

The Cross Plains Review

VOL. XVIII

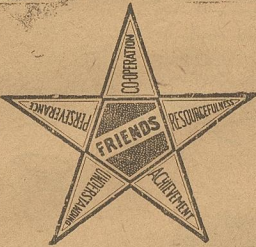
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY, 29th 1927

No 20

Another Good Well Comes In West Of Town For 250 Barrels

ARE YOU ACCUMULATING

You are growing older day by day—but are you accumulating in a material way—are you preparing for old age and misfortune? A growing bank account gives a feeling of strength and security. Everyone should have a bank account—and one that grows. Your banking business appreciated here.



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THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

—Read Our Messages Appearing In Farm and Ranch—



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

STREET PAVING CONTRACT LET JULY 21, BY CITY COUNCIL

Last Thursday, July 21, the City Council let the paving contract to the Fuller Construction Co. of Dallas, for seven blocks of vibrolithic paving. The paving to be used is a six inch concrete with two inches of marble rock forced in at the top by means of special machinery. The depth of concrete on streets other than Main will be reduced to five inches. As stated last week, the amount of paving called for in the paving contract includes four blocks on Main Street, extending south from the Baptist Church; two blocks on Eight, St. extending one block each way from Main, with intersections at the Avenues and one block on ninth, between Main and Avenue D.

It is also planned to grade up and gravel other streets with funds provided for in street improvements bond. Much dirt will be moved from Main street, and it will be spread on adjacent streets that are low.

The paving will begin in a short time, but it will require some time to get individual estimates for the property owners, and contracts signed. But the work will begin as soon as possible, as all, including contractors, are anxious to get started. Just prior to this the West Texas Utilities Co. will install a white way with eleven large lamp posts regulated so as to give the best effect. All these light posts will be on Main Street and Eight, and will be of the latest type used in street lighting, as seen in other cities.

Mrs. Jim Settle entertained the younger set with a swimming party on the Bayou, Tuesday evening, in honor of Miss Loretta Spohr, who is visiting her from Raton N. M.

Considerable interest was aroused here this week when L. G. Bradstreet brought in his Waller No. 1, five miles West of town for 250 barrels, actual test at a depth of 1703 feet.

The Empire Gas & Fuel Co. on their Johnson well, 18 miles west, are now making 716 barrels, actual test. They have rig up on their Sealey lease and have location for well on Windham ranch. The White Eagle Oil Co. on J. O. Hall ranch is drilling at 2085.

The Milham Oil Corporation on the Warren wildcat six miles northwest, are drilling at 3450.

Mook Texas Co. and Wakefield on T. E. Baum No. 2 five miles west in the new field, are drilling at 1560. The old gas well which came in last week for good producer is holding up good. Next week we hope to announce several new locations in the new fields west of town. The situation, locally speaking is looking better each week, but operations will not be resumed on major scale here, it is believed, until the market advances. But the oil is here—and operators are ready to produce it.

PROMINENT CITIZEN AND ATTORNEY PASSES AWAY

Judge V. V. Hart, prominent citizen and attorney, died here at 10:25 Wednesday evening after extended illness with Typhoid fever. He was 52 years old, and is survived by wife and children, who have the sympathy of all during this time of sorrow.

Funeral services were conducted this morning, (Thursday) at the family residence, at 10 o'clock after which the body was transferred to Mineola, his former home, to be buried by the side of his father. We are ready to go to press, so we will have more to say next week.

THE AMENDMENTS

Four amendments to the State constitution will be voted on in a special election, Monday, Aug. 1st. The first proposes to increase the salaries of the governor and members of the legislature. The amendment proposes to increase (or will increase) the governor's salary from \$4,000 to \$10,000 a year and provides for an increase in the pay of the members of the legislature, not to exceed \$1500 per year plus travelling expenses both ways for each session which they attend.

The second amendment relates to a change in the Judiciary system, and provides for abolition of the commission of appeals, and places in its stead, six new members of the Supreme Court, making a supreme court of nine members. It authorizes the legislature, at its option, to increase the members of the court of criminal appeals to five judges, when it is deemed necessary. It also provides that the members of the court of civil appeals shall be limited to twelve, and authorizes the supreme court of the state to equalize the work of the District courts by transferring judges etc.

The third amendment relates to subjects of taxation, and provides that ad valorem tax shall go to the counties, and the state shall be supported by taxes from other sources, as we understand it. Other changes are mentioned editorially, by some newspapers, most of which is speculative, it seems.

The fourth Amendment provides for abolition of fee system, as applies to district attorney and county officials, and provides for a fixed salary instead for compensation.

This in brief form, gives substance and purpose of the proposed Amendments, but to go in general discussion of all four of these, it would require considerable time and space—and with more knowledge of the merits and demerits of each, than we have, so this brief outline.

As we are not thoroughly conversant with these subjects, especially those dealing with proposed tax reform and judicial improvements we will not elaborate on why and how we expect to vote—but to say the least of it, we won't vote against more than four of them, yet, we shall deliberate and consider well before we cast our vote Monday.

ANNUAL PICNIC WAS BIG SUCCESS

The big three-day annual picnic, featured here last Thursday-Friday and Saturday, was a pronounced success. Thousands of visitors crowded the picnic grounds each day. The big "A" Amusement Co. had all kinds of entertainments, including riding devices which the children enjoyed.

Bob Malone's Rodeo was said to be the best ever put on here. He had the hardest pitching horses and steers, as a whole, ever seen here, and they were in good shape. While many riders were thrown, some time riding was performed. Eldon Walker was injured when a bucking steer fell on him, but he was able to be up the next day. At one time three mad steers broke out and caused much excitement before they were herded in.

The Aeroplane performers were here and two planes were kept busy most of the time, handling passengers. It was the first air trip for many, and some of them have not fully recovered from the "big thrill".

And the big ball games came in for a large share—as feature attractions, and large enthusiastic crowds saw each game. It is generally agreed that this was the "prize winner" when it comes to picnics. People were here from Anson, Abilene, Cisco, Brownwood, Coleman, Eastland, Ranger, Baird, Clyde, Rising Star, Santa Anna, De Leon, Comanche, Gorman and many other towns and cities within a radius of 100 miles. Old friends met who had not seen each other for many years, and talked over old days. The young and old were all there—from all directions.

HIGGINBOTHAM'S ADD MODERN FIXTURES

Higginbotham Bros. & Co. here are installing modern new fixtures in the Dry Goods Department, and rearranging the Departments. When complete the improvement will represent an investment approximating \$4,000. This store is to be congratulated for this worthy improvement, giving evidence in their faith in the future of their business and Cross Plains, which is justified. It will be several days yet before the remodeling will be complete and all the new fixtures installed, business will go on as usual, they state.

CALLAHAN COUNTY CHEVROLET DEALERS HOLD BANQUET

The Chevrolet Dealers of Callahan County met Saturday night with Julian Motor Co. Putnam, where Mr. Julian had a fine spread of fried chicken and other palatable foods, beautifully arranged at the Mission Hotel.

Aubra C. Dodson, Phil Anderson, G. E. Morgan and Jno. Holder went from here. They were met there by the dealer from Baird and Clyde, Mr. C. V. Morgan, and most all the force from there. They started in eating the good chicken etc., at eight o'clock. The dining room was beautifully decorated with pictures of "The Most Beautiful Chevrolet" outstanding all over the room.

After the eating, talks were made from those present from managers to shop helpers, all were full of enthusiasm and pep for the Chevrolet. Mr. Julian has just opened his new place there. He burned out there not long ago.

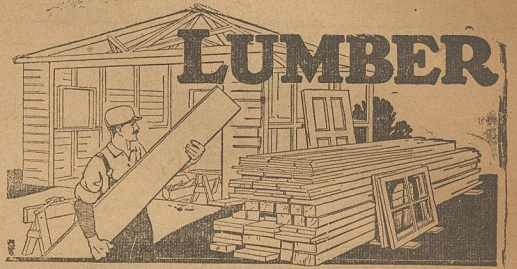
It was agreed that these meetings would be held monthly at Baird, Cross Plains and Putnam.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 10:00 a. m. Alec Baum Supt.

Preaching both morning and evening by the pastor. Subject of the morning sermon, "The Milk in the Coconut". The subject for the evening is, "Is God Busy"? If so, what is he about? Just what is left for him to do?

Kindly look us up at 11:00 a. m. and 8:15 p. m. You might enjoy it.



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It is real practical economy to use good lumber. It saves construction costs, and the finished building is worth more because of the better appearance.

CROSS PLAINS LUMBER COMPANY

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S. R. Jackson, Mgr.

BIG BALL GAMES DURING THE PICNIC

There was a big ball game here each day of the picnic and one on Sunday. The Tigers had two games with Rockwood. They won the first one, Thursday, by score of 8 to 1 and lost the following day, the final score being 12 to 6 in favor of the visitors. This game was lost in the eighth inning, when the visitors run in about eight scores. This was partly due to a shift in the lineup, when Clark, catcher, was injured and had to retire.

On Saturday the Tigers defeated the Eastland Mavericks in one of the best games of the season. The Mavericks made three scores the first time to bat—and that was all they got. They hardly threatened after that and the Tigers failed to navigate the diamond until the seventh inning, at which time they chalked up two runs—one a homer, by Oliver, and in the eighth round, three more runs were added when Gardner went in as a pinch hitter with two men on bases and got a two-base hit. During the fifth inning the Tigers had the

bases full at one time, but failed to score. It was a great game. On Sunday these two fast teams locked horns again—and the visitors won a 5 to 2 victory. It was a good game too. Clark was unable to play Sunday. His foot, which was spiked by a Rockwood runner attempting to make home plate, kept him out of the game—but he was there. John Purvis, and "Flo" Harris pitched for the Tigers, two games each—both doing good work. Most of the runs were made on errors, but few hits being recorded on either side. Eastland also had a good pitcher and a good ball club. We give them credit for that. But the Tigers have not lost a series yet. They have either won or tied the games in each series. That's a splendid record, and Cross Plains is strong for the Tigers.

Prof. G. W. Cunningham and wife are visiting at the home of the latter's sister—Mrs. S. P. Collins, this week. Dr. Cunningham has been a teacher of philosophy at the University of Texas for the last ten years and is now on his way to Ithaca N. Y. to accept the professorship of Philosophy in Cornell University, of which he is an alumnus.

Banking at Home Makes A Better Town

People run their affairs for their own profit, of course, but since this is your home, the more the community prospers the more you prosper.

Money sent away to be banked in other towns can do our town no good but money banked at home is used by somebody for the upbuilding of this town.

You are helping yourself when you bank at home.



Member Federal Reserve System THE FIRST STATE BANK

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

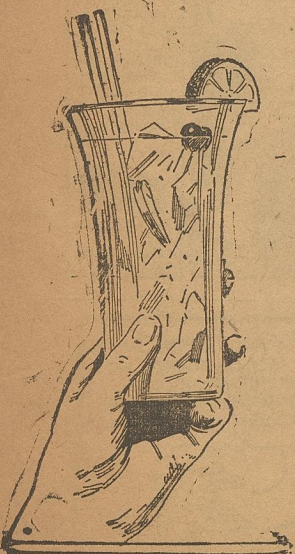
M. E. Wakefield, President,
J. A. Barr, Vice-President

Tom Bryant, Vice-President

E. I. Vestal, Noah Johnson, Tom Bryant and J. B. Eubank, Paul V. Harrell Directors.

George B. Scott, Cashier
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FOUNTAIN SERVICE

You will find the best fountain service here, and we want you to make our fountain your headquarters for refreshing well mixed drinks these hot summer days.

Phone 23

CITY DRUG STORE (YOUR STORE)

"Ye Foolish News"

WORLD'S SMALLEST SNOOTZPAPER



HOLLYWOOD, CAL. JACK DEMPSEY TALKS OF FIGHT WITH WILLS, IN ELEVEN THOUSAND SPORT FANS DISLOCATE JAWS YAWNING! (GWH, HUM!)

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

"HORACE BOWER, CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS, IS SUNK UNLESS HE CHANGES HIS LINE," ALLOWS OLD SQUIRE FOX. "HE COMPLIMENTS MOTHERS BY TELLING THEM THEIR BABIES LOOK 'HEALTHY,' WHEN 'CUTE' OR 'PRETTY' IS THE WORD!"

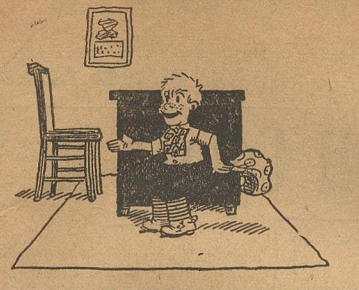


ENROUTE HOME WITH A BOTTLE OF MILK, ABE HARDUNKLE RAN INTO A TREE AND SMASHED A HEADLIGHT WHILE TRYING TO PICK UP THE BOTTLE WHICH HAD UPSSET, BUT DID NOT SPILL. AFTER LOOKING AT THE DAMAGE, ABE UPHI THREW TH BOTTLE OUT ONTO TH' CEMENT SIDEWALK=SMASH!



By Charles Sughroe
© Western Newspaper Union

ELMER GOUP HAS SOLD HIS EIGHT-TUBE SUPER-HET RADIO. "SURE, IT WORKED FINE," SAID ELMER; "I COULDN'T FIND ANYTHING TO DO TO IT, SO I GOT RID OF THE DERN THING."



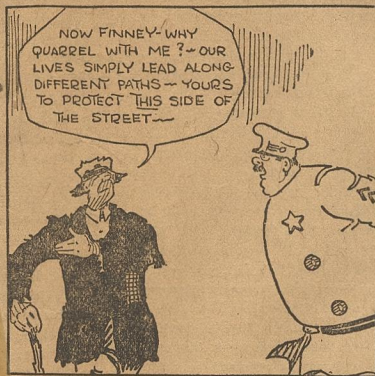
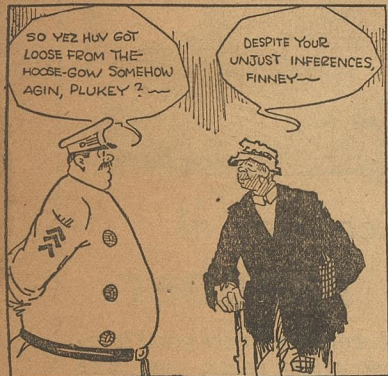
Village Gossip

PEEVED BECAUSE HE HAD TO DRIVE HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW AROUND TOWN, WHEN HE HAD A TENNIS DATE, HERB GRUMP EARNED THE TITLE OF THE MEANEST MAN IN TOWN BY TAKING TH' POOR LADY ON A FOUR MILE TOUR OF OUR ALLEYS



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander
© 1937 Western Newspaper Union

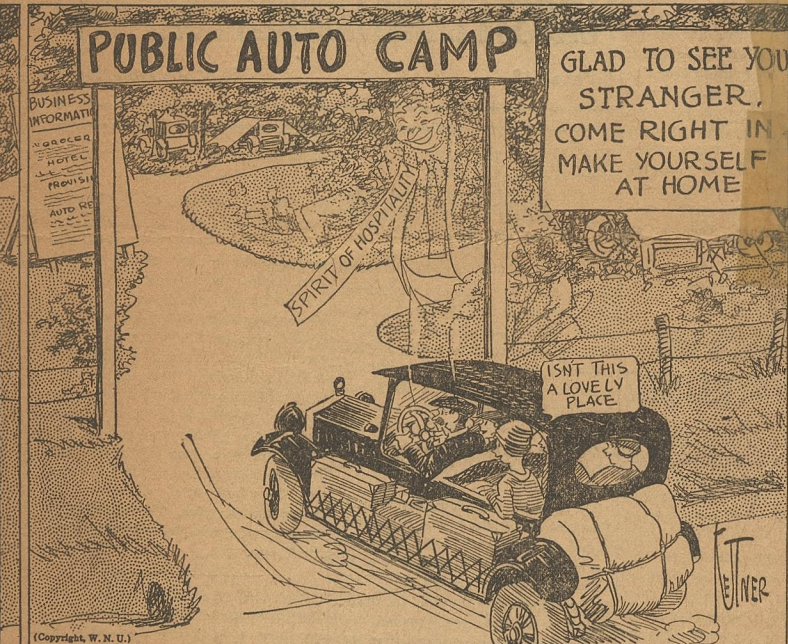


Famous Flop-panes #12

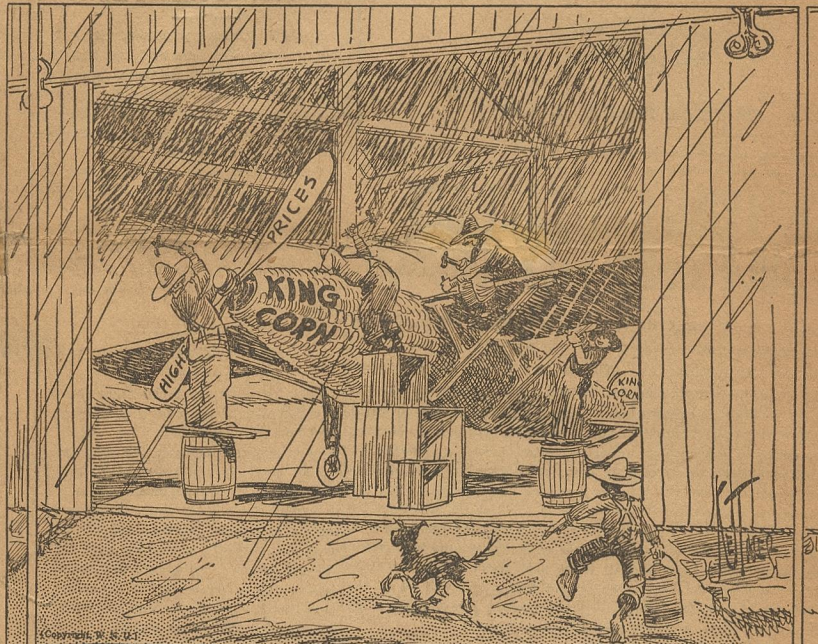
THIS IS OKS LIKE GREAT JOIN THE PATH.



Along the Concrete

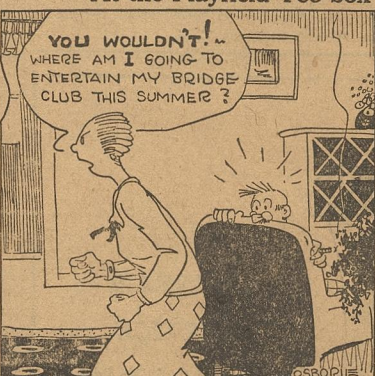


Preparing for an Altitude Record



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© 1937 Western Newspaper Union



Featherhead Fables--

THE COLORED GENTLEMAN WHO WAS THE TARGET AT THE "3 SHOTS-FOR-A NICKEL" BOOTH WAS TICKLED PINK TO SEE WALTER JOHNSON BUYING A QUARTER'S WORTH

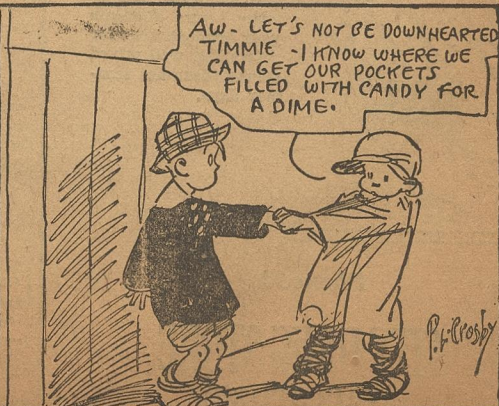


The Clancy Kids

Timmie's Friend Bucks Up



By PERCY L. CROSBY
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Selwood of Sleepy Cat

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

WNU Service.

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CHAPTER X—Continued

"All right. That's settled. Carpy," continued Selwood, "thinks this place is getting too noisy for you, Dave. All these squatters coming in, and the clatter they make. He says you'll do better out under the pines a few miles up river, and I've got things arranged to get you up there today. The weather's settled now, and I've got time to move you—what do you say we start today?"

"I know where I'm comfortable, better than Carpy does. I'll stay here."

Selwood, with patience, continued to dwell on the advantages of country life. But the old soldier resisted all blandishments, and in the end his patience gave out first. "Look here, John," he exclaimed with a snap of disgust, "you're beating round the bush, like these crooked Sleepy Cat lawyers. I know what's going on, if I am flat on my back. The Vigilantes are ready to move. Where did you get the idea I was afraid of Vigilantes?"

Selwood shrugged his shoulders. "Where did you get the idea I thought you were?"

"Well, you're trying to ship me out of town—you and Carpy. Now, John, I'm not going—that's flat—not for all the Vigilantes in the Rocky mountains."

As Tracy uttered his declaration, Bill Pardaloe, like a huge camel, struck his head within the tent. Selwood, paying no further attention to the intruder, vainly tried in low tones to persuade Tracy it would be sheer folly to remain where he was. He reminded Tracy of his helpless condition and of what his obstinacy might mean; he begged him to consider his—Selwood's—feelings, if there were none of his own to move him. The old gambler proved adamant to every consideration, and, not only that, he grew more and more set against all proposals. "John," he exclaimed, raging like a grizzly at bay, "are you running, too?"

"You know very well, Dave, there's a heap of difference between a well man's running and a wounded man's being carried out of the way of a fight."

"You going to stay?"

"There's no reason why I shouldn't."

"And fight?"

"Nobody will miss me if I do fight."

"If you stay, there's just one answer—you get killed," said Tracy. "Dash you, I know you better than you know yourself. Now, John, listen. The old man, gray, grizzled, unshaven, hollow-eyed, but stern, his iron-gray hair falling in a great mat over his wrinkled forehead, sat bolt upright on his cot. He tore open the breast of the coarse shirt he wore—his only upper garment—and pointed to an American flag, tattooed over his heart."

Selwood sat with the eyes of youth, silently fixed on his country's emblem. Bill Pardaloe stepped closer in, craned his neck forward, pulled off his tattered hat to get still closer, and peered dumbly at the tattooed breast.

Tracy spoke to Selwood. "John, I don't say I've never done anything to disgrace it," he went on, "but I fought for that old flag nine years. I tramped down the Peninsula with McClellan, and double-quickened back again; I stood, best I could, against Pickett at Gettysburg, with George Meade; I went up against the Bloody Angle in the Wilderness with Grant. It don't mean a continental to a lot of folks nowadays, but it means something to me yet. Does anything you've ever seen me do, John, look to you as if I'd run from a blamed parcel of Vigilante crooks? I'll admit I'm no saint, I'm no preacher—"

"You're preaching right now, Dave."

"Then, d—n it, let me preach—but the worst I've ever done was to invite a man to back his luck against mine. I've played crooked with crooks, I'll admit it, but no honest man can say I've ever stacked a deck against him—I took my chances, same as he took his."

"Now, a parcel of Vigilantes threaten to hang me—I know, same's if you'd told me. I left the best of my life in health and strength down on the Jim river for this old flag—that's why I can't put up a man's fight today—" He bared his right breast. There was a gap in it in which you could lay a hen's egg. "A Johnny Reb shell took that lung, John—" He tore open, with ferociousness, the shirt sleeve of his left arm—"a minie ball splintered that arm, John—you know it's no good. It wasn't that fight with Frank Sanger that did for me. I was done for in the Wilderness and came out with no health to earn a living, and here I am—and not sorry for it. Well, they can hang me. But it'll be done after I'm dead. And then," he muttered with satisfaction, "the blamed skunks have got to hang the old flag with me. I tell you again, I don't say I've never done nothing to disgrace it. I don't say I'm proud of winding up as a gambler. But things is as they is. And if this is my last stand—why, it's all right."

He reached his hand out toward the tent pole. "G'd me you, Bill." With Selwood sitting in silence, Pardaloe, from the nail on a

It hung by the scabbard an old Colt's army revolver. Tracy took it almost affectionately. "Leave this with me," he said, falling back on his frowzy pillow. "Bring me a couple dozen cartridges—that'll be all I need."

Selwood smiled. "More'n you'll need, Dave," he said quite undisturbed.

Selwood continued to smile; not mirthfully—seriously, rather. He just studied the mumbbling old gladiator—half toothless, laid low after many a stout fight—stiffened in joint, frayed in nerve, caressing the old gun with a shaking hand, so enfeebled he could with difficulty hold up his head, and with only the gray eyes flashing the old fire as he hurled defiance at his enemies—it was not a cheerful picture! No home to die in; no woman to be tender with his pain or patient with his frascibility; no child's kiss to close the weary day—just a human derelict, cast by the storm and wave of civilization on its outermost shore—such was Dave Tracy.

"What you looking at me that way for, John?" demanded the old gambler peevishly.

"Nothing, Dave, nothing—just thinking. I'll be back again." He rose as he spoke. Pardaloe peered—as if in farewell—at Tracy and pushed his way outside. "See here," exclaimed Tracy, detaining Selwood. "You 'n' me's been partners, ain't we? You say you're stayin'. You talk about my getting killed—how d'y' suppose I'd feel if you got killed?"

Selwood laughed lightly. "It's what's comin' to both of us, I guess Dave."

"Carry me up the hill to the hall, you and Pardaloe; I'll stay and you go. I'd a blamed sight better be defending the hall than you. I'm no loss to anybody on earth—"

"Neither am I, Dave."

"What about the girl that brings me soup two and three times a week? What's she bringing it to me for? What did she bring me an apple for today? Because she thinks a lot of me—or you?"

Selwood winced. "Because she's kind-hearted," he said irritably. "Don't talk nonsense." But he was red in the face.

Tracy followed up sharply. "It's you, Selwood—not me—you. I don't have to be told what a girl's thinking when she'll set right there where you're settin' now, and listen as long as I'll talk about you."

Selwood shrugged his shoulders. "You're wasting your breath to talk about me." He flung out of the tent in no very pleasant frame of mind.

The valley, the river, and the flats were in shadow when Selwood stepped outside. Turning up street, his eyes fell on the hill, where the front windows of the big gambling house burned in the glow of the sunset. Busy with his thoughts, he reached the barn, spoke to Scott, who stood in the doorway, directed him to bring Pardaloe with him as soon as it was dark, and, making sure that all ordered was in readiness, Selwood walked on up the hill.

CHAPTER XI

The River Bridge.

It was two hours yet to opening time. He unlocked the front door of the hall, crossed the room to his office, unlocked the door, entered, locked it behind him, sat down at a desk, unlocked it, and pulled open a drawer in which he kept his stock of ammunition. Besides the boxes of cartridges and cleaning implements there were in it two cartridge belts and two Colt's revolvers. There was still daylight enough for his purpose, and Selwood, taking first his own gun and in turn the two guns in the drawer, began the task of taking down, cleaning, and assembling the three.

It gave him plenty of time to think. Warning had come—his defiance had answered it—at least, for John Selwood. He had been told what to expect; he had said how he should meet it; there remained only the question of how far twelve cartridges loaded into two guns expressly for this occasion would carry him after the opening shot.

It was too much to hope that he should live to fire them all, and he fell to speculating on how many loaded cartridges would be found in the two guns when they picked him up. It enraged him to think of being cornered by Vigilantes; and escape now was so easy—and always there was Christie in the background of his thinking. But his word had been passed—whether foolishly or not, was beside the question. He had told the "real estate boomers" where they would find him.

In the street he heard a beating of hoofs and a chorus of whooping yells from horsemen heading down-town on a drunken spree. Carpy's words came back to him: "It's Saturday night. All the Calabasas horse-thieves ride into town for a spree. They'll all get in. But they won't many get out."

He did not know the men—he only knew that in their company a skele-

ton horseman, astride a skeleton steed, galloped noiselessly ahead; that Death that night would slink, an invisible guest, in with these men as they lined up at the bar; unbidden, would sit that night with them at their tables and stake their evil lives against the caprice of frontier fate—as, indeed, he had already, for that night, staked John Selwood's.

He picked up, last of his job, the cartridge belt. It was too dark to see, but it was easy to feel with the fingers of one hand for the cartridges in the box, while in the other he held the belt and felt for the empty spaces to slip the brass slugs into place. And with the thrift of Robinson Crusoe, he emptied a handful of cartridges into his trousers pocket, rose, buckled the belt about his waist. As he did this, he heard a loud knock at the outer door. It startled him; then he remembered that he had told Scott to bring Pardaloe to him as soon as it was dark.

He walked to the front door; the two men were there. Bob Scott bared his tobacco-stained teeth as he smiled his report to Selwood. "They've put men on all the roads out of town except the upper river road. I guess



"Things Are Fixed," the Barn Boss Half Whispered.

the idea is to stop all the birds that try to fly the coop tonight. And they figured no one from Calabasas would be leaving town till pretty late, anyway." Selwood asked whether the team and horses were ready. Pardaloe had come straight from the barn. His eyes, set rather harder than usual with the prospects of the night, appeared closer, if possible, together, and glowed with a deeper light; while if suspicion could more completely characterize his manner, it seemed now heightened, in view of coming events. "They're hitched, John," he said darkly, "chewin' their bits in two and tearin' up the planks right now in the gangway."

"I suppose you know," said Selwood, addressing both men, "I'm going to take Dave Tracy out of town. He's my partner; I'll never see him hurt while I'm alive. He refused to go, as you know, Bill," he said to Pardaloe, "and he's bull-headed enough to put up a scuffle rather than be dragged out. No matter. Carpy put a sleepy dose in Tracy's coffee tonight. By this time he should be under; I hope he is. But he's got to go now, whether he drank the coffee or not. I won't see him strung up on a telegraph pole, if I have to kill him to get him out of town."

"How you going to get across the bridge?" asked Pardaloe grimly.

"I'll attend to that. You say the river road isn't guarded, anyway." Selwood addressed the words to Scott.

"It wasn't when I rode up from the west bridge. The trail will shake Dave some, but we can get over it if we can get to it."

Big Haynes loomed up out of the darkness. "What's up, boys?" he asked as he walked in and saw the three men in confab.

"We don't know yet," said Selwood. "But I'll be away for two or three hours. There's talk of trying to clean the town up tonight. Skillman is in Medicine Bend, and I leave you in charge of the place here, Haynes. I expect to be back before anything much happens. But if you have to run, get a good start—you're fat."

Haynes, fingering a gun as big as a toy cannon, looked hurt. "Who'm I going to run from, John? You're putting this place in my charge, till you get back?" he asked, to confirm his understanding.

"I am."

"What time'll you be back?"

"If I'm not back by eleven o'clock, don't look for me."

Haynes straightened up. "I'll hold this place against all comers till

twelve o'clock," he said composedly. "Give me a couple of good men," he added, nodding significantly toward Pardaloe and Scott, "and I'll hold this place against all the Vigilantes in Sleepy Cat."

"I need a couple of good men, myself," replied Selwood drily. "I might send up Bull Page!"

Adding only a few details to his injunctions, Selwood, returning to his room, picked up a shot-bag full of loose cartridges, and leaving the place that embraced all his earthly possessions walked rapidly down to the barn, followed by Pardaloe and Scott. As the street door was opened by Selwood, McAlpin rose from the fringe of darkness.

"Things are fixed," the barn boss half whispered, as the three men entered the office. "Two men are watching the back door; they've got a couple ten-gauge guns and plenty of buckshot cartridges—loaded 'em myself—five drams and plenty of buckshot. John Lefevre has got six men over at the warehouse, all heeled, and more a-comin'. If they get us, John, they'll know we're here!"

The waiting team, freshly fed and watered, was hitched to the light wagon. Beside the wagon was an extra saddle-horse for Pardaloe; Selwood had mounted up. "John," whispered the barn boss, clasping Selwood's knee as he stood beside his horse, "what's the place to find you, if I need you?"

Selwood hesitated. "We're trying for the south trail up the river, but I doubt we'll ever make it. We'll either be up at the beaver dam, or more likely, at Calabasas. If you come after me, try Calabasas first."

At a signal from Scott, who took the reins, McAlpin threw open the doors and Scott, with Pardaloe at his side, carrying his redoubtable shotgun, and Selwood on horseback, clattered out of the barn.

Selwood, with a lantern, entered Tracy's tent. The old soldier had drunk his coffee. He lay heavily asleep. Pardaloe, waiting, peered inside. Selwood motioned to him. The wagon was backed close up to the door, and Selwood gathered up Tracy's belongings. Then, at a nod, Pardaloe picked Tracy, bedclothes and all, up in his arms and, with Selwood holding back the fly, carried him out and lifted him into the wagon.

The cot was lashed inside the wagon; the tent was struck and stowed beside it. In less than ten minutes the little cavalcade was headed as quietly as the restive horses would let them for the bridge. Pardaloe, his shotgun between his knees, staring into the darkness, Selwood pushed ahead on his horse to try the passage.

He reached the bridge only to be halted by two men, who stepped out of the dark on either side, covering him with shotguns.

Selwood halted his horse. "What is it, boys?"

"Can't cross this bridge."

"Why not?"

"Nobody can cross the bridges tonight without a bridge pass."

"Well, we've got passes—good on all bridges, trails, and boulevards—but they're not the kind of passes we like to use on decent men. We're crossing this bridge tonight, boys, but we're willing to play fair. How many of you are there?" asked Selwood untruffed.

"Plenty to hold this bridge."

"There are just two of you—if there were any more they'd all be poking their guns under a peaceable man's nose. Listen! There are four

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Kaiser's Experts Let Big Opportunity Pass

Colonel Deport, inventor of the "75," the rapid-firing gun that saved France, died a few years after the war. Before he passed away the colonel wrote the story of the gun and revealed how France came within an ace of losing the plans and models long before the war. When the first models had been constructed, they were carefully sealed in a freight car and shipped to an isolated section of the country for a tryout. The car was by mistake hooked up to a goods train, destined for Germany and actually landed on German soil. The Germans opened the car and immediately officers of the artillery school came down to examine the guns minutely. But they let them go again, reporting that no officer would be able

Table Chatter!

The gentle art of conversation is almost dead, comments a continental madame whose salons once echoed the babel of many tongues. She complains that loud jazz which drowns out talk, the deep concentration required by bridge and mah-jongg and crossword puzzles, the lack of vocal exercise as one listens to the radio, have turned the trick.

Now all that remains is for a scientist to discover that our entire vocal apparatus is ossifying.

of us. If you say fight, it's a fight, but you haven't got a ghost of a chance. And you're doing nobody any harm in letting us take a sick man out of the fight uptown tonight. I'm going out over this bridge and coming back, myself, over this bridge inside two hours. I'll give you my word, I'm coming back."

He had talked only long enough to allow Pardaloe to crawl back over Tracy and out of the hind end of the wagon. Selwood told the guards, frankly, just who he was—they laughed at his claim to his identity; he offered to show them the sick man in the wagon—it was all in vain. He talked loud for a few minutes and irritated the guards; touched his horse enough with the spur to keep his feet shuffling, and Scott, trying to quiet his horses, kept them stamping and champing on the bridge planks. But all the while Selwood was making the noises, and all the while the guards stood their ground, his eyes were searching the circle of darkness to his right, where his eye, long practiced, followed a hulking object slinking slowly and noiselessly forward.

Creeping like a huge cat from behind the wagon on to the bridge; pausing for loud words or the impatience of the horses' feet; advancing, step by step, at the champing of their bits and the straining at their harness, Pardaloe crouched in readiness behind the nearer guard waiting only for Selwood to act.

"It's foolishness, boys, to keep poking shotguns into me," protested Selwood. "It would be better for you and better for me if you'd stand back. And any man that calls himself a friend of mine ought to be over TO THE LEFT by this time. If I'm shot I FALL TO THE RIGHT. Man!" he exclaimed, addressing the guard on his left hand, "you're so close I can smell the powder in your cartridge. Well, if we can't cross, we can't. It looks to me as if YOU'RE READY. And I'm ready. Go!"

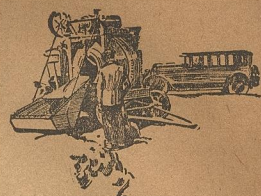
With a lurch, sudden as thought, Selwood jerked his horse to the right and throwing his lines, keeled from the saddle to the bridge floor. As he did so, the toe of his left boot caught the barrel of the shotgun on that side with a blow that kicked the gun into the guard's stomach. One barrel exploded; the charge went into the air. In falling, Selwood, striking up with his hand the barrel of the second shotgun, threw himself bodily on the right-hand guard. The two men clinched to the ground, and the gambler pulling, in the struggle, the revolver from the breast harness brought the butt down twice on the fighting guard's head. Pardaloe, who had placed himself, as directed, behind the left guard, butted him violently from behind, above the knees, grabbed both ankles, and as the guard's shotgun went off, threw him with a grunt backward clear over his own head. The man struck sprawling on the plank floor, and Pardaloe was on top of him before he knew what had happened. Selwood's horse reared and plunged at the discharge of the gun, but, fortunately, hit no one under foot. The struggle of the surprised guards was quickly over—neither had a chance against men practiced in encounter.

Selwood was first to speak. "Throw me a piece of rope, Bob," he said, astride his man.

"Don't waste no rope on these birds," growled Pardaloe, "dump 'em into the river!" He was really picking up his yelling victim to follow his own advice when Selwood intervened. "Hold the man—and the him," said Selwood, sternly, meantime trussing his own victim. "We may have visitors any minute—work fast."

Scott, and Pardaloe with much grumbling, carried the crestfallen guards, tied and roughly gagged, well into the bushes at the left of the roadway. "Sorry to gag you this way, boys," explained Selwood, leaving them, "but I'll be back by twelve o'clock and turn you loose, if you don't have better luck. Next time, stand back out of reach, as I advised you to. Don't expect to stick your shotguns into a man's ribs and not get kicked."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Stationary Engine Operators

If you operate a cement mixer, a compressor, or any type of stationary engine-driven equipment just install a set of Champions if you want the dependability, the efficiency and economy that makes Champion the better spark plug.

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

Champion X— for Ford 60¢
Champion— Cars other than Ford 75¢

CHAMPION Spark Plugs TOLEDO, OHIO

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

Summing It Up

Employer—How long did you work for the last firm you were with?

Van Shirk—About two weeks.

Employer—My, you must have been with them a great many years.—New Bedford Standard.

If your eyes are sore, get Roman Eye Balm. Apply it at night and you are healed by morning. 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Virtue is bold and goodness never fearful.—Shakespeare.

Aching, Swollen Feet

Money Back If Emerald Oil Doesn't Do Away With All Soreness, Swelling and Distress in 24 Hours. One Bottle Proves It.

No sensible person will continue to suffer from the intense agonizing throbbing foot pains when every well stocked drug store has Moone's Emerald Oil and sells it with an absolute guarantee of satisfaction or money back.

Your feet may be so swollen and inflamed that you think you can't go another step. Your shoes may feel as if they are cutting right into the flesh. You feel sick all over with the pain and torture and pray for quick relief. What's to be done?

Two or three applications of Moone's Emerald Oil and in fifteen minutes the pain and soreness disappears. A few more applications at regular intervals and the swelling reduces.

And best of all any offensive odor is gone for good—it's a wonderful formula—this combination of essential oils with camphor and other antiseptics so marvelous that thousands of bottles are sold annually for reducing varicose or swollen veins.

Cheer Up

Alice—My great-great-grandfather sailed away a hundred years ago and his ship was never heard from.

Fred—Never give up hope, dear. It might come in yet.

A good politician knows enough to keep himself in front of the grandstand.

Feel Dizzy?

Headachy, bilious, constipated? Take NR—NATURE'S REMEDY—tonight. This mild, safe, vegetable remedy will have you feeling fine by morning. You'll enjoy free, thorough bowel action without a sign of griping or discomfort.

Make the test tonight—

NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT At Druggists—only 25c

WHAT CAUSES BOILS.

Boils and carbuncles are the result of improper diet or infection of the skin. It is hard to determine the exact cause but CARBOL will give quick relief. No expensive operation is necessary as one application of CARBOL promptly stops the pain and continued use draws out the core. Get a generous 50c box from your druggist. If you feel it not satisfied, return the box with a full refund. SPURLOCK-NEAL CO., NASHVILLE, TENN.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

A Body Builder for Pale, Delicate Children. 60c

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair Use and it'll be satisfied. Hixson Chemical Works, Pittsburgh, Pa.

HINDERCOX'S Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at Druggists. Hixson Chemical Works, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Specifications On The NEW MODEL FORD

Every day we have dozens of inquiries regarding the NEW MODEL FORD CAR. Everyone is anxious to know when it will be on the market—when they can see it, ride in it—and buy it. As yet the specifications have not been announced by the Ford Motor Co. but in Mr. Ford's wire to us he says the new model will be superior in design and performance to any now in the low priced car field. The new model Ford will be noted for its—

SPEED STYLE FLEXIBILITY EASY CONTROL

"It will be more costly to manufacture but more economical to operate"

Speaking of speed—very few people know that in 1902 Mr. Ford was the race track champion of the United States. At that time the whole interest of the public was in racing cars. Mr. Ford set to work to build the fastest car in the world, and on December 1st, 1902 he lowered the national Automobile record for a mile to one minute and one second and thereby won the track championship of the United States.

Then later Mr. Ford built a much faster car which Barney Oldfield drove. At that time Barney Oldfield was a bicycle racer. He had never driven an automobile and spent seven days before the race learning to drive. The race was on a 3 mile track with many unbanked curves. Just as he was about to start, Oldfield turned to Mr. Ford and said, "Well, this chariot may kill me, but they will say I was going like hell when she took me over the bank." But it did not take him over the bank. He took the lead at once and at the finish lead the nearest car by half a mile. It was in this race that Oldfield began his notable career in automobile racing, becoming in a short time the best known driver in the United States. He used the Ford car for many months after that and with it succeeded in lowering the world's record many times.

Now about the new model Ford car—we hope to have one on display in our show room the latter part of August. No doubt complete specifications and prices will be announced before that time however. We have orders on file covered by deposits and delivery of the new car will be made in the order in which deposits are received. A \$25 deposit places you in line to receive your new car at the earliest possible date, and yet if for any reason you cannot take the car then, your money will be cheerfully refunded. You have nothing to lose and everything to gain by placing your order with us now.

Mr. Ford has been working on the new model car for several years. He has set his mind, his wealth and all the forces at his command to the task. We have reason to believe that there will be "nothing quite like the new car in quality, price and design."

In the meantime the sales record of the present car, Model T, has set a record that will never be equalled by any other car manufacturer—over 15 million Ford cars in 20 years—a record that will long be remembered and commented on. We have just a few of TODAY'S model on hand—the best car at the lowest price ever made by the Ford Motor Co.

Roadster	Touring	Coupe	Fordor	Tudor	Truck
\$360	\$380	\$485	\$545	495	\$325
		f. o. b. Detroit			

AND ALSO

We have the used car you want—at a price you will be willing to pay. Every car is in good condition, priced reasonably and without profit to us and we will sell on terms to responsible parties.

GIVE YOUR FORD CAR FORD CARE! Nowhere in West Texas will you find a Ford shop so completely equipped with machinery and expert mechanics—ready at all times to extend you a cordial welcome and satisfactory service.

Cross Plains Motor Co.

Lincoln *Ford* Fordson
CARS • TRUCKS • TRACTORS

Miss Naoma Freeman, of Munday, visited her uncle, Rev. Hendrix, last week end.

Mrs. Ed Baum and daughter, Mrs. R. Browning, visited Mrs. R. W. Whaley, of De Leon Friday.

Billie Henderson and family of Coleman visited his brother, Ed Henderson and family past week end.

Charley Newton and Hugh Hazlewood are visiting relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays of Coleman, visited their daughter, Mrs. Bowden Freeman last Friday.

A BIG FAMILY

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McGowen have a big family and they were all present Sunday night at the family residence here, including Dr. and Mrs. C. V. Bomar and children of Gulf, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Williams and sons, of De Leon; Mrs. W. B. Penn of Dallas; and Mr. and Mrs. Claud Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. Russell McGowen and Murren McGowen and family, of Cross Plains, numbering 21 in all.

Mrs. Henry Bell and daughter, Grace of Fort Worth are visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Bell and other family connections.

Paul Little and Tom Cross are fishing on the San Saba this week.

Mrs. McLain motored to Cisco and Eastland Monday.

Fred Kennedy and family of Sweetwater, were week end visitors with his sister, Mrs. Lillian Routh.

W. L. Pool and Mrs. Mauldin attended the big singing at Santa Anna, Sunday.

Sid Farrow of De Leon, has accepted position as cook at the Wilson Cafe.

Lee Pool is attending encampment at Leanders this week.

Arel Bertrand and family attended singing at Santa Anna Sunday.

V. M. Carey and family returned to their home at Merkel, Tuesday, after visiting with their son, Melvin Carey and other relatives here the past two weeks.

W. M. Poer has returned to Cross Plains and resumed his former position at Harris Tailor Shop. He has been in Breckenridge for the past two months.

T. Y. Woody and family left Saturday for Corpus Christi where they will spend a week during his vacation.

Miss Gale Joyce of Clyde, visited friends here last week and Miss Maxine Gwin returned home with her for a week's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Tarbet were Fort Worth visitors past week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Harve Keller and baby were Coleman visitors Tuesday.

W. L. Harris and wife of Amarillo were here Sunday visiting his brother C. N. Harris and wife.

Mrs. C. L. Baum and little son, Cyrus of Wichita Falls visited Mr. and Mrs. Elie Baum and other relatives here, from Friday until Sunday.

Merl Howell and family left Monday for Des Moines Iowa, where they will visit relatives for a month.

S. R. Jackson and family and T. R. Haggard and family returned Friday from a week's visit to Corpus Christi and other points south.

These extra miles KEEP DOWN YOUR COSTS

THERE'S only one basis for judging your summer gasoline and that is miles per gallon.

If you get extra miles, you are saving money — and you get them—in abundance—with Conoco.

Why not make this an "economy" summer? You can do it if you insist on Conoco, the extra miles fuel. Get it at the sign of the Continental Soldier.

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY

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

CONOCO
Motor Oils

SUMMER

CONOCO
GASOLINE

Packed with
**extra
miles**



WRESTLING MATCH

Scotty Ferguson, of Mexia, will meet Billy Dixon, local grappler, in a mat bout here at the American Legion's big open air stadium, Friday night. Ferguson is heavier than Dixon, but Dixon is faster so they are expected to stage an interesting match. Good preliminaries will also be featured.

It is understood that Elder Young will be here, Sunday to preach at the Church of Christ. The brethren are requested to keep this in mind and be present.

Elder J. M. Harlow

Dr. Mary Shelman has returned from out of state Dental Association, and is back at her office again after a week's absence.

PIANOS—PIANOS

Player, one piano and one Grand. Will sell cheap or will store with reliable party rather than reship.

Address P. O. Box 355, Chicago, Ill., Dept., C. D.

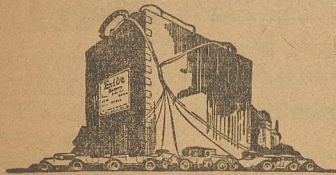
SOME good values in city property. At so 25 acre farm in 1 mile of town.

John Holder, 3-t-np

WANTED—Leases for drilling contract must be close in without encumbrance. Write Enoch, Hardaway, Breckenridge, Texas, Box 803. 3-t-p

GOOD Milch cow for sale—John Holder 3-t-np

Try a sack of Airy Fairy flour.
— CLARK'S GROCERY



Announcement

We have been appointed the Exide Service Station for this locality. In addition to selling

**Exide
BATTERIES**

the right battery for your car, our Service includes skilful repair work on every make of battery. You can rely on responsible advice and reasonable prices here.

We look forward to a call from you.

MOON & CLAPP GARAGE



PIGGLY WIGGLY



Help Yourself!
You not only get lower prices—but you are sure of getting the brand you want.

J. E. HENKEL

Cross Plains, Texas
Phone No- 231

THIS WEEK'S BARGAINS
1-8 Piece Dining Room Set. \$42.50
1-4 Piece Living Room Set. \$37.50
50-Glass Pitchers, Each. 10c

ALL PERSONS

owing us over 30 days, come in and start paying your account or make a note.

Attend to this at once, please and we will thank you.

PHONE 95

Robertson's C-P Drug Store

Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Newson and little daughter of Kansas City, Mo. and Miss Lallie Newson of Vernon have returned to their homes after a visit to their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Pyle.

Gene Dice who has been sick for some time, is better we are pleased to report.

Will Austin and family of Anson were here for the big picnic last week. They formerly lived here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ressey Browning of Brownwood visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Ed Baum past week end.

Jack Scott has accepted position as solicitor with Harris Tailor Shop.

Flech Falls of Rising Star was here Saturday having dental work done.

Buell Benham visited home folks at Waco Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Neeb and granddaughter, Miss Iva Lee Orrell are visiting relatives at Tatum N. M.

No. 7226
THE STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF CALLAHAN:
TO THE SHERIFF OR ANY CONSTABLE OF CALLAHAN COUNTY, GREETING:

You are hereby commanded to summon Myrtle Stitts and husband—Stitts, Etta Phillips & husband, William Phillips George Johnson, Bela Beatrice Johnson, and Jasper J. Johnson by making publication of this citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the day return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Callahan County, to be holden at the Courthouse thereof in Baird, on the 5th Monday in October 1927, the same being the 31st day of October 1127, then and there to answer Plaintiff's first amended Petition filed in said court on the 17th day of May A. D. 1927, in a suit numbered on the docket of said court No. 7226, wherein J. L. Baum and A. D. Smith are Plaintiffs, and Myrtle Stitts and husband—Stitts, George Johnson, Bela Beatrice Johnson, Flora Fay Johnson, Dollie Dean Johnson, and Jasper J. Johnson are defendants, said petition alleging:

That Plaintiffs, Etta Phillips and William Phillips reside in Callahan County, Texas, that Myrtle Stitts, and husband—Stitts are non-residents of the State of Texas, but reside in the States of Calif. & Okla. that the initials of the husband of Myrtle Stitts are to the Plaintiffs unknown; that Defendants, Bela Beatrice Johnson, Flora Fay Johnson, Dollie Dean Johnson, and Jasper J. Johnson are minors; that Plaintiffs sue the defendants in trespass to try title for the title to and the possession of the following described land:

All that certain tract or parcel of land lying and being situated in Callahan County, Texas; and being described as follows:

First Tract: The W. 105 1-2 acres of Blk. No. 96, a Subdivision of Comal County school land, said Blk. No. 96 described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at the N. E. Cor. a stone set in the ground marked 96, from which a P. O. brs. N. 56 E. 3 1-2 vrs. and another brs. S. 60 E. 5 1-4 vrs. Thence W. 990 vrs. to a stone marked 97, Thence S. 1174 vrs. to a stone marked 84; Thence E. 990 vrs. to a stone marked 85; Thence N. 1171 vrs. to the place of beginning, said blk. No. 96, containing 205 1-2 acres and the part hereinafter described containing 105 1-2 acres more or less.

Second Tract: 25 acres out of blk. No. 97 out of Comal County school land No. 181, said 25 acres being described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at the N. E. Cor. a stone marked 97, being the N. W. Cor. of Blk. No. 96, Thence W. 120 1-2 vrs. Thence S. 1174 vrs. Thence E. 120 and 1-2 vrs. to a stone marked 84, from which a P. O. brs. S. 23 E. 12 and 1-2 vrs. and another brs. N. 78 E. 16 3-4 vrs Thence N. 1174 vrs. to the place of beginning containing 25 acres.

Plaintiffs also plead the statutes of limitation of five and ten years and further allege that the nature of Defendants claims to said land are to Plaintiffs unknown, but that said defendants are asserting some kind of a title to, or claims against same, the character and extent of which Plaintiffs are unable definitely to state; that Defendants have no title to and no valid claims to said land, or any part thereof and have

Factory Finished

A shoe repaired by us has all the earmarks of a factory finished shoe. And well it may have, for we use the same machinery in it that was used in its manufacture.

Electric Shoe Shop



Ambulance Service

Day or Night

Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

Day Phone 7 Night Phone 57

Wilson & Kendrick Fire Insurance Real Estate and Leases

Williams Planing Mill

Just received a complete stock of Automobile Glass, and am now prepared to cut and fit glass for any car.

All Kinds of Mill Work

no right or interest therein or right to the possession thereof but are naked trespassers.

That Plaintiffs also sue to correct a deed executed by Mrs. Etta Phillips and husband William Phillips and Mrs. Myrtle Stitts, formerly Myrtle Bond in which the interest intended to have been conveyed was not fully set out, said deed covering the land described above to J. L. Baum and being dated December 25, 1910.

Plaintiffs also sue to correct the deed, executed by Bela Beatrice Johnson, George Johnson, Dollie Dean Johnson, and Jasper J. Johnson being joined in said deed by her husband, George Johnson, in which deed the interest intended to have been conveyed o J. L. Baum was not fully set out said deed however intending to convey the land described above and being dated April 17 1915.

Plaintiffs also pray judgement for the title to and possession of said tract and parcel of land for a writ of possession to same, also that all clouds cast

upon Plaintiff's title to said land by reason of Defendant's claims there be removed; that Plaintiffs be established confirmed and quieted in their title to same for general relief and costs suit.

Herein fall not, but have you before said court at its next regular term, this writ with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same.

Witness Mrs. Kate Hearn, Clerk of District Court, Callahan County, Texas. Given under my hand and seal of said court at my office in Baird, Texas, this 11th day of July A. D. 1927.

Kate Hearn
Clerk of District Court of Callahan County, Texas.

Mrs. Clarence Metz and children of Brownwood were Cross Plains visitors the past week end.

Mrs. G. H. Goodman was taken to Hospital at Santa Anna, Friday, she has developed typhoid fever. It is hoped that she will have a speedy recovery.

CHEVROLET
for Economical Transportation

**So Roomy . . .
So Comfortable . . .
So Easy to Drive . . .**
wherever you go

Come to our salesroom and see for yourself how completely the Most Beautiful Chevrolet meets every touring need. Note the ample room in each model for a capacity load of passengers. Test the deep, restful seats—pitched at the proper angle to encourage relaxation. Note the large, easy-regulating plate glass windows and the patented Fisher VV windshield. Then take the wheel of your favorite model and go for a drive!

We have a car waiting for you. Come in today—and drive it. By placing your order now, you will have your Chevrolet during the finest part of the touring season.

The COACH \$595

The Touring or Roadster \$525	The Landau \$745
The Coupe \$625	The Imperial Landau \$780
The 4-Door Sedan \$695	1/2-Ton Truck \$395 (Chassis only)
The Sport Cabriolet \$715	1-Ton Truck \$495 (Chassis only)

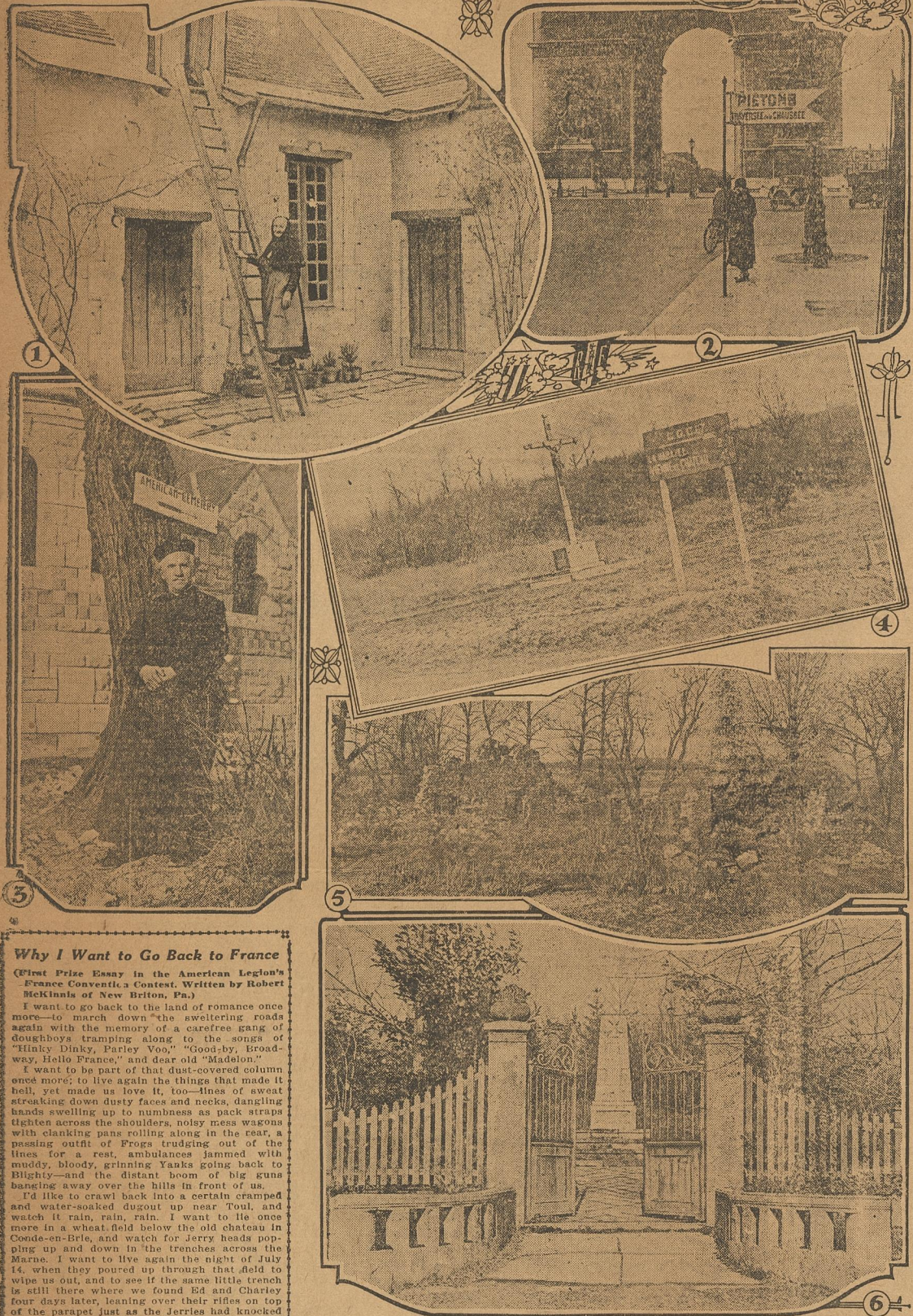
All prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich.
Check Chevrolet Delivered Prices
They include the lowest handling and financing charges available.

Dodson Chevrolet Co
Cross Plains, Texas

LOTIEF'S July Clearance Going Full Blast-Every Article Reduced

BARGAINS in Shoes, Ready-to-wear, Piece Goods and Furnishings. A REAL SALE

"On to Paris!"



Why I Want to Go Back to France

(First Prize Essay in the American Legion's France Convention Contest. Written by Robert McKinnis of New Britain, Pa.)

I want to go back to the land of romance once more—to march down "the sweltering roads again with the memory of a carefree gang of doughboys tramping along to the songs of "Hinky Dinky, Parley Voo," "Good-by, Broadway, Hello France," and dear old "Madelon."

I want to be part of that dust-covered column once more; to live again the things that made it hell, yet made us love it, too—lines of sweat streaking down dusty faces and necks, dangling hands swelling up to numbness as pack straps tighten across the shoulders, noisy mess wagons with clanking pans rolling along in the rear, a passing outfit of Frogs trudging out of the lines for a rest, ambulances jammed with muddy, bloody, grinning Yanks going back to Blighty—and the distant boom of big guns banging away over the hills in front of us.

I'd like to crawl back into a certain cramped and water-soaked dugout up near Toul, and watch it rain, rain, rain. I want to lie once more in a wheat field below the old chateau in Conde-en-Brie, and watch for Jerry heads popping up and down in the trenches across the Marne. I want to live again the night of July 14, when they poured up through that field to wipe us out, and to see if the same little trench is still there where we found Ed and Charley four days later, leaning over their rifles on top of the parapet just as the Jerries had knocked them off.

I want to live all the nights again; to see the bursting shrapnel and to hear it whistling for its victims; to hear the frantic cries of "gas" repeating down the line; to lie listening to the dismal moan of G. I. cans going over to wake up the boys from Berlin. I want to crouch there in my dugout listening and wondering. Listening to the dull heavy boom of far-away cannon rumbling through the night. Listening to the drip, drip, drip of the everlasting rain out in the darkness. I want to lie there wondering—always wondering—what it's all about.

I want to see French hills, French fields, French sky, French people once again. I want to see the kids—to know that they've learned to smile since the war. I want to go back to France once more—not to seek new joys or thrills, but to revive the dreams of old that are fading with the years.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THE A. E. F. is mobilizing again. But it is the second A. E. F. which is planning a trip abroad this time the slogan is "On to Paris!" Instead of "On to Berlin!" All over the United States, members of the American Legion are making their plans to revisit the land over which they fought ten years ago and to attend the annual Legion convention, which will be held in Paris September 19 to 24.

It's a very different A. E. F. that is going over in this year 1927 from the one that went over in the year 1917. Then its members crossed the Atlantic in crowded troop ships, their sailing clouded with the profoundest of secrecy, every mile of their journey beset by the dangers of the submarine-infested water. For the folks at home there was a long anxious wait and then finally word came that these boys of theirs had arrived safely "Somewhere in France." This year they'll be going over on palatial steamers like the *Lovathian*, the *Republic* and the *President Harding*, and instead of the folks back home waiting anxiously for word from them, some of these folks will accompany them on this gala trip. For the sweet hearts of 1917 are the wives of 1927, and they're

Some Familiar Scenes in France That Await the Second Coming of the A. E. F.

1. CHAMBOURD—Madame Mathilde Coupen, the Washerwoman of Chambour, it was Madame Coupen who paddled out hundreds of shirts and socks and suits of underwear for hundreds of American soldiers who passed through Chambour on their way to the Front. She's standing on a ladder which points to the temporary abode of those hundreds of men.

2. ONLY ON FOOT MAY THEY CROSS—Such is the warning to the approaches of the Arch de Triomphe in Paris. Americans in the French capital for the American Legion convention must heed this warning, too. There are plenty of "pieton" signs which are being erected for their benefit. "A pieton" is a person who does an "allez a pied," in other words, a person of either sex who goes on foot. "Pieton" signs are near the Arch de Triomphe and request the visitor to "Traversez de la Chaussée," or go across on their shoes. "Allons! Pietons! And make it snappy no matter how much your 'old dogs' are fretting."

3.—ROMAGNE—Abbe Ernest Decourrier, Cure of the church at Romagne-Sousmont Faucon. The road to the right, following the direction of the arrow on the tree leads to the American military cemetery where rest the bodies of at least 15,000 American war dead. The Cure was ordered shot as a spy, but about an hour before the time set for him to face the firing squad an alibi was given for him by a German priest and he was saved.

4. LE FOUR DE PARIS—Once upon a time LeFour de Paris was quite a village, having a population of 700. Here it is today, nothing except the base of a road marker at the right. A new sign-board has been erected, just to the right of where the old one stood. A monument, too, has been erected and may be seen in the picture.

5. ALLEPOINT—Buy some maps before you start out looking for Allepoint. Is the advice given any members of the Eightieth (Blue Ridge) division, going back to revisit the town which stood along the banks of the Agnon river. Allepoint didn't have a chamber of commerce, but it was a respectable place and was about as much heard of as its neighboring villages of Vepel and Theorogues. Then it took the role of chief stopper of shells, fired by the Eightieth, and this is what you can see of Allepoint when you go back today.

6. LAHARAZEE—Until last summer the shaft in the German cemetery in the Argonne forest, near the dugout of the crown prince of Bavaria, was surmounted by a marble eagle. Now the eagle is somewhere in the United States. An ex-American army officer, who fought his way through the Argonne in 1918, carried it off as a souvenir.

going to Paris, too. And some mothers are going. And when they get to Paris how different it will be from 1917 also! Then it was a matter of only a few hours' leave and even those hours were spent under the watchful eyes of the M. P.'s. This year they are going back with the knowledge of seven days of glorious freedom in the French capital, of living at some of the best hotels at moderate prices. American Legion officers in charge of the arrangements for the convention have engaged five classes of hotels, and will give the boys a week in Paris at prices ranging from \$10 to \$40 for room only, for the seven days.

As for the matter of M. P.'s, there won't be any. No passports will be required for members of the Legion attending the convention, and they will enjoy complete freedom. Identification certificates have been accepted by all European countries, instead of passports, thus avoiding visas or charges of any kind. Since such certificates are heretofore unknown to the Paris police, the boys

will have only to flourish them to get past any French authorities. Although the Legion authorities will appoint special units in each group to assist the French police force in handling the crowds, Legion officials are counting upon the fact that at least one-third of the 30,000 delegates who are going will be the wives or other female relatives of the men. They will be the real M. P.'s of this A. E. F. while it is in Paris!

For that is the reason that most of them are heeding the slogan "On to Paris." Robert McKinnis, the winner of the prize essay contest, whose reason for going is given above, has expressed it for all of them, when he indicated that they are going back to revisit the scenes of the greatest adventure of their lives. And they're going back, too, to read certain names on the white crosses which stand in long rows at Romagne-sous-Montfaucon, at St. Mihiel, at the Somme, at Suresnes and at the Marne. For these are the names of their buddies, certain members of the first A. E. F. who went to France to stay!

If you are planning to trade-in your present car for a new car, remember these facts:

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

GENERAL MOTORS

"A car for every purse and purpose"

CHEVROLET · PONTIAC · OLDSMOBILE · OAKLAND

BUICK · LAFAYETTE · CADILLAC

GENERAL MOTORS TRUCKS · YELLOW CABS AND COACHES

FRIGIDAIRE—The electric refrigerator

Libeled the Dead

Did you know there was a law against libeling the dead? A placard reading "Good Riddance to Bad Fubish," was placed on a grave in a Los Angeles cemetery. The police arrested Paul Bender, fifteen, of Oklahoma, for putting this sign on his father's grave. He may be fined \$5, 100 or given a year in jail. A poor way of getting even.—Capper's Weekly.

No Mother-in-Law

Harold—Will you ever marry?
Clifford—Maybe. If I can find some nice girl without a mother.

Money in Old Letters. Look in the old trunk and send me all the old envelopes up to 1876. Do not remove the stamps. Will pay highest prices. George Hakes, 290 Broadway, New York.—Adv.

Saw Through Him

He—"I was cut out to be a bachelor." She—"Who cut you out?"—Boston Post.

Snowy linens are the pride of every housewife. Keep them in that condition by using Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry. At all grocers.—Adv.

Death rides the pale horse, but he sometimes transfers to a motor car when he's in a hurry.

These Changing Times

Black—Times have changed.
Rock—Yes; before, when a man was run down he took a tonic, now he takes an ambulance.

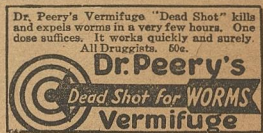
The newest submarine of the British navy is said to be capable of remaining submerged two and one-half days.

The important event in many a man's life is an accident—the accident of birth.

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

For Poisoned Wounds as Rusty Nail Wounds, Ivy Poisoning, etc.

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



Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot" kills and expels worms in a very few hours. One dose suffices. It works quickly and surely. All Druggists, 60c.

HAY-O is guaranteed to give instant and absolute relief to any case of HAY FEVER in the world, or money refunded. Price \$1. THE HAY-O CO., Sundance, Wyoming.

TEN DOLLARS buys interest in three large California companies. New safe plan for small investors. Free Bulletin. Commerce Co., Crocker Bldg., San Francisco, Calif.



Uncle Buzz is bored by visitors

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





Bringing up Children

"MY sisters, my sister-in-law and myself all have families, and for years we have all given our children Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. We have recommended it hundreds of times and think it just wonderful, not only to bring up children but for ourselves. At the slightest sign of stomach trouble, colds, constipation and when out of sorts, a dose or two is all they need. Truly, it is a family medicine and the stitch in time that saves nine." (Name and address sent on request.)

Constipation, Colds, Coughs, Fevers and Other Perils of Childhood

One dose and mother's anxiety is lifted. The sickest stomach craves the taste of Syrup Pepsin. From infancy to old age the result is certain. Droopy, listless, feverish children respond as if to magic. Headache, stomachache, biliousness, coated tongue, constipation—these are the daily perils for which a host of mothers say Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the safeguard. Sold and recommended by all druggists.

For a free trial bottle send name and address to Pepsin Syrup Company, Monticello, Illinois.



DR. CALDWELL
AT AGE 83
Dr. Caldwell's
SYRUP
PEPSIN

Ocean Currents

The great current of the Pacific ocean is the Kuro Shio or Japan current, having its source in the north equatorial current. It does not send off a branch into the Bering sea as is commonly supposed. The northerly current of the Bering sea is due to local conditions.

The housewife smiles with satisfaction as she looks at the basket of clear, white clothes and thanks Red Cross Ball Blue. At all grocers.—Adv.

To Study

"Now that we have money, where can I learn good manners?" "I'll get you a suitable maid."

HOT WEATHER DRIES OUT YOUR KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS

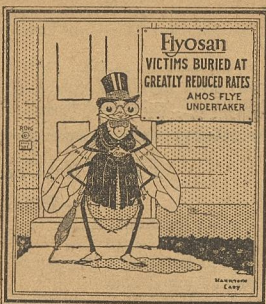
Perspiration carries off body moisture and the liver and bowels become dry and constipated. Then—biliousness, headaches, sour stomach; the heat makes you drowsy and lazy, and your skin breaks out with pimples and boils.

Don't take calomel. That's wrong—calomel is mercury—a dangerous drug. It jars the liver and cleans the bowels, that's true. But the damage it does to them, ough! It crashes into your system like a charge of dynamite and makes it numb. It stifles the muscles of the stomach and bowels, takes YOU

a day to recuperate and no telling how long for your bowels.

All you need is Dodson's Liver Tonic. Take a spoonful at night and you wake up feeling great. It doesn't upset you, but cleans you out good. You don't lose a day from your work and you can eat anything you want.

Get the big bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic from your nearest store. They all have it. Keep it in the house so you will have it handy to take nights before going to bed.



Bugville's Richest Citizen—

But Flyosan will get him too!

HE'S BEEN burying flies and mosquitoes by the millions.

Flyosan floats through your rooms, killing every single fly and mosquito—getting into corners and crevices you could never see.

But use Flyosan itself—the first liquid insect spray on the market (non-poisonous). Flyosan not only kills every fly and mosquito in your house, but also kills the millions of deadly, disease-bearing germs on the body of each.

And "swatting" only scatters these germs into the air you and your family breathe.

Peterman's has the right insecticide for each insect. On sale wherever drugs are sold.

Here is the right insecticide for each insect:

FLYOSAN, Liquid Spray—kills flies and mosquitoes.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD—exterminates ants.

PETERMAN'S DISCOVERY, Liquid—exterminates bedbugs.

PETERMAN'S ROACH FOOD—exterminates that cockroach army.

PETERMAN'S MOTH FOOD—protects against moths.

You must have a specific insecticide for each insect. No single insecticide will exterminate them all. We have had nearly 50 years' experience. We know that is true.

Peterman's

200 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

CUTICURA

Helps Business Girls to Look Their Best

The regular use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by touches of Cuticura Ointment when required, keeps the complexion fresh and free from blemishes, the hair live and glossy, and the hands soft and smooth. Cuticura Talcum is fragrant and refreshing, an ideal toilet powder.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. Sample each free. Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. B3, Malden, Mass.



WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue

A Fine Tonic. Builds You Up Prevents and Relieves

Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. F. H. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, (c) 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for July 31

DAVID AND JONATHAN

LESSON TEXT—I Samuel 18:1-4; 19:1-7.

GOLDEN TEXT—There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother. PRIMARY TOPIC—Two Good Friends. JUNIOR TOPIC—David and Jonathan.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Choosing the Right Kind of Friends. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Obligations of Friendship.

The friendship of David and Jonathan has become immortalized in the world's thought. It was unique in that it occurred between two men of rival worldly interests. Jonathan was the crown prince, the heir to the throne. David was heir according to the divine choice and arrangement. Jonathan knew this and magnanimously waived his natural personal rights to the one he knew God had chosen.

I. Friendship Established Between David and Jonathan (I Sam. 18:1-4).

1. Love at Sight (vv. 1, 2). Following the interview of Saul and David after the victory over Goliath, Jonathan's soul was knit with that of David. He loved him as his own soul. While there was mutual love, this pleasing trait stands out more prominently in Jonathan than in David because it meant great loss to him—the loss of the throne; while it meant immense gain to David, the acquisition of the throne to which he had no natural right.

2. Covenant established (vv. 3, 4). Following the love covenant between them, Jonathan stripped himself of his court robe and his equipment and gave them to David. This act was a virtual abdication of the throne to David.

II. Jonathan Defended David Against Saul's Frenzy (I Sam. 19:1-7). David went into the battle with Goliath out of zeal for God and true religion—not for personal glory, but it turned out as always that because he made God first, God honored him.

Upon David's return from victory over the Philistines, according to Oriental custom he was met by a triumphal chorus of women from all the cities of Israel chanting praises to him for his victory over their enemy. They ascribed more praise and honor to David than to Saul. These women seemed to sing as answering chants. The one sang, "Saul has slain his thousands," the other answered, "and David his ten thousands." To hear sung the praises of a shepherd boy surpassing his own was too much for Saul. It aroused murderous envy which had been slumbering in his heart and moved him twice to attempt to kill David. This wickedness was in his heart as a bitter feeling, but this occasion fanned it into a flame, making it a burning passion of evil.

In Saul's third attempt to kill David, Jonathan defended him before his father and evoked from him the oath that David should not be slain. He thus exposed himself to the anger of his infuriated father for David's sake.

III. Jonathan Revealed to David Saul's Murderous Intent (I Sam. 20:30-40).

The beginning of the new moon was celebrated by sacrifices and feasting at which all the members of the family were expected to be present (v. 5). David's excuse for being absent was that he might go home to attend the yearly sacrifice of the entire family. The annual feast was more important than the monthly feast. Matters were now so serious that Jonathan and David renewed the covenant between themselves. In this renewal the terms were broadened beyond the life of Jonathan (vv. 14, 15). Saul's anger was now so fierce that for Jonathan to be found in David's company was most dangerous, so he cleverly planned a sign by which he could make known to David Saul's attitude and purpose. We prove our friendship by warning those who are exposed to danger. David's heart responded by pledging fidelity to Jonathan's seed forever. This pledge was faithfully carried out by David (II Sam. 9:7, 8). Concerning real friendship observe:

1. It should be made while both parties are young, when the hearts are capable of being knit together.

2. Real friends are few. We should be careful in the formation of friendships. For though we should love everybody we can have but few friends. Friendship should be formed for the purpose of helping each other. There can be no real friendship except where merit is on both sides.

3. Real friendship can only be with God-fearing people. Both David and Jonathan recognized their obligation to the Lord.

Satan on Watch

Prayer is the strategic point which Satan watches. If he can succeed in causing us to neglect prayer, he has won; for where communion between God and His people is broken, the true source of life and power is cut off.—Andrew Murray.

The Man at the Top

The man at the top is usually some one who has been in the habit of going to the bottom of things.—The Prospector.

What's the Answer?

Questions—No. 5

- 1—What is the longest game on record in the National league?
- 2—What President was impeached?
- 3—Who was President when Roosevelt died?
- 4—What is the only portion of the brain whose destruction causes immediate death?
- 5—What English portrait painter was a crony of the statesman, Edmund Burke; the lexicographer and writer, Samuel Johnson; the poet and novelist, Oliver Goldsmith, and the actor, David Garrick?
- 6—What country has the largest continuous area in the world?
- 7—What are the Vedas?
- 8—Who said: "Give 'em a little more grape, Captain Bragg"?
- 9—Is the use of "learn" for "teach" permissible?
- 10—What is the first verse in the Bible?
- 11—Who is the champion woman golfer?
- 12—What President later became chief justice of the United States Supreme court?
- 13—What state was named for an English king of the house of Hanover, and which king was it?
- 14—What are the five principal senses of human nature?
- 15—What movie actress has received the appellation, "America's Sweetheart"?
- 16—Which is the largest river in Europe?
- 17—In what novel is Becky Sharpe a leading character?
- 18—What is turquoise and of what country is it the national stone?
- 19—Is the split infinitive always bad usage?
- 20—What is another name for the First Book of Samuel?

Answers—No. 4

- 1—1870.
- 2—Chambersburg, Pa., Gen. Jubal A. Early.
- 3—Lee De Forest.
- 4—The funny bone, so called, is that point on the elbow where the ulnar nerve lies close to the surface.
- 5—G. Von Elm.
- 6—Michelangelo.
- 7—Colorado and California.
- 8—On a mountain top in Samoa.
- 9—General Wolfe.
- 10—The Fascist labor code absolutely forbids strikes, lockouts and boycotts.
- 11—Thomas DeQuincy and Samuel Taylor Coleridge.
- 12—Gene Tunney.
- 13—John Adams.
- 14—Battle of New Orleans, War of 1812-1815.
- 15—Sixty-five per cent.
- 16—Air is composed chiefly of oxygen and nitrogen.
- 17—John Bunney.
- 18—The Zugspitze, in Bavaria.
- 19—President Woodrow Wilson.
- 20—About 60 per cent.

Master of Music Had Novel Piano in Mind

Berlioz, the illustrious master whose name dominates French music of the last century, ordered from a piano manufacturer a specially constructed instrument, so fashioned that the strings could be used as a harp.

Berlioz loved to play stringed instruments and in his early days gave lessons on the guitar. In spite of the poverty which he mentions in his memoirs, he had succeeded in buying a piano, but it was not the sort of instrument that he wanted.

"If I were rich," he wrote, "I would have continually about me a big grand piano, two or three Erard harps, some Sax horns and a collection of basses and Stradivarius violins."

The piano which he later invented was in part an answer to this dream. It is at present in the possession of a widely known collector who loaned it to the organizers of the Berlioz exposition of the great musician's centenary.—From L'Ere Nouvelle, Paris, (Translated for the Kansas City Star).

Voice Distinction

The distinction between a soprano and mezzo-soprano is range. In the case of lyric and dramatic voices the difference is in timbre. Grove's dictionary calls attention to the fact that many mezzo-soprano can sing higher notes than many soprano; but there is a middle to every voice, which, as a rule, it is not difficult to find, and about this the tessitura of the music (literally, the texture) and the practice should be woven.

Likee Workee

A Chinese newspaper published this letter from an applicant for work: Sir: I am Wing—I can drive typewriter with good noise and my English is great—My last job left itself from me, for good reason that large man has dead. It was on account of no fault of mine. So, honorable sirs what about it? If I can be of big use to you, I will arrive on same date that you should guess.—Squadron News of the Far East, Cavite, Philippine Islands.

Science Seeks Origin of Polynesian Races

The determined search of scientists for the answer to a great historic puzzle—the origin of the Polynesian races—is about to try a new channel. Edward W. Gifford, associate curator at the Museum of Anthropology in the University of California, has been added to the staff of the Bishop museum, Honolulu, for special race research in the Pacific. He will voyage to the Fiji islands in May in an effort to discover Polynesian traits, or remnants of them. The Bishop museum has been collecting a vast amount of material dealing with prehistoric days in the Pacific, and has sent a series of scientific expeditions into the South seas and to the Asian coast. A friendly working agreement has been reached with the government of Dutch East Indies for an investigation of early vestiges in the Dutch possessions. A large and well equipped bureau of ethnology has been established there.

Electricity on the Farm

While old-fashioned oil lamps are still used in about half the farm homes of this country, the General Federation of Women's Clubs finds, in a survey recently completed, that 28 in every 100 of the farms have electric service, 19 of these being served by electric light companies and the remainder generating their own power. Eighteen out of each 100 farmers' wives have electric trons.

Anyone who pans his friends behind their backs, doesn't deserve to have any.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP IS CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE



HURRY MOTHER! Even a bilious, constipated, feverish child loves the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

The intolerant man is the real pedant.—Richter.

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Mrs. Annie Kwinski of 526 1st Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis., writes that she became so weak and run-down that she was not able to do her housework. She saw the name Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the paper and said to her husband, "I will try that medicine and see if it will help me." She says she took six bottles and is feeling much better.

Mrs. Mattie Adams, who lives in Downing Street, Brewton, Ala., writes as follows: "A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and since taking it I feel like a different woman."

With her children grown up, the middle-aged woman finds time to do the things she never had time to do before—read the new books, see the new plays, enjoy her grand-children, take an active part in church and civic affairs. Far from being pushed aside by the younger set, she finds a full, rich life of her own. That is, if her health is good.

Thousands of women past fifty, say they owe their vigor and health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and are recommending it to their friends and neighbors.

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

DON'T NEGLECT inflamed eyelids or other eye irritations. You will find a soothing and safe remedy in MITCHELL EYE SALVE.

HALL & RUCKEL at all New York City druggists.

Stop your suffering—use PAZO OINTMENT. Guaranteed to cure itching, bleeding, hemorrhoids, piles or money refunded. Get the handy tube with pliers, 75c; or the tin box, 60c. Ask for PAZO OINTMENT.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 31-1927.



I am a malicious mosquito!

I like to torture people. I breed in stagnant water. I frequently carry Malaria, Yellow Fever and other fearful diseases.

I should be killed!

Bee Brand Insect Powder or Liquid quickly kills mosquitoes.

Bee Brand is now in Powder or Liquid form, whichever you prefer. Each is the most effective insecticide of its kind. They are packed in red lithographed cans under the famous Bee Brand trade-mark—a symbol of quality and effectiveness for nearly half a century.

Bee Brand Powder or Liquid kills Flies, Fleas, Mosquitoes, Roaches, Ants, Water Bugs, Bed Bugs, Moths, Crickets, Poultry Lice and many other insects.

Use Bee Brand Powder or Liquid for indoor use. On plants and pets use the powder.

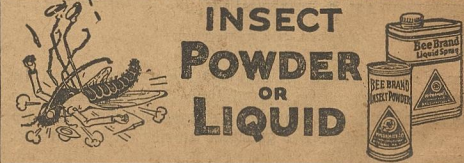
Bee Brand is harmless to mankind and to domestic animals. Non-poisonous. Won't spot or stain.

Powder 10c and 25c 50c and 75c 50c and 1.00 30c..... Spray Gun..... 35c

Write for free booklet on killing house and garden insects. If unable to get Bee Brand Powder or Liquid from your dealer, we will supply you direct by parcel post at above prices.

McCormick & Co., Baltimore Md.

Bee Brand INSECT POWDER OR LIQUID



DIXIE FEVER AND PAIN POWDER Reduces Fever 25¢ Produces Rest



Satisfied Customers

The pictures shown above indicate that these ladies are pleased with their grocery orders, just delivered from this store—and they are pleased—because they got just what they wanted, and they know that if an error is made, we will be glad to correct it, even anxious to do so—because we feature service—prompt and courteous, always. The satisfied grocery customers are also satisfied dry goods customers—and it is a pleasure to serve them. We want you as one of our customers, if you are not already trading with us.

Special Reductions

in all lines in dry goods. Call and see our many special values.

The Bluebird Sunday School Class of the Presbyterian Church will have a food sale here Saturday.

Just Phone 11 or 14

W.A. McGowen & Sons

"The Home of Good Pictures"

LIBERTY THEATRE

"Where Everybody Goes"

FRIDAY JULY 29th—

"THE MARTYR SEX"

A wonderful picture. You will like it. With an all star cast comedy—"EASY PICKINGS"

SATURDAY JULY 30th—

BILL CODY—

"KING OF THE SADDLE"

If you want to see a real western full of thrills and action, don't miss this one! CODY at his best. Good Comedy—"Hesitatin' Horses"

LADIES FREE

MONDAY AUGUST 1st—

"HONEYMOON EXPRESS"

We all would like to take a honeymoon, but not like this one.

Comedy—"HEAVYATION"

TUESDAY AUGUST 2nd—

"World's Greatest Dog Actor"

"RANGER"

in

"WHEN A DOG LOVES"

A picture of love and devotion of a dog for his mates. A thrilling story.

2nd Episode of the "Return of the Riddle Rider"

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY—

"MAGIC GARDEN"

America's greatest woman Author. Gene Stratton Porter's latest story. A picture that will stir your heart and will leave a pleasant memory for years to come. The last of her greatest stories on the screen. Don't miss it.

5th Series of the "COLLEGIANS" in "AROUND THE BASES"

Keep Cool and Enjoy a Good Show

—ARTIC NU-AIR Cooled & Ventilated—

ESTRAY NOTICE

In compliance with the law and upon return of Geo. H. Clifton, County commissioner for Precinct No. Four (4) of Callahan County, Texas, I hereby give notice that there has been found running at large, and not estrayed, the owner of which is unknown, one light bay filly about 2 years old—15 hands high—one white hind foot, Urbroke—said animal now ranging in the neighborhood of J. G. Aiken's farm about 7 miles west of Cross Plains, Texas.

If not legally proven away by the owner thereof, within twenty days from date hereof, the same will be advertised, and said commissioner will proceed to sell the same according to law. Dated July 11th, 1927, Baird, Texas. S. E. Settle, County Clerk

PREACHING DATE

Elder J. N. Harlow requests the Review to announce that he will preach at the 11:00 o'clock hour at Caddo Peak, Sunday July 31st. All are invited to be present. 3-t-p

IF YOU ARE SICK
and are not satisfied
you owe it to yourself to
Try A Chiropractic
Massage
DOCTORS:

ROY E. MAUDIE E.
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CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

LIST YOUR OIL
LEASES AND ROYALTIES

With

H. ELDER COMPANY

Office in Coleman Hotel Building

Coleman, Texas

COTTONWOOD NEWS

(Lewis T. Nordyke)

Several of the people of this locality are on their vacations this week.

Miss Bessie Brownlee is enjoying a fine vacation, touring Colorado, with her sister Hermoine.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Nordyke left Sunday for Sidney, where they will be joined by Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Bagley in a tour to San Antonio and other southern cities.

Mr. and Mrs. Marwin Clark spent the week end in Mills County with Mr. Clark's parents. Mr. Clark is working on the school building at Cross Plains. There are five other boys and men from here working on the school buildings.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Rouse spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Nordyke.

Fred Brownlee is in Abilene where he is taking treatment under an eye specialist. Fred is an employee of Cree & Co. of Cross Plains. Some time last week a red hot piece of steel flew into his eye, which nearly caused the loss of an eye. Fred can see out of his wounded eye now, and we hope nothing serious will come of his accident.

Some time last week there was a near car wreck on the east Cottonwood and Cross Plains road. A bunch of Cottonwood boys were returning from the Cross Plains picnic, and I guess they must have been pretty sleepy, as the driver "Slim" Carter, went to sleep and would have driven or rather let the car go into the ditch, had it not been for the fellow in the seat with him making a quick turn, Slim did not go to sleep on the way home any more and there was no beer.

In last week's Cottonwood News there was an error made in the report of the Cottonwood Denton ball game. As it appeared in the paper, Denton defeated Cottonwood 6 to 4, but this was an error, Cottonwood defeated Denton 6 to 4.

The Cottonwood Jackrabbits have not played a game for the last few days, but some of their players have engaged in several games, playing for other teams. They played good ball for some of the clubs that they have been playing against.

This week's report from the crops in this locality show that the feed crops doing fine but reports serious boll weevil damages in the cotton. We are in need of some warm dry weather.

DAILY VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL AT THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Beginning Monday morning August 1, at 8:30 o'clock. There will be daily sessions of this school for two weeks, from 8:30 to 11:30 each morning.

All boys and girls from 4 to 15 years of age are invited to come, regardless of denominational affiliation.

The courses of study offered will be the Bible—music drawing, hand work manual training, drawing, sewing, story telling, mission study, worship, and dramatization.

There will be a kindergarten department for the little ones. Tell your friends about it and bring them along with you.

The school will close at the end of two weeks with appropriate commencement exercises.

Parents and friends are always welcome and have an invitation to visit the school at any and all times.

S. P. Collins, Pastor

Miss Wanda Haley of Brownwood is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Lon Haley.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Jurginson were Brownwood visitors Sunday.

Miss Edwina Anderson of Rising Star, visited her brothers, Tom, Dee and Phil Anderson of this place first of week.

WATER WELL DRILLING—will take part in trade. Also 46 head of sheep for sale.

W. B. Varner, Cottonwood, 2-t-p

We have just received a new crop of Uvalde comb honey in 3 and 5 lb. buckets.

CLARK'S GROCERY

FOOD SALE

The bluebird class of the Presbyterian church will put on a food sale at McGowen's store Saturday. Attend this sale.

GOOD 5 year old mare, work and rides, gentle, weighs 1200 pounds, for sale.

John Holder 3-t-mp

Special as long as they last! 35c Rumford Baking Powder with mixing spoon—all for 20c!

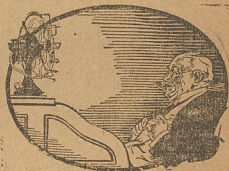
CLARK'S GROCERY



Be Cool and comfortable

BUY A

Westinghouse Electric Fan



There's much real pleasure to be derived from the use of an electric fan in your home or place of business during the hot and sultry days, and it cost but little to operate.

West Texas Utilities Company

Ed Crockett and family of Abilene visited relatives here last Thursday.

Mrs. N. L. Lester of Crosbyton is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lon Haley this week.

Miss Lua James spent past week end with her sister Mrs. Womack, of Rising Star.

Miss Alice Terrell of Vernon is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Howard Baum.

MARRIED

I. S. Pate of this city and Miss Mary Owen of Valera, were married Sunday and will make their home here. They have many well wishing friends.

There will be a meeting at the "Church of Christ" next Sunday at 3:30 p. m. for the purpose of worship as God has ordained. All who are interested are invited to be present.

W. F. Elliott

FEED SACKS WANTED

—WILL PAY—

3 cents for Medium Size

5 cents for Large Size

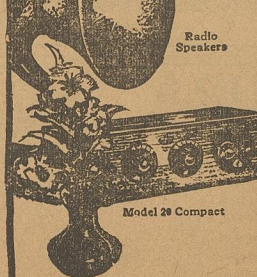
Will be located at rear of Neeb Produce Co. One day only, August 2nd.

Children bringing sacks must bring orders from parents.

J. A. Haynes

ATWATER KENT RADIO

You've heard of it.
We have it!



THE FAME of the Atwater Kent Model 20 Compact Receiving Set is as wide as Radio itself. It seems to be just what the people were waiting for. It is sweeping the country and sweeping this community. It is the best in Radio at a convenient price. We recommend it—but your personal test will tell you more than we can. We have plenty today; can't tell about tomorrow. Glad to demonstrate in the store or the home.

C-P Hardware Co.

"A Good Place To Trade"