

# THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

"A Tolerable Good Paper Published in a Mighty Good Town"

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## Typhoid Vaccination Protects Individual

Parents of boy scouts, girl scouts, and other young going to camps of any kind, are urged by Dr. John W. Brown, State Health Officer, to have the family physician vaccinate each individual against typhoid fever. Some of the danger points for spread of typhoid it was said, are creek swimming holes and flowing springs. Even though the water at these places may appear clear and sparkling, there is danger that it may be contaminated.

"Typhoid fever is an unnecessary disease," Dr. Brown said. "Every case is due either to community negligence or to the carelessness or ignorance of some individual. Eternal vigilance in maintaining sanitary surroundings and a pure water supply is necessary."

"Three shots" of typhoid vaccine—a week apart—will put your child in the 'protected' class. As it takes several weeks for the protective treatment to establish itself in the body, have it done now.

"Typhoid fever is an intestinal complaint caused by the typhoid bacillus. The digestive tract of a patient is consequently infected with typhoid germs. Anything that may be contaminated by the body discharges is apt to be infectious and dangerous."

"The prevention of typhoid fever is peculiarly a matter of community responsibility. In cities large and small most urgent control measures are those providing for (1) proper disposal of human excreta through sewage disposal plants and toilets of sanitary type; (2) safe public and well water supplies; (3) extermination of flies; (4) healthy food handlers; (5) supervision of disease carriers and (6) public milk supplies of high quality with the added safeguard of careful pasteurization."

"Prevention of single cases or of epidemics of typhoid fever is dependent upon cooperation of individuals with public health officials in endeavoring to stamp out typhoid entirely."

## \$200 Extra Tickets

The City Drug Store has on display a sealed envelope containing the exact closing time, day, hour and minute, of the contest in which a number of children are interested. Each person making a 10c purchase this week is allowed one guess at the closing time. The guesses are registered and Monday night the envelope will be opened and the person having guessed the nearest to closing time will be awarded \$200 in extra tickets to be given to the child contestant of his choice.

All contestants will be served ice cream at the store's expense Monday night and will also be given free passes to the show.

## Bonus Bonds Delivered

World War Veterans are receiving their bonus bonds this week, and the boys are wearing smiles that won't rub off. Approximately \$77,000 will be put into circulation in Coke county and \$83,000,000 in the state.

It has been a stupendous task in getting the bonds ready for the mails, and thousands of extra office workers were employed. 37,000,000 bonds were printed with a valuation of \$1,900,000,000 and their weight was 300 tons. The largest bonus payment was \$1,590 and the smallest is \$50. The average payment is \$550.

## Cowboy Air Circus

Ollie Cox of the Double Heart Ranch, 10 miles south of Sweetwater, called on us Wednesday. He says on July 4th and 5th there will be something different at the Double Heart. There will be airplane stunt flying, wing walking, parachute jumps, etc. There will also calf roping, steer riding, educated horses, and carnival attractions.

The Musical Brownies will play for an open air dance Friday night, July 3, and Blackie's Blue Jackets will play for a dance Saturday night July 4th.

## Overhauling Typewriters

Preparatory to next years school work, Supt. Taylor has had the school's typewriters taken to San Angelo for cleaning, adjusting and replacement of any worn parts. A typewriter machinist, sent out by the company from which the typewriters were bought, is doing the work. The machines have stood up very well considering the strain from beginners practicing which is much more wearing than use by experienced typists. Then, too, there were twice as many pupils for each typewriter as is recommended. Mr. Boynton advises that another year there should be only two practice units where, last year, there were four. This of course will necessitate the purchase of more typewriters.

## Harmon-Fields

F. E. Harmon and Miss La Rue Fields were married Thursday week at the Methodist parsonage in Robert Lee, Rev. O. E. Moreland officiating. Both the bride and groom are popular young people of the Paint Creek community, and the Observer joins their host of friends in wishing them every happiness.

Children's new organdy dresses, sizes 10 to 16, for \$1.00 at W. K. Simpson & Co.

## Charles Rudolph Perkins

Charles Rudolph Perkins, the fourteen-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Perkins of Batssville, Texas, was drowned Saturday, June 6.

While fishing and swimming with other boys he became strangled and frightened. One of his companions went for help while the other remained with hopes of rescuing him.

After about thirty minutes his body was found and taken from the water. He was rushed to Uvalde, 25 miles away, where efforts to revive him failed.

Rudolph obeyed the gospel, having been baptized some time ago. He was a sweet Christian boy and we feel that he was prepared to go.

Those left to mourn the irreparable loss besides parents are, four brothers and three sisters, John, Ralph, and Raleigh Perkins, and Mrs. Cleo Jones all of San Antonio, Everett Perkins of Sabinal, Doris, who remains at home, and Mrs. J. E. Gunnels of Robert Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. Perkins formerly lived at Robert Lee, and it was while residing here that they lost a fourteen-year-old boy in the same way.

## Executive Committee Meets

The Coke County Democratic Executive Committee met here Monday for the purpose of figuring the expense of the coming election and to make the apportionment among the several candidates. Names of candidates failing to pay the assessment by Saturday, June 20 will not appear on the ticket.

The assessment is:  
County Judge \$ 60  
Sheriffs 105 each  
Co. and Dist. Clerk 60  
Co. Treasurers 60 each  
Co. Attorney 20  
Co. Commissioners 40 each  
Co. Surveyor 10  
Public Weighers 7.50 each  
Justice of Peace 7.50  
Constable 5.00

The following presiding officers were appointed for the voting precincts:

Robert Lee, E. G. Walton; Bronte, W. J. Gideon; Ft. Chadbourne, J. J. Morrow; Tennyson, J. L. Stephenson; Divide, A. M. Counts; Valley View, Lem Cowley; Sanco, S. W. Lord; Silver, R. B. Allen; Edith, E. R. Conley; Wild Cat, H. A. Williams; Olga, Ray Hamilton; Walnut, Carl Munn; Mayes, Eugene Brooks; Hayrick, G. P. Kirkland; Juniper, George Taylor.

In honor of Father's Day, an all-day community meeting will be held at the Edith tabernacle Sunday. Uimer Bird will deliver a sermon and some special music will be given. A basket dinner will be spread at the noon hour.

## Highway 208 Designated

The entire Coke county commissioners court was a delegation to Austin Sunday and Monday in interest of the Coke county division of highway No. 208. A designation was obtained for the highway from Robert Lee to Colorado City. Colorado City will make application at once through the Abilene office for an N. R. W. R. work program carrying the same specification as the Robert-Lee San Angelo road.

The commissioners hope to get the road in such condition that the State highway department will take it over, thereby saving precinct No. 1 approximately \$2000 a year maintenance. In the event the state takes over the road there is then a possible chance the precinct will also be relieved of part of the bond issue—possibly another \$2000. Judge Wylie expressed this hope but stated that to accomplish it will take much time and patience.

The delegation was Judge Wylie, H. C. Varnadore, Frank McCabe, J. S. Craddock, Sam Gaston, Gerald Allen, R. B. Allen, and S. A. Kiker.

## Homemakers Club

The Modern Homemakers club, organized about two months ago at Edith, is creating considerable local interest and has been highly commended by Mrs. Head, district president of the Parent-Teachers association.

The members of the organization are girls past eighteen and young married women and the aim is improvement of the home. Articles such as book-shelves, curtains and rugs and other things to beautify the home, are among their projects.

Eighteen were present at Mrs. Ralph Garvin's June 12. At this meeting the members painted baskets they had woven since the last meeting. Suggestions are obtained from books loaned by the extension library at the State University.

The next meeting of the club will be with Mrs. Sam Powell on June 26.

## Bloom-Bowyer

A romance of several years duration culminated last week of Stephen Bloom of Divide and Miss Miriam Bowyer of Ohio. Miss Bowyer came from Ohio to San Angelo where the wedding was solemnized.

Mr. Bloom is a nephew of Mrs. J. C. McCabe and has been with Mr. and Mrs. McCabe for about two years. The couple will reside at the McCabe ranch for awhile.

New Handkerchiefs at W. K. Simpson & Co.

## Twenty-one Coke County Boys Attend 4-H Club Camp

Twenty-one 4-H club boys from Coke county spent Thursday afternoon, Friday and Saturday with forty club boys from Mitchell county and twenty-three club boys from Tom Green county, in a joint encampment held at the county park at Water Valley.

The County Agent and the boys left Robert Lee Thursday afternoon in a school bus and encountered difficulties some six miles from camp. Part of the boys hiked all the way into the camp and the remainder were fortunate in securing a ride.

Upon arrival at camp, camp was organized and the boys were paired off, no two boys from the same county paired together. One of the rules of the camp was that these two boys should be in constant contact with each other. If one boy was missing, his partner was required to be able to give his location and activity. By this method, the whereabouts of all boys was easily checked.

The boys went in swimming Thursday afternoon and then played games, were served supper, had early morning swim Friday morning, served breakfast, played some more games and then were carried to the Carter Rawlins farm for a pecan-budding demonstration. Returned to camp, were served lunch. Immediately after lunch, the boys were given instructions in fitting and showing beef calves, then were taken up to Water Valley and each county played the other a soft ball game. Upon return to camp the boys again swam, were served dinner and that night had more games and swimming. Saturday morning, immediately after breakfast, the boys were taken on a field tour and shown the work that the Soil Conservation Program has been doing in terracing in the Upper Concho Valley watershed. Visited D. T. Jones & Son's ranch and were given instructions in fitting and showing sheep and the construction and filling of a trench silo.

Upon the return to camp the boys had their last swim, dinner, and adjourned.

The boys attending camp were Mackie McCutchen, Benny Frank Casey, Billie McCutchen, Hubert McKinney, Billie Allen Loyd, Don Havins, Winston Modgling, Bobbie Modgling, Edward Williams, Billie Glenn Allen, James Mack Taylor, Bert Smith, Billie Craddock, James Smith, Horace Scott, Noel Percifull, Gerald Rosen, Heidle Brunson, Aubrey Ray Ivey, Homer Ivey, and Finnell Smith, Junior Club leader.

Word came from San Angelo Wednesday that the baby son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Walker is worse. A mastoid operation was performed last week and it seems another may be necessary. The child has been in the Shannon more than two weeks.

# Current Events in Review

By Edward W. Pickard

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## New French Premier Helps Labor Win All Demands

STRIKING workers who paralyzed the industrial life of France at the moment when the "popular front" socialist majority was taking over the reins of the government, won complete victory with the aid of Leon Blum, new premier, as the general strike was settled, a disquieting note was added by a walkout of 150,000 coal miners and textile workers in northern France.

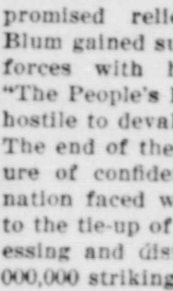
Labor won the following five demands:

1. Wage increases from 7 to 15 per cent.
2. Recognition of workers' rights to organize in unions.
3. A forty-hour work week.
4. Vacations with pay.
5. Collective bargaining contracts.

Settling of the strike marked a significant victory for the new government which assumed extraordinary powers to devise measures to bolster France's financial system and revitalize national defenses.

"White collar" workers were the only group excluded from the general agreement which was signed by employers at the behest of the government, but the premier promised relief for them. Premier Blum gained support from conservative forces with his announcement that "The People's Front is and will remain hostile to devaluation of the currency." The end of the strike restored a measure of confidence to a panic-stricken nation faced with possible famine due to the tie-up of its transportation, processing and distribution systems by 1,000,000 striking workers.

Leon Blum



## Texas Opens Its Great Centennial Exposition

TEXAS celebrated the one-hundredth anniversary of its independence by opening a \$25,000,000 centennial exposition in Dallas. Foremost among distinguished visitors attending the world's fair the first week was President Roosevelt. To obtain the centennial exposition Dallas made available more than \$9,000,000 in cash and property. The exposition will be open until November 29. Numerous other celebrations marking the state's 100 years of freedom have been held in various cities and towns of Texas. The exposition presents educational, historic and recreational features associated with a major world's fair.

Largest building on the exposition ground is the \$1,000,000 Texas Hall of State, which cost an additional \$200,000 to equip. The building was erected as a memorial to the patriots and pioneers of Texas, and is the largest historical museum on the North American continent.

## Speaker Byrns of House Is Taken by Death

DEATH, sudden and unexpected, came to Joseph Wellington Byrns, speaker of the house of representatives, and put an end to a notable career. The veteran Tennessee congressman suffered a heart attack, followed by cerebral hemorrhage, and passed away within a few hours in his apartment in the Mayflower hotel, Washington. For 27 years Mr. Byrns had represented the "Hermitage district" of Tennessee in the house, and he was elected speaker when the Seventy-fourth congress convened in January, 1935. He was a master of parliamentary strategy and so fair-minded a presiding officer that all, even his political opponents, praised and admired him. Before becoming speaker he served long years on the appropriations committee, as member and chairman, and he also was leader of the Democratic majority and chairman of the Democratic congressional campaign committee.

Grief for Mr. Byrns' death was general and sincere in Washington officialdom. "I am shocked beyond all imagination," said Representative Bertrand H. Snell of New York, the minority leader. "It is a terrible thing. It is an almost irreparable loss."

Senator Joseph T. Robinson of Arkansas, the majority leader, after expressing his own sense of loss, added: "His work during the session has been very difficult and trying. He was a great speaker."



J. W. Byrns

Impressive funeral services were held in the chamber of the house, the President, members of the cabinet and numerous diplomats being present in addition to all members of congress.

## Senate Passes Its Own Tax Revenue Measure

THE senate passed the \$829,000,000 compromise revenue measure by a vote of 38 to 24. The bill then went to conference with the house of representatives which had enacted a revenue measure carrying out tax proposals made by President Roosevelt. The senate measure called for a 15 1/2 to 18 per cent tax on net corporate incomes as compared with the present 12 1/2 to 15 per cent levy; a new type of 7 per cent tax on undistributed profits; repeal of the existing exemption of dividends from the 4 per cent normal income tax; an increase of 1 per cent in the individual income surtax on surtax brackets between \$6,000 and \$50,000.

## Chester Davis Appointed to Reserve Board

AGRICULTURE was given representation on the federal reserve board through the appointment by President Roosevelt of Chester C. Davis, administrator of the AAA to that body.

In discussing his appointment, Mr. Davis said: "The fiscal policy of the federal government has never been tied in closely enough with agricultural problems." Mr. Davis has spent most of his life in agricultural activities. He was born on a farm in Iowa, was graduated from Grinnell college and later owned and operated a farm. For some years he was a newspaper publisher and then became editor of the Montana Farmer.

Mr. Davis was succeeded as AAA administrator by Dr. Howard R. Tolley. Nationally known as a soil expert, Doctor Tolley helped Mr. Davis draft the soil conservation plan, enacted after the United States Supreme court decision invalidated the AAA.

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## Sir Samuel Hoare Back in British Cabinet

CALLED back to the British cabinet, which he left some months ago as a political scapegoat, Sir Samuel Hoare was made first lord of the admiralty, to succeed Viscount Monsell. Sir Samuel, who boldly faced a hostile house of commons last December to defend his part in the Anglo-French peace plan which would have given Mussolini only a part of Ethiopia, will face the task of solving problems arising out of British-Italian fleet difficulties in the Mediterranean. The biggest task facing Hoare, however, is restoration of the British navy to an undisputed position of supremacy on the seas.

## Filene Plan Urges Ban on Unfair Trade Practices

IN A report just made public the business advisory council proposes a simplified basis for industrial self-regulation through the medium of voluntary joint agreements on unfair trade practices enforceable by the federal trade commission. The report was prepared by the council's committee on unfair trade practices of which Lincoln Filene of Boston is chairman.

Outstanding among the committee's proposals were suggestions that each branch of an industry, such as wholesale, retail, and manufacturing, police the activities of each other through confidential reports to the federal trade commission and that no attempt be made to include trade practice and labor provisions in the same agreements.

## Industrial Mobilization Plan Is Condemned

THE so-called industrial mobilization plan of the War department, providing for a military dictatorship over labor, capital and industry, as well as censorship of the press in wartime, was severely condemned in a report to the senate by the munitions committee.

The committee objected particularly to the proposed conscription of labor as being dangerous to democracy.

## Thomas Held Responsible for British Budget Leak

J. H. THOMAS, until recently British colonial secretary, was found responsible by a special government tribunal for the leak in budget secrets which enabled some of his friends to profit largely through insurance against tax raises. Final disposition of the case was left to the house of commons. Thomas, once an engine wiper and later a powerful figure in organized labor and politics, termed the tribunal's verdict "cruel."

## South China Declares War on Japanese

WITH a declaration of war against Japan by the Canton (south) Chinese government, first steps were taken in what may become a nationally concerted effort to resist further encroachment by Nippon on China's territory.

Leaders were hopeful that a coalition of the Canton and the Nanking (north) governments might give China a united front against Japan for the first time. Should the South China war lords succeed in enlisting the support of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek and his Nanking forces, a substantial movement to expel the Japanese from North China could be undertaken.



Chiang Kai-Shek

## Sec. Ickes Complains of Wallace's Encroachments

THE Department of Agriculture recommended to the senate that the administration of the Taylor grazing act, affecting 80,000,000 acres of range land, be transferred to its control from that of the Department of the Interior. Secretary Ickes retorted with the accusation that the Agricultural department had hindered his program to rehabilitate western grazing lands. He said Secretary Wallace's department has insisted upon having so many CCC camps for the forestry service that the Interior department could not get enough CCC help to administer efficiently the Taylor act.

## Marshal Badoglio Is Given Roman Triumph

MARSHAL PIETRO BADOGLIO, conqueror of Ethiopia and now viceroy of that part of the reconstituted "Roman empire," returned to the Eternal City in triumph and was vociferously welcomed as a hero. Sixty thousand Romans welcomed him as he stepped from his train, and Premier Mussolini modestly waited in the background until they had shouted their greetings to the veteran warrior. Then Il Duce came forward and kissed the viceroy on both cheeks, and the high ranking Fascist military leaders paid homage. With the premier and the picked troops forming the escort of honor were the entire cabinet. Several days later a great military review was held.

The other side of the picture was seen in London, where Haile Selassie, the deposed emperor of Ethiopia, arrived in tears and sadness, though he was given an ovation by the cheering thousands that had seldom been accorded to visitors to England. Many of the Londoners carried Ethiopian flags or scarlet banners reading "Welcome to the Emperor." With the white sympathizers were many African chiefs in native robe, Somalis, negroes, Hindus, Chinese, and colored people from all parts of the world.

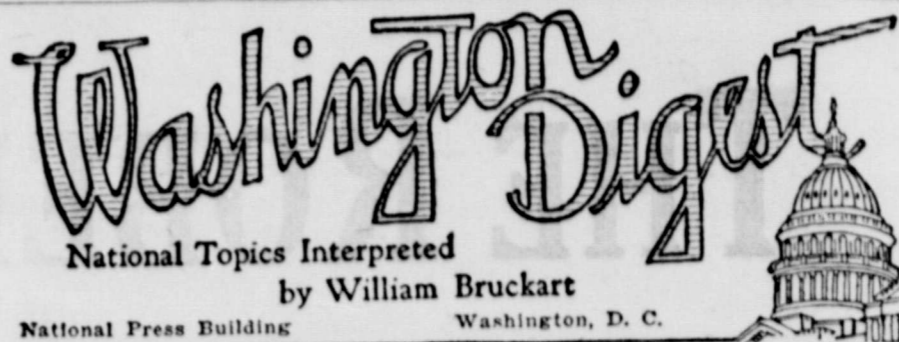
## Is Father Once More at Age of 96

GEORGE ISAAC HUGHES, ninety-six-year-old Confederate veteran, amazed the medical world by becoming a father again. This time a girl was born to Hughes' twenty-eight-year-old wife, Libby Hill Hughes. The Hughes' first born is now a lusty lad of seventeen months. Surprisingly vigorous for his age, Hughes was the only veteran in his area to attend recent Confederate memorial exercises. The veteran's mental faculties are clear. He is able to do considerable physical work.

## Red Cross Mourns Death of Clara Dutton Noyes

MISS CLARA DUTTON NOYES, sixty-six, director of the American Red Cross nursing service, died in Washington a few minutes after she was stricken while driving to work in her car. Miss Noyes was assistant director of the American Red Cross nursing service during the World war. She also had been superintendent of nurses at the Bellevue and allied hospitals in New York.

Miss Noyes' father, whose father developed the farm reaper and who himself helped organize the International Harvester company and was its president for 33 years, died at his home in Lake Forest, Ill., at the age of seventy-seven years.



National Topics Interpreted by William Bruckart

National Press Building Washington, D. C.

Washington.—I have received a letter from a reader in my home state of Missouri, propounding a very timely inquiry concerning the public debt of the United States.

## Our Public Debt

It is timely for more than one reason. The United States government operates on a fiscal year running from July 1 to the next June 30 and we are, therefore, just about to close another fiscal year. A second reason why this inquiry is timely relates to the size of the present public debt, almost \$32,000,000,000.

Our public debt has surged higher than normal during two periods of the last twenty years and the course of the debt, therefore, is one with which most mature persons are more or less familiar. But it remains as a fact that, while most people are informed concerning the total of the national debt, they have not had opportunity to learn exactly what it means to the individual.

Treasury transactions, as a whole, are rather difficult to understand and since the sums in which government figures now run are so huge, the general attitude of individuals is to let the thing pass as a matter for expert attention. It ought not to be so. The public debt is a matter of direct concern to every one of us and that is a further reason why the inquiry mentioned above is important.

I have often wondered whether individuals, in considering whatever obligations they have in the form of debt, take into account the fact that the public debt actually is a commitment against you and me and everyone else.

Persons who have not so thought of the public debt, probably will be shocked to learn that in addition to their obligations that have been contracted personally, there is something like \$245 which, although an infinitesimal portion of the public debt, constitutes actually an individual obligation.

Therefore, when any person looks at that vague and shadowy term, "the public debt" in this light, they cannot help but realize that it has a very real and personal meaning to the individual. That enormous sum of nearly \$32,000,000,000 must be paid off as any other debt and the government must collect it from everyone who lives in this country.

Again, the public debt may seem a thing far removed but it is brought home directly to each of us through the taxes we pay and in more ways than most of us care to admit we are contributing that tax. So, when the government contracts a debt and arranges to pay it off, the only way collection is possible for the extraordinary amount is by increasing the share of government expenses which each of us bears, meaning of course, an increase in our tax.

In 1857, the public debt was only \$28,700,000. In that year, each person's share was only \$1.01.

## Some History

With the advent of the Civil war, the government needed funds and began borrowing additional amounts until in 1866 the debt reached what in those days was a high figure—\$2,750,000,000. At that time, each person's share was \$77.60.

Good administration and sound financial policies followed and the debt was reduced, paid off, until during the early 1900's, the debt was reduced until each person's share was something less than \$17.

Continual retrenchment was carried on until the World war interrupted the program and fresh borrowings were necessary for prosecution of that great conflict. The borrowing of the war days carried our public debt to a new high point of \$26,504,000,000 on August 19, 1919.

The debt, because it was a new peak, looked insurmountable and it was dangerously high but through the administrations of Presidents Harding and Coolidge, the job of paying off the debt was seriously attacked and this program eventually resulted in reduction of the debt to about \$16,500,000,000 during the administration of President Hoover.

It was from this low point that the present debt burden has mounted and continues to climb. The depression reduced government income from taxes and left the treasury with a deficit in two years of the Hoover regime.

The result of those deficits was to increase the public debt because money had to be borrowed to pay current running expenses. The borrowing did not appear arbitrary, however, either in the last two years of the Hoover administration or the first year of the administration of President Roosevelt because Mr. Roosevelt had pledged the

country during his campaign to economize in every direction. It was his promise that he would curtail expenditures by one-fourth and therefore make the outgo and income of the government approximately the same.

Instead of that course, Mr. Roosevelt initiated the present program of expenditures in huge amounts. The first plan called for the use of vast sums for expenditure by the government in the belief that the paying out of public money would revive industry and that industry, once on its feet, would again yield profit and that profit would in turn produce taxes for the government. Then came the public relief programs for which larger sums—to be exact, \$3,500,000,000 in one year and \$4,880,000,000 in another year—were appropriated and spent. Thus, we see in the last three years that the debt of the nation has grown from approximately \$21,000,000,000 to approximately \$32,000,000,000, and each person's share, as stated previously, is about \$245.

Now, the figures here set out tell much more of a story than just that an enormous and incomprehensible number of dollars have been spent, millions of them needlessly. They tell more of a story, indeed, than just the fact that within another year there will have been approximately \$3,000,000,000 more expended and that the debt then will have been increased something like \$13,000,000,000 since the Roosevelt campaign of spending began.

To understand the situation in which the United States government and, therefore, the people, find themselves, it might be better to picture what would happen to an individual in the same circumstance. Hundreds of thousands of individuals are in debt but nearly all of them seriously try to avoid getting in debt beyond their capacity to pay off their obligations. If sickness or poor crops or poor business or any one of many other afflictions overtake that individual, even though his personal debts might be liquidated under normal conditions, he is—well, he just sinks.

Our government differs from that individual only in the fact that its citizens regard the government's credit as virtually limitless. It can continue to borrow and people will accept government bonds in exchange for their money for quite a while. But let us attempt to visualize in our mind's eye what would happen should our government be called upon to meet some extraordinary conditions that would be comparable to the loss of a job by the individual who is in debt.

It seems to me that the Roosevelt administration has followed the latter course on the optimistic base, entirely too optimistic it appears and has plunged this country too deeply into debt.

I do not mean to imply that government securities are not good any longer. Far from it. I maintain that as long as our money is any good, our government's bonds are good. Yet, it must be apparent to every thinking person that we cannot continue to spend at the rate that marks the last three years.

I prefer, as against the present spending policies, the policies of President Andrew Jackson, who fought always against excessive costs of government; who demanded consistently that the expense of government be raised regularly for each year's payments and that there be a little extra put away for the proverbial rainy day when the government was called upon for emergency payments. The policies of Andrew Jackson were so effective that during his administration in 1837, the public debt was wiped out and there was actually cash in the treasury besides.

Supporters of the present spending policies will say, of course, that the public debt of those days was in no way comparable to that of 1936. That is true but neither were the resources of the United States in those days comparable to the resources and the wealth producing capacity of the present-day United States. Likewise, the population of the United States in Andrew Jackson's term in the White House was only a mere handful compared to the nearly 130,000,000 of 1936.

So, answering the inquiry as to what the public debt means to the individual citizen, the answer must be a relation of the fact that his family's share as we start a new fiscal year is the government approximates \$1,000. It means, further, that through one form or another, that individual is helping to pay the interest of more than \$710,000,000 every year.

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# UNCONFEESSED

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 Alstyne, 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. Letty tells of seeing Lella come from the room. Lella accuses Harriden of having struck his wife. This Harriden denies. From the Harridens' window Lella sees what proves to be Nora's lifeless body. A ghastly head wound caused death. Dan says she was lying on her bed when he went to dinner, and when he ran up later the room was dark. Thinking she was asleep, he left without seeing her. Mrs. Keller comes upon a pool of blood in the closet. A diamond chain is missing. Donahay, police inspector, questions the guests. Harriden fails to report the row he had with Nora. He brands Lella's story of seeing a man strike a woman a lie. Anson, a maid, tells of seeing Deck outside the Harriden door. Deck says he passed by in seeking a lost handkerchief.

**CHAPTER IV—Continued**

"I don't know what time I came but I was loafing downstairs till I had to hustle to dress," Mitchell reported, and Keller stated that he had gone up before the time in question and had been talking through the open doors with his wife.

Donahay turned toward Alan Deck. "You, Mr. Deck?"

Deck answered, "I went up fairly early to my room—though I haven't any wife to vouch for it." His tone was lightly mocking. "After I changed I went to the picture gallery on the third floor—by the south stairs," he mentioned. "My presence there Miss Seton can certify to. We encountered each other there."

The inspector's gaze moved back to me. "Appointment?"

"Accident," I told him. "We had never met each other before."

"What were you doing there?"

I reminded him that the pictures were my business in the house. Alan Deck said merely, "Time on my hands—things to think out. Like a big place to tramp about in."

Donahay made more of his little notes. Then, as usual, he asked for the exact time of this encounter and listened wearily to our uncertainties that finally decided it had been a little before eight. "That's when I lost my handkerchief," said Deck.

"Now let me get this straight," said Donahay. "Your rooms are in the south wing, second floor. Before dinner you went up to the gallery on the second floor, using the stairs on your side of the house. You met Miss Seton there, accidentally. You lost your handkerchief. During dinner you went up to call your paper, then you remembered that you had lost your handkerchief, probably in the gallery, and you started out to find it. You went along the hall that goes across the length of the house, passing the door of Mrs. Harriden's room."

"Among others," interpolated Deck. "Was that when the maid saw you?"

Deck reflected. "No—when I was coming back from the gallery. She was coming from the south, along the hall toward me."

"O.K. The maid saw you and thought you might have been coming out of the room. That's it, isn't it?"

"That's it," said Deck in his nonchalant voice. "I might just have stopped, wondering if it was worth while to try that call again. I didn't get it, the first time."

Donahay finished his note, without comment, then concentrated again upon me.

"Now then—about this thing at the window now—"

"Can't you forget that?" Harriden demanded. "Why do you want to waste your time—"

"Now, now, Mr. Harriden, it may lead to something. It may have been some outside fellow, somebody who came here to see her on the Q.T. Ma—"

Harriden made a surge forward and I thought the veins on his congested face would burst. He looked almost at the limit of his self control.

"Are you suggesting that my wife had a clandestine visitor—"

"Not the way you think at all," the official returned with his unmoved detachment. "She might have owed him money, gambling or something, or he might have been blackmailing her. Funny things like that happen. He may have forced his way in, and she didn't want to give him away. She may have hid him in the closet and faked a headache so they could talk while you folks were eating. And then he made a grab at her shiners and they got to struggling, and he stabbed her."

Harriden cursed him for a fool. "Do you think my wife was ever afraid of a blackmailer?" he thundered. "Can't you see this girl is just making this up to get herself some sensational limelight—"

"Well, now, she hasn't any reason for making it up, has she?"

Harriden gave me a sudden, strange look.

"How do I know?" he said wearily. "I don't know a damned thing about her except that she's lying. She cooked up this story to cover up her going into my wife's room."

"Don't you think, Mr. Donahay," came Mrs. Crane's practical voice from somewhere behind us. "That this investigation has gone far enough to-night? It is well on into the morning."

Donahay conceded, "Something in it, lady. There's guards around the place and guards inside the house and nobody is to stir out till we get through with this."

We had risen to go out when one of the policemen came in, bringing a young man in the livery of an under-butler.

**CHAPTER V**

He was rather a reedy looking young man, with a cadaverous face, prominent cheek-bones and deep-set eyes. He looked excited, and the policeman with him was excited, as he boomed along to the inspector. Donahay took the affairs into his hands.

"My man says you've admitted knowing something. Now, what's your name?"

"Elkins," said the man in a strained, nervous voice.

"You work here?"

"Yes, sir, for three years. And I mean no disrespect to my employers in speaking out about a guest. I understand it's my duty to tell anything that I might know."

"That's your duty," said Donahay grimly. "What do you know?"

Elkins was breathing quickly.

"People often forget that servants can hear," he said. "They talk out while we're passing things—it's embarrassing. I was just behind that Chinese screen in the lounge when they were talking. I was taking glasses off a table."

"It was the violence of what was being said that caught me," Elkins went on. "Not like the ordinary run of talk of the cocktail hour."

Donahay only nodded encouragingly.

"But it was savage sounding, sir. The lady was Mrs. Harriden. She had been drinking with the gentleman, talking together for some time. And then, when I was behind the screen, I heard him say in quite a terrible voice, though very low, 'If you do, you'll be the sorriest woman on God's earth.'"

"And what did she say?"

"I didn't catch that. I got the tone of her voice—it was like she was laughing sort of sassy," said Elkins with a slip into the colloquial. "And the man said to what she said, 'I warn you.' And then he said something about lying, he said, 'I'd say you lied in your teeth, and she said something again, that I didn't hear. . . . Her words were all run together like. And then he said, 'God, if you do!—I warn you.' And then somebody was asking for another shaker, and I had to hurry across the room. . . . And when I heard she was lying deep downstairs—well, I couldn't say she had anything to do with it, but when the officer began asking me had I heard anything of their goings on, and was there any bad blood about, why I'd have done less than my duty, sir, if I had covered the facts."

"Sure. You had to tell it," Donahay said evenly. "Now—about this fellow. Who was he? You haven't told us that, yet."

"There, sir. That gentleman there. Mr. Deck."

Deck stood there, and his white face, with his dark, bitter, defiant eyes, sent a queer terror through me. He was like a man in a pillory for all the world to gape at.

And then my eyes went on, and found the figure of Harriden. He had stood there, back by the door, during that time, listening. . . . And now he looked at Deck.

Donahay's head was thrusting out on his thick neck like a turtle's.

"Well, Mr. Deck?"

His silence agonized me. And then he said, "I don't remember," and his lips twitched in a mockery of a smile. "You don't remember?"

"Not a word. I was quite tight before dinner. . . . I haven't the faintest recollection of anything said downstairs."

Donahay ground out, "Yet you remember that you went up early to your room, you said?"

"Oh, I remember that," Deck said jauntily. "I got to my room all right," he went on, "and the cold water revived me. But everything that went on downstairs is just a total loss."

"Do you happen to remember," said the inspector with terrible sarcasm, "any reason why you could have said the words you have no recollection of saying to Mrs. Harriden?"

Deck was silent.

"What was between you?" Donahay shot out.

"Friendship," said Deck.

I know that I felt I could not bear to look at Harriden, and yet I looked at him and saw him standing, like a man of stone, his grim, blunt profile toward that younger man. The sheer

now it would seem a lame invention of mine to save him.

Or had his sending me on that errand been merely a ruse on his part, to make it appear that he still believed her in her room, when all the time he knew that room was untenanted and her poor body shrouded in the shrubbery below?

I did not know what to believe. My mind went round and round in the mazes of its doubt. . . . He had been so long away from that table. . . . But that had been because he was trying to reach her, my defensive heart instantly declared. He had told me that her room phone did not answer—of course, he had gone to her door and knocked—perhaps even tried it.

I wondered if he had peeped in and found darkness and ghostly curtains blowing in the wind. Or if he had found the door locked—locked by an unknown assassin who was still inside.

I determined to try to make Deck confide in me. Since I already knew so much, since I had proved stanch, surely he would tell me the truth. . . . But if his sending me had been a ruse—? My mind wearied from all this wondering. At last I slept.

I woke very suddenly. I woke to the instant impression that some one was in my room. I lay there with my eyes shut, not daring to open them, trying to feign sleep, feeling in every nerve that something was there—something just within the door. There had been some sound, some indefinable sound that had waked me.

Every instant the feeling grew more terrible; I knew then that fear could be paralyzing, for I lay there literally unable to move or speak, simply helpless and terrified, waiting for something horrible to happen.

Then there was a creak at the door and soft, muffled steps down the hall. I knew I was not imagining those steps; I heard them, though my own thumping heart beats sounded louder to me. I suppose it was only a moment or two, really, that I lay in the grip of that helplessness, then motion and sense came back to me, and I reached out and managed to flash, on the night light with fingers that fumbled frantically for the tiny chain as if each instant of darkness was a danger. Then I jumped up and ran for the door.

I forced myself to look out down the blackness of that hall. I saw nothing. I heard nothing. I did not go out and look down the stairs; I dodged back and shut and locked my door.

Should I call some one on the house phone? I moved toward it but hesitated, caught back by the fear of something hysterical and panicky. It was easy for overwrought nerves to play tricks and in my half-asleep condition I might have imagined those sounds within my door. The steps, though, had been real. But the steps could easily be accounted for. Donahay had said the house was guarded and very likely one of the policemen was patrolling the hall and, finding my door ajar, had paused to make sure my room was occupied.

I persuaded myself that this was so. What else could it be? Confidence had revived with the lighted room and I told myself the rustling had been only the night wind playing with the folds of my satin frock left lying on the chair by the door. My very excess of past terror and my ashamed reaction against it swept me now too far in the other direction, for I did not phone.

It was not easy to get to sleep again but I did, ultimately, and it was bright day when I waked, with the sun streaming across the dark, polished floor, over the white fur rug, to glow on the rose-red of the deep-cushioned chair. But no sun could lift the depression of that past night or banish the pictures moving before my eyes—Nora Harriden's limp, gold-clad body in her husband's arms. . . . that husband's face, rigid, grief-stricken. . . . Deck's defiant, high-held head and his bitter, tormented eyes.

I must get to Deck, I thought excitedly, and hurried into a cold shower, wondering what was done about breakfast in that house. I phoned the question and was informed that breakfast would be up.

Coffee was my chief need, black and hot, and I welcomed it all the more since the maid who brought the tray told me that the inspector would like to see me as soon possible. I then went downstairs.

The halls were empty; so, too, was the big entrance hall, except for a policeman at the front door. In the drawing-room Donahay was behind his usual table. He nodded in response to my good morning, then jerked his

head toward a couple of young men at a table at the far end of the room and sent me to have my fingerprints taken.

That was to be expected, I thought, and certainly I had nothing to worry about, except that I was rather interested in the process of print taking, for I knew something about the work, so I fell into chat with the two young men. It was just a formality, they said; there was nothing to be gained from all this print taking unless they got the print of some insider, for all the household had been over the room.

"Except Deck," said a heavy voice beside us.

I started, and found Harriden staring down at us out of red-rimmed eyes. The man's face looked as if years instead of hours had passed; the deep lines in it were accentuated till they seemed like seams, and the flesh was sparer and tighter over the hard-angled bones.

"Deck wasn't in the room after the murder—and don't you forget that," he admonished grimly.

I was impatient to see Deck. I thought of phoning to his room, then I remembered that a policeman might be listening in—I thought of getting in touch with Monty Mitchell and trusting him with a message. But Donahay detained me then with more questions, and I had to go over what I had said before and tell him more about myself and how I happened to be there at all. At the end he told me I must appear at the inquest on Sunday morning.

I went out in the hall and wandered about a little irresolutely, thinking that if I kept out in sight I might encounter either Alan Deck or Monty Mitchell without having to phone and betray my eagerness to the officials. As a pretext for lingering I read the papers over and over.

The headlines were sensational—Society Beauty Murdered—and the first pages were filled with stories of Nora's life, and there was one account of the famous yellow diamond chain. The pendant on it, it was stated, was a flawless jewel which had been worn on the turbans of a royal Turkish family, for generations; the last heir had given it to Mrs. Harriden instantly upon her expression of admiration—a costly gesture which her husband had paid for, later, by persistent losses at cards. The chain, so the paper said, had been assembled by Mr. Harriden to match the pendant.

My eyes raced through the accounts of the guests; there was no reference to Alan Deck except as "a favorite in the Long Island set." No reporter, I was sure, had been able to get in the house; the papers had had to take the facts that Donahay had given out, and the list of guests and do what they could with their imagination.

After the inquest, I supposed, Deck's threats could no longer be kept secret; the papers would make what they could of that. Luckily he would have his own paper to give a favorable version. But he would have to give an explanation of his words—and I hoped fervently that the night had brought him counsel and inspiration. Restlessly I wondered where he was keeping himself.

I began to think that all of the guests were upstairs, gathered intimately in the Kellers' private sitting-room talking things over by themselves; I felt so alone in that house that it was a comfort to see the Prince Rancini coming out from the long lounge just behind this entrance hall. He looked at me with the Latin's quick interest in his big, brown eyes—a stalwart, handsome fellow, with white teeth flashing in his brown face as he smiled at me. I smiled back at him, and he came up to me.

"A terrible business," he said, rolling out his r's. Very fervently I agreed.



"People Often Forget That Servants Can Hear."

beauty of Deck seemed somehow in solent and flaunting before that husky band's haggard eyes. I felt a sharp cleavage of sympathy. . . . terror for Deck and anguish for that bereft man's pain.

It was the easing of a physical strain when Harriden turned and walked out of the room.

I remember a dull surprise at finding it was only half-past two when I was in my room.

I was so spent emotionally that I was conscious of nothing but a crushing depression. There was no denying the reality of Elkins' high-strung words.

And I had my own corroboration of Deck's desperate message. Take no steps.

For all my exhaustion I could not sleep; my thoughts kept milling about in confused conjecturing. Had Deck been the man at the window—had he followed her up to finish the quarrel there?

It might have been Deck, I thought. He might have slipped away when he heard Harriden come in the next room—she might have promised to meet him as soon as possible in the gallery. Then she did not come. Perhaps her husband had stayed too long in the room.

What was their quarrel about, I wondered, my temples throbbing heavily against the pillow. Was she threatening to leave him—was he mad with jealousy? The sorriest woman on God's earth. . . . Had he gone up from dinner to carry out his wild threat?

Oh, no, no, no! Only to see her, to plead with her. For he had sent me up later to try to get word to her, to urge her to take no steps. . . .

Oh, fool that I had been not to speak out before! Then my story might have carried conviction, but

head toward a couple of young men at a table at the far end of the room and sent me to have my fingerprints taken.

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**(TO BE CONTINUED)**

**Lovely Places of Scotia**

All the wild and lovely places of Scotia are full of memories. Dunscore, which readers of "Red Gauntlet" will recall, is near the ruined tower of Grierson of Lag, and the scene of Wandering Willie's tale; of the mounds and stones of Stennis, where Norse gods were worshipped and are buried, of the Castle of Forres on the journey from Elgin to Inverness where took place the murder of the king immortalized in "Macbeth." These keep going back to prehistoric days, and then there is little Duff, Cor Abbey in the country near Duffries, fragrant with the memories of Lady Devorgilla, mother of Balliol, and one of the loveliest figures in Scottish romance. Scotland teems with such haunts.

# The Robert Lee Observer

Entered the postoffice at Robert Lee, Coke County, Texas, as second class mail matter.

FELIX W. PUETT and ROBERT L. HALL

Editors and Publishers

MRS. A. W. PUETT, Owner

The Town Where I Live—It's My Town

By the time this is read, the presidential campaign will be underway in earnest. The Democrats will have given Franklin Delano Roosevelt their formal blessing, and sent him in search of a second term in the White House. The Republicans will have nominated a candidate, drawn on a platform, and started their attempt to return the country to the aegis of the elephant.

There will be many issues in the current campaign, and the bewildered voter will be submitted to a vast amount of oratory on questions of the hour between now and November. One of these issues, however, will be stressed over and over again, and it may be the issue that will decide the contest. That issue is, "New Deal Spending."

The last two congresses -- setting through four years -- have broken all previous records in spending. As a matter of fact, they have so far exceeded any previous congresses in authorizing appropriations, that comparison is futile. With few exceptions-- of which the Bonus Bill, passed over a presidential veto, is the most important--these appropriations have been authorized at the express request of the Chief Executive.

During the four years tenure of the two congresses, appropriations have totaled a little less than \$32,500,000,000. This amounts to eight billion more than was appropriated by all the congresses sitting from the time of President Washington (1789) to the time of President Wilson (1913). In the interim between Washington and Wilson, the country became involved in several wars (War of 1812, Civil War, Spanish American War, Mexican War) but the sum of \$24,000,000,000 was sufficient to keep the Federal government during the 124 years represented. According to the United States News, the cost of all wars fought in that period was less than the cost of a single New Deal measure--the \$4,480,000,000 unemployment relief act.

These are facts--and they are not advanced here as an argument either for or against the Roosevelt Administration. But they will serve as a basis for one of the most aggressive and bitter presidential fights in our political history.

The attitude that will be taken toward this spending both by denouncers and defenders is obvious enough. The President will hold, as he has held in the past, that when he came into office the country faced a great crisis--that it was necessary to unleash an unprecedented number of Federal dollars if the crisis were to be met. He will argue that the measure of industrial recovery so far gained is largely the result of his politics, and that the money paid out to help farmers, the unemployed, the unemployables, and the indigent has produced such fine results that every dollar of it is justified. He will say that the course he pursued was inevitable and unavoidable.

The opposition will argue that the vast volume of spending, reflected as it is in rising taxes and

## 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

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 McCUTCHEM  
(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)

an astounding Federal debt which must create still more taxes in the future, is holding back industry. It will point out that the employment problem is approximately as serious today as it was three years ago. It will say that the WPA, PWA, Resettlement Administration, AAA and other emergency bureaus have wasted millions. It will demand rigid Federal retrenchment, and a program looking to the earlier possible balancing of the distorted budget.

The two viewpoints represented are irreconcilable--and that may not be good for the country, but it is the stuff of which first-class political campaigns are made. Get your radio in order, attune your ear to astronomical statistics--and see if you can survive the oratory of the next five months without developing mental hallucinations.

Crop conditions over the county seem to be excellent. Some crops need some weed killing, but as a whole they are in good shape. The feed crop has every appearance of being a good one. The range is good, fat cattle and sheep roam the hillsides, plenty of vegetables and roasting ears, watermelons coming on, the dam project looks good, even jackrabbits are fat and saucy, the boys are cashing their bonus bonds, everybody buying new cars, fishing is good, flies are about to eat us up, still have bank nights at the theatre, and approximately 1000 people went to see "In Old Kentucky" last Sunday and Monday night, and one of the Observer force is going to hang himself next week. Yep! we are on the road to recovery.

Mrs. Walter Green and Mrs. Fred Dump of Corpus Christi and Mrs. Luther Dunham and children of San Angelo, were here last Friday as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Allen and Miss Ollie Green.

Anything in Concrete, Cast-Stone, or Tile.

L. M. CASTOR

19 E. Ave. D. - San Angelo - Ph. 4040-1

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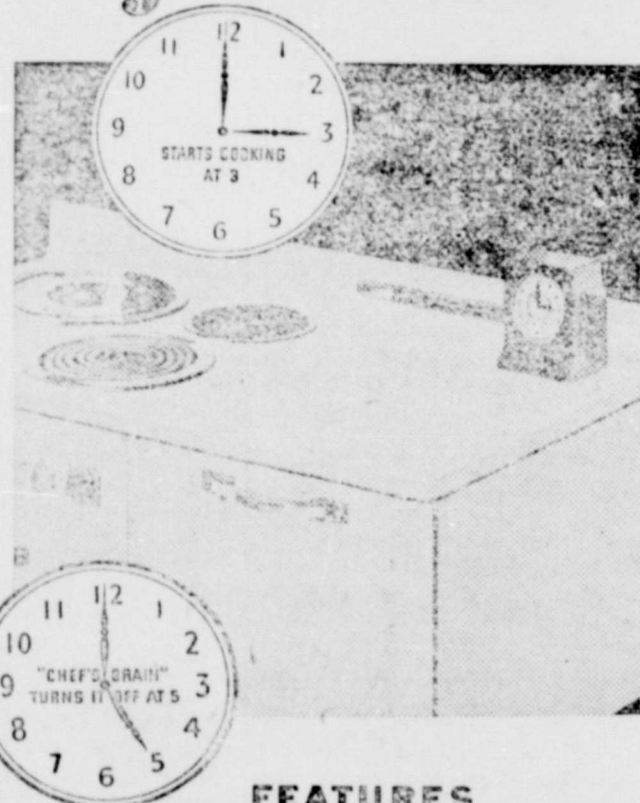
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# Absence makes the meat grow tender

• The new Hotpoint Ranges bring you a great new gift of electricity. "Absent Cookery"—a modern miracle of electricity—enables you to cook an entire meal while you are away from the kitchen, and results are wonderful. Meat perfectly cooked and tender, vegetables tasty and healthful, pudding, pie, rolls, etc., beautifully browned and deliciously flavored.

Come in and learn the whole wonderful truth about cooking with these Hotpoint Electric Ranges. See how clean, glowing electric heat creates no "combustion dirt," keeps pots and pans, stove, walls and curtains clean.

We will show you why Electric Cookery is COOL. There is a whole lot more to this wonderful feature than the insulated oven. The beauty of it all is that you can enjoy these advantages of electric cookery and save money at the same time. See these new Hotpoint Electric Ranges today.



### FEATURES

Calrod, hi-speed, clean-heat coils... "Chef's Brain" (automatic timer clock)... Thrift Cooker... new type oven temperature control... fully insulated oven... table-top model... all porcelain enamel... trimmed with chromium.

### HOTPOINT CALROD

What Mazda means to light, Calrod means to cookery. Calrod is the name given to Hotpoint's hi-speed sealed-in-metal cooking coil which has revolutionized electric cookery. It brings new speed, new cleanliness and new economy to the kitchen.

### THRIFT COOKER

Economical. Uses only about as much current as the kitchen light. Cooks an entire meal of meat, vegetables, dessert -- or bakes small quantities, like a few potatoes, without need for heating up the oven.



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• Low Down Payment

• Easy Monthly Terms



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## West Texas Utilities Company

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ARE you still sweltering in an overheated kitchen and tending ashes? Then come in and see the satisfaction these new Perfection oil stoves give and how easy it is to buy one. Start this very week to have a cooler, more convenient kitchen, a faster, cleaner stove—a High-Power Perfection.

You will enjoy High-Power's quick response and clean, steady flame. As for baking, there's nothing to compare with a Perfection "Live-Heat" oven. The moderately priced range illustrated is one of twenty-three High-Power Perfections in a variety of sizes and finishes.

## T. W. Taylor & Son

60-62 N. Chad, San Angelo.

THE SAN ANGELO HIGH-POWER PERFECTION OIL STOVES

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Clift, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Keeney of Bronte, were Big Spring visitors Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Clift and Mr. Keeney, members of the State Funeral Directors, attended a meeting of the association in that city.

### Cowboy Chivalry

A certain middle-aged spinster has a vivid memory of Texas courtesy.

She was struggling with a hot cup of coffee in a small town railway station, trying to gulp it before the train pulled out. A cowboy, seated a couple of stools away, noted her plight, and seeing the guard waving to the woman, came to the fore.

"Here, ma'am, you can take my cup o' coffee. It's already sauced and blowed."

The political situation in Coke county this year is rather tame so far. But they say there is always a lull before a storm, and we may have some excitement later on. We suggest a political rally so the boys can make some speeches. There was a rally in Blackwell last Saturday night that drew a huge crowd. The ladies served refreshments and the receipts amounted to \$46.

Mrs. Kate Vaughn of Lubbock, sister of Mrs. W. J. Cumbie, returned to her home after visiting for a month in Coke county.

Mrs. J. Q. Barnes and her two young sons of Tucumcari, N. M., are in San Angelo to spend several weeks with her father, Dr. F. K. Turney. They will visit the Centennial Saturday.

Closing exercises of the Silver Peak school will be held at the school auditorium Thursday night. A community picnic Friday will mark the close of the school year.

Miss Allean Murtishaw of McCamey is visiting in the home of Miss Carlene Clark. Carlene plans to return home with her.

### 3 reasons for having a telephone



"They're opening the office again? ... surely I'll be there!"



"Please hurry doctor. We're worried about him."



"Send a policeman ... there's a prowler in our garage!"

If you haven't had your telephone put back, we believe you're missing a lot of satisfaction. And emergencies do come. . . .

Call the business office ... now. Say, "I want my telephone put back."

THE SAN ANGELO TELEPHONE COMPANY

### This Double-Quick paste—gives you REALLY WHITE TEETH

● Tooth pastes only partially effective can't keep teeth really white. Don't waste time with them; use DR. WEST'S Double-Quick Tooth Paste. It cleans over twice as fast as some leading brands, yet cannot scratch enamel. For brilliant white teeth, try it today.



BIG TUBE 25¢

Mrs. M. H. Brannon of Spur is here this week as the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. S. Craddock. Their father, Mr. Morrow came back to Robert Lee after having spent several weeks visiting in Spur.

Mrs. T. E. Puett had as her guests Wednesday, Mrs. I. G. Puett of Kermit, and her niece and nephew, Mary Helen and Bubba Sutphen, of Iatan.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Long Snead and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Snead returned Monday noon from a pleasure trip to points west. Among other places, they visited Ft. Stockton, Alpine, Ft. Davis, and Balmorhea.

The baby of Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Hines of the Edith community was buried in the Edith cemetery Monday. The child died at birth. A brief funeral ceremony was held at the grave-side with Rev. J. D. Coleman conducting the service.

G. E. Davis, who is building on the Mozelle high school building near Coleman, visited homefolks last week-end.

**JAPANESE OIL**  
Made in U. S. A.  
**FOR HAIR AND SCALP**  
Different from Ordinary Hair Tonics  
IT'S A SCALP MEDICINE!  
40¢ & 51¢. FEEL IT WORK! At All Druggists  
Write for FREE Booklet "The Truth About The Hair." National Remedy Co., New York

### Centennial Notes

The exhibits of paintings by Frank Reaugh, Dallas artist, in the Texas Ranger building at the Texas Centennial Exposition is valued at \$100,000. Among them will be the famous group of five canvases, "Twenty-four Hours on the Range," which alone is valued at \$25,000.

A herd of seven Polamino horses, the rarest and most beautifully colored of mounts, will be displayed at the Dallas Exposition.

Charlene Jones of McCamey, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Reed.

**NOW—THE**  
**New Firestone**  
**STANDARD TIRE**

NEVER BEFORE SO MANY  
*Extra Value Features*  
IN A TIRE AT SUCH A LOW PRICE

*The THRIFT TIRE of 1936*

**\$6.95**  
4.40-21

DEEP CUT NON-SKID TREAD  
MORE RUBBER ON THE ROAD  
LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE  
TWO EXTRA LAYERS OF GUM-DIPPED CORDS UNDER THE TREAD  
GUM-DIPPED CORD BODY

**FIRST LINE QUALITY**—The new Firestone Standard Tire has been designed and constructed by Firestone skilled tire engineers—it is a first quality tire, built of first grade materials, embodying exclusive Firestone patented construction features.

**FIRESTONE NAME AND GUARANTEE** Every Standard Tire is backed by the Firestone name and guarantee—your assurance of safety, dependability and economy.

**LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE**—The wider, flatter tread is scientifically designed with more and tougher rubber on the road for long, even wear, and thousands of extra miles.

**GUM-DIPPED CORD BODY**—Eight extra pounds of rubber are added to every one hundred pounds of cotton cords by the Firestone patented process of Gum-Dipping. This not only provides greater strength, but gives greatest blowout protection.

**TWO EXTRA LAYERS OF GUM-DIPPED CORDS UNDER THE TREAD**—Cushions road shocks. Affords extra protection against punctures and binds the whole tire into one unit of great strength.

STANDARD TYPE FOR PASSENGER CARS		HEAVY DUTY	
SIZE	PRICE	SIZE	PRICE
4.40-21	\$6.95	6.00-16	\$11.95
4.50-20	7.45		
4.50-21	7.75		
4.75-19	8.20	6.00-17	14.30
5.00-19	8.80	6.00-19	15.20
5.25-17	9.45	6.00-20	15.55
5.25-18	9.75	6.00-21	15.90
5.50-17	10.70	6.50-19	17.45
5.50-19	11.20	6.50-20	17.70

Other Sizes Priced Proportionately Low

### IT COSTS LESS TO BUY—VOLUME PRODUCTION SAVES YOU MONEY

—The new Firestone Standard Tire is the greatest tire value ever offered car owners—volume production, efficient factories and the most economical distribution system make it possible to sell this new tire at a price remarkably low. This is why car owners everywhere call it the Thrift Tire for 1936.

## For Truck Operators

LONGER MILEAGE, MORE DEPENDABLE SERVICE—VOLUME PRICES

**\$14.83**  
6.00-20

**STANDARD TYPE FOR TRUCKS AND BUSES**  
**HEAVY DUTY**

SIZE	PRICE	SIZE	PRICE
6.00-20	\$14.83	30 x 5	\$18.04
6.50-20	19.21	32 x 6	31.72
7.00-20	25.40	36 x 6	34.48
7.50-20	30.80	34 x 7	42.57
8.25-20	43.14	38 x 7	45.63
9.00-20	53.16	36 x 8	59.06

Other Sizes Priced Proportionately Low

WHETHER you operate one truck or several, dependable service is your greatest asset. In hauling produce to market, operating fast local deliveries, in heavy cross-country hauling, operating school buses, or in any type of trucking service, you need a first-quality tire, built of first grade materials to give you long, trouble-free mileage. Now, for the first time, you can get such a tire at prices you can afford to pay. Come in today and let us show you how the new Firestone Standard Truck and Bus Tire will give you better service and save you money.

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

**Iron the Easy Way**  
with the **GENUINE INSTANT LIGHTING**  
**Coleman SELF-HEATING IRON**

The Coleman is a genuine instant lighting iron. All you have to do is turn a valve, strike a match and it lights instantly. You don't have to insert the match into the iron—no burned fingers.

The Coleman heats in a jiffy; is quickly ready for use. Entire ironing surface is heated with **patent** the hottest. Maintains its heat even for the fast worker. Entirely self-heating. Operates for **1/2** an hour. You do your ironing with less effort, in one-third less time. Be sure your next iron is the genuine Instant-Lighting Coleman. It's the iron every woman wants. It's a wonderful time and labor saver—nothing like it. The Coleman is the easy way to iron.

SEND POSTCARD for FREE Folder and Full Details. **THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO.** Dept. W-1315, Wichita, Kans., Chicago, Ill., Philadelphia, Pa., Los Angeles, Calif. (82127)

**Sweet Temper**  
Many a sweet-tempered boy isn't worth his salt, but, by George, isn't he delightful to have around if you don't have to depend on him!

**Black-Draught's Reputation**  
The confidence people have in Black-Draught, built up from satisfactory use so many years, is shown in its being handed on from one generation to another. It must be good to have such a strong following.

"We have used Black-Draught for twenty years," writes Mr. Fred Richardson, of Hartsboro, Okla. "My mother has used it for fifty years. It is the best medicine I know anything about. I take it for sour stomach and constipation, or when I feel sluggish and bad. Black-Draught is splendid to regulate the bowels, cleansing them of waste matter, ridding them of constipation. I expect to use it twenty-five years more if I live and it gives satisfaction as it has always given."

**Without Order**  
A contempt for order is a sign, not of poverty, but of a low-grade intelligence or a break-down, mental, moral or physical.—Mary Borden.

**DEFUR DOGS**  
Get from your Dealer  
"BLACK LEAF 40"  
Keeps Dogs Away from Evergreens, Shrubs etc.  
Use 1 1/2 Teaspoonful per 4 gallon of Spray.

**Able Men**  
To become able men in any profession, there are three things necessary—nature, study and practice.—Aristotle.

**QUICKLY MADE 10 BIG COOL GLASSES KOOL-AID AT GROCERS**

**5¢ AND 10¢ JARS**  
THE 10¢ SIZE CONTAINS 3 1/2 TIMES AS MUCH AS THE 5¢ SIZE  
**MOROLINE**  
SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

**Dickens' Full Name**  
Charles Dickens' name in full was Charles John Huffam Dickens; but he wisely dropped the middle two for his work.

**Calorabs**  
For Bilioousness, Sour Stomach, Flatulence, Nausea and Sick Headache, due to Constipation.

**Muti**  
CLEANS APPAREL LEAVES NO RING NO ODOR.  
30¢, 40¢, 65¢ BOTTLES ALL DRUGGISTS

**KILL ALL FLIES**  
Daisy Fly Killer attacks and kills flies. Guaranteed effective. No odor, no stain. Will not injure anything. Lasts all season. 20¢ at all drug stores. Harold Gomer, Inc., 150 126th Ave., Bayside, N.Y.

**STOPS HEADACHE AMAZINGLY QUICK**

The next time you have a headache or neuralgic pain, try the improved modern method of relief—two drops of Capudine in a little water. Being liquid, the ingredients are already dissolved and 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.)

\*\*\*\*\*  
**STAR DUST**  
\*\*\*\*\*  
**Movie • Radio**  
\*\*\*\*\*  
By VIRGINIA VALE \*\*\*\*\*

**T**HERE'S nothing like keeping your business all in the family! Gene Markey wrote a scenario, "By the Dawn's Early Light," (and can't you see that title being shortened so that it will fit theater marquees?) and RKO has bought it for his wife, Joan Bennett, which is nice as he wrote it especially for her. Fred Stone will be the other star. It sounds pretty exciting. Stone will play an American consul stationed in China. Joan will be his daughter, and a revolution will furnish the drama. Joan is making a picture in England now, and is eager to get home and begin work in her husband's story.

It rather startled everyone to have Myrna Loy and Arthur Hornblow getting their romantic affairs straightened out at last; there have been rumors of a matrimonial nature about them for a long time. Hornblow and his wife, the lovely Juliet Crosby, had separated, but he had been opposed to a divorce. (Meanwhile Hollywood gossips were rushing about, saying that it was just too dreadful that his wife wouldn't divorce him so that he and Myrna could be married!) Eventually Mrs. Hornblow went to Reno, and after that it was plain sailing.



Myrna Loy

Don't refer to Buster Crabbe as Buster any more; he doesn't like it. He got the studio to let him be Larry Crabbe, but they insisted on putting "Buster" in the middle, and now he's known by all three names. He's working in "The Arizona Raiders" for Paramount, with Marsha Hunt.

Warner Brothers and Paul Whiteman have joined forces in an effort to discover talented children. Children from all over the country will appear with Whiteman on his radio broadcasts each week, and he given tests at the Brooklyn Vitaphone studio. Warner Brothers will also make a series of shorts, the casts to be composed entirely of children. And of course any children who make the grade will be under contract to Warner Brothers.

While we're on the subject of children, the settlement of the squabble over little Freddie Bartholomew is good news. Apparently he didn't want to leave his beloved aunt, who had done so much to develop his talent and taken such good care of him, yet naturally his mother couldn't be denied her rights. His aunt said recently that she was disturbed over the effect the whole thing had had on him; he forgot his lines when he was working, a thing he had never done before, and had told her that, if he was taken away from her, he'd run away and keep running away until he got back to her.

The Yacht Club Boys, whom you've heard on the air and seen on the screen, have been asked by both the Republican and Democratic national committees to write their campaign songs. Judging by some of the songs that the Yacht Club Boys write for themselves, it seems to me that that request is a bit dangerous!

Irene Dunne has been having a grand time in New York. She and her husband were guests the other evening at a small dinner party at which the eldest son of the former king of Spain was also present.

The Four Hundred of New York long since took the lovely Irene to its heart, but she is still the same sweet, unspoiled girl that she has always been. The prize for the most "regular" person in pictures certainly ought to go to her.

Mitchell Leisen, Paramount director, could take bows if he stopped to over persuading the great Stokowski to work into the movies. The famous conductor will appear in "The Big Broadcast of 1937," along with a couple of jazz bands—but not all playing at the same time!

**BRISBANE**  
**THIS WEEK**

**One Big Shot Convicted**  
**The Many Laugh**  
**Roman Triumph, New Style**  
**Storms, Floods, Twisters**

The kind of "justice" supposed to "terrify" crime in this country is very amusing: justice: confined to the national government. Murderers, kidnapers and other racketeers are jailed, not for their crimes against society, but for failure to pay income tax. The felon is jailed for failure to divide his criminal earnings with his government.

A change from this program is due to Special Prosecutor Dewey, who, before Supreme Court Justice McCook, in New York city, has convicted a "topnotch racketeer," as Mr. Dewey calls him—Charles ("Lucky") Luciano. He and eight vice-ring associates are convicted on 62 counts, that may entail prison sentences of 1,240 years for "Lucky" and each associate. This is an actual conviction for crime, not for taxdodging.

In this world, many laugh and a few do things. Fulton said he would run a boat up the Hudson river by steam; crowds gathered to laugh.

Had it been suggested that an army officer would cross the continent "flying blind" in a hooded cabin, seeing nothing, guided by a scientific "radio beam," the laughs would have been louder; but that is what Major Eaker, of the army air corps, has just done. If you should say now that giant ships will fly around this earth, up in the stratosphere, above clouds and storms, carrying thousands of passengers, dropping them at their various destinations in smaller ships, "around the world in 48 hours or less," there would be more laughter but it would be foolish laughter. What men can imagine they can do, and more.

General Badoglio, who was sent by Mussolini to take over Ethiopia, and did so, celebrated his triumph in Rome, Mussolini and the Italian king, now emperor of Ethiopia, assisting.

The triumphant general, named viceroy of Ethiopia by Mussolini, who surprised the world with the swiftness of his conquest, led his troops, burned by the tropical sun, under the victory arch of Constantine to the tomb of the unknown soldier of the big war.

"Storms kill nine in Oklahoma and Kansas; tornadoes, floods and lightning cause havoc," so runs the headline, and so other headlines have been running for months past. Hall ruins crops; lightning bolts kill three; "twisters," those powerful, revolving windstorms, lift up and knock down little houses.

The Black Legion, latest secret murder organization, tells candidates: "You cannot join unless you are a native-born, white, Protestant gentile; willing to proceed against negroes, Catholics and Jews." To "proceed against" means to murder.

The Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, a Protestant organization, says it is shameful for the Black Legion to use the word "Protestant," and blasphemous to use the name "God Almighty."

Sir Samuel Hoare had to leave the British cabinet because he opposed the foolishness of sending a great British fleet into the Mediterranean to protect Haile Selassie, not protecting him in the least.

Now, Sir Samuel Hoare is back in the British cabinet, "the king pleased to appoint him." This means, probably, that the futile League of Nations "sanctions" effort to coerce Mussolini will be dropped. Many things are easier than coercing Mussolini.

Why do Americans swallow eagerly anything in the way of foreign-made goods, especially if they come from the friendly British islands?

British merchants advertise proudly "Made in Great Britain." Every Englishman urges "Buy British." Americans seem proud if they can advertise "Made in England" or "Made in France." Perhaps our goods are inferior but every American makes his money here, why not back our own people?

More killing, bombing, shooting in Palestine, Arabs refusing to discontinue strikes and killings, even at the request of their own leaders.

**Shirred Sleeves, Wide Cuffs**  
**Feature This Comfortable Frock**



designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 14 (32) requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 inch material plus 3/4 yard for contrast. Send fifteen cents for the pattern. Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 307 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.  
© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

**Circles Within Circles**  
In this round world of many circles within circles, do we make a weary journey from the high grade to the low, to find at last that they lie close together, and that our extremes touch, and that our journey's end is but our starting place?

**NO: AND IF YOU HAVE TO SEAL THEIR FLAVOR IN TIGHT YOU HAVE TO USE GENUINE PE-KO EDGE JAR RINGS. THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT!**

**PE: IF YOU WANT GOOD PRESERVES YOU HAVE TO SEAL THEIR DELICIOUS FLAVOR IN TIGHT.**

**UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY**  
United States Rubber Products, Inc.  
1790 Broadway, New York, N. Y., Room 620  
**PE-KO EDGE JAR RUBBERS**

**FREE! AUTOGRAPHED MOVIE STAR Photo Statuettes**  
**WITH TWO BOX TOPS**

**Hollywood's latest rage!**  
Big, de luxe photographs fashioned into unique statuettes that stand up by themselves on your table or dresser. Every one over 7 inches high—every one autographed!

**TRIPLE SEALED TO GUARD FRESHNESS**  
**INNER WAX BAG**  
**SEALED CARTON**  
**OUTER WAX WRAPPER**

**Dogs' Teeth as Money**  
Dogs' teeth are stated to be used as money by the natives of certain districts in New Guinea.

**Regret in Vain**  
Of all fruitless errands, sending a fear to look after a day that is gone is most fruitless.—C. Dickens.

**CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder** 10¢

**Discovers New Double Star, Revolution of 20 Months**

Prof. Gerard Kuiper, of Holland, recently announced the discovery of a new double star. It was first observed by the young scientist through the large telescope at Lick observatory, in California, and later found to have a revolution of only 20 months.

It might be interesting to know that among the stars that can be seen with the naked eye one in nine is double.—Pathfinder Magazine.



**MAGIC SKIN Beautifier**

**REMOVES FRECKLES, BLACKHEADS QUICK—RESTORES CLEAR, LOVELY SKIN**

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, satiny-smooth, adorable. Fino results positively guaranteed with NADINOLA—tested and trusted for nearly two generations. All toilet counters, only 50c. Or write NADINOLA, Box 46, Paris, Tenn.

**Freedom of Self-Control**

Who, then, is free? The wise man who can govern himself.—Horace.



**FEET HURT?**

**INSTANT SURE RELIEF!**

Apply New De Luxe Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads wherever the shoe rubs or presses and you'll have instant relief! Corns, callous or bunions stop hurting at once. These cushioning pads soothe and heal; prevent sore toes, blisters. Quickly remove corns or callouses. They are flesh color, waterproof, don't come off in the bath; economical. Sold everywhere.

**Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads**

**Little in Common**

The second-rate mind rarely admires the first rate one.

**This Makes Laxative Pleasant to Take**

People who know Feen-a-mint don't have to "talk themselves" into taking a laxative when they know they need it. They like Feen-a-mint, the delightful chewing gum laxative. For just as soon as you start chewing Feen-a-mint, its stomach-settling mint brings a clean, fresh taste to the mouth. As you chew out the laxative ingredient which is absolutely tasteless, the flow of digestive juices is increased. The laxative is mixed with them and carried into the system gently. Feen-a-mint doesn't gripe, nauseate or cause upset, and it is non-habit-forming. It passes through the stomach and into the bowels so scientifically that your action is wonderfully easy and thorough. Try the pleasant, refreshing Feen-a-mint way the next time you need a laxative. Doctors prescribe its laxative ingredient for both children and adults. Sold on money-back guarantee. Generous family size package 15c and 25c.

**HOBO** for your kidneys

HOBO... the tested medicine for your kidneys... for more than twenty-five years has given relief to grateful users. Hobo will give you relief or you pay nothing. Why suffer from backaches, headaches, occasional aching joints and loss of energy and appetite? Hobo is the medicine you have been looking for. Ask your druggist for HOBOb for the kidneys.

face "Broken Out?" Start today to relieve the soreness—aid healing—and improve your skin, with the safe medication in **Resinol**

WNU—L 25—36

**Wintersmith's Tonic** FOR **MALARIA** Good General Tonic USED FOR 65 YEARS

**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 21**

**JESUS EXALTED**

LESSON TEXT—Luke 24:36-53. GOLDEN TEXT—Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name.—Philippians 2:9.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus Goes Home to Heaven. JUNIOR TOPIC—Jesus Goes Home to Heaven.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Lord We Worship. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Exalted Christ and the Unfinished Task.

In order properly to view the ascension of Christ into heaven, it would be well to study his ministry during the forty days prior to his ascension.

I. The Walk of the Two Discouraged Disciples (vv. 13-15). Emmaus was seven and a half miles northwest of Jerusalem. Just why these disciples were walking this way we do not surely know. Perhaps their home was there. Or they were merely walking to seek relief from their stunning sorrow. If they had believed what Jesus had told them about his death and resurrection, they would have escaped this great disappointment. Unbelief causes many heartaches and disappointments. The topic of conversation was the tragedy of the cross and the resurrection rumors. So little had his teaching about the resurrection impressed the disciples that the reports which the women brought were as idle tales to them.

II. The Unrecognized Companion (vv. 16-24).

1. Who he was (v. 15). While they reasoned together on the wonderful events of the last few days, Jesus joined them. When he questioned them concerning their sadness they did not recognize him. How often we are so engrossed with our sorrows and disappointments that we fail to recognize Jesus, even though he is walking by our side.

2. His question (v. 17). Perceiving their sadness and perplexities, he sought to help by calling forth a statement of their grief.

3. Their answer (v. 18). His questions so surprised them that they jumped to the conclusion that he was a stranger in Jerusalem. The condemnation and crucifixion of the great prophet of Nazareth were so recent and notorious that no one who had lived in Jerusalem could be ignorant of them.

III. The Scriptures Opened (vv. 25-31).

1. His rebuke (vv. 25-30). He did not rebuke them for not believing the strange stories that they had heard, but for ignorance of and lack of confidence in the Old Testament Scriptures. They had only accepted such parts of the Old Testament as suited their notions. The very center and heart of the Old Testament Scriptures set forth the death and resurrection of Christ. Ignorance of the Scriptures and unbelief as to the wonders and complete redemption wrought by Christ robs us of many joys and deprives us of power as workers for Christ.

2. Jesus Recognized (vv. 31-35). While sitting at meat with the disciples, their eyes were opened as they saw him bless the bread and distribute it to them. We too can see the Lord on such common occasions as eating a meal if we have open eyes. Indeed, we ought to see him when eating, buying, selling, and in our recreations, for he has promised his abiding presence. They were so filled with joy over this revelation of the Savior that they hastened back to Jerusalem to tell the other disciples of his resurrection.

IV. Jesus Stands in the Midst of the Eleven (vv. 36-47).

1. He said, "Peace be unto you" (vv. 36, 37). However, they were terrified and affrighted. Sinful man in the presence of a holy God is ill at ease.

2. He showed them his hands and his feet (vv. 38-40). In order to convince them of his personal identity, he gave them tangible evidence that he was not a mere spirit.

3. He ate before them (vv. 41-45).

4. He commissioned them to evangelize the world (vv. 46-49). They were to testify concerning his shed blood and resurrection, and on this ground they were to preach repentance and remission of sins to all nations.

5. Jesus ascends into heaven (vv. 50-53).

Having given them the parting message to evangelize the world he ascended into heaven. From his place in heaven he continues to carry on his work through his disciples as they are energized by the Holy Ghost. Just as we treasure the last words of our departed loved ones so we should ponder this farewell message of our Lord.

**Bedspreads Welcome Delicate Lilac Motif**



PATTERN 1152

Dark and light lilacs, tied with a flourish into the loveliest of floral sprays, is far and away the nicest—and easiest—flowery touch one can give a bedroom. Even an amateur will find the large spray easy to embroider on a bedspread with four smaller sprays on the bolster, or scarf ends. The flowers are entirely formed of lazy-daisy stitch and French knots, the leaves of blanket stitch—the rest is in outline. With cotton or rayon floss the designs are seemingly done in no time, in shades of lilac, orchid, or palest yellow.

Pattern 1152 comes to you with a transfer pattern of a motif 18 by 21 inches and two reverse motifs 4 by 5½ inches. Color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches needed; material requirements.

Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y. Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

**Quakes Rare in England**

Earthquakes are rare in England, the average being one a year. The world average is about 600 a year.

**HOW FAR CAN YOU GO BEFORE HE SAYS... "You need a quart!"**

**QUAKER STATE MOTOR OIL**

**New Way to MEASURE OIL VALUE**

After you drain and refill your crankcase, how far do you go before you have to add the first quart? If you don't know, it's worth checking. This simple test gives you the real measure of oil economy and of oil quality, too. Because the oil that stands up best between refills is giving your motor the best lubrication. Try the "First Quart" Test with Quaker State. See if you don't go farther than you ever did with any other oil under similar driving conditions. Quaker State Oil Refining Company, Oil City, Pa.

Retail Price... 35¢ per Quart

*"First choice of Experience"*

QUAKER STATE MOTOR OILS AND SUPERFINE GREASES

**JOE E. BROWN** IN "FIREMAN, SAVE MY HORSE!"

HELLO, GANG. WHAT IS THIS—A FUNERAL MARCH?

OLD JINKS KICKED US OUT OF OUR CLUBHOUSE. SAID WE HAD NO RIGHT THERE

LOOK! SMOKE COMING FROM THE JINKS' BARN!

NO TIME TO BEAR GRUDGES WHEN WE HAVE CHANCE TO DO A GOOD TURN... COME ON!

SERVES THE OLD GROUCH RIGHT!

THE POOR HORSES! THEY'LL NEVER COME OUT OF A BURNING BARN

WE GOT 'EM OUT WHEN THE CIRCUIS BURNED. GIVE ME YOUR SHIRTS, FELLOWS! I'LL PUT 'EM OVER THE HORSES' HEADS, BLINDFOLDED, THEY CAN BE LED OUT

YOU FELLOWS STAY HERE!

NIX, JOE. IF YOU GO IN, WE DO TOO

WELL, I SUPPOSE NOW I OUGHTA LET YOU KIDS GET YOUR THINGS OUT OF THE SHACK. COME BACK SATURDAY. GET OUT NOW, THOUGH.

GOSH! AN' AFTER JOE AN' US SAVED HIS HORSES!

HE'S UPSET. DON'T BE TOO HARD ON HIM

[SATURDAY] WHOOPEE! WHAT A CLUBHOUSE!

YEP AND NOURISHING FOOD LIKE GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES IS ONE REASON WHY THEY HAVE THE ENERGY AND STRENGTH TO DO THINGS LIKE THEY DID THE OTHER DAY

I FIXED IT UP FOR YOU CAUSE YOU'RE GREAT KIDS. AND NOTICE I GOT PLENTY OF THOSE GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES YOU SEEM SO CRAZY ABOUT!

**JOE E. BROWN ASKS BOYS AND GIRLS TO JOIN CLUB**

Famous Comedian Offers 36 FREE Prizes!

Join JOE E. BROWN'S CLUB. You'll get the good-looking membership pin shown here and the Club Manual telling how to work up to higher ranks and how to get Joe's valuable prizes free. Send your name and address, and one red-and-blue Grape-Nuts Flakes package top to Grape-Nuts Flakes, Battle Creek, Michigan. Good, nourishing food like GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES sure is the right kind of "eatin'" for everybody. Why, GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES, with whole milk or cream and fruit, actually provide more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal! And are they good! (This offer expires December 31, 1936. Good only in U. S. A.)

A Post Cereal—made by General Foods



Club Membership Pin—Gold finish, with blue letter, actual size shown. Free for 1 Grape-Nuts Flakes package top.

Photo of Joe E. Brown—Joe greets you with a big smile in this facsimile autographed photograph. Free for 1 Grape-Nuts Flakes package top.

WNU-4-20-36

I enclose . . . . . Grape-Nuts Flakes package top. Please send me free the items checked below:

Membership Pin and Club Manual. (Send 1 Package Top.)

Photo of Joe E. Brown. (Send 1 Package Top.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

SEE JOE E. BROWN'S LATEST MOTION PICTURE—"SONS O' GUNS"—A WARNER BROTHERS PICTURE!

**I Wish To Announce**  
**To the People of Robert Lee**  
**Trade Territory**

**I am located at the Bruton place**

**I have a nice Stock of**  
**Groceries**

**Also the Big Smith Work Clothes**

**Come in and get my prices and**  
**give me a chance to serve you.**

**I Guarantee Satisfaction**

**H. D. FISH**

**NOTICE**

I have the agency for battery and air charger radios in this territory. Lowest prices.  
 Maurice Cole.

**FOR SALE**

1927 Dodge Roadster  
 1926 T model Coupe  
 Two-wheel Trailer  
 4-burner range oil stove, and  
 Simmons steel frame cot.  
 P. L. Sneed, at J. D. Davis residence.

B. W. Bilbo was in to see us last Saturday and run his subscription up another year. This makes Mr. Bilbo's forty-eighth dollar he has paid the Observer for subscription, having been a subscriber since the first issue at Hayrick 47 years ago.

**RINGWORM**

If the first bottle of BROWN'S LOTION fail to kill RINGWORM infection, return it to your druggist, who will cheerfully refund your money. 60c and \$1.00 bottles. Sold by  
**THE CITY DRUG STORE.**

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

Friday & Saturday, June, 19 & 20  
**Fred MacMurray and Joan Bennett in**  
**"13 HOURS BY AIR"**  
 with Zasu Pitts and others.  
 Also Two-Reel Comedy and News

Sunday, 2 to 6, & Monday, June 21 & 22  
**MAE WEST**  
 in  
**"KLONDIKE ANNIE"**  
 A Comedy Drama of the North  
 with Victor McLaglan and others  
 comedy and News Events.

Wednesday Only June 24th  
**"IF YOU COULD ONLY COOK"**  
 with Herbert Marshall, Jean Arthur and Leo Corrallo  
 Also Two-Reel Comedy

**"It's The Money"**  
**"10"**

Miss Norma Ratliff was visiting here from Sterling City this week. She is a relative of Mrs. Fred Roe and was a schoolmate of Christine Glenn at John Tarlton.

Pleasure is like a sprained ankle--you have it all to yourself--but happiness is like measles--you cannot have it without giving it to someone else.

Mrs. Fred Roe attended the water carnival at Ft. Stockton last Friday, Saturday, and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Green of Sterling City spent last week in the Joe Allen home.

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 -----**

The Right Spirit

Some men smile in the evening;  
 Some men smile at dawn,  
 But the man worth while  
 Is the man who can smile  
 When his two front teeth are gone

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Shelburn visited in Robert Lee Thursday with friends and relative before going to Hatchel where G. B. is to conduct a 10 day revival meeting.



**does many jobs and does them well**

The Ford V-8 Pick-Up is to be found serving nearly every business and industry. It has a load space 69 inches long, 46 inches wide and 16 1/4 inches high. Stake sockets in the flareboards permit addition of side racks. Its all-steel body, all-steel cab and new hardwood sub-floor construction are but a few of the many features that account for its rugged reliability. Give it a trial! Call us today and set a date for an "On-the-Job" Test.

**Coke Motor Co.**  
 ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

**THE RED & WHITE STORES**

**Specials For Friday and Saturday, June 19 & 20**

Sun Spun SALAD DRESSING Pt. jars 37c Qt. jars 22c	Singleton's Pure Cane SYRUP 5 lb Cans 35c 10 lb Cans 59c
Pure Cane SUGAR 10 lb Cloth Bags 55c	Iowa Clubb CORN 2 No 2 Cans 19c
BIRD BRAND Shortening 4 lb. ctn. 47c 8 lb. ctn. 93c	Red & White Laundry SOAP 5 giant bars 19c
MAYONNAISE Pint jars 25c	Red & White MEAL 5 lb sack 13c 10 lb sack 25c
Red & White MARIANMALLOWS 1/2 lb pkg 9c 1 lb pkg 17c	Phillips Pork & Beans 16 oz cans 5c
Red & White TEA 1/2 lb. pkg 35c 1/4 lb. pkg 19c	Phillips TOMATO JUICE No 1 Cans 5c
Red & White FLAV-R-JELL 3 packages 14c	Blue & White SOAP CHIPS 5 lb box 33c
Red & White GREEN OLIVES 8 oz jar 25c	Red & White CORN FLAKES 1ge. pkg. 11c
Red & White OLIVE OIL 4 oz bottle 10c	Red & White BIRD SEED package 10c
Red & White PIMENTOS two 4 oz cans 15c	Embossed NAPKINS 80's, pkg. 9c
Red & White PEACHES No 2 1/2 Cans 16c	Fresh Fruits & Vegetables
Red & White Tidbit or Cru. PINEAPPLE 8 oz Cans 15c	Texas TOMATOES 5 lb Basket 23c
Red & White Coffee 1 lb can 29c	California CELERY 1ge. stalks, ea. 10c
Best Grade FLOUR 24 lb. sx. \$ .89 48 lb. sx. 1.76	Golden Fruit BANANAS Doz. 15c
New Crop PINTO BEANS 5 pound Can 19c	California LEMONS Doz. 23c
Red & White GRAPE JUICE Pint bottle 14c Qt. bottle 25c	California ORNGES Doz. 15c
R & W CountryGent. CORN 2 No 2 Cans 25c	Solid Heads Calif. LETTUCE Each 4c

**W. M. Simpson -- W. J. Cumbie**