

The Cross Plains Review

VOL. XX

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1929

No 5

PROGRESS

This bank is more than interested in progress. It is always alert to an opportunity to help in the progress of our community and our county as a whole.

Progress means permanent prosperity and that is well worth our best thought and effort.

THIS IS THE HIGHEST AMBITION
OF THIS BANK

THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

—Read Our Messages Appearing In Farm and Ranch—



OF CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

100,000 EXTRA VOTE OFFER ENDS SATURDAY AT 9 P.M.

TWO MORE DAYS and the most liberal offer of the Review's big "Everybody Wins" Automobile and Prize Campaign will be no more. Two more days in which candidates in The Review's prize campaign may earn 100,000 extra bonus votes on every \$20 worth of subscriptions turned in, and as there is no limit to the number of times a candidate may earn the big bonus they are working like mad to pile up a good total while this generous offer is effective. City contestants, as announced, must have their subscriptions turned into the campaign office before 9 p. m. Saturday in order for them to count in this liberal offer. Candidates in the outside towns may of course, get credit on this offer by placing their subscriptions and remittances in their postoffice by 9 p. m. Saturday. In this manner those living outside of the city will have the same equal chance as those who reside in Cross Plains.

After Saturday and throughout the entire campaign, subscriptions will count less in votes, as announced in the original announcement. The Review and the Campaign Manager guarantees this to be positively the biggest and best bonus offer of the entire campaign, and contestants who are holding off, expecting something bigger in the way of a vote offer are going to be sadly disappointed. By Saturday the winning votes may be secured. Anyone with ambition can start in the race now and pile up a strong lead that might win them an automobile. The inclement weather during the past ten days has slowed up several contestants who were going good and those who have intended entering the campaign have now an unusual opportunity to get in the lead. Ordinarily this would not have been possible.

There is still plenty of time for new candidates to enter and win one of the beautiful prizes. The next TWO DAYS ARE OPPORTUNITY DAYS for those who but have the ambition. The entry blank found in this issue will bring full particulars.

The following is a list of the candidates together with the number of votes for publication.

LIST OF CANDIDATES CROSS PLAINS

Miss Doris Atwood.....	1,047,500
Mrs. Tom Marsh.....	1,050,800
Mrs. Nina P. Orrell.....	1,049,700
Mrs. Fonia Worthy, Rt. 1.....	1,051,200

PIONEER

Mrs. Geo. Cartwright.....	1,050,600
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BURKETT

Miss Opie Webb.....	1,049,900
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The most destructive hail storm, accompanied by a lashing wind, that has visited this part of the State in many years, struck Cisco, Moran and the neighboring communities last Sunday afternoon. The damage to crops, automobiles and other property is variously estimated at \$50,000. The greatest intensity of the storm is reported as occurring at Lake Cisco, where one boy was rendered unconscious from being struck on the head by a hail stone, and the tops of ears, many belonging to the afternoon visitors to the lake, were shattered. Many of the occupants of the cars received bruised heads and facial cuts. The top of the car belonging to Arch Wimberly of Cross Plains, was shattered, and a number of other visitors from here had narrow escapes. Reports from Moran were to the effect that hardly a whole window was left in the north and west sides of exposed building. Palo Pinto and other cities and communities in the line of the storm reported similar damage.

WEST TEXAS UTILITIES PLAY POLO MONDAY

Mr. Fred O. Bailes, local manager of the West Texas Utilities Co., has informed the Review that their Company will meet the Woodson-Throckmorton Polo team at Cisco next Monday, April 22, at 2 P. M., for a contest. The contest will be played at Randolph College. Our friend Mr. Bailes is a big Polo player and will take part in this contest. You are cordially invited to attend.

STAMPS QUARTET ENTERTAIN LIONS

The local Lions Club continues to be the chief source in advancing the civic and social welfare of this community. They are ever ready to get behind any movement for the good of the city and community. Their meetings are lively and interesting, constantly gaining new membership and are immensely enjoyed by all who attend them.

At their regular meeting Tuesday of this week at the Presbyterian church they were entertained by the Stamps Quartet of Chattanooga, Tenn., who rendered a musical program that would be hard to excel.

Another important call meeting is scheduled by the club at the Presbyterian church on Friday afternoon of this week. At this meeting two prominent visitors will be present. Following the adjournment of the Oil Belt District Convention at Ranger Thursday night, A. M. Boulard, President of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, and Homer D. Wade, Manager, will visit a number of towns in this part of the State, and Cross Plains is on their itinerary for Friday afternoon. This will be an open meeting and all business men are especially urged to be present, and a welcome invitation is extended to all other visitors who desire to attend. The Stamps Quartet will entertain with music at this meeting.

HIGHWAY MEETING HELD AT BAIRD

Another meeting relative to the proposed State highway and lateral system of road connections sought for the county, and the county-wide bond issue for the purpose of securing same, was held in Baird Thursday night of last week. This gathering followed a like meeting held in Cross Plains two weeks ago. The Baird meeting was attended by the following representative citizens of Cross Plains and this community: J. A. Barr, Tom Anderson, Geo. B. Scott, Paul Harrell, Taylor Bond, and Hugh McDermitt of Dressy. One result of the Baird meeting was the selection of a steering committee, sixty-one in number, and composed of a committee of two from each voting precinct of the county, and a committee of five from each commissioners district. This committee, after a thorough discussion and understanding of the routing of the main highway and lateral connections, and the possession of sentiment in their respective communities, will get together for final decision on the feasibility of calling the bond issue election. If the State highway and lateral connections compare favorably with the routing desired and recommended by the Cross Plains representatives we believe this part of the county will readily cooperate in the undertaking.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Farmer, Roy Smith of this city, and Mr. and Mrs. Andrews of Baird made a tour of the country south of Cross Plains Sunday. They took their lunch and left for Coleman, Santa Anna, and Brownwood, and after reaching Brownwood they decided to return to Cross Plains over the scenic highway from that place to Cross Plains, but when leaving Brownwood they got on the wrong road and drove for hours without reaching any place. They got within four miles of Cross Plains one time but the next time they inquired for information, they were seven miles away, so they drove on knowing not where they would land. After driving most of the afternoon they finally landed in Burkett with one gallon of gasoline. They state that they discovered parts unknown to man, between Brownwood and somewhere.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Smith and children and Mr. and Mrs. Marion Harvey motored to Rising Star Monday evening.

Go TO CHURCH.

GOOD PAINT PROTECTS

When you paint you do so for two prime reasons—appearance and protection. Most any paint looks good at first, but only good paint will withstand years of service and protect the surface it covers during his period.

OUR PAINTS ARE GOOD PAINTS

Phone 18 for our representative

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS FOR
EVERY PURPOSE

CROSS PLAINS LUMBER COMPANY
Phone 18 S. R. Jackson, Mgr

CHAS. HEMPHILL TO ATTEND PRESBYTERY

Chas. Hemphill of the Cross Plains Hardware Company, and one of the leading members of the local Presbyterian church, has been elected by the Abilene Presbytery as a delegate to the General Assembly at St. Paul, Minn. The General Assembly is the highest court of the Presbyterian church, and will convene in St. Paul during the week of May 19th to 25th. A delegate to this assembly is a great distinction of capability, and we congratulate Mr. Hemphill in the fortunate selection. As side trips he will visit Kansas City, Chicago, St. Louis and probably others of the larger cities. Mrs. Hemphill and the children will visit with relatives at Gainesville during his absence.

Arch Gensley has leased the Golden Rule Service Station, formerly operated by Jack Lacy. This station was formerly a part of the Dr. Len Ramsey's interests with the Texas Oil & Gas Company, which were recently purchased by the Humble Oil & Gas Company.

SCHOOL BOARD ELECTS OFFICERS

At last week's meeting of the school board, to which three new members were added at the recent election, Sam Barr was elected president of the board and W. R. Baldwin, secretary. They succeed Jeff Clark and S. R. Jackson, former president and secretary of the board. The regular meeting dates of the board are on the first and third Monday nights in each month.

NEW SKATING RINK READY THURSDAY

O. E. Childress of Gorman, has erected a new skating rink just beyond the city limits on the east highway. Mr. Childress has followed the skating rink business for the past four years, and has a thorough knowledge of the art. He has arranged seats for spectators and states that his skating entertainments will be conducted with refinement and clean order.

THERE IS NONE BETTER

And nothing to good for you, and with my Modern Equipment and many years of experience, you are assured of THE VERY BEST in Dry Cleaning and Pressing.

JIM SETTLE'S DRY CLEANING
"ENEMY TO DIRT"

PHONE 27

STOLEN CAR FOUND NEAR BRECKENRIDGE

The new Chevrolet coupe, belonging to John Miller, which was stolen while parked in front of the Sims Drug Store in Cross Plains about three weeks ago, was found last week in a pasture near Breckenridge. The car was not damaged a great deal, some of the gearing parts only being stripped. No arrests have been reported in connection with the theft, but it is believed that evidence in the hands of officers will lead to arrests of the guilty party or parties within a few days.

The First State Bank has installed a large electrical clock on the front wall of its building, which will be of great service to the public generally. It is a correct time keeper and is in easy view from the main street and sidewalk.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Butler, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. Porter Henderson came over from Brownwood Sunday afternoon for a visit with relatives and friends here.

Go TO CHURCH.



Do it with a smile on your lips
even if there is no song in your heart.

A COURAGE FACTORY

Every bank is a Courage Factory for those who have accounts in it. It is amazing the quantity of confidence that develops in a young man, especially, when he HAS a bank account — and SEES IT GROWING. Bank Accounts are Vitamines essential to success.

"There is no Substitute for Safety"

THE FIRST STATE BANK

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

M. E. Wakefield, President,	George B. Scott, Cashier
J. A. Barr, Vice-President	J. D. Conlee, Asst. Cashier
Tom Bryant, Vice-President	A. R. Clark, Asst. Cashier
E. I. Vestal, Noah Johnson, Tom Bryant and J. B. Enbank, John P. Newton, Paul V. Harrell, Directors	

Piggly - Wiggly

W F SMITH, Manager

SATURDAY SPECIALS

3lbs. Sam Houston Coffee	\$1.37
(With Cup and Saucer)	
1lb. Sam Houston Coffee	47c
(With Tea Glass)	
COMPOUND-8lbs. Armours Vegetol	\$1.16
CANDY-(browns sugar stick) lb pkg.	19c
Good Luck Bluing-reg. 20c size-2 for	25c
Fresh Sweet Meal--25 lb. sack	67c
NEW PATOTOES--4 lbs.-for	17c
STEAK--all cuts-lb.	29c
HAMS-Swifts Premium Skinned-lb.	29c

Plenty of fresh fruits and Vegetables-Kept nice and crisp in The **STRINGER FRUIT and VEGETABLE DISPLAY STAND** and (What Cross Plains Makes—Makes Cross Plains) **Many other Real Bargains which you will find in our Store from day to day.**

Piggly - Wiggly

ON NORTH MAIN STREET

SMITH DRUG STORE

Owned and Operated
By Registered Pharmacists

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY AND MONDAY

50c Shaving Cream	
50c Shaving Lotion	
50c Razor Blades—the three for	\$1.00
50c Garden Court Cleansing or Cold Cream	
50c Garden Court Face Powder	
50c Facial Astringent—the three for	\$1.00
Almond & Cucumber Cream, 6 oz. size	59c
Almond & Benzoin Cream	39c
Camphor Ice Lotion 6 oz. size	39c
Full Pint Antiseptic Solution	59c
Full Pint Heavy Mineral Oil	79c
One pound Budda Talcum, flesh or white	69c
25c Pure Castile Soap (Olive Oil Base) —2 for	25c
Swav, the Unguentine Shaving Cream	39c
Montags Box Stationery, French Bordered and Cut Out—Initial	79c
Garden Court Box Stationery, white and colors	69c
2 Quart, Heavy Fountain Syringe	95c
Dr. Hess Guaranteed Stock and Poultry Remedies.	

When you have a Prescription filled be sure you are patronizing a Store that maintains a Registered Pharmacist.

Prest-O-Lite

AND
Exide Batteries
Garrett Motor Co.

PHONOGRAPHS

Also Guns and Revolvers Repaired
Keys Duplicated
General Locksmithing
ALL WORK GUARANTEED

J. G. Saunders

BOX 64 CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS.

FOR SALE—3 Cultivators at my home.
W. B. VARNER

6 6 6

is a Prescription for

Colds, Grippe, Flu,
and Malaria.

Dengue, Bilious Fever
It is the most speedy remedy known.

PIONEER NEWS

Miss Jewel Clark of Mullin, Texas, is visiting her brother Mr. E. M. Clark of Pioneer.

Miss Lena Rutledge of Cross Plains spent week-end with her aunt, Mrs. Marion Barnes.

The third quarterly conference for the Methodist Church was held at Okra Sunday. Those attending from here were Mesdames L. R. Smith, J. E. Oliver, J. D. Mullins, J. W. Foster, and Messrs J. E. Oliver, and J. W. Foster.

Bro. Cooper filled the regular appointment both morning and evening at the Baptist Church Sunday.

Quite a few people enjoyed the Band Concert given by the Old Gray Band, at Cross Plains Sunday.

Mr. Tommie Ellis and wife of Rising Star, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cartwright of Pioneer.

A Recital was given Friday evening by Mrs. Floyd Joyce, Expression Teacher, had a large crowd and the program was enjoyed by all. The feature play was "Parlor Tricks."

Miss Laura Simer Principle of School, was called away Friday to the bedside of her father who is ill at Olden.

The Pioneer Boy Scouts and Scout Master Mr. South, met Saturday to help clean off the Golf Course and have logs for their permanent camp, near the Phillips Lake.

Mr. Lowery Duncan and Mr. Minor Lawson of Blake, were visitors at the Western Carbon Co., Camp Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. McAnther, teacher in Pioneer schools, spent the week end at her home in Brownwood.

Mrs. C. V. Greelee of Breckenridge is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Struwt.

Mrs. Edwin King of Cross Plains, visited Mrs. Marion Barnes Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Undine Grison is visiting her mother, Mrs. Short, this week.

Mrs. E. M. Bentley is visiting relatives in Richland Springs, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Riddle visited at Gorman Sunday.

Mr. South made a trip to Eastland Saturday afternoon.

1ST CONTESTED CASE AT NIMROD IN 30 YEARS

(Eastland County News)

The Justice Court at Nimrod held open court last Saturday, which the first contested case that was ever tried at Nimrod, although there has been a Justice Court there for more than 30 years.

Assistant county attorney, Grady Owen represented the state, in the case of the State of Texas vs. a resident of that section who was charged with fighting. J. Lee Cearley, Cisco attorney, represented the defendant. Justice of the Peace Bailey Nograss presided. More than 20 witnesses were examined. It was a holiday for that part of the county. It is estimated that there were more than 200 people present at the trial which lasted the entire day.

Attorney Lee Cearley, stated Monday in Eastland, that, "We had court all day, with dinner on the ground," which was literally true.

The defendant was acquitted by jury verdict.

OIL CURTAILMENT IS HELD ILLEGAL

A proposed curtailment of oil production is held to be illegal, in an opinion by United States Attorney General Mitchell, who says it would be in violation of the anti-trust laws. The American Petroleum Institute has prepared a curtailment program and presented it to the federal oil conservation board, and the new Attorney General thinks that regardless of its purpose it can not be put into operation.

"It is clear that Congress has not given the oil conservation board any power to grant to any persons immunity from the operation of the acts of Congress prohibiting agreements in restraint of interstate commerce," Mr. Mitchell declared, "and that the board has no authority to approve any action which is contrary to an act of Congress or to the anti-trust acts of any state, and that no action taken by the board would have the effect of relieving such parties to an agreement from the operation of the anti-trust laws."

If this ruling is correct, there is a legal barrier to agreements relating to production of any commodity and farmers who enter into acreage reduction agreements with the definite purpose of bringing about a more favorable cotton market or grain market are violating the anti-trust laws.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the State of Texas providing for a Supreme Court of nine members, and for continuous session of that Court.—

BE IT RESOLVED BY THE LEGISLATURE OF THE STATE OF TEXAS:

Section 1. That Section 2 and 3 of Article 5 of the Constitution of State of Texas be amended so as to hereafter read as follows:

"Article 5. Section 2. The Supreme Court shall consist of a Chief Justice and eight Associate Justices, any five of whom shall constitute a quorum, and the concurrence of five shall be necessary to a decision of a case; in other matters, until otherwise provided by Law, the jurisdiction of the Court shall be exercised under such regulations and orders as the Court by a majority vote may prescribe. No person shall be eligible to the office of Chief Justice or Associate Justice of the Supreme Court unless he be, at the time of his election, a citizen of the United States and of this State and unless he shall have attained the age of thirty years, and shall have been a practicing lawyer or a judge of a court, or such lawyer and judge together at least seven years. Said Chief Justice and Associate Justices shall be elected by the qualified voters of the State at a general election, shall hold their offices six years, or until their successors are elected and qualified, and shall receive such compensation as may be provided by law. In case of a vacancy in the office of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, the Governor shall fill the vacancy until the next general election for State officers, and at such general election the vacancy for the unexpired term shall be filled by the qualified voters of the State. The Judges of the Supreme Court who may be in office at the time this amendment takes effect shall continue in office until the expiration of their term of office under the present Constitution, and until their successors are elected and qualified. When this amendment takes effect, the Governor shall immediately appoint six additional Associate Justices of the Supreme Court for terms of office so that the terms of two of such appointed Associate Justices shall expire with the term of office of each of the present members of the Supreme Court, and, upon the qualification of such new Justices, the Commission of Appeals of the State of Texas shall terminate."

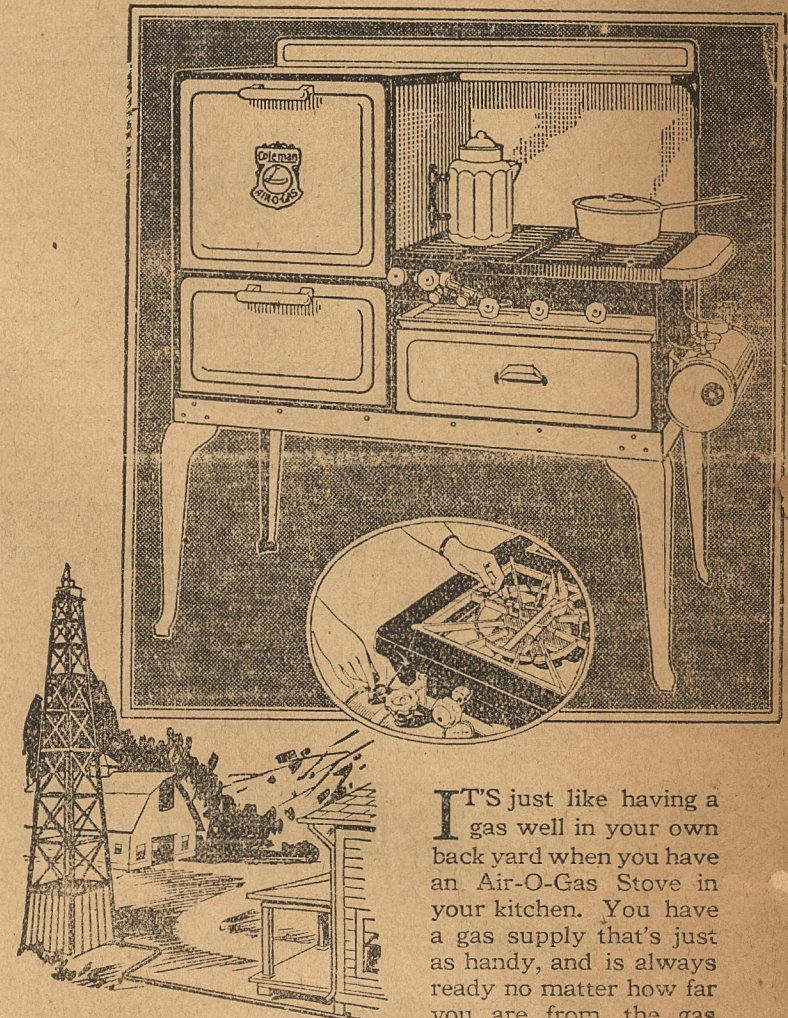
"Article V. Section 3. The Supreme Court shall have appellate jurisdiction only except as herein specified, which shall be co-extensive with the limits of the State. Its appellate jurisdiction shall extend to questions of law arising in cases of which the Courts of Civil Appeals have appellate jurisdiction under such restrictions and regulations as the Legislature may prescribe. Until otherwise provided by law, the appellate jurisdiction of the Supreme Court shall extend to questions of law arising in the cases in the Courts of Civil Appeals in which the Judges of any Court of Civil Appeals may disagree or where the several Courts of Civil Appeals may hold differently on the same question of law, or where a Statute of the State is held void, and shall extend to such other questions as may be within the Court's Appellate Jurisdiction under the Statutes of the State in force when this amendment takes effect. The Supreme Court and the Justices thereof shall have power to issue writs of habeas corpus, as may be prescribed by Law, and under such regulations as may be prescribed by Law, the said Court and the Justices thereof may issue the writs of mandamus, procedendo, certiorari and such other writs, as may be necessary to enforce its jurisdiction. The Legislature may confer original jurisdiction on the Supreme Court to issue writs of quo warrantum and mandamus in such cases as may be specified, except as against the Governor of the State.

The Supreme Court shall have power, upon affidavit or otherwise as by the Court may be determined, to ascertain such matters of fact as may be necessary to the proper exercise of its jurisdiction. The Supreme Court shall be open at all times and shall sit at the State Capitol for the transaction of business at such times as may be designated by the Court.

The Supreme Court shall appoint a clerk, who shall give bond in such manner as is now or may hereafter, be required by law, and he may hold his office for four years and shall be subject to removal by said Court, for good cause entered of record on the Minutes of said Court who shall receive such compensation as the Legislature may provide."

Sec. 2. Said proposed Constitutional amendment shall be submitted to a vote of the qualified electors of this State at a special election to be held throughout the State on Tuesday, July 16, 1929, at which election each voter opposing said proposed amend-

Just Like Having a Gas Well in Your Own Back Yard



IT'S just like having a gas well in your own back yard when you have an Air-O-Gas Stove in your kitchen. You have a gas supply that's just as handy, and is always ready no matter how far you are from the gas mains. Come in and let

us show you how you can have gas service for cooking.

No Installation Cost

We'll show you how the Coleman makes its own gas from any good grade of clear-white gasoline. You'll like this complete gas-making, gas-burning stove.

You'll like the Coleman Gas Starter that gets going *instantly*. In less than a minute after you light the Starter you can light any or all of the burners... just like city gas. You'll like the clear blue gas flame of this stove... it's so clean and hot. No more soot on your cooking utensils! You'll like the way the Coleman bakes, boils or roasts... fries, broils and toasts.

Coleman Air-O-Gas PRESSURE STOVES

Stop in. It's no trouble at all to demonstrate the handy features of the Air-O-Gas Stove. We have a variety of handsome models of different sizes and styles to suit every cooking need.

Cross Plains Hwd Co.

ment shall scratch off the ballot with a pen or pencil the following words printed on said ballot: "For the amendment to the State Constitution providing for a Supreme Court of nine members, and for continuous session of that Court," and each favoring said proposed amendment shall scratch off the ballot in the same manner the following words printed on said ballot: "Against the amendment to the State Constitution providing for a Supreme Court of nine members, and for continuous session of that Court." If it appears from the returns of said election that a majority of the votes cast are in favor of said amendment, the same shall become a part of the State Constitution.

Sec. 3. The Governor shall issue the necessary proclamation for said election and have the same published and said election held as provided by the Constitution and Laws of this State.

Sec. 4. The sum of Five Thousand (\$5,000.00) Dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary is hereby appropriated out of the State Treasury to pay for the expenses of said publication and election.

Approved February 19, 1929.

(A Correct Copy)

JANE Y. McCALLUM,
Secretary of State

LOST—White Gold Bar Pin about four inches long with Ruby in center and 4 chipped diamonds on each side of Ruby. Finder please notify.

M. B. TITSWORTH

FOR SALE—Strictly Modern house in North part of town.

Mrs. GEO. M. WILSON,

CANCER FREE BOOK SENT ON REQUEST

Tells cause of cancer and what to do for pain, bleeding, odor, etc. Write today, mentioning this paper. Address Indianapolis Cancer Hospital, Indianapolis, Ind.

PALACE CISCO THEATRE

WHERE YOU SEE
VITAPHONE
Talking Pictures

APRIL
18th-19th-20th
"THE LONE WOLF'S
DAUGHTER"

—with—
BERT LYTELL
A Talking Picture.

APRIL 21-22
CHARLES
(BUDDY)
ROGERS
—in—
"CLOSE HARMONY"
ALL TALKING
ALL SINGING
ALL DANCING

APRIL 23-24-25-
"THE WOLF OF
WALL ST."

—with—
GEO. BANCROFT
All Talking.

HEAR & SEE
VITAPHONE

GENERAL MOTORS

SPRING SHOWING

See the
NEW CHEVROLET SIX

- a Six in the price range of the four!

You are cordially invited to visit our special display of the new Chevrolet Six—arranged in conjunction with the nationwide Spring Showing of General Motors cars.

Here, in a price class that has hitherto been occupied exclusively by four-cylinder automobiles, you will see displayed a line of beautiful models that bring you every advantage of six-cylinder performance. Yet, due to the greatest array of

mechanical advancements that Chevrolet has ever announced, the new Chevrolet Six delivers better than twenty miles to the gallon of gasoline with extremely low oil consumption.

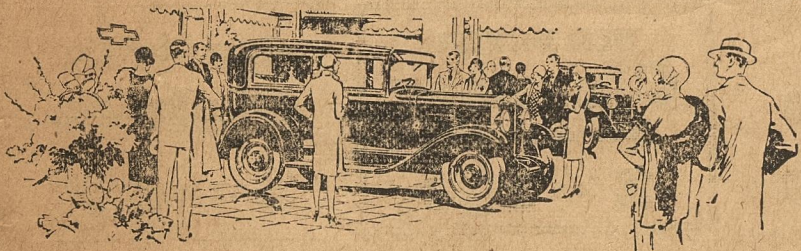
And this amazing six-cylinder performance is matched in impressiveness by the beautiful new Fisher bodies. Come in. See for yourself that no other car in the world can give you so much at prices within the reach of all.

for Economical Transportation



The COACH	\$595
The Roadster	\$525
The Phaeton	\$525
The Coupe	\$595
The Sedan	\$675
The Sport Cabriolet	\$695
The Convertible Landau	\$725
The Sedan Delivery	\$595
Light Delivery Chassis	\$400
1 1/2 Ton Chassis	\$545
1 1/2 Ton Chassis With Cab	\$650

All prices at a factory plant, Michigan.
COMPARE the delivered price as well as the list price in considering automobile values. Chevrolet's delivered prices include only reasonable charges for delivery and financing.



You are Cordially Invited to See Our Special Exhibit of the New Chevrolet Six

Dodson Chevrolet Co.

QUALITY AT LOW COST

HI-JACKER'S BULLET
FATAL TO COLEMAN MAN

(Coleman Democrat-Voice)

The slender cord to which Elga B. Leslie had clung to life since Saturday night, March 23, broke yesterday and the victim of a hi-jacker's bullet died at 9:20 a. m., at the Overall Hospital. Soon after the death announcement County Attorney V. Rawlins Gililand filed murder charges against Denny Dixon and Robert Mason. Dixon last week made a confession to the county attorney implicating himself and Mason in the hi-jacking and robbery of the Will Hambright Filling Station east of the Coleman Country Club on the Coleman-San Angelo highway.

The two men entered the filling station at an early hour the night the crime was committed and the gun in the hands of one of them "went off." The bullet entered Leslie's back passed through intestines and lodged in the hip bone and was never removed. He was rushed to the Overall Hospital and attending physicians from the start claimed the wound would be fatal. For several days his condition was improved and hope for his recovery was held by friends. The first of this week his condition took a turn for the worse and yesterday morning it was realized that only a few hours of life remained for Leslie. He died at 9:20.

The two men are facing murder charges at Sherman as the result of the killing of a night watchman at Van Alstyne prior to the day the local crime was committed. A third man is also charged at Sherman, but was not in Coleman with Mason and Dixon when the Hambright station was hi-jacked. Tuesday Mason was charged with the theft of an automobile in Taylor county and his bond was set at \$750. The automobile, according to allegation, was used in connection with the local crime.

Deceased was son of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Leslie of this city was born in Arkansas, September 10th, 1898. Besides his parents he is survived by a daughter, Miss Iena Leslie.

The crime which resulted in the death of Leslie was similar to the one staged at the station on south Commercial avenue when J. A. Mitchell was shot and killed.

GET SCOUTS READY
FOR SUMMER WORK

All activities of the local Boy Scouts have been practically suspended during the winter months and the time has now arrived that they should be re-organized and begin preparing for the summer encampments and training.

Former Scout Master J. E. Henkle has handed in the following summarization concerning the Boy Scouts, together with the assistance necessary for a proper reorganization of the troop:

At present there is need of a scout master and several assistants, so that a Scout troop might be kept going. Who wants to help? Here is what is needed: Two scout-masters, four assistant scout-masters; an instructor in the following matters: Knots, First Aid, Signaling, Tracking, Fire Building, Cooking, Compass Safety, Swimming, Map Making, Judging, Nature Study.

After this is done there is whole year to prepare for other things, or which are considered advanced work. The advanced work deals with merit badges for quite a number of things, such as agriculture, archery, bird study, cement work, leather work, life saving, taxidermy, etc.

There is work for about 25 or 30 men who would like to take a responsibility of teaching certain matters only. Why not help the boys before they get wild; give them something interesting that is worthwhile.

Boy Scouts are required to learn the oath and live by it.

This oath is "Upon My Honor, I will do my best.

1. To do my duty to God and my country, and obey the Scout Law.
2. To help other people at all times.
3. To keep myself physically strong, mentally awake, and morally straight.

My Motto is: "Be Prepared." There are twelve laws teaching the boys, the fundamentals of good citizenship, based on the laws of God, of the land and of common courtesy. A scout must be trustworthy, loyal, helpful, friendly, courteous, kind, obedient, cheerful, thrifty, brave, clean and reverent.

Scouts are not taught to fight, nor

to flitter way their time on useless matters. They are taught to tie useful knots, they are taught to render aid in sickness, accidents and distress. They are taught to estimate distance by knowing the trees. They are taught to estimate distance by knowing the length of their stride and time by making certain trips. They learn to make fires without matches; rescue and save persons who are drowned or have come in contact with live wires. They are drilled in safety methods of traveling and living; they are taught to think alike and in unison.

FORMER SENATOR JOE
BAILEY DIES
SUDDENLY AT SHERMAN

Former United States Senator Joe Bailey died suddenly in the District Court room at Sherman last Saturday just as he had completed argument in law suit. The Associated Press reports that the echo of the former great statesman's last words hardly had died when his head was seen to fall to his chest.

A hurried examination revealed he was unconscious. Physicians and a pulmonologist quickly were summoned but their efforts were unavailing and within a few minutes he was pronounced dead.

Dr. A. M. McElhannon, one of four who examined the former Senator, pronounced that death had been caused by a clot of blood in the heart.

The law suit in which Senator Bailey was appearing was that in which the State of Texas is suing the Red River Bridge Company to force discontinuance of the collection of allegedly excessive tolls.

CADDO PEAK TO VOTE
ON SCHOOL BOND

A bond election has been ordered for the Caddo Peak school district to be held on April 27, for the purpose of building an addition to the school building and employing another teacher.

Budge Baum of Coleman visited here with home folks over the week end.

LETTER FROM MIS-
SIONARY IN CHINA

Shanghai, China, Feb. 15, 1929.

Editor Review:

We are in the midst of the Chinese Big feast—Chinese New Year. Every one's birthday comes on this day. Should a child be born in even the last hours of the day of the old year it would be two years old on New Year's. New Year came on Sunday, Feb. 10th. Every store was closed. All work stopped. But it was not quiet! It was like many Fourth of July's in one. Oh! the fire-crackers! At midnight I was awakened by a vast broad-side of large and small fire-crackers and they kept it up for days. In the morning the ground was covered as by red snow—the "confetti" of exploded fire-works. Fire-crackers are but a part of the feast—the noisy part.

The last day of the year every body is busy—the men at closing up their accounts. All bills must be collected and all debts paid. Woe be to the man who does not pay his debts. The women are busy. The house must be made as clean as a pin and decorated, and the brooms hidden—bad luck if they appear on New Year. Before the New Year sun rises all kinds of food must be gotten ready! Guests—many will come during those days and they must be feasted. Few people see slumber the last night of the old year. But when the sun rises, calm reigns over the household. As one walks out between 6 and 9 a. m., the whole town is asleep. Sunday indeed! But excitement arouses them and about 10 o'clock you'll find the streets alive with people dressed in their best "bib and tuckers" and you hear, "Kong Hyi Fah-dai!"—"Congratulations and abounding wealth to you," shouted from one to another. The closed doors are plastered with appropriate saying written on blood-red strips of paper. Go to open spaces of the city and see crowds encircling puppet shows, acrobats, monkey performers, squirming dragons, entertainers of all kinds, and pedlars of sweets and children's toys—Vanity Fair! Go to the temples and you find thousands burning incense and candles before all the idols, praying for wealth, old age and bliss.

One interesting God connected with the New Year is the god-of-wealth which is worshipped especially on the 5th—his birthday. The money spent on fire-crackers in his honor would pay China's national debt. Few begin work again until he is properly worshipped. Another is the kitchen-god. He is a paper god and sits over the stove in the kitchen where he spies on the doings of the family for a year. On the 23rd, of the 12th month he is giving a big feast. Sweet syrup is put on his mouth and he is put in a beautiful paper sedan chair and burned in glorious style, accompanied by fire-works—which is sending him to the Upper-god to report on their year's doings—all this fuss and sweetness is to bribe him to speak well of their family to his majesty. When he returns on the last night of the old year a new idol is bought and placed with little ceremony—in the old nich—it will be a year before he reports again why "taffy" him now?

Next to idol-worship gambling takes a big place in New Year celebrations—gambling everywhere! What they eat and drink, and the fire-crackers, and gambling, all in some way or other, symbolize or point to the sound "Kao-sen"—excelsior! in the sense of rising high in wealth and station—especially in wealth. It's indeed a wonderfully interesting time, and is indulged in even by beggars—for they receive a harvest of alms.

The Nationalist Government ordered that Chinese New Year should not be observed this year. It might as well have tried to back the greatest tidal wave of history! National commands stop the observance of Chinese New Year's customs? Only the conversion of these people to Christ will stop this idol worship and lead to the worship of the true God. And to us the glad part of it is that each year more leave the false and adopt the true as the Chinese one by one are born anew. We are not discouraged. Pray much for China. Kindest regards and best wishes.

Yours in Christ's glad service,
(Rev.) H. G. C. HALLOCK,

To Aimee Semple McPherson, California's woman evangelist, and her mother; life is just one law suit after another. Wonder what part their millions of dollars are playing in the game.

BROWNWOOD MAYOR
GETS 2-YEAR TERM

Mayor Palmer C. McInnis of Brownwood was found guilty and given a two-year penitentiary sentence by a jury in District Court there last Saturday on charges of assault with intent to murder on Clyde Maner, Brownwood tire salesman, last November.

Mayor McInnis went to trial Thursday morning and the case went to the jury at 9:30 Friday night. The verdict was returned at 10:30 Saturday morning.

Evidence during the trial was that McInnis attacked Maner on the Brownwood-Blanket road last Nov. 11 and that after striking Maner three times with his fists the mayor fired one shot from a 38 caliber pistol that struck Maner in the right leg just below the hip.

McInnis claimed to have acted in self-defense when he shot Maner and stated that he had hit Maner with his fists for having given his minor son, Palmer C. Jr., intoxicating drinks. Maner and other state witnesses testified that McInnis told Maner he was going to kill him several times before the shot was fired.

Defence counsel have given notice that a new trial will be asked and that if not the case will be appealed to the Supreme Court.

The motion for a new trial in the case was overruled by Judge Miller. T. C. Wilkinson, counsel for the defense, immediately gave notice of appeal, ninety days was given the defense to perfect the appeal, the McInnis was released on making an appearance bond of \$2,000.

TO ALL OF MY FRIENDS
AND CUSTOMERS.

I have taken over the management of the GOLDEN RULE SERVICE STATION, formerly run and operated by Jack Lacy.

I will handle Humble Gas and Oils and will appreciate your patronage. Come and have your car greased and washed.

Service With a Smile.

—FOR SALE—

A Piano, see Mrs. L. A. McDonough.

HELPER-SELF

"A CROSS PLAINS INSTITUTION"

MANAGED BY MCGOWEN & BROWN

Texas Independence Specials. Saturday & Monday

CABBAGE—PER POUND	36
MAYONNAISE—HENARDS—PINT JAR	36c
NAPS—THE FEMININE NECESSITY—PKG. OF 8	25c
BEANS—GREEN PER POUND	11c
ORANGES—NICE ONES—PER DOZ.	24c
LEMONS—LARGE SIZE—PER DOZEN	23c
RICE—COMET BRAND—2 POUND PKG.	21c
TEA TREE TEA—1/2 POUND PKG.	39c
CABBAGE—READY BOILED—TEXAS PACKED—2 CANS	25c
BEANS—TEX. PACKED GREEN CUT STRINGLESS 2 CANS	25c
ONIONS—WHITE—PER POUND	6c
CRACKERS—BROWN'S 3 POUNDS B. C. C.	43c
CRACKERS—BROWN'S 2 POUNDS SALTINES	38c
SPAGHETTI—COOKED—PER CAN	15c
COFFEE—LUZIANNE—WITH SERVING TRAY—LARGE CN.	1.34
HAMS—PICNIC—PER POUND	27c

Bring us your eggs every day we are
always in the Market.

Review Subscription Campaign Coupon

\$2,000 PRIZE
CAMPAIGNGOOD FOR
100

The Cross Plains Review FREE VOTES

VOTE FOR

ADDRESS

(Must be voted or mailed before April 25th.)
This Coupon will count 100 votes when properly filled out and brought or mailed to Campaign Manager, The Cross Plains Review.

SPECIAL

QUILT SPECIALS NOW ON — AND CONTINUE THROUGH NEXT WEEK.

4 QUILTS OR BLANKETS \$100

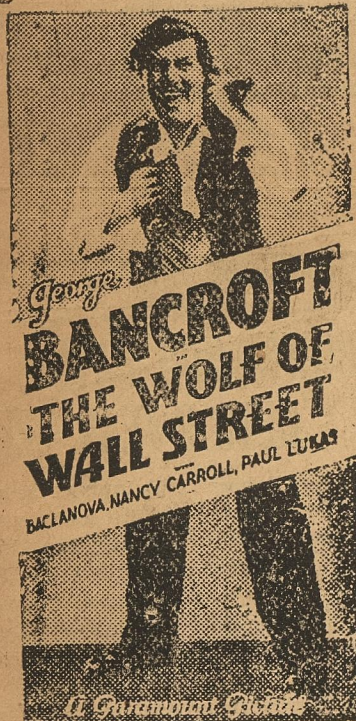
When you think of washing just Call 14 and we'll do the rest.

THE ONLY LAUNDRY IN CALLAHAN COUNTY
"IT'S SANITARY"

CROSS PLAINS STEAM LAUNDRY

HOWELL
THEATRE

COLEMAN

April 22, 23, 24
ALL TALKING

Money! Money! Money! The cry of "The Street." Life for money! Love for money! Everything, anything for money! And "The Wolf of Wall Street" learns he's lost his wife for money.

April 25—26—27
HERE'S THE BOY!

Here's the boy who did the job of making a fun-fest of a thrilling, gripping melodrama!

THE
DUMMYA Paramount
ALL-TALKING
PictureWITH
RUTH CHATTERTON
FREDRIC MARCH
JOHN CROMWELL
JACK OAKIECOMING
May 1, 2, 3, 4
AL JOLSON
"The Singing Fool"ROAD COMMITTEES
HAVE MEETING

The local precinct and district highway committees, together with a number of other representative citizens of the community, met at the Farmers National Bank in Cross Plains Wednesday night of this week. These committees were appointed by the recent highway meeting in Baird, and their duty was to get the sentiment of the people and a decision on the most suitable locations of the lateral roads that will branch from the proposed State highway in their respective communities. Several routings for this district were plated and viewed by the members of the meeting, and a definite location may be decided upon within a few days. When the precinct and district committees are ready with their reports a county meeting with representatives of the State Highway Commission will be held at Baird, at which time a definite decision will be reached concerning the entire road program and the county-wide bond issue for the purpose.

Sheriff Everett Hughes of Baird was in Cross Plains Wednesday night, and attended the district road meeting held at the Farmers National Bank.

SINGING HERE
SUNDAY AFTERNOON

Next Sunday Afternoon at 3 o'clock, there will be singing at the Church of Christ. There will be some of the most prominent singers and leaders present from all parts of the country. Everybody cordially invited to attend this singing.

DeLaval Separators and supplies. J. E. HENKEL, Cross Plains, Texas.

Miss Hazelle Dorr was in Cisco last week.

Mrs. Johnnie Cutbirth and little daughter of Wichita Falls, are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Adams, and other relatives, this week.

Poley Williams made a business trip to Sweetwater Tuesday.

Mrs. Leo Tyler and children of Clyde visited with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Adams past week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Adams and Mrs. Ollie Dennis and children visited with relatives at Dudley Sunday.

Star Parasite Remover

Used as directed, will keep your chickens free of lice, mites, fleas, blue-bugs; healthier and producing more eggs or your woney back.

SIMS DRUG CO.

NOTICE

I will clean peanuts at my home at Cottonwood next Tuesday, April 23. W. E. VARNER.

LADIES: SPECIAL for a short time only - \$20.00 Croquignole Permanent Wave \$10.00. Expert Service - Phone 58 for Appointment.

SIMPSON BEAUTY SHOPPE.
Post Office Bldg., Cisco, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Drew Baum visited in Merkel Sunday.

NOTICE

Lark Spurs, Zemas, Pelunias, Marygolds at 25c per dozen for outdoor and porch Boxes.

WANTED—To Borrow \$500.00 for one year, will pay \$600.00 in return with good security. P. O. Box 416, Cross Plains, Texas.

Star Diarrhoea Tablets

Stops Diarrhoea and save the baby chicks or your money back.

SIMS DRUG CO.

TO ALL OF MY FRIENDS
AND CUSTOMERS.

I have taken over the management of the GOLDEN FULE SERVICE STATION, formerly run and operated by Jack Lacy.

I will handle Humble Gas and Oils and will appreciate your patronage. Come and have your car greased and washed.

Service With a Smile.
A. J. GENSLEY

Messrs. Broocke Eubank, Bob Eubank and Joe Eubank were in Georgetown attending business last week.

Ace Ellis and Marion Strigler of Menard were the week end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Harrell.

Set aside the old wood stove this summer and use an oil stove. Prices \$7.50 up to \$15.00.

J. E. HENKEL.

Low Everyday Prices
Highest Quality Foods

Assures our patrons of complete satisfaction and great savings.

A&P Sunnyfield
FLOUR

12 lb. sack 43c

PINTO
BEANS

3 lbs. 25c

Fancy Bulk
RICE

4 lbs. 25c

A&P Sunnyfield 24 lb. sack
FLOUR 79c

48 lb. sack \$1.55

Fine Bulk Shortening 2 lbs. 25c

LOC CABIN Syrup

Pint Can 27c Quart Can 52c

Fancy California

PRUNES

3 lbs. 25c

Sultana Jam

15 1-2 oz. Jar 21c

JELLO

3 Pkgs. 25c

Peanut Butter

Pound 17c

Wesson Oil : Pint Can 25c Quart Can 47c

Quaker Maid Beans . 1 lb. Can 16c • 3 Med. Cans 25c

N. B. C. Cookies A Special Assortment Lb. 25c

Yukon Club Ginger Ale 2 Bottles 25c

A&P Grape Juice Pint Bottle 25c Quart Bottle 45c

Del Monte
Raisins

3 Pkgs 25c

OLD DUTCH
Cleanser

Chases the Dirt

2 Cans 13c

Sour Gherkin
Pickles

2 Bottles 29c

Fruit and Vegetable Specials

Juicy California

Oranges

Dozen 21c

Bermuda ONION

2 Pounds 9c

Fancy California

LEMONS

Dozen 15c

WINESAP APPLES

Dozen 23c

THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC CO.

Dr. J. H. McGowen
DENTIST

Office Farmers National Bank Bldg.

JACKSON ABSTRACT CO., INC.

Rupert Jackson, Manager

Alex Ogilvy, Jr., Secretary

Phone 59 Barro, Texas

PAUL V. HARRELL

Attorney

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

A NEW BATTERY

for \$7.50 and your old Battery. Guaranteed for one year.

GARRETT MOTOR COMPANY.

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

Mrs. Anna Myrl McGowen, W. M.

FOR SALE

My home and two lots in northwest part of town. Would consider good second hand car and balance cash.

Mrs. CORRIE E. WEST

EATS SAUERKRAUT NOW.
FEELS YEARS YOUNGER

"Now I eat even sauerkraut and sausage and feel fine. Adierika ended stomach gas and I feel 10 years younger."—Mrs. M. Davis.

Just ONE spoonful Adierika relieves gas and that bloated feeling so that you can eat and sleep well. Acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel and removes old waste matter you never thought was there. No matter what you have tried for your stomach and bowels, Adierika will surprise you.

(CITY DRUG STORE)

Good towns are built from within. That is, provided they have the stuff within to build a good town.

Liquor will never be stopped at the source until some way is found to stop it at the mouth.

A bill to abolish kissing in public would simply make matters worse. For isn't that about the only place some husbands kiss their wives.

DeLaval Separators \$30 up Terms as low as \$5 per month, also terms arranged quarterly.

J. E. HENKEL.

NOTICE

We have a variety of hanging Baskets and pots for your flowers. Also have flowers already started and growing for Porch Boxes.

We refill with 56 varieties of plants and vines of your selection, Porch Boxes and hanging Baskets.

WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER.

City Floral Nursery

Mrs. W. A. Huckaby, Prop.

Only 2 Days More to Get 100,000 EXTRA VOTES FOR CLUBS

UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK SATURDAY NIGHT, APRIL 20TH, EVERY \$20 WORTH OF SUBSCRIPTIONS TURNED IN OR MAILED WINS THE BONUS. THERE IS NO LIMIT--GET AS MANY AS YOU CAN. REMEMBER THIS IS THE
BIGGEST OFFER

AFTER THEN THE VOTES WILL BE SHARPLY REDUCED, AND SUBSCRIPTIONS WILL COUNT LESS. GET YOUR AUTOMOBILE WINNING VOTES BEFORE 9 P. M., SATURDAY, APRIL 20TH.

HURRY! HUSTLE! HURRY!

THERE IS PLENTY OF TIME LEFT TO ENTER AND WIN.

THE REAL RACE IS JUST STARTING.

Send for Voting Receipt Book Today!

SECOND GRAND PRIZE

OVERSTUFFED LIVINGROOM SUITE

of Furniture Costing \$300.00

Purchased from and displayed at
CROSS PLAINS FURNITURE CO.

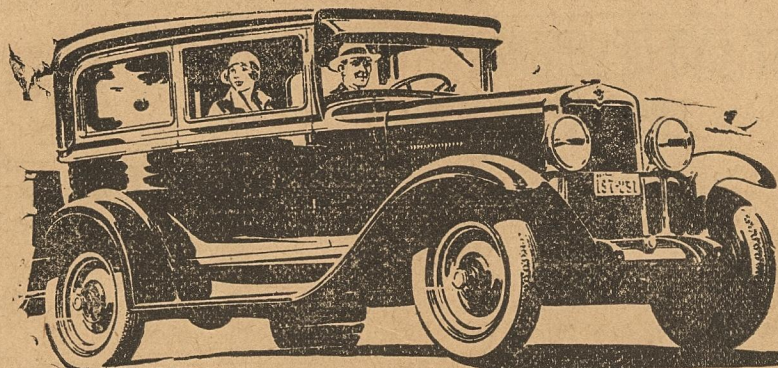
THIRD GRAND PRIZE

WALNUT BEDROOM SUITE

of Furniture Costing \$150.00

Purchased from and Displayed at
HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & Co.

FIRST GRAND PRIZE



**Chevrolet Six-Cylinder
Coach \$713.50**

Purchased from and Displayed at

DODSON CHEVROLET CO.

FOURTH GRAND PRIZE

\$125.00 PERFECT BLUE WHITE DIAMOND RING

Purchased from and Displayed at
CLOVIS I. TYSON, Jeweler.

FIFTH GRAND PRIZE

\$60.00 BLUE WHITE DIAMOND RING

Purchased from and Displayed at
CLOVIS I. TYSON, Jeweler.

The Blanks Below Are All You Need to Start. Tear Them Out Now!

ENTRY BLANK

Use this blank to enter candidate. Fill out as directed and bring or mail to the Campaign Manager.

Please Enter _____

Town or City _____

As a candidate in The Reviews' Automobile and Prize Campaign

Signed _____ Address _____

This blank counts 2.00 free votes. Only one nomination will be credited to each contestant. The name of the nominator will not be divulged if so requested.

GET BUSY NOW

For Further Information, Subscription Books,
Etc., Apply at Once to
CONTEST MANAGER
Cross Plains Review

Open Evenings

Phone 114

OPPORTUNITY COUPON

Good for 1 000,000 Extra Votes

Member's Name _____

Address _____

If a Candidate gets ten yearly subscriptions or the equivalent thereof during her first three days in this circulation campaign, she will be given 1,000,00 Extra Votes. Two Five-year subscriptions will also get the extra 1,000,000 votes. A candidate can only win the million votes one time in this way.

JOE SAPPINGTON ON FLYING MACHINES

I am proud to note the great progress that is being made in flying machinery. Scarcely a day passes that some fellow does not break the record or his neck in a flying contest. Flying has always had a fascination for me, and I am indeed proud that science is conquering the air, so we will not have to become angels before we can fly.

It will probably be a great surprise to the public to learn that I once invented a flying machine. This machine was not only heavier than air, but heavier than a cow, all of which I can prove by my wife, who prized the thing off my carcass after my first attempt to fly. No one but my loved ones and the doctor who set the fractured bones in my left leg are aware that I ever invented an aircraft. I am a modest man, almost to the point of diffidence, and I shrink from the vulgar gaze of the public eye and never refer to that great invention of mine.

Next to playing poker and arguing politics, inventing flying machines is the most fascinating employment that I ever engaged in. My machine was modeled after the soaring eagle and the patient draft horse, but from some cause I never got them properly proportioned. The very first time I tried to roar in the Air Spirit—that was the name I gave it—I saw that the horse predominated over the eagle in the ratio of 99 to 1. The worst difficulty I had with my invention was its proneness to fly downward; I tried every way on earth to regulate this slight defect, but all to no purpose. I moved the air chugger clear over the stomach pump, pushed the buzzer whanger to star-board, reversed the sokometer and skiddooed its sizzle whizzer, and tightened the bellyband, but it persisted in soaring perpendicular downward. Flying downward seems to be the up-setting sin of most all flying machines. It is the cause of my leg being broken.

The Air Spirit was carefully constructed on the most scientific principles, and should have done according to the advertisement—but it didn't.

There never was a stronger built airship. Its air chugger was made from selected barrel staves, its buzzer whanger from a good 3-gallon bucket and its lokometer from a washboard as good as new, and its sizzle whizzer was wrapped from end to end with a strong wire that came from a bale of hay.

Those who have never witnessed the flight of a flying machine from the roof of a tall barn to the hard, unyielding earth below can give the least idea how hard it is on the fellow who is riding it—when it lights.

A friend of mine explained to me why my machine preferred to sail downward instead of upward. He said gravitation was the cause. Gravitation, so he claimed, not only kept my machine from flying, but prevented cows, horses and one's mother-in-law from engaging in the spirit as well.

However, I feel that I have been very well repaid for all the time I spent on the Sappington Air Spirit, from the pleasant contemplations it afforded me. It was a positive delight to contemplate the dream of that happy day when I would soar aloft on the wings of the morning or words, to that effect, and hear the glad shouts of the people as I sailed in the azure blue, far, far, above them. In my mind's eye I could see the great headlines in the big dailies, announcing my great midair feats, that always went something like this:

"JOE SAP, THE INVENTOR OF THE AIR SPIRIT, LANDED IN OUR CITY AT 2 P. M.

"After a Continuous Flight of More Than Twelve Hours—Great Crowds Surrounded Him When He Lit, and it was with the Greatest Difficulty That the Police Kept Him From Being Crushed to Death.

"He is a Native Texan and Was Born on a Farm in Coryell County Near the Head Waters of Cave Creek."

On account of the promise I made my wife while the doctor was fitting the bones of my leg back to place, just about forty minutes after the Air Spirit and I landed from the roof of our barn, I shall refrain from attempting again to navigate the blue ether in the future. Had I not gotten my leg broken and could I have controlled gravitation and my wife's temper and supported my family all at the same time, it is just possible that the newsboys would today be crying out on the streets of every city in the civilized world, the wonderful and spectacular flights of the world-renowned Sappington Air Spirit.

THE NEWSPAPER AND CRIME NEWS

It is admitted by most of us that the newspaper constitutes a large part of the average person's reading. This is a challenge to all who help the newspaper to the public. Even in this fast age, the press holds much of the destiny of the nation in its hand. But the newspaper necessarily must furnish its readers those bits of news and other material which the people want to read.

The people want "news" of every nature and content. This service must include news of crime and the general misgivings of both the wife, wrongdoer and the innocently unfortunate. In a few words, "news" constitutes the exceptional activities of the people or the results of those activities. It is true that in the local community the principal news is those constructive movements in the social, civic and political life of the people. Generally speaking, however, the things that are spread in streamer headlines are the sensational and the exceptional, at least of those things not common to the majority of people. Crime news, for example, is of those comparatively few who have neither the cleverness to evade detection nor the intelligence to abide by the law. Even with our penitentiaries full, their populations are small enough in proportion to the total population as to be almost negligible in quantity from a comparative standpoint. It should be remembered also, that notwithstanding a general feeling of laxity in the enforcement of law, the majority of criminals are apprehended, and the great majority of those apprehended are prosecuted to final conviction. Court records amply prove this statement. The offices of prosecuting authorities would show an average of convictions in excess of 85 per cent.

Is the country so bad, after all? Not when we figure by comparisons. By the very nature of things we could not expect to read in the newspapers of the acts of honesty in dealing of the thousands about us every day. We could not expect to continually read of the virtues so common among friends and neighbors in our community, nor of the many demonstrations of love and kindness and charity practiced on every hand. These are so inherently common as to be taken for granted. We thus hear more of the bad than we hear of the good. But, depending upon the ability and willingness of the people to reason for themselves, there is continued hope that the "things we hear about," if of evil, will be object lessons for our future guidance; and if of good, to spur us on to higher ideals of citizenship and greater encouragement toward success.

THE NEW MARRIAGE LICENSE LAW READS

The new marriage license law recently passed by the Texas Legislature reads as follows:

Article 4605-A. For the purpose of ascertaining all facts required under the statutes, the county clerk, at the time the license is applied for, shall examine the applicant or applicants for the license under oath as to age and residence, which shall be reduced to writing by the county clerk, and subscribed to by the applicant or applicants. In case either party is absent when application is made an affidavit shall be made by a person other than the contracting party as to the age and residence of the absent party. Said affidavit to be filed in the county clerk's office.

Article 4604-B. Application for license shall be made at least three days and not more than thirty days before the license shall be issued. Immediately upon receipt of an application for a license the county clerk shall record in a book kept for that purpose and marked "Notice of Intention to Marry," and after the expiration of three and not more than thirty days after the signing of the notice of intention to marry, the county clerk may issue said license.

Article 4604-C. Before the county clerk shall issue a marriage license the man shall produce a certificate from a reputable licensed physician to show that he is free from venereal disease.

June bugs are not due yet, but many of us are bugs about this time of the year.

TOMATO PLANTS.—Thousands of them. Four leading varieties, Gulf States Market ready April 10th. Earleanna, McGee and Dwarf stone ready about April 20th. Price 100—35c 1000—\$3.00. Leave your order at Clark's Grocery, or call telephone No. 2. C. L. STALLINGS

LET'S ALL WORK FOR CROSS PLAINS

Now that the excitement incident to the local elections is over, the administration of city and our fine school still is in the hands of boards whose chief aim is high standards and advancement along conservative lines, the Governor of Oklahoma impeached, likewise the Governor of Louisiana, with Governor Moody drifting God knows where, and the Texas Legislature to again assemble joyfully around the pie counter next Monday, let's all get together in Cross Plains and show the world a few more results of real cooperation.

What are the motives behind the much used word "cooperation?" In the life and progress of a community, it may be said that there are several reasons why citizens engage in cooperative effort to gain common ends and accomplish common purposes. Cooperation springs both from selfishness and unselfishness. Even selfishness of the right sort is itself laudable. Many people put their shoulders to the wheel for the sheer joy of making things go. Others, desiring to help their own business or boost their social aspirations, jump in with their coats off and sleeves rolled up to do the job that is to be done. Still others have a financial reason which, if legitimate, detracts nothing or little from the credit gained. For results count, after all, and the general public looks only to results.

This business of cooperation to build a town or city is the greatest factor of all. So long as the people with personal motives make them known, and so long as the personal ends sought for and obtained do not interfere with the general results, we can see no reason for withholding support in common endeavors. In the final analysis we are all somewhat selfish. There is some reason behind every act for the good of the community. Every piece of development helps somebody or some group of people if it helps in any degree. Every bit of public work costs somebody or some group of people money, time and personal effort. We could no more weed out and separate the personal rewards of community work from those it affects than we could afford to stop development because somebody profited by it to the sacrifice of others. For cooperation means helping the other fellow, and in turn helping ourselves.

Where would Cross Plains be if it were not for the cooperation of the people? To the extent that we work together we prosper. But cooperation works negatively as well as affirmatively. It may be used as effectively to hold up ill-advised projects as to forward worthy movements. None can say to what uses the cooperative spirit may or maynot be put. Common sense and the instincts of citizenship must govern that problem. We do know, however, that unless individual ideas and ambitions are placed into the common ladder they can not hope to become the realization of the community as a whole. Occasionally some one person is strong enough to make his impression upon the community without sharing in the common ideals of the mass, but he constitutes the exception. The rule is by cooperation with others.

HUT AND GROUNDS FOR BOY SCOUTS

(Rising Star Record)

At a meeting of the board of directors of Philpco Country Club Tuesday grounds and a campsite were selected for the Boy Scouts and will be open to the troops of Rising Star, Pioneer and Cross Plains. The grounds selected are at the north end of the Golf course and one of the prettiest sites on the entire property. The huts are to be in the woods, a fine grove of big oak trees and plenty of open space is available for a baseball diamond and other sports. The grounds are also convenient to the lake for swimming, boating and other water sports.

The Club has donated to the boys all the logs to be taken from clearing the fairways and these are to be utilized in the erection of log huts for each troop. Manager Gibson, of the Phillips Petroleum Co. plants, has very ably agreed to move the logs to the hut sites free of charge for the boys.

All the boys are expected to do is to clear the brush from the trees as they are felled and place them in condition for use.

A large detail of Scouts from each of the troops are expected on the grounds Saturday to begin this work.

The camp is to be a permanent one and will be one of the most attractive in this part of the state.

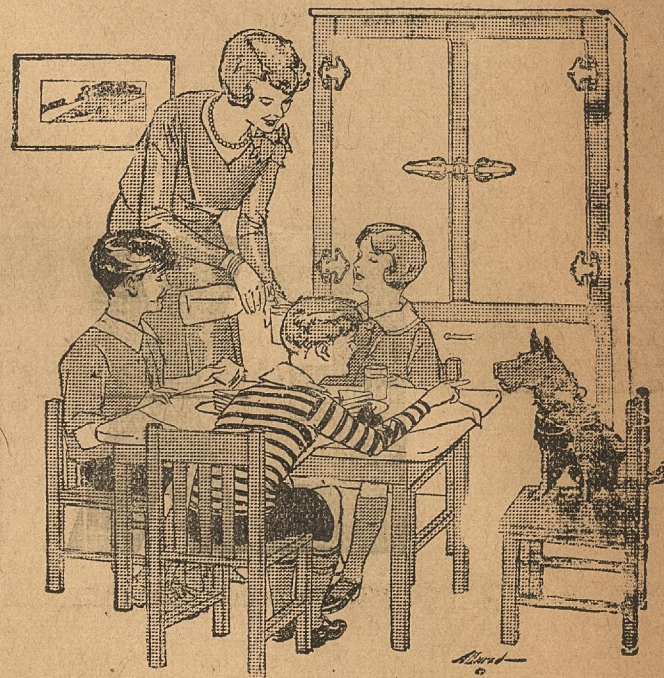
Ask Our Salesmen About Our Preferred Stock



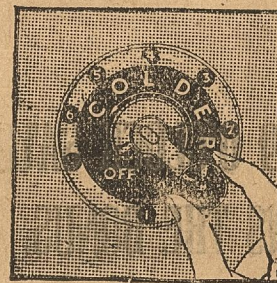
Ask Our Salesmen About Our Preferred Stock

Even The Kiddies . . Like . . The Frigidaire

For MOTHER has told them just how it helps them to grow and be big and healthy. . . . She has explained that the Frigidaire keeps their foods fresh and wholesome at all times, preventing spoilage, the thing that is a menace to their health.



Their little faces beam, they laugh in glee, knowing that their goodies are in the Frigidaire, kept safe and sound, so when their tiny hands reach for them these goodies will taste good, so good always.



The COLD CONTROL Dial with which you regulate the freezing time of ice cubes and desserts.

Don't disappoint the Kiddies. . . . When it's time for their bread-and-milk between meals take their milk from Frigidaire, then you'll know it's sweet and wholesome and they'll be SO happy.

West Texas Utilities Company

Eveready Radio "B" Batteries. GARRETT MOTOR CO.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Lowe motored to Coleman one day last week.

Luke Clark of Rising Star is with Clark's Grocery this week.

H. M. Heath was a Ranger week end visitor.

Mrs. Delbert Sawyer and children of Lubbock visited with Mrs. Sawyer's sister, Mrs. Fred Cutbirth, last week.

Tommie Holden was in Fort Worth the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Carleton Powell were in Baird Sunday.

Miss Mamye Bowden of Minola, former teacher in the Cross Plains public schools, was through Cross Plains Saturday.

Glen Irvin, formerly of Pioneer, was in Cross Plains Saturday.

E. D. Duncan was in Cross Plains Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Cook of Putnam were in Cross Plains Saturday.

J. D. Conlee and C. D. Westerman made a trip to Santa Anna Monday to see J. D.'s mother who is in Sealy Hospital there.

Miss Mary Massa was a Ranger week-end visitor.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank King visited in Burkett over the week end.

J. P. Smith and wife motored to Brownwood Sunday.

Dr. J. H. McGowen spent the week end in Baird.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee Anderson, and E. D. Priest made a trip to San Angelo the first of the week.

Miss Etyle Taylor of Brownwood visited here last week.

Milk coolers, water coolers, refrigerators, ice boxes.

J. E. HENKEL.

TO ALL OF MY FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

I have taken over the management of the GOLDEN FULE SERVICE STATION, formerly run and operated by Jack Lacy.

I will handle Humble Gas and Oils and will appreciate your patronage. Come and have your car greased and washed.

Service With a Smile.

A. J. GENSLEY

—FOR SALE—

One Boston Bull Dog (male). See J. G. Saunders, Cross Plains.

TOMATO PLANTS—Nice thrifty ones. Gulf States Market, Pipers early, rich in color, uniform in size.

Chinese Giant pepper plants now ready. Leave your order at Clark's Grocery, or come to my home one block west Baptist church. 5-2tnp C. L. STALLINGS

Isn't it just too "killing" the way Chicago is being advertised?

FOR SALE—Few hundred bushels of Oats at my grainery. J. C. Watson, Burkett, Texas.

—NOTICE—

Dr. Ghromley will be in his office at the Cross Plains Studio, Saturday, April 27, from 1 p. m. until 5 p. p. for the purpose of fitting glasses. Accurate fitting of glasses lies in the skill of the doctor.

FOR SALE

House and garage cheap. Garage 10x14, House 14x22, Covered with Shingles. Both for \$150.00. See LON HALEY. 2-tp

—FOR SALE—

Tomatoes and Pepper plants for sale. Tomatoes 25c hundred and Pepper 10c a dozen, at JOHN PRICE. 1t-p

NOTICE

All kinds garden seeds, Watermelon seeds, Cantaloupe seeds.

NEEB PRODUCE CO.

FOR SALE

BALED OATS—For Sale at my barn. Mrs. J. S. CONNELLY.

Williams Planing Mill

AUTO GLASS - - WINDOW GLASS

We Are Equipped to Cut Grind And Polish Automobile Glass For Any Car.

PICTURE FRAMING

Nice Stock of Double Trees, Eveners, Planter and Cultivator Tongues.

COUNT LUCKNER, THE SEA DEVIL

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by Lowell
Thomas

INTRODUCTORY

Count Felix von Luckner, was as Lowell Thomas says, "the most romantic and mysterious figure on the side of the central powers in the World war." Born in Saxony of a noble family that for generations had furnished distinguished cavalry commanders for the armies of their times (his great grandfather was a marshal of France), his father was determined he should carry on this cavalry tradition. But Felix was enamored of the sea from his childhood. A "bushy young devil, fond of sports," he refused to apply himself to his studies, and when thirteen and a half years old he ran away to Hamburg and with the help of a superannuated sailor obtained the post of cabin boy aboard the Russian full-rigged ship Niobe bound for Australia. Eighty days of rough sailing and rougher treatment brought him to Freemantle, where an inn-keeper's daughter persuaded him to desert the ship and work for her father as a dishwasher.

Always seeking adventure, Felix joined the Salvation army in Freemantle, then in succession became assistant to a lighthouse keeper, worker in a sawmill, kangaroo hunter, helper to a band of Hindu fakirs and prize fighter. But the sea still lured him and he shipped on the American four masted schooner Golden Shore for Seattle. By this time Felix was ambitious to be his own master, so he and another German had went to Vancouver and stole a small sailboat to become fishermen. They were caught but a lenient judge put them on probation for a few weeks. Signing on the English ship Pinnore, the young adventurer now had a long voyage around Cape Horn to Liverpool in the course of which calms, storms, scurvy and beriberi nearly did for the entire crew.

Returning to Hamburg, Phelax, as he called himself in those days, signed on the Caesarea, his first German ship, and then began a voyage that furnished him with what he called "a real sea yarn." After a not unpleasant passage to Melbourne they took a cargo of coal to Chile—where Phelax spent New Year's day in jail as a result of a spree—and then sailed for Plymouth with saltpeter. Off the Falkland islands they were caught in a terrific hurricane but managed to reach port. Their next destination was New York, and on Christmas day they were struck by a white squall, followed by a hurricane that completely wrecked their ship. Many of the crew were lost but Phelax, with a broken leg, and a few others got away in the captain's boat. Six days later, their food and water all gone, they were picked up by an Italian steamer that took them to New York.

Discharged from the hospital in eight weeks, Phelax shipped on the Canadian schooner Flying Fish for Jamaica, but while discharging cargo his other leg was broken and he was left behind in Kingston. Able only to hobble, he was thrown out of the hospital there and, penniless and feeble, soon became a real beachcomber. One day the German warship Panther came into port and poor Phelax, hungry to hear his native tongue, slipped aboard and was given food by the sailors. But he was so dirty and disreputable in appearance that the officer of the watch ordered the "unspeakable creature" off the ship. Years later, when he had resumed his own name and station in life and was befriended by the kaiser, he told this story to Wilhelm, and the ruler declared it would be appropriate and poetic to put him aboard that same Panther as an officer which was done.

Another voyage took Phelax to Tampico, where he and a comrade went for a horseback ride and lost their ship. For a time they made a living carrying market baskets, and then joined the Mexican army. Work in a railroad construction camp and on a fruit ranch followed, and then came voyages on a Norwegian vessel in the course of which Phelax acquired a knowledge of the Norwegian language that was destined to play an important part in his later adventures aboard the Seeadler during the war.

When he ran away from home Luckner vowed he would not return until he could do so as a naval officer in the imperial service. To realize this ambition he must study navigation, serve as officer in the mercantile marine and then enter the navy. All this he accomplished with much travail, and on being mustered in for volunteer service he was recognized by his uncle, Admiral Count Baudissin. From that time of course his fortune was assured and he was reunited with his family. Before long Prince Henry of Prussia ordered him into active service and the emperor took a warm interest in his advancement.

Count von Luckner's narrative, from this point, is given in his own language, as he told it to Lowell Thomas. It should be explained that

when he returned to "respectable" life he found that the vivid profanity he had become accustomed to employ created consternation and embarrassment. So as Mr. Thomas says, he submitted himself to a long and rigorous course of self-discipline to extract the blazing nautical oaths from his common speech. Their place was taken by the harmless expression "By Joe" which appears so frequently throughout his story.

CHAPTER I

The Fairy of Feurteventura

The emperor transferred me to the Panther, which was then assigned to our West African station, the Cameroons. If my being aboard the Panther inspired, in itself, vivid recollections of my past life, my service as an officer of the ship presently brought me to another and far more delightful memory of my sailing-ship days. This was an incident that not merely returned to me in imagination, but one that brought to me that rarest gift of fortune, a dream come true.

The events that preceded the climax of which I speak were such as to provide the ever-striking qualities of contrast. The African jungle, the pursuit of savage beasts, black warriors, an extraordinary black king, fantastic war dances and all the unearthly sights and sounds that are Africa, and then . . .

Having to take the Panther back to Germany for overhauling, we steamed north. Our first stop was to be for provisions at Feurteventura, one of the islands of the Canaries, a vacationing and health resort. I was on watch. Straight ahead, a speck of land appeared on the horizon. Feurteventura, the island for which we were bound.

It was a green island. Presently, through my glass, I could distinguish waving palms and white houses, white houses with green shutters and red roofs. A vague feeling made my heart jump.

"Luckner," I thought, "it is the same island, the island you saw when you were a cabin boy aboard the Niobe, the island of the fairy princess."

It was. There could be no doubt of it. So clear was memory impressed by a great feeling that I could recog-



The Modern Buccaneer and His Bride.

nize individual houses I had gazed upon seventeen years before while I leaned on the rail dreaming a happy dream.

I went ashore by myself, and sauntered over the island all day. It was small, with gentle hills and an abundance of vegetation. Flowers were everywhere. It was truly an island of flowers. I went on through perfumed valleys and over breezy hills, lost in reverie, lost in my former life. A kind of hypnotism was upon me.

"Phelax," I thought, "of course you do not see the fairy princess. She is hidden beyond the flowers there. She will stay hidden. Is she to come to Phelax, a common sailor? Or even if you were a naval officer, would she come? She is too lovely for any mortal being."

So deep was I in fantasy that these thoughts inspired me to a sad regret and resignation. When evening came, I returned to the ship happy and yet downhearted.

That night we entertained on board members of the Royal Spanish club and their guests. Some came for dinner, some afterward. It was a jolly meal. Then we gave an after-dinner entertainment, and I was called upon to entertain and amuse our guests. During my days as a sailor I was often in demand to amuse the company. The tricks I had learned among the Indian fakirs in Australia I had retained and cultivated. To this day I am somewhat skillful at various kinds of sleight of hand. I put on oriental robes and turban. My face,

freshly tanned by the sun of the Cameroons, needed no darkening. I had learned from the fakirs the solemn mystical demeanor and slow impressive movements that they cultivated. I must say that as I appeared before the guests in the salon of the Panther I cut quite an oriental, wonder-working figure.

I had performed several tricks and had come to the one in which I snapped a ring onto a cane held at both ends by an assistant, when two newcomers arrived and entered through a door not far from me.

"Luckner," I thought, "are you going crazy? Phelax, there is she, your fairy princess."

She was on the arm of a stately old gentleman. She had the rosy lips, the short, pretty nose, the childlike eyes, and the rich blonde hair that had haunted my imagination. She came close to me and watched me with an expression of interest and something of awe. As I learned later, she thought I was truly an Indian fakir. "Phelax," I said to myself, "she has come to you, your fairy princess. She knows you are on her island, and she has come."

I tried to go on with my trick, but my hands shook and were clumsy. I could not control them. Nor could I keep my eyes away from the blonde girl who stood there.

"I'm sorry," I said to my assistant, one of our officers. "The other ones went all right, but I can't seem to do this one. We've had enough anyway."

"Ladies and gentlemen," he announced jocularly, "the great fakir has reconsidered and thinks it would be wrong to disclose this last marvelous trick. He feels that it is his duty to retain it and exhibit it for the first time before his sovereign, the king of England."

Everybody laughed, I went out and changed into my naval uniform as quickly as I could. When I returned, I asked one of the other officers to present me to the blonde young lady. I have never felt so bashful as when I made my bow before her.

She was much amused at having taken me for a genuine Indian fakir, and talked merrily. Her laughter was very sweet. She told me her name was Irma. Her father owned great plantations on the island of Sumatra. She was with him at Feurteventura on a sojourn for his health.

The remainder of my stay on the island was perfect happiness. Irma's father entertained us officers at his bungalow. Irma and I were together all of the time. We took long walks among the white houses and through the green glades the sight of which had so gladdened poor Phelax long years before. When the Panther steamed north again, I was happy with the assurance that Irma had given me that she and her father were sailing for home in a short time and that I would see her there.

I did see her there, and we became engaged to be married. The Panther was to sail for the Cameroons again on July 17. We were ready to start when we received an unexpected telegram from the admiralty—"Do not start." On August 1, Germany declared war on Russia, and the world was ablaze. I told Irma that our marriage must be put off. It would be wrong to have her become the wife of a man who might so soon leave her a widow. She wanted an immediate marriage, but I was determined.

CHAPTER II

Fake Norwegians

It was in a gay cafe in Hamburg. In 1916, war times were growing hard in Germany, but still the cafes were astir with life and gaiety. A naval officer on shore leave could soon find surroundings that would enable him to forget the harsh life on dreadnaught and cruiser. My friend Dalstroem and I, over glasses of Swedish punch, chatted for an hour and then another hour.

An orderly wedged his way through the crowd and handed me a message. It was from the admiralty, ordering me to report at Imperial headquarters on the morrow.

The following morning found me in Berlin, entering the naval holy of holies, standing expectantly at attention before an old German sea lord with a face as stern as the cliffs at Heligoland. The orders I had come to hear were barked at me quick and short.

"You are to take command of a vessel," said the admiral. "We want you to run the blockade and raid enemy commerce. Since we have no coaling stations, a sailing ship will be the best. Do you think you can do it?"

"Yes, sir! I'd like nothing better." Good health and high spirits had given me boundless confidence. I was the sort of fellow who believes he can do almost anything—at any rate, anything with a sailing ship. The admiral replied that the mission was mine. And it turned out that I had been picked for this venture because I happened to be the only officer in the German navy who had served "in sail."

"What," the admiral asked, "should you consider of the greatest importance for the venture?"

"Luck," I replied.

"All right; then take the Pass of Balmaha. She has already carried British prisoners for us. She has been lucky for us once, she may be lucky for us again."

The admiralty officials had picked the Pass of Balmaha because she was a staunch ship, an American clipper, built in Glasgow. They had also picked her because she had suddenly arrived in a German port with an unexpected present of some British pris-

oners for us. We sailors believe in good and bad omens, and we are right.

Now, about the past record of this Yankee clipper that was to be converted into a German raider. The Pass of Balmaha had sailed from New York with a cargo of cotton for Archangel. Her commander was a Captain Scott, a well-known American shipmaster, a big-hearted, bushy-bearded, New England skipper with a very red face. Off the Norwegian coast, a British cruiser hailed her. Uncle Sam was then a neutral, and the blockade was getting tighter every month. The British were becoming suspicious of everybody, including neutrals and themselves. The overcautious commander of this cruiser, although he had no grounds for suspicion, ordered the Pass of Balmaha to turn back to the search port of Kirkwall in the Orkneys.

Leaving an officer and prize crew of six marines on board, with her funnels belching columns of black smoke, the British patrol cruiser continued on her North Sea beat. As soon as the Pass of Balmaha had turned her nose toward Kirkwall and Scapa Flow, the British prize officer ordered the American flag pulled down and the British flag run up.

"I wish the Germans would come," raged the Yankee skipper. And the very next morning his wish was granted! A U-boat popped up to the surface about a half mile away. Captain Scott wagged his beard in the Englishman's face.

"Serves you right! With the Stars and Stripes up there, they wouldn't bother us. Now they'll take us all to Germany. So far as you chaps are concerned, the war is over right now. You will get cocky, will you?"

The Britisher was alarmed. He saw visions of himself locked in a Prussian prison for "the duration." So he climbed down from his high horse in a hurry and meekly placed himself in Captain Scott's hands, begging the Yankee still to try and save the day.

"I ought to let you go as prisoners, by Joe, but I don't want to lose my ship," said Scott. "So go below with your men and hide in the hold while I put my flag back where it belongs. Maybe they haven't seen yours." Soon the submarine was alongside and one of her officers climbed aboard. The Germans had seen the Union Jack, all right, but they hadn't seen it hauled down. Now they found them lives on a ship flying the American flag, and they were puzzled.

"What's this?" the submarine officer demanded of Scott. "First we see a British flag, and now it's an American."

"You must be mistaken," replied the skipper, "this here ain't no Britisher."

The officer was bewildered and suspicious, so ordered the Pass of Balmaha to head for Hamburg. Leaving only a German ensign aboard, he announced that his submarine would follow close behind. Of course, this was only a threat, for the U-boat soon vanished beneath the waves.

Now the ensign grew worried. Something told him that everything was not right on the Pass of Balmaha. Had he known there were seven Britishers on board, he would have been still more worried!

"Captain," said he, "I am going to stay at your side all day and sleep with you at night. I've a hand grenade here in my pocket. At night I am going to fix it so that if anybody opens the door of our cabin it will explode."

Naturally Captain Scott lost no time in whispering to his mate: "Fasten down the hatches and don't let those Britishers come up. If they do, our goose is cooked. Don't say anything to them, or there will be trouble. This German smells a rat."

So the prize crew in the hold was kept there. Two days later, outside the entrance to the harbor at Cuxhaven, another party of Germans came aboard, so Captain Scott said to the U-boat ensign:

"You wanted to know what was wrong here? All right, now I'll show you." Then he opened the hatches and yelled for the Britishers to come up. The tall officer of the Royal navy, one eye blinking and the other bemuddled, put his head up first.

"I say, where are we now?"

"You're in Germany. If you had left my flag alone, everything would have been all right. But you are prisoners now."

So you see how the Pass of Balmaha turned out to be unlucky for Englishmen and lucky for Germans. That was just the ship we wanted, by Joe.

Our hope was to run the blockade disguised as a neutral—a thing entirely fair according to the laws of war. Although on land a soldier must wear service uniform, at sea you can fly a neutral flag and wear ordinary seaman's clothes. But you must hoist your true colors before going into action with the enemy.

We altered that British-built Yankee clipper from stem to stern, with concealed places for our guns, rifles, grenades, bombs, and other armament, with special quarters for prisoners, two ultra-modern 500 horse power motors to fall back on in case of calm or when in a big hurry, a tank holding 450 tons of fuel oil, another tank containing 450 tons of sweet water, and provisions for a cruise of two years.

In addition to 400 bunks for prospective "guests," I had special de luxe quarters made for "visiting" captains and mates. These were spacious cabins to accommodate two or three. We also designed a separate dining saloon for them, with an assortment of books and magazines in French and English, and a gramophone with late English and French records.

Then, of course, we had to arrange quarters for my crew of fighting marines as well as for the regular sea men required on a clipper of this size.

CHAPTER III

Running the British Blockade

Sails belled and motor humming, we parted the waves and left a path of foam in our wake. On deck we devoted all our spare time to more dress rehearsals.

My boys took a particular relish in putting me through the "third degree," as you call it. One of them played the part of a British search officer.

"Now, Captain, what is the name of your ship?" he bellowed.

"She is the Irma, and as good a full-rigged ship as ever crossed the North sea."

"Have you any brothers and sisters, Captain?"

"Oh, yes, a lot of them. There are Olga, Ingaborg, and Oscar who live in Hattfeldalen. Dagmar and Christian are seamen like myself. Lars runs a salmon cannery in British Columbia, Gustaf and Tor are lumbermen somewhere in America. And then we have another brother, Eric, whom we've lost track of."

While trying to make the narrow channel of Norderaue we hit a sand bank. The ship creaked and the masts trembled, but somehow we pushed across—further proof that the Scots of Glasgow still know how to turn out a sturdy clipper ship.

At ten o'clock we passed the Horns reef and continued along the Danish coast. At eight bells we hoped to reach the Skagerrak, and then turn her west to give the enemy the impression that we had come from a Scandinavian port. Shortly before daybreak, the wind shifted abruptly from southwest to due north. Against such a stiff breeze, we could make little headway. On our right were the low rocky fjords and reefs along the coast of Ringkjøbing and Thisted. To the left were British mine fields. We didn't dare run into a Danish harbor for fear of being interned. So we must either turn back or take a chance on slipping through the mine fields. It is always possible to sail through a mine field—provided you sail under a lucky star with a guardian angel at the helm.

"Hard aport! We'll risk it, boys." With a full spread of sail, we turned straight west.

Now, a tacking ship heels over. The more sail you carry the more she lays over, and the less water she draws. That was our chance. The mines were nearly always planted several feet under water, just out of sight. Perhaps we could slide right over them. Lifeboats were lowered, and every man adjusted his lifebelt. Before the mast, the sailors, aft, the captain. But we all kept to the foreship. We were lower aft than fore, and if a mine went off it probably would be aft. But our luck held and we got through in safety.

Our course lay around the northern end of Scotland, along the usual shipping route from Norway to the Atlantic. To be sure, we could have hugged the Norwegian coast, but the blockade was even tighter there. That was the natural course for one of our raiding armored cruisers to take, so, if she were headed off by Beatty, she could turn quickly into a neutral Norwegian port and accept internment rather than capture. We didn't even keep to the middle of the North Sea, but with the idea that our one path of safety lay right under John Bull's nose, we followed the coast of England and Scotland.

There were three lines of the blockade. The first lay across the North Sea from the Scottish to the Danish coast. We must run this one first.

The wind grew stronger. The barometer fell. Anyone on the North Sea on the twenty-third of December, 1916, will remember the hurricane that came. It was one of the worst storms of years. The wind was cyclonic in force, and lashed the shallow North Sea into a cauldron. Running before it we carried every foot of sail we dared, every stitch except the royals and gallsails and smaller staysails. We could take chances.

We sped right through the first line of the blockade without sighting a ship and as though the whole North Sea were ours. Instead of going up, the barometer continued to fall. Louder roared the storm, and more and more mountainous became the waves. We passed the second line of the blockade. Still not a ship in sight.

Midnight grew near, and still that wild heaven-sent hurricane kept up. We ran before it like a frightened bird, fearing every minute that our sails and masts would go overboard. We lay on the yards and scanned the horizon with our glasses. Half-past eleven! We were in the midst of the blockade line. Where were the cruisers and destroyers? All we could hear was the whistling of the wind and the rushing of the water beneath our bows. All we could see, the blackness of the night. Twelve o'clock and still no sign of the enemy. Even our binocular and compass lights were out, for any ray of light might betray us. By one o'clock we knew we had passed the last line.

The British, warned by the falling barometer, had taken their guard ships to shelter in the lee of the islands. There was nothing else for them to do in such a storm. Even if they saw a ship, it would be hopeless to try to board her. And if Beatty's fleet had kept to sea, there would have been grave danger of their running one another down. We couldn't help recalling the old saying that it is, indeed an ill wind that blows no one any good.

I thought now that, under cover of darkness and with the aid of the storm, we might shorten our voyage to the Atlantic by cutting through the channel between the Orkneys and

tempt the blockade with a sailing ship. What do you think?"

"Well, your majesty, if our admiralty says it's impossible and ridiculous, then I'm sure it can be done," I replied. "For the British admiralty will think it impossible also. They won't be on the lookout for anything so absurd as a raider disguised as a harmless old sailing ship."

The emperor looked at me with a frown, and then his face relaxed into a smile.

"You are right, Luckner. Go ahead! And may the hand of the Almighty be at your helm."

I knew now that there would be no more official interference. The true Maleta was now due to sail in a day, so we made ready to pull up anchor. Then a wireless came from the admiralty:

"Wait till the Deutschland makes port."

Our giant merchant submarine, the Deutschland, was on her way home from her famous transatlantic cruise to America. In an attempt to cut her off, the British had set a double watch. So the Seeadler would have to slip past twice as many cruisers and destroyers as otherwise. I still hoped that, if only detained a day or so, we might yet be able to slip across the North Sea ahead of the Maleta. But we lay there for three and a half weeks, and the sad news came that the real Maleta had sailed and passed through the blockade. If we now attempted to use her name and a search party boarded us, the jig would be up.

So we hurriedly examined Lloyd's Register in the hope of finding another Norwegian ship that might correspond to us. We picked out one called the Carmoe. We had no idea where she was, but hoped she might be in some distant port unbeknown to the wary British. It was a long chance, but we could think of nothing better. Now we had to change our ship from the Maleta to the Carmoe. Paint out one name and substituting another was easy enough, but changing all our ship's papers was far more difficult. But with much use of chemical eraser we finally accomplished it, and we had papers that would pass if the visibility was not too bright during the search. Then, when we were all set again, we picked up a copy of a Norwegian commercial paper and found that the real Carmoe had just been seized by the British and taken to Kirkwall for examination.

Now, if you haven't any luck, you must go and get some! All you have to do is know how to do that, and you will be a great success at sea, or anywhere!

So away with Lloyd's Register! Let's take life's register and name our sea eagle after the girl of my heart. Surely she will bring us luck. So, out with the paint and on with another new name—the name of my sweetheart, Irma.

In that name was concentrated most of the beauty that I had found in life. It symbolized strange moments of beauty that had crossed my path during the most trying days I had so far known. It seemed to be a lovely silken thread that had run through the years since that first voyage, when as a miserable cabin boy I sailed to Australia on that Russian tramp.

Of course, there was no such name as Irma listed with Lloyd's, and all any British officer would have to do would be to consult his register and the jig would be up. But somehow I had a premonition that the name Irma would bring us through.

When we applied eraser and ink to our shipping papers and wrote in the name of Irma—disaster! Two erasures were too much. The ink blotted. If we should be stupid enough to take the British for fools, then we ourselves would be the real fools. Where was our luck now? Fate seemed to be against us, but I had no intention of giving up. Calling the carpenter, I said:

"Come on! Chips, I am going to make you admiral of the day. Get the ax and smash all the bull's-eyes, windows, portholes, and everything."

Poor Chips! He thought I had gone off my head, but he obeyed. The smashing began.

"Bo's'n," I called, "half a dozen men with buckets of sea water! Throw it around, drench everything!"

And now the water flew in the cabins, in the drawers of chests, in the officers' bunks, all over my Norwegian library, water everywhere. I took my shipping papers and put each page between sheets of wet blotting paper so that not only the name of Irma and the other entries we had changed were blotted, but every line. I even soused the log book in a bucket of water.

Then I called the carpenter again.

"Now repair everything you have smashed. Chips. Nail everything."

He hammered planks over the smashed portholes and bull's-eyes, and put the smashed chairs together as well as he could.

Now, if the Britisher came aboard, he would say:

"By Joe, captain, you must have had a hard blow to get knocked about like this."

And I would growl, "Yes, by Joe, everything is drenched, even my papers."

Two days later a southwest wind sprang up. The moment was at hand. To go raiding in a sailing ship and that sailing ship with the name of Irma painted on her bows—ah, it seemed more like a dream than like setting out on a real adventure. It seemed as though all the events of my life had been designed to converge to this one glorious point. Our one hundred-and-seventy-foot masts creaked. Our nine thousand square feet of sail allowed before the wind. We sailed north under a full spread.



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These parts are quickly available through Ford dealers in every section of the country. Note the low prices in the partial list given below:

Piston and pin	\$1.40
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Cylinder head	6.00
Cylinder	20.00
Time gear	.75
Time gear cover	1.00
Crankcase	12.00
Magneto coil assembly	5.00
Fly wheel	13.00
Transmission gear shaft	1.65
Transmission cover	6.00
Clutch pedal	.65
Steering gear assembly (less wheel and bracket)	3.50
Starter drive	4.25
Generator	12.50
Battery	3.50
Carburetor	3.00
Vaporizer assembly (with fittings)	9.00
Rear axle shaft	1.75
Differential drive gear	3.00
Universal joint assembly	2.50
Drive shaft pinion	1.50
Front axle	9.00
Spindle connecting rod	1.75
Front radius rod	1.30
Rear spring	6.00
Radiator—less shell (1917-23)	15.00
Radiator—less shell (1923-27)	14.00
Hood (1917-1925)	6.50
Hood (1926-27) black	7.00
Gasoline tank	6.00
Front fenders (1917-1925) each	4.00
Front fenders (1926-1927) each	5.00
Rear fenders (1922-1925) each	3.75
Rear fenders (1926-1927) each	4.00
Running board	1.25
Horn (battery type)	1.50
Headlamp assembly (1915-26) pair	5.50
Touring car top (1915-25) complete	27.00
Touring car top (1926-27) complete, includes curtains and curtain rods	35.00

These prices are for parts only, but the charge for labor is equally low. It is billed at a flat rate so you may know in advance what the job will cost.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY



BIRTHDAY PARTY

Little Jennie Laura Jackson, and S. R. Jackson Jr., entertained Saturday afternoon at their home with a joint birthday party, celebrating their 11th and 8th birthday, respectively, each receiving a number of pretty gifts.

The children gathered about 3 o'clock and played a number of games. Both the children, Jennie Laura and S. R. had the pleasure of claiming their individual birthday cakes which glistened with lighted birthday candles. The cakes and ice cream were served to the following children:

Elizabeth Shepard, Fonora Neen, Jane Roy Lowe, Elizabeth Norris, Rosalea Cutbirth, Phil Anderson, Joe Ella Henderson, Florine Hill, Joe Billie Kohlman, James Carpenter, Jimmy Settle, B. W. Adams, and the little host and hostess.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Little Miss Georgia Cecil Cook, was a proud hostess Tuesday afternoon, entertaining a number of friends at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Geo. Scott, celebrating her birthday. She received a number of lovely gifts. Cake and cream were served to the children.

SENIOR CLASS ENTERTAINED

The boys and girls Senior Class of the First Baptist Church were entertained at the home of Rev. and Mrs. A. E. Hill last Thursday.

Piano numbers were given by Miss Anna May McConathy. Games and contests were carried out and all enjoyed the evening. Punch and delicious cake was served. The following guests were present:

Misses Noxie and Lois McCord, Resa Pierce, Nell Walker, Anna May McConathy, Lucile Carter, Messrs. Charlie Gatlin, Aubrey and Dorlin Cross, Chase Adams, Phelix Watson, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde King. Mr. King is the teacher of the boys class, and Mrs. Hill teacher of girls class.

BRIDGE PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. Renwick Clark entertained last Wednesday evening with a nine table bridge party at their home. The home was decorated with flowers of varied colors, and upon serving, a bud vase holding a tulip was placed in the center of each table.

Miss Hazelle Dorr and Mr. Waldo Wilbern won first high score prizes. Mrs. Thadious Kelly and Inier Ungren of Putnam won second high score prizes, and the cut prize was won by Mrs. Fred Cutbirth.

The other guests were: Messrs. and Mmes. Tommie Holden, Ben Garner, Marion Harvey, Clyde Durringer, Frank Green, Carleton Powell, Bill Lowe and Dee Anderson; Miss Nell Walker, and Mmes. Jack Noel, George Wilson, A. C. Dodson, Waldo Wilbern, and Lee Seward of Brownwood; Dr. McGowen, Messrs. Paul Harrell, Taylor Bond, E. D. Priest, Fred Cutbirth, Thad Kelley and Inier Ungren of Putnam.

WEST TEXAS LEADS BUILDING IN MARCH

Dallas, April 18.—West Texas took the lead in building operations for the month of March according to reports just compiled by Texas Life Insurance Companies. That section of the state called for 48% of the money loaned by these twelve life insurance companies on first lien notes. There has been a steady increase in the building activities of West Texas for the past six months.

North Texas, according to the report, took up 29% of these loans, South Texas being third, and East Texas fourth. For the first time in many months more than 1% of the loan made by the Texas companies went out of state, 2% of the total falling in that classification.

Policy loans, according to the report, were again rather high, occupying 34% of the total investments. This however, was lower than the preceding month and not especially high as a seasonal figure. 50% of the entire amount invested by the Texas companies was in real estate loan and but 16% in government bond.

Investments on farm property, much of which was for the purpose of making improvements, ran to a rather high figure, business properties coming second in the list and residence property third.

E. D. Priest and Buster Robertson made a trip to Waco the first of the week.

H. A. Dubey had business in Fort Worth the first of the week.

Mrs. Geo. Wilson and children spent the week end in Coleman.

JUSTICE FEES TO COUNTY, IS RULING

The new law enacted by the last Legislature as a remedial measure for the old justice of the peace fee system, which was declared unconstitutional by the State Supreme Court, is now in effect. The new law has removed the feared temptation under the old law that justices of the peace would render unjust decisions in misdemeanor cases under the old fee system.

Under the old system the justice of the peace collected a fee only when there was a conviction, but under the new law he gets his fee whether the person is found guilty or not. If the justice finds the defendant guilty he is allowed to collect a trial fee of four dollars and gets \$2.50 from the fee, but if the defendant is found not guilty collects his fee from the county. The justice of the peace is required to file a report on his cases at all regular meetings of the commissioners court.

Lon Haley made a trip to Coleman Thursday.

Mrs. Claude Harrell was in Brownwood last week.

G. H. Dewees of Cross Cut attended business here the first of the week.

J. C. Wewton of Cross Cut attended business here the first of the week.

Miss Vera B. Baker, of Burkett spent Saturday, with her sister, Mrs. Frank King.

Miss Yumette Sipes who is teaching in the Burkett Schools, spent the week end with parents. Mr. and Mrs. Sam Sipes.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Reed and family of Trent visited with Mr. and Mrs. Marion Harvey Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tommie Holden, and Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Wilbern were in Fort Worth last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Garner were in Breckenridge last week. They have as their guest, Mrs. Bennett, Ben's mother, of Wichita Falls.

Mmes. Frank Green and Jack Noel made a trip to Brownwood Friday.

LIBERTY THEATRE

"Where Everybody Goes"

FRIDAY—

MARCELINE DAY, REX LEASE and OWEN MOORE

—in—

"STOLEN LOVE"

Denied Love, she stole it and the theft brought surprising consequences. COME and learn the danger of "STOLEN LOVE." Also M. G. M. News and Comedy.

SATURDAY—

JACK HOXIE

In

"THE DESERT RIDER"

Here is a real American thrill drama of the great desert. One of Jack's best pictures, and if you like Cowboys, COME on down. ALSO A GOOD COMEDY

MONDAY—

MARGUETE LIVINSTON, and HOLMES HERBERT

in

"THROUGH THE BREAKERS"

The South Sea tale of two who loved the same man—when a terrible native (Custom) doomed one in "Through the Breakers."

ALSO A GOOD COMEDY

TUESDAY—

POLLY MORAN, HARRY GRIBBON, and "FLASH"

THE CANINE MARVEL.

In

"HONEYMOON"

A Dog tale that nearly wagged all the Honey Out of a "Honey-moon." COME On down to the Liberty and have your laugh Valves ground. She's a scream.

Also a good Comedy and No. 2 "The King of the Jingles."

WEDNESDAY THURSDAY

WILLIAM HAINES, LEILA HYAMS, KARL DAVE

LIONEL BARRYMORE

In

"ALIAS JIMMIE VALENTINE"

A heart thief. A Bank Robbery. A Crook picture you can't go wrong with, for thrilling entertainment. From the famous play of the SAME NAME. William Haines best and latest picture.

ALSO A GOOD COMEDY

DEEPEST WELL MAK- ING 3,000 BARRELS

Oil and gas royalties of the University of Texas are being boosted daily by the increasing production of the world's deepest oil well, drilled by the Texon Oil and Gas Co. on school land in Reagan county, an official report showed.

The producer, according to the report, is making 3,000 barrels daily from a total depth of 8,525 feet, accompanied by an enormous showing of gas.

The well started showing Dec. 31, with a daily output of only 40 barrels. Since that time production has mounted at the rate of more than 20 barrels per day.

PERRY ASHLEY BURIED SATURDAY

Perry Ashley, age 43, who died suddenly at his home near Oplin about noon on Friday of last week, was buried in the Cross Plains cemetery at 4 o'clock Saturday evening, following funeral services conducted at the Church of Christ, by Elder Harlow. Deceased, formerly lived in Cross Plains, where he had many friends and acquaintances.

PROGRAM FOR EPWORTH LEAGUE

Sunday, April 21, 1929.
Leader, Marie Kennedy.
Song, By Leaguers.
Prayer, Mr. Gafford.
Song, By Leaguers.
Scripture Reading, John 19:7-12).
"Friendships Between Boys and Girls, By Martha Jackson.
"What does a Girl Admire In a Boy?" By Eugene Williams.
What does a Boy Admire most in a Girl? By Mr. Kennedy.
Song, By Leaguers.
Announcements.
Report from "Workers" and "Climbers"
Collection.
League Benediction.
B. D. Dozier of Brownwood was in Cross Plains Monday.
TRADE AT HOME

FOR SALE—Three Cultivators, V. Varner, Cottonwood, Texas.

NOTICE

All kinds garden seeds, Watermelon seeds, Cantaloupe seeds.

NEEB PRODUCE CO.

Humming Bird Full Fashioned Hosiery



More convincing than color of claims for Humming Bird Full Fashioned Hosiery, is fact that the same patrons purchase these fine stockings repeatedly.

Whether "style" or "wear" rules your choice, Humming Birds will win your favor. Amazingly sheer, with narrow hems, gracefully proportioned heels, sandal soles, invisible reinforcements. Considerably longer than the average hose.

The Model