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Rev. R. M. Cumbie

One of the best known men in this part of Texas passed from our midst Monday, when Rev. R. M. Cumbie died at the family home in Bronte after many years of earthly service.

Bro. Cumbie was born in Alabama Jan. 21, 1849. He was married 65 years ago in Henderson county to Miss Mollie Kellam. The family moved from Henderson county to Carlton in Hamilton county and 46 years ago they came to Coke county which has since been their home.

Rev. Cumbie was pastor of the Bronte church for seven years, served as pastor at Robert Lee, Winters, Maverick and Divide and was missionary for four years to a territory including Coke, Runnels and parts of Coleman and Nolan counties. To make his appointments he traveled horseback, with his necessities in old-fashioned saddlebags, or jogged over the lonely roads in a two-wheel cart. Many people now middle-aged can recall having sat on his knee when they were small and Bro. Cumbie "put up" at their house for the night.

Well known as a preacher of much power and as a church organizer of unusual ability, Rev. Cumbie was also a business man above the average. He took his place as leader in whatever enterprise was being launched in his community. At Carlton, he was the first to make a donation to the building of a Baptist church, the first man to put a load of lumber on the ground when the work was started and when the Methodists launched a building program he was again the first man with a load of lumber. At Carlton and also at Bronte, land was deeded to him as gifts and he in turn deeded the land to the towns to be used as burial grounds. He was the first president of the first bank in Bronte. When a school building in Bronte burned on the eve of a new school year, he helped organize a stock company to build another.

Several years ago Rev. Cumbie made a written request that several of his old preacher brothers take part in his funeral service, one of them, Rev. J. C. Burke who baptized him many years ago in Alabama, but all of those named in the request have passed on before him. Among those attending the service were G. A. Best, the first man Bro. Cumbie baptized, and Wint Miller of San Angelo, groom of the first couple he married.

Five months of school was the extent of instruction he received. An educated man, unquestionably, self-taught, he took his place with dignity among men with university degrees and few knew that he was not a college man. What knowledge he gathered, here and there, was his for all time. Dr. Sandifer of Hardin-Simmons once remarked to W. J. Cumbie, "Your father has the most remarkable memory I have ever known."

Though weary and worn he was

Coke County Wool Exhibited at Centennial

After much debate and discussion, the authorities in charge of the Agricultural Exhibits at the Central Centennial Exposition in Dallas decided to conduct a wool and mohair show through the duration of the Centennial. The wool and mohair has been solicited from every sheep and goat producing county in the state.

The following Coke county producers have submitted fleeces to be exhibited at this show: George Wilkins, 1 fleece; Clint Wilkins, 2 fleeces; Jim McCutchen, 1 fleece; W. W. McCutchen 2 fleeces; Alvin Counts, 2 fleeces; R. E. Hickman, 2 fleeces; Shalor Copeland, 2 fleeces of wool and 2 clippings of mohair.

Due to the lateness of shearing and the time these entries had to be exhibited. It is hoped that the wool from Coke county will make a very favorable showing while on exhibit. W. W. McCutchen and Frank Percifull have each submitted a sample consisting of 25 fleeces each for a scouring test to determine the percentage of shrinkage on their wool. Every effort is being made by the County Agent and sheep producers of Coke county to improve the quality of wool produced in this county.

The County Agent's office has received another shipment of poison grain to be used in the control of rodents. This grain may be secured in small quantities to each person at the rate of five cents per pound. The supply is limited, so if you are desirous of obtaining any of this grain, please call as quickly as possible.

Mrs. Reed Jones of Abilene, formerly Miss Elgene Wyatt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wyatt of Robert Lee, spent from Friday of last week to Tuesday of this week here with friends and relatives.

Jack Cowley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lem Cowley, was operated on for appendicitis last Sunday. Last report he was doing nicely.

loath to leave his family. To the last he was interested in their welfare and comfort. He is survived by his wife of sixty-five years, three sons, W. J. Cumbie, Robert Lee; R. E. and I. M. Cumbie, Bronte; three daughters, Mrs. May Wilkins, Bronte; Mrs. J. L. Wallace, Miles; Mrs. Cova Collier, Abilene. There are a number of grandchildren and a great-grandchild.

Funeral services were conducted at Bronte Tuesday, with Rev. Lewis Stuckey of Bronte, Rev. M. C. Golden of Ballinger, Rev. T. A. Hammer of Winters and his son-in-law, Rev. J. L. Wallace of Miles, taking part. Bro. Tubb of Silver, an old friend of Bro. Cumbie, also made a very impressive talk. Burial was in Bronte cemetery, a plot of land he gave to the town for that purpose.

UCRA BILL GOES TO PRESIDENT

Act Authorizes Survey Of Upper Colorado Project

Legislation to authorize a flood control survey by Army engineers of the Upper Colorado River Authority project in Coke and Runnels counties, located 8 miles above Robert Lee, along with other projects of the United States, passed the House of Representatives in Washington Wednesday and was sent to the White House for approval of President Roosevelt.

Wednesday's vote in the House was 295 to 52 to accept the Senate-House conference agreement on the bill.

Baptist Workers Meeting At Robert Lee

On Tuesday June 9, the Workers Meeting of the Runnels Baptist Association will meet at the Baptist church here. We feel that it will mean much to our church and to all those who attend. You are invited to attend and get some of the inspiration of this meeting. The following program will be rendered: 10:00 a. m. - Devotional, arranged by Pastor J. D. Coleman. 10:15 - The Obligation of the Local Church and pastor one to the Other - Rev. J. F. Miller 10:45 - Discussion of the Holcomb Plan of Sunday School Work, Led by Mrs. Truett Billups. 11:15 - Sermon - Rev. R. L. Shanon. 12:00 - Dinner at the Church. 1:30 - Report of Meeting of Southern Baptist Convention, Rev. J. L. Wallace. 2:15 - Discussion of Evangelistic Plans for the Summer - Rev. M. C. Golden. 2:45 - Board Meeting - Rev. W. T. Hamor. Announcement of Menard Encampment, June 22nd to 28th. Committee, M. C. Golden, J. H. McClain.

Cooling System Installed By San Angelo Store

The only food store in the state to be equipped with an air cooling system has been installed by the O. P. Skaggs System food store in San Angelo. The system is a large electrical device that blows clean air over the coils creating a temperature equivalent to 22 tons of ice. Every four minutes a new supply of fresh air is transmitted throughout the large building. It matters not how the temperature runs on the outside, there is always a cave-like coolness in the store.

Three thousand persons visited their ice cream parlor Saturday.

The store has eight separate refrigerating plants.

Coke County 4-H Club to Hold Encampment

The 4-H club boys of Coke county will join the 4-H club boys from Tom Green, Irion, and Mitchell counties for a week-end encampment on the Concho river near Water Valley, on June 11, 12 and 13. County agents in charge of the camp will be W. I. Marshall, San Angelo, Tom Green county; J. T. Davis, San Angelo, Irion county; B. J. Baskin, Colorado City, Mitchell county; and H. E. Smith, Robert Lee, Coke county.

Approximately 100 4-H club boys from the four counties are expected to attend. These agents held a conference in San Angelo Saturday afternoon, May 30 and worked out the plans for the camp. A diversified program of games, swimming, demonstrations in pecan budding, livestock judging and inspection of trench silo construction, have been mapped out for the boys. The program, as worked out by the county agents, is as follows:

Thursday evening

Organize camp.
Games, H. E. Smith, Director.

Friday

6 a. m. - Swim.
7 a. m. - Breakfast.
8 a. m. - Pecan building instruction.
9 a. m. - Judging of Jersey and Holstein dairy cows and hog judging.

12:30 Noon

Dinner.
2 to 4 p. m. - Field tour.
4:30 p. m. - Swimming.
7 p. m. - Supper.

Saturday

6 a. m. - Swimming.
7 a. m. - Breakfast.
Morning activities - Sheep and hog judging and trench silo inspection at T. D. Jones & Son ranch. Return to camp. Last swim.
1 p. m. - Dinner and adjourn.

Notice To Relief Clients

Mr. Sweeney, district T. R. C. supervisor and Miss Goff, case worker, were in the office of the county judge Wednesday, and advised that they have checked all furniture, equipment and case records to Mrs. Scoggins, county welfare case worker. Miss Goff will be in Robert Lee each Wednesday to advise and to make the turnover complete by July 1.

All direct relief clients will be turned over to the county welfare committee on July 1. Part of these will be taken care of by the old age pension but there will still be some twenty-five cases for the county to care for. Since the county is not in position to care for these cases and also to carry on its part of the government work program, it is deemed advisable for the communities where these clients reside to assist as much as possible in caring for them.

N. L. Stewart

Nathen Loranza Stewart was born July 22, 1864, in Stephenville, Green county, Illinois, where his parents had taken up temporary residence during the Civil War. After the close of the war the family returned to the former home in Bollivar, Missouri. At the age of six, he came with his parents to Fort Worth, Texas and later to Brown county, where he experienced a number of Indian fights.

About fifty-years ago, Mr. Stewart came to Coke county, then a part of Tom Green county, with a bunch of cattle and located them in the vicinity now known as Hayrick. In the latter part of 1883 he returned to Ft. Worth and on November 22 he was married to Miss Mandy Caladonia Warren. The young couple made their first home near Hayrick, but a year or two later they moved to the old home place at Edith and in 1889 the two-story stone house was built which is still standing and is known all over this country as "the old rock house".

Mr. Stewart helped to organize the Methodist church at Edith which was, at that time, the only church organization in many miles. Of eight children born to the first marriage, seven are living; Sid and Marvin Stewart of Robert Lee; Mrs. Pearl Duncan of Wichita Falls; Earnest Stewart of Mizpah, Montana; Ray Stewart of Young, Arizona; Mrs. Daisy Duncan of Big Lake, and Curtis Stewart of Roswell, N. M.

N. L. Stewart was married to Miss Annie Laura Lee, December 20, 1922 at Montague, Texas, and the couple have since made their home in Jal, N. M. The widow and four small children, Lucy, Lee, Nelda and Isabella, also survive.

Mr. Stewart died in Hobbs, N. M. May 27. The body was brought to the home of his son, in Robert Lee where it remained until time of burial, Friday morning.

Funeral services, conducted by Rev. J. D. Coleman, pastor of the Robert Lee Baptist church, was held in the Edith tabernacle and burial was in Edith cemetery. W. K. Simpson funeral home was in charge of arrangements.

Shirley Havins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pat Havins, underwent an operation for appendicitis a few days ago at a San Angelo hospital. It is said her condition is satisfactory.

J. S. Craddock will go to Dallas Sunday to a Ford dealers meeting which convenes in that city Monday. Naturally, he will see the sights at the Centennial, which will open tomorrow, and says he will tell us all about it when he returns.

Miss Myrtle Hurley received, Tuesday, a photograph of Dorothy Maud Daniels and an announcement of her graduation from high school. The Daniels are now living near Bangor, California.

BRISBANE

THIS WEEK

The Big "Black Legion"
More and Better Babies
A Worried Empire
U. S. Dollars Emigrate

The "ritual" of the murderous secret society called the "Black Legion" contains some old "Know - Nothing" features. The candidate for admission must be "willing to commit murder, to proceed against Catholics, Jews and Negroes"; he must be "native born, Protestant, white and gentle."



Arthur Brisbane

The "Black Legion," which probably will not last long, had ambitious plans. Among other things it proposed to overthrow the federal government, which is not an original idea. It was also going to set up a dictatorship, with night-riding regiments to enforce discipline. Dictatorship is not a new idea, either.

Strange things are done or planned in the name of "liberty" now, as they were when Madam Roland mounted the guillotine platform.

Russia wants bigger families, like Mussolini and others with "plans." Stalin wants plenty of new little citizens.

A thousand million rubles will be set aside by Moscow to "subsidize large families and aid mothers." Birth control ladies and gentlemen will hear, surprised, that aid to large families will begin after the seventh child. Seven are taken as a matter of course; that is just the beginning of a Russian family.

Chancellor Hitler of Germany joins in the "more and better babies" cry.

The German ideal is no longer the beautiful golden-haired Margaret, spinning her wheel and saying "No." The Nazis demand women who, "above everything else, can become the mothers of several children," and are willing to do so, according to a representative of Chancellor Hitler.

William Philip Simms, English, is afraid the British empire may not survive, on account of "air fleet peril."

Britain is disturbed by the thought that her whole imperial line of communication, stretching 4,000 miles from the Straits of Gibraltar to the Gulf of Aden, is under Mussolini's bombing planes. Except that her empire is the biggest, England should not worry more than other countries. With surface ships losing all importance, except in the opinions of some Americans, anybody's bombers can break up any line of communications temporarily.

"Americans investing huge sums in the Bahamas, to escape income tax," says the New York Times, big type, front page.

Americans have been "investing huge sums" elsewhere, outside of the United States. Billions of American money have gone to Canada, England and other "foreign parts." More will go.

In all the Bahamas, 4,493 square miles of beautiful territory, there is no income tax. Think of that for a happy country.

Needless to say, if enough American money pours in to make it worth while the intelligent British will find a way to tax it.

Germany has proved the "48-hour-from-Europe-to-America" possibility, with America looking on.

Now England is rushing preparations for a line of heavier-than-air planes to fly between England and America, starting in a few months, and the French, preparing a similar line, are negotiating for a half-way harbor at the Azores. The southern route was said to be the wisest by Lindbergh, shortly after his great flight.

Many Frenchmen are disturbed and puzzled by the situation in Europe, and General Mordacy, close associate of Clemenceau in the war, discusses the question, "What would Clemenceau do if he could come back?"

France feels the need of "a man with a fist," un homme a poigne, and Clemenceau was that kind.

Concerning that fine old fighter from the Vendee, it is safe to say that if he came back he would hasten preparations for another war. But he would not have waited until now.

A new comet now approaching us, discovered by and named for L. C. Peitler, amateur astronomer, who works in a garage, will be the first comet visible to the naked eye since 1927.

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Current Events in Review

By Edward W. Pickard

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Municipal Bankruptcy Act Held Invalid

FIVE justices of the United States Supreme court held invalid the municipal bankruptcy act of 1934, declaring it to be an unwarranted invasion of state sovereignty. Four justices dissented, these being Chief Justice Hughes and Justices Stone, Brandeis and Cardozo. The majority opinion was written by Justice James C. McReynolds. The case was brought by bondholders of a water improvement district in Texas.

The municipal bankruptcy act was designed to permit cities and other political subdivisions which found themselves in financial straits to effect a composition, with the approval of two-thirds of the bondholders or other creditors, whereby the indebtedness could be readjusted, scaled down, or, as Mr. Justice McReynolds put it, "repudiated."

Frank Lowden May Be Republican Nominee

FRANK O. LOWDEN of Illinois will be the choice of the Republican convention for President if he will accept the nomination.



Frank O. Lowden

That was the confident prediction of a political observer who is usually well informed and close to sources of national party news. He declared there was a steadily growing demand from many parts of the Union for the nomination of the former governor of Illinois, who always has been popular with farmers and whose qualities of statesmanship are recognized generally throughout the country. Mr. Lowden is vigorous and hale, and he is always actively interested in the welfare of his state and nation, especially in the problems of the agriculturist.

Congress Hopes It Can Adjourn June 6

DEMOCRATIC and Republican leaders in congress sought untidily to get through the necessary business so that the law makers might adjourn on June 6. The house had finished its work and was waiting for the senate to act on the relief and tax measures. The committees had so revised those bills that it was thought opposition would be greatly lessened.

Senator Harrison's finance committee contrived a tax bill estimated to produce \$626,000,000 in new permanent revenue, which is \$6,000,000 more than the President asked for. Tentatively the committee agreed to levy a processing tax of one-half cent per pound on sugar, which would yield \$66,000,000, and to retain a provision of the house bill designed to induce liquidation of corporations and bring in \$33,000,000 in additional income taxes. There was a prospect of adding still another \$40,000,000 to the permanent revenue by removing the existing \$40,000 estate tax exemption on estates of \$100,000 or more.

This would make a total of \$695,000,000 in new permanent revenue, \$46,000,000 more than that of the house bill, but the senate bill also included \$100,000,000 in temporary revenue from the so-called "windfall" provision to confiscate unpaid and refunded processing taxes, and retained the \$168,000,000 now produced by the excess profits and capital stock taxes.

Plan to Continue Rail Co-Ordinator's Office

THE office of transportation co-ordinator, held by Joseph B. Eastman, is due to expire on June 16, but Senator Wheeler of Montana had ready for introduction a resolution extending it for two years, and President Roosevelt was on record as approving some of its activities.

It was reported in Washington that railway management and labor, both of which have opposed some of Eastman's doings in the past, might unite in an effort to block extension of the office, but Eastman said he had heard "nothing substantial" on that line.

Eastman announced last February he would exercise his powers to compel railroads in 11 cities to carry out terminal unifications as economy and efficiency moves. He withheld the orders at the suggestion of President Roose-



J. B. Eastman

velt, however, to permit rail management and labor to agree on some plan of protection for employees thrown out of work in such consolidations.

Bonus Baby Bonds Will Be Mailed June 15

ON JUNE 15 the bonus baby bonds will be mailed to 45,000 post offices from Washington and from the eleven federal reserve centers. Final plans for delivering the bonds to the veterans were announced by Postmaster General Farley, who predicted that payment on a great majority of them would be made within one week.

Mail carriers have been given instructions to "go out of their way wherever necessary with a view to effecting delivery," Farley said. The bond packets must be delivered to the veteran in person.

"If it is impossible to locate the veteran to whom the bonds are addressed," Farley continued, "they will be held for 30 days at the post office of destination before being returned to the respective federal reserve centers and thence to the Treasury department."

The bonds will be in \$50 denominations with accompanying checks to cover the odd amounts. To collect cash, the veteran must have his bonds certified through his local post office.

Post offices in 241 cities have been designated as paying centers for their districts, and 59 large city offices have been empowered to pay on bonds issued outside their own districts.

Norman Thomas Nominated by the Socialists

FOR the third time Norman Thomas is the Presidential nominee of the Socialist party. He was selected at the national convention in Cleveland, Ohio, and George Nelson of Wisconsin was put in second place on the ticket. There was a great demonstration after the vote, but it was not joined in by the right wing leaders from several eastern states who were angered by the seating of a leftist delegation from New York. The disaffected ones threatened to form another party. The convention flatly turned down a proposal from Earl Browder, general secretary of the Communist party, for a "united front" in the 1936 campaign.

Leon Blum Is the Idol of the French Reds

LEON BLUM, elderly and rather fragile leader of the French Socialists, will soon be premier of his country, and he is going to have a



Leon Blum

hard time living up to the expectations of all the leftists who are making a national hero of him. The other day hundreds of thousands of French reds and pinks marched behind Blum or stood cheering on the sidelines, and pictures of the leader were carried in the ranks or sold by hawkers in the crowds. This was on the occasion of the traditional memorial ceremony in Pere Lachaise cemetery for the Marxist martyrs of the Paris Commune in 1871.

M. Blum is said to be watching closely his publicity in the United States since his speech in which he intimated a desire to agree with Washington on the elimination of war debt discussions. He is hoping to be able to obtain loans from New York bankers. The Johnson law is naturally an insurmountable obstacle to France's obtaining any kind of credit in America, but as the Paris-Midi pointed out Blum went out of his way to declare that France has not forgotten the war debt and fully expects to bring it up for discussion some time in the future.

Socialists Gain Control of Belgian Parliament

SOCIALISTS of Belgium, like those of France, won a considerable victory in the parliamentary elections, holding a larger number of seats than any other group. Emile Vanderveide, their seventy-year-old leader, was thus in position to succeed Paul Van Zeeland as premier.

The new party of Rexists, whose political emblem is a cardboard broom, symbolizing determination to "sweep bankers and politico-financiers out of office," recorded sensational successes, winning 21 seats, mainly at the expense of conservative Catholics.

Official standings, subject possibly to slight revision, gave: Socialists, 70; Catholics, 63; Liberals, 23; Rexists, 21; Flemish Nationals, 16; Communists, 9.

Italy Celebrates Entry Into World War

ITALIANS celebrated the anniversary of their country's entrance into the World War with imposing ceremonies that included the promotion of more than half a million boys and girls in the organizations of young Fascists. Premier Mussolini presided over the "graduation," and after reviewing a great military parade, the Duce told the shouting crowds:

"The spectacle of the force of youth exhibited this morning on the anniversary of our intervention in the World War, the first phase of the Fascist revolution, has been magnificent and a warning at the same time. We are preparing the young armies of tomorrow for defense of the empire. Since they are animated by the Fascist spirit they will be invincible. This is the will of the revolution. This is the supreme will of the whole Italian people."

While his conqueror was thus engaged, Haile Selassie, deposed emperor of Ethiopia, was embarking at Haifa, Palestine, for England, on the British destroyer Capetown.

Dr. Townsend Disgusted With Inquiry

FOR two days Dr. Francis E. Townsend replied mildly to the questions of the house committee investigating the activities of the organization behind the old age pension movement which the doctor started.



Dr. F. E. Townsend

Then the Californian lost his patience suddenly, refused to answer any more "nonsensical" queries, spoke of "thickheaded congressmen," denounced the committee for its "unfriendly attitude" and asserted the administration was a "hostile force" behind the inquiry. He declared he would form a third party after the November elections.

Finally Doctor Townsend told the committee: "I am retiring from this sort of inquisition and I do not propose to come back except under arrest. And I do refuse absolutely to make any further statement regarding this movement to this committee."

Escorted by Gerald K. Smith, former adherent of Huey Long, and another man, the Californian fled from Washington to Baltimore. The committee decided to ask the house to cite him for contempt.

Russia Will Maintain Big Far Eastern Fleet

CONVERSATIONS between Great Britain and Russia now going on in London will have to do only with naval armaments in European waters, for the Soviet government has announced that it cannot consider limitation of its far eastern fleet while there is no similar agreement binding Japan.

Japan Has New Leader in North China

JAPANESE penetration in North China is now being managed by a Buddhist scholar, Major General Matsumuro, who replaces Lient, Gen. Kenji Doihara. The new man will co-operate with the commander of the North China garrison in placing the thousands of reinforcements that have been arriving at Tientsin.

Austria Now Has Three National Leaders

BENITO MUSSOLINI advised Prince von Starbemberg of Austria not to start any domestic trouble because he was ousted from the cabinet by Chancellor Schuschnigg, and when the prince returned to Vienna the cabinet fixed things up neatly by decreeing that the country should have three Fuehrers. Schuschnigg, the unofficial dictator, becomes national leader of the fatherland front; Eduard Baar von Barenfels, the new vice chancellor, is national commander of the front militia; and Starbemberg continues as sports leader and head of the Northern hood Protective association.

Gov. Lehman Won't Run for Re-Election

HERBERT H. LEHMAN announced suddenly in Albany that he would not be a candidate for a third term as governor of New York, saying: "I feel the time has come when I may ask release from the cares and responsibilities of the governorship." But leaders of the Democratic party, including President Roosevelt, National Chairman James A. Fairman and Senators Wagner and Copeland undertook to persuade Mr. Lehman to run for re-election.

They all agreed that his retirement would be a loss to the state and the party and that he should be "drafted." The immediate political result of the governor's surprise action was that New York again became a doubtful state for the Presidential campaign, in the minds of many politicians.



Gov. Lehman

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, @ Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for June 7

JESUS IN GETHSEMANE

LESSON TEXT—Luke 22:39-53. GOLDEN TEXT—Not my will, but thine, be done.—Luke 22:42. PRIMARY TOPIC—When Jesus Prayed in the Garden. JUNIOR TOPIC—Jesus in Gethsemane. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Loyal Christ. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Doing the Father's Will.

Jesus went from the upper room, where the last supper was eaten, to the Garden of Gethsemane. Night had now fallen.

I. Jesus at the Mount of Olives (v. 39).

The garden was a favorite resort of Jesus and his disciples on the slope of the Mount of Olives, a short distance east of Jerusalem (Matt. 26: 30). Gethsemane means "oil press," and the garden was a place where the oil was crushed out of olives. There is a striking significance in Jesus' coming to this place. Olive oil was precious, being used both for food and lighting. The bruising and crushing of Christ in this garden has yielded the largest blessings to the world—food for the souls of men, and light for their lives.

II. His Companions (vv. 39, 40).

Peter, James, and John, who had been with him on the Mount of Transfiguration, were permitted to go with him into the deep shadows of the garden (Matt. 26:37). He took those who were best able to apprehend the meaning of the tragic hour, and, too, as a human being he craved sympathy. Knowing the peculiar trial that would be theirs when the Shepherd should be smitten, his purpose was to prepare them for it. It was well that they taste the bitter cup of which he drank, and of which they, too, would later drink.

III. Jesus in Prayer (vv. 41-44).

1. Withdrawal from the disciples (v. 41). Even the members of the inner circle could not go with him through this hour. He went apart from them, for he must be alone with his Father in this darkest hour. Thus alone he kneeled and prayed.

2. What he said (v. 42). "If thou be willing, remove this cup from me." The cup did not primarily mean the physical sufferings of the cross, though they were exceeding great. He did not now desire to escape from the cross and thus to stop short of his redemptive work, for this was the supreme purpose of his coming into the world (Heb. 2:14). Rather it was the revulsion of his holy nature from the burden of sin which he was representatively to bear when the cross was placed upon him. He, indeed, was to be made sin for us who knew no sin (II Cor. 5:21). He was so completely identified with a sinning race that the judgment of a holy God which rightfully would have fallen upon it, was about to strike him.

The cup, therefore, meant his death as the bearer of sin. He came to Gethsemane with a full knowledge of what it meant, and here he bowed in submission to the Father's will. The agony of this hour drew from his brow as it were great drops of blood, but an angel came and strengthened him, and from that place of victory he went with unflinching steps to the cross.

IV. The Sleeping Disciples (vv. 45, 46).

Though they had boasted of their fidelity (Matt. 26:35), they could not watch with him one hour. They were so benumbed by perplexities and sorrow that they slept, and could not watch with Jesus one little hour.

V. Jesus Betrayed (vv. 47, 48).

1. The betrayer (v. 47) was Judas, who had been at the last supper with Jesus; who had journeyed up and down the land with the Lord and his disciples. The fact that he had listened to Jesus' teachings, had witnessed his miracles, had been with him in seasons of prayer (John 18:2), intensified the horror of his deed.

2. The sign of betrayal (v. 47) was a kiss, the age-long token of most tender affection and friendship. The betrayer now degraded that symbol of love by making it the instrument of disloyalty and treason.

3. The words that Jesus spoke (v. 48) to the infamous disciple reveal the infinite tenderness of his heart. But so hardened was the heart of the betrayer that he carried through his brutal contract to deliver the Redeemer of men for thirty pieces of silver. The money was in his purse; he must not weaken. The deed was done.

Shall not those who study this lesson inquire with deep earnestness if anything in their lives may be serving as a practical betrayal of Christ?

UNCONFESSED

By MARY HASTINGS BRADLEY

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WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Lella Seton, young and beautiful and an expert on paintings, is commissioned to go over the collection of paintings in the home of the wealthy Kellers in New York, where a party is in progress. From her window she witnesses a man in another room strike a woman. Shortly after Mrs. Keller sends up word, asking her to join the party at dinner. Lella hastily dresses and goes down. She is seated between Mr. Deck, a critic, and Monty Mitchell, a noted lawyer. Introductions follow. There are Mr. Harriden, Miss Letty Van Alstyn, Mrs. Crane, Mrs. Watkins and Prince and Princess Rancini, guests. Lella finds she is taking the place of Nora Harriden. Dan Harriden leaves the table, and Mitchell explains he has gone up to see how his wife's headache is. He returns shortly, Deck saying he must put in a call, leaves. Upon his return, he begs Lella to secretly take a message to Nora "to take no steps until I see you." Lella consents. Lella finds the Harriden rooms empty and so informs Deck. Coming out she passes Letty. Harriden asks Princess Rancini to run up and see his wife. The princess reports the absence of Nora. Search is fruitless. Harriden admits that he had a row, and believes she is spitefully hiding. Anson, a maid, reports seeing Deck near Nora's room. Letty tells of seeing Lella come from the room. Lella accuses Harriden of having struck his wife. This Harriden denies.

CHAPTER II—Continued

I could only stand and stare, gripped in a horrible uncertainty. I could not swear that the figure in the window had been his. But it was in her room, and if not he—

Very stiffly I said: "I certainly saw a man's figure in that room, and saw him strike a woman. The curtains were not drawn, and he was standing in the window."

An odd shiver ran across Harriden's face. It was like a tremor through ice, I thought; and then the hardness and the stiffness returned. He said, through lips that seemed to be enunciating with painfulness: "I have no means of knowing who was in my wife's room before I came up."

There was a perfectly ghastly silence. I didn't dare look at Alan Deck, though I know I was asking myself if it had been he in that room, he who had slapped that woman, then plunged off to the gallery later, to bitter, reproachful brooding.

I could understand his eyes, then. I could understand his agony of eagerness to see her again, at once—his message he had tried to send by me: To take no steps.

It was all a mystery to me, but I wished I had bitten my tongue out before I had blurted out my angry words.

Keller came suddenly to my rescue. "All this is getting us nowhere; petty rows don't matter. The question is, where has Nora gone to? Since she hasn't changed her clothes, she's probably somewhere about, and I suggest we go out and help the men who are looking."

The men trooped off for coats against the chill of the October night, and we women were left together. I had a feeling that I was in disgrace, a dangerous interloper who might explode at any moment with more shattering bombs of revelation.

Suddenly Mrs. Crane said, in her practical voice: "A bandit couldn't possibly have got in here, could he, Carrie—in the window and carried her off?"

"It sounds fantastic," said Mrs. Keller.

"Well, it's been done."

"I don't think that's possible. Look and see for yourself," said her sister; and they came to the window. I hastened to help undo the bolts, and opened the wide casement. We all looked out in turn, the crisp air striking sharply on our bare shoulders and arms. I liked the shiver of it; it seemed to speak of clarity and reality, after all this pother of domestic brawls and a vanished woman. One by one we three craned our heads over the edge, examining the scanty stone sill.

"It doesn't look possible," Mrs. Crane admitted. "He might have used a ladder though—those thugs manage anything."

"That's too fantastic," said Mrs. Keller again. She added dryly: "You'll find Nora is safe in New York, enjoying the powwow. . . . I shall never forgive her—treating me like this."

Down below us, we could hear the voices of some of the men returning. "They haven't found her," said Mrs. Crane, drawing in her head. "I expect I'll get a cold in my nose for this."

I took one more look out, down at that group of men; and so it was I who saw first what there was to see—down in the checker of shade in the shrubbery directly beneath the win-

dow. Something half hidden—a faint, lightish blur.

I said excitedly: "Mrs. Keller— isn't there something there?" And I drew back for her to look.

She called sharply to the men: "Look there—in the shrubbery—under the window. There is something—"

It was invisible from where they were, for the shrubbery was thick and high, and the front part unbroken. Nearer the house the branches had bent in under the burden that they found there, the still slight body of a woman in gold pajamas; the lifeless form of Nora Harriden.

CHAPTER III

It couldn't be real, I felt. It was like some scene in a dreadful play. These couldn't be real people; this wasn't a real death. . . . It didn't seem possible that Nora Harriden could be dead; my impression of her vitality, of her exultant aliveness, was so intense that I could not bring myself to believe in her death. Not till I had looked on her face.

I saw the thin, sharp curve of the reddened lips, like little knife-blades, and thought—in spite of my pity for the dead—that it was a hard, cruel, triumphant little mouth, made for exultancy.

They were kneeling all about her, feeling her pulse, her body.

She lay in those incongruous gold pajamas, one slim silken foot bare of its shining slipper, on a sofa in the hall, until the doctor came.

No bones were broken, he reported; the bushes had eased her fall. But over her ear was a ghastly wound with the blood dried about it, and dark stains on her temple.

"Struck on something hard," he said sapiently. "Penetrated—death must have been almost immediate."

His voice, as he phrased that, slid into a consolatory cadence. He was looking up at the husband, who stood motionless beside him, his head slightly bent. I could not see his face; his hands were clenched at the sides. I felt suddenly a queer pity for those hands—I wondered if one of them had indeed struck out at that adored woman who had infuriated him so much. . . .

And then I thought again that it might have been Alan Deck. Surely the husband would rather have the onus of that blow upon himself than admit that another man was lounging in his wife's room—though perhaps these people thought little of casual intimacies.

A conference was going on. I heard Harriden's voice saying, in his grim, unshaken tones: "She probably wanted more air—tried to open the window wider, and was dizzy—she'd taken headache stuff—and fell."

"Oh, an accident, undoubtedly," said Keller in his convincing, everyday voice.

I heard the doctor assenting. I had a feeling that he would assent politely to anything these plutocratic clients dictated—with his own secret reservations.

"She was there on the bed when you came up, wasn't she, Dan?" Mrs. Keller asked.

The husband hesitated. "I couldn't be sure. The room was dark, and I assumed she was still on the bed sleeping, so didn't speak." He added, with positiveness now: "She was there when I went down. When I came in to see her after I had dressed—that was at eight, or a little after—she said her head ached, and she wanted nothing sent up. I rang for the maid and told her not to come in to do anything in the room—that Mrs. Harriden wanted complete rest. I don't remember whether Mrs. Harriden said anything further to you or not, Anson. Did she?"

"Why no, sir," said Anson. "It was just you, sir, at the door."

"But you saw her there on the bed?"

"Why, yes, sir," said Anson, a little surprisedly. "I could see through the door. You sort of whispered to me. You said she was asleep."

"Did I?" said Harriden wearily. "I forget—I think she'd turned over and wanted to sleep. And I don't remember whether the window was open or not. I suppose it was a little way."

"Anson," said Mrs. Keller, "was the window open when you came up?"

"Why, yes, ma'am, it was," said Anson promptly. "I remember the room felt chilly, so I closed and locked it."

Whether Nora Harriden had gone out that window before her husband looked in, or just afterward, it had all happened while we were sitting down there about that dinner-table, eating and drinking and uttering our banalities.

There was more talk, I remember; and then Nora Harriden was carried upstairs. Her husband carried her, her bare arms drooping over his big shoulders, her blood-stained head like a child's asleep on him, and took her to the bed I had seen waiting.

Then Mrs. Keller, practical in all stress, said abruptly: "Look here, Dan—I want you to take charge of her things." She went to the closet. "If her pearls are in there, I don't want the responsibility. Take them in your room," she said, and stepped quickly inside.

The next instant she gave a queer, muffled cry and came stumbling out. "Quick—somebody—come!" she said incoherently.

And then, in a thin voice of horror: "It's blood! I stepped in it!"

Mrs. Crane caught hold of her and we all stood about, staring down at the jade green slipper she lifted, at the wet, dark stain on the sole. The princess gave a little cry, and Keller and the doctor hurried into the closet. Harriden stood rigid by his wife's bed.

Then both men came backing out, and Keller was holding up a forefinger, dark-stained and sticky.

"It's blood all right," he said.

The doctor, looking down at his own finger, nodded affirmatively. Every one stood staring at them a moment then fluttered forward to that open closet door and I went with them. The light was on in it. On the floor, just under a sweep of orchid silk, lay a dark heavy pool, its edges blurred where feet had stepped into it. It must have been there, dark, unregarded, when Harriden had stepped in, to glance about for his wife's gold pajamas.

Harriden marched to the closet door, and I shrank aside, trembling in my



"It's Blood!"

excitement and pity. He seemed to stay there quite a time, and when he came out his face was more than ever like granite.

"Yes, it's blood," he said, as if no else's word could be accepted.

I glanced about for Alan Deck. He was not in the room; he had not followed when we had trooped like sheep after Harriden and his dead wife. Perhaps the sight of Nora in Harriden's arms. . . . I was grateful that he was spared the sight of Nora Harriden's blood on her closet floor.

"This puts a new complexion on it," said Keller. His words seemed incongruous, but his tone did full justice to the terrible gravity of the situation. He turned directly to Harriden.

"That blood in the closet—that came before she went out the window. This doesn't look an accident, Dan. Some one got in here. Some thug—"

His eyes turned to the window. "I suppose that way is possible," he said grudgingly, "though how any one could get in the grounds—I suppose he was after her jewelry. He got in, thinking the room empty, went to her closet to rummage, and she jumped off the bed after him—she had plenty of pluck."

He paused, and the assenting undertone of murmur about him confirmed Nora Harriden's pluck. "Then," said Keller, "he struck her and dug her out."

Keller's next question, so eminent that of the practical man, seemed to me shocking in its immediate concern for material things.

"Better see if anything's missing," he advised briskly. "See if he got away with anything."

Harriden did not stir.

"What the devil does it matter?" he

growled. He looked half savage with pain, at bay against the world.

The doctor spoke up persuasively. "But you want to have the man apprehended, Mr. Harriden. The man who has done this—" Glancing toward the still figure on the bed he hesitated. Even in the presence of death the word murder had an incredible quality in that house.

"Every moment is of value," he urged. "Any jewel taken would be a clue. If—if you can bring yourself to it, Mr. Harriden—"

Harriden gave him a glance of cold contempt, as if for the imputation of weakness, and like a man suddenly waking moved forward: "I know where she put the box," he said, as Keller made to anticipate him, to save him the sight of that dark pool, and he went into the closet.

Harriden's bulk filled the doorway when he moved forward, gingerly, stopped and fumbled. I remember Mrs. Crane's saying in a low tone to Keller, "Harriden's better telephone the lodge—have them keep a sharp look-out?" and his telling her to do it. She was just moving away from the phone when Harriden came out of the closet, bearing a morocco-covered box. "It's locked, all right," he reported.

"Well, if it's locked there can't be anything missing—the thief wouldn't lock it up again," Mrs. Keller murmured.

"We might open it, anyway, to make sure," said Keller. "Do you know where the key is?"

"She kept it somewhere in her dressing case."

Harriden went to a small green dressing case whose opening lid showed fittings of green enamel set in gold, lovely, luxurious fittings that any woman's heart would envy, and began fumbling about in it. I don't know why I watched his strong, blunt fingers so closely. They seemed to fascinate me, I felt so deadly sorry for them, in the work they had to do. Once he paused and his face had a queer, arrested look; I remember thinking that some especially intimate possession of his wife's had touched some chord of deep and bitter remembrance. He swept his fingers back and forth over the silk for a moment as if he had forgotten what he was after, then suddenly his hand lowered and he drew out a small key.

"Well, the man would never lock the case and put the key back there again," Mrs. Keller murmured with a sort of petty triumph.

"He might—just to put people off," Mrs. Watkins declared with the same sort of obstinacy.

"He might have had a pass-key," said the princess thoughtfully.

Harriden unlocked the case; he opened the lid and made such slow business of examining it, starting down into each tray of bright, glistening things that I wondered if he were thinking that those lovely baubles would never go about her throat and wrists again. He must be thinking it.

Then his voice came, with that sharp, almost grumbling irritation in it. "The pearls are here—and the emeralds. And a lot of other junk. But the diamond chain isn't here."

"The diamond chain—her yellow diamonds?" Mrs. Keller caught up quickly. "Why, she was wearing them!"

Harriden stood a moment as if remembering. His eyebrows kept twitching but that was the only sign of emotion in that rigid face.

"Yes, she was wearing the chain," he said. "She had it on."

Some one said, "Hasn't she it on now?" and Harriden turned quickly to the bed. He bent over her, then straightened and came back to us. "It's gone," he said.

"That's a clue, then," the doctor declared. "You must lose no time, Mr. Keller, in notifying the police."

"The police!" said Keller. All his repugnance toward the sensational publicity was in his tone but he moved at once to the room phone, his wife murmuring to him in agitated undertones. The doctor went on. "And nothing more here must be touched. We must set a guard here."

"Do we have to go through all this?" demanded Harriden. "Let the damn diamonds go."

"I'm afraid we must," Dr. Ollphant told him. "It's the only way to get the man."

"They'll never get him," growled Harriden, in grating contempt. His bleak eyes seemed to say, "And if they do, what's that to me—now?" I knew how he must be flinching at having his wife's name dragged through the publicity of a murder case.

"I'll guard," I heard him say gruffly, and the doctor murmured that he

would stay with him. I suspected he had his idea that Harriden might do something desperate to himself if left alone just then.

We were all trooping downstairs, I rather on the outskirts, when Monty Mitchell dropped back beside me. His small, bright eyes were glittering behind their glasses.

"Why would Nora run into that closet after a thief?" he put directly to me. "She had pluck, but she wasn't a fool. She'd have run to the door and screamed."

"He may have caught her and dragged her in," I said, and then, "She was excited—no one of us knows what he'll do when suddenly flung off balance."

"I know damned well what I wouldn't do," the young man retorted. He had lost his chatty, bantering air; he looked extremely competent.

He seemed quite pleasantly excited. "Anyway he shored her in that closet before she was dead," he went on. "She must have been there some little time for all that blood to form. Then he thought again and decided to give it the look of an accident so he put her out the window. . . . A strong fellow."

I thought of how easily Harriden had carried his wife up the stairs and murmured, "She doesn't look heavy."

"About a hundred and fifteen," said Mitchell practically. He paused at the foot of the stairs and stood beside me, frowning intently as he tried to piece out the situation. He said, thinking aloud, "Dan did not see the blood when he went in to look for those gold pajamas—but then Dan was glancing along the level of his eye. . . . This fellow might have seen it when he came back—I'd say he did, and that was the reason he locked the door and took the key away. Presumably the key was in the lock, up to then. . . . And to say that he got out the window. He had the diamonds and didn't dare wait for more loot."

"And I'd say," I spoke up, somewhat spiritedly, "that every one of you is thinking about how it was done and what was taken and not about how awful it is."

Mitchell gave me a quick look. "You seem a simple-hearted young creature," he told me. "You never knew her—yet you rushed to her room to help her cover her slapped cheek."

He gave a short laugh. "You may be glad she wasn't there—she'd have skinned you. She wouldn't have dreamed you'd come in anything but malice."

"You don't make her sound very pleasant."

"I never liked her," he said bluntly. "Come and have a drink. We need it."

The others had set the example and as we entered the white dining-room for the second time that evening I saw it was already filled and that a group was about Deck, who was standing straight and tall beside the buffet. I saw him put an empty glass down very slowly and carefully, and it came over me that it was only then that he had heard of the grim discovery in the closet. It was tragic enough, I thought, to know the woman you loved was dead, but to have to learn that she had been done to death, brutally, violently, to have to hear it and give no sign. . . .

The police had come, four or five local authorities, with a head official named Donahay whose eyes were as cynical as Harriden's own, and the house became a bustle of confusion. Fingerprint men and cameramen trooped upstairs to work, policemen tramped through all the rooms, searchlights flashed outside the windows in the shrubbery. Again I had that sense of grotesque unreality, as if this were a scene from some morbid play.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Rhodes Founded on Rock

Rhodes was founded on a rock. The rock, a sunny, rose-crowned island in the Mediterranean, stands at the entrance of the Aegean archipelago. For many years an chief attraction there has been the "City of the Knights" with its formidable walls and medieval palaces. For centuries inhabited by primitive peoples of the Mycenaean and Phoenician civilization, the island was colonized by the Dorians in 1000 B. C. and in the First century came under the Roman influence. In 1308 the first of the Crusaders entered Rhodes. They were followed by the Order of the Knights of St. John, who established the military towns and fortresses and for the centuries made the island the bulwark of Christianity in the Near East.

The Robert Lee Observer

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FELIX W. PUETT and ROBERT L. HALL
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MRS. A. W. PUETT, Owner

The Town Where I Live—It's My Town

Flag Day—June 14

The story of Betsy Ross and the first Flag is one of our most beloved traditions. It is a story which all of us have reviewed time and again during our school days. In her time the Flag of the United States flew over the Thirteen Colonies scattered along the Atlantic seaboard. Today it flies over the forty-eight states of our union, scattered from coast to coast and from the Rio Grande to the Canadian border. It flies also over all of our possessions. It is true that the sun never sets upon our glorious banner.

Our Flag has a noble history. We are told by those who have made long research and study of flag history that Old Glory was first flown from Fort Stanwix, on the site of the present city of Rome, New York, on August 3, 1777. Historians also tell us that the Flag was under fire for the first time at the battle of Oriskany, on August 6, 1777. It was first carried in battle at Brandywine on September 11, 1777, and was first flown over foreign territory January 28, 1778, at Nassau, Bahama Islands; Fort Nassau having been captured by the Americans in the course of the war for independence. Its history is the history of the American people. Emblazoned upon its folds in letters of living light are the names and fame of our heroic dead, the Fathers of the Republic who devoted upon its alters their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor. Twice told tales of National honor and glory cluster thickly about it. Ever victorious, it has emerged triumphant from eight great National conflicts. It flew at Saratoga, at Yorktown, at Palo Alto, at Gettysburg, at Manila Bay, at Chateau-Thierry. It bears witness to the immense expansion of our national boundaries, the development of our national righteousness throughout the world.

The celebration of Flag Day has a deep significance for the men of all wars. These men, through their service to their country in time of need, have had instilled in their hearts true love and appreciation for the Flag. They have acquired a reverence and respect for it that cannot be gathered in any other way. The men of The American Legion firmly believe that the first lesson in patriotism is respect to the Flag. We believe it to be one of our jobs to see to it that the people of the eleven thousand communities where our Posts are located know how to properly display and respect the Flag. We believe that Flag Day provides an opportunity for all of us to renew our obligations of American citizenship to our country and to our flag.

The American Legion does not stop in its crusade for Old Glory with the observance of Flag Day. Practically all of the activities which make up the Americanism

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce the following Candidates for the office next above their names, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, July 25, 1936.

All Announcements strictly Cash.

For District Judge, 51st Judicial District.

JOHN F. SUTTON
(re-election)

GLENN R. LEWIS

For District Attorney, 51st Judicial District.

O. C. FISHER
CLIFTON H. TUPPER

For Representative 92nd Dist.

HORACE B. SESSIONS
(re-election)

COKE COUNTY, TEXAS

For County Judge.

McNEIL WYLIE
(re-election)

For County and District Clerk

WILLIS SMITH
(re-election)

For Sheriff & Tax Collector.

FRANK PERCIFULL
(re-election)

PERCY MYERS

For County Treasurer.

Mrs. DAISY McCUTCHEN
(re-election)

IRVAN H. BRUNSON

For Commissioner Prec. No. 1.

H. C. VARNADORE
(re-election)

For Commissioner Prec. No. 3.

T. R. HARMON
RALPH GARVIN

For Public Cotton Weigher Precinct No. 1.

WALTER McDORMAN
(re-election)

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program of our organization are designed to build a greater love and a greater appreciation for our Flag and for the nation which it represents.

Supt. and Mrs. G. L. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Simpson and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Baze had supper on the lawn at the Baze home Tuesday evening.

Louise and Pauline Roe went Stephenville this week for a summers work in John Tarlton. Mr. Roe expressed the hope that all three of their children will be in the same school next winter.

Emory Davis, who has been an employee of W. M. Simpson for the past two years, has accepted a position with the White Grocery and Market at Winters, and he and family moved there the past week.

S. M. Conner was here Monday looking after business interests. He says his pecan crop is a failure this year. Mr. Conner owns an ideal farm and pecan grove a few miles from Christoval, and heretofore his pecan crop has been heavy.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Varnadore were up from Texon for a few days the past week. Jess says that the oil areas are in prosperous condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Percifull attended a family reunion and barbecue at Christoval Thursday. The barbecue was given by Dr. T. J. Percifull of Christoval, honoring their father, A. J. Percifull on his eighty-seventh birthday.

Mrs. Craddock and Mary May went to Spur Wednesday afternoon for a few days visit with Mrs. Craddock's sister. Friday they will go to Lubbock and return with J. S. Jr., and Freddie Lee Roe.

Miss Justine Limroth, who was the guest of Christine Glenn for several days, returned to her home in San Saba Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Duncan and children of Big Lake attended the funeral of Mrs. Duncan's father, Mr. N. L. Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred O. Green have move to the home formerly owned by Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Harmon. It is probable that they will buy the place.

The Marvin Stewart family made the annual move to the farm first of the week.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Roe, Dorothy, Junior and Mary Lee, are visiting in the Frank Percifull home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Cobb of Eldorado are visiting here in the homes of J. A. and W. B. Clift.

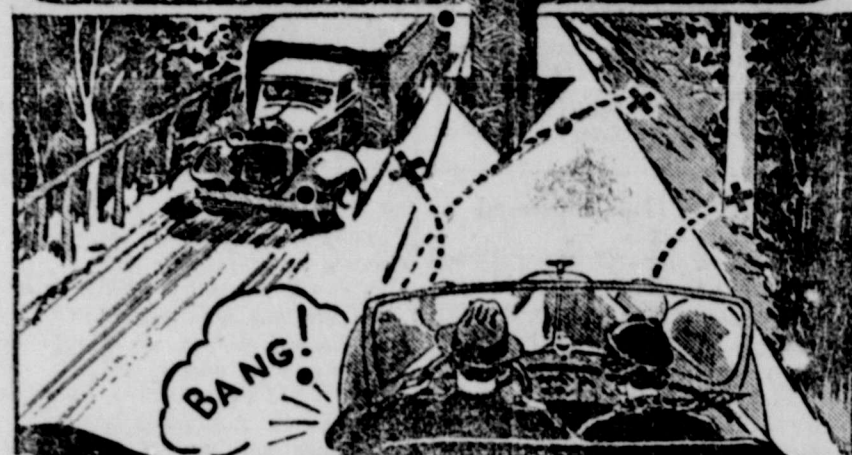
Mrs. Annie Stewart, widow of N. L. Stewart and her children are visiting at the farm with Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Stewart. They expect to go from here to Big Lake for a visit with Virgil Duncan and family before returning to their home in Jal, N. M.

Houston Smith was host at a dinner party given at his home Monday night. Invited guests were, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Victor McCabe, Louise and Pauline Roe, Charline Morrow, Christine Glenn, Justine Limroth, Lucille Counts, Ella Brown, Jim Eubanks, and Woodrow Gardner.

John Rodger Simpson and Winfred Baze are home from school.

County attorney Bill McDonald and family are vacationing in Kentucky. Mr. McDonald's mother accompanied them.

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More Power to the G-Men

J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, otherwise known as "G-Men," remarked the other day that America's "Public Enemy No. 1" is not any particular criminal, but is politics. Nothing can be more certain than that. Nobody knows better than Mr. Hoover the powerful influence of politics and politicians in the protection of criminals and the encouragement of crime.

It is to be hoped that he can arouse public sentiment to back up his demand that law enforcement in the United States be taken out of politics. Anyone who has been around much can point to many communities in which criminals have established relations with the political groups in power and are all but immune from punishment. In such communities even the lawabiding live under a reign of terror, knowing that the courts, the police authorities and even the grand juries are under political obligations which prevent justice being done.

The work of the G-Men in the field of their particular authority has aroused nation-wide admiration, and their chief has won the respect of every lawabiding citi-

zen. Neither he nor his corps can, or should be expected to, clean up the Augean stables, but he has certainly turned the thoughts of the decent people of America to a condition which they have it in their power to correct.

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Lometa Presents "Faith"

The Lometa community B. Y. P. U. gave an interesting and inspiring program at the Robert Lee Baptist church Sunday night. "Faith" was the general theme of the lesson discussed and various phases of faith and stories illustrating the value of Faith were presented by several members and the leader, Miss Ruth Burson. The program follows:

Faith in the Home, by Mrs. Saunders.
Faith in School and Relationship, by James Smith.
Faith in Business Life, by B. Lackey.
Without Faith it is impossible

to please God, by Miss Burson.
Song -Waiting at the Gate, by the Brooks sisters.
Good music and lively singing added zest to the program.
The Robert Lee B. Y. P. U. gave a program at Lometa several weeks ago.

Mrs. Carroll Russell is visiting in Riviera, Texas with her parents.
Mrs. Vertna Gartman, after spending a short vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. B Overall, has gone to San Marcos to enter summer school. Her son, Randell, who is attending the State University, met her at San Marcos.

Under new management. The City Cafe is now ready to serve the public the best foods the market affords, and your trade will be very much appreciated.

Mrs. Woodmansie.

Tommie, the two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Walker of Silver, was taken to San Angelo Sunday and has been in the Shannon hospital for treatment since.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Herring of Indiana were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jodie Williams for several days this week. Mrs. Herring is a sister of Mrs. Williams.

WHEN LIFE HANGS BY A THREAD -

GUM-DIPPED CORDS PROTECT THEIR LIVES AND YOURS

THE MASTERPIECE OF TIRE CONSTRUCTION

WORLD FAMOUS DRIVERS KNOW ONLY ONE TIRE IS Safe!

Firestone
GUM-DIPPED TIRES

WIN INDIANAPOLIS 500 MILE RACE
Saturday, Louis Meyer won the Indianapolis 500-mile race, at an average speed of 109.069 miles an hour, breaking all track records, without tire trouble of any kind.

No tires except Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires could have resisted the terrific heat generated at such high sustained speeds on the hot brick track, lap after lap, hour after hour. You can have no greater proof of *blowout protection*.

Not one of the thirty-three drivers would risk his life on any other tire, for each driver knows that heat is the chief cause of tire failure and blowouts. Firestone cords are soaked in liquid rubber, which saturates and coats every cotton fiber, preventing friction and heat and adding great strength. This is the Firestone patented process of Gum-Dipping, that gives you greatest *blowout protection and safety*.

Profit by the experience of race drivers. Equip your car today with Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires - it costs so little to protect lives worth so much.

THE New Firestone STANDARD

Designed and constructed by Firestone skilled tire engineers - a first quality tire built of all first grade materials, embodying the many exclusive Firestone patented construction features. Its exceptional quality and service at these low prices are made possible by large volume production in the world's most efficient tire factories. Made in all sizes for passenger cars, trucks and buses. Let us show you this new Firestone tire today.

STANDARD TYPE	
SIZE	PRICE
4.50-21	\$7.75
4.75-19	8.20
5.25-18	9.75
5.50-17	10.70
FOR TRUCKS	
6.00-20	\$16.95
30x5	21.30
<small>Others Proportionately Low</small>	

HIGH SPEED TYPE	
4.50-21	\$ 8.60
4.75-19	9.10
5.25-18	10.85
5.50-17	11.90
6.00-16	13.25
6.00-17 H.D.	15.90
6.00-19 H.D.	16.90
6.50-17 H.D.	18.40
7.00-17 H.D.	21.30
7.50-17 H.D.	31.75
FOR TRUCKS	
6.00-20	\$18.85
7.50-20	39.10
30x5 Truck Type	18.75
32x6 H.D.	40.25
<small>Other Sizes Priced Proportionately Low</small>	

SENTINEL TYPE		COURIER TYPE	
4.50-21	\$5.50	4.40-21	\$5.08
4.75-19	6.40	4.50-21	5.60
5.00-19	6.85	4.75-19	5.92
5.25-18	7.60	5.0x1 1/2 CL	4.33
<small>Others Proportionately Low</small>			

AUTO SUPPLIES
Auto Polish (Pkt) 50c
Chemicals 29c up
Sponges 70c up
Wax (7 oz) 50c
Polishing Cloth 75c up
Sun Glasses 10c up

FAN BELTS 45c
RADIATOR HOSE 21c

AUTO RADIO \$37.95
SEAT COVERS 79c up
BATTERIES \$6.25
SPARK PLUGS 58c

2,000 AUTO SUPPLIES HELD AT MONEY-SAVING PRICES

Listen to the Voice of Firestone—featuring Margaret Speaks, Soprano, with the Firestone Choral Symphony, and William Daly's Orchestra—every Monday night over N. B. C. Nationwide Network

W. K. Simpson & Co.
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

Uncle Phil Says:

We Do From Motive
Human nature is naturally lazy. We do everything from motive, and the strength of the motive measures the result of the effort.

You sometimes have to judge a man by what people don't say about him.

Some read epigrams and enjoy them; others are so contentious that they want to dispute every one they read.

In our own personal affairs, each of us thinks he is something of an efficiency expert himself.

Do As You Advise

Children will profit by what their parents tell them if they observe that what their parents tell them corresponds to what their parents do.

When people are deadly determined to call a spade a spade with great frequency, we wish they'd shut up.

Hardly anything can make sink the heart of a young man of twenty like being expected to enjoy a job for which he has neither taste nor talent.

Married Women Know Constipation Danger

After childbirth, women often suffer from constipation. That is why Peen-a-mint, the delightful chewing gum laxative, is so ideal. As soon as you start chewing it, the stomach-settling mint brings a clean, fresh taste to the mouth.

5¢ AND 10¢ JARS

THE 10¢ SIZE CONTAINS 3 1/2 TIMES AS MUCH AS THE 5¢ SIZE - WHY PAY MORE?

MOROLINE SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

KILL RATS USE STEARNS' PASTE

REPORTS SKIN Greatly Relieved

Grateful, unsolicited letters by the thousands tell of wonderful relief by regular use of Cuticura Ointment and Soap.

CUTICURA OINTMENT AND SOAP

KILL ALL FLIES DAISY FLY KILLER

WNU-L 23-36

Watch Your Kidneys! Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as nature intended—fail to remove impurities that poison the system when retained.

Then you may suffer nagging backache, dizziness, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, puffiness under the eyes, feel nervous, miserable—all upset.

Don't delay! Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. They are recommended by grateful users the country over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted by William Bruckart National Press Building Washington, D. C.

Washington.—A week or ten days ago, the name of Frank O. Lowden was scarcely whispered around where politicians foregathered. They talked about the forthcoming Republican National convention and they mentioned Governor Landon of Kansas; Col. Frank Knox of Illinois, Sen. Arthur Vandenberg of Michigan, and others, but never was the name of Lowden mentioned.

In the short space of a fortnight, there has come first a whisper of the name of Lowden, then a mention of him as a possible Republican nominee and finally a full voice that approximates a "draft Lowden" movement.

A few weeks ago I reported to you in these columns that the prospects were very good for the Republican National convention to turn to a dark horse. There was no name at that time upon which anyone could pin a prediction but there were circumstances, undercurrent in character, that seemed to point the way to the nomination of a man not then in the forefront of political prognostications.

Of course, with the Republican convention delegates pledged and unpledged here, there, and everywhere, it is possible for almost anything to happen but my information is that the leaders desire most of all to avoid a bitter battle. They wish to avoid the very thing which New Deal political strategists have been seeking to foment. Only the final ballot will tell the story, of course, but it does appear at this time that the Republican leadership may display some good horse sense and seek to accomplish a nomination without splitting their party wide open.

This "draft Lowden" movement has come on with almost startling suddenness as I have indicated above. It has resulted from the fact, apparently, that Mr. Lowden, while he was governor of Illinois a number of years ago and since that time, has built up for himself a record as a friend of agriculture. Thus, the strategy would seem to be that the Republican leadership is turning to a man who can give President Roosevelt a run for his money in the farm belt states.

As far as I know, Mr. Lowden has not been consulted respecting the nomination. It would seem, however, that if he were nominated he would accept despite the fact that he has not sought the nomination in any way nor has he been very active in politics since he sought the nomination for the Presidency in 1920. It was on that occasion, it will be remembered, that he and the late General Leonard Wood fought through into a convention deadlock and Warren G. Harding of Ohio finally was nominated as a compromise candidate.

It is difficult to see how the conservative element in the Republican party could refuse to back Mr. Lowden and it is equally difficult to see how the farm representation and the liberals in the party could withhold their support when the Lowden farm record is considered.

One hears more and more discussion in Washington these days of the tax muddle in which President Roosevelt has found himself. I think it is fair to say that his prestige has suffered considerably from the way his proposed tax increase was handled and I think it is the general consensus that this year's tax bill was a proposition to which the President gave too little thought.

Sometime in the future, the history of the New Deal will be written in a clear and comprehensive manner. The story then will show in retrospect that which we can hardly understand now—the good and the bad in the bewildering adventures attempted under the policies of reform and recovery. I believe those who write that history will dwell upon the 1936 tax legislation as one of the important political weaknesses developed by Mr. Roosevelt.

As far as I know, there has never been a public official who has been entirely consistent at all times in his methods and policies. Mr. Roosevelt, being human, has been inconsistent like all of the rest and there was no reason to expect that he would be the one exception despite the fact that some of his followers maintain that he cannot make mistakes.

But to link the tax legislation with the fact that Mr. Roosevelt is human, let me call attention to the further fact that he has been bold, even daring, in many of his moves. Where his quick decisions have been sound, the country has been benefited. Where he has made mistakes by acting too quickly, his spokesmen have sought to deny that there were errors.

The reason I have called attention to Mr. Roosevelt's mistakes on the tax legislation is chiefly to show something of a new awakening on the part of the general public. The way in which the senate took the tax bill that had passed the house and turned it topsy-turvy, casting out the administration's experimental levy on corporate surpluses, shows better than anything I can say how the voice of public opinion again is being heard in Washington. The "voice of the people," so often referred to by the politicians, was heard quite clear and strong by the senators and the result was a complete reversal of the position which the President desired them to take.

Now, the point is this: if Mr. Roosevelt had done as he has done on numerous occasions, he could have avoided the situation that has reacted unfavorably to him. It will be recalled that several times the President has tried out his theories on various governmental problems and has studied the popular reaction to his trial balloons. He did not do this with the tax bill. He left the job of drafting the legislation to the treasury and the treasury, being populated with a number of men who have no conception whatsoever of business practices and care little for American traditions, produced a piece of legislation that would have forever prevented any business unit from saving funds to carry it through times of depression, the proverbial rainy day.

Here's the Point

In the discussions around Washington, it is frequently stated that had Mr. Roosevelt taken his so-called tax experts into a room and made them explain the character of the bill they were presenting, much of the difficulty would have been averted. But he did not use this foresight and the result is now history. He has alienated a considerable amount of congressional support that he ordinarily could have for the mere asking.

As the tax legislation stands, it is nothing more nor less than a makeshift boost in rates. It has added nothing at all to strengthen the nation's general taxation policies. It seems to me that the time is ripe for a general study of the tax structure with the idea in mind that a wholesale revision should take place and that scientific methods should be employed. We must not forget that we have a national debt of more than thirty-one billions and that several other billions in securities are really to be counted in since those obligations are guaranteed by the United States. That debt must be paid eventually and the revenue must be raised in the only way that the federal government can get its money, namely, by taxation. The conclusion, therefore, is inescapable that we face heavy taxation.

It may be that all of the twenty-one billions in tax payments and borrowed money which Mr. Roosevelt has expended can be justified in every respect. It may be that in future years the nation will be grateful that this era of extravagance is a part of our history, but the fact still remains that when a government or an individual borrows money, that money must be returned to those who hold the evidence of the debt. The forthcoming political campaign certainly will develop plenty of discussion on this point.

The civil service commission lately has compiled some statistics indicating that the merit system in the federal government is being pushed aside at an alarming rate. The commission's figures show how every President since Arthur in 1883 has expanded the scope of the classified civil service during his administration until the administration of President Roosevelt.

It would be a list much too long to record here how the number of employees of the federal government has increased each year as the government has expanded but as a matter of history it struck me as interesting to see how 41.5 per cent of employees of the federal government under President McKinley held their jobs under the civil service system and laws and how this percentage increased to 61.5 per cent under President Taft; to 72 per cent under President Wilson; to 79.8 per cent under Presidents Harding and Coolidge, and to 80.1 per cent under President Hoover.

By the end of June, 1935, the number of civil service employees in the federal government amounted to only 63.3 per cent of the total number and, while the civil service commission has not tabulated the record for this year, I understand reliably that the ratio will be about 57 per cent of the total.

Religious Thoughts on Coffins In museums of the world there are 150 of the painted coffins of Egyptians inscribed with religious thoughts 4,000 years old.

STAR DUST Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

THAT new series of comedies that Patsy Kelly and Lyda Roberti are making promises to be very funny. Lyda was teamed with Patsy to replace Thelma Todd, you know. And the little Polish girl can be very, very amusing.

There's one drawback to the current picture, so far as the girls are concerned, and that's the presence of a lion in the cast. (Good old Keystone comedy stuff!) Not that the girls are afraid of him, despite Charles Bickford's experience with a lion some months ago. But lions—well, as a former comedy star explained, "You have to get so close to them. And practically all lions have halitosis!"

Don't be surprised if it rains and rains in your town when "One Rainy Afternoon" is shown in your town. That's the first picture made by Mary Pickford and Jesse Lasky, you remember. Mr. Lasky bet that it would rain when the picture was first shown in Hollywood. It did. So he traveled East for the first showing in New York, and again he bet that it would rain that day. And after days and days of bright sunshine, New York had four Grade A thunderstorms that day!



Mary Pickford

This week's bad news is that Freddie Bartholomew will probably be the hero when "Kim" is finally screened. If you've read the famous Kipling story you'll recall that Kim was a red haired, freckle faced youngster, a scrappy young brat—the last role in the world for the talented English kid!

If you like horror pictures you'll be crazy about "Dracula's Daughter," with Gloria Holden looking very beautiful in the title role, and Marguerite Churchill looking equally beautiful as the lovely victim. It begins to look as if the children who go to this one will some day be taking their own grandchildren to see "Dracula's Great-great-granddaughter."

The news about Dick Powell isn't too good; it's said that he will not be able to sing till two or three months from now. Which probably means that Rudy Vallee will take his place in "Stage Struck."

Those pictures made in Technicolor are causing not a little trouble for companies indulging in them. They're worth it, of course—but just listen to this!

Pioneer Pictures was ready to shoot the works on "Dancing Pirate." No effort was spared. Little things like special make-up, specially supervised, were just details. But—for two solid weeks they tried to get a group of full-color portraits of Steffi Duna, the feminine star, and couldn't, because she had a cold and a red nose, and color photography is so realistic that the nose couldn't be camouflaged with make-up because that would show, too.

ODDS AND ENDS . . . You'll hear Hoot Gibson crooning in "The Last Outlaw" . . . Along with Harry Carey and Henry B. Walthall . . . The Governor of New Mexico will appear in "The Texas Rangers" . . . Better see "The Case against Mrs. Ames" and figure out for yourself which two sensational news stories figure in the story . . . Remember Letrice Joy? She had a voice test the other day; may return to pictures . . . Herbert Marshall will be co-starred with Katherine Hepburn in "Portrait of a Rebel" . . . Anne Shirley says she won't marry till she's established a \$50,000 annuity for her mother—and all because when Herbert Brenon wanted to adopt Anne and keep her out of pictures, her mother refused and kept her in Hollywood, trying to get in . . . Now Anne's starring in "M'liss" and saving for that annuity!

© Western Newspaper Union.

Cribbage Once "Noddy" Little is known concerning the history of cribbage. It appears to be of English origin and was formerly known as "noddy." It was mentioned under that name in an epilogue by Sir John Harrington in 1616. The earliest description of the game is found in the Complayt Gauster, 1474.

Religious Thoughts on Coffins In museums of the world there are 150 of the painted coffins of Egyptians inscribed with religious thoughts 4,000 years old.

Students Stole a Howitzer; Moved Five Tons by Night

One of the cleverest thefts on record was that of the howitzer stolen from Jesus college, Cambridge. It was a captured German howitzer, and weighed five tons. One night it vanished and next day it was found in Clare college! The gates of each college are locked at night and they are quite a distance apart.

The students had to get keys made to fit the locks of the gates of the two colleges and to collect a force of men strong enough to pull the enormous weight. How they ever got the gun through the streets without being seen or stopped by police remains a mystery. Yet they did it.—London Answers.

Advertisement for PE-KO EDGE JAR RUBBERS featuring illustrations of children and product packaging.

Actions Truthful A man never lies to his wife. His tongue may try to, but his actions always reveal the truth.

Advertisement for CLABBER GIRL BAKING POWDER with a 'SOLVE BAKING PROBLEMS' graphic.

Proud of It Don't always judge by contraries. A man who boasts of his honesty, often is.

Advertisement for Coleman Safety Ranges Instant Gas from Gasoline, featuring a stove illustration and text about modern gas cooking.

All Around the House



If the bottoms of legs of furniture are waxed they will not scratch polished floors when moved around on them.

Never serve food in a dish that is too large for amount of food served. It detracts from the appearance of your table.

If liquid in which olives are bottled is thrown away when bottle is opened, olives may be kept indefinitely if olive oil is poured over them after they are put back into bottle.

A paste made of scouring powder moistened with ammonia will remove unsightly stains on brass trays. Apply paste, remove when dry, then polish tray.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

STOPS HEADACHE AMAZINGLY QUICK

The next time you have a headache or neuralgic pain, try the improved, modern, method of relief—two teaspoonfuls of Capudine in a little water. Being liquid, the ingredients are already dissolved—all ready to act. This is why Capudine acts almost instantly.

Capudine relieves pain by soothing the nerves. It is delightfully gentle. It contains no opiates. At all drug stores; 60c, 30c, 10c sizes. (Adv.)

Christianity Loses Ground
Persia, Asia Minor and Egypt, once predominantly Christian, are now solidly Mohammedan.

Black-Draught Good Laxative

Black-Draught has been kept on hand for all the family in the home of Mr. W. A. Lemons, of Independence, Va., since twenty years ago. Mr. Lemons writes that he takes it as a laxative in cases of "headache, dull, tired feeling, biliousness."

"And I take it if I feel uncomfortable after a heavy meal," he adds. "I especially use it for sick headache. It certainly is good."

When a man says "Black-Draught is good," it is probably because he remembers the prompt, refreshing relief it brought in constipation troubles. It is a simple, herb laxative; natural in composition and action.

Nor a Real One

If it makes one angry to be made a martyr, he will not be one long.

Black Leaf 40

KILLS INSECTS

ON FLOWERS • FRUITS

VEGETABLES & SHRUBS

Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer

Resinol

The Really Great

Great men are those who get their country out of trouble, not into it.

Calotabs BILIOUSNESS

HOBO For your kidneys

Most backaches, some headaches, occasional aching joints and loss of appetite and energy come from overworked or improperly cared for kidneys, two of the most vital organs of the body. Hobo Medicine, a stimulant and diuretic to the kidneys, will give you relief or you pay nothing. Ask your druggist.

Wintersmith's Tonic MALARIA

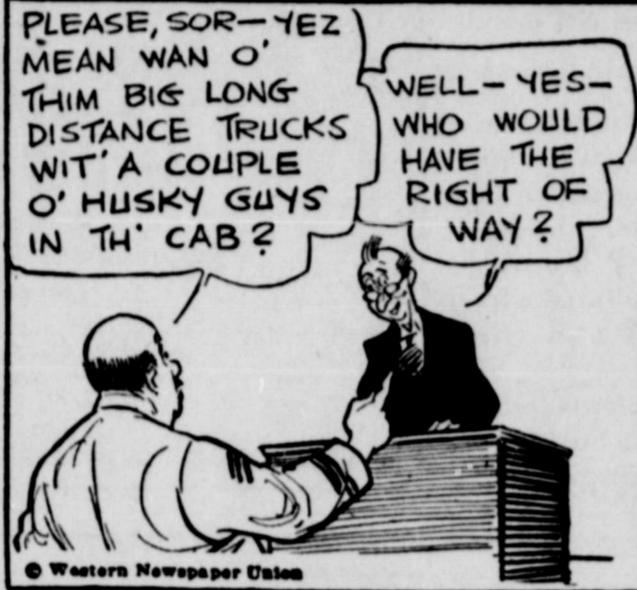
Good General Tonic USED FOR 65 YEARS

OUR COMIC SECTION

FINNEY OF THE FORCE By Ted O'Loughlin



ANOTHER TRAFFIC SAFETY LESSON— WE MIGHT AS WELL BE BACK IN SCHOOL

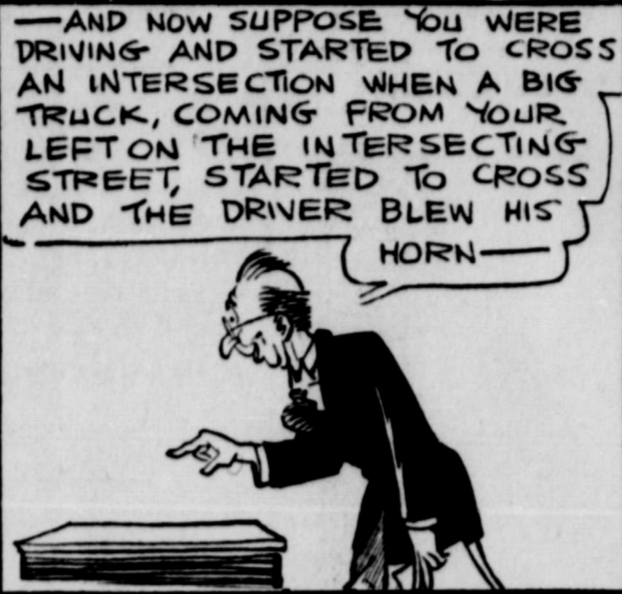


PLEASE, SOR—YEZ MEAN WAN O' THIM BIG LONG DISTANCE TRUCKS WIT' A COUPLE O' MUSKY GUYS IN TH' CAB?

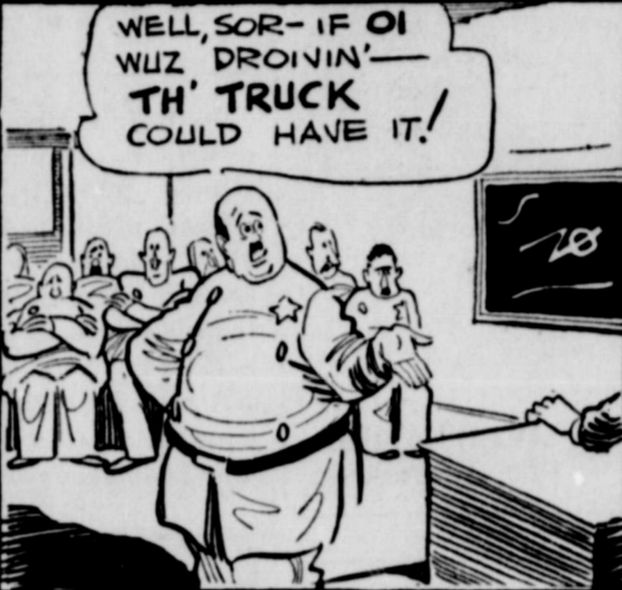
WELL—YES— WHO WOULD HAVE THE RIGHT OF WAY?

© Western Newspaper Union

Safety First



—AND NOW SUPPOSE YOU WERE DRIVING AND STARTED TO CROSS AN INTERSECTION WHEN A BIG TRUCK, COMING FROM YOUR LEFT ON THE INTERSECTING STREET, STARTED TO CROSS AND THE DRIVER BLEW HIS HORN—



WELL, SOR—IF OI WUZ DROVIN' TH' TRUCK COULD HAVE IT!

THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne

A Brush With a Painter



DID YOU SEE THAT TERRIBLE COLOR THE PAINTER IS PUTTING ON THE FRONT DOOR?

YEAH—I GOT A SAMPLE ON MY COAT SLEEVE



GIVE ME THAT COAT—I'LL CLEAN IT RIGHT AWAY— AND YOU GO OUT AND STOP THAT PAINTER!

I'LL CLIMB ALL OVER HIM!

© Western Newspaper Union



OH! YOU RUBBED AGAINST IT! LOOK— THAT ISN'T AS LIGHT AS THE COLOR WE WANTED—YOU DON'T LIKE IT?

NO—I TOUCHED IT— BUT I WASN'T STUCK ON IT!



YOU DON'T LIKE THAT DEEP MAHOGANY STAIN?

NO! GO— AND NEVER DARKEN MY DOOR AGAIN!!

A MISTAKE



Lady—Would you like a chance to make a dollar?

Tramp—Not me, mum! Me brudder took er chance like dat once an' got three years for counterfittin'.

Just Like a Native

Jake—I understand Frank is learning French. Can he speak it?

Shorty—He can speak it like a native.

Jake—Well, that's fine. Shorty—Wait a minute! He speaks it like a native of Timbuctoo.

Paying Back in Kind

A visitor to London had twitted a Cockney taxi driver with boastful remarks and disparaging comparisons of

English buildings with those in America.

When they came to the River Thames, he said, "Driver, what's that trickle down there?"

Taxi Driver—Good gracious! My radiator must have burst.

That Floored Him

The boy boarded the street car with his arms extended straight out in front of him.

"Fare, please," said the conductor.

"It's in my right pants pocket," answered the boy.

"Is there anything wrong with your arms?" asked the conductor.

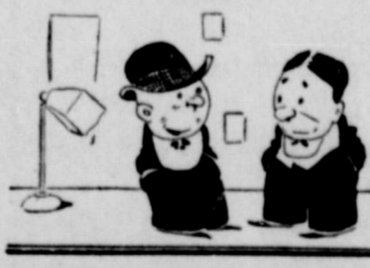
"Oh, no," was the reply, "but the distance between my hands is the width of the rug my mother wants for the floor!"

Got the Idea

Rustic Teacher—What was that you said? "I ain't gwine thar." That's no way to talk. Listen: "I am not going there. You are not going there. They are not going there. Get the idea!"

Student—Yep, I gets it. They ain't nobody gwine.

ON THE WAY



"Did you ever come into close relationship with poverty?"

"Well, I've gotten as far as my uncle's several times."

His the Lighter Task

A kind old gentleman, seeing a small boy who was carrying a lot of newspapers, said:

"Don't all these papers make you tired, me boy?"

"Naw, I don't read 'em," replied the lad.—Windsor Magazine.

Not Really

Teacher (to new student)—Are you the oldest in your family?

Pupil—No, both my mother and father are older than I.

Pretty Wall Hanging of Colorful Peacocks



PATTERN 1014

How rarely one sees a peacock with all his lovely plumage displayed!

This proud pair of colorful birds will hold this unique pose as long as your wall panel lasts. You'll want it done in a short time, of course, and it will be, for the actual embroidery goes very quickly, using only single, running and outline stitches. You may use either silk, wool or cotton floss, but remember—the more colorful it is, the prettier!

Pattern 1014 comes to you with a transfer pattern of a picture 15 by 20 inches; a color chart and key; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches needed. Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

China and India Not Most Densely Populated Countries

China and India, contrary to popular opinion, are not the most densely populated countries in the world. China stands seventh and India fifteenth in the list of twenty.

Actually, only one small province of China (Kiangsu, the coastal province containing the great cities of Nanking, Soochow and Shanghai), with its 897 persons per square mile, has a greater density than Belgium. —Current History Magazine.

FAMOUS TONIC CREAM QUICKLY TRANSFORMS

DEAD SKIN

3 minutes a day removes freckles, blackheads, too!



Famous NADINOLA Cream actually smooths away the dull, dead cuticle that hides your natural beauty. All you do is this: (1) At bedtime spread a thin film of Nadinola Cream over your face—no massaging, no rubbing. (2) Leave on while you sleep. (3) Watch daily improvement—usually in 5 to 10 days you will see a marvelous transformation. Freckles, blackheads disappear; dull, coarsened skin becomes creamy-white, satin-smooth, lovely! Fine results positively guaranteed with NADINOLA—tested and trusted for nearly two generations. At all toilet counters only 60c. Or write NADINOLA, Box 44, Paris, Tenn.

No Need to Suffer "Morning Sickness"

"Morning sickness"—is caused by an acid condition. To avoid it, acid must be offset by alkalis—such as magnesia.

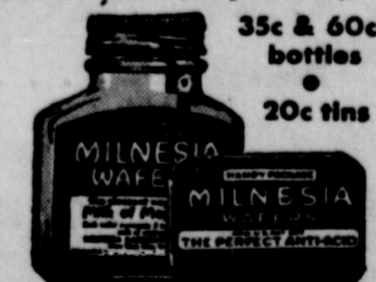
Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Wafers

These mint-flavored, candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia in solid form—the most pleasant way to take it. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly, then swallowed, they correct acidity in the mouth and throughout the digestive system and insure quick, complete elimination of the waste matters that cause gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48, at 35c and 60c respectively, and in convenient tins for your handbag containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately one adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores sell and recommend them.

Start using these delicious, effective anti-acid, gently laxative wafers today

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made or professional letterhead. Select Products, Inc., 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.




The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers

If you are in a hurry and don't have time to wait,
Stop in at Mike's place--
The Magnolia Station
--- Tires - Tubes - Gas - Oil ---
----- SERVICE -----

F. W. FISCHER

F. W. Fischer of Tyler who is running for Governor of Texas on the Platform of paying old age pensions in full, is spreading his philosophy of taxing national resources from one end of the state to the other.



Fischer was born in West Virginia, spent his boyhood riding bronchos in southwestern Oklahoma, and later studied law on the farm. He is a Mason, a Methodist and a member of the American Legion.

For Governor

A Tax on National Resources Will:

1. Pay Old-Age Pensions in Full
2. Take Tax Burden Off Land
3. Give Teachers More Pay.

TAX THE UNTAXED--UNTAX THE OVERTAXED
(Pol. Adv.)

\$25 REWARD.
For anyone caught and convicted of breaking window lights, or carrying anything away from the Robert Lee Gin Co.

Don't Scratch

Use BROWN'S LOTION for ITCH, Tetter, Bad Foot Odors, Mosquito and Chigger Bites, Athlete's Foot, Ringworm, Impetigo, Poison Ivy, etc. 60c and \$1.00. First bottle sold with money back guarantee at

THE CITY DRUG STORE.

Childrens dresses in seersucker, organdy and batiste at
W. K. Simpson & Co.

At Hale's Mill, - Meal, white or cream, 2 3/4c per lb.; Flour, whole wheat, 3 3/4c per lb.; feed wheat, maize, corn, chopped, 2 1/4c. Electric 5 HP Motor in perfect condition. One 2 wheel trailer, new tubes and tires, will carry bale of cotton. To sell or trade for 6 ft. wheel windmill and what have you. Also Mattress making.

ALAMO THEATRE
"THE BEST IN ENTERTAINMENT"
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

Friday & Saturday, June, 5 & 6
"SHOW THEM NO MERCY"
A G-Man Drama, A Fox Hit
with Rochelle Hudson, Cesar Romero and Bruce Cabot
Also Comeda, Way Up There

And Fox News

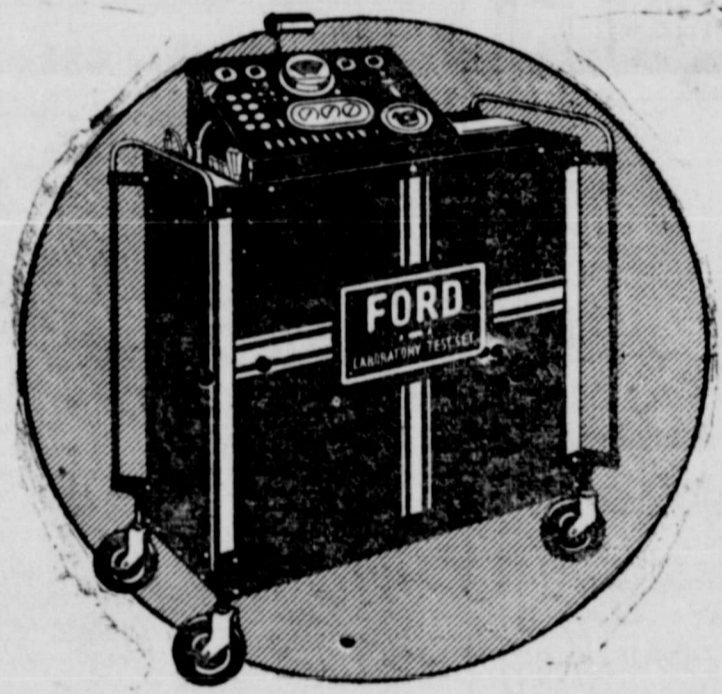
Sunday, 2 to 6, & Monday, June 7 & 8
Marlene Dietrich and Gary Cooper in
"D E S I R E"
A Paramount Picture
with John Holland and others

comedy and News Events.

Wednesday Only June 10th
Ben Lyon in
"DANCING FOOT"
A Republic Picture
with Joan March and Eddie Nugent
Also Two-Reel comedy

'It's The Money'
"55"

FORD OWNERS!



Let Us Make This Scientific Check-Up of Your Car

The Ford Laboratory Test Set, which eliminates guesswork and trial-and-error methods, is used in our Service Department to diagnose car ailments. This remarkable device is approved by the Ford Motor Company for use in checking everything affecting engine or electrical performance. It does its work scientifically, accurately, quickly.

Drive in and watch this test set check your own car.
No Guesswork! Laboratory Test Set Checks:

- | | |
|-------------------------|----------------|
| Battery and connections | Horn |
| Carburetor | Ignition coil |
| Compression | Oil pressure |
| Condenser | Radio |
| Distributor | Starting Motor |
| Fuel pump | Valves |
| Generator | |

Coke Motor Co.
Robert Lee, Texas



THE RED & WHITE STORES

Specials For Friday and Saturday, June 5 & 6

Sun Spun SALAD DRESSING	Pt. jars 23c Qt. jars 35c	BIRD BRAND Shortening	4 lb. ctn. 48c 8 lb. ctn. 95c
Red & White ICE CREAM POWDER	2 for 15c	Phillips Pork & Beans	16 oz cans 5c
R & W Vac Pack Whole Wheat CORN	12 oz Cans 14c	Phillips TOMATO JUICE	No 1 Cans 5c
Red & White FLAV-R-JELL	3 packages 14c	Best Grade FLOUR	24 lb. sx. \$.90 48 lb. sx. 1.79
Pure Cane SUGAR	10 lb Cloth Bags 55c	PEN JEL	2 Pkgs. for 25c
Red & White PEACHES	No 2 1/2 Cans 16c	Texas HOMINY	No 300 Cans 5c
Real Brand Fresh PRUNES	No 10 Cans 25c	Bright & Early Coffee	1 lb package 19c
Red & White CATSUP	14 oz Bottle 15c	BEETS	
Del Dixi Sweet PICKLES	Qt. jar 25c	GREEN Onions	3 Large Bunches 5c
Alamo Texas GREEN BEANS	2 No 2 Cans 19c	CARROTS	
Blu-Kross TOILET TISSUE	3 for 23c	MUSTARD GREENS	
Blue & White ICE CREAM SALT	5 lb Box 10c	Fresh PINEAPPLE	Extra Large 18c
Red & White MARSHMALLOWS	1 lb Cello 19c	California ORNGES	each 1c
Phillips SPAGHETTI	1 lb Can 5c	Red Ball LEMONS	Doz. 22c
		Solid Heads Calif. LETTUCE	Each 4c

W. M. Simpson - W. J. Cumbie