

# The Robert Lee Observer

"Printed In The Heart Of Coke County."

VOLUME 47

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 1937.

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## Gift Party for Bride

Complimenting Mrs. Benjamin Lee Keyes who, before her marriage March 6, was Miss Oda Lee McCutchen, Mrs. Robert Harwell, Mrs. Chester Harwell and Mrs. C. E. Arrott were hostesses Thursday afternoon for a gift party at the Robert Harwell ranch home.

Spring flowers were used in the reception rooms and in the dining room a basket of spring flowers centered the lace laid table which was lighted with pink tapers in silver holders. Mrs. Clint Wilkins and Mrs. Carrie G. Williams, both of Bronte, presided at the tea service and Mrs. Roe Williams also of Bronte, was in charge of the bride's register.

Mrs. D. K. Glenn of Bronte gave a reading and games and contests were used. Joyce Harwell and Marlene Arrott, dressed as fairies, presented the bride with a large Easter basket which contained the gifts, guarded by an Easter rabbit.

Guests present were Mesdames Dolly Wylie, C. W. McCutchen, Jim McCutchen, Frank Smith and Misses Daisy McCutchen, Eula McCutchen, and Lauda Denman of Robert Lee, and from Bronte, Mesdames Faye Rawlings, Iva Duncan, Bernice Roberts, E. E. Smith, Parrisa, Nancy Cummings, Lackey, Saunderson, S. Higginbotham, Ailen B. Butler, Oden Willoughby, T. C. Price, D. K. Glenn, John Clapp, Tom Williams, Clint Wilkins, Floyd Modgling, Lois Lambert, Fred McDonald, T. H. Rogge, Ed Cumbie, Lewis Stuckey, Floyd Bridges, Roe Williams and R. L. Keyes.

A large number who did not attend, sent gifts.

## P. T. A. Call Meeting

All P. T. A. members and all interested in the work are urged to attend a special meeting called for Tuesday afternoon of next week. Important business matters will be considered and also it is hoped a good number may be interested in attending the district P. T. A. convention which meets in San Angelo April 9-10. Remember this call meeting in the school auditorium, Tuesday, March 30.

## Rabbit Drive

There will be a rabbit drive Tuesday morning, March 30, starting at Carroll Russell's driving west and have dinner at Mrs. Burson's place. In the afternoon the drive will continue north of the Sterling road.

criticized (Jockey) Hester is hospitalized in a San Angelo where that Wednesday better but that thing was ally weaker

## New London Disaster

Of all the disasters that have occurred in this country, the one at New London last week was undoubtedly the most tragic. Disasters have occurred that have caused the loss of more lives and more property loss, but they were different from this one. It was like a bolt of lightning from a clear sky. There was no warning of the impending catastrophe that snuffed out the lives of 455 happy school children and teachers and the destruction of the beautiful new school building, said to have been the finest structure of its kind in America, located in the richest rural school district in the world.

A court of inquiry, attended by experts on explosions, was called together to try and place the cause of the explosion.

Whatever comes from this inquiry it can not remove the memory of countless graves, and the scars on the human hearts will linger forever.

Your attention is called to the photograph on page 6 of this issue of the Observer which will give you an idea of the terrific force of the explosion

## Methodist W. M. S.

Christian Education in Home and Foreign Fields was the topic for study in the regular monthly lesson on missions observed by the Methodist W. M. S. when they met at the church Monday afternoon. Mrs. Earl Hoggard was in charge of the study and was assisted by Mrs. Lizzie Hester, Mrs. F. C. Clark, Mrs. Marvin Simpson, Mrs. J. S. Gardner, Mrs. Chism Brown and Mrs. T. M. Wylie. Other members attending were Mrs. J. S. Craddock, Mrs. J. A. Clift, Mrs. W. E. Wilbanks, Mrs. J. K. Griffith. Out of Africa is a book adopted for the spring mission study.

Miss Mozelle Turney counts herself a lucky young lady. She was a teacher of Home Economics at the ill-fated New London school, and when the explosion occurred she happened to be in one of the class rooms away from the main building and escaped injury. Since the catastrophe she has enrolled as one of the many volunteer nurses needed in the grief-torn district.

Gerald Allen attended the West Texas Druggists' Convention at Ft. Worth this week. Mr. McMurtrey of San Angelo has charge of the prescription department while he is away.

A fellow in Los Angeles has written a 50,000 word novel and never used the letter e. When you consider that the letter e is the most used letter in the alphabet, this a remarkable feat.

Mrs. Elmo Bell, in San Angelo for treatment, is reported to be worse.

## J. J. B. Overall

Last rites for J. J. B. Overall, Coke county resident for thirty years, were held Tuesday morning at the Robert Lee Methodist church. The Rev. J. E. Branan, Baptist minister of Slaton, officiated.

Mr. Overall had not been so well for several weeks but remained fairly active. He drove to San Angelo Friday on business, and Saturday he was stricken with a paralysis that brought his death about 8:20 Sunday morning. His daughter, Mrs. Vertna Gartman and grandson, Randall Gartman, reached the bedside before the end came but he never seemed to recognize them. The son, Rev. J. W. Overall of Little Rock, Ark., arrived for the funeral services.

Born in Hardin county, Ky., Sept. 7, 1861, Mr. Overall was converted and joined the Baptist church in 1872. In Sept. 1877 he moved with his parents to Ellis county, Texas. He was married to Miss Mary F. Moore, Dec. 9, 1892, and they came to Coke county to make their home in Feb. 1937.

Surviving are the wife, one son, Rev. J. W. Overall, one daughter, Mrs. Vertna Gartman, six grandchildren, four brothers and four sisters.

Active pallbearers were J. S. Craddock, Freeman Clark, Bryan Gartman, Cortez Russell, W. D. Markham, and Marvin Simpson. Honorary pallbearers included J. F. Morrow, W. H. Bell, J. A. Clift, J. S. Gardner, L. D. Schooler, L. C. Clevenger, S. W. Lord, G. S. Arnold, and Doll Bell of Bronte. Carrying flowers were Mrs. W. D. Markham and Mrs. Howard McCollough.

W. E. Simpson funeral home was in charge of arrangements.

## P. T. A. News

The local P. T. A. met Thursday afternoon in the school auditorium. Preceding the regular procedure, a grammar school chorus, under the direction of Mr. Teague, gave two numbers.

The principle feature of business was the election of a nominating committee whose duty is the selection and recommendation of officers for the coming year. Mrs. G. L. Taylor is chairman of the committee.

A call meeting will be held on Tuesday, March 30, for the report of the nominating committee and also for the selection of delegates to the district meeting of the P. T. A. to be held in San Angelo in April, which meeting the president insisted that a number should attend.

The fifth grade room had the greatest percent of mothers present at the March meeting and a check was written for the \$1.00 award. Checks were also written to the rooms winning in previous meetings.

## Gift Party

In an atmosphere of whole-hearted good will and informality, Mr. and Mrs. Fagan Parker entertained Friday night at their home in Valley View with a gift party for Mr. and Mrs. Commie Lee Hallmark.

No guest register was made but among the families represented were: Boyd Yarborough and Clavin Sparks from Robert Lee; Garvin Parker, Bob Fields and Mr. Cahy from Edith; Cleburn Webb and Miss Annie Webb and Miss Rosser from Bronte; Jake Richardson and Roy Wyatt from Graham Valley; Ed Roberts, Lois Blylock and Aubrey Lackey from Lometa; Dick Collett, Lem Cowley, W. B. Bessent, Monroe Parker, Cleve Casey, Martin Casey, Len Roberts, Alton Roberts, Lee Hallmark, Ford Hallmark, Alvin Bessent, Fern Havins and Buster Pierce.

## New London Memorial

Announcement was made today by Governor Allred of the formation of the New London school Memorial Committee composed of Mrs. M. A. Taylor of Bonham, President of the Texas Congress of Parents and Teachers; Drury M. Phillips of Huntsville, Commander of the American Legion of Texas; George Clarke of Austin, to represent the Governor; Mrs. Fay Boidman, President, New London Parent-Teachers Association; and Mrs. H. R. Whittington, President, Rusk County Council of Parent-Teachers Association.

Contributions may be mailed directly to the New London Memorial Committee in care of the Governor's office in Austin. The Committee appointed by the Governor will handle funds received for this memorial.

"Hundreds of letters and telegrams have been sent me," the Governor said, "asking information as to where contributions might be made for the purpose of erecting a suitable memorial to the memory of the school children and their teachers. I have determined upon this state committee as the proper central organization for the handling of these funds. I appreciate deeply the proffered services of the State Parent-Teachers Association and the American Legion in this connection."

"The State Memorial Committee will not conduct a drive for funds but will have an organization setup in every town through the Parent-Teachers Councils and the American Legion Posts. These organizations will be available to those who wish to contribute and donation, small or large as their expression of sympathy."

"The memorial will serve a two-fold purpose as a tribute to the passing of these boys and girls in the full flush of inspirational youth and as a perpetual resolve that no such disaster shall ever again be visited upon any community in Texas."

## Department of Health

The accumulation of winter's debris represents a distinct menace to the health of adults and particularly to little children, according to Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer, who urges everyone to clean their houses and yards at this time. It is not only good housekeeping, but ordinary sanitary principles indicate the necessity of prompt removal of all waste matter in and around the neighborhood of yards of homes, but the definite lessening of the spread of diseases, especially those affecting infants, is vitally connected with this procedure.

Flies help spread typhoid fever, dysentery, diarrhoea, tuberculosis, anthrax, and cholera. They breed, live and feed in filth. To prevent their increase all refuse should be disposed of at once, garbage kept in covered containers, privies made sanitary, and houses screened. Every neighborhood raises its own flies, so that their number is an index to the sanitary condition.

Mosquitoes are responsible for the spread of malaria, dengue, and yellow fever. Malaria is spread by the bite of the Anopheles or malaria mosquito. Dengue fever and yellow fever are transmitted by the Aedes Aegypti or Tiger mosquito. The best way to prevent these diseases is to destroy the breeding places of the mosquito. They breed in standing water, therefore, one should drain, ditch, or fill such places, spray oil on water each week, or stock the water with surface minnows as they will eat the wigglertails. Houses should be well screened to protect against these insects. After the spring cleaning is finished, it should be kept in this condition at all times.

## Bluebonnet Bridge Club

Using table decorations of an Easter theme, Mrs. Marvin Simpson entertained the Bluebonnet Bridge Club at her home Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Paul Good scored high for members while the high score among guests went to Mrs. G. L. Taylor.

Tabulation of the games for the quarter showed the "Bonnets" with Mrs. Good as captain, were winners.

Newly elected officer are, president, Mrs. F. C. Clark, secretary, Mrs. H. E. Smith, captains, Mrs. Dolly Wylie and Mrs. Marvin Simpson.

Members attending were Mesdames Fred Roe, J. S. Craddock, F. C. Clark, M. L. Woomansie, Dolly Wylie, P. E. Mahon, Cortez Russell, Paul Good, Chism Brown, and Miss Mettie Russell. Guests were Mrs. J. C. Sneed and Mrs. G. L. Taylor.

Mrs. Woodmansie is to be next hostess to the club.

Don't fail to read the ads this week.



# The Garden Murder Case

by S. S. VAN DINE

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WNU Service

**CHAPTER VII—Continued**  
—11—

"Oh, Markham—my dear Markham!" Vance shook his head sadly. "However . . . As you say. There is something back of the lady's histrionics. She has ideas. But she's circuitous. And she wants us to be like those Chinese gods who can't proceed except in a straight line. Sad. But let's try makin' a turn. The situation is something like this: An unhappy lady slips out through the butler's pantry and presents herself on the roof-garden, hopin' to attract our attention. Having succeeded, she informs us that she has proved conclusively that a certain Mr. Kroon has done away with Swift because of amorous jealousy. The lady herself, let us assume, is the spurned and not the spurner. She resents it. She has a temper and is vengeful—and she comes to the roof here for the sole purpose of convincing us that Kroon is guilty."

"But her story is plausible enough," said Markham aggressively. "Why try to find hidden meanings in obvious facts? Kroon could have done it. And your psychological theory regarding the woman's motives eliminates him entirely."

"It doesn't eliminate him at all. It merely tends to involve the lady in a rather unpleasant bit of chicanery. The fact is, her little drama here on the roof may prove most illuminatin'."

Vance stretched his legs out before him and sank deeper into his chair.

"Curious situation. Y' know, Markham, Kroon deserted the party about fifteen or twenty minutes before the big race—legal matters to attend to for a maiden aunt, he explained—and he didn't appear again until after I had phoned you. Assumed immediately that Swift had shot himself. Doubt inspired me to converse with the elevator boy. I learned that Kroon had not gone down or up in the elevator since his arrival here early in the afternoon . . ."

"What's that!" Markham exclaimed. "That's more than suspicious—taken with what we have just heard from this Miss Weatherby."

"I dare say," Vance was unimpressed. "The legal mind a work. But from my gropin' amateur point of view, I'd want more—oh, much more. However,"—Vance rose and meditated a moment—"I'll admit that a bit of lovin' communion with Mr. Kroon is definitely indicated." He turned to Heath. "Send the chap up, will you, Sergeant?"

Heath nodded and started toward the door.

"And Sergeant," Vance halted him; "you might question the elevator boy and find out if there is any one else in the building, whom Kroon in the habit of calling on. If so, follow it up with a few discreet inquiries."

Heath vanished down the stairs, and a minute or so later Kroon sauntered into the study with the air of a man who is bored and not a little annoyed.

"I suppose I'm in for some more tricky questions," he commented.

After glancing about him, Kroon sat down leisurely at one end of the davenport. The man's manner, I could see, infuriated Markham, who leaned forward and asked in cold anger:

"Have you any urgent reasons for objecting to give us what assistance you can in our investigation of this murder?"

Kroon raised his eyebrows.

"None whatever," he said with calm superiority. "I might even be able to tell you who shot Woody."

"That's most interestin'," murmured Vance, studying the man indifferently. "But we'd much rather find out for ourselves, don't y' know."

Kroon shrugged maliciously and said nothing.

"When you deserted the party this afternoon, Mr. Kroon," Vance went on, "you gratuitously informed us that you were headed for a legal conference of some kind with a maiden aunt. Would you object to giving us, merely as a matter of record, the name and address of your aunt, and the nature of the legal documents?"

"I most certainly would object," returned Kroon coolly. "I fail to see why you should be interested in my family affairs."

Markham swung round toward the man.

"That's for us to decide," he

snapped. "Do you intend to answer Mr. Vance's question?"

Kroon shook his head.

"I do not! I regard that question as incompetent, irrelevant, and immaterial. Also frivolous."

"Yes, yes," Vance smiled at Markham. "It could be, don't y' know. However, let it pass, Markham. Present status: Name and address of maiden aunt, unknown; nature of legal documents, unknown; reason for the gentleman's reticence, also unknown."

Markham resentfully mumbled a few unintelligible words and resumed smoking his cigar while Vance continued the interrogation.

"I say, Mr. Kroon, would you also consider it irrelevant—and the rest of the legal verbiage—if I asked you by what means you departed and returned to the Garden apartment?"

Kroon appeared highly amused.

"I'd consider it irrelevant, yes; but since there is only one sane way I could have gone and come back, I'm perfectly willing to confess to you that I took a taxicab to and from my aunt's."

Vance gazed up at the ceiling as he smoked.

"Suppose," he said, "that the elevator boy should deny that he took you either down or up in the car since your first arrival here this afternoon. What would you say?"

"I'd say that he had lost his memory—or was lying."

"Yes, of course. The obvious retort. Quite." Vance's eyes moved slowly to the man on the davenport.



A Settlement Was Reached.

"You will probably have the opportunity of saying just that on the witness stand."

Kroon's eyes narrowed and his face reddened. Before he could speak, Vance went on.

"And you may also have the opportunity of officially giving or withholding your aunt's name and address. The fact is, you may find yourself in the most distressin' need of an alibi."

Kroon sank back on the davenport with a supercilious smile.

"You're very amusing," he commented lightly. "What next? If you'll ask me a reasonable question, I'll be only too happy to answer."

"Well, let's see where we stand," Vance suppressed an amused smile. "You left the apartment at approximately a quarter to four, took the elevator downstairs and then a taxi, went to your aunt's to fuss a bit with legal documents, drove back in a taxi, and took the elevator upstairs. Bein' gone a little over half an hour. During your absence Swift was shot. Is that correct?"

"Yes," Kroon was curt.

"But how do you account for the fact that when I met you in the hall on your return, you seemed miraculously cognizant of the details of Swift's passing?"

"We've been over that, too. I knew nothing about it. You told me Swift was dead, and I merely surmised the rest."

"Yes—quite. No crime in accurate surmises. Deuced queer coincidence, however. Taken, with other facts. As likely as a five-horse win parlay. Extraordin'ry."

"I'm listening with great interest," Kroon had again assumed his air of superiority. "Why don't you stop beating about the bush?"

"Worth-while suggestion." Vance crushed out his cigarette and got up. "What I was leadin' up to was the fact that someone has definitely accused you of murdering Swift."

Kroon started, and his face went pale. After a few moments he forced a harsh guttural noise intended for a laugh.

"And who, may I ask, has accused me?"

"Miss Madge Weatherby"

One corner of Kroon's mouth went up in a sneer of hatred.

"She would! And she probably told you that it was a crime of passion—caused by an uncontrollable jealousy."

"Just that," nodded Vance. "It seems you have been forcing your unwelcome attentions upon her, with dire threats; whereas, all the time, she was madly enamored of Mr. Swift. And so, when the strain became too great, you eliminated your rival."

"Well, I'll be damned!" Kroon thrust his hands deep into his pockets. "I see what you're driving at. Why didn't you tell me this in the first place?"

"Waitin' for the final odds," Vance returned. "You hadn't laid your bet. But now that I've told you, do you care to give us the name and address of your maiden aunt and the nature of the legal documents you had to sign?"

"That's all nonsense," Kroon spluttered. "I don't need an alibi. When the time comes—"

**CHAPTER VIII**

At this moment Heath appeared at the door, and walking directly to Vance, handed him a page torn from his note-book, on which were several lines of handwriting.

Vance read the note rapidly as Kroon looked on with malignant resentment. Then he folded the paper and slipped it into his pocket.

"When the time comes . . ." he murmured. "Yes—quite." He raised his eyes lazily to Kroon. "As you say. When the time comes. The time has now come, Mr. Kroon."

The man stiffened, but did not speak.

"Do you, by any chance," Vance continued, "know a lady named Stella Fruemon? Has a snug little apartment on the seventeenth floor of this building—only two floors below. Says you were visitin' her around four o'clock today. Left her at exactly four-fifteen. Which might account for your not using the elevator. Also for your reluctance to give us your aunt's name and address. Might account for other things as well . . . Do you care to revise your story?"

Kroon appeared to be thinking fast. He walked nervously up and down the study floor.

"Puzzlin' and interestin' situation," Vance went on. "Gentleman leaves this apartment at—let's say—ten minutes to four. Family documents to sign. Doesn't enter the elevator. Appears in apartment two floors below within a few minutes—been a regular visitor there. Remains till 4:15. Then departs. Shows up again in this apartment at half-past four. In the meantime, Swift is shot through the head—exact time unknown. Gentleman is apparently familiar with various details of the shooting. Refuses to give information regarding his whereabouts during his absence. A lady accuses him of the murder, and demonstrates how he could have accomplished it. Also kindly

supplies the motive. Fifteen minutes of gentleman's absence—namely, from 4:15 to 4:30—unaccounted for."

Vance drew on his cigarette.

"I say, Mr. Kroon, any suggestions?"

Kroon came to a sudden halt and swung about.

He sucked in a deep noisy breath and made a despairing gesture.

"All right, here's the story. Take it or leave it. I've been mixed up with Stella Fruemon for the past year. She's nothing but a gold-digger and blackmailer. Madge Weatherby got on to it. She's the jealous member of this combination—not me. And she cared about as much for Woode Swift as I did. Anyway, I got involved with Stella Fruemon. It came to a show-down, and I had to pay through the nose. To avoid scandal for my family, of course. At any rate, we each got our lawyers, and a settlement was reached. She finally named a stiff figure and agreed to sign a general release from all claims. In the circumstances, I had no alternative. Four o'clock today was the time set for the completion of the transaction. My lawyer and hers were to be at her apartment. The certified check and the papers were ready. So I went down there a little before four to clean up the whole dirty business. And I cleaned it up and got out. I had walked down the two flights of stairs to her apartment, and at 4:15, when the hold-up was over, I walked back up the stairs."

Kroon took a deep breath and frowned.

"I was so furious—and relieved—that I kept on walking without realizing where I was going. When I opened the door which I thought led into the public hallway outside the Garden apartment, I found I was on the terrace of the roof. When I saw where I was I thought I'd come through the garden and go down the stairway there. It was really the natural thing to do . . ."

"You knew about the gate leading into the garden, then?"

"I've known about it for years. Everybody who's been up here knows about it. Anything wrong with my knowing about the gate?"

"No. Quite natural. And so, you opened the gate and entered the garden?"

"Yes."

"And that would be between a quarter after four and twenty minutes after four?"

"I wasn't holding a stop-watch on myself, but I guess that's close enough . . . When I entered the garden I saw Swift slumped down in his chair. His position struck me as funny, but I paid no attention to it until I spoke to him and got no answer. Then I approached and saw the revolver lying on the tiles, and the hole in his head. It gave me a hell of a shock. I can tell you, and I started to run downstairs to give the alarm. But I realized it would look bad for me. There I was, alone on the roof with a dead man . . ."

"Ah, yes. Discretion. So you played safe. Can't say that I blame you entirely—if your chronology is accurate. So, I take it, you re-entered the public stairway and came down to the front door of the Garden apartment."

"That's just what I did."

"By and by, during the brief time you were on the roof, or even often you returned to the stairway, did you hear a shot?"

Kroon thought a moment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**Nerves Are Cause of All Our Woe and Pleasure, Experiments Have Revealed**

Nerves produce all our woe and all our pleasure, and science should intensify its research into nerve action. Dr. Willis R. Whitney, in charge of General Electric research, reported to the American Chemical Society.

Dr. Whitney pointed out that investigations have shown that blood circulation to various parts of the body is reduced by irregular nerve control, which may be caused by worry.

Some of the studies now being made of nerves is intended to reveal whether nerves act as mechanical clamps, electrical devices or chemical products. Experiments, he said, have shown that nerves actually produce chemicals for stimulation and also that this

stimulation can be brought about electrically.

All our troubles and pleasures are in the final analysis neutral, Dr. Whitney says. From the pain of a cold toe to the happiness of some constructive mental process, our nerves are the necessary generator and network.

The nerve groups which control man internally, without consulting the cerebral system, he said, seem to differ in themselves as though competition were necessary even for the smallest organ.

Chemists understand balanced reactions and know that equilibrium is not idleness, but represents stability. In the same way, our nerves are constantly pulling against each other.



**Your Work at Hand**

Look to tomorrow and plan for tomorrow—but don't forget to work today.

The people are not so often "fooled" as it seems. They're indifferent.

If you find that life is trying, do a little trying yourself.

Pleasures are the commas that punctuate life's sad story.

Future grandpas will tell more about the hard times of this era than about the "good old days." A black sheep is sophisticated; you can't pull the wool over his eyes.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets made of May Apple are effective in removing accumulated body waste.—Adv.

**Talent and Genius**  
Talent is that which is in a man's power! Genius is that in whose power a man is.—Lowell.

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A man's worth is estimated in this world according to his conduct.—La Bruyere.

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Besides easing certain pains, Cardui aids in building up the whole system by helping women to get more strength from their food.

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**Our Allies**  
Good manners and soft words have brought many a difficult thing to pass.—Aesop.

**DETOUR DOGS**  
"BLACK LEAF 40"  
Keeps Dogs Away from Evergreens, Shrubs etc.  
Use 1 1/2 Teaspoonful per Gallon of Spray.

**Guilty of Crime**  
He who profits by crime is guilty of it.—Seneca.

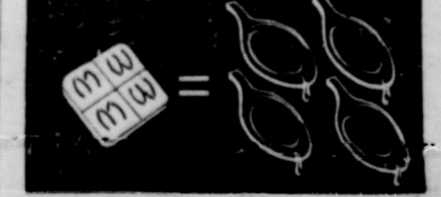
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Its surprising how many have heart burn. Hurried eating, overeating, heavy smoking, excessive drinking all lead to heartburn. When it comes, heed the warning. Your stomach is on a strike.



**TAKE MILNESIAS**  
Milnesia, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form, taken after indulgence, relieves heartburn. Crunchy and tasty. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls milk of magnesia. 20c, 35c & 60c packages.



**The Robert Lee Observer**

Entered the postoffice at Robert Lee, Coke County, Texas, as second class mail matter, under an act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

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

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
\$1.00 a year in Coke County only. \$1.50 a year elsewhere.

**Garden Profits**

Some people still persist in claiming that it is far cheaper to buy vegetables than it is to raise them yourself. It's not a new argument at all. It started away back about the time canned goods first came out as merchantable products, and it probably will go on forever because there are two sides to it, and that's what it takes to make an argument.

No matter which side you favor, the fact remains that home gardening doesn't lose in popularity from year to year. You'll find just as many gardens around Robert Lee this season as usual, and just as great an amount of canned goods sold. Two things in favor of the home garden that must not be overlooked, however, is the difference in freshness between canned and home-grown vegetables, and the benefit that accrues to those who work in the open air, the type of work that gardening provides. Spading and hoeing and raking are the finest forms of exercise. And above it all is the joy of producing something with your own hands. You can't put those kind of things on a dollar-and-cents basis.

If you are accustomed to making garden, then you don't have to be told what it means to have one. If you haven't learned what it means, right now would be a good time to start doing so. You can at least then settle the argument in your own mind, to say nothing of reaping the benefit that comes from outdoor exercise and enjoying garden truck that is sure to taste better because you produced it yourself.

**Going Back**

Back when the depression got to going good and farm prices dropped to new levels quite a few farm boys deserted the old home place and sought a living out in the industrial world. In some instances they were encouraged to do so by their parents, since it meant fewer mouths to feed at a time when farm prices were at rock-bottom. Today, and this is borne out by a recent government survey, there are more farm boys at work on home acres than at any time for a dozen years. There are more attending agricultural schools, too, than ever before, since the future of farming is brighter than ever before. On top of that there's nobody to stage a "sit-down strike" on the farm and throw you out of a job, a popular past time just now in the industrial plants of the nation. All of which speaks well for the good judgement of the boy who is quitting the factory for his old place on the farm.

Trade goes where it is invited. Advertise!

**"I Saw It in the News Review"**

is a common expression among those who keep well informed on current events. They know that in the "Weekly News Review," which appears regularly in this paper, they obtain a comprehensive interpretation of world events written by Edward W. Pickard, one of the nation's most widely-known news commentators.

**Weekly News Review**

deals with the important happenings and their effect upon our country. It is more than news—it is an interpretation of the news, and therefore much more valuable to the person who wants to understand what is going on in the world today.

Read it carefully from week to week. You will find it interesting and helpful in your discussion of world events with your neighbors and friends.

**TELEPHONE**

Twenty-four hours a day-- 365 days a year, Long Distance now speeds across the barren wastes, rugged mountains, and valleys where the Redman once roamed.

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Anxiety or uncertainty as to whether or not your messages are delivered is eliminated when you USE THE TELEPHONE.

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AND EMBALMERS.  
SUPERIOR  
AMBULANCE SERVICE

**Dr. W. A. GRIFFIS**  
**DENTIST**  
Office 402 Rust Bldg.  
Dial 6395 - San Angelo

**Dr. R. J. Warren**  
**DENTIST**  
811 San Angelo National Bank  
San Angelo, Texas  
Ph. Of 4429 Res. 38182

**Glenn R. Lewis**  
**LAWYER**  
514 Western Reserve Bldg.  
San Angelo, Texas



**PUBLIC INTEREST DEMANDS FAIR PLAY!**

Texas now has good state laws for the regulation—in the public interest—of all transportation. These laws are helping to stabilize transportation, and all business and industry that has to use transportation. These laws are helping to reduce the terrible accident toll on your highways. They are helping to conserve your investment in your highways.

Regulation of transportation in the United States has been developed over a period of fifty years. Reasonable regulation is admitted to be both advisable and necessary in the public interest.

Strict regulation of one form of transportation and the lessening of regulation of any other form is unfair and un-American, and can only result in crippling that part of your transportation facilities which is handicapped—

without any resulting benefit to the people of Texas.

Texas railroads obey the rules of the game,—those imposed by the agencies of government and those taken on voluntarily in the interest of public safety.

Texas railroads are spending this year, large sums of money for new and modern equipment—locomotives, freight and passenger cars, improved rail and roadbed facilities, and are expediting freight and passenger schedules to meet growing public demands. All of this is being done in the interest of improved service to the public and at the lowest rates in twenty years.

All the railroads of Texas are asking—have ever asked—is a FAIR DEAL in a fair field.

**THE TEXAS RAILROADS**

- Angleton & Nueces River
- Burlington-Rock Island
- Chicago, Rock Island and Gulf
- Corpus Christi
- Fl. Worth & Denver City
- Galveston, Houston & Henderson
- Gulf Coast Lines
- Gulf Coast & Santa Fe
- Kansas City Southern
- International & Great Northern
- Louisiana, Arkansas & Texas
- Lufkin, Memphis & Gulf
- Missouri-Kansas-Texas
- Missouri Pacific Lines
- Northwest & Santa Fe
- Paris & Mt. Pleasant
- San Antonio, Austin & Pacific
- Southern Pacific Lines
- Texas & Pacific
- Texas Southwestern
- Wichita Falls & Southern
- Wichita Valley

**From Highway Department**

**Citizens are advised to return Post Cards.**

With approximately 1225 vehicles affected by the registration law, car owners of Coke county have returned the Highway Planning Survey only 20 of the post cards that were handed to them at the time they paid their 1937 automobile license fees at the office of Frank Percifull, County Tax Assessor and Collector. Car owners of Coke county have failed to respond to pleas of the Highway Planning Survey to provide information on which the highway programs of the future will be based, a tabulation of returns received to Wednesday inclosed. The number of car owners sending in information on cards received when they registered their vehicles is insufficient to provide an accurate picture of the road needs of this county. The information which is being collected will be used by the Highway Department and the U. S. Bureau of Public Roads in planning the future construction and maintenance of roads and highways in this county and in this section of the state. Local motorists should be sufficiently interested in improving the road system of this county to ask for these cards at the time they pay their license fees and should fill in the cards and mail them, because information collected by the Highway Planning Survey will be used in designating federal funds which soon will be spent on improving the secondary road system of Texas.

The cards on which this information is being collected are self addressed and requires no postage. The Highway Department and the U. S. Bureau of Public Roads have gone to considerable trouble in order to offer highway users the opportunity of helping to plan their own roads. Just as citizens were long ago given a right to vote, car owners are now being given a similar right and should take advantage of their opportunity. It is to the advantage of each county to return at least as high a percentage of these post cards to the Highway Department as are returned by its neighboring counties.

No. 387.  
Estate of R. N. Henderson and S. C. Henderson, Deceased. To all persons interested in the said Estate: You are notified that I have on this the 20th day of March, A. D. 1937, filed with the Judge of the County Court of Coke County, an application for authority to make to C. W. Ross as lessee, an oil, gas and mineral lease of that certain land belonging to the said estate, described as All of Section Number 283, Block 1A, H. & T. C. Ry. Co. lands, Certificate No. 39-4696, Abstract No. 381, containing 640 acres of land more or less, and that such application will be heard in the County Court room in the court house of such county on the 5th day of April, A. D. 1937.

Witness my hand this 20th day of March, A. D. 1937.  
**R. H. REAVES,**  
Administrator of the Estate of R. N. Henderson and S. C. Henderson, Deceased.

**Fashion Forecast**

Hat brims this spring will seldom be straight or flat. They are never large for day or street wear. A nice street hat will be a tiny sailor of straw with narrow brim that turns up jauntily in back or at one side. The crowns will be flattened and look somewhat like a small sauce pan turned upside down on the head. Stiff, long quills of feathers trim these plainer hats while flowers run riot over the dressier models.

One can't help but sigh for the days when the average boy wanted only a bag of peanuts which brought only indigestion instead of a few gallons of gasoline which bring repair bills.

The old man is called the head of the family because he is the one who gets the headaches.

So far we haven't heard of any of these sit-down strikes being staged in a factory that makes carpet tacks.

The worst tragedy that can befall a man is to get what he wants and then find out he doesn't want it.

The national gold supply is now buried in Kentucky hills that no one can get to it but a congressman.

**AN INSPIRATION**

The stars that shine thru darkest night  
Tell me of God's majestic might;  
A sermon clear the sun conveys.  
Dispelling shadows with its rays.  
God's silent things of earth and sky  
Our man-made eloquence defy.

New Spring hats  
at  
W. K. Simpson & Co.

★ ★ ★ ★  
**Turning the Spotlight on the Stars**  
The activities of motion picture and radio favorites constantly provide a wealth of real news. You will be enthralled by the brisk manner with which Virginia Vale captures all that is of interest in these two greatest of entertainment fields in her column.

**STAR DUST**  
Read It Regularly In This Paper

**Boys and Dogs**

While it may strike some people that Robert Lee has more than its share of dogs, the fact remains that if every boy in town had one he would be better off. Nothing teaches a boy responsibility like the ownership of a dog. When he realizes that his dog will go hungry if he doesn't feed him; that he will get sick and die if not properly fed; that he will be cold and wet if not sheltered, then the boy learns one of the greatest lessons in life--the importance of responsibility. The dog also will teach the boy lessons in love and duty and faithfulness that he cannot do without in later years. The boy who has never owned and loved a dog has missed something from his boyhood that goes a long way toward preparing him to be a man. Knowledge of sympathy and understanding can be learned from a dog, and that is the kind of knowledge most needed to get through this world successfully.

If he uses good grammar he is a school teacher getting \$110 a month; if he uses bad grammar he is a radio comedan getting \$1500 a week.

**OWNERS REPORT**

**22 TO 27 MILES PER GALLON!**



**QUICK FACTS ABOUT FORD'S NEW "ECONOMY CAR"**

- The new Thrifty "60" Ford V-8 is a big car. Same bodies and wheelbase as the Brilliant "85." But the engine is smaller--and the price lower!
- At 25 miles per gallon, the tank holds gas enough for an all-day drive.
- You drive 2,000 miles between oil changes--and then you need only 4 quarts for a filling.
- The lowest priced Ford in years, and the lowest priced "g" in America!
- You get a choice of 5 models in the new Thrifty "60" ... and a choice of 3 colors on each.

Built in Texas by Texas Labor

HERE'S an "economy car" that doesn't cut down on room, comfort, or beauty. Furthermore, you get a modern V-8 engine--smooth, responsive and quiet. You get sweeping modern lines, rich finish, deep upholstery and fine appointments. You get a safe car, with all-steel top, sides, and floor--and Safety Glass all around. You get a car that makes a dollar deliver more miles than any Ford has ever offered before. Get acquainted with the Thrifty "60" today. **YOUR FORD DEALER**

**AUTHORIZED FORD FINANCE PLANS**  
\$25 a month, after usual down payment, buys any model 1937 Ford V-8 car. Ask your Ford dealer for further details about the easy payment plans of the Universal Credit Co.

**THE QUALITY CAR IN THE LOW-PRICE FIELD--**

- New Easy-Action Safety Brakes
- New Effortless Steering
- Improved Center-Poise Ride
- All-Steel Bodies, Noise-proofed and Rubber-mounted
- Luxurious New Interiors
- Large Luggage Compartments in All Models
- Safety Glass Throughout
- Battery Under Engine Hood

**NOW AT THE LOWEST PRICE IN YEARS!**

**THE THRIFTY "60" FORD V-8**

Call on us for a demonstration in this remarkable car.  
**COKE MOTOR COMPANY**

**'M' SYSTEM**

**SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY & SATURDAY March 26 & 27**

We have a complete assortment of fruits and fresh vegetables at all times.

Join the crowd and get in on this Easter Parade of bargains.

-- Bring us your eggs and live poultry. --

**BANANAS, Nice Fruit. doz 15c**

**SPUDS, No 1 Colo. 10 lb. 29c**

**APPLES, 252's Winesaps each 1c**

**EASTER EGGS**

Regular penny size 2 dozen 15c

**Monarch LIMA BEANS, No 1 can 3 for 25c Med. Green, No 2, 2 for 25c**

**Mission Brand PEAS, 2 No 1 cans 15c 2 No 2 cans 25c**

**Ralston CORN FLAKES, 2 pkgs. 19c**

**PICKLES, full quart, sour, each 15c**

**Raisins, 2 lb bag 15c 4 lb bag 29c**

**SYRUP, Pan Cake no 5 can 29c no 10 can 55c**

**Texas SPINACH, No 2 cans, 3 for 20c**

**MOPS, each 15c**

**Heinz PORK & BEANS, 3 cans 19c**

**Heinz CATSUP, 14 oz bottle 19c**

**Crystal White SOAP, 5 Giant Bars 19c**

**Palmolive SOAP, each 5c**

**F & P ASPARAGUS, No 1 picnic tin, each 11c**

**CRACKERS, 2 1/2 box 15c**

**SCOTT TOWELS, regular roll 8c**

**BLACKBERRIES, No 2 cans 3 for 25c**

**OVALTINE, large tin 47c**

**MUSTARD, full qt. 15c**

**TOMATOES, 3 No 2 cans 22c**

**BROOMS, a 39c value at 29c**

**LaSalle POTTED MEAT, 2 for 5c**

**VIENNA SAUSAGE, 5c**

**Half Gallon Assorted flavor DelMonte Pure PRESERVES 57c**

**Market Specials**

- SLICED BACON, lb 26c
- Assorted LUNCH MEAT, Sliced lb 22c
- Fore Quarter STEAK, lb 15c
- PORK SAUSAGE, lb 20c
- GROUND MEAT, 2 lb 25c

**'M' SYSTEM**

## Explosion Destroys World's Largest Rural School



The building in which nearly 500 school children lost their lives in the explosion that wrecked the central portion of the \$1,000,000 plant.

NEW LONDON.—Death and destruction fell with terrific blast on this rural community when on Thursday afternoon a few minutes before time to dismiss the school, an explosive blew out the walls of the New London Rural school and the roof of the building falling on the entrapped pupils crushing and mangling to death nearly 500 pupils, including several teachers. The school, located in the East Texas oil field, is the largest and richest rural school in the world, with an enrollment of more than 1,000 pupils, drawn from a radius of 30 miles. Indescribable grief and horror filled the hearts of the vast crowds drawn to the scene by the explosion that was heard for miles around. Frantic parents were unable to identify their loved ones in the mass of crushed and mangled forms in the ruins. Plans for relief were rapidly formed and aid came from all sections of the state to work day and night to clear up the debris and account for all the children if possible.

Col. Clarence E. Parker, absolute ruler of the disaster scene under the authority of Gov. James V. Allred's proclamation of martial law, ordered a military board of inquiry to meet at noon.

It was generally agreed by all authorities, including C. E. Shaw, superintendent of the school, whose own 17-year-old son was one of the victims, and National Guard officers, that an accumulation of natural gas in the building's subbasement caused the explosion that bore the building down on the heads of 1,100 students and teachers.

At the same time the military board meets members of the New London School Board, officials of the oil companies operating in the East Texas field and military authorities will inspect the ruins. Reports that there had been a dynamite explosion arose from the finding of fifteen sticks of unexploded dynamite in a school building not touched by the blast. The dynamite was intended to remove rocks in preparing the school's athletic field.

Albert Evans, regional director of the Red Cross, arrived and set up relief headquarters at Henderson, five miles from the disaster scene. A large supply of antitetanus serum arrived from Dallas and will be administered to the injured.

The rain set in at dawn, which revealed an appalling scene. Bodies recently taken from the wreckage cluttered the field morgue, awaiting distribution among a dozen near-by towns.

The blaring of loud speakers, rumble of trucks, screaming of ambulance sirens and tramp of National Guardsmen was pierced occasionally by a scream, as some parent identified a child.

Several thousand spectators crowded at the guard lines, eager but helpless to aid.

### Many Are Maimed.

Of the 1,100 students enrolled in the school, less than half escaped death or injury, and the dead far outnumbered the injured. More bodies were believed buried under the great heaps of steel, wood and concrete and several hundred workers tugged at the debris, piling it onto trucks for hauling away.

### 250 Thought Injured.

Red Cross authorities, emergency nurses and doctors, who came from hundreds of miles around, believed that the final account would show the number of injured to be approximately 250.

The blast was accompanied by a sheet of reddish light seen for miles and caused reports that the wreckage was on fire.

There was no fire.

For an instant utter silence hung over the country side whose every atmosphere carries the stench of the oil coming from the earth. Then there were frightening shrieks and screams, blood curdling cries, all in childish treble. Teachers came rushing out of the opened wall of the auditorium to find headless bodies, armless bodies, bodies so dismembered and mangled that they were not recognizable as bodies. They found children drenched in their own blood running insanely

round in circles, to collapse grotesquely.

Soon the news of the worst of recent disasters was filtering over the telegraph and telephone lines from Overton, six miles from New London. In Austin, the capital of Texas, Gov. James V. Allred heard the first news and when it was apparent that there had been no exaggeration he placed the town of New London and its immediate vicinity under martial law.

The National Red Cross was mobilizing its facilities. The automobiles of physicians and nurses from hundreds of miles away, as far as Dallas and Fort Worth and Shreveport, were racing along the highways—a procession that continued throughout the night. While this was happening the oil field workers were running through the forests of derricks.

The producing companies, including the Humble Oil Company, a Standard Oil subsidiary, and the largest of the field, were sending every truck and crane and workmen they could find to the scene.

Ambulances and hearses and private cars raced along the paved highway in packs.

The cranes were pushed into position, the scoop shovels began digging their blunt noses into the debris.

Occasionally there was a faint cry and the shovels halted and hundreds of frenzied hands tore away at the bricks, each pair of hands belonging to a man whose child or children had been in the school until a still living child, though in almost every case, a dying child, was lifted out and sent in a waiting ambulance to a hospital.

But more often the men and the cranes and the shovels turned up no living children or dying but dead children.

Occasionally came a cry from the hundreds of men—huge powerful men, their shoulders heavy with muscles acquired in the toughest school of manual labor—that was not the cry of an injured child.

### Find Own Children.

It was the cry of a man who had discovered himself, or had pointed out to him by a sympathetic fellow, the body of his own child. These cases were not scattered—there were many.

Night came and from the tool sheds of the companies came great arc lamps that soon bathed the ruins and the sweating workers in a weird hot white light.

A public address system was erected, its loud-speakers hanging from trees, from the ruins of the auditorium, from poles planted in the earth.

They blared through the night.

They summoned J. R. Reach of the Emergency Hospital. It was sad news for the bodies of his two children had been identified.

Cruel rumor tortured the rescue workers even more than their task tortured them. One said that a dynamite bomb had been exploded under the school and anger, for a few minutes, raged uncontrolled.

Then it was found that fifteen sticks of unexploded dynamite had been found in the gymnasium.

It had been part of a supply used for blasting out rock in clearing the athletic field and contributed not in the least to the disaster.

Others that circulated during the horror-filled night were that living children and living teachers remained beneath the debris; that their piteous cries filtered up through the heaped brick and mortar. These caused fathers whose children still were missing to hope against hope, only to be led later to a mangled body.

Before midnight a few children were taken in a dying condition from the debris. They had been near the top. After midnight, the children removed were dead.

Col. Clarence E. Parker of the National Guard, a kindly greying man, was obviously under a frightful strain. The complex though efficient organization passed through his hands. His voice shook a little and his eyes were a little dim. Among other of his experiences, he saw the bleeding, broken form of a 7-year-old child uncovered brick by brick. The child was breath-

ing when the last brick was removed.

A grease-covered pump man, his shoulder muscles trembling, so intensely was he concentrating on making his red, ironlike hands gentle, lifted her up and her head turned just a little, her lips parted and saliva drooled over them and glistened under the blinding overhead light.

The child was dead.

All the students were in the "U" shaped building except for approximately 100 of the lowest grades which had been dismissed for the day and another 100 that were in the gymnasium.

Almost all of its 60 class rooms were occupied, children at their desks, teachers and the blackboards.

At exactly 3:05 p. m. there was an explosion that was heard for miles around and instantly stilled every pump in the East Texas field. The walls of both wings of the "U" shaped building fell outward, dumping the three floors and their human burden on top of the other into the basement.

Yellow brick spewed out in cascades and were scattered for a quarter mile around. One end of the "U" shaped building was driven into one wall of the auditorium and its front wall fell inward, showering some 100 mothers and teachers in a Parent-Teachers' meeting with crumbled brick and mortar.

The blast was accompanied by a sheet of reddish light seen for miles. Shrieks and Screams.

For an instant utter silence hung over the country side. Then there were shrieks and screams, blood curdling cries, all in childish treble. Teachers came out of the opened wall of the auditorium to find headless bodies, armless bodies, bodies so dismembered and mangled that they were not recognizable as bodies. They found children drenched in their own blood running insanely round in circles, to collapse grotesquely.

But, above all, was the wreck of the building which had been approximately 350 feet long, the length of an ordinary city block, and 100 feet wide at the base of the "U." Not even a fragment of wall remained. Desks, blackboards, books and the arms and legs and bodies of children showed in crazy-patch pattern amid the heaps of bricks and mortar and timbering.

Soon the news of the worst of recent disasters was filtering over the telegraph and telephone lines from Overton, six miles from New London.

The building had no central heating plant, but each room had its own heater.

The basement through which the gas mains ran, had been closed and gas could accumulate there for days, according to C. F. Evans, 29-year-old chairman of the science department.

"Gas must have seeped under the basement and been touched off by a match or something," Evans said.

"We probably never will know the true cause."

The school contained two buildings, one of which was completely demolished. The other building, ironically, was empty. Classes had been dismissed a few minutes earlier and the children had gone home.

The building which was destroyed was a two-story structure, built in the shape of a "U." In the center was a large auditorium, and down the sides were two wings containing classrooms.

All survivors agreed that the explosion occurred in the basement under one of the wings, which was built several years before the rest of the building.

### Blown From Steps.

"There is no doubt where the explosion occurred," said F. L. Waggoner, 28, principal of the elementary school.

"I was entering the building and had my hand on the door when the blast threw me down the steps and knocked me out. The force of the explosion was directly from the other side of the building—from the basement up."

Waggoner aided in rescuing 60 or 70 children after he regained consciousness.

## It's a Party Sure Enough!



AND the girl holding the curtains back, just looking on, might be joining the fun except for her misconception that "party" clothes are hard to sew. She made the neat sweet house model she's wearing with no trouble at all—but—

### And Here's the Story.

"Marge, did you really make your pretty dress all yourself? It looks so elaborate; I'd be afraid to cut into chiffon like that for fear I'd ruin it."

"Be yourself, Rose. It doesn't take a bit more skill to make my dress than yours. The pattern explains everything. You can't go wrong. I get a double kick out of making a party frock—I feel important sewing it and elegant wearing it. I couldn't begin to have so many party clothes if I didn't belong to The-Sew-Your-Own!"

### Mother Made Daughter's Dress.

"Joanie, dear, aren't you beginning this party business pretty young?"

"No, Auntie Rose, of course not. I've another one just like it that Grandma made for me. It's red and it has blue bands around it. I'm going to wear it to school tomorrow."

"Well, I see where I've got to get some silks and crepe, pluck up my nerve, and have clothes like other people. I wanted to join the Jolly Twelve but I just felt I didn't have anything to wear. Now I've decided to join The Sewing Circle and make a real fashion debut, come Spring!"

### The Patterns.

Pattern 1237 is for sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 4½ yards of 35 inch material plus five-eighths of a yard contrasting.

Pattern 1241 is cut in sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 44 bust). Size 16 requires 4½ yards of 39 inch material and 1½ yards of ribbon

for the belt together with 3 yards of machine made trimming.

Pattern 1852 comes in sizes 2 to 8 years. Size 4 requires 2½ yards of 35 or 39 inch material. To trim as pictured 6 yards of ribbon are required.

### New Pattern Book.

Send for the Barbara Bell Spring and Summer Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned easy-to-make patterns. Interesting and exclusive fashions for little children and the difficult junior age; slenderizing, well-cut patterns for the mature figure; afternoon dresses for the most particular young women and matrons and other patterns for special occasions are all to be found in the Barbara Bell Pattern Book. Send 15 cents (in coins) today for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

WORLD'S LARGEST  
SELLER AT **10¢**  
St. Joseph Aspirin

## PLEASE ACCEPT THIS Magnificent 4-PIECE SILVER SET

for only  
25c complete with  
your purchase  
of one can of  
B. T. Babbitt's  
Nationally Known  
Brand of Lye



This lovely pure silver-plated Set—knife, fork, soup spoon and teaspoon in aristocratic Empire design is offered solely to get you to try the pure brands of lye with 100 uses, shown at right. Use lye for cleaning clogged and frozen drain pipes, for making finer soap, for sweetening swill, etc. You'll use no other Lye once you've tried one of these brands.

### How to Get Your Silver Set

To get your 4-piece Silver Set, merely send the band from any can of Lye shown at right, with 25c (to cover handling, mailing, etc.) with your name and address

to B. T. Babbitt, Inc., Dept. WN, 386 Fourth Ave., New York City, N. Y. Your Set will reach you promptly, postage paid. You'll thank us for the Set and for introducing these brands of Lye to you.



OFFER  
GOOD  
WITH  
EITHER  
BRAND

TEAR OUT THIS ADVERTISEMENT AS A REMINDER

### Household Questions

To make perfect muffins combine all dry ingredients, then add liquids quickly, stirring but not beating. Do not stir after ingredients are moistened. Fill muffin pans two-thirds full and if mixture looks lumpy it will smooth out during baking.

Cretonne slip covers will retain their color better if washed in bran water.

Agateware is easily chipped, so don't scrape out food that becomes stuck in it.

Sweet Prunes—A very delicious as well as unusual way of serving prunes for breakfast is to soak them in fruit juices. Whenever a jar of fruit is opened save the juices and put a few prunes in the jar. When they have become swollen they are ready to be eaten.

Keep the top on the milk bottle so the milk does not absorb ice box or refrigerator odors from other foods.

A little salt added to an egg before beating makes it light and easier to beat.

WNU Service.

### GRANDMA KNOWS WHY PENETRO HELPS COLDS



Grandma knows "mutton suet," and Penetro has a mutton suet base. . . . In addition, Penetro contains 113% to 227% more medication than any other nationally sold cold salve.

THE SALVE WITH A BASE OF OLD FASHIONED MUTTON SUET

## PENETRO

**Good Luck a Handmaid**  
Good luck is the willing handmaid of upright, energetic character, and conscientious observance of duty.—Lowell.

### Remember This When You Need a Laxative

It is better for you if your body keeps working as Nature intended. Food wastes after digestion should be eliminated every day. When you get constipated, take a dose or two of purely vegetable Black-Draught for prompt, refreshing relief.

Thousands and thousands of men and women like Black-Draught and keep it always on hand, for use at the first sign of constipation. Have you tried it?

**BLACK-DRAUGHT**  
A GOOD LAXATIVE

### Lost Virtues

Virtues lose themselves in self-interest, as streams lose themselves in the sea.—Rochefoucauld.

### YOUNG WOMANHOOD



Read what Mrs. B. Byrd of 1301 Galveston St., Muskogee, Okla., said: "My daughters have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a tonic and it surely has done them a lot of good. It increases the appetite and is fine to relieve one of nervous disturbances."

Buy now! New size, tablets 50c. Liquid \$1.00 and \$1.35. Drug stores everywhere.

### CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

#### HORTICULTURE

STRONG, HARDY CHRYSANTHEMUM plants. Mixed colors. 25c per dozen postpaid. Mrs. W. O. Tisdale, Magnolia, Ark.

WNU—L 12—37

### HELP KIDNEYS

#### To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste

Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disease.

You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.

In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Use Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

**DOAN'S PILLS**

## Pilgrimages Determined Easter Date

Easter was originally dated to suit the convenience of pilgrims who needed moonlight in their annual treks to Resurrection festivities.

Footsore and weary, they plodded both day and night to reach sacred shrines for this observance. Hence it was decided that Easter shall fall on the Sunday following the first Paschal full moon after March 21. The occasion may therefore vary over a period of 35 days—from March 22 to April 25.

Lent, great period of fasting in Christian churches, grew from a 40-hour to a 40-day ritual as it came down through the ages. While most Christians commemorate Good Friday as the day of the Crucifixion, Mohammedans also celebrate it as the day of Adam's creation. Among ancient Germans, this date was sacred to the goddess-mother, wife of Odin.

The association of Easter Sunday with the arrival of spring arises from a coincidence. The day occurs almost simultaneously with the ancient heathen Roman celebration of the vernal equinox.

Many customs have grown up around the Easter observance. In England, figs are always eaten on Palm Sunday to commemorate Zaccheus, the publican, who being "little of stature," climbed into a tree to see Jesus pass by the way through Jericho.

Easter eggs and "bunnies" are traditions among American children at this season of the year. In Germany, spring lambs are sold for the Easter feast.

### At the Cross



Forty thousand persons annually climb to the summit of Mount Davidson in San Francisco to attend Easter sunrise service. Picture shows the crowd massed about the base of a huge cross atop the mountain.

## Tradition Links Easter 'Bunny' With New Moon

Tradition abounds in the popular American customs that surround Easter eggs and "bunnies," familiar to every child who has been taught the occasion's significance.

The connection between Easter and the rabbit is said to come from the fact that the hare is a symbol of the moon, which determines the date of Easter. In Egyptian, the name of the hare also means "to open," hence the association of the hare with the opening of new life at spring festivals.

The egg is an obvious symbol of the spring awakening. The bright colors of painted eggs symbolize hues of the Easter sun and the joy which follows the whiteness of winter. In Germany, where both Easter rabbits and eggs originated, children are told that if they are good a white hare will steal down the chimney and hide brightly-colored eggs in the house. In many foreign places the Easter hare is as important a figure as Santa Claus at Christmas.

If young men in some English villages can catch a hare and present it to the parson before 10 a. m. on Easter Monday, the rector is bound by an old law to give them 100 eggs, a calf's head and a goat.

Egg rolling on the White House lawn, a popular Easter custom at Washington, began soon after the close of the Civil war.

## A Wall Panel to Embroider



Pattern 5766

The Kitten Twins, as much alike as peas in a pod, pose obligingly for your needle. Embroider this plump, cuddlesome pair and you'll have the gayest wall panel ever—a panel that will be a delight in any room! Just single and outline stitch, in silk, cotton or angora wool and it's ready to be lined and hung! In pattern 5766 you will

### Foreign Words and Phrases

Semper paratus. (L.) Always prepared.

Vox populi, vox Dei. (L.) The voice of the people is the voice of God.

Vis-a-vis. (F.) Opposite, face to face.

Etat d'ame. (F.) A state of mind.

Non est. (L.) It is not; it is wanting.

Sponte sua. (L.) Of one's own accord.

find a transfer pattern of a wall hanging 14½ by 18 inches; a color chart; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches used; directions for finishing wall hanging.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y. Write plainly your name, address and pattern number.

### Duke of Windsor

George VI created his brother Duke of Windsor on December 12, 1936. This title was given in 1331 by King Edward I to his son, the Black Prince, and has been in abeyance since the latter's death.

## STOP SLAVING OVER FLOORS!

Apply O-Cedar wax, let it dry—and your work is done! You'll have bright, sparkling floors in 20 minutes. O-Cedar self-polishing wax isn't slippery, won't check. Full satisfaction guaranteed—it's an O-Cedar product.



READ THE ADS

*"They're DELICIOUS!"*  
Says **GEORGE RECTOR**  
World's Foremost Food Authority

**NOW Master Chef**  
OF PHILLIPS KITCHENS

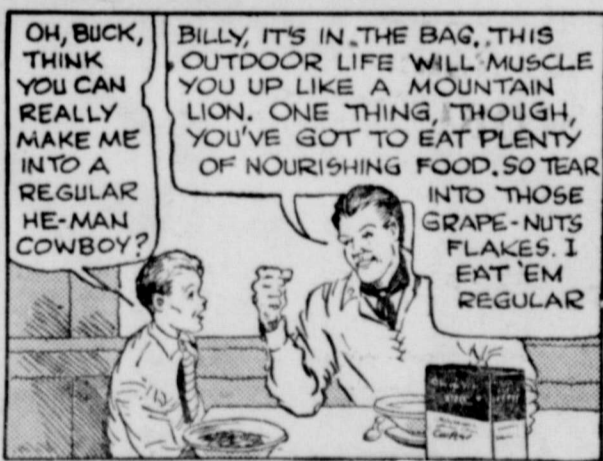
You, too, will praise the grand flavor of these 15 wholesome, nourishing Southern Soups—made from finest garden-fresh vegetables and choicest meats.

**ON THE AIR**  
Wed., Thur. and Fri. Afternoons at 1:30  
Columbia Network

**PHILLIPS Delicious Southern SOUPS**

## BUCK JONES

GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES PRESENTS BUCK JONES—FIGHTING COWBOY OF THE WEST—IN A SERIES OF THRILLING ADVENTURES



BUCK JONES SAYS:

**BOYS, GIRLS,—JOIN MY CLUB! 41 FREE PRIZES!**



Join Buck Jones' Club—and get the dandy membership pin shown here and the Club Manual, illustrating 41 swell free prizes. Just fill in the coupon and mail it to Buck with one red Grape-Nuts Flakes box-top.

And take it from Buck, Grape-Nuts Flakes are a real he-man treat! So crisp and crunchy—they're the grandest breakfast grub you've ever tasted. And served with whole milk or cream and fruit, they pack more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal. So ask your mother to get Grape-Nuts Flakes right away.

A Post Cereal—made by General Foods



**Club Membership Pin.** Show the world you're a member of Buck Jones' Club. Gold finish. GOOD LUCK horse-shoe design. Free for 1 Grape-Nuts Flakes box-top. Mail coupon today!

**Club Membership Ring.** It's a beauty! 24-carat gold finish. Adjustable—fits any finger. GOOD LUCK horse-shoe design. Free for 3 Grape-Nuts Flakes box-tops.

BUCK JONES, c/o Grape-Nuts Flakes  
Battle Creek, Mich. W-D 8-27-37

I enclose . . . . . Grape-Nuts Flakes box-tops. Please send me free the items checked below. (Put correct postage on letter.)

Membership Pin and Club Manual. (Send 1 box-top.)

Membership Ring. (Send 3 box-tops.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Offer expires Dec. 31, 1937. Good only in U. S. A.

**ALAMO THEATRE**  
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

---

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, MARCH, 26 & 27

Shirley Temple in  
**"LITTLE MISS MARKER"**  
(Reissue of Her Best Picture)  
with Adolphe Menjou - Dorothy Dell  
Plus 2nd chapter Buck Jones in "The Muddled Herd"  
Also Comedy

---

SUNDAY 26, & MONDAY, MARCH 28 & 29

Bobby Green in  
**"RAINBOW ON THE RIVER"**  
with May Robson - Charles Butterworth  
Also Major Bowes Amateur Parade and Bold King Cole  
Color Comedy Plus Fox Movitone News.

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WEDNESDAY ONLY, MARCH, 31 (Money Night)

**"15 MAIDEN LANE"**  
with  
Clarie Trevor - Cesar Romero  
Plus Pups Xmas Comedy and Yellowstone Park Travel Talk

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**TEXAS THEATRE**  
BRONTE, TEXAS

---

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, MARCH 26 & 27

Buck Jones in  
**"RIDE 'UM COWBOY"**  
Plus  
Kiddie Review and Phantom Rider Serial.

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TUESDAY ONLY, MARCH 30th (Money Night)

**"LUCKIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD"**  
with Jane Wyatt - Louise Hayward  
Plus "Turkey Dinner" Comedy.

**Oil Cook Stove Explodes;  
Two Severely Burned**

The explosion of an oil cook stove was the cause of a fire which destroyed the household effects of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Blair at Ft. Sumner, N. M. and painfully burned Mrs. A. E. Latham, who was with the couple, caring for Mrs. Blair and their baby daughter.

Sunday morning Albert Blair built a fire in a coal stove and went to work. Some time later, Mrs. Latham started preparations for breakfast and when she struck a match to light the oil stove the explosion occurred. It is supposed to have been caused from a leaky burner.

Mrs. Latham received burns on the face, arms, chest and back and Mrs. Blair was burned on her arms as Mrs. Latham carried her out of the one-room cabin.

A suitcase containing the baby's clothes was all the Blairs saved and all of Mrs. Latham's clothing except what she was wearing, burned.

Mr. Latham and Mrs. E. T. Sparks left Sunday and returned Tuesday night with Mrs. Latham. Viola Webb remained with Mrs. Blair.

**Card of Thanks**

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during the illness and death of our husband and father, W. T. Gray. Your kindness and help was highly appreciated.

Mrs. W. T. Gray,  
Mrs. W. E. Newton & family,  
Mrs. DeMotive & family.

The two new business additions that moved in last week, have everything ready for their openings, and they invite the public to call and inspect their stocks.

**Variety Programs**

There is no need of anyone worrying this day and time if a radio is near at hand.

Star gazers can tell you just what is going to happen to you in the future. There are doctors who can take you apart and put you together again, they cure cancer and all bodily ailments; and there are others who teach you to tap dance, play the piano or any kind of stringed instrument. They can also sell you an insurance policy that will add to your peace of mind; many different kind of contests are on the air that are guaranteed to make you rich if you are lucky, and there is no reason why you shouldn't have teeth like pearls. You can have a school girl complexion, beautiful hands and lovely hair. They sell you a watch that will never vary a second in a lifetime.

And the latest addition to the radio family is a marriage bureau that guarantees to find you the girl of your dreams. If your false teeth do not suit you, you can get just the right kind over the air. If you have a cold, there are thousands of remedies, each better than the other fellow's.

Yes, this is a wonderful world we live in, and the radio is a wonderful invention—a source of pleasure and information, and if you think "variety is the spice of life" then you should own a radio,

**Open For Business  
SATURDAY MORNING  
MARCH 27th.**

With a complete stock of Drugs and Sundries.  
Our Prescription Department will be ready some time next week.  
**COME TO SEE US.**

**ARC LIGHT DRUG STORE**

Mrs. T. C. McCutchen visited her sister, Mrs. Jack Heard at Owens near Brownwood last week-end.

Sam Jay returned to his home in Sterling City Monday somewhat improved but still not able to go to work.

Mrs. Burton Horn was a week-end guest of the D. B. Horn family at Miles.

Blackwell has put on new life since the oil situation has been revived. It is said that several sales of royalty have been made and others sales are pending.

Claud Barger of Alpine visited several days here last week with his parents.

The Town Where I Live—  
It's My Town

**Card of Thanks**

We appreciate all the words of sympathy and deeds of kindness of our many friends in the illness and death of our companion and father, and hereby express to you our heartfelt thanks.

Mrs. May F. Overall,  
Mrs. Vertna Gartman,  
Randall Gartman,  
Elder J. W. Overall.

**New Spring hats**

at  
W. K. Simpson & Co.

Children have a keener sense of touch than adults. They know just when Dad is good for a nickel.

**Cumbie's**

THE RED & WHITE STORE

**Specials For Friday & Saturday  
March, 26 & 27**

TOMATOES, Red Ripe, Standard, 3 No 2 cans	22c
R & W Quick or Regular OATS, large	17c
Texas KRAUT, 2 No 2 1/2 cans,	25c
Thrifty Black-eyed PEAS, 2 no 1 tall cans	15c
Goblin HOMINY, 2 No 2 1/2 cans	19c
RICE, Ch ice New Crop, per pound	6c
ALL BRAN, large size	21c
Singleton Syrup,	No 2 1/2 can 15c 5 lb can 29c
Red & White MILK, 3 small cans	11c
B & W SOAP CHIPS, 5 lb box	35c
SUGAR, Powdered or Brown, 2 11b pkgs.	15c
Brimful Oval SARDINES, Tomato or Mustard, 2 cans	19c
FLOUR, Cherry Bell,	48 lb. bags 1.97 24 lb. bags 1.03 12 lb. bags 59c 6 lb. bags 33c
APRICOTS, Standard, 2 lb cello	25c
PEACHES, Choice Evaporated, 2 lb cello	25c
PRUNES, 60-70's, 2 lb cello	12c
PEACHES, Gallon cans for pies	49c
APPLES, Gallon cans for pies	39c
PRUNES, Gallon cans all around use	32c
PEN JEL, for preserving, 2 for	25c
R & W CLEANSER, 3 cans for	11c
R & W White Laundry SOAP, 6 giant bars	23c
ORANGES, California, 200's, each	3c
SPINACH, Home Grown, 3 lbs for	5c
LEMONS, 540's, Calif. Sun Kist, Doz.	19c
APPLES, Fancy Wash. Delicious, Size 125, doz	35c

**W. J. Cumbie**

**Flying Cadet at Winters**

Lee Roy McFarland, on a 40-day furlough from Barksdale Field, La., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. McFarland of Winters. McFarland has just completed a course in ariel photography. Awarded a scholarship in the training school in Rantoul, Ill., because of high grades, he graduated as one of the school honor students.

Oliver Calder of Coleman county spent a few days last week with relatives here.

If street rumors afloat materialize, Robert Lee is going to be on small-size boom soon. It is said that out-of-town business and professional people are here almost daily looking over the situation.

The Town Where I Live—  
It's My Town

Mrs. Iva Scoggins, Coke county case worker, will work at Bronte on Mondays and will be in the office here on Thursdays and Fridays. Miss Hassie Price of Sweetwater will be here each Tuesday and Wednesday to take applications for WPA work.

Gail McCutchen, daughter of Mrs. Daisy McCutchen, was given an operation for the removal of the appendix, Monday morning. It is reported that she stood the operation well and is doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Turney Hall returned this week from Roscoe where they went to attend the funeral of Mrs. J. C. Russell, mother of Mrs. Hall. Mrs. Russell had been an invalid for several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Houston Smith, Misses Louise Roe and Gwendolyn Higginbotham returned Sunday night from College Station where they visited several days last week.

**Marvin's  
Helpy-Selfy Laundry**

Use this easy and economical way to do your family washing.

PRICES } First 40 minutes, 25c; - 40 to 50 min. 30c;  
50 to 60 min. 35c; - 1/2 min. all over 1 hr.

Bring Us Your Dry Cleaning and Pressing.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**CITY DRY CLEANERS**