like real children; they need kind treatment and good care. So look out for little Marie Gold, and she will blossom and smile away at you.

**To Mothers**—I know of no little plant so easy to raise and so satisfactory in results as the French marigold. Do not make the mistake of buying the seeds of the common American marigold, for it will not do as well as its little French sister. Neither is it as dainty, nor as attractive to children.

**How New York Got Nickname.**  
"City of Gotham" is a nickname of foreign origin with no particular applicability. Gotham is the name of an ancient village in England, whose inhabitants, according to tradition, once escaped a burdensome duty about to be put upon them by feigning stupidity. This smart trick in pretending to be fools gave rise to the expression "the wise men of Gotham" and the story of "the three wise men of Gotham who went to sea in a bowl." The name was first applied to New York city in a humorous magazine called Balmagoolie, started in 1807 by Washington Irving and two or three others, in which they made fun of the pretensions of some of the "wise men of Gotham," meaning the New York of that day. The magazine was read, the fun-making approved and the name became permanent.

# The Miracle of Reconstruction

By Marian Bonsall Davis



PATIENTS LEARN SCIENTIFIC AGRICULTURE AND RESTORE INJURED MUSCLES AT SAME TIME

**R**ECONSTRUCTION" is the great word in the world now. It is a new kind of story in this new kind of time—nations bereft of hosts of their youths, thousands of the maimed slowly returning to their own countries. Here, in Washington, at Walter Reed hospital under the command of Col. E. R. Schreiner and his staff, our own story is brought home in a way that is a threefold miracle to those who are watching the "re-making of some crippled or disabled boy. Granted, it is a great many crippled young men to see at one time, there at Walter Reed; a tragedy of war to make the simplest soul bewildered. But look again, and again—week by week, or month by month—then you see the beginning of this miracle of remaking which is being wrought there by the doctors, surgeons, educators and psychologists of the medical department of our army. Indeed, sometimes it is a miracle of "life more abundant" growing out of seeming helplessness.

This may be an illustration of it, and how it is threefold. Here is a boy who went overseas as one of our defenders. He could not read or write, but he could do the things that soldiers do, and endure the things that soldiers endure. He could count off the seconds before the order came to charge a German trench, and then when the order came he could go over the top, and he did—for all of us here at home; and he was struck by one of the shells that were blasting at him as he charged, and he fell.

When the stretcher-bearers found him they saw that his was an amputation case. Perhaps you have seen in the movies, prepared by the medical department of the army, how these stretcher-bearers, privates in the medical corps, make the skillful tourniquet, the emergency splint of rifle and grass for such a boy as this one, how they rush him to the nearest dressing station, and how he is taken back to his field and then to base hospital. If you have not, undoubtedly you will soon have the opportunity, for the film will be sent broadcast.

There is another film that shows part of the threefold miracle for the returned man at Walter Reed, but only part: (1) the film can show you how such a boy can make one arm or one leg do the work of two; (2) it illustrates graphically how he is trained to a more interesting and well-paid trade than he had before the war, and his amputation—but (3), the film alone, of course, cannot show you the "life more abundant" which he feels coming through the training of his mind, as he learns to read and write and life reveals new wonders and new opportunities.

Maj. B. T. Baldwin, S. C., U. S. A., with his assistants, has provided opportunities of advancement for all of these men. While a few words might explain in general what it is that makes this miracle of what the surgeons call "reconstruction," it has taken the evolution of all the centuries to develop the knowledge which these surgeons and psychologists now possess.

The process of reconstruction begins with the distinctly physical treatment, medical or surgical, massage, and the various kinds of physiotherapy. This is followed or carried on in conjunction with that occupational reconstruction which develops that muscular control and power in the partially paralyzed limb or in the stump, while it is at the same time teaching a new trade or occupation through that very exercise; and in the third place it is, simultaneously, clearing and training the mind.

It is a process slow, patient, full of the wonder of rebirth. There is one workshop there at Walter Reed where the once almost helpless fingers of one returned boy have been forming, very gradually, a silver necklace of great beauty—the hands and the mind of an artist as he has worked. Curious, that through being injured there should come a life more interesting, more significant, more creative.

On the ten-acre farm and in the seven modern greenhouses at Walter Reed crippled men are finding life immeasurably enhanced through their work with growing things. Sometimes men who could call only a few flowers by name see in them now their loved vocation for the future.

By every means known to modern science the minds of those others who have been clouded by shock or wound are helped to find themselves again, to take hold of the opportunities waiting for them there; there is scarcely a man so disabled that there is not waiting for him through these hospital opportunities a definite advancement in life—if only his family, the public, the country at large will understand.

Let the following list of subjects and occupations which are being taught under the administration of Major Baldwin show how definitely this statement is true. Then let us go with these same crippled boys to the theater and see a strange sight, remembering that these are opportunities that they carry in their minds:

"You will be enrolled in one or more of the following," says a bulletin addressed to them:  
Academic Department—Bookkeeping, civil service, commercial arithmetic, commercial English, commercial law, English, foreign language, history, mathematics, penmanship, salesmanship.



TURNING THE CONVALESCENCE PERIOD TO GOOD ACCOUNT

**Agricultural Department**—Elementary agriculture, elementary horticulture, general farming, greenhouse management, ward gardens.  
**Autogenous Welding Department**—Complete process and demonstrations.  
**Automobile Department**—Shop and repair work, text book and demonstration.  
**Cinematograph Department**—Film repairing, motion picture machine operating.  
**Commercial Department**—Stenography, stenotype, touch system typewriting.  
**Electrical Department**—General electrical courses, Morse (wire) telegraphy, radio (buzzer) operation.  
**Engraving department**—Commercial engraving, jewelry engraving.  
**Jewelry and Fine Metals Department**—Chasing, enameling, hand-made jewelry, jewelry repairing, repousse, silversmithing.  
**Mechanical Engineering Department**—Designing, estimating, drafting, tracing, blueprinting, gas engines and operation, steam engines and boilers.  
**Orthopedic Appliance Department**—Manufacture and repair.  
**Printing and linotype department**—Hand composition, linotype operating, press work.  
**Physical Education Department**—Athletic sports, calisthenics, gymnastics, military drill.  
**Shoe Repairing Department**—Leatherwork, shoe repairing.  
**Sign Painting Department**—Lettering, poster designing.  
**Woodworking Department**—Cabinet making, general carpentry, pattern making wood carving.

This bulletin announces, furthermore, that there is the opportunity of special duty in various departments of the post; and that the man's war risk insurance compensation will not be interfered with in any way by his attendance in any of these departments.

A short time ago the American Red Cross, which is in charge of the recreational features of the hospital, arranged for a special performance of "Atta Boy," the uproariously funny musical show acted and produced by the soldiers of Camp Meigs. One may look twice at this contrast:

The stage of a Washington theater presents a solid phalanx of young soldiers, ranged row upon row from floor to top, ready for the opening chorus; all in the very pink of condition—lithe, muscular, eager for the action which sudden peace (which of course they thought premature, since they wouldn't get over it) denied them. But the jolly chorus swings out with a zip, round and full and striding.

The audience across the footlights is made up also, row upon row—of crippled and disabled men, who have had the great adventure, and come home with bodies which may seem at first to be broken; some of them with minds which at first may seem dulled—and these are just as young in years as those across the footlights.

Yet, looking twice, one sees them, on both sides, youth triumphant—the one side singing joyfully its sparkling nonsense, the other side—the one that has gone through fire—roaring with laughter, the one-armed men applauding ingeniously with their programs on the arms of their chairs. They hoot at the awkward-squad jokes, and all of black-faced Capt. Frank Tinney's jokes, and the "God save the vessel and pop goes the queen" joke, and most of all at that song which well deserves to be immortal, of father—father who thinks war such a fine thing for a young man, but has for himself a valet, and now is in the proposed last draft. The house rocks with the chorus singing of his plight:

"... Father will be with us soon,  
He will be forty in June ..."

That is, almost all are laughing—the effects of war and shell are not in all cases entirely cleared away. Clearing them away is what the doctor psychologists are doing at Walter Reed. For, oh, this story does not underrate the suffering. Fumes of ether as one passes the operating room; the man with the double amputation still white of face; the first steps on the artificial legs—these things are hard and sharp reality.

But if in the wards you see boys who have lost an arm or leg, as soon as the nurse's back is

turned trying to play leap frog; or the boy whose face was so drawn the last time you saw him now all interested concentration as he sits up a bed clicking away at the Morse code on his telegraph instrument; as at half past eleven in the morning you see the crowd of convalescent patients surging merrily into the Red Cross building, which is their clubhouse—then you see double;

then you know that the mutilation of the body may not always be too great a price to pay for some compensations of the spirit.

The medical department of the army, as well as that of the navy, is well bonded up with the hopes of thousands of men and their families. Working with these army doctors and surgeons is the American Red Cross, helping to complete the bridge between the families and the men during their separation, through its communication service, its various hospital services, and in all kinds of ways through its home service, from buying buttons or "pricing" a certain kind of spiral puttees on some boy's request, to arranging for his war-risk insurance, or perhaps hospital treatment for some member of a man's family in a far-away town.

In the convalescent house there is the great open fireplace, with its crackling fire, books, flowers, games, music. Every week one of the Washington theaters sends out several of its acts. After classes the men pour in, some of those who have lain so helpless weeks before, now in wheeled chairs engrossed in some handwork, yet eager for the music and the fun. Others come to say "good-by" before the visit home. You would not guess that this boy had ever lost a leg, or that an artificial arm could become so dexterous as some you see here.

A leaf from the Red Cross entertainment book is interesting. These events, planned from the outside, are arranged through application to the recreational staff of the Red Cross at the post. Here are characteristic items: Seventy boys to Keith's theater and supper; one hundred boys to Mount Vernon; three boys to birthday party for Sergeant—; forty-five on sight-seeing bus tour, and so on and so on.

"Why, sergeant, where is your new leg? I thought you were so proud of it?" one of the workers calls to a boy on a crutch. "I loaned it to Jim. He had a pass to go to town," he answers.  
A boy, wearing carefully wrapped puttees, comes along in a wheeled chair. "Did you get out about those other puttees?" he asks the Red Cross lady. "Yes, and there's only one pair left. Here are characteristic items: Seventy boys to Keith's theater and supper; one hundred boys to Mount Vernon; three boys to birthday party for Sergeant—; forty-five on sight-seeing bus tour, and so on and so on.

A young boy who had lost one leg and one foot was having attached for the first time the artificial leg on which, with a crutch, he soon was going to try to walk. To support himself he had one arm around his army surgeon, the other around the Red Cross man. He was making great bravado, though his face was white. When the apparatus was attached he asked to sit down. The surgeon and the Red Cross man helped him into a chair. With a long sigh he settled the "new" leg firmly on the floor and then flung and was left of the other leg over it. Though the beads of sweat were still on his face he looked up and said, "Gee," he said, "if you hadn't crossed your legs for eleven months you'd know how I feel."

These men are of those who have given "the breast a bulwark and their blood a moat." They have given too great a thing to need any kind of sympathy except the supreme one of understanding. The medical department of the army and the Red Cross make a cycle of effort—social, human, physical, mental. In this work of reconstruction there may be found, literally, life more abundant. As these men leave hospital and return to the world, the public will take up its part; each man will be, if he utilizes the opportunities open to him, and society does not exploit him, an independent asset in place of a dependent or charity liability.

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## COMANCHE NORTHERN OIL AND DEVELOPMENT CO.

Par Value \$10 Per Share

After Saturday, the 15th, stock will advance in price, and nearly all gone now. See by Saturday if you want of this at par.

Stock for sale by  
**R. E. Wilson, Agt.**

#### INFLUENZA WHAT?

It may be tuberculosis. Proper care this can be a. Tuberculosis often follows attack of gripe influenza, pneumonia or the like. This statement is made not you, but to warn you. Precautions will help. After recovery influenza, or any other infection, the room should be ventilated. Disinfect with formaldehyde. Sulphur and the like does little.

to depend on good soap with plenty of elbow. The wood work can be wiped with a solution of carbolic acid. Have the room re-

#### TO AVOID TUBERCULOSIS

illness remain bed until has gone. Do not return too soon. Do not dismiss too soon. If fever better two weeks have a chest by your physician. Madam Lamarie, one of the finest ladies imaginable. We sure had a

#### Mount Dore is another beautiful

town about 4 km. up the valley. It is famous for its Roman Baths. Col. Roosevelt visited this place on his return from Africa. About two miles from Mount Dore is the highest peak in France outside of the Alps. It is 6300 feet high. About midway between La Bomlonie and Mount Dore is the Petry-fing Springs.

Our furlough was for seven days but it was extended three days and we spent Xmas there.

The Y. M. C. A. is located in a magnificent building known as the Casino. In the main room was the Christmas tree for the French children of the village.

At the place where we stayed we had a turkey dinner.

La Bomlonie is 2500 feet above the sea level and is almost surrounded by mountain peaks which are much higher. The country around this place is of volcanic origin which accounts for the peaks standing forth by themselves.

Pri. Royce F. Gilliland, Headquarters Company, A. E. F. France.

To Mrs. W. O. Spencer, Cross Plains, Texas.

Club the Review

#### FROM FRANCE

Jan. 12, 1919.

Dear Cousin:  
I have your kind letter and am so glad to hear from you.

We are in Flagny, France, a little village 169 kilometers from Paris and 683 from Marseille, a kilometer being 5-8 of a mile.

On Dec. 16 I got a 7-day furlough and so did about 1200 of the boys in this division. We assembled at Tonnerre about 14 km. away where we took a special train for our destination. We passed

thru Dijon, one of France's great cities, thru Clermont, another large city. At Clermont our train was divided and an engine put on each section to make the enormous grade to La Bomlonie, our destination. This place is a health and pleasure resort away up in the Auvergne mountains. There are scarcely any visitors in the winter, so the Y. M. C. A. took it over as a leave center for American troops.

Bomlonie is nothing but hotels and stores. Eleven of us stayed with Madame Lamarie, one of the finest ladies imaginable. We sure had a

Mount Dore is another beautiful town about 4 km. up the valley. It is famous for its Roman Baths. Col. Roosevelt visited this place on his return from Africa. About two miles from Mount Dore is the highest peak in France outside of the Alps. It is 6300 feet high. About midway between La Bomlonie and Mount Dore is the Petry-fing Springs.

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To Mrs. W. O. Spencer, Cross Plains, Texas.

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#### How Could It Be?

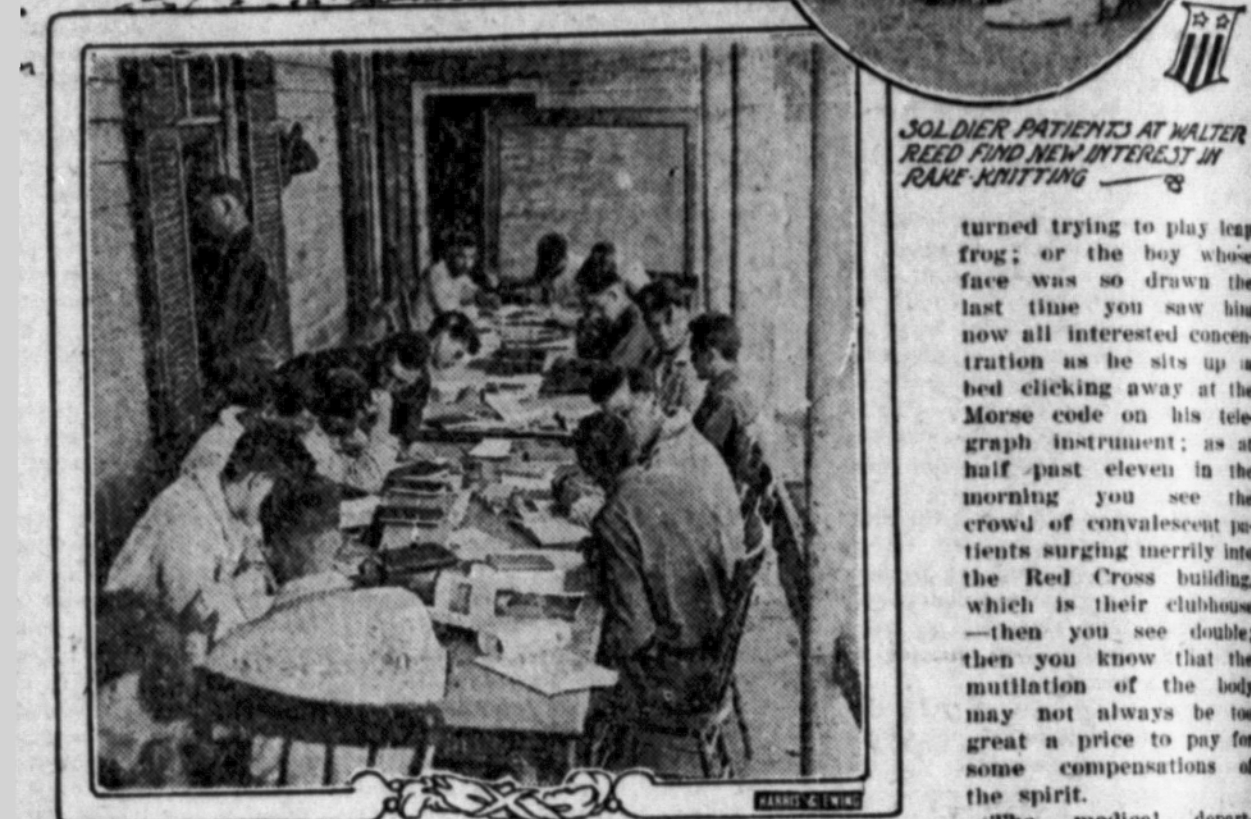
Lateman wanted to buy a clock—that is, a reliable clock—and he made the shopman show him a good many before he decided on one. "Now, sir," said the salesman, "this clock of last year is a lifetime." Lateman looked dubious. "Why, how can that be?" he asked. "I see for myself that its hours are numbered."

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# e of Reconstruction

## rian Bonsall Davis



SOLDIER PATIENTS AT WALTER REED FIND NEW INTEREST IN RAPE-KNITTING

turned trying to play leap frog; or the boy whose face was so drawn the last time you saw him now all interested concentration as he sits up at a best clicking away at the Morse code on his telegraph instrument; as at half past eleven in the morning you see the crowd of convalescent patients surging merrily into the Red Cross building, which is their clubhouse—then you see double; then you know that the mutilation of the body may not always be too great a price to pay for some compensations of the spirit.

### TURNING THE CONVALESCENCE PERIOD TO GOOD ACCOUNT

Agricultural Department—Elementary agriculture, elementary horticulture, general farming, greenhouse management, ward gardens.

Autogenous Welding Department—Complete process and demonstrations.

Automobile Department—Shop and repair work, text book and demonstration.

Cinematograph Department—Film repairing, motion picture machine operating.

Commercial Department—Stenography, stenotype, touch system typewriting.

Electrical Department—General electrical courses, Morse (wire) telegraphy, radio (buzzer) operation.

Engraving department—Commercial engraving, jewelry engraving.

Jewelry and Fine Metals Department—Chasing, enameling, handmade jewelry, jewelry repairing, repousse, silversmithing.

Mechanical Engineering Department—Designing, estimating, drafting, tracing, blueprinting, gas engines and operation, steam engines and boilers.

Orthopedic Appliance Department—Manufacture and repair.

Printing and linotype department—Hand composition, linotype operating, press work.

Physical Education Department—Athletic sports, calisthenics, gymnastics, military drill.

Shoe Repairing Department—Leatherwork, shoe repairing.

Sign Painting Department—Lettering, poster designing.

Woodworking Department—Cabinet making, general carpentry, pattern making wood carving.

This bulletin announces, furthermore, that there is the opportunity of special duty in various departments of the post; and that the man's war risk insurance compensation will not be interfered with in any way by his attendance in any of these departments.

A short time ago the American Red Cross, which is in charge of the recreational features of the hospital, arranged for a special performance of "Atta Boy," the uproariously funny musical show acted and produced by the soldiers of Camp Meigs. One may look twice at this contrast:

The stage of a Washington theater presents a solid phalanx of young soldiers, ranged row upon row from floor to top, ready for the opening chorus; all in the very pink of condition—lithe, muscular, eager for the action which sudden peace (which of course they thought premature, since they wouldn't get over!) denied them. But the jolly chorus swings out with a zip, round and full and stirring.

The audience across the footlights is made up also, row upon row—of crippled and disabled men, who have had the great adventure, and come home with bodies which may seem at first to be broken; some of them with minds which at first may seem dulled—and these are just as young in years as those across the footlights.

Yet, looking twice, one sees them, on both sides, youth triumphant—the one side singing joyfully its sparkling nonsense, the other side—the one that has gone through fire—roaring with laughter, the one-eyed men applauding ingeniously with their programs on the arms of their chairs. They hovel at the awkward-squint jokes, and all of black-faced Capt. Frank Timney's jokes, and "God save the vessel and pop goes the queen" joke, and most of all that that song which well deserves to be immortal, of father—father who thinks war such a fine thing for a young man, but has for himself a valet, and now is in the proposed last draft. The house rocks with the chorus singing of his plight:

... Father will be with us soon,  
He will be forty in June ...

That is, almost all are laughing—the effects of war and shell are not in all cases entirely cleared away. Clearing them away is what the doctor psychologists are doing at Walter Reed. For, oh, this story does not underrate the suffering. Fumes of ether as one passes the operating room; the man with the double amputation still white of face; the first steps on the artificial legs—these things are hard and sharp reality.

But if in the wards you see boys who have lost an arm or leg, as soon as the nurse's back is

## COMANCHE NORTHERN OIL AND DEVELOP- MENT CO.

Par Value \$10 Per Share

After Saturday, the 15th, stock will advance in price, and nearly all gone now. See by Saturday if you want of this at par.

Stock for sale by  
**R. E. Wilson, Agt.**

### INFLUENZA WHAT?

Power may be tuberculosis. Proper care this can be a tuberculosis often follows attack of gripe influenza, pneumonia or the like. This statement is made not you, but to warn you. Precautions will help. After recovery influenza, or any other influenza, the room should be ventilated. Disinfect with formaldehyde, Sulphur and the like does little

to depend on good soap with plenty of elbow. The wood work can be wiped with a solution of carbolic acid. Have the room re-

### TO AVOID TUBERCULOSIS

illness remain bed until has gone. Do not return too soon. Do not dismiss too soon. If fever better two weeks have a chest examination by your physician. Washing food. Take plenty than usual. Periodical examinations are good for

use of patent medicines is a snare. Tuberculosis is preventable and curable. Detected in time the disease is arrested. Further in and advice will be cheer-

Sanatorium  
Eather and Willie Payne  
eight nine town lots from  
The property joins their  
east Main St.

### producer and

consumer hold daily

to heart talks

through these columns.

There is no fictitious

as an obstacle to

business transactions

which the want ad-

vertiser cannot afford to

miss the chances thrown

out for feet on this page.

Careful Buyer.

### FROM FRANCE

Jan. 12, 1919.

Dear Cousin:

I have your kind letter and am so glad to hear from you.

We are in Flagny, France, a little village 169 kilometers from Paris and 683 from Marseilles, a kilometer being 5-8 of a mile.

On Dec. 16 I got a 7-day furlough and so did about 1200 of the boys in this division. We assembled at Tonnerre about 14 km. away where we took a special train for our destination. We passed

through Dijon, one of France's great cities, thru Clermont, another large city. At Clermont our train was divided and an engine put on each section to make the enormous grade to La Boinlonie, our destination. This place is a health and pleasure resort away up in the Auvergne mountains. There are scarcely any visitors in the winter, so the Y. M. C. A. took it over as a leave center for American troops.

La Boinlonie is nothing but hotels and stores. Eleven of us stayed with Madame Lannar, one of the finest ladies imaginable. We sure had a fine time.

Mount Dore is another beautiful town about 4 km. up the valley. It is famous for its Roman Baths. Col. Roosevelt visited this place on his return from Africa. About two miles from Mount Dore is the highest peak in France outside of the Alps. It is 6300 feet high.

About midway between La Boinlonie and Mount Dore is the Petrivling Springs.

Our furlough was for seven days but it was extended three days and we spent Xmas there.

The Y. M. C. A. is located in a magnificent building known as the Casino. In the main room was the Christmas tree for the French children of the village.

At the place where we stayed we had a turkey dinner.

La Boinlonie is 2500 feet above the sea level and is almost surrounded by mountain peaks which are much higher. The county around this place is of volcanic origin which accounts for the peaks standing forth by themselves.

Pr. Royce F. Gilliland,  
Headquarters Company, A.E.F.  
France.

To Mrs. W. O. Spencer, Cross  
Plains, Texas.

Club the Review

### COMAL ITEMS

What does it rain so much for? The roads are already a sight but it keeps raining day and night even when you travel by day, your sure to get muddy along the way. Many vehicles bog down in the mudholes near around; but I'm certain the rain is for the best so we shan't worry about the rest. We'll leave it to our father's care, to let rain fall everywhere.

I spent last night away, but came back to day, the grain along the road is pretty and will be fully ready to be cut, and threshed for feed, of which the farmers are in need; by the first of June, at least sometime soon. All the people are really smiling thinking of how they'll be filing to be sharp, some cotton to chop or cut the weeds from another good crop. We're very thankful for the rain, but will be glad for the sun to shine again.

Of groceries we need a fresh supply but if we can't get to market now we will get there later somehow at least we will try. We have at home nice butter and eggs and some have bought syrup and sugar in kegs. We'll have something to eat if we can get bread to go with meat. So Mr. Editor, I bid you all adieu till I can learn something new this time I knew nothing interesting to write although I tried with all my might, to think of something new but failed, so now I ken.

John Thomas.

Dr. H. Robinson will again be at R. Robertson Drug store, Cross Plains, Monday February 17th, and will be pleased to meet his former friends and patrons and receive new ones; Eyes tested Glasse furnished at moderate prices. Dr. Robinson's ability and integrity are unquestioned. See him Monday Feb. 17th, at R. Robertson Drug Store.

Mrs. Ella Walking of Walnut Springs is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Rawleigh Hill.

Mrs. Chris Parson of Echo was here Tuesday.

Hugh Gregory of Arkansas City, Kansas, was here from Friday to Sunday the guest of his wife and other relatives.

Gene Melton of Baird was here on business on Monday. Miss Juanita Wagner, who is attending school at Baird, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Wagner.

Miss Innies Scuddy left on Monday for Dallas where she goes to buy millinery goods and dry goods for the Higginbotham store, for whom she is working.

Foot Rest Hose [new stock] for all the family.

### THE BACKET STORE

3-4 Jersey, fresh in May, for sale. Extra good Poland China brood sow, some farm implements for sale.

T. M. Shuford,  
Cottonwood, Texas.

### TO COLLECT CITY TAXES

I will collect all city taxes and will office at Martin Neeb's feed store, where you can see me.

Wm. Neeb,

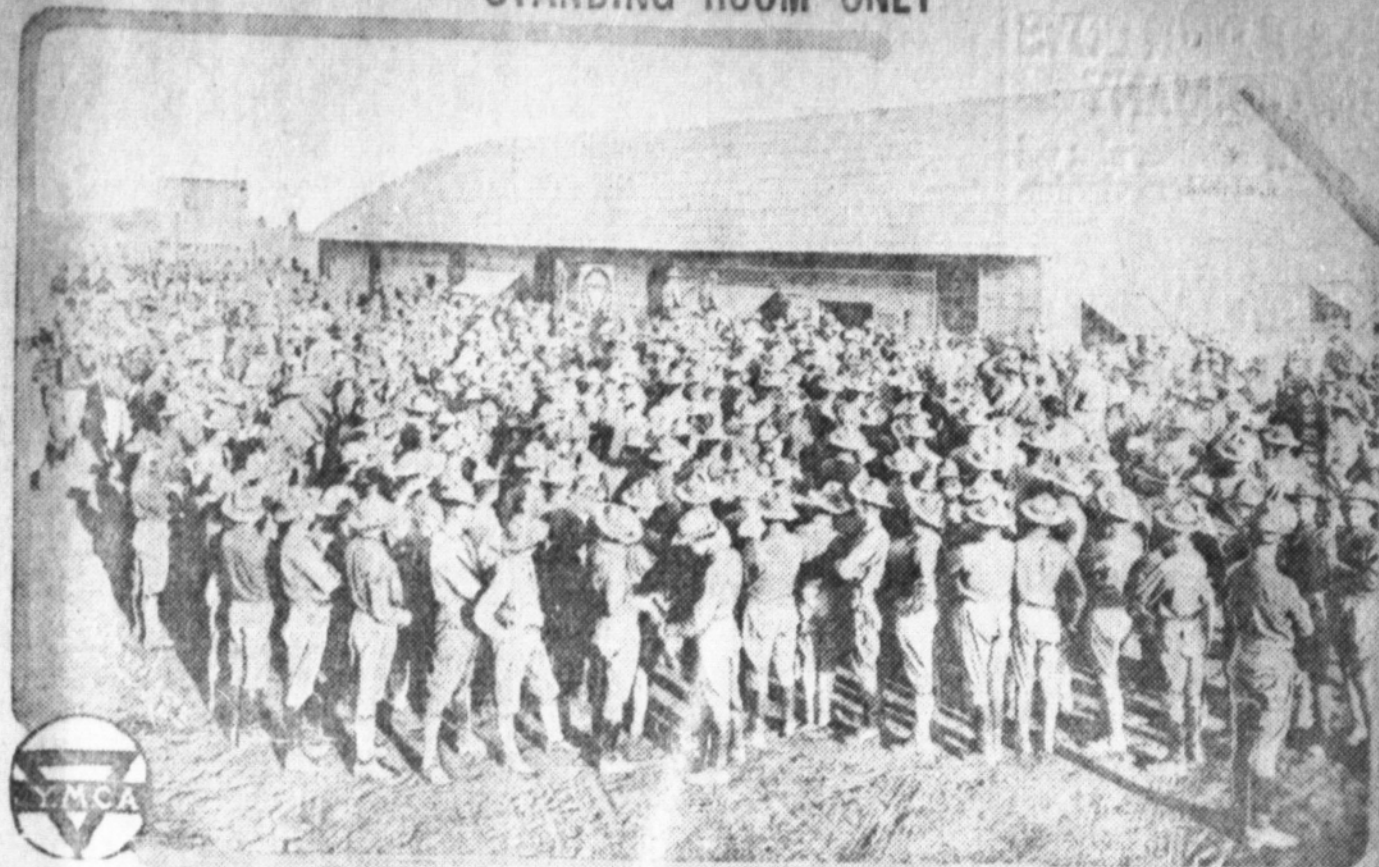
### THOS. J. GLADSON

Lawyer

Office in Rear of  
Bank of Cross Plains

Special Attention Given to  
Oil Leases and Land Titles

### "STANDING ROOM ONLY"



This is simply an overflow crowd at a concert given at a Y. M. C. A. building in Camp MacArthur, Waco, Texas. There is plenty of standing room—outside the building. Apparently good singers and entertainers do not need to talent of the country is at the disposal of the army Y. M. C. A. for the benefit of the soldiers. Entertainers who volunteer their services are "booked" by the Y. M. C. A. secretaries for "circuits" throughout the different camps and general buildings of each. A week's program of an average Y. M. C. A. building in camp provides at least one of these entertainments, as well as moving pictures, boxing and wrestling contests, an illustrated lecture on a topic of interest to soldiers, and a midweek religious service.

## HUNGER DRAWS THE MAP



### AT THE BASE HOSPITAL, FT. SAM HOUSTON



Clean white beds, the very best of attention from the surgeons and nurses, and plenty of cheer-up consolation from the Army Y. M. C. A. secretaries make confinement at the base hospital as attractive as illness or injury can be made. Mothers and other relatives and friends with their beloved soldiers in the hospital can find comfort in the fact that their boys are not being neglected. The Y. M. C. A. man supplements the regular ministrations of the military and the Red Cross with frequent and regular visits, bringing books, writing the patient's letters, and complying with his every wish as nearly as it is possible for him to do so. The Y. M. C. A. secretary in the picture is making his regular afternoon visit at the base hospital, distributing books to the soldiers.

When the soldiers reach the convalescent period, the Y. M. C. A. furnishes movies, entertainment, and music for the convalescing soldiers.

### WE BUY and SELL

Real Estate, farms, Lenses, and Royalties.

List your holdings with me. I will sell them for you

**Thos. J. Gladson**

Licensed Broker

Office in Rear Bank of Cross Plains

For Royalty in

small quantity,

See

L. P. Henslee



## OUR SOLDIER BOYS IN GERMANY

As fighters or patrolers, what will be their many surprising experiences?

### The Star-Telegram 60,000 Daily

Will keep you posted about the boys until they return Home. As well as all other unique momentous events of the next several months—

#### The Most Eventful in World's History

Because it is a member of the Associated Press, International News, United Press, the three great news gathering organizations of the world.

Also publishes complete CHICAGO NEWS CABLES, supplied by over thirty trained American writers now in Europe.

Three of the two score reasons why you should read the STAR-TELEGRAM every day



Billy Sunday's great Texas Revival begins in Fort Worth, Nov. 24th. If you can not attend these thrilling meetings the next best is to read the complete and accurate reports in this paper



Washingtonist today the new center of the World. Well informed men follow the news from there carefully. In David Lawrence's Daily Wire Letter our home readers are given his exclusive correct interpretation of Washington events.



America's Great Military Critic will attend the Peace Conference to inform our readers on the real military meaning in the unfolding of the European Tangle. Ask the man who has read Simonds. He will tell you.

**SUBSCRIBE TODAY FROM YOUR HOME TOWN AGENT**  
1 MONTH - \$ .75  
6 MONTHS - \$ 4.50  
ONE YEAR-Annual \$ 7.50

NEXT YEAR READ THE PAPER "L THE TRUE OIL NEWS"

See **SHACKLEFORD'S** at \$5.55 and \$4.60 prices.

Don't fail to get my prices on car posts by the car. Shackelford's Lumber Yard.

**NEW REAL ESTATE FIRM**  
If you have a farm or city property, land to lease or royalty to sell, be sure to see **J. M. HOUSTON & CO.** Cottonwood, Texas

**Dentistry**  
I shall practice dentistry in Cross Plains two weeks of each month beginning 2nd Monday. Phone 143.  
**Dr. Mary L. S. Graves**

For any kind of INSURANCE See **L. P. HENSLEE.**

Just arrived car Peanut cake and meal. Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

Uniforms, overalls, and work clothes less money at the **THE RACKET STORE.**

Aden Nordyke, George Thomas and Jim Murray of Cottonwood were oil traders here Monday.

Attorney Gladson spent Sunday in De Leon.

Edwin Neeb and John Rudloff went on Monday to Rockwood with their trucks to move Ky Neeb's household goods here.

Mrs. S. C. Lilly of Sabanno a few days ago renewed the Review for her sister at Hart, Texas.

Star Brand Shoes are better. The Racket Store.

See us for all planting seed before you buy. Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

**Farm for rent. C. S. Boyles**

#### YOUR OPPORTUNITY

Have small leases and royalty around Odom's and Albin's can trade for bonds or good car, or sell in small quantities. Sell on credit to responsible parties

L. P. Henslee.

200 bales good peanut hay for sale.

W. M. Adams.

Get your syrup at **THE RACKET STORE**

#### THE WATKINS MAN

will be in Cross Plains Monday, Trades Day if the weather permits.

J. M. Pyeatt, Watkins Man.

#### Scholarships for Sale

The Review offers scholarships in Tyler Commercial College for sale at reduced prices. Good for face value on any course. The Government urgently needs lady stenographers, typewriter operators, bookkeepers, etc., and offers good pay. A fine opportunity for unincumbered women to get good lucrative positions as stenographers, typewriter operators, and in the civil service. You can prepare for this work at Tyler.

The Review.

#### READ THE FARM NEWS

The Farm News not only gives you a thoroughly reliable and progressive home and farm journal, but it also contains generous accounts of all the world's activities and an editorial page prepared by the ablest editorial writers of the south. This great home paper and the Review may be had in club rate at \$2.25.

Cedar Posts in stock. Any size. J. H. Shackelford, Lumber.

**Q** We do not claim that the mere use of want ads will produce prosperity.

**Q** But it seems more than a coincidence that most prosperous people are quick to recognize the value of classified advertising.

**Q** Let us supply your wants through this page.

## SOMETHING NEW FOR SPRING

We have quite a quantity of new spring goods that has just arrived, and we are getting new goods every day.

### LADIES' SPRING COATS

Just arrived a nice line of coat suits, the very latest styles. Prices range from \$25 to \$40. Come in and see them before you buy.

### Furniture

Our furniture department is complete now. Have just unloaded a half car of new Dressers, new Dining Tables, Buffets, Rugs, Etc. If you need anything in the way of Furniture; come see our stock.

### Groceries

We make the following special offers for Trades Day only: 5lb. bucket Ben Hurr coffee ..... 90c  
1 lb. Wapeo Steel cut coffee ..... 25c  
15c Celta peas ..... 10c

*Higginbotham Bros. & Co.*  
of Texas  
CAPITAL \$1,500,000.00

**Beginning Saturday, my business will be run strictly on a Cash Basis—no exceptions. The Wilson Produce Company**

T. C. Bradley, Lawyer Fort Worth      Loyd H. Burns, Lawyer Fort Worth

### THOS. J. GLADSON

LAWYER  
OFFICE IN REAR OF BANK OF CROSS PLAINS  
Cross Plains, Texas

Examination of Land Titles a Specialty

### Invest Your Money Do Not Spend It

May you have a prosperous and good New Year. We thank you for your business during the year now going into history, and will certainly appreciate a liberal share of the same during 1919.

Since the war is over you should build substantial improvements. Use lumber; spend your money in improving your home, and you shall have invested it well.

**W. W. PRYOR, Lumber**

For a few cents you can reach nearly 1000 families with a small want ad, cheaper than you could talk to them if you had them in one crowd. Try it.

Car Mebane and Rowden cotton seed. At 2.50 per bushel. See Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

I have a nice lot of seed peanut for sale.

J. H. Williamson.

D. C. Stewart, who has bought the Freeman placksmith shop, made a business trip to Brownwood on Monday.

Car cottonseed meal and cake just arrived. Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Services at Presbyterian church next Sunday. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Preaching services at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. You are invited to these services.

J. W. Howell, pastor

### CAR OF FEED

A car of mixed feed just arrived.

Cross Plains Feed Co.

### MY ITINERARY

First and 3rd Sundays: at Cross Plains Second Sunday at Dressy and Burnt Branch; Fourth Sunday at Cottonwood.

C. C. Tyler

### Farm for Rent

A. McGraw place three miles west of Cross Plains at once. Reference Address 513 Rusk St Marshall, Tex

I can sell you royalty for a mile from Albin's in \$125 lots up, and worth the money. Some stock in a good oil company; chance for the small investor to get in.

See L. P. Henslee.

Plenty of De Laval cream separator oil in stock. Shackelford's Lumber Yard.

### LIBERTY BONDS

I have a few oil leases and some royalty I can handle and take in Liberty bonds. If you are going to sell your bonds, I can handle them for you.

L. P. Henslee.

For Sale single iron bed for porch or child; price \$10.00. Springs and good mattress \$10.00. Mrs. John E.

Otis Hightower of Liberty returned from service in France looks to be in perfect health.

Come to me for the latest made to measure suits at reasonable prices; don't buy until you see the line. Tartt the Tailor.

### For Sale

A few black Minorca \$1.00 each.

John A.

### Start Your Preparation For a Better Place

continue what you are doing if you are and you are where you are satisfied don't read further. World of wage earners is a world of hopers, wishers, and hesitators. Down by foolish doubts and fears. Endless thousands of fine fellows whose wish is where their back bone ought to be. They are exclusively afraid, halting, clinging with the drowning grasp to their slender business mystery and they can never succeed in it. You must have more and do more in this or you will always be seeing men that are getting more of life. More of this world's end and comforts than you. You point you to hundreds of young men and women no smarter than you are now successfully and engaged in a business of their own because they attend our business office and secured a business training prepared themselves to go to business office and work along with traied men and become masters of the art of doing business.

Business is not a happy-go-lucky sort of thing. You must understand it thoroughly, you must be trained for it, it is all luck and guess work. Write to catalogue to day and read unsolicited testimonials from one of our former students who are today demonstrating success and the value of our Opportunity never comes to who waits. It comes to him who goes after it with all there is with a burning intense iron in his inmost being. Read our catalogue carefully, why not you be one of 3000 that will go out of our life this year into a business of Procrastination is a thief of time. Fill in the following blank and in by returning mail. It may be turning point in your life. You cannot afford to be satisfied with your present position in life. You can do much better. Name..... Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Tex.

# THE CROSS

X CROSS

## Don't Speculate--Invest

The shrewd investor does not put his money into every scheme presented which promises large return; rather he is satisfied with the absolute security and liberal interest. Deposit with the Farmers Nat'l Bank

## Farmers National Bank

### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Invited, a hearty welcome to the home like church. Come a friend. Services next Sunday School at 10 A. M. Services at 11 A. M. and

to you attend Sunday the Presbyterians give an invitation to meet each Sunday morning at

J. W. Howell, pastor.

### COTTON SEED

Car Mebane cotton seed Also seed Irish potato. Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

ed, bulk and packet. **THE RACKET STORE.**

anks for sale. See The Review.

erman of Cross Cut to father. Z. T. West. Three miles south where his father will live with him.

### SHORT ON HELP AGAIN

The Review has lost its main help again and is stranded. It has out an ad. in a daily paper for experienced help, and perhaps it can do better in a few days.

### GET YOUR SUIT NOW

Order your suit while the line is complete, and you can get what you want in the most approved styles, as cheap as can be bought otherwise. Tartt the Tailor.

### KILL THAT TICK NOW

"Kill that tick in March." That is what the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture says. A tick in March will mean thousands of ticks in June and therefore to kill one in March means to be rid of thousands later. The same is true of the house fly. Kill them both, and fight them both.

Don't wait until you have a fire to think of insurance; you'd be too late. Phone me to-night. L. P. HENSLEE.

Club your Review with a Daily

## Preventive Medicines

are the most important. We have a full line of these as well as every other good drug you may have occasion to need.

don't forget our line of toilet articles, candies, stationery and such items as are carried in by good drug stores everywhere.

**CITY DRUG STORE**  
**THE REXALL STORE**

## We Meet Competition

We are expecting a car of feed and oats, bran and Light Crust flour and in a position to meet competition with a cheap line of merchandise with the very best money can buy.

Get our prices on dry goods, groceries and Federal casings.

**SEED POTATOES IN STOCK**

**Gross Plains Merc. Co.**