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Looking Backward

By Hazel Morrow

(Continued from last week)

W. H. Bodenheimer--dear, kind old "Bordy" as he was often referred to, German by birth and expert penman as well as teacher, was principal the next three years. The writer remembers winning first prize in summer writing school conducted by Mr. Bodenheimer. The prize consisted of a dozen fancy calling cards, a bottle of gold ink and a fancy penstaff and pen. We regret to state that Mr. Bodenheimer perished in a hotel fire in Dallas a few years ago. Crate Garrett, who taught a few years later, was also killed in a highway accident three years ago.

Among those who taught here under Mr. Bodenheimer were: Miss Jessie Stickney, now Mrs. John Gardner, Frank Norton, W. E. Lockhart, and N. C. Brown.

George Griffith, electric engineer of Atlanta, Ga., who was a student here until 1912 while visiting here last week remarked that Mr. Brown gave him the only whipping he ever got in school.

The next year J. L. Hall of Nashville, Tenn., young, athletic, lover of ten page themes and ancient history, came on the scene as principal of R. L. H. S. Mrs. Emma Craddock was primary teacher. We distinctly remember the time L. M. and B. Morrow and Morris Hall put oil of mustard in Mr. Hall's chair and he was absent from school the next half day.

Tragedy grim and terrible stalked in our pathway that year when B. Morrow, Morris Hall, James Rushing and Frank Casey were killed in the Colorado river disaster.

The next two years L. E. Crutcher was principal. Altho other students had been given diplomas, Mr. Crutcher was the first to have a public commencement. This first class was composed of Ruby Bell, valedictorian, Monnie Merchant and Hazel Payne.

This week I received a letter from Monnie, now Mrs. H. P. Wood of Big Spring, Texas. She says she is very much alive. They have three husky youngsters. She regretted very much that she could not be with us and said she would be thinking of us Monday morning.

Ruby, now Mrs. Floyd Sturman of Elida, N. M., first entered school at Sanco, under Mr. Ira Bird. The year after we graduated Ruby taught at Sanco and Mr. Bird's daughter, Evelyn, started to her.

The year following Lela Morrow, Zula Parker, Quilla Warren, Opal Bell, Merle Averitt, Jessie Buchanan, Maggie Newton and Ernest Overall composed the graduating class. Zula was valedictorian. She died in Washington, D. C., during the flu epidemic of 1918. Ernest, too, is deceased.

Lela, now Mrs. Jess Craddock, is the only one living here at present. Opal did not fulfill the high school prophecy that she would marry K. I. Morrow and live in a log cabin in Arkansas. Instead she married Paul J.

School Enrollment 310

The total school enrollment to date is 310 with the high school students, numbering 94. So far there are 18 members of the senior class.

The worst crowded conditions exist in the first and fourth grades which have 36 and 39 pupils respectively.

New chairs were purchased this week for high school classes. The students have been taking turns at sitting on tables.

Brown, teacher, banker and insurance agent and lived happily ever afterward. Vera Stroud, now Mrs. Eddie Roberts and Daisy McDorman, now Mrs. McCutchen, county treasurer the past four years, also John McCutchen, deceased, were in the eleventh grade the next year.

The following served as principal here in later years: J. H. Tunnell, L. E. Crutcher, recalled, Mr. Wofford, Rev. Adams and Maedell Sullivan (the latter three in same year) M. Rhodes, I. S. Bird, Sullivan, Mr. Crouch, Mr. Underwood and Mr. Pyle.

In 1923 the present school building was completed. Beginning with the year '28 when B. M. Gramling was elected Superintendent might well be called the "Era of Construction". That year the school was classified as a four year high school and was given 5½ units of affiliation. That year also marked the beginning of football at Robert Lee with G. L. Taylor as organizer and coach and Albert Baze, captain.

By the close of the 1934-35 term the faculty numbered eleven teachers, a total of 21 credits had been earned, consolidation with Valley View, Friendship and Graham Valley and the high school pupils of Green Mountain had been perfected and the school had on display a number of trophies as evidence of the achievements in the athletic field. Other improvements included rearranging of partitions to make more classrooms, enlarging of the auditorium stage, terracing of the school grounds and grading and athletic field.

W. H. Bell holds the unique record of having served on the school board at different times, of having been county school superintendent for eight years and having eight daughters to graduate from the Robert Lee school.

Roy Green and Willie Payne were among those called into service during the World War who paid with their lives. Others who enlisted were, Chism Brown, J. C. Snead, Jr., Arthur Tubb and Vladimer Wojtek.

Among those who attended high school here and have had children to graduate from this school are, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, Mr. and Mrs. Bill McCutchen, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Roe, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Craddock, Mr. and Mrs. John McCutchen, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Morrow, Mr. and Mrs. Jim McCutchen.

PROLONGED DOUGHT BROKEN BY FOURTEEN INCH RAIN

Steers To Play First Game of Season Today

Only two-weeks practice, only five letter men and experienced men return.

To play Junior High squad from San Angelo.

The Robert Lee Steers are coming into the '36 arena in full force and there will not have to any red shirts waved at them before they begin hooking under the direction of Coach Bill Tom Roach. The Steers have mapped out a more successful future team than they have had in the past. With only five lettermen returning and two other experienced players, the squad cannot be termed "green" because Coach Roach has made some able players out of these youngsters and they are going to bid strong for the class championship. Among the candidates for backfield is Melvint Hamilton, a fifth grade student weighing around a hundred pounds. Twenty boys have reported for practice and more are expected to report. The squad has received twelve much-needed helmets. Those who have reported for the workouts are, Joe Bean, Billie Jordan, Curtis Roy Burson, Wilson Carwile, Harold Teller, W. K. Varnadore, Ed Hickman, Finnel Smith, Dick Gramling, James Smith, Buford Peays, J. F. Hamilton, M. L. Denman, Bill Teller, Lee Roland Latham, Joe Coleman, J. F. Kaeding, J. T. Duncan, Morris Varnadore, Melvin Hamilton, Bobbie Lee Davis.

The schedule for the season's games is as follows:

- Sept. 18. San Angelo Junior high at San Angelo.
 - Sept. 26. Sonora at Sonora (class B)
 - Oct. 3. Mertzon at Robert Lee (conference game)
 - Oct. 10. Bronte at Bronte.
 - Oct. 17. Norton at Norton (conference game.)
 - Oct. 23. Wingate at Robert Lee (conference game.)
 - Oct. 31. Lakeview at Robert Lee (conference game.)
 - Nov. 7. Miles at Miles (conference game.)
 - Nov. 26. Bronte at Robert Lee (conference game.)
- There are two open dates.

E. T. Sparks Dangerously Ill!

E. T. Sparks, who underwent an operation for appendicitis last Saturday at the Shannon Hospital, has been dangerously ill since. However, the last report we had before going to press, was that he was doing fairly well.

Miss Beulah Lee Robertson Is Bride of Mr. Ruckman

Miss Beulah Lee Robertson and Loye C. Ruckman were married in a beautiful starlight ceremony last evening at 7:30, on the porch at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Guy C. Saunders. His brother, the Rev. R. C. Ruckman of Lakeview, read the ring service in the presence of several relatives and friends.

Mrs. A. H. Doucette at the piano began playing as Miss Robertson and her maid of honor, Miss Lenice Chaffin, descended the stair. They were met at the foot of the stairs by Mr. Ruckman and the best man, O. Shewmaker. The piano music continued as the wedding party proceeded to the porch and the ceremony was read.

The bride wore a navy suit and carried a bouquet of cream roses. The stairway and the porch were luxuriantly decorated with flowers and lights.

After the ceremony, the guests offered congratulations and good wishes to the couple at an informal reception hour. Iced punch and wafers were served.

Miss Robertson is a graduate of Pampa high school, and has been employed by the telephone company here. Mr. Ruckman is beginning his third year as a member of the Pampa school faculty. Both have many friends and are highly esteemed here. They will be at home in an apartment on Houston street.—Pampa News.

Bridal Shower Given In Honor of Mrs. T. F. Wylie

Honoring Mrs. T. F. Wylie, who until her marriage on Sept. 6, was Miss Mary May Craddock, Misses Virginia Griffith, Christine Glenn and Dorothy Clift were hostesses in a bride's shower given Thursday afternoon at the W. B. Clift home.

A ranch motif was carried out in music, readings and costumes. Mrs. Cortez Russell at the piano played as the guests arrived and also did the accompaniments. Mrs. Marvin Simpson gave readings appropriate for the general theme. Mrs. Bill McDonald, who gave several vocal numbers, sang Wagon Wheels, as Jack Snead, costumed as a cowboy, drew in a covered wagon loaded with gifts for the bride.

Approximately fifty guests attended from Robert Lee, Bronte, San Angelo and Sanco.

Smiles pay bigger dividends than sneers, and frowns have no value in any market.

One of the finest rains that has fallen here in several months fell Monday night and Tuesday. Six inches was the estimated fall here, but many sections of the county report seven and eight inches. About five feet of water was caught in the city lake. The rain, however, was too late for crops, with the exception of some late feed, but will insure good winter range. The river, which was lower than it had been in several years, ran bank full.

San Angelo had over 12 inches and Christoval over 16 inches, breaking a 64 years record. A lot of damage was done at both places by the flood waters, but fortunately no lives were lost. The North and South Concho Rivers were on a 20-foot rise, causing considerable loss to livestock and crops.

The Green Mountain school bus went through the bridge across Salt Creek, on the side of the river, and did not reach here until 2 p. m. Other buses were only a few minutes late.

The telephone cable here went out of commission on account of the rain and service was disrupted for several hours.

Another Heavy Rain

Since the above went into type, another heavy rain fell Wednesday night, raining all night, and as we go to press (Thursday) it is still raining. A total fall of 12 or 14 inches since Tuesday night is estimated, and will likely be much more before the rains cease.

The river Thursday morning was running wild and still rising, and at 9 o'clock was cutting across Dr. Turney's field.

There was no school Thursday on account of the buses not being able to made the rounds.

School Building Project Tentatively Approved

Supt. Taylor and the school board are in receipt of a letter from Mr. Griffin, the architect employed to draw up plans for the proposed addition to the school building, in which he states that the application for the PWA project has been tentatively approved at the Ft. Worth office and has been in Washington for some time waiting approval and allotment of funds. Mr. Griffin states further that preference is being given to cases where bonds are owned or where a bond election has been called and he urged the advisability of an early election here.

The government grant will be 45% of the cost of the building.

Current Events IN REVIEW by Edward W. Pickard

Split in Labor Ranks Is Now in Effect

LABOR DAY, for organized labor, was considerably marred by the fact that the suspension of the ten unions which followed John Lewis had just become effective.

However, the holiday was celebrated as much as usual all over the country and the workers were addressed by many notables.

President William Green of the A. F. of L., speaking at Knoxville, Tenn., declared that only labor's enemies would profit from the schism.

He made a plea for a higher wage level, shorter working hours, freedom to organize, additional social security legislation and adoption of the child labor amendment to the federal constitution.

He also assailed the idea of an independent labor party and pledged the federation to a non-partisan policy in the present presidential campaign.

John L. Lewis made a radio address at Washington but did not mention the split. He maintained that American industry could "easily pay a minimum income to unskilled labor of \$2,500 a year."

Urging labor to organize to better its condition, Lewis said that "able economists have already shown that the entire scope of American life—social, economic, physical, and spiritual—may be vastly improved."

Secretary of Labor Perkins, also speaking over the radio, ignored the civil war within labor's ranks and painted labor's future as rosy. "Some 1,000,000 men and women who were jobless at this time last year have been added to the ranks of workers in private industry and the amount of money in pay envelopes has been increased nearly 42 million dollars in weekly wages," said Miss Perkins.

None of the noted speakers seemed to wish to comment on the situation in Minneapolis, where strikes have resulted in the shutting down of that city's immense milling industry. It is expected this strike will be extended next to Buffalo, second American milling center, and later to Chicago. The issue is the closed shop; the milling industry never has been unionized.

Mrs. Markham Flies Atlantic, Landing in Nova Scotia

MRS. BERYL MARKHAM of England put her name on the roll of fame as the first woman to make a solo flight across the north Atlantic from east to west. She started from London for New York, but her fuel gave out and she was forced to land her small monoplane at Baleine cove near Louisbourg, Nova Scotia. Except for a few scratches she was unhurt, but the plane was badly damaged.

Another woman, Louise Thaden of the United States, gained fame by winning the \$15,000 Bendix trophy race, a transcontinental dash from New York to Los Angeles; and yet another woman, Laura Ingalls, took second place. In the Los Angeles air meet Michael De Troyat, French race and stunt pilot, won high honors.

Nine persons were killed when a sight-seeing plane crashed near Pittsburgh.

Iron Falls to the Rebels; San Sebastian Next

FIERCE attacks by the Spanish rebels resulted in the capture of Iron, on the French border, and the defenders were mercilessly slaughtered save for those who were able to take refuge in France. The town was reduced to smoking ruins, and the victors promptly started an advance westward against San Sebastian, their main objective in the north. Recognizing the fact that this large resort city could not long be defended, the government administration there offered to surrender the place if full amnesty were promised; but declared if this were refused the city would be burned to the ground and the 625 fascist prisoners held there would be shot. There was great discussion among the defenders, the anarchists insisting on destroying the city now.

th of Madrid the government were said to have made and there were claims that had been taken and that

the Alcazar in Toledo was practically battered to pieces by loyalist artillery. The rebels' advance on Madrid from the south and west was supposed to have been halted. The Madrid government was reorganized and Francisco Largo Caballero, left wing Socialist, was made premier.

French workers in Paris in a great demonstration insisted that the government abandon its non-intervention policy and give active aid to the Spanish government. Premier Blum, while not concealing his sympathy with the Madrid crowd, declared that if France dropped neutrality, Italy and Germany would be able to give the Spanish rebels much speedier and more effective aid than the French could give to the loyalists.

Representatives of twenty-four powers were scheduled to confer in London on plans for the establishment of a nonintervention control committee. Portugal, however, was still holding out.

France to Spend Vast Sum for Military Defense

FRANCE'S government has decided that conditions in Europe are so threatening that it must spend a huge sum for national defense. So it adopted a program for increasing the efficiency of the army which will cost \$930,000,000 in the next four years. The proposal was made by Edouard Daladier, minister of defense. The first installment of \$280,000,000 will be disbursed in 1937.

The program calls for an intensive increase of mechanized units and also for rearmament. Furthermore, it provides an increase in the size of the professional army and the creation of a specialized group of long service non-commissioned officers such as already exist in the French navy.

The program also provides for strengthening the frontier fortifications. But the chief improvement will be made in the air force which will be increased by 2,000 planes.

Roosevelt and Landon Confer on Drouth

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT and Alf M. Landon, rival candidates for the Presidency, met in somewhat dramatic fashion in Des Moines, Iowa; but they met as chief executives of the United States and of Kansas respectively for the purpose of discussing plans for the relief of drouth stricken farmers. The conference, held at Mr. Roosevelt's suggestion and including the governors of the other states that had suffered especially from the drouth, began in the state house in Des Moines, where Governor Herring entertained the distinguished visitors at a luncheon. The President and Mr. Landon, it was said, did most of the talking at this repast and exchanged a lot of joking remarks. Then the conference was started in earnest, each state being taken up in turn.

Early in the evening Mr. Roosevelt entertained the governors at dinner aboard his special train. On that occasion he and Mr. Landon had their most intimate talk. Results of the conference, if any, were not made public at once, the President reserving announcement of his plans for a radio address.

Relief Work Will Be Continued for Farmers

IN HIS radio talk the President asserted every governor with whom he had talked on his trip to the drouth area gave approval to his policy of providing federal work relief for the distressed farmers on projects that will protect their crops in the future. This policy, he said, would be continued. He did not give specific details of the drouth relief plan, which will be based on the report of the President's drouth study committee.

Mr. Roosevelt asserted that work relief for the unemployed in the cities has restored consumer purchasing power, sustained every business, and provided a backlog for heavy industry.

Declaring re-employment in private industry is proceeding rapidly, the President announced allocation of an additional \$2,500,000 to the United States employment service.

BRISBANE THIS WEEK

World's Chemists Busy The New Hell-Broth Our Huge Gold Pile

The great fighters in Asia and Europe in the days of Frederick the Great and Napoleon had little idea of war's future. But marvelous things, some of the greatest, Napoleon especially, might have done with today's inventions.



Arthur Brisbane

Frederick the Great's father selected the tallest men he could find for his guard, probably kept them away from the firing line. In battle they would have been killed first, hit by the bullets that go over the heads of shorter men.

The wholesale killers of the old days prepared their killings by marching men up and down, drilling them, encouraging them with titles, brass bands to lead them, fancy uniforms. All that means little now.

About 100 miles from Berlin there is a station called Leuna. There most useful work is done, in theory and through study of the manufacture of synthetic petroleum; and there most important, learned men with big heads, spectacles and an amount of education that would make you dizzy if you could imagine it, concentrate their brains on the preparation of better, more efficient poison gases and high explosives.

Every country has its similar death laboratory; men perhaps as efficient as those of Germany.

Henry Irving, on the stage of his theater in London, prepared an impressive presentation of the witches in "Macbeth," old, toothless hags, preparing their hell-broth, with power to summon spirits from the dead and make them foretell the future.

Far more efficient are those solemn German chemists, physicists and other professors, preparing the real hell-broth of poison gas, upon which the future of civilization and the domination of the earth may depend for many centuries.

We had our periods of universal barbarism and cannibalism, our ages of flint, bronze and iron, our many interesting forms of rulership, planned to give one or a few control over all the others. We had the age of military feudalism, and many think that we are now seeing the end of "industrial feudalism." There may be in the centuries ahead of us a period of airplane-poison gas rule, which will make the peoples of the world as completely subject to a single dictatorship as were the ancient galley-slaves, swinging their oars under the lash.

There are a good many things we haven't seen and many to which we devote too little thought, including perhaps the fact that it is dangerous to be too rich if you are not prepared to defend yourself against burglars.

Those thousands of millions in gold that we are hiding away in a hole in the ground, as ingeniously as any squirrel hiding his hickory nuts, may bring us trouble some day.

The thought of those ten thousand millions' worth of gold bars and dollars, hidden not very far below the surface, might cause some ingenious Asiatic or European to say to himself:

"For one or two billions I could prepare the necessary machinery, flying ships and poison gas included, to conquer the necessary areas of the United States and frighten the others into submission. Having laid down my layer of gas, I would descend and take the ten thousand millions and go home with a clean profit of eight billions in gold."

It seems impossible to believe the hideous accounts of the maltreatment and cruel deaths inflicted upon women in the civil war now raging in Spain.

That men should fight and murder each other is to be expected, since they are at best "half tiger, half monkey," and often the monkey gives way to the tiger. But treatment and hideous death on defenseless women seems utterly unbelievable, even when you know what men are, in a mob.

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Washington Digest National Topics Interpreted By WILLIAM BRUCKART NATIONAL PRESS BLDG WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington.—The Department of Commerce has lately released its annual "World Economic Review," and again has painted officially a picture of general conditions that I believe to be the most accurate obtainable under present chaotic conditions.

True Picture

I might add that it is one of the few official analyses coming out from the government these days that is not colored in any manner or form.

The reason this review is so interesting is because it points out what can be expected to happen by a disclosure in detail of what has happened in commerce and industry. To that extent it delivers a rather definite body blow at some New Deal policies affecting business. Since it does this sort of thing, the review is entitled to more faith and credit than usually is accorded government publications, whether compiled by the Roosevelt administration or those before it. Political leaders always want to put their best foot forward and the New Deal under Mr. Roosevelt has not failed to carry on this tradition to the fullest possible extent.

The section of the "World Economic Review" that was most interesting to me contained this statement:

"Deficits of great magnitude created yearly during the depression to meet payments of wages, salaries, interest and dividends sapped the vitality of the entire business structure and could not have been sustained indefinitely."

Here then is an official declaration from that agency of the government most concerned with commerce and industry which says that corporations and employers of labor maintained as far as they were able the payrolls and interest payments during the depression. It says likewise that had corporations failed to do this, our unemployment problem would have been much greater, the income of those who hold securities, whether in large or small amount, would not have received dividends on their stocks or interest on the bonds and, as a result, it is obvious the buying power of the country as a whole would have been sharply reduced. That is to say, had these payments both to labor and capital, been curtailed there would have been even a lower level of retail business than obtained during the depression. It ought to be added as well that had a lower level of business resulted, the manufacturing industries from which the retail stores buy their supplies would have closed down their plants in even greater number than they did.

As we look back over the last five or six years it is easy to see how things could have been very much worse. It is easy to recognize that the strength that comes from amassing capital in corporation form has developed in this country one of the greatest shock absorbers that any people may have when those corporations, those businesses, are permitted to develop under sound management and with as little governmental interference as the general public welfare will permit.

Now, as to the reason why these businesses were able to accomplish the things they did: The answer is simple. Managements of businesses must follow the same practices in guiding the financial affairs of those businesses as you or I do in the management of our personal affairs.

This brings us to a point of current interest. In preparing for the rainy day, all business, whether great or small, lays aside a certain percentage of its profits. This is called a surplus. The surplus is invested. It is made to yield a return in the form of interest or dividends. It is seldom touched. It is treated just as you and I would treat our savings accounts—just as we deal with our Christmas savings account.

Rainy Day Fund

Thus, the arrival of slack times, dull business, no profits, the arrival of the time when we must live on our savings, we find us without a reserve because that is what a surplus is.

The records of the savings bank and of the life insurance companies through the last six years show definitely how many hundreds of

thousands of people had to draw on that surplus just as the Department of Commerce statement now reveals how many corporations drew upon their surpluses in order to maintain their organizations, pay the workers and be honest by paying the interest on their debts. All of this sounds like a chautauqua lecture on savings. But however it may sound, it links in directly to legislation that was enacted in the last session of Congress, a law driven through under the lash of President Roosevelt after it was conceived by a bunch of radicals who constitute the majority of the so-called brain trust at Washington.

That law levies a new tax on corporations. It does not touch us as individuals except indirectly. The tax applies to surplus, to the savings of business, a savings designed to meet just such conditions as those through which we have gone and which business was able to meet because heretofore it had been permitted to pile up reserves to carry it through the rainy day.

Official figures from the Department of Commerce show that the payments for wages, salaries, interest and dividends from 1930 to 1934 amounted to \$21,288,000,000. In 1935, according to incomplete figures, business paid out \$1,500,000,000 for these same purposes, thus making the total for five years approximately \$23,000,000,000.

Now, in normal times these figures would not prove exciting. Under present circumstances and those through which we have been passing, they border on the sensational. This is true because these payments have been made, not from the earnings of the businesses during the years in which they were paid, but from earnings of earlier good years when a part of the profits were laid aside as a protection.

It would seem therefore that since business has performed a social service of this kind under its own management that it ought to be allowed to continue. I am convinced that it is a much safer method than to have the federal government mess around through laws such as the tax on surpluses for it must be remembered that under the law which I have criticized, no corporation can build up again such surplus as has happened in the past.

I might mention further that the effect of this law is going to be to prevent small corporations from ever growing large. I mean by that, if a corporation, through careful management and frugal savings, was able to expand its plant facilities, increase its production and thereby increase the number of workers it employs, it will be unable to do so. It will be unable to accomplish this for the reason that the operation of this tax law prevents it from storing its savings.

There is another phase of these payments by businesses that deserves attention.

Show Upturn

The dividend payments, in fact, many of the earnings reports of business lately have shown a decided up-turn. This circumstance has prompted Democratic Chairman Farley and Attorney General Cummings to entuse somewhat about business recovery. Each of them insist in recent political statements that prosperity actually is here; that it is not "just around the corner," as Mr. Hoover once predicted while he was president.

But there should be some attention paid to the meaning of the dividend payments and increased earnings. They should be analyzed.

It is true that some industries, like the automobile industry, for example, have increased production beyond the hope of any students of economics and that they have restored to their payrolls a considerable percentage of the workers they once employed.

These facts have not deterred Mr. Farley and Mr. Cummings from shouting from the house-tops that this is prosperity, resulting from Roosevelt policies. Their declarations, however, are just as fallacious, just as political as some political pronouncements that I have heard from the Republican side to the effect that business is picking up. Governor Landon as President. All of these statements in my opinion are pure hokum for the reason that the facts generally speaking, do not bear out any of them.

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Gunlock Ranch

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WNU Service

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

SYNOPSIS

Sleepy Cat, desert town of the Southwest, is celebrating the Fourth of July. Jane Van Tambel, beautiful daughter of Gus Van Tambel, hated owner of Gunlock ranch, has arrived from the East for the first time. She watches the Frontier Day celebration in company with Dr. Carpy, crusty, tender-hearted friend of the community. Henry Sawdy of the Circle Dot ranch, tricked in a fake horse race the day before by Dave McCrossen, foreman at Gunlock, plans revenge. He enters Bill Denison, a handsome young Texas wrangler, in the rodeo which McCrossen is favored to win, and lays heavy bets on him. Unknown to the crowd, Denison is a champion horseman, McCrossen and the young stranger tie in the various events. McCrossen picks up a handkerchief from the ground riding full speed, facing backward. Denison easily follows closely. Rearing down the track full tilt, he picks up the cigarette. The verdict goes to Denison when McCrossen refuses to attempt the stunt. Entreated by the crowd, Denison agrees to perform another trick. Jane Van Tambel is asked for her bracelet and throws it on the track. Just as Denison rides to pick it up a yell from Barney Rebstock, a McCrossen henchman, scares the pony, nearly costing the rider his life. Gun play is prevented by the intervention of Dr. Carpy. The young stranger returns the bracelet to Jane. Back on Gunlock ranch after two years in Chicago, because of her father's illness, Jane gets lost riding in the hills and meets Denison, now a neighbor who guides her home. Not knowing her identity, he speaks bitterly of Van Tambel. She tells McCrossen who brought her home and he denounces Denison as a cattle thief.

CHAPTER III—Continued

It nettled her foreman. "He's the worst enemy your father ever had in this whole country. He's probably stole more Gunlock cattle than all the rustlers in the hills."

"I don't believe it."

"All right, don't," exclaimed McCrossen, nettled. "Just ask any of the boys around the ranch."

Jane rode into Sleepy Cat next morning with Bull Page, and when she had dispatched her business at the bank, she walked up street to Carpy's hotel.

She asked for Doctor Carpy, whom she remembered from her visit two years before. The doctor had a private office, entered both from the hotel lobby and the street.

The doctor was somewhat surprised at the sight of this trim, erect girl, eighteen or nineteen years of age, and seemingly a stranger, facing him. Obviously she was a newcomer to Sleepy Cat; the doctor did not at once place her. But his glance swept everything about her like a flash—her cowboy hat, her red, open-neck blouse with its dark flowing tie; her sloping feminine shoulders; delicate, pleasing bosom and slender, rounded hips; her short brown riding skirt and her soft, tight-fitting tan boots. The rig seemed right for her brown hair and blue eyes. "Doctor Carpy?" her voice was clear and her manner possessed.

Carpy nodded. Despite his years, the sight of trim, girlish womanhood always stirred the blunt old surgeon to graciousness. The doctor doffed his hat and set his bag down on the desk with an air of satisfaction. "I'm Doctor Carpy. But I'm glad to see you don't need me or any other doctor."

"Why, Doctor?" exclaimed Jane demurely. There was a sophistication in the delicate droop of her eyelids, as she protested, that did not escape the doctor. It deceived him only as to her age. "That's hardly complimentary, Doctor Carpy," she ran on. "Have you forgotten Frontier day two years ago when we sat here on the porch together and in the rickety grandstand to see the riding?" Her eyes were laughing. Doctor Carpy was lustered.

"What is your name?"

"Not a very popular one in this country. I'm Jane Van Tambel."

He knit his brows. "Why, that's maybe two years ago, and it was a little girl that I talked to here on the porch and took to the races. I'll be hanged! Two years! And you've sprung into full bloom. Full bloom!" repeated Carpy in undisguised admiration. "Where've you been ever since?"

"In Chicago. You look exactly the same, Doctor."

"Can't say I feel exactly the same, Jane," he said. His eyes still rested on her. "How long were you out last time?"

"Only two months or so. But I'm out to stay this time."

"I heard something lately about some women folks over to Gunlock, but I didn't hear of you being over there. If I had, I'd have been over there myself. So you're Gus' daughter," he mused. "I'm his only child, Doctor."

"Never knew he had a child till

you came out the first time. You threw your bracelet out on the track, didn't you?"

"That was partly your fault, Doctor."

"Was it? Well, you got it back."

"I did, but I never learned the name of the man that picked it up. All I could find out, when I asked, was that he was a rustler. You don't remember him, do you?"

"Of course I do. Who the hell said he was a rustler?"

"Why, that's what they told me at the ranch after we got home."

"Well, you've got some able-bodied lars at Gunlock—one in particular."

"Who's that?"

"No need to specify."

"Well, what's the name of the wonderful rider who picked up the bracelet? And the cigarette?"

"It was Bill Denison."

Jane started imperceptibly.

"He's living here now on his brother's hill ranch—brother's dead. Well, Jane, what in the world brought you out here?"

"Why, because Father's so ill." Doctor Carpy nodded. "You took care of him, Doctor, and recommended his going to Medicine Bend—"

"It was pretty high for him here."

"—so he telegraphed for me to come out to look after the ranch—"

"Small girl for big job, as the Indians would say."

Jane laughed. "That's what Father said when he saw me. You know two years ago was the first time in his life he'd ever seen me."

"I never knew till then—the your father had a family."

"Father was peculiar, you know. A little while after I was born he just disappeared. It was years before we even knew where he was. Then he began sending money back to Mother sometimes, but he never wrote a line. Then Mother died, and I went to live with my Aunt Lou."

"How old are you, Jane?"

"Almost nineteen."

"Well, well!" mused Doctor Carpy still regarding his caller benevolently. "So you're Van Tambel's daughter. I guess you take after your mother. The doctor spoke evenly, but the implication did not pass unnoticed.

"Aunt Lou says I do," she returned with composure. "So Father said, too, when I went to see him at the hospital in Medicine Bend last month. And he told me, Doctor, to come to see you about his bill. I couldn't find one from you among the bills at the ranch. Did you ever send one?"

"Hell, Jane, I never sent a bill to anybody in my life."

"Doctor!" exclaimed his caller, started both at the expetive and the statement. "I never heard of a doctor who didn't send out bills!"

Carpy laughed uproariously. "Why, that's nothing."

"But," she went on, "you took care of Father quite a while. He thinks you're the best doctor he ever had."

The sardonic note in the doctor's slight laugh as he suppressed an exclamation did not escape the girl. "But everyone out here says that or something just like it, so you must be used to it," she added. "Please tell me now, Doctor, what the bill is; I want to pay you."

The doctor waved Jane off. When he sidestepped, she kept after him. He dodged, and she persisted. At last she drew from her purse two one-hundred-dollar bills and laid them on the table in front of him. Carpy looked at them in astonishment. "Your father hasn't gone out of his mind, has he?"

"No," Jane retorted. "Why? That's not enough, is it?" she added shamefacedly. "I didn't know."

"It's at least twice too much. Did Gus send this?"

Jane had to fib a bit. She had added a hundred dollars herself to what her father had told her would be about right, if Carpy refused to name the bill. "He told me he wanted you well paid," she answered evasively.

Carpy pushed one bill back to Jane. "That's plenty."

"Doctor," she exclaimed, "I wish you'd take this other bill."

He shook his head. "Put it back in your purse. How are things out at the ranch?"

"You know how it is when the cat's away," laughed Jane.

"You must mean the wildcat," suggested Carpy, grinning half amiably.

"Everyone doing things his own way," she continued, ignoring the thrust. "Or not doing them at all."

"Mostly that, I guess."

"Mostly that," agreed Jane. "I can see I have plenty of work ahead."

"And you going on nineteen. And, I'll bet, never did a day's work in your life."

She straightened up. "I've worked every day of my life since I left high school at fifteen."

"What for?"

"Helping support Mother."

Carpy flashed with anger. "Do you mean to tell me that old curmudgeon father of yours didn't support you and your mother?"

Jane's eyes fell. She crimsoned. Then, collecting herself, she said, "I did not mean to tell you, Doctor. It slipped out. We've nearly always had to look out for ourselves—but I hate to talk about it, Doctor. Father says he's sorry. When I telegraphed him about Mother's death, he was all broken up and sent me so much money for the expenses that I didn't know what to do with it—though it was too late to do poor Mother any good. I know Father's eccentric, Doctor," Jane continued gravely. "But that doesn't explain, to me, why everybody out here hates him. And that's what I've wanted to ask somebody like you, Doctor, somebody who would tell me the truth. Why is Father so disliked? Is it because he is so rich?"

Dr. Carpy was taken aback. Here was an innocent and charming girl budding into a lovely womanhood, the daughter of an unscrupulous criminal and thoroughly destitute cattle king, asking him to tell her why her father was so hated along the Spanish Sinks.

"Well, Jane," he said at length slowly, "many a rich man is hated without good reason."

But if he thought he could get off with such a general observation he was mistaken. Jane pursued him. "Was that the case with Father?" she asked bluntly.

"Other rich men are hated," continued Carpy, unmoved, "not because they're rich, but because of the way they got rich!"

The force of his words was not lost on his listener.

"And if a man does get rich here or anywhere else, they don't lose any time hatchin' up lies about him, do they?" she said indignantly. "Father warned me when I saw him at the hospital that I'd hear stories about him. But there are always two sides to stories."

She spoke with a fire that surprised even her listener, who was seasoned to surprises. "There's a chip of the old block," he said to himself. He regretted he had insinuated so much. But while he tried to soften the impact of his words, he would not entirely retreat.

"I probably ought to say, Jane, that I myself didn't get on well with your father. So my verdict might not be a fair one. Another man might give a more favorable opinion."

"What other man, Doctor?" she asked so coolly that she upset the doctor again.

"Why, offhand, I couldn't say right now, Jane."

"Doctor," said Van Tambel's daughter, rising, suddenly; he thought her still angry, but she really wasn't—"may I come again, just to talk with you, perhaps get a little advice—come without excuse at all to see you—just plain come?" she asked, stiffly but impulsively.

"Why, of course you may, Jane. Why not? Come any time, all times—my latchstring's always out for you," declared Carpy, swayed by an admiration he could not resist.

"And you won't harbor any feelings against me just because you don't like my father?"

"How could I?" Doctor Carpy almost gasped with surprise at her poise. "Jane," he said, taking her hand, "just feel I'm your friend—I mean it. Sick

or well, I'll be with you. I don't care a damn who your father is or was—is that plain, girl?"

"I'm awfully grateful, Doctor," she said collectedly. "If I get into a tight place, or into trouble, I'll know where I'll have a friend to turn to."

"Don't be afraid!" exclaimed Carpy emphatically. "You'll find you'll make plenty of friends out here just as soon as you get acquainted—don't be afraid!" he repeated.

Jane was at the door. She turned. "And Doctor," she said, with seeming innocence, "try to think of the name of the man who will give that more favorable opinion."

While Bull waited for his mistress during her talk with Carpy, he dropped into Jake Spotts' barber shop for a shave.

Spotts, who was bald as a billiard ball, expressed surprise when Bull gave his order. "Whiskers off?" he exclaimed.

"Take 'em off," repeated Bull doggedly.

"Must be goin' to get married?"

"Well, not exactly," explained Bull. "We got wimmen folks out to Gunlock now, 'n' the boys are sprucin' up."

"What wimmen folks?"

"Ain't you heard? Got a girl there, daughter of old Gus."

"Is that damned old critter down at the Medicine Bend hospital yet?" demanded Spotts—but his expletives were much more forcible.

A heavy bass voice was heard from the second chair, where Oscar was shaving a man. "Slow, Jake," protested the man in the chair, "so slow—don't get to cussin' out old Van Tambel."

"All right, Panama; all right," returned Spotts, resignedly. "I plim forgot you were there."

"That man," gravely continued the man addressed as "Panama" and referring to Van Tambel, "will keep more Sleepy Cat folks out of heaven than the devil himself."

"How's that?" asked Spotts.

"Why? Because everybody cusses him so terrible whenever his name comes up."

"I guess that's right," agreed Spotts. "Anyway, there's more damned blasphemy goin' on in this town—"

"Careful, Jake; careful," admonished Panama.

"All right, Panama," grumbled the notoriously profane barber. Then, under his breath, so Panama could not hear, "It's got so a man can't say a damned word any more. What's the girl like, Bull?" he asked.

"Well," responded the Gunlock hearty, "she's comin' around eighteen or twenty; lively as a cricket and straight as a ramrod."

"Is she anythin' like old Van Tambel?"

"Not a bit. She's as nice and tidy a miss as you'd want to set eyes on."

"Then there's one grand big mistake somewheres," declared Spotts, definitively. "That damned old critter couldn't be the father of a girl like that."

"Tut, tut, Jake," interposed Panama, rising solemnly from the chair and reaching for his collar and tie. "You promised to give up swearing."

"Well, hell, I can't quit all at once, can I?" demanded Spotts testily. "Ain't I doin' better every day?"

"Got to watch you, though, I guess," observed Panama shrewdly.

Bull caught sight of the man out of the corner of his eye. He was almost gigantic in proportions. Tall, stout, erect, with leonine features, shaggy brows and a heavy mop of coarse, straight, black hair, worn long and cut flatly across the back of his neck.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

A Mother's Care

Some day we may know just how much of the progress we enjoy should be credited to our mothers. We may, some day, be able to figure that out. But never will we be able to measure the love, the patience, the forgiving spirit, the sacrifice she gave us. Neither will we ever be able to know how much of nobility, virtue, and character she gave us, because these greater things are intangibles and Mother herself knows not the measure of her giving. In these—as in all things—she gives without stint, and keeps no record.—R. E. Hicks.

Poorly Nourished Women—They Just Can't Hold Up

Are you getting proper nourishment from your food, and restful sleep? A poorly nourished body just can't hold up. And as for that run-down feeling, that nervous fatigue,—don't neglect it!

Cardui for lack of appetite, poor digestion and nervous fatigue, has been recommended by mothers to daughters—women to women—for over fifty years.

Try it! Thousands of women testify Cardui helped them. Of course, if it does not benefit YOU, consult a physician.

First Twenty Years

Live as long as you may, the first twenty years are the longest half of your life.—Southey.

Don't Sleep on Left Side, Affects Heart

Gas Pressure May Cause Discomfort Right Side Best

If you toss in bed and can't sleep on right side, try Adlerika. Just ONE dose relieves stomach GAS pressing on heart so you sleep soundly all night.

Adlerika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels and brings out foul matter you would never believe was in your system. This old matter may have poisoned you for months and caused GAS, sour stomach, headache or nervousness.

Dr. H. L. Shoub, New York, reports: "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adlerika greatly reduces bacteria and colon bacilli."

Mrs. Jas. Fuller: "GAS on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. Even my heart hurt. The first dose of Adlerika brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine and never feel better."

Give your stomach and bowels a REAL cleansing with Adlerika, and see how good you feel. Just ONE dose relieves GAS and chronic constipation. Sold by all druggists and drug departments.

Life Is Different

All men are born equal and die equally. But they don't live so.



Mufli
PERFECT HOME DRY CLEANER
30¢, 40¢, 65¢ BOTTLES
ALL DRUGGISTS

MUFLI SHOE WHITE will not rub off. Contains ingredients of Murine Shoe Dry Cleaner to CLEAN as it whitens. Large Bottles 25¢

After Thought

We must change many things in the world, but not too fast.



MURINE
FOR YOUR EYES

Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust

MORNING DISTRESS
due to acid, upset stomach. Mafnia wafers (the original) quickly relieve acid stomach and give necessary elimination. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia. 20c, 35c & 60c.

TO KILL Screw Worms

Your money back if you don't like Cannon's Liniment. It kills screw worms, heals the wound and keeps flies away. Ask your dealer. (Adv.)

WNU-L 38-36

Miserable with backache?

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night when you feel tired, nervous, all upset... use Doan's Pills.

Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!



Four Characteristics Give to Wood Its Beautiful Grain Distinctions

Figure in wood is due to four different characteristics of wood. These include annual growth, rings, irregularity of grain, pigment and ray or flake. Typical of the irregular grain features are crotch, swirl, mottle and fiddle-back figures in mahogany. These figures are the result of twists, curls and waves in the grain of the wood. Representative of growth ring figure is the plain flat or shell figure seen in plain oak or chestnut. The figures due to pigment are the light and dark colored areas to be seen in such woods as zebra wood and Macassar ebony. The flake figure shows up strongly in mahogany or lace wood. It is cut on the quarter. Most woods have this flake, but in many of them it is so small as to be inconspicuous.

In addition to these natural differences in wood which create the figures found on the larger areas of

Glimpses of the Past

From the files of The Observer

Five Years Ago

Jan. 30. The Bronte school will put on a play tonight entitled the "College Hobo." The play was a knockout at Bronte last week.

Aug. 14 The city was compelled to discontinue using water from the city lake because of the water being so low. They connected up with E. T. Sparks' outfit and will use water from the river until it rains.

We haven't had a chunk rolling rain since June 13, 1930 yet have had plenty of rainfall to make a better than average crop.

Mrs. W. J. Varnadore returned home from Oklahoma where she spent two months visiting with relatives.

Sept. 4. Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Jay and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Jay of Van Alstyne, returned from a trip thru the Davis Mountains, Del Rio and other points last week.

Sept. 18. Last Wednesday afternoon Mr. Ray Wyatt and Miss Nora Richardson were married in the home of J. F. Richardsod. The ceremony was performed by J. F. Richardson, the bride's grandfather.

Mrs. Frank Keading and son of Sheffield visited her brother, A. E. Latham, over the weekend.

Ten Years Ago

March 26. Mr. and Mrs. V. V. Wojtek of Littlefield, and Mr. and Mrs. Ira Lord of Midland, all spent the last weekend here.

Freeman Clark has completed his modern bungalow and it looks real nice.

May 7. Freeman Clark and P. E. Mahon went to the Pecos river for a week of fishing.

Frank Percifull and Joe Dodson have bought the R. I. Collier gin.

May 21. Mrs. J. B. B. Overall left Saturday for Birmingham, Ala., to attend the Old Soldiers Reunion. Her father is one of the number.

May 28. H. C. Allen, Hubert

Back Home Again!



IT'S a happy day at the Russells'. Tom's had the telephone put back in. Mrs. Russell "visits" and "shops" by phone... Sally and Jimmie talk with their chums... the whole family seems more cheerful.

For only a few cents a day you can enjoy a telephone. Ask about one today.

THE SAN ANGELO TELEPHONE COMPANY

Kansas Woman Asks for A Comparison of Values

"I see that the people of Goodland gave a parade in honor of the Landon nomination," said Mrs. Brack of Onaga in a communication published in the Clay Center (Kansas) Economist. "I wonder when your people are going to give a 'blowout' to the man who has kept the town of Goodland (and many other towns) on the map for the last three and a half years.

"Don't think I don't know whereof I speak. I was (note the was) a Republican all my life. I voted for Hoover.

"During the last Republican administration we hauled our wheat to your Channon Grain Co. in Goodland and your other elevators for the magnificent sum of 22 to 28 cents a bushel--delivered. How do you suppose we met expenses? You are right. We didn't.

"When we drove across our State at that time our highways were so filled with hitch-hikers and bums that one could hardly venture with safety on the road. Then Franklin D. Roosevelt took the helm of our floundering ship and brought us a new dawn. He took the bank situation in hand three hours after he was inaugurated. What was Landon doing three hours after he became our governor--and since?

"It was Roosevelt who saw to it that prompt help was provided for the farmers. Wheat checks, corn and hog checks kept us from giving up and going under.

"While you boast for the honor of a 'native son,' let's not forget to boost for the man who did things."

Buchanan, Cue Varnadore, W. H. Maxwell, Jr., and Frank Allen caught a good string of fish out of the Colorado Tuesday night.

Twenty Years Ago

Feb. 25. The people of the Graham Valley community will enjoy a monster rabbit drive March 1. Gunmen will meet at J. W. Barnett's and drive up the west side of Graham Valley, meeting at the Thomson well for dinner.



POPCORN PARTIES

The Latest Fad

PARTIES must be full of pep. So must popcorn if it is to pop properly. So why not combine the two, as so many people have been doing recently, and have a peppy popcorn party at which everyone will have lots of fun?

Be sure to have your popcorn peppy. That's fifty percent of the fun. Every kernel will pop if you get your corn in cans because nothing but selected kernels are put into these receptacles, and they are hermetically sealed with just the right amount of moisture in each, so that there will be no "old maids" left to sort out.

Provide Costumes

Although this is not necessarily a costume party, it's a good plan to provide long kitchen aprons for everyone, for not the least part of the fun is making dainties with the popcorn after it has popped. You can either make these aprons yourself in pretty pastel colors, or you'll find some very attractive ones in the stores.

There's a thrill, too, for young folks in cooking things together. It suggests all sorts of pleasant future domestic possibilities, and perhaps the corn will not have done all the popping before the evening is over. Some young man may pop the question to a pretty girl whose hands look so alluring as they busy themselves with dainty confections on a board or in a bowl.

Dainty Confections

And here are some recipes for a few of the confections which

may bring about this surprising result:

Baked Popcorn Perfection: Melt two and a half squares chocolate, add contents of one can condensed milk, and stir over the fire a few minutes. Add one cup finely ground popped corn, one cup canned moist coconut and one-half teaspoon vanilla, and drop by spoonfuls on a buttered sheet. Bake in a 325-degree oven for about fifteen minutes. This makes about twenty-eight small cakes.

Popcorn Penuche: Boil two cups brown sugar, two-thirds cup thin cream and one tablespoon corn syrup to 225 degrees, stirring as little as possible. Add two tablespoons butter, and cool to lukewarm. Add one-half teaspoon vanilla, and beat until it loses its shine. Add five tablespoons ground popped corn, and spread out in a buttered pan. Be sure that the corn is finely ground. Makes one pound.

These Taste Good

Popcorn Brittle: Pop two-thirds of the contents of a 10-ounce can popcorn, and then run it through the food chopper. It will make one cup. Make a syrup of one cup sugar, one-half cup brown sugar, one-fourth cup canned molasses, one-fourth cup water, one tablespoon butter and one-fourth teaspoon salt, boiling them to 200 degrees, or until brittle. Pour over the corn, stirring as little as possible. Pour out immediately onto a buttered slab or inverted pan, and spread very thin. When cold, break into pieces.

A. D. Miller and family of Blackwell have moved to Robert Lee where Mr. Miller will engage in the shoe repair business, occupying the building vacated by Mrs. Woodmansie.

Phone us your local news

H. C. and Gerald Allen left Wednesday night for Phoenix, Arizona in response to a message stating that Mr. Allen's nephew, Malcolm Mitchell, had been found dead. Details not available.

Mrs. Irene Roberts has purchased the beauty parlor in the rear of Snead's barber shop from Mrs. Audrey Peays. Mrs. Roberts is an experienced operator. Read her ad in this issue.

Plank Road In Southwest Desert

Citizens of Robert Lee and the county who are planning to visit the Texas Centennial in Dallas, were urged today by J. S. Craddock, local Ford dealer, not to miss seeing and enjoying the mammoth air-cooled exposition in the Ford Motor Company building at the Centennial. He also recommended that visitors to the Centennial ride over the reproductions of nine famous trails and highways of the "Roads of the Southwest" which encircle the lagoon near the Ford building.

Yuma Road, the Colorado desert section of the "Old Spanish Trail" which is known in Texas as State Highway No. 3, is reproduced in part in the "Roads of the Southwest."

The original Yuma Road stretched across the sandy wastes of the desert between Yuma, Arizona, and El Centro, California. It was first built as two parallel rows of planks and was probably one of the most interesting of all highways in the Southwest. Because of the shifting of the sands by the desert winds, early wagon tracks were obliterated almost as soon as made. After the construction of the plank road it was constant fight between men and elements to keep the planks from being buried by the blowing sands.

The first road was made of four planks, two for each wheel track, laid across girders in the manner of a primitive railroad track. At intervals turnouts were constructed in the same manner as the regular roadway. As two cars approached the one nearest a turnout would wait for the other car to pass.

About 1919 this roadway was much improved and became a state highway. At that time it reconstructed, the plank parallel tracking being replaced by an eight-foot wide cross-way planking road with similar eight-foot turnouts holding two cars. These turnouts were built every four-tenths of a mile along the route.

Now the road is paved. As construction of the paved highway progressed across the desert it was necessary to obtain quantities of water. In a small open space near the center of the dune area a well was drilled and at a depth of 153 feet flow of water at the rate of 500 gallons a minute was struck. This well is believed to be one of the largest ever struck in the middle of the desert. With this water supply the embankment was drenched to a depth of three feet to form a firm sub-form for the pavement. The embankment was covered with oil to prevent erosion.

Holiday rates effective

Holiday annual rates are now in effect.

GIVE US YOUR SUBSCRIPTION!

LOOK!

San Angelo Morning Times, with Sunday, seven days a week, One Year, - - - - \$5.65

Morning Times, without Sunday, one year - - \$4.65

Special to Teachers and Preachers
One Year - \$4.50

Effective the first Monday in October the Morning

Times will have an addition on Monday.

Add 50c to any of these and receive the Observer.



Mr. Smith Is Somewhat Wrought Up!

He's just finished trying to cull the worthwhile news out of a dozen dailies, and what is really going on in the world is still somewhat vague. That's the reason for his display of temper. Mr. Smith might have saved himself this emotional outburst if he had read the

Weekly News Review

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

appearing each week in this paper. It covers all the important national and world news, interpreted for you by one of the nation's best known news commentators. Read the WEEKLY NEWS REVIEW each week if you want to keep well informed on current events.

OUR COMIC SECTION

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

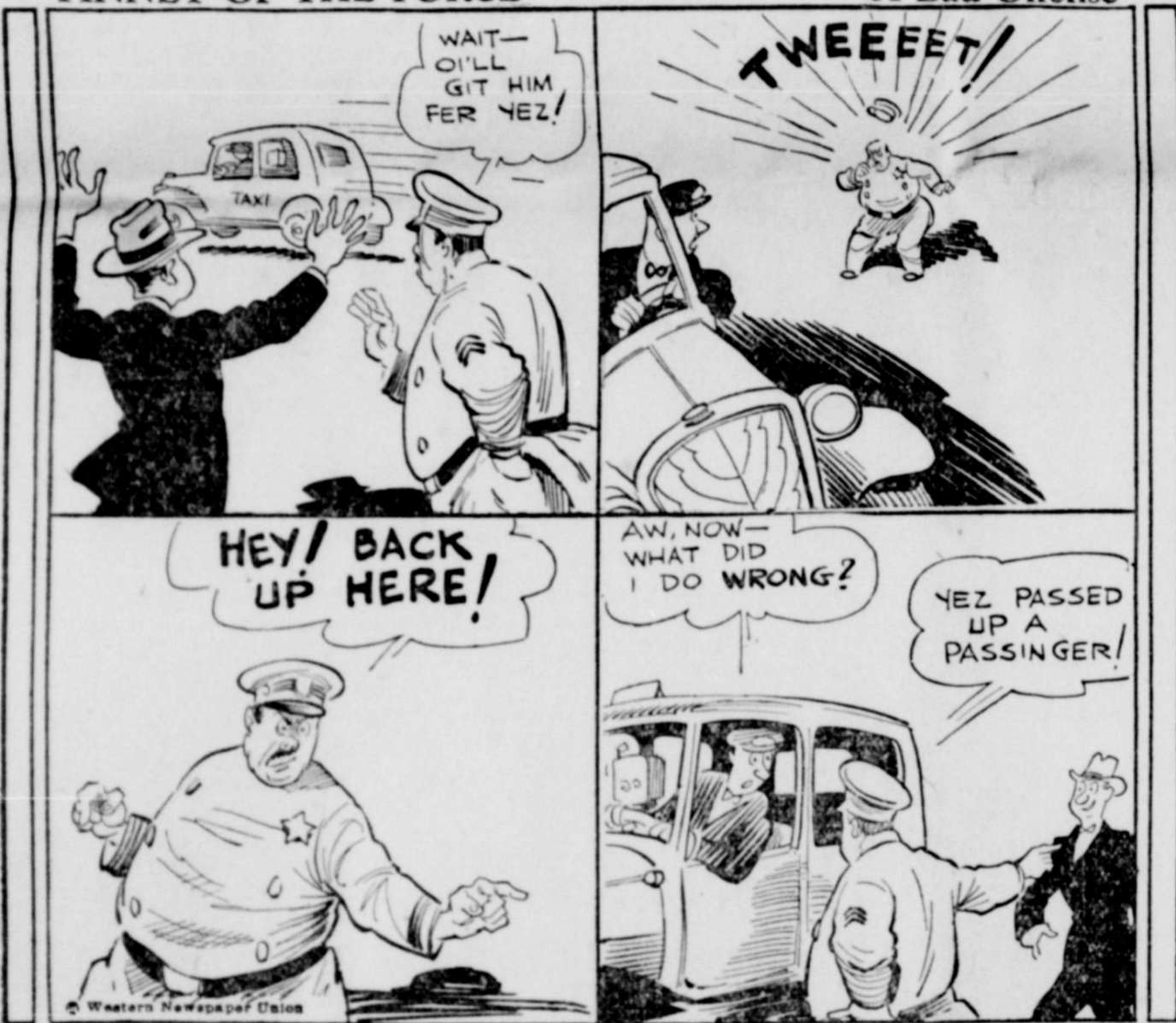
Busy Signal



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

A Bad Offense



Never Missed It
The captain of a sailing vessel was questioning a sailor regarding his knowledge of ships and the sea. After repeatedly receiving wrong answers, he asked in desperation: "Where's the mizzenmast?" "I don't know," replied the aspiring seaman. "How long has it been mizzen?"

FETCH HIM ON



"Now that you've graduated, Dorothy, I suppose you're preparing for a successful social career?" "Well, Aunt Jane, I've made a pretty close study of Bradstreet's."

THAT'S BIG IDEA



"How did Smith manage to reform that nagging wife of his?" "Bribed her beauty specialist to tell her that talking caused wrinkles."

Worth Knowing

He took her in his arms. "Oh, darling," he murmured: "I love you so. Please say you'll be mine. I'm not rich like Percival Brown. I haven't a car, or a fine house, or a well-stocked cellar, but, darling, I love you, and I cannot live without you!" Two soft arms stole around his neck, and two ruby lips whispered in his ear: "And I love you, too, darling; but—where is this man Brown?"

Newly Wed

"Grocery butter is so unsatisfactory, dear," said Mrs. Newlywed. "I've decided today that we will make our own." "Oh, did you," said her husband. "Yes; I bought a churn and ordered buttermilk to be brought here regularly."

KNOWS HIS ROCKS



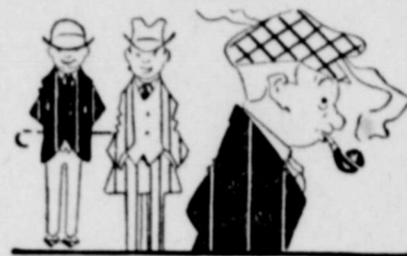
"Now, Bob, don't be foolish and rock the boat." "Not me, I lost the chance of marrying an heiress that way once."

Just A Little Bit of Humour

SAFETY FIRST

Little Hinks presented himself at the office with a noticeable gap in his upper dentures. "Hullo!" was the cry. "Had an accident?" "No," he replied. "Only a row with the wife." "What! You surely didn't come to blows?" "Oh, no," said Hinks. "But next time I gnash my teeth I'll remember to take my pipe out of my mouth." — London Tit-Bits Magazine.

AIMLESS SORT



"Isn't Boggs an aimless sort of chap?" "Aimless? That guy spends half his time wondering what he's going to do with the other half."

Shaky

A man was fumbling at his keyhole in the small hours of the morning. A policeman saw the difficulty and came to the rescue. "Can I help you to find the keyhole, sir?" he asked. "Thash all right, old man," said the other cheerily. "you jusht hol' the housh sthull and I can manage." — Fifth Corps Area News.

Not to Be Outdone

"Down where I lived," said the Texan, "we grew a pumpkin so big that when we cut it my wife used one-half of it for a cradle." "Well," smiled the man from Chicago, "that's nothing. A few days ago right here two full grown policemen were found asleep on one beat." — Dallas Times.

Verse and Reverse

"Think how much good the electric light company has done this town," cried the speaker, the company's president. "In conclusion let me say—if you'll excuse the pun—"Honor the Light Brigade!" Quick as a flash came a voice from the audience: "Oh, what a charge they made."

No Better

The anxious father wrote to the college professor: "Haven't heard from my son for some time. Hope he's not sick. If he has been I hope to hear he's improving." The professor replied: "Son not sick, and not improving."

Not So Simple

Visitor From City—Oh, to be a farmer and live always with the blue sky overhead. Farmer—Yes, 'twould be nice if that was the only overhead.

Golfer's Stimulus

"When one goes golfing these days isn't it wonderful to drink in the sweet fresh air?" "O, is that what you drink?"

HAPPY DREAMS



First Fish—Do you sleep well at night? Second Fish—Sure, ain't I rocked in the cradle of the deep?

Which Bar

Mrs. Frazzle—What a terrible wreck young Perkins is, to be sure. It is sad to see such a dissipated man. Mrs. Dazzle—Yes, indeed; but you must remember that he was admitted to the bar at a very early age.

Why Not?

"I am always ill the night before a journey." "Then, why don't you go a day earlier?" — Windsor Star.

Use of Time

Time, when well husbanded, is like a cultivated field, of which a few acres produce more of what is useful for life, than extensive provinces, even of the richest soil, when overrun with weeds and brambles.—Hume.

FRECKLES DISAPPEAR IN 5 TO 10 DAYS



WONDER CREAM WIPES AWAY BLACKHEADS—DULL, DINGY 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, satin-smooth, lovely! Fine results positively guaranteed with NADINOLA—tested and trusted for nearly two generations. At all toilet counters, only 50c. Or write NADINOLA, Box 41, Paris, Tenn.

If Long Enough

The solution of the reckless-driving problem may be given in a sentence.

When HEADACHE

Is Due To Constipation

Often one of the first-felt effects of constipation is a headache. Take a dose or two of purely vegetable Black-Draught! That's the sensible way—relieve the constipation. Enjoy the refreshing relief which thousands of people have reported from the use of Black-Draught. Sold in 25 cent packages.

BLACK-DRAUGHT

A GOOD LAXATIVE

Comes to Light

A man's character seldom changes—it is merely revealed.

FINE FOR DRESSING CUTS

Soothe and protect cuts by dressing them with gauze and a little Moroline. It's pure, snow-white. The 10c size contains 3 1/2 times as much as the 5c size. Demand Moroline.

MOROLINE

SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

HAIR COMING OUT?

Regular use of Glover's Mange Medicine and Glover's Medicated Soap for the shampoo helps check excessive falling hair and wards off dandruff. An aid to normal hair growth and scalp health. Ask your hairdresser.

GLOVER'S MANGE MEDICINE

FURNACE and STOVE REPAIRS

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HOW ARE YOU TODAY

Dr. James W. Barton TALKS ABOUT

Underweight Versus Youth.
I WRITE so often about the danger to health and physical fitness of overweight that it is possible that some may be of the opinion that overweight is harmful at any age.

As a matter of fact your physician and life insurance companies would rather have you overweight than underweight in childhood, youth, and in the young adult (under 30) age. This is because their experience and the recorded results with insurance companies show that overweights are generally stronger than underweights, and better able to ward off ailments, and fight them better when attacked.

Dr. Barton.

I have mentioned before the statement of Dr. H. A. Fredgold in Annals of Tropical Medicine who says that efficiency in air men is the ability to endure severe mental and physical stress together with a high resistance to disease. As regards heart and vitality generally, his conclusions are that the person who is underweight is usually of poor physique, is not as a rule efficient in athletics, tends to have a small heart, a more rapid pulse and a smaller lung capacity. However a young adult, although underweight, may be physically efficient.

Fat Persons Efficient.

"The relationship between the body build and the strength and ability of the body to do its work shows that the more efficient men are found amongst those that are overweight in comparison with the average for the age and height. That this is true is shown by the figures of those discharged from the air service due to illness, which is common amongst underweight individuals. Underweight always carries a greater tendency to infectious disease.

We can thus see that while overweight is a liability in those past thirty years of age, so also is underweight a liability before thirty. And just as overweights should reduce weight because of the tendency to diabetes, the danger during an operation, the tendency to high blood pressure, and poor resistance to disease, so should the underweight try to attain average weight at least for the above mentioned reasons.

While there are some thin individuals—the strong, wiry type—who seem able to do their part as well as those of average weight or overweight, the average underweight has a poor build or physique, round shoulders, narrow chest, soft muscles, protruding abdomen and tires easily.

Some of the causes of the underweight are poor food, rapid eating, faulty position standing or sitting thus interfering with action of heart, lungs and digestion, infected teeth or tonsils which sap energy, not enough sleep, eating between meals, eating food with low fuel or food value.

The thought then in trying to build up a youngster, youth, or young adult is not to think of nourishing food only but of all the above or other causes for the underweight.

Cultivate Health Habits.

A thorough examination by doctor and dentist, the establishing of good habits of rest, sleep and intestinal habit, outdoor exercise to develop a natural appetite, must all be considered in the treatment.

Naturally as the amount or kind of food that has been eaten has not been sufficient to build up the body even to an average weight, rich nourishing foods must now be eaten.

The amount of increase should be at least one-quarter to one-third more than at present. This may and often does mean eating more food than the individual feels he can eat, but must be eaten even if it gives him a feeling of being overfull.

The type or kind of food to eat must be of high fuel or food value such as eggs, meats, cream, salads, bread, potatoes, butter, cheese, jam, cocoa, sugar, peas, beans, custards, puddings, chocolate.

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. © Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for September 20 CHRISTIAN LIVING

LESSON TEXT—Romans 12:1-3, 9-12. GOLDEN TEXT—Christ liveth in me. —Galatians 2:20. PRIMARY TOPIC—How Jesus Wants His Friends to Act. JUNIOR TOPIC—Paul Explains How to Act. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—What Is Christian Living? YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—How to Live as a Christian.

As a fitting conclusion to a three-month study of the Spread of Christianity to the gentile peoples of Western Asia, we consider the teaching of the great apostle to the Gentiles concerning "Christian-Living."

The early chapters of Paul's epistle to the Romans present the greatest exposition of profound Christian doctrine ever written. But even as it is true that the fruit of Christian living can grow only on the tree of Christian doctrine, it is equally true that the knowledge of Christian truth should result in Christian living. "Faith without works is dead."

Our lesson pointedly presents the true Christian life as being

I. A Life Yielded to God (Rom. 12:1-3).

A recognition and deep appreciation of the mercies of God leads to a yielding of body and mind in living sacrifice to God. If we are Christians our bodies are the temples of the Holy Spirit. We must not lend our bodies to activities which destroy their usefulness or hinder our service for God but rather yield the body with all its abilities to God!

But after all "it is the inside of a man that counts." The presenting of the body in living sacrifice is possible only when there has been the inner transformation by the renewing of the mind. One cannot live physically without being born; it is equally impossible to live a Christian life without having been born again.

The Christian life is yielded to God not only for his own peace and satisfaction, but it is to be

II. A Life of Service (vv. 9-15).

We are not saved by serving but we are saved to serve. In the first place the Christian serves the Lord. He abhors evil, but his life is not merely negative, for he cleaves to that which is good. He is not lazy, but diligent. His spirit is aglow with zeal for God and his cause. He is full of joy and hope, patient under trials, a man of steadfastness in prayer.

Such a man will not fail to serve his fellow-man. He will really love the brethren, not merely make a hypocritical show of loving them. He will seek the honor of others rather than his own glory. He will be given to the almost lost art of hospitality. He will be ready to stand by his brother, in the day of joy or of sorrow. He will go even further, for he will bless those that persecute him.

The measure is not yet full for we note next that the Christian lives—

III. A Life of Humility (v. 16).

In these days when we are urged, to assert ourselves, to demand our rights, to "succeed" at any cost, and when men are measured by their worldly achievements, it sounds rather old-fashioned to talk about humility, about condescending to lowly things, of not being "wise in our own conceits."

But humility is still the crowning grace of a truly Christian life. Those who follow the lowly Jesus, in fact as well as in profession, are still strongest when they are weak, and mightiest for God when they are humble.

Note also that we follow a victorious Christ who calls us to

IV. A Life of Victory (vv. 17-21).

It is possible to talk much about the victorious life—to discuss it at length as a theological question—and have little real victory.

Paul speaks plainly. The Christian is honorable in all things. He meets every obligation. He is a man of peace. He is not concerned with avenging himself upon one who has done him wrong. Spite fences, boundary disputes, family quarrels, are not for him. Evil is not to overcome him. God gives the victory.

A great lesson, and one that we cannot study without some quieting thought. Christian, how does your life and mine appear as they are held up to the mirror of God's Word? Let us make a covenant that by God's grace and power we shall go forward in real "Christian living."

Shirtwaister for School Girl



Here is the frock for juniors to make for school days. A combination of rhythm in its hemline, rhyme in its color scheme and racy in its style. For late summer wear, try tub silk, linen, cotton or shantung with long or short sleeves. For autumn and winter—"tweedy" silk crepe or broad-cloth.

The waist, gathered slightly to the shoulder yoke front and back, has a center pleat and pockets for trimming. Buttons—a matter of choice. A small collar, tie, and belt complete this most effective frock. By way of suggestion, make the collar and cuffs in contrast, and detachable to be readily removed for laundering.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1959-B is available for sizes 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16. Size 12 requires two and three-eighths yards of 35-inch material with one-third yard of 35-inch contrasting material and one

yard of ribbon for bow. With long sleeves it requires two and five-eighths yards.

Send for the Barbara Bell Fall Pattern Book containing 100 well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Exclusive fashions for children, young women, and matrons. Send 15 cents for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 367 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

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Miss REE LEEF says:



"CAPUDINE relieves HEADACHE quicker because it's liquid... already dissolved"

FIRST-AID RELIEF FOR MINOR BURNS, SCALDS, CUTS

Also for SOOTHES QUICKLY—HELPS HEALING

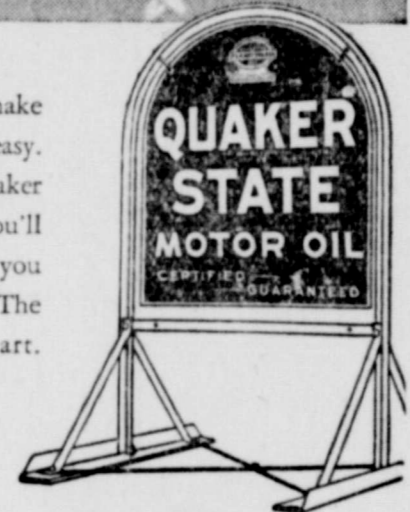
For simple burns and cuts, Cuticura Ointment is a wonderfully soothing dressing. Excludes air from sensitive spots, relieves irritation, promotes quick healing.

Also helps prevent red, rough hands, promoting a smooth, velvety whiteness. Use together with fragrant, mildly medicated Cuticura Soap. Each 25c. Write "Cuticura" Dept. 22, Malden, Mass. for FREE sample.

RED ROUGH HANDS CUTICURA OINTMENT



GO FARTHER BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART



Always adding oil? Then make the "First Quart" test. It's easy. Just drain and refill with Quaker State. Note the mileage. You'll find you go farther before you have to add the first quart. The retail price is 35¢ per quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Co., Oil City, Pennsylvania.

A Good Habit Thinking seriously is habit forming. Keep it up.

Dangerous A little debt makes a debtor, and if it grows, an enemy.

AMAZING BUT TRUE!

DR. PAUL G. DICK OF CHICAGO FED A Variety of Meals to Human Subjects—THEN X-Rayed Them to SEE Which Foods Digest Most Readily. THIS QUAKER PUFFED RICE BREAKFAST No. 1 Was Digested in the Stomach 45 Minutes Faster Than Breakfast No. 2.

BREAKFAST 1 Quaker Puffed Rice, Coffee
BREAKFAST 2 Bacon and Eggs, Toast, Coffee

INNER WAX BAG SEALED CARTON OUTER WAX WRAPPER

THIS FAMED RICE FOOD IS SHOT FROM GUNS. ONLY QUAKER MAKES IT SO CRUNCHY, CRISP AND FLAVORY. EVEN THE PACKAGE IS SHOT FROM GUNS TO GUARD FRESHNESS.

SPEEDY DIGESTIBILITY IS IMPORTANT TO BUSY PEOPLE in These High-tension Times. THAT'S WHY SO MANY CHOOSE QUAKER Puffed Rice For Lunch as Well As Breakfast.

ALAMO THEATRE

"THE BEST IN ENTERTAINMENT"
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

Friday & Saturday, September 18 & 19

Richard Dix in Zane Grey's
"WEST OF THE PECOS"
with Martha Sleeper

Plus Wed Time Story, a 2-reel Comedy and News

Sunday, 2 to 6, & Monday, September 20 & 21

WILLIAM POWELL & JEAN ARTHUR
In

"THE EX-MRS. BRADFORD"
with Eric Blere and James Gleason

Plus Mismanaged, a 2-reel Comedy & News

Wednesday Only September 23rd

JANE WITHERS IN
"GENTLE JULIA"

with Tom Brown and Marsha Hunt
Plus Gentleman's Sport and Land of the Eagle cartoon

"It's The Money" "25"

Coming Attractions

SAN FRANCISCO, SUZY, WIFE vs SECRETARY,
The GORGEOUS HUSSY, GREAT ZIEGFELD,
ROAD TO GLORY, SWING TIME, and many others.

Locals & Personals

Mrs. Fern Havins, who was given a major operation at the Shannon hospital two weeks ago, is improving. She is now in a rooming house and may be brought home within a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Clift and baby James Wallace Clift were over from San Angelo for a visit, Sunday.

Mrs. Curtis Stewart and children, Curtis Jr., Eddie Thomas and Maurine, and Mr. and Mrs. Garvin Swanson and children, all of Roswell, N. M., also Mr. and Mrs. Bill Sparks and children of Eunice, N. M., were called to Robert Lee this week because of the serious illness of E. T. Sparks who was given an operation Saturday. Mr. Swanson returned to Roswell first of the week.

A letter from Geneva Scoggins to home folks tells of a surprise birthday party given in her honor on the day of her registration which was also her seventeenth birthday. She says the party was attended by three hundred students and the faculty. Geneva is a freshman in A. C. C.

54-inch oilcloth
at

W. K. Simpson & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Simpson accompanied their son, John, and Winston Gardner to Austin Wednesday where the boys will enroll for work in the State University. Winston will do Senior work and John will be a second year student.

Euel Diprey of Abilene, now a student of A. C. C., and Miss Loretta Puett visited in Robert Lee last week end with friends and relatives.

A plan is on foot to bring as many as possible of the 1,500,000 Texas school children to the Centennial before its close on Nov. 29.

Mrs. Carroll Russell returned Sunday from Riviera where she visited for several days with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cumbie, Mr. and Mrs. Lamont Scott and Christine Glenn spent Sunday in Odessa visiting in the homes of D. K. Glenn, N. H. Scott, and Mrs. L. G. Scott, mother of N. H. and Lamont. They report that a fine shower fell at Odessa Saturday night and that water was standing in the streets when they arrived.

Lucy May Molder, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Elzie Wright was taken to a hospital in San Angelo Tuesday night. It was not learned here Wednesday whether an operation had been given.

New dresses
at
W. K. Simpson & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Craddock took J. S. Jr. and Freddie Lee Roe to Lubbock Sunday for another year in Tech. They stopped in Spur on the return trip.

Rev. and Mrs. J. D. Coleman and sons, J. D. Jr. and Joe, visited the Centennial in Dallas last week. Rev. Coleman took J. D. to San Antonio Monday from which point he took the bus back to his work after a few days visit here.

H. C. Allen spent several days at the ranch this week overseeing some work.

Mrs. Fred Roe and Louise accompanied Pauline to Stephenville Saturday where she will be in school again this year.

Cotton picking was well under way before the rain but it will be slowed up for several days even if the rain ceases.

I do the very best I know how; the very best I can; and I mean to keep on doing so until the end. If the end brings me out all right, what is said against me won't amount to anything. If the end brings me out wrong, ten angels swearing I was right would make no difference. -- Abraham Lincoln.

The Town Where I Live—
It's My Town



REV. LUSKQUIST

Author of International Sunday School Lesson in the Observer

Junior Class Elects Officials at Recent Meeting

Helen Newton presided at the Junior class meeting this week when the members elected officers for the year 1936-37. The officers are: President, Oda Lee McCutchen; vice-president, Kathleen Olsen; secretary, Lorine Fikes, reporter, to be selected.

Sponsors chosen are Mrs. G. S. Taylor and Miss Virginia Griffith.

STEADY WORK-GOOD PAY

Reliable Man Wanted to call on farmers in Coke County. No experience or capital needed. Write today. McNESS Co., Dept. S, Freeport, Illinois.

Notice!

I have bought Mrs. Peay's Beauty Shop, located in the back of Snead Barber Shop. Come in and see me.

These are some of my prices
Eyebrow Arch 25c
Parker-Herbix-Scalp treatment \$1.00
Permanents \$1.75 and up
Marrow-o-oil shampoo & set 75c
Marlow oil shampoo & set 50c
Clariol oil Euth-ol Dye \$2.25
Plain Facial 50c, with pack 75c
Duart Rinse 25c
Plain manicure 25c, oil mani 35c
Marcel 50c
Eyebrow & Eyelash Dye 35c
Golden Glint Rinse 15c
Bruno Shampoo & Set 50c
Hair Bleach \$2.00

All work Guaranteed.
Will be open from 7:30 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

Your patronage will be greatly appreciated.

Mrs. Irene Roberts.

Childrens boots
at
W. K. Simpson & Co.

Life is a brief journey at the very best, and the more friendship and kindness and affection you can pack into it, the happier you will be.

Pay your water bill by 10th of each month or have your service discontinued.
City Commission.

Attend Meeting of O. E. S.

Mesdames W. J. Cumbie, J. A. Clift, G. C. Allen, Frank Allen and Miss Naomi Brown attended the home-coming program of the San Angelo O. E. S. Chapter Monday night.

Mrs. G. C. Allen was extended an invitation to sit in the East but declined. Mrs. Allen and Miss Brown were among those who gave talks.

Due to a heavy rain the party returned by way of Bronte.

Pep Squad

In organizing for support of the football team this year, the Robert Lee school Pep Squad elected, this week the following officers: Leader, Zada Patterson; assistants, Earline Jackson and Jane Taylor. About thirty are members of the squad. Uniforms of black skirts and orange blouses have been adopted.

Federal Land Bank Loans

In Coke county 126 loans were closed in the amount of \$382,400 by the Federal Land Bank and the Land Bank Commissioner, from May 1, 1933 through June 30, 1936, according to information received by H. H. Drought, National Emergency Council state director for Texas.

Of the loans closed in this county 32 for \$191,200 were made by the Federal Land Bank and 94 totaling \$191,200 by the Land Bank Commissioner.

THE RED & WHITE STORES

Specials For Friday and Saturday, September 18 & 19

Red & White Coffee 1 lb tin 29c	Bird Brand Shortening 4 lb. ctn. 53c
	8 lb. ctn. 1.03
Blue & White COCOA 2 lb box 19c	Red & white BAKING CHOCOLATE, 1/2 lb box 19c
R & W Sifted PEAS 2 No 2 can 35c	OIL SARDINES, No 1/4 cans 5c
BAKING POWDER 1 lb Tin 18c	Red & White MAYONNAISE 8 oz jar 14c
Campbell's TOMATO JUICE, No 5 can 25c	Red & white SOAP 6 giant bars 25c
Red & White CORN FLAKES 1gc. pkg. 11c	Supreme SALAD WAFFERS, 1 lb box 17c
Rubber Neck Fly Swatter ea 9c	
Perkins KOOL ADE asst. Flv. pkg 3/4c	Fresh Fruits & Vegetables
Phillip's MIXED VEGETABLES, No 2 can 10c	Large bunch TURNIPS & TOPS 4c
Extra Fancy Shred BULK COCONUT lb 19c	Idaho Rural SPUDS, 10 lb. 33c
Pure Cane SUGAR 10 lb Cloth Bags 60c	Toaky Grapes, fancy, 2 lb. 15c
Red & white VEGETABLE SOUP, No 1 can 9c	Red Ball LEMONS 490 size, Doz. 19c
Red & white GRAPE JAM 1 lb jar 19c	Washington Jonathans 153 size, Doz 23c
Red & white Milk 2 baby cans or 1 tall can 9c	Red Ball ORANGES 252, Doz. 23c
Ben Hur SALMON, no 1 tall can 10c	

W. J. Cumbie