

The Robert Lee Observer

"Printed In The Heart Of Coke County."

VOLUME 48

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1937.

NUMBER 2

Building To Be Wrecked

Members of the Baptist church have set Monday, July 19, as the date to begin wrecking the old building, the first step in building a new edifice. Except for a paid foreman, the work will be done by donated labor. With sufficient help and favorable weather it is thought the old house can be razed and the materials sorted in eight to ten days.

One day next week, probably Thursday, dinner will be served picnic style to the workers.

The church furniture will be stored and church services and Sunday School will be held in the courthouse until the new building is ready for use.

The pastor, Rev. J. L. Wallace was over from Miles this week helping round out plans for beginning the work.

4-H Club News

An organization of fifty 4-H club boys in this county are working on projects for the fall show. Twenty per cent are on a feed project of from two to five acres while the rest are feeding live stock. Two have poultry, two hogs, and a son of Clarence Webb, Jensonson, and a son of Millard Smith, Divide, are working with registered Angora goats. Mr. Smith expects two car-loads of lambs and fifteen dry-lot fed calves to go to the show.

New and Renewals

Among the late additions of new and renewals to the Observer are:

L. S. Bird, Ira C. Bird, M. H. Havens, Ed Fletcher, George Taylor, S. B. Walker, Jack Duncan.

Mrs. Lizzie Davis, Rev. and Mrs. Hoggard and Mrs. Hoggard's mother, Mrs. Critzen of Dallas, went through the Carlsbad Caverns last week, leaving here Monday and returning Tuesday night. They also stopped at Red Bluff Dam and White City.

Mrs. Sam Powell left Wednesday for Alpine where she expects to spend a session in school.

The Baptist meeting at Green Mountain will begin on Saturday before the fourth Sunday in July. Rev. Hallford of Leveland will do the preaching.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Baze and children of San Angelo are visiting with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Baze, Sr. and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Denman. Also visiting the Denmans are Mr. and Mrs. Tyson Payne of Cleburne.

Wilfred Gardner was here from Alpine for a brief visit with home folks this week. Wilfred is working in Alpine with Dick Coulson a former Robert Leean and well known here.

Notice Boy Scouts and Parents

A call made for all boys of Robert Lee and vicinity who are between the ages of 12 and 18 to meet in the basement of The Methodist Church at 7:30 on Friday, July 16.

The meeting will be for the purpose of reorganizing the Boy Scout troop which has recently been inactive. Mr. DeWitt Snead is to be the Scoutmaster and will be assisted by Rev. Earl Hoggard. The Methodist Church has kindly offered the basement for the meeting of the Scouts and it is hoped that an active troop will soon be in progress.

Any adults who are interested in the scouting program are asked to see one of the aboved named men. Without interest from others in the community the Scout leaders will naturally be retarded.

Methodist Revival

Sunday August 1st through Sunday August 8th has been set aside by the Methodist Church for the period of its annual revival meeting. The Rev. J. C. Lovern of The First Methodist Church, San Angelo, will do the preaching. Mr. Lovern is a most capable preacher and it is sure that his stay in Robert Lee will be of benefit to all who come to know him and who shall hear his messages.

All residence of Robert Lee and the surrounding section are given a most cordial invitation to attend the services.

Remember the Dates: August 1st through August 8th!

She Died On Duty

You remember about the large egg we reported in last week's Observer? News came later that the hen that layed it was found dead on her nest the next Monday after she layed the large one Saturday.

Crooked gourd, or Snake Cucumber, whatever you call it, at first glance close by it would make most anyone's skin crawl. It really is called a snake cucumber. Sam Walker brought it to us Monday. They are grown by S. B. Walker in rich land on the Uncle Silas Conner place near Silver. The one we have here measures 4 ft. and 4 inches.

The sound of the hammer is still in the air, some jobs nearing completion and others recently begun. The Roe business houses are being re-roofed and front repaired, and Raymond Jay is building a two-room addition to his residence in the south part of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Smith and children and Miss Mettie Russell left last week for an extensive tour of the western states. They will spend some time in California and will visit Grand Canyon, Great Salt Lake, Yellow Stone Park and other places of interest.

W. E. Willbanks Joins Big Spring Hardware Co.

W. E. Willbanks of Robert Lee has accepted a position with the Big Spring Hardware Company of this city and is fast making friends here.

Mr. Willbanks is a real hardware man having spent the past thirty years in the business. He and C. H. McDaniel, owner of the Big Spring Hardware Company worked together in Abilene for many years.

Mr. Willbanks is also an expert window dresser and so you will agree if you will take time to go to the store and view the three window displays he has arranged. There are no finer in West Texas. Everything that the ranchman or cowboy could possibly need is attractively displayed. Make it a point to see this display.

Mr. Willbanks plans to move his family to Big Spring as soon as he can secure a suitable rent house.

—Big Spring Weekly.

On Vacation

Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Austin and children and A. J. (Uncle Jack) Adkins, left last Saturday for their summer vacation. They will visit relatives at Farwell, Texas, and Portales, N. M., then to Gunnison, Colorado, by way of Santa Fe, N. M. At Gunnison they will visit with Mr. Austin's brother and family, after a few days of fishing and hunting at Gunnison they will go to Yellow Stone Park, Wyoming.

Mr. Gene Adkins will be at the Austin ranch until their return.

Happy-Go-Lucky Club

Katie Sue Good was hostess to the Happy-Go-Lucky Club when the group met Tuesday afternoon for the regular social hour. Games were played and the hostess served iced watermelon.

Those present were the hostess Doris Snead, Alta Bell Bilbo, Geraldine Sparks, Nina Gramling, Zelma Slaughter, Maxine Slaughter, Maxine Craddock and Dorothy Hodnett.

Louise Stewart was elected to membership in the place of a member who resigned.

The Robert Lee quartet can be heard over station KGKL San Angelo every Sunday from 2 to 2:30 P. M., singing both old and new songs. If you have any numbers you wish them to sing they will be glad to do so. Emory Davis is general manager and announcer for the program.

In the death of Senator Joseph T. Robnson the United States loses one of its most valuable citizens. He was ever a leader, and was the President's chief advisers.

Celebrating Reunion

The children of R. W. Posey, one of West Texas' pioneer families, met this week for the first time since their father passed away seven years ago.

The two sons and five daughters gathered at the home of one of the sisters, Mrs. A. E. Pace at San Angelo and enjoyed a wonderful time together. The day was spent in feasting and chatting over their younger days. The immediate families were:

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Perry and son, Billie, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Pace, of San Angelo; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Townsend of Pecan Station; Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Perry and daughter, Abbadeen; Mrs. Mrs. S. D. Childress and daughter, Juanita, of Miles; Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Young and daughter, Rondo Lee, of San Antonio; Mrs. Lizzie Hester of Robert Lee.

Others present were Mrs. Homer Gandy and children, Mrs. Doc Davis and son, Eddie, and Mr. and Mrs. K. L. Russell, all of San Angelo.

The five sisters are spending the week-end at the home of Mrs. Childress at Miles.

All are hoping for many more happy reunions.

Contributed.

Post Office Receipts Increase

Postal reports on stamp sales and money orders during the second quarter of the past three years show a good increase in 1936 as compared to the figures of 1935 but little rise in sales the past year. The increase of the office, including stamp sales but rents and second class postage for the past three years is: 1935, \$649.10; 1936, \$705.20; 1937 \$716.35.

Money orders for the second quarter of the same year show a total of \$2608.52 with an increase of \$1482.52 in 1936. The increase of 1937 over 1936, however was only \$153.86.

G. B. Shelburne closed a ten-days meeting Sunday night at the Church of Christ. Much interest was manifested and the attendance was good. Mr. Shelburne is now at Maverick engaged in a meeting.

Mrs. W. T. Wann from Oklahoma City who has been visiting her brothers J. W. Byrd and R. B. Byrd near Canyon, was accompanied home by her sister Miss Lois D. Byrd and her niece Miss Nettie Faye Byrd for a visit in the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wiley G. Byrd.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brey moved from Green Mountain to their new home here Saturday. The inside finishing is being done this week. The rock veneer will be done later.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Fikes and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Henson Fikes attended the Brady jubilee last Tuesday.

County Agent's News

County Agent H. E. Smith reports that all range inspection under the government project is complete and the papers ready to be sent to Washington. Approximately 350,000 acres of range land in the county has been covered by this work.

Much tank building and pasture terracing is also now under way. While most of the ranchers are urging the county equipment at a cost of about \$1.60 per hour, one ranch is employing the use of dray-line and truck of a bridge construction company. The larger tanks average 4000 to 20,000 yards of dirt while the smaller ones strike an average of 600 to 1000 yards.

Considerable interest is also in prickly pear eradication and destruction of mesquites. The pears are being grubbed while the mesquites are being killed with kerosene.

Recent rains, Mr. Smith says, has done much good in range land in knocking the needles from the grass and inducing a fresh growth. He also reports cattle over the entire county in exceptionally fine shape.

Jesse Parker and Valeria Ryan were married Tuesday, N. C. Brown officiating.

Evangelist Rhodes starts a 10-days meeting at the Church of Christ tonight. The public is cordially invited to attend the services.

Walter Good was here Monday from his home in the Rio Grande Valley. He visited with the Paul Good and J. S. Gardner families.

D. L. Buchanan and wife of Colorado City were in Robert Lee Saturday. With them was a brother of D. L. and Jess Buchanan, Tobias Buchanan of California.

Winfred Baze, son of Albert Baze, Robert Lee Texas, made the spring semester honor roll at Texas Technological college with an average grade of B.

Mary Lou McCutchen went to Belton last week to be bride's attendant at the wedding of her friends, Miss Jonnell Whitley and Hugh L. Taggart. The twilight ceremony was performed in the First Methodist Church at Belton, the single ring ceremony being used.

Mrs. Floyd Sturman of Elida N. M., oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bell, is visiting her parents. Sunday visitors at the Bell home were Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Turner of Norton and Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Lowry and son, Bobbie, of Ballinger.

Mrs. J. C. Slaughter and daughter, Maxine, and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hurley and children returned Monday night from Roswell, N. M. where they visited with Jewell Ledbetter. Jewell has work in Roswell and is well satisfied and in good health.

News Review of Current Events

WE'RE STILL 'IN THE RED'

Treasury Report Shows \$2,707,347,110 Deficit for '37
 . . . New Court Bill Offered . . . Nazis Jail Church Head



Riots continued as steel plants attempted reopening.

Edward W. Pickard
 SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK
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Uncle Sam Checks Up
 UNCLE SAM wound up the 1937 fiscal year with a net deficit of \$2,707,347,110, or about \$150,000,000 more than President Roosevelt estimated last April, according to the report of the United States Treasury.

The gross national public debt climbed to a total of \$36,424,613,732 as of June 30, it was shown. Receipts for the period just closed were the largest in 16 years, amounting to \$5,293,840,236, compared with \$4,115,956,615 for the 1936-37 year and about \$70,000,000 in excess of estimates. Expenditures were \$8,105,158,547, including \$103,933,250 for debt retirement originally planned for that period but carried over into the current year.

Completion of the debt retirement program as previously contemplated would have called for the expenditure of \$404,525,000, which would have placed the gross deficit above the \$3,000,000,000 mark.

In the 1936-37 period, recovery and relief costs were more than \$400,000,000 below the total for the year before, amounting to \$2,846,462,932 against \$3,290,927,869.

Reliable authorities around the capitol said that as soon as all appropriation bills for the 1938 fiscal year were cleared, the President would direct the heads of all government departments to impound 10 per cent of their appropriations, exclusive of fixed charges, in an attempt to balance the budget. Experts said that a maximum of \$400,000,000 could be saved in that way. The prospective net deficit for 1938 was estimated at \$400,000,000.

'Compromise' Takes Bow

SENATOR M. M. LOGAN, Democrat, of Kentucky, presented the "compromise" version of the President's Supreme court bill to the senate, apparently with the blessings of Majority Leader Joseph T. Robinson and the chief executive. In form an amendment to and substitute for the old Ashurst administration bill, the new draft authorizes appointment of one new justice to the court after reaching the age of seventy-five years. Under its provisions the President would be permitted to name one new justice this year (besides filling the vacancy left by the retirement of Justice Willis Van Devanter) and assure him of at least one new appointment to the court in each remaining year of his present term of office. All of the appointments would hinge on the decision of justices seventy-five or older on retirement.



Sen. Robinson

His Sermons Were Popular
 FOUR years ago the Protestant church in Germany was thought to be nearing the end; under the Nazi government it had become only an organization to officiate at weddings, christenings, funerals

Work with spinal fluid taken from nurses who had contracted the disease at the Los Angeles general hospital in 1934 enabled him to isolate the micro-organism.

and the like. It has recently undergone such a revival at the hands of one Rev. Martin Niemoeller, leader of the Confessional synod, and his supporters that of late the churches were overcrowded. Rev. Mr. Niemoeller fought to keep politics out of the church.

Lately the fiery minister had been examined almost every week by prosecuting attorneys in Berlin. Then at last he was arrested by the secret police and taken to jail while his wife and six children looked on. He was charged with "stirring up hatred in his speeches against leading persons in the Nazi state and movement." The police raided his offices and seized many documents and about \$12,000. Said an official communique after Rev. Mr. Niemoeller's arrest:

"He has spread untrue reports about measures taken by Nazi authorities in order to incense the population. He also called for resistance to state laws and decrees. His statements were part of the steady fare of foreign newspapers hostile to Germany."

Ford Tests Labor Board

THE national labor relations board is receiving its most exacting test in the hearings at Detroit on the United Automobile Workers' union complaint that the Ford Motor company is guilty of unfair labor practices. The U. A. W. U. is a C. I. O. affiliate; Ford is opposed to the unions.

It was expected that the hearings might take a long time and may eventually reach the United States Supreme court. After the hearings in Detroit a board examiner will draw up "intermediate findings" and send them to the NLRB in Washington, accompanied by a transcript of the evidence and briefs of both sides. The board will then either order the Ford Motor company to "cease and desist" its unfair practices or dismiss the union's charges. Appeal may be taken to the United States circuit court of appeals, which has the power of enforcement which NLRB lacks.

The case may reach the Supreme court if the Constitution is involved. One of the allegedly unfair practices to which the U. A. W. A. objects is distribution of anti-union literature by the Ford company to its employees. The company charges that a denial of this would violate constitutional guarantees of free speech and a free press.

Isolates Paralysis Germ

WHAT the medical profession considers a major step in the conquest of infantile paralysis was taken when Dr. Edward Carl Rosenow announced to 100 physicians, surgeons and medical research workers in Glendale, Calif., that he had isolated the germ which causes it. Dr. Rosenow is professor of experimental bacteriology at the Mayo foundation in Rochester, Minn.

Work with spinal fluid taken from nurses who had contracted the disease at the Los Angeles general hospital in 1934 enabled him to isolate the micro-organism.

what
 Irvin S. Cobb
 thinks
 about:

Seeking Contentment.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.— Out in the desert country I met kindly, hospitable folk bravely making the best of things on remote, small homesteads.

On little far-away ranches, on reservation trading posts, they are educating their children by resolute self-sacrifice; keeping in touch with the world through radio, through books and magazines and newspapers; and almost invariably content with their lives and proud of their struggles and living comfortably—yes, and happily—within their means, however meager.



Irvin S. Cobb

Then I come back to crowded cities where wealth seems only to make the inmates dissatisfied because somebody with greater wealth puts on a gaudier show of ostentation and extravagance. And I see the man who feverishly is striving after riches so that when he breaks down he may afford the most expensive nerve specialist. And the spoiled woman who was born with a silver spoon in her mouth, but judging by her expression the spoon must have been full of castor oil—and the flavor lasts.

The Return of Prosperity.

I CAN'T help gloating over what appeared in this space when I predicted that the temperamental and fickle bird of passage known as prosperity was winging its way back. Because the Better Business bureau reports that sellers of no-good stocks are showing increased activity.

Moreover, I hear that for the first time in years practically all the veteran bunco-steers are off relief. The lean times when the locusts of depression gnawed away our substance must indeed be over if the customers begin to nibble more freely at the same dependable old baits.

So, as he thumbs his copy of the sucker list against the morrow's campaign, I seem to hear Mr. Henry J. Slickguy (late of Leavenworth but now opening offices in the Wall street district) murmuring to himself:

"Happy days are here again."

Making Mental Slips.

THE most incredible thing has come to pass. Here I go along, year after year, building up a reputation for invariably being right, the same as George Bernard Shaw and Mme. Secretary Perkins. Then—bang!—I make one little slip and the trusting reader is shocked from pit to dome.

The other day I suggested taxing salaries of governmental employees. Now from all sides I'm told federal employees are subject to income taxes; only the vast majority of them, and probably the hardest-worked ones, draw such small wages that they owe Uncle Sam nothing when March 15 rolls around.

So far as I recall, this is the second time in my life I've been wrong. I can't cite what the other instance was—some very trifling matter, no doubt—but it must have occurred because I remember the nation-wide excitement which ensued, with people going around in a daze muttering: "Can it be possible?"

I now admit that early error and the recent one, too, and humbly beg pardon of my devoted public—all eight of them. It'll never happen again.

Conquered Champions.

IT HAS been brought to the attention of Mr. James J. Braddock that something happened to him a while back. Probably, by now, he has quit wondering whether many others were caught in the earthquake, but is reported to be still saying "Ouch!" at intervals.

And now, as is customary, his backers will insist he demand a return engagement—or disaster—with the Brown Bomber. But if I were Mr. Braddock—game though he be—I think I'd pattern my reply on the example of the gentleman who was knocked galley-west by a hit-and-run motorist.

As the dazed pedestrian was trying feebly to ascertain whether he was all in one piece, a kind-hearted citizen hurried up.

"Have an accident?" he inquired, brightly.

"No, thank you," said the victim; "just had one."

IRVIN S. COBB.

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Washington
 Digest

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



Washington.—It appears that another session of congress will go by without the congress and the administration doing anything serious in the way of cutting down government expenses. There is nothing that can be done now toward carrying out the expressions made by President Roosevelt in his message last January when he told congress that he wanted to cut federal expenses and take important steps toward balancing the federal budget. The reason that federal spending is due to go on for another year at the extraordinary rate of the last four or five years is because a majority in congress, under the lash of the White House, refused to require states and local governments to bear a percentage of the relief costs. In other words, federal spending will go on because congress and the President have lacked the courage to start taking the federal government out of the relief work and gradually restore it to the care of those folks in the various communities who know where relief is needed.

There had been a very determined movement in congress to compel the states to share in the gigantic relief burden. It took on various forms and had various sponsors. But the end and aim of all of them was to divide the cost in equitable fashion. The proposal that had the best chance of getting through was one offered by Senator Robinson of Arkansas, the Democratic leader in the senate. He offered an amendment to the relief bill which would have required the states to contribute one-fourth of the amount expended in each state, with the federal Treasury supplying the remainder. When that amount was offered, it was something in the nature of a compromise between proposals that the states should bear 40 per cent and that they should bear none of the cost. With the White House operating through the President's lobbyist, Charles West, and Senator Barkley of Kentucky, the administration was able to force defeat of the Robinson amendment.

Now, Senator Barkley is assistant Democratic leader of the senate and so we had the spectacle of one of Mr. Roosevelt's spokesmen being on one side and a second one on the other side. The one who was spurred on by the President was victorious.

I am not sure that the Robinson proposal would have resulted in an appreciable reduction in the federal outlay for relief. Of course, it would have cut the total somewhat but not by the full one-fourth that appeared on its face. It was valuable as a piece of legislation, however, because it would have required the states again to assume some of the burden which only a few years ago they carried in its entirety. It was a principle for which Senator Robinson fought and it was a principle upon which he was defeated because Harry Hopkins, relief administrator, objected and still objects to returning any part of the relief obligation to the local authorities.

I suspect that Senator Robinson's activities on the relief proposition will not help his relations with the White House but I think it ought to be said that Senator Robinson demonstrated again his capacity as a statesman. He demonstrated as well that he recognizes the dangers confronting the United States Treasury which at the end of the current fiscal year—June 30—had an outstanding debt in excess of \$36,000,000,000.

From among some of the senators I gained the impression that there is considerable worry about the government's spending and they wanted to see the Robinson amendment prevail because they recognized it as a move that would eventually bring federal government spending within control. Also, senators of that school of thought maintained that if states were called upon to bear some of the burden of relief, it would bring home forcefully the fact that all of this spending must sometime be made up out of taxes. People do not like to pay taxes and they cannot be blamed for their attitude. Unless they realize, however, that borrowed money is being spent and they and their children and children's children are to be taxed to pay off the loans, they will not be in favor of reducing national, state or local expenses.

The debate in the senate on the proposition to send some of the relief burden back to the states showed rather plainly that most of the senators are disgusted with talk that hunger and distress will haunt the land if states are required again to take over some of this charity work. The impression I gained from this debate was that a powerful lobby of mayors from some of the larger cities was turning on all of the steam it could muster. Mayor LaGuardia of New York was the boldest of these as he has been bold constantly in forcing the federal government to pay the relief rolls in New York city and save his own New York city budget.

Another phase of the debate should be noticed. It was the reluctance of congress to reassume its right to direct and control the spending of federal funds. The above-mentioned Mr. Hopkins wants to be free and unfettered in his spending and those policies were the ones he recommended to Mr. Roosevelt. Consequently, with administration pressure on many senators, the Hopkins idea prevailed and so for another year congress must sit back and watch the Hopkins organization spend money virtually any way it desires.

I think there ought to be a lesson in this whole situation upon which the country can look back rather regretfully. The experience gained by making lump sum appropriations certainly shows how a bad habit can be contracted and how difficult it is to cure that habit. Seldom in history until this depression would congress ever vote lump sum appropriations for executive departments to spend as they will. Having contracted the habit, however, it is going to be difficult hereafter to deny any President lump sum appropriations, provided only that he has a substantial majority in the house and senate.

No doubt many persons will wonder why this sort of thing constitutes an important issue. The answer is simple. Governments are wasteful and the federal government, being larger than state or local governments, is just that much more wasteful and unable to handle money carefully. If states and local communities have to bear expenses of this sort out of their own treasuries, they see to it that only those entitled to relief obtain it. Unhappily, the national relief system is caring for thousands upon thousands of men who could get jobs and who could support their families but who will not do so as long as money is given them from Washington.

Since the national debt is at the highest point in the history of our nation, there is a growing conviction at the Capitol that a halt must be called sometime. While the steel strike blazed forth with battle after battle, blood was shed and property was damaged, little attention was paid to a development here in the nation's capital—in the government itself. While all of the sensational things were happening on the steel front, one Jacob Baker was resigning his job as assistant relief administrator and was accepting the job of chief of a new labor unit to be associated with John L. Lewis and his Committee for Industrial Organization. Mr. Baker's unit is to be made up of government workers themselves, a labor union in the government of the United States.

For some years, there have been minor labor units among government employees. They were affiliated with the American Federation of Labor. Generally speaking, they were impotent and did little more than create a dozen jobs for the officials of the organization.

Now, however, the government workers are to have a "militant, fighting labor union which will get things done for them." Such at least is the press agent word that has been spread under Mr. Baker's direction. Mr. Baker is familiar with the problems of government service. Undoubtedly he recognizes that he cannot use the same methods in organizing government workers that are used in private industry. If, for example, he would attempt a strike, I think probably it would be the end of labor organizations in the government of the "militant, fighting" type.

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There's Only One

By
Sophie Kerr

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WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Preparing to close her summer home and spend the winter in France with a great-aunt, Anne Vincent, a middle-aged widow, accedes to the pleas of her adopted daughter Rachel, twenty and pretty, that she tell her about her real mother, Anne, an unselfish, understanding soul, finds the task difficult. Rachel learns that her real mother was beautiful eighteen-year-old Elinor Malloy, deserted by her young husband, before Rachel's birth. He was killed in the World War. In desperate financial straits, Elinor had agreed to Rachel's adoption at birth by Anne, whose own baby had died. Elinor subsequently had married Peter Cayne, a wealthy New York business man, and had a son. To soften the story for Rachel, Anne omits telling her that her mother had been callous and selfish. Rachel goes fishing with Bob Eddis, a ocal boy who runs a library and does wood carving. She refuses his plea to stay in Rockboro and marry him instead of going to New York to look for a job. Anne decides that it is time for Rachel to learn more self-dependence. Rachel makes arrangements to stay in New York with "Pink," a keen, vivacious girl absorbed in her job. Anne leaves provision for Rachel's finances in case of need and leaves for Europe. Rachel, bent on seeing her real mother, looks up Elinor Cayne's number. Rachel learns the Caynes are not yet in town. Pink takes Rachel to dinner at Tom and Rhoda Steele's where she meets Oliver Land, a shabby genteel young man out of work who suggests that she apply for a job as a photographer's model for advertising illustrations. He agrees to introduce her to the head of an agency. Rachel is not entirely happy with Pink Matthews. Her desire to see Elinor Cayne increases. Through Oliver Land she meets Louis Vinco, is hired as a photographer's model and succeeds on her first assignment posing for furniture advertising. Oliver makes her feel her indebtedness to him.

CHAPTER V—Continued

Rachel knew better. Oliver hung around because she liked him and he liked her, very much; yet it was not as simple as that. Oliver was not a simple person. He might like her—very much—but he might also be willing to take that commission, though he never admitted it outright. Rachel didn't feel that she could offer money to him; if she did and he took it, it would change everything. Men shouldn't take money from women like that. Then Rachel would wonder what difference it made, it was all right to help a friend in trouble; what difference did it make whether the friend was a man or a girl? But something always balked her when she tried to speak to Oliver about money, she didn't quite trust his want, it seemed, though she hated herself for suspecting it, a bit too histrionic.

"Everything seems to be going nowhere, nothing happens that makes sense," she thought unhappily. "I might as well have stayed in Rockboro with Bob Eddis. I've done nothing at all about the one thing I wanted most, nothing." She looked at the clock. She must go to an appointment made for her by Vinco, photographs for an automobile company, she would sit, smiling gaily, in a long red roadster with a young man model beside her at the wheel, also smiling gaily because (supposedly) with the least amount of gasoline and the greatest amount of ease they were passing all the bigger grander higher-priced cars on the road! It bored Rachel to think of it.

CHAPTER VI

It turned out not to be a bore at all. The man model who sat beside her in the car was quite different from the usual Vinco brand. Rachel thought: she had never seen him before but he told her she was mistaken. "I was there the first day you came," he said, "I've been hoping to see you again, but I'm not around very often. My name's Curt Elton. I know yours, you're Miss Vincent."

It reminded her a little of Bob Eddis, he was so offhand, yet personal in his look at her. He didn't seem like a model, he wasn't slick, he wasn't collegiate, he wasn't handsome and self-conscious. He was plain and rather gangling, with a square face and humorous intelligent eyes.

"This doesn't seem your game exactly," said Rachel, as he opened the door of the car for her.

"It isn't. But Louis Vinco comes from my home town in Ohio and used to go to school with my brother, and when anything comes along where I might possibly be used, he sends for me. He's a good scout, Louis."

They sat for awhile after this, for a moment or two, and she looked at her profile and smiled her smiles. Curt Elton kept his hands on the wheel and gazed ahead intently yet confidently, like a good driver accustomed to speeding.

When the long ordeal was over Curt Elton waited while Rachel took off the sport outfit sent for the picture and put on her street clothes. "Will you go somewhere and have a cup of tea with me?—or a cocktail, if you'd rather. I'm hungry and you ought to be. Or are you one of the ladies who never eat for fear of spoiling the perfect figure?"

"I don't know if I'm a lady, I haven't heard the word for so long. But I certainly do eat and I'd love some tea, for I'm dead."

Curt caught her arm as they passed an old-fashioned hotel. "Let's stop in here, then. This place has good muffins and nice deep-cushioned chairs and they have real India tea, which should always be drunk, Miss Vincent, without any fixings—no sugar, cream, lemon or whatnot."

"Oh, I must have a tiny pinch of whatnot!" said Rachel; and then, "I don't know what makes me so silly. It must be because I'm tired."

It was early, there were few people in the tearoom. The tea and muffins were delicious and at first Curt and Rachel ate in the pleasant greedy silence of hunger. But at



"But What's It All About?"

his second muffin Curt paused and spoke. "I'm awfully glad you came out with me. It was kind. I was afraid to ask you, really, for fear you'd turn me down."

"Well," said Rachel, reflectively, "it's the first time I've been out with one of Vinco's young men—"

Curt stopped her with a shout. "Hey, lay off, I'm not one of Vinco's young men, God forbid. I'm just a country newspaper boy taking a sabbatical year to learn about the big city. And Louie Vinco, the good-hearted guy, throws a piece of easy money in my way as often as he can, because he worries about my finances. I'm not really hard up, but Louis thinks anything less than a plush suite and a private bath with valet attached is squalor. Needless to say, Louis didn't get those ideas in our native village."

"If you don't like being a model and don't need the money, why do you do it?" asked Rachel.

"But I just told you I'm a newspaper man and a comparative stranger in town. I want to know people, all kinds of people, and I want to do all kinds of things. This is my year off. When it's over I'm going back home and edit the paper my father edited." His face clouded for an instant, but he went on. "I'll have a lot of experience and a lot of pictures in my mind to keep forever. Like you, sitting there looking like, yes, you do—like Marlene Dietrich in 'Blue Angel.'"

"All legs and wispy ostrich feathers! Thanks! I can only hope you mean it kindly."

"Most girls would have screamed with joy."

"Then you've tried it before, that line?"

"It's my test. I say to a girl, 'You look like Marlene Dietrich in 'Blue Angel'' and watch how she reacts. Then I rate her, the count being one percent for every percent to ten."

"And what does the rating prove, Mr. Einstein?"

"It doesn't prove anything. The trouble is, I try to do this modern

young man patter and it never works out, the girl doesn't give the right answers."

"Now that's all settled," said Rachel, "suppose we skip it and talk sense. How long have you been here?"

"Since the first of June. I have a room in the Caledonia where O. Henry used to live. I get a new job every two weeks or so and between times I work for Vinco. It's all against his principles to take me on in this odd way, but he's intent on improving me and, do you know, sometimes I fear he's succeeding. I bought one of those deep blue shirts the other day from a swell haberdasher. I'm slipping."

"Tell me about your jobs," begged Rachel, "and don't take that last muffin, it belongs to me."

"I've driven a taxi, been a doorman for a chop suey joint, sold ladies' losery from door to door and delivered hats for a Fifth avenue milliner so far. How's that? I'd like to get a job as a waiter, but there's a stiff union. I may do some amateur window washing, or janitor work, and I want awfully to be an usher at Madison Square Garden."

"But what's it all about? Why do you try all this? Don't tell me you're writing a book."

"I might at that, a Worm's-Eye View of New York, maybe."

"It sounds grubby enough for a worm."

"Listen, my haughty beauty, in spite of the popular adage soap has very little to do with morals and none at all with interest of character, I know stacks of people who don't wash and don't shave much, but they're swell, nevertheless."

"Cleanliness combines very well with other attractions, though," Rachel maintained. "I must go on home," she continued, rising, "I'm going to get dinner tonight. Thanks ever so much for the tea. It's been fun." She was surprised that she was speaking the truth, the half hour with Curt Elton had reduced her discontent and pushed her difficulties into an easier perspective.

She stopped on the way home and bought mushrooms and bacon, limes and avocados, and as Pink was late she had dinner almost ready when the other came in. "Oh good!" exclaimed Pink. "I'm so glad we're going to have something here instead of going out. I'm so tired I'm sunk. What elegant food!"

Just as they sat down to table there was a ring at their bell and a florist's box came for Rachel. She opened it to find snapdragon and African daisies, all pale rose and orange and yellow, with a card saying "You look like these, not like Marlene," but no name was signed.

So she had to tell Pink about Curt Elton and Pink said he seemed a good scout. "And a lot better than that so-and-so Oliver Land, if you ask me," she added.

"There's nothing the matter with Oliver except that he can't get a job," said Rachel, annoyed by Pink's cocksureness. "Since when have you got a down on people because of that?"

"This Elton lad seems to have no difficulty in finding jobs," replied Pink, calmly.

"That's different, he's quite another type. Everyone's not so smart and up and coming as you are, Pink. We're not all made alike."

"And thank heaven for that. But I do like a man to earn his own living and not cadge it."

Rachel had a grievance she had not aired. It would now make a reprisal.

"I don't criticize your friends, Pink. Not that I think so much of them—there's that girl across the hall, she's been in here half a dozen times and always to borrow something, carfare or a hat or an evening dress—"

"Genie Moore is going to be a great singer some day and she's only got money enough to pay for her living and her lessons and I'm glad to help her along. She works like a horse and she's got to have decent clothes when she gets a chance to sing at a private house. I suppose you're still peeved because I loaned her your white evening dress. I wouldn't have done it if she could have worn mine. I had it cleaned for you, didn't I?"

"I don't need a new dress, I've got a braai," said Rachel. "I certainly didn't like your lending my white evening dress without telling me, but—"

"It was a chance for her to sing

as a substitute and I didn't have time to do anything else. I should think you'd want to help another girl along. Look here, I'll buy you another evening dress and you can give me the white one and I'll give it to Genie Moore."

"Certainly not," said Rachel, stiffly. She didn't want to quarrel with Pink. She had come home feeling better, than in weeks, the flower had added to her peace of mind, but now somehow she and Pink were fighting. Over what? Over Oliver Land. She went on after a minute: "I don't want to defend Oliver especially, you'll think I'm interested in him and I'm not, but you ought to be fair, Pink. He may be a great actor some day just as Genie Moore may be a singer."

"It's right to help Genie because she works and tries to help herself," blazed Pink. "Oliver Land's a loafer and a beat!"

Rachel got up and put on her hat and coat. "I'm going to the movies," she said, blindly. She stopped at the door, remembering that Pink was tired: "Leave the dishes, I'll wash them when I come in," she managed to say.

Her mood of discontent and loneliness had come back stronger than ever. She was, she thought, an utter failure. She sat in the nearest movie theater and watched the roaring comedy without seeing it, while all around her the audience chuckled and chortled. Finally, in the midst of the longest, loudest laughter she rose abruptly and went out. At the side of the theater foyer a telephone caught her eye. With sudden resolution she went in and dialed a number she knew by heart: R-E-4-5674, and as she heard the click of the connection and the far muffled ringing of the bell her heart began to swell and hammer painfully. A man's voice answered, a servant: "Yes, this is Mr. Peter Cayne's apartment. . . . You wish to speak to Mrs. Cayne. . . . What is the name, please, I will see if Mrs. Cayne is at home—"

Rachel stammered painfully: "I— I don't want to give my name— please tell Mrs. Cayne it's— it's— someone she knew—a long time ago—"

The voice answered as if by rote: "What is the name, please, I will see if Mrs. Cayne is at home—"

"Ask her please to speak to me— she used to— to know me—" begged Rachel.

There was a pause, and then, "Mrs. Cayne will speak to no one who does not give a name," and the receiver was hung up.

The shock of the rebuff cleared up a little of Rachel's disordered emotions. She walked home slowly, thinking that she had been incredibly absurd.

When she got back to the apartment Pink had washed the dishes—whether as a rebuke or a peace gesture Rachel did not know—and shut herself in her room.

As she dashed around trying to dress and make coffee at the same time, the next morning Rachel realized that Pink was still angry. She had not fixed any orange juice for Rachel or even cut the extra slice of bread ready for toasting, which the first one up usually left to help the later riser on her way. And yet Pink knew Vinco's stiffness about punctuality. Rachel hurried and burnt her fingers as she cracked a glass and spilled the cream in the tiny refrigerator. At last she was ready but she had to take a taxi to the office, which was an extravagance. But when she came in feeling bothered and fussed, there was Curt Elton talking to Mr. Vinco and his smile and greeting made her feel better. "Oh, those flowers!" she said. "They were so lovely, I can't tell you—"

"Never mind trying. Listen, I've had good news for me. All those auto pictures have to be made over, the photographer, poor nut, used the wrong plates or the wrong lens or something. I'm going to pin a medal on him."

"It's true, Miss Vincent," said Vinco. "You have to go back there as soon as you're through with one other appointment. You've got to model an evening wrap for a fur catalogue, but that's all."

Miss Dean was writing down the first appointment on a card and while she did it Rachel heard Vinco going on with his talk to Curt.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Household Questions

Keeping Brassware Bright—Brass ornaments will remain bright longer if, after polishing, they are given a thin coat of white shellac.

Measuring Sugar—One pound of granulated sugar equals two cups. One pound of powdered or confectioner's sugar equals two and one-half cups.

Banana Toast—Place sliced banana between two slices bread, spread with shortening. Place in baking pan in hot oven until lightly browned.

Why Pans Warp—Aluminum cooking pans are frequently warped out of shape by repeatedly putting cold water in them while they are still hot.

To Prevent Scorching—Leave one small section of a gem pan empty when putting gem batter in pan. Fill this section with water and gems will never scorch.

Cooking Sour Fruit—Sour fruit will require much less sugar, and be more digestible, if a dessert-spoonful of syrup and a pinch of bicarbonate of soda are added after cooking.

To Freshen Coconut—Shredded coconut, which has become dry, can be freshened by soaking it in sweet milk a few minutes before using.

Kidneys and Macaroni—Cut four kidneys in halves, sprinkle with chopped parsley, salt and pepper to taste, and fry. Take one-fourth pound macaroni, break into small pieces, and cook in water, adding a little salt. When quite tender, strain off the water, place macaroni round a dish, and put the kidneys in the center, adding a little gravy. Garnish with two hard-boiled eggs cut into quarters, and four small tomatoes cut into small slices and fried. Serve very hot.

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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 28—37

Sentinels of Health
Don't Neglect Them!
Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out. Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance. The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more endorsements than any other kidney medicine in the country ever. In fact Doan's Pills are sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

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.

Courtesy Pays

When a Connecticut man died a few weeks ago and his will was read it was found that he had left a tidy sum to a lad who once retrieved the old gentleman's hat and refused to accept the ten-cent reward that was offered. Of course there are not many instances in which courtesy is thus rewarded, but the instance is of value to parents in impressing their children with the fact that even though they may never be mentioned in somebody's will, courtesy always pays. Elderly people are always quick to notice and appreciate courtesy on the part of the young. It reflects favorably, too, upon the parents of those boys and girls who are thoughtful and polite, and who gladly assist those about them with no thought of compensation. There are times when it seems courtesy on the part of the young has suffered a slump in this country. Maybe the case of the old gentleman who remembered the boy who retrieved his hat will serve in a small way to impress a few youngsters with the age-old fact that "courtesy always pays."

The best way I know of to keep from getting old is to buy one of these new model, speedy cars. Then roll her out on the paved highway and step on the gas. After she has made 90 m. p. h. a few times, it will happen. Your worries about growing old will be over, because you will have joined the army of 38,000 that has gone before you within the last year.--Uncle Bill in News-Record.

THE STATE OF TEXAS

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Coke County -- Greeting:

Ollie Green, Administratrix of the estate of James Leroy Green, deceased, having filed in our County Court her final account of the condition of the estate of said James Leroy Green, deceased, together with an application to be discharged from said administration, you are hereby commanded, that by publication of this writ once in a newspaper regularly published in the County of Coke, and said publication shall be not less than ten days before the return day thereof, you give due notice to all persons interested in the account for final settlement of said estate, to file their objections thereto, if any they have, in said court on or before Monday the 2nd day of August, 1937, when said account and application will be considered by said court.

Given under my hand and seal of said court at my office in the city of Robert Lee, this 13th day of July, 1937.

(SEAL)
Willie Smith
Clerk, County Court, Coke County, Texas.
By Beatrice Taylor, Deputy.

Good Reading

Widely scattered about the country are many former residents of Coke county who keep in touch with affairs "back home" through the columns of this paper. But their old friends have, in many instances, lost track of them and would be glad of an opportunity to hear how they are getting along, what they are finding to do and something about about the communities they are now living in. An occasional letter for publication from any of these former residents will be welcomed to the columns of this paper at any time, and they will be appreciated by those who knew the writers in days gone by. You may be sure your old home town still has an interest in you, and your welfare. Anything you care to write for publication, any message you would like to have your old friends and acquaintances read comes under the head of "news." Send it along, for such letters always make good reading.

PHONE US-YOUR LOCAL NEWS.

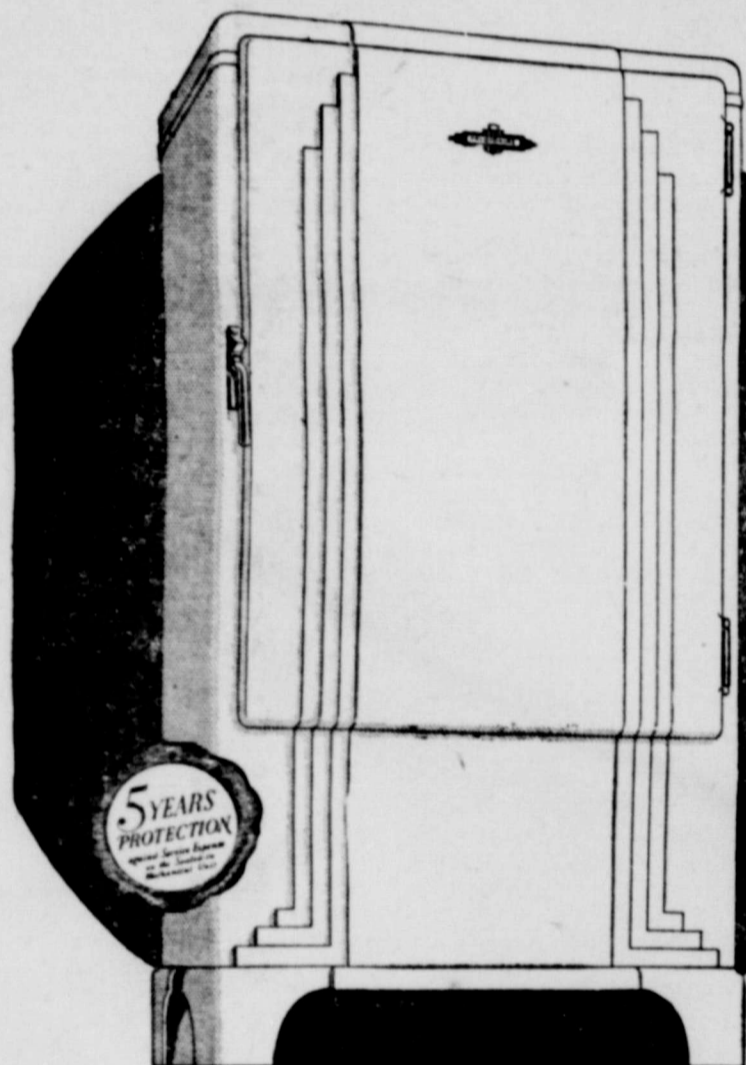
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Frigidaire is but one of the many Electric Servants that make the modern West Texas woman NOT a housewife. Coin the best substitute name for her and win:

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- PROOF ① **GREATER ICE-ABILITY**
Makes more ice, faster... instantly releases all ice trays and cubes... yields 20% more ice by ending meltage waste!
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Ends crowding. Maximum shelf space up in front. Storage space for every need!
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**West Texas Utilities
Company**

Mrs. W. J. Cumble has been quite ill this week but was reported Thursday to be some better.

Big cities and small towns have this difference--in a big city an auto runs you down and in a small town a gossip does it.

"It isn't his ability to KICK but to PULL that makes the mule a high-priced animal."

Vernon Tegge, a son of Mrs. J. J. S. Smith, was a guest in her home last week. Also visiting in the Smith home Wednesday was her nephew and wife, Mr. and Mrs. John Edmiaston. They have now as their guests another son, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tegge and baby.

Charter No. 1684 Reserve District No 11.
OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE ROBERT LEE STATE BANK
 at Robert Lee, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1937,
 published in the Robert Lee Observer, a newspaper printed and published at Robert Lee, State of Texas, on the 16th day of July, 1937.

RESOURCES	Dollars.-Cts.
Loans and discounts	\$65,513.43
Loans secured by real estate	55.00
Overdrafts	124.31
Securities of U.S., any State or pol. subdiv. thereof	11,903.49
Banking House,	3,500.00
Furniture and Fixtures,	1,500.00
Cash and due from approved reserve agents.....	81,769.66
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check demand	6,250.00
Stock and/or assessment Fed. Dep. Ins. Corp,	132.74
Total	170,748.63

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock	\$ 25,000.00
Total Capital Structure	25,000.00
Surplus Fund	2,500.00
Undivided profits - net	541.40
Individual Deposits subject to check, including time deposits due in 30 days ..	104,122.78
State Funds on Deposit	1,889.03
Cashier's Checks Outstanding	695.42
Total	\$ 170,748.63

STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF COKE, ss:
 We, D. R. Campbell, as President, and T. A. Richardson, as Cashier of said Bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.
 D. R. Campbell, President
 T. A. Richardson, Cashier
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of July A. D. 1937, W. B. Clift, Notary Public, Coke County, Texas.
 CORRECT-ATTEST: Marvin Simpson, J. S. Gardner, W. M. Simpson, Directors
 (SEAL)

NOTICE TO BIDDERS

Sealed proposals addressed to the Board of Education, Robert Lee, Texas, care of Mr. J. S. Craddock, President, for the erection of a school addition to the Robert Lee School, remodeling the interior of the present school building in accordance with the plans and specifications prepared by and which may be obtained from John G. Becker, Architect, San Angelo, Texas. Bids will be received at the office of the School Board in the present school building, Robert Lee, Texas until Monday July 26, 1937 at 8:00 P. M. and then publicly open and read.

The bids will be taken separately on general and mechanical work. The Contractors will be allowed to submit separate or combined bids on the two buildings.

A deposit of \$10 will be required on the general plans, \$5 of which will be returned to the bidder when plans are returned with the bid.

A deposit of \$7.50 will be required on the mechanical plans, \$4 of which will be returned to the bidder when plans are returned with the bid.

A Certified or Cashier's check or acceptable bid-bond of 5% of the amount bid, payable to the Board of Education, J. S. Craddock, President, Robert Lee, Texas, must accompany each bid. A performance bond in the amount of 100% of the contract price will be required.

The owner reserves the right to reject any or all bids, and waive any or all formalities.

ROBERT LEE BOARD OF EDUCATION

J. S. Craddock, President
 Robert Lee, Texas

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 Reliable Man Wanted to call on farmers in Coke County. No experience or capital required. Make up to \$12 a day. Write McNESS Co., Dept. S, Freeport, Illinois.

UNCLE SAM'S BALANCE SHEET IMPROVES

Uncle Sam closed his fiscal year on Wednesday, June 30, and here's what the old gentleman found:

The Treasury has at least \$1,000,000,000 in cold hard cash to start the new fiscal year.

The national debt stands at \$36,000,000,000--an all-time high. That's not as bad as it sounds, because this administration has succeeded in cutting interest rates to a point where the burden of the debt has been greatly decreased.

In addition, it is estimated the government has about \$7,000,

000,000 in "recoverable assets"--including money loaned on good securities by various agencies and the gold stabilization fund. If we deduct these seven billion the total debt is less than \$30,000,000,000.

Receipts for the year were the highest since the World War, being \$1,178,000,000 over 1936. Expenditures, on the other hand, dropped \$751,000,000 as compared with last year.

The Treasury experts insist that if business continues to improve the budget may be actually balanced within another year. In any event there is no occasion to worry about the nation's finances. Uncle Sam is in no danger of bankruptcy.--Labor Journal.

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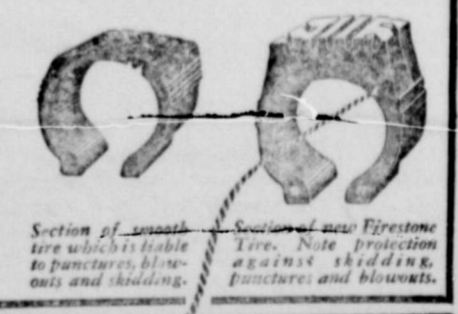
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"Assassins of the Nile"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

YOU know, boys and girls, I have often said that you'll find adventure close to home a darned sight easier than you will roaming the world. One who goes traveling in search of thrills usually doesn't find any until he gets back into his own bailiwick again. But there are exceptions to every rule—and here's one of them. George C. Dorste of Bardonia, Rockland county, N. Y., met his biggest thrill when he was thousands of miles away from home and in a strange exotic country.

The country was Egypt, and George landed there in the course of his travels as a fireman on a tramp steamer. The steamer was carrying scrap iron, unloading it in consignments of various sizes at ports along the Nile river and its many branches. The year was 1912, and the ship had traveled part way up the Nile and was anchored in the river just south of the town of Medinet El Faiyum.

The ship was anchored not far from a pier. The weather is pretty hot in Egypt. In the afternoon, particularly, the sun beats down with such intensity that it is next to impossible for anybody but a native to do any work. It was at the height of the hot season, and the crew of the steamer, dripping sweat from every pore of their bodies, were just about all in. Along in the afternoon the skipper gave orders for all hands to knock off work for the rest of the day.

The men didn't argue about that. Most of them just walked to the shadiest spot they could find on that hot ship, flopped on the deck and rested. But there were a half dozen young fellows—George among them—who had a better idea. They stripped off their clothes and dived over the side into the water.

A Dandy Day for Lazy Sport.

The water was cool and refreshing. Those lads were in it, off and on, for the better part of the afternoon. They came out, now and then, for a breathing spell on the ship's deck, but the sun beating down on the iron hull of the vessel made it so hot that they were glad to get back in the water again.

The afternoon wore on and the sun began sinking toward the horizon. As its scorching rays withdrew little by little, the day became cooler. One by one the swimmers climbed back aboard the steamer and stayed there. Finally all of them were out of the water except one. And that one man was George Dorste.

George loved the water and he hated to leave it. He was swimming some distance away from the ship's side, and about half-way between it and the pier. As he splashed about in the river he heard a voice calling on shore and, looking up, saw a native standing on the pier.

If George Had Only Been a Linguist!

The native was shouting to George, but in a language he didn't understand. Then suddenly, he began to point toward the ship. George



The great reptile was between him and the ship.

could figure out only one reason for that pointing. He immediately jumped to the conclusion that someone aboard had dropped something over the side and wanted him to retrieve it.

He turned and swam slowly toward the ship. The native on the pier kept right on yelling, but George paid no attention. And then, suddenly, he saw it—a thing that looked like a log floating in the water, but a log that had a rough wrinkled snout and a pair of glassy eyes just showing above the surface!

A crocodile!

The great reptile was between him and the ship—and not more than twenty feet away from him. A shudder went through George's body when he saw it. He turned and began swimming toward the pier. But the pier was a great distance away—or at least, so it seemed to George. He knew that beast could catch up to him in less time than it takes to tell the story.

He Looked Like Good Meal to Crocodile.

He was swimming as fast as he could—exhausting himself in a spurt for the pier. And the crocodile was following along behind. It seemed to George that the great reptile never approached any closer than that original twenty feet—the distance that had separated them when he turned toward the pier. Was the beast playing with him, as a cat would with a mouse? Or was it waiting until George had exhausted himself in the swim toward shore before those cruel jaws opened and closed over him?

Still swimming frantically, he reached the pier. And then another terrifying discovery greeted him. As he made frenzied efforts to climb up the piles that supported the pier, he found that he couldn't. Those piles were covered with a slippery moss. He could make no headway up them. And all the time, now, the crocodile was coming closer, swimming slowly toward what it knew must inevitably furnish it its evening meal.

By now George was mad with terror. He was still clawing and scraping frantically at those smooth, moss-covered piles, when the native on the dock came to his rescue. Suddenly, the native picked up a huge piece of scrap iron from a pile on the dock, and hurled it at the swimming crocodile. The piece missed. The native threw another—and that one found its mark. It hit the beast on the snout, and it dived beneath the surface.

Native's Accurate Peg Saves George's Life.

By that time a boat had been launched from the ship. It came tearing across the water as George's shipmates pulled hard on the oars. It reached George a few seconds after the crocodile had gone down.

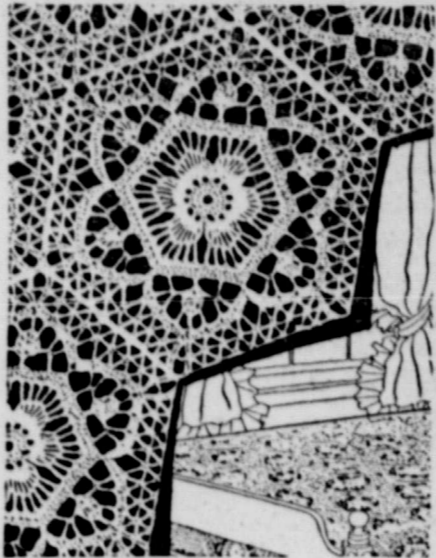
"As they pulled me out of the water," George says, "I lost consciousness for a minute or two. But I came back to life before the boat had reached the ship—in time to see the steely eyes of the crocodile which had reappeared once more. It was following along, not more than ten feet behind the boat."

And George says that if he'd had a gun then, it would have given him the greatest pleasure to aim it right between those two glassy eyes and pull the trigger.

©—WNU Service.

Lace Spread That Reflects Good Taste

When you dress up your bed for company, you seek distinction—the purpose of this lacy spread. A true reflection of your own good taste is this stunning open-work design, one easily achieved by crocheting simple, single medallions of string. A stunning



Pattern 1443

dresser or table scarf, or perchance a cloth could also be your choice. It may be done in one or a combination of colors. Pattern 1443 contains detailed directions for making the 8 3/4 inch medallion shown and joining it for a variety of articles; illustration of it and of all stitches used; material requirements; color suggestions.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Hot Weather is Here— Beware of Biliousness!

Have you ever noticed that in very hot weather your organs of digestion and elimination seem to become torpid or lazy? Your food sours, forms gas, causes belching, heartburn, and a feeling of restlessness and irritability. Perhaps you may have sick headache, nausea and dizziness or blind spells on suddenly rising. Your tongue may be coated, your complexion bilious and your bowel actions sluggish or insufficient.

These are some of the more common symptoms or warnings of biliousness or so-called "torpid liver," so prevalent in hot climates. Don't neglect them. Take Calomel tablets, the improved calomel compound tablets that give you the effects of calomel and salts, combined. You will be delighted with the prompt relief they afford. Trial package ten cents, family pkg. twenty-five cts. At drug stores. (Adv.)

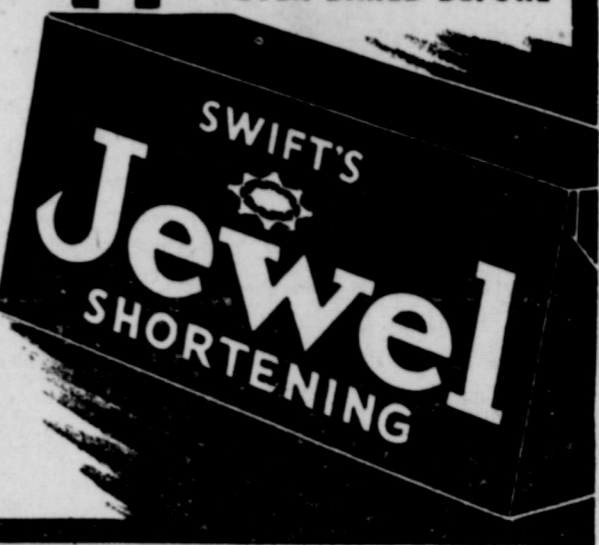
CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

5¢ PLUG

TRY IT

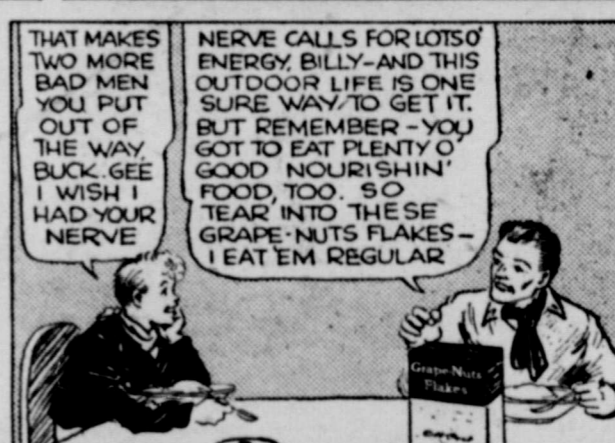
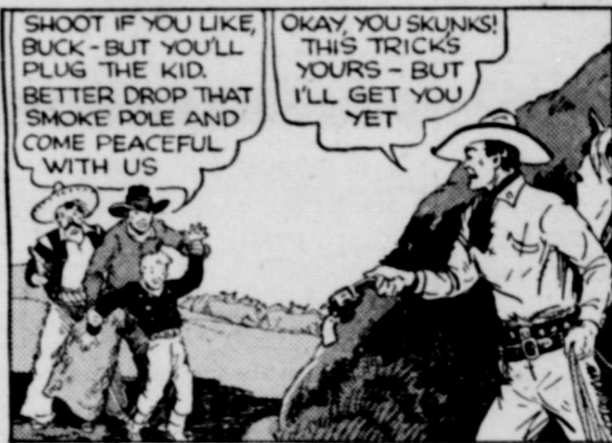
FOR FLAKIER PASTRY THAN YOU'VE EVER BAKED BEFORE

Find out why millions prefer this Special-Blend of fine cooking fats to any other shortening, regardless of price!... for pan frying, deep frying, delicious cakes, hot breads, etc.



BUCK JONES

LITTLE BILLY IS STILL AT BUCK JONES' RANCH — GROWING STRONGER AS THE WEEKS GO BY. ONE DAY BUCK AND BILLY DISCOVER TWO RUSTLERS STEALING CALVES. TO ESCAPE CAPTURE, THE RUSTLERS TAKE A DESPERATE CHANCE...



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

Join Buck Jones' Club—and get the swell membership pin shown here and Buck's catalog with pictures in color of the 41 wonderful free prizes. Just fill in the coupon and mail it to Buck with one red Grape-Nuts Flakes box-top.



Club Membership Pin. Gold and red finish. GOOD LUCK horseshoe design. Free for 1 Grape-Nuts Flakes box-top.



Buck Jones Photo. Own Buck's favorite picture, with his facsimile autograph. Free for 1 Grape-Nuts Flakes box-top.

Wonderful Prizes for Mother and Dad, too! Zipper Bag, Hosiery, Tableware, Bridge Table Cover. Send coupon for Prize Catalog.

BUCK JONES, c/o Grape-Nuts Flakes
Battle Creek, Mich. W-D-17-37

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

Membership Pin and Prize Catalog. (Send 1 box-top.)

Buck Jones Photo (Send 1 box-top.)

Catalog showing 41 FREE prizes. (Send no box-tops.)

Name _____

St. or R.F.D. _____

Town _____ State _____

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



A Post Cereal—made by General Foods

STAR DUST
 Movie • Radio
 By VIRGINIA VALE

FANS had to wait two long years for the Marx Brothers' new picture, "A Day at the Races," but it was well worth waiting for. It is almost too funny, the laughs coming in such quick succession that you are still shouting over one comic scene when the next hits you.

This picture tops their previous masterpieces of hilarity by several lengths. Groucho is, as usual, the wise guy but when he goes to the race track he is a gullible customer for Chico's sales talk on tips on the races. Chico performs one of those piano solos that makes enough tough little boys want to become piano virtuosos so they can copy his tricks.

And Harpo is even greater than usual. He talks—in pantomime only—at great length, and it is a toss-up whether his pantomime or Chico's efforts to translate it into words is funnier.

Planned for fall is a household hints program starring Zasu Pitts, if she can ever stop making pictures long enough to appear on an air program regularly.



Zasu Pitts

Putting this program together is a job for a magician, for while Zasu is always a comedienne to her public, at home she is just the world's greatest housekeeper and cook. Nobody could write funny lines about Zasu's cooking if they had ever sampled it, and her new kitchen which she designed herself is a model of ingenuity, beauty, and efficiency. As you may have read, Zasu has been working on a cook book for the last year or two.

Lily Pons' last broadcast of the season before leaving for Hollywood to make "The Girl in the Cage" for RKO was a big night for her. She was elected the best-dressed star of the radio studios, an honor formerly divided between Helen Jepson and Gladys Swarthout. Most singers take such honors in their stride, but not the volcanic and appreciative Lily.

Motion picture producers have just about given up hope of interesting their public in Shakespeare, but broadcasting companies have decided the bard's stirring lines are just what the public wants. John Barrymore's NBC program has proved a tremendous success since the first Monday night a few weeks ago when he presented a foreshortened version of "Hamlet." For its competing hour, Columbia has signed up an impressive array of talent.

Any time Henry Fonda and Gary Cooper want to stop acting and open a traveling art exhibit, they have plenty of lucrative offers. Both are candid camera fans, and when they have a few minutes leisure between scenes they stroll around whatever studio they are working in and snap pictures of players off guard. They have some fine snaps of stars snoozing in chairs, of directors watching scenes with obvious disgust, of romantic co-stars glaring at each other between scenes. But they won't sell them!



Gary Cooper

ODDS AND ENDS—Shirley Temple is learning to yodel for her next picture, "Heidi" . . . Dick Powell and Franchot Tone are just two of the many players who long to make Westerns . . . Carole Lombard has tampered with the color of her hair to the extent of making it a deep, golden blond. The new color shows up better in Technicolor . . . John Gambling, who for twelve years has roused the radio audience at six forty-five and bullied them into doing morning exercises, sits in an easy chair while he belones at his audience and never takes any exercise . . . Connie Boswell has her first big screen role in Columbia's "It's All Yours." J. C. Nugent, stage veteran, is also in it, which leads to a lot of friendly arguments, since the picture is being directed by his son Elliot, who learned his stagecraft acting in his father's companies . . . Deanna Durbin's director has rigged up an old-fashioned auto horn to call her from the schoolroom to the motion-picture set when lights and cameras are all ready to go.

© Western Newspaper Union.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for July 18

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 3:13-16; 4:10-16; 5:1.
 GOLDEN TEXT—The Lord will give strength unto his people.—Psalm 29:11.
 PRIMARY TOPIC—When Moses Was Afraid.
 JUNIOR TOPIC—Moses Made Ambassador.
 INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—God Stands by His Workers.
 YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Strong in the Strength of God.

Never in a hurry! Who? God. He needed a human leader to bring his chosen people up out of the bondage of Egypt and he spent 80 years getting him ready—40 years learning all the wisdom of Egypt, and 40 years learning the lessons of God, patience and humility, on the back side of the desert.

Infinite and omnipotent is God, and he may move with faster-than-lightning speed. But usually we find him working out his blessed purposes, normally, quietly, but always "on time."

Our lesson brings before us the meeting with God which preceded the appearance of Moses as the head of the nation of Israel in its mighty conflict with Pharaoh. We find him first proceeding with commendable care but then going on in unfortunate humility which amounted almost to unbelief and which resulted in the substitution of his brother Aaron as his spokesman, but eventually we do see him going about his difficult task with resolution and courage.

I. Justifiable Caution (Exod. 3:13-16).

Neither God nor man dare entrust a high and difficult commission to a foolish man who brusquely "rushes in where angels fear to tread." The fact that one feels fully and unhesitatingly qualified to take over such a responsibility is almost a certain indication that he is not the man to assume it.

The ambassador must have credentials. God's representative has them. When "they shall say"—what an important and difficult situation that creates. The one who speaks for God must expect not only the scornful bitterness of God's enemies, but also the unbelieving questions of those he seeks to serve.

"What shall I say?" asks Moses, and God answers that he may say that "I AM" had sent him. This name of God reveals him as the eternal, independent, self-sufficient, self-existent, immutable, personal being. Consider, Christian brethren, whose we are and whom we serve. Here indeed is "inspiration in excess of duty," real equipment for Christian life and service.

But Moses seems to be unable to see beyond his own human infirmity even in the light of such a glorious revelation, supplemented as it was by miraculous powers, and we find him showing an

II. Unjustified Humility (Exod. 4:10-12).

When God calls a man he knows his limitations—why then should one plead them as an excuse for not serving? The excuse of Moses that he was not a fluent speaker has been the stand-by of unwilling workers all through the ages. When asked to lead a prayer meeting, teach a Sunday School class, conduct a young people's meeting, thousands have lamely thus excused themselves and missed a blessing.

The perfect answer of God in v.11 merits attention. God made your mouth and mine. He gives us the power of speech. He asks not the eloquence of polished rhetorical periods, or the flights of man's imagination. He wants but the incomparable eloquence of his own words on our lips. Dr. Richard Ellsworth Day in "Bush Aglow" rightly points out that this was the secret of the power of D. L. Moody.

III. Unnecessary Substitution (Exod. 4:13-16).

Loving and patient is our God, but there is a boundary line to that patience. Moses went too far in his humility and reflected on the ability of God, who promptly substituted Aaron as the spokesman.

Gracious was He in thus providing a helper for Moses. But one wonders what Moses missed of blessing and power because of his slowness of heart.

IV. "And Afterward" (Exod. 5:1).

Commissioned, bearing credentials from the infinite and eternal "I AM," and with a strong and eloquent brother by his side, Moses stands before Pharaoh to say in God's name, "Let my people go." Preparation and the holy privilege of fellowship with God are to make us ready for service. While it is folly to go unprepared, it is double folly to prepare and then fail to go when God commands.

Ask Me Another
 A General Quiz

1. How many submarine cables are there in the world?
2. What people were the first to use forks?
3. What states have the most institutions of higher education?
4. How many airplanes are there in the world?
5. Into what body of water does the Chicago river flow?
6. How many varieties of postage stamps are there in the world?

Answers

1. There are more than 3,000 submarine cables in the world with a total length of more than 300,000 miles.
2. According to the National Geographic society the Italians were the first to use forks for eating, and were ridiculed as sissies.
3. Those having the greatest number of colleges and universities, professional schools, teachers' colleges, normal schools, etc., are New York, with 105, and California, with 102.
4. The world today possesses approximately 63,000 airplanes, more than 42,000 of which are military or naval machines, according to Collier's Weekly.
5. The Chicago river originally emptied into Lake Michigan. Now water from the lake is forced through the river into the Illinois river and so into the Mississippi river. Thus it may be said that the Chicago river flows backward.
6. The post offices of the world issue 56,874 varieties of stamps.

Justice, Obedience

Justice is the insurance which we have on our lives and property; to which may be added, and obedience is the premium which we pay for it.—William Penn.

"Here, Dad, put some of this on—it'll go farther!"

GO FARTHER BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART

Everybody wants to go farther. Quaker State endeavors to meet this desire of the motoring public with a motor oil of supreme quality, that is economical, and available wherever you may go. Try Quaker State. You'll find you go farther before you need to add a quart because "there's an extra quart of lubrication in every gallon." The retail price is 35¢ a quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.

JOYS and GLOOMS

MAN THE TORPEDOES! THE JOYS ARE JUST OFF OUR BOW!

C'MON, LET'S KNOCK THEIR LITTLE BLOCKS OFF!

LOOK, BETTY... AREN'T THEY BEAUTIES? AND WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE HOW GOOD THEY TASTE!

UGH! CAN'T YOU THINK OF ANYTHING BUT EATING... EVEN ON YOUR VACATION?

IF YOU'RE SO FOND OF FISH YOU CAN CLEAN 'EM AND COOK 'EM YOURSELF... I'M NO HIRED GIRL!

THERE'S A LIMIT TO MY PATIENCE, BETTY. I'M SICK AND TIRED OF YOUR BEING SO CROSS ALL THE TIME.

YOU WOULDN'T BE AROUND CHIRPING EITHER IF YOU HAD MY HEADACHE AND HADN'T SLEPT ALL NIGHT!

WELL, IF YOU'D LISTEN TO THE DOCTOR, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO BE SO GROUCHY ALL THE TIME!

THE DOCTOR TOLD YOU THAT YOUR HEADACHES AND SLEEPLESSNESS WERE CAUSED BY COFFEE-NERVES. WHY DON'T YOU TAKE HIS ADVICE AND TRY POSTUM FOR 30 DAYS?

OH, ANYTHING TO KEEP YOU QUIET!

30 DAYS LATER

YOU WOULDN'T KNOW SHE WAS THE SAME WOMAN NOW THAT SHE DOESN'T HAVE HEADACHES AND SLEEPS WELL!

RIGHT... SWITCHING TO POSTUM SURE MADE A NEW WOMAN OF HER!

YOUR MONEY BACK... IF SWITCHING TO POSTUM DOESN'T HELP YOU!

If you cannot safely drink coffee... try Postum's 30-day test. Buy a can of Postum and drink it instead of coffee for a full month. If after 30 days... you do not feel better; return the top of the Postum container to General Foods, Battle Creek, Michigan, and we will cheerfully refund the full purchase price, plus postage! (If you live in Canada, address General Foods, Limited, Cobourg, Ontario.) Postum contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. Postum comes in two forms... Postum Cereal, the kind you boil or percolate... and Instant Postum, made instantly in the cup. It is economical, easy to make, delicious. You may miss coffee at first, but after 30 days, you'll love Postum for its own rich, full-bodied flavor. A product of General Foods.

DON'T BE A GLOOM. DRINK POSTUM!

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ALAMO THEATRE
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

COOL! CONDITIONED AIR!

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, JULY 16 & 17
with William Boyd in Clarence E. Mulford's
"HOPALONG CASSIDY RETURNS"
Also Comedy

SUNDAY 2-6, & MONDAY, JULY 18 & 19
Jeanette MacDonald - Nelson Eddy in
"MAYTIME"
with John Barrymore, Plus Comedy and News.

WEDNESDAY ONLY, JULY 21st
"MAN of the PEOPLE"
with Joseph Calleia-Florence Rice-Ted Healy
Also selected shorts.

TEXAS THEATRE
COOL! BRONTE, TEXAS COOL!

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, JUNE 16 & 17
William Powell - Kay Francis in
"ONE WAY PASSAGE"
Also two-reel comedy,

TUESDAY ONLY, JUNE 13th
"BREEZING HOME"
with William Gargan-Binnie Barnes-Wendy Barrie
Also Comedy and Selected Shorts.

Specials For Friday & Saturday
JULY 16 & 17
at **CUMBIE'S**
THE **RED & WHITE** STORE

Beverly VIENNA SAUSAGE, 1/2's	3 cans for	20c
Peerless SPINACH, No 2 can	each	9c
Kuner's Economy PEAS, 2 No 2 cans		29c
R & W White Laundry SOAP, 6 giant bars		25c
R & W COFFEE, 1 lb can for		31c
R & W TOMATO JUICE, 12 oz cans, 2 for		15c
Brimful PORK & BEANS, 16 oz can, 2 for		13c
Standard KRAUT, 2 no 2 cans		19c
Red & White or Cherry Bell		
	6 lb sack	30c
	12 lb sack	55c
	24 lb sack	98c
	48 lb sack	1.89
Kuner's Sliced BEETS, 2 no 2 cans		25c
R & W CORN FLAKES, 2 pkgs		19c
R & W BRAN FLAKES, 2 packages		19c
R & W CLEANSER, large can		5c
R & W MILK, 6 small cans or 3 large cans		19c
R & W RICE, 2 lb box		18c
Powdered or Brown SUGAR, 2 1lb boxes for		15c
SUN SPUN SALAD DRESSING, 8 oz jar		14c
	16 oz jar	24c
	quart jar	38c
Huck Finn PEANUT BUTTER, quarts		32c
Del Dixi PICKLES, sour or dill, 26 oz jar		15c
	8 oz jar	9c
Blu-Kross TOILET TISSUE, 3 roll carton		23c
R & W FLAV-R-JELL, asst. flavors, 3 packages		14c
Ice-Berg LETTUCE, 75's	each	3c
CABBAGE, Green Heads	lb	2 1/2c
ORANGES, California, 220's,	doz	38c

W. J. Cumbie

Card of Thanks

We wish to extend our appreciation to those who were so kind and thoughtful of during our great sorrow and loss of our dear father and husband, and may God bless each one of you is our prayer.

Mrs. W. W. Thetford,
Mr. and Mrs. Claud Vest,
Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hurley,
Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Thetford
Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Snead,
M. and Paul Mrs. Hoglund,
Bud Thetford.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Crost-waite of Colorado City visited Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Richardson last Wednesday week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kading and son J. F., returned this week from a visit in Port Lavaca.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Martin of Dunn were Robert Lee visitors Saturday and Sunday. The Frank Bryan place was the Martins home before they left here about ten years ago.

Mr. Earl Evans and his mother Mrs. Annie Evans of Big Spring were in Robert Lee Sunday. They brought with them Mrs. R. D. Higgins, mother of El Higgins.

Mrs. Marie Orchard of Skidmore is visiting in the El Higgins family. She is a niece of Mr. Higgins.

Miss Lou Ellen Russell is visiting her sister Mrs. Turney Hall. Miss Russell's home is near Blackwell.

Norma Wojtek is recovering from a serious cut sustained when she fell off of a tractor two weeks ago. She is able to be about on crutches.

Miss Allie V. Scott arrived from Denton Wednesday for a visit with the family of her brother, Lamont Scott. Miss Scott and has been studying in Denton this summer.

Wayland Bessent of Pecos is here on a visit with his grandparents.

J. C. Jordan, his brother, E. D. Jordan and E. A. Burgess are in Northern Arkansas on business. A member of the Burgess family says Mr. Burgess went equipped with a fishing pole and a song book.

Miss Jeffie Bejl visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bell and other relatives here this week. Miss Bell has work in Big Spring.

Why not subscribe for the Observer? If you don't think it's worth one dollar a year we will make you a present of it.

We are requested by the Mertz-zon Star to state that the rodeo and barbecue that was to have been held there July 22, has been postponed indefinitely.

The Robert Lee gins started their annual overhauling Monday so as to be ready for the huge cotton crop.

Mrs. Roosevelt says the depression made us better acquainted with each other. Yes, especially with our poor relations.

If you like to work out problems that really try the wits, then try making both ends meet.

Scientists say it has taken a million years to make man what he is today. And the average woman can make him over in six months.

Most girls prefer a promising young man but everybody else prefer those who pay cash.

'M' SYSTEM
Grocery & Market

You save money when you shop at the M System. Always the highest quality and greatest variety of food-stuffs the market affords at the lowest possible price.

LETTUCE,	3 firm heads	10c
FRESH OKRA	3 pounds	10c
SUGAR,	10 lb pure cane in cloth bags	52c
	25 lb	1.29
SHORTENING,	Swift Jewel 4 lb	53c
	8 lb	99c

Tomatoes,
No 2 cans 3 for 20c

Everfresh PRUNES, no 1 tall can,	2 for	15c
KRAUT,	No 2 1/2 cans, 3 for	25c
Knox JELL,	a real gelatin, 3 pkg	10c
POST TOASTIES or Kellogg's CORN FLAKES,	2 for	19c
PEN JEL,	for preserving, per pkg	10c
Tasty Drink,	big 8 oz bottle makes a gallon of punch	3 for 25c
SOAP,	Lux or Lifebuoy, 3 for	17c
RINSO,	1ge pkg	19c
LUX FLAKES,	small box 10c large	21c
No 3 Enamel Cans,	per 100	\$4.10

FRUIT JUICES, make a refreshing drink from these juices
PINEAPPLE, APRICOT, PLUM, PEACH or PRUNE
3 tall cans 25c

Extra High Patent
Admiration Flour, 48 lb 1.77

Matches, 6 box carton 15c

FISH TENDERLOINS, Yacht Club Brand, 3 for 25c

Pure Louisiana Cane
SYRUP, half gal. 29c

POWDERED SUGAR, 2 lb pkg 10c

Schilling's TEA a real tea at 1/4 lb pkg. - 15c
a real price, 1/2 lb pkg. - 29c

Market Specials

LONGHORN CHEESE,	lb	18c
RIB ROAST,	lb	12c
Loin or T-Bone STEAK,	lb	23c
CHUCK ROAST,	lb	14c
SALT PORK,	lb	20c