

The Robert Lee Observer

"Printed In The Heart Of Coke County."

VOLUME 48

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1937.

NUMBER 5

Edith Postoffice Moving From Original Site

Edith, the oldest existing post-office in Coke county, is being moved from its original site, from the spot where the earliest settlers of the Upper Colorado country eagerly awaited the arrival of weeks-old letters and newspapers carried on horseback from old Ft. Chadbourne.

D. A. Neil, proprietor of the Edith store, is preparing to move his stock from the flat where goods sold nearly fifty years ago, to the Sterling City road a mile and a half to the south. And, as it has always been, the post-office will be in the store building.

Mrs. C. D. Stewart, whose father, J. E. Warren, was the first postmaster, remembers that the first store building and also the lumber parts of her own rock home were built about 1889 of some of the first lumber ever sold in Ballinger. It was loaded, she said, directly from the train cars to wagons and hauled overland.

About two years after the first store was built, the settlers became impressed with the need of their children for some "book learning" and the fathers of the ten school-age children went to Ballinger with wagons and teams and hauled back lumber to build a school house. Coincident with the organization of a school, the settlers made application for a postoffice. But, a postoffice had to have a name and the selection must have been something of a task, for the ranch folk turned the job over to Mr. Geo. Royalty, young man of Ballinger who had been chosen to teach their first school. The name he suggested was the one dearest to him--Edith, for Miss Edith Bonzell who later became his wife.

Progress scorns sentiment, but, although the older residents may welcome a modern building located where two much traveled roads meet, Edith, to them, will always be the quiet, shady flat, the gathering place of three generations.

New and Renewals

The following have subscribed and renewed their subscription to the Observer the past few days:

Albert Baze, Sr., M. H. Havins, Mrs. W. W. Thetford, John Cole, Lee Sawyers, Buster Pierce, M. E. Mondell.

Rev. J. L. Wallace is in a meeting at Silver this week and will begin a meeting at Miles Sunday night. He will preach Sunday morning here at the court house.

Mrs. Marvin Simpson and Mrs. Earl Hoggard attended the Methodist Woman's Missionary Society, Central Zone at Merzon Tuesday. Mrs. Hoggard was on the morning program.

Sidney W. Smith

Last rites for Sidney W. Smith, Church of Christ evangelist of Abilene, were held at his old home thirty miles south of Coleman Monday afternoon and the body laid to rest in the family burial plot beside that of his first wife.

Mr. Smith had been seriously ill for several months. He was taken to the home of his sisters, Mrs. Daniel, in Santa Anna recently, and it was there he passed away at 12:01 a. m. Monday, having lived one minute of his 56th birthday. Having been in active ministry since he was 18 years of age, Mr. Smith was well known over most of West Texas. He was also a writer of some note.

Funeral services, conducted by Brother Stewart, a Church of Christ minister of Abilene, were held at the home of his mother on the old Smith ranch, under the direction of the W. K. Simpson Funeral Parlor of Robert Lee.

Relatives from here who attended the funeral were a son, Fred Smith and two daughters, Mrs. Felix Puett and Mrs. Bill Wallace. Mr. Puett, Mr. Wallace and Mrs. T. E. Puett also went from here. Other surviving relatives are his mother, his widow, two sons, Van of Abilene, and Edwin of Dallas; three daughters, Mrs. Lena Davis of Robert Lee; Mrs. Mary Coffee, Santa Anna and Miss Lucy Smith of Abilene. There are also a number of brothers and sisters.

Do You Listen In?

One of the broadcasting features over KGKL Sunday afternoons is that of Robert Lee singers, who broadcast from 1:15 to 1:30 and from 1:35 to 1:45.

The first quartette is composed of Raymond Jay, Willie Wallace, Sam Williams and Mrs. Sam Jay. The second is Emory Davis, Gilbert Wallace, Calvin Wallace and Mrs. Raymond Jay. Miss Vivian Roane is pianist.

The quartettes will sing any request number you wish. Either phone or write in for your favorite hymn.

If you fail to tune in you'll miss some good singing.

Mr. and Mrs. Isom Austin and A. J. Adkins returned last Friday from a three-weeks trip through New Mexico, Colorado, Oklahoma. They report a delightful trip, visited many interesting places and traveled through some very fine country, and some not so good, especially the "Dust Bowl" section in Oklahoma. No crops of any kind and, in fact, no people to speak of are living in that section.

Mrs. Marion Welch spent several days here as the guest of her sisters, Mrs. John Brown and Mrs. Earl Roberts. She returned to her home at Bell Ranch, N. N. Tuesday.

Sweetwater to Entertain Newspaper Men Aug. 13-14

Sweetwater will be host to West Texas newspaper publishers Friday and Saturday Aug. 13-14. They will meet in a business session Friday morning, and the afternoon will be devoted to boating on Lake Sweetwater, golfing, fishing and indoor entertainment.

Delegates will be guests of the Community Natural Gas company at a barbecue, with a dance the same night.

Among those on the program, are Douglas Meador of Matador, Jeanee Suits of Lockney, only woman speaker on the program. Others appearing will be Jack Hawkins of Pecos, who will discuss "Possibilities of the Small-Town Radio Station"; T. J. Kellis of Sterling City, a veteran West Texas newspaper man, who will present recollections of early days in this section; Ray Nichols of Vernon, who will discuss "Newspaper Legislation"; and Wendell Bedichek of the Abilene Reporter-News, who will discuss "Newspaper Streamlining."

Invitation

The following invitation has been sent to West Texas newspapers by the Nolan County News:

DEAR NEWS HAWK:

You will please excuse this printed form but it's too hot and I'm too lazy to write each of you paper folks a personal letter.

As you already know the West Texas Press Association annual convention will be held in Sweetwater on Aug. 13 and 14. The Nolan County News is planning to smear it on a little heavy for the occasion and get out a special edition (providing, of course, the merchants will fall for the idea) and we would like very much to have a facsimile of your countenance to help fill up the columns and to give the natives an idea of what to expect when you fellows hit town.

If you are not afraid the sheriff's department might add it to his rouge's gallery or that it might scare the alleged wits out of our younger subscribers, please send us a cut, mat, or picture of yourself at the earliest possible moment.

If you have no cut or mat, your local picture snapper will be glad to take a shot at you and assume the cost of advertising. If he is reckless enough to do such a thing, send us the picture.

However, whether you send one or not, you're going to be just as welcome to Sweetwater as rain in the dustbowl. Forget the paper house invoices, mortgages and payroll problems and enjoy a couple days of rag-chewing with your West Texas contemporaries.

We'll be seein' you.
NOLAN COUNTY NEWS.

PHONE US YOUR LOCAL NEWS

Flood Control Survey to Start in Few Days

Discuss School Plans

The county judge reports that all members of the county school board met at the courthouse Monday for an annual get-together and a general discussion of plans for the coming year.

Pupils of the Lometa school district No. 7 have been transferred under contract to the Robert Lee school for the coming year. It is likely the Valley View bus will transport the 14 pupils to Robert Lee.

Revival Meeting

Much interest is being shown in the revival meeting now in progress at the Methodist church here. The Rev. J. C. Lovern, assistant pastor of the First Methodist church at San Angelo, is delivering interesting and forceful sermons each night and the enthusiastic singing of the audience is evidence of a spiritual revival.

Tuesday night a fine crowd heard a sermon especially for men and many who attended say they have not heard better singing in Robert Lee in years.

Family Reunion

A family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Walker at Sanco last Saturday. A fine dinner was served picnic style and everyone present spent an enjoyable day.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Hub Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Walker of Bronte; Mr. and Mrs. Bronk Sparks of Sherwood; Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Sparks of Robert Lee; Mrs. S. B. Plumlee and family of El Paso and a number of grand-children. Mrs. Plumlee has returned to her home in El Paso.

Vernon Byrnes returned Thursday from San Antonio where he went to attend the funeral of Johnnie Benson, who died there and was buried in the San Jose city cemetery. Mr. Benson was a native of this county and lived a number of years near Sanco. Mr. and Mrs. Stephenson of Roscoe and Mr. Moore of San Angelo accompanied Mr. Byrnes. Mrs. Benson returned with them.

A ten-day meeting of the Pecan Baptist church closed with a baptismal service at Dripping Springs Sunday afternoon when the ordinance was administered to eight converts. Rev. Halford of Levelland, did the preaching for the meeting.

Upper Colorado Comes First. \$100,000 Allotted to River Surveys

Quoting from Thursday's San Angelo Morning Times the following appears:

Galveston, Aug. 4.--"An allotment of \$100,000 has been made by the War Department for flood control surveys of five Texas rivers during the coming year, it was announced at the office of Lieut.-Col. Frank S. Besson, United States district engineer here today.

Work will begin at once on the Sabine, Neches, Trinity, Colorado, and authority is expected for a survey of the Nueces in the near future.

The surveys will determine whether the district engineer will recommend flood control projects for the streams.

The surveys will require about three years. The allotted funds cover the first year's work."

This Weeks Market Doings

Mark Nasworthy of San Angelo was a caller at the Observer Office Wednesday. He says he recently returned from Sour Lake, Texas and reports that hogs and cattle are in especially fine shape and selling at fine prices. They sell fast and at this time there is a demand for them both. Mares are selling for \$30 a round. Cattle are dipped every 30 days for ticks. The whole country is in fine shape.

T. J. Holden sold 600 lambs and 200 ewes to Will Noltke through Mark Nasworthy this week.

T. J. Holden sold mixed kids to Rud of Brownwood in the hair.

Mark Nasworthy sold some kids to Rudd out of the hair.

If you have anything you don't want to sell, don't price it, for it is sure to sell, says Mr. Nasworthy.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Adams expect to move to town in a week or so from the farm where they have lived since 1918. They will occupy part of Mrs. Lizzie Hester's home.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Roberts, and Mr. and Mrs. Alton Roberts have just returned from a trip to Galveston and other points on the coast. Mr. Roberts said that crop conditions along their route were not so good as in this country.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Ligon are parents of a son born Friday at the Shannon Hospital in San Angelo.

There's Only One

By
Sophie Kerr

© Sophie Kerr Underwood.
WNU Service.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

Cayne broke through her thoughts. "I suppose you don't make a hundred a week as a model, do you?" "I average between forty and sixty dollars, depending on engagements. It's paid by the hour." "I told Terriss I'd pay a hundred a week, but I don't want you to take on this job for the money alone. I want some interest—and I've got to have results."

Rachel got up and stood before him, straight and tall and earnest. "You can pay me only what I make at Vinco's; that would be fair, I think, and if I do 'get results' you can make up the difference. As I told you, I'll do my best."

"You've got spunk. Very well, Miss Vincent, it's a go. You say you average between forty and sixty a week. I'll pay you fifty, of course you're getting your room and board, too—"

Rachel felt that he would enjoy a little bargaining. "I'm obliged to pay half the rent of the apartment where I'm living whether I'm there or not. So you can't count my room as part of my pay."

"That's right, that's good business sense."

CHAPTER VIII

She was, then, accepted, but she could not quite believe it. She said to Terriss as they went downstairs, "But he didn't ask me any really sensible questions, and he told me nothing about what I'd have to do. I don't understand it."

"Well, Miss Vincent, I figure it out this way: Mr. Cayne's one of those men who prides himself on the way he can read character and you made a hit with him by being offhand and quiet. Besides, he was pretty well worn out seeing people before you and there's always a point where folks who're mixing into stuff they don't know about give right up. See what I mean? Your making him that sporting offer pleased him, too. I'll tell you the honest truth I didn't expect he'd take you, and I'm leery about it myself—"

"You are! Then why did you ever tell me go talk to him? Why did you tell him you were satisfied with me?"

"I didn't know what else to do. We might as well understand one another, you seem a very nice young lady to me, a little smarter than the average, but whether you've got any sense at all about catching a very slick thief is something I can't figure."

Rachel had been wanting to ask a question and now she did it.

"Mr. Terriss, have you any idea who the thief is?"

"It'd be irregular for me to suggest anybody—but then this whole proceeding's irregular, to my mind. I'm convinced it's an inside job. This assignment is going to be no cinch for you, it's going to be tough work and plenty of it."

"I don't mind that," said Rachel, truthfully, "I'd rather do this than anything in the world."

Terriss favored her with a long appraising stare and she knew she had been over eager. "It's terribly exciting!" she added.

The youthful phrase quieted Terriss's latent suspicion. "H'm—that's one way to look at it," he said, dryly. "Now, if you obey orders and take it easy and cautious, we'll get along."

"This is another world," thought Rachel, "another world and I must be careful. I can't believe that I'm going to see my own mother—my own mother—go into her house as a servant, wait on her, be her maid. It's perfectly wild, all of it. I must pretend I'm a servant and be a good servant and at the same time watch all the other servants. I mustn't let them know I'm working for Terriss, I mustn't let Terriss know why I wanted to do this work. I know he suspects there's something special in my mind about it. And then—Anne! What will she say?"

All the way back to Vinco's she fought the problem of whether to tell Anne and how to tell her and when, but she worked out no satisfactory answer. It was a relief to see Curt Elton standing at the door waiting for her as he had promised. Friends—

"I know it's all arranged," he said. "Terriss phoned Vinco. I thought you'd come in carrying banners and singing songs of victory. What's the matter?"

"It seems so queer now I'm really in it. Maybe I've lost my nerve." "Oh no, you haven't. Stop thinking about how you feel and concentrate on what you've got to do. There's plenty of that around. Vinco's been yelling his head off to get you started on an appointment. Now I'm not going to bother you, but I do want to see you when you're all set to go into this Cayne house. Call me up if you haven't time for anything else, will you? I got you into this and I'm going to see you through it. And take it easy. It's not so very important, you know, just a stunt, and you can pull it off."

Which was all he knew about what it meant to her, Rachel thought. Even so, she found his point of view steadying. "I'll call you up," she promised, and went on to placate Vinco.

That was not hard to do, for below his fussiness Vinco was highly pleased that one of his young ladies had qualified for a difficult and unusual task.

When she came home that night there were letters waiting for her, letters from Anne, two of them, brought in on one of the slow winter ships, and a letter from Bob Eddis. Pink was waiting, too, and



Rachel Heard Pink in the Hall Hammering at Genie's Door.

amiable agreeable Pink who had seemingly forgotten all about their late stiffness. It came to Rachel suddenly that she'd have to tell Pink what she was going to do, yes, and she'd have to tell her about Genie Moore snatching her white beret. Pink would never be so litling and gay if she knew of that. Evidently Genie hadn't brought it back. She put the letters aside unopened.

"Pink," she began cannily, "I'm going to take you out to dinner, we'll go some place where it's expensive and snooty. I've got an elegant new job, so we'll celebrate."

"Oh, grand! I feel like a proud party. What's the job?"

"I'll tell you at dinner. How about asking Tom and Rhoda Steele too, we've done nothing for them recently."

"All right by me, but we can't go any place very smart, if we take them. Rhoda's getups are too weird."

"Then we'll go to Lori's. The food's good and they're accustomed to fannies of every description."

While Rachel was changing her dress she heard a wail from Pink's room! "My white beret's gone! Have you got it?"

"Oh, I forgot to tell you, Genie borrowed it last night, she came in here and grabbed it, literally. I told her you'd not like it, but she went right in and took it."

As Rachel finished her toilet, there was an ominous silence, then the outer door slammed and Rachel heard Pink in the hall hammering at Genie's door. Presently she heard the door again but she didn't look out. When she was ready Rachel came into the living room and a moment later Pink entered too, scarlet spots on her cheeks, her lips compressed and not wearing the white beret. "She stretched it, her head's bigger than mine," she said shortly, "I hate lending hats, they always get spoiled."

Rachel said nothing. As they walked down the stairs Pink added: "You're right, Rachel, she's a little grafter. I'm sorry about your dress. We won't either of us lend her anything again, even if she has to go out like a fan dancer."

"I'm sorry about the hat," Rachel said. "She really did grab it. We had quite an argument about it."

"Yes, she told me." Pink looked up and laughed. "We're a pair of nuts," she said, and the reconciliation was complete.

The dinner at Lori's was great fun, Rhoda was amazing in a red upholstered plush and earrings of three-inch copper discs, but at Lori's this was not conspicuous. She was sweet and kind, and as always, and so was Tom, and delighted to hear that Rachel had a new job.

Back at the apartment Rachel was more frank with Pink about her work, there was no difficulty in that for the name of Peter Cayne meant no more to Pink than it had to Rachel six months before, and it was necessary that Pink should know where she was going and what her position there would be. Pink thought it all a great adventure and wished that the advertising business offered equal thrills. But at last Rachel had to go to her room and face the three unread letters.

She began with Bob's, written in his small clear script which was almost like print. It was all gossip, the winter fishing, the eerie whiteness and silence of the beach in the snow, the new kittens of Mrs. Duffy's cat Jerusha, the books Bob had read—mostly trash, he confessed—the progress of the carved room, the breakdown of the furnace in the Congregational church.

Rachel put the letter down with relief that he hadn't asked her again to marry him or even made love to her. She didn't want to feel anything more. And Anne's letters were waiting. She opened them reluctantly, arranged them according to date and began to read the first one. It was not very long. Tante Helene, it seemed, had a persistent bronchitis and Anne was busy nursing her and running the house and property as well. Rachel could feel Anne's fatigue and her patience. "The servants have been here a long time and they don't want to make the least change in their ways and I'm sure they believe I'm only here to get hold of Tante Helene's money. The man on the farm is amiable because he's due to make a new lease and he thinks I'm going to be easy. They all have to be treated like difficult children. Tante Helene herself is difficult enough, she lies in her huge bed swathed in woolen shawls and blankets of every color of the rainbow and her sharp little voice clacks all day long except when she is coughing or when the doctor has the thermometer under her tongue. She considers illness a cruel and unjust penance for sins she never committed. She won't have a nurse, so Marie, her maid, and I wait on her, I'm trying to carry out the doctor's orders and Marie paying no attention to them or to anything but the old lady's whims. It will be a miracle if she gets well."

Rachel felt a moment of panic. If Tante Helene should die and Anne came sailing back to America while she was at the Caynes', what a mess that would be! She opened the other letter in haste, it had been written nearly a week later. And at once she breathed more easily, for Tante Helene was better. Anne had the household more in hand, even the dreary winter rain of the valley had given way to cold but bright sunshine. As she read Rachel could see Anne gently, expertly managing one person after another, placating but passing over no faults, running her own white line of order and system and justice through petty obstacles and slipshod customs. And for the first time she had a sense of Anne's spirit transferred to her in her own struggle to see her own mother. "We're alike," she thought, "Anne and I, we want something and we work to get it. But Anne's the best, she only wants what's right. I'm not sure that what I want is right but I want it just the same."

It was all right now, she could go ahead and not worry about being disloyal to Anne. Anne would understand, Anne would know what had happened. But—

—she wouldn't tell Anne just yet, she'd write tomorrow, before she started in at the Caynes', and say nothing about it, she'd write a long letter and tell about Pink and Genie

Moore and the Steeles and Curt Elton. Anne would like Curt Elton. It was strange, she thought, how these letters communicated the very essence of Anne, the calmness, the steadiness, the power to resolve chaos into clarity. It was exactly what she needed. She dropped off to sleep thinking gratefully and lovingly of Anne.

The next day she went to see Terriss, who offered practical counsel. "You've got some sort of plain dress to wear up there, I suppose, and plain clothes to take," he said. "Mrs. Cayne will go through the motions of engaging you herself, but that's all hokey. Mr. Cayne runs the house and has ever since they were married. If she asks you for a reference you tell her it's your first job of this kind."

"But what about uniforms? Ought I to have some?"

"No, the Caynes supply those. The thing is this, Miss Vincent: Mrs. Cayne is going to take you without any questions because her husband really runs that house and he's told her that he's getting her a maid. See? The servants have got to be satisfied with you, that's very important, they've got to think you one of themselves. You'll have to wear plain clothes and take plain clothes with you, and they oughtn't to be too new, either."

He droned on and on, describing the apartment, the servants, the stolen articles and how they had disappeared, detailing methods of observation, time for reports, but Rachel did not hear much of what he said, her thoughts were racing on to her own special hopes and expectations. At last Terriss paused in exasperation and a note of feeling raised his colorless voice. "Damn it all, Miss Vincent, the more I consider this the more I know I'm a sap ever to let an amateur like you go on this job. It was that fellow Cayne pounding at me, he got me to overstep my judgment."

Rachel was abruptly conscious of her inattention, shocked into dismay.

"Mr. Terriss, I'll try awfully hard, indeed I will!"

"I don't doubt that. But I do wish you weren't so green. This isn't the way I like to run my business, I tell you. Well, it's all in a lifetime, I suppose. You're to go up there then late tomorrow afternoon. You all set for that?"

"Yes, I'll go up there about four o'clock. I've a morning's work for Mr. Vinco, then I go home and pack."

"Luck go with you," said Mr. Terriss, fervently but hopelessly. "We need it, you and me both."

It was all unreal, what she was doing, all of her thoughts were in a fever of impatience, she had to force herself to the routine of her preparations.

She lunched with Curt and seemed to listen to his advice, but she didn't really hear much of it. She was annoyed with herself that she should be so wildly excited, and was afraid that she would reveal it, so she made a great effort to be casual. Only his last words came through to her distinctly: "When you don't know what to say, keep still, and don't forget I'll be on the first look-out post, ready to come if you whistle."

"When you don't know what to say, keep still," Rachel thought of that while she packed a shabby suitcase with her shabbiest clothes, slicked down her hair, rubbed her nose shiny and wiped off her lip rouge, then dressed in a faded green knitted suit which she had meant to throw away. She had decided against wearing the spectacles Mr. Terriss had suggested, she felt they would only bother her. When she was ready she looked at herself in the glass and thought she made a very good likeness of a neat respectable housemaid.

On her way uptown her excitement changed and cooled and, oddly, she found herself thinking of Anne with a sense of comfort and support. No matter what happened there was Anne in the background, loving, understanding. Then she began to think of the woman she would see in a few moments, her own mother who had brought her into the world, given her life and being, a heart to beat, blood to demand its own blood kinship. And she felt an immense overwhelming certainty that her own mother would somehow recognize this kinship and respond to it. Perhaps not at once, perhaps only vaguely—but yet surely, unmistakably.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Applause and Censure
Neither human applause nor human censure is to be taken as the test of truth; but either should set us upon testing ourselves.—Bishop Whately.

The LIGHT of 1000 USES
Coleman
AIR-PRESSURE
Mantle LANTERN

Use your Coleman in hundreds of places where an ordinary lantern is useless. Use it for after-dark chores, hunting, fishing, or on any night job... it turns night into day! Wind, rain or snow can't put it out. High candle-power air-pressure light.

Kerosene and gasoline models. The finest made. Prices as low as \$4.45. Your local dealer can supply you. Send postcard for FREE Folders.

THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO., Dept. W1172, Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. (6172)

To the Ideal
Keep in your heart a shrine to the ideal, and upon this altar let the fire never die.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE

Cap-Brush Applicator makes BLACK LEAF 40 DO MUCH FASTER

JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

Peace of Mind
Peace is the natural tone of a well-regulated mind at one with itself.—Humboldt.

666 checks **MALARIA** in three days **COLDS**

LIQUID TABLETS
SALVE, NOSE DROPS Headache, 30 minutes.

Try "Rub-My-Tiam"—World's Best Liniment

All Would Be Wise
If wisdom were to perish from the earth nobody would think himself ignorant.

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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.)

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ABILENE
DALLAS
EL PASO
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Look For a **HILTON** HOTEL

\$2 - \$2.50 - \$3
Never Higher

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED: NAMES AND ADDRESS of all citizens of Texas over 60 years old. Important. Postcard will do. Mail today. J. BENNETT COOPER, Nona, Texas.

WNU—L 31—37

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Save 25% to 50%

On Christmas Fireworks by placing your orders early. Write for prices and Big Discounts.

FIREWORKS DISTRIBUTING CO.
P. O. Box 926 - Cincinnati, Ohio

WE CAN USE GOOD SALESMEN FOR SOME OPEN TERRITORY. Give references and territory wanted when applying.

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.

Death Rides the Highways

A truck, hauling a trailer "as big as a freight car," smashed into a parked sedan a few miles from Washington last week. Three sisters, a brother and their three young cousins were killed and their bodies so thoroughly incinerated that all were buried in one casket.

A few hours later, a big passenger bus collided with a gasoline truck at Rockaway Beach, near New York City. Twenty-one were injured, two seriously. The miracle is that all were not killed, because flames from the blazing gasoline licked up the bus in a few minutes.

If these tragedies occurred on railroads, the entire nation would be shocked and there would be all kinds of investigations. But loss of life caused by motor leviathans, hurtling along the public highways at 40, 50, and 60 miles an hour, seem to be taken as a matter of course.

How long will the American people tolerate this needless slaughter?--Labor Journal.

Country Newspaper

"Sometimes when you have nothing else to do and want to have some fun, just try running a country newspaper for 20 years. You'll have a wealth of experience you'll get in no other way. But you won't have to worry over your income tax. Your greatest worries will be over keeping ahead of the sheriff and how you're going to eat. You'll find out that lots of news is bad news, and that a dollar often seems much larger than it really is. You'll also learn that some people are funny through choice, while others can't help being funny. It's a great old game if you don't run out of chips."--Exchange.

Do You Remember?

Do you remember when the merchant put a sack of candy with the groceries when the bill was paid?

A pair of socks was given away with every pair of shoes sold?

No beau was ever allowed to stay after 10 o'clock?

Neighbors came to see you in a big wagon and stayed all night. You never knew they were coming until they drove into the yard?

No lady was dressed unless she wore hoops and a bustle?

Every shirt had a dust ruffle? Every dress was made with linings and had stays?

At least three starched ruffled petticoats were worn at one time?

Everyone went to church on Sunday and visited an hour or two after services before going home?

Going to town was a big event in children's lives?

Children couldn't decide how to spend a whole dime at the Fourth of July picnic? It was so much money to spend at one time.

HERE'S NEWS

GOODRICH ENTERS LOW-PRICED FIELD WITH A FULL-DIMENSION LONG-MILEAGE TIRE



No "scrimping". Full size. "Wear-resisting" rubber throughout in this big, husky Goodrich Commander Tire.

AS LOW AS **\$5.55*** 30 x 3 1/2

Yes sir! Now that the makers of the famous Goodrich Safety Silver-town Tire have invaded the low-priced tire field, plenty of motorists are in line to cut their tire costs. Because, even though it's priced rock bottom, this Goodrich Commander is full dimension, same size as our higher-priced tires and built with a wide, deep, heavy tread. We've just received new stocks from the factory. Don't miss this opportunity.

SAVE MONEY!
\$5.55* \$5.65*
30 x 3 1/2 4.40 x 21
\$6.05* \$6.35*
4.50 x 20 4.50 x 21
\$6.70* \$7.20*
4.75 x 19 5.00 x 19
OTHER SIZES IN PROPORTION
*Prices subject to change without notice.

Goodrich
Factory Fresh
Commanders
"EVERY INCH A GOODRICH TIRE"

W. K. SIMPSON & COMPANY

City Cafe

Caters to Your Appetite with Well Prepared Well Seasoned Food

EAT HERE NEXT TIME!



25,000 people a day "hang up" too soon!

25,000 people a day in the Southwest "hang up" before the called party has a chance to answer his telephone.

- To get more answers to your calls:
1. Be slow to hang up when calling.
 2. Be quick to answer when called.

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

Word was received here Thursday of the serious illness of Miss Sybil Summers who is suffering from complications following an operation for removal of the appendix a week ago. Miss Summers taught seventh grade here last year.

W. C. McDonald is now driving one of the latest model Fords.

FOR SALE--A farm consisting of 224 acres, good portion in cultivation, 4-room house and 2 porches. Also a barn, a good well with windmill, underground cistern. Located about 6 miles north of Robert Lee on school bus and mail route. Write or come to see Mrs. J. J. B. Overall, postoffice, Sanco, Texas.

Trade goes where it is invited. Advertise!

CASA MANANA
Sell the World's Largest Dine-Dance Theatre; Sell the World's Largest Fluctuating Revolutionary Stage. * * * Seats and tables for 4000 and 2000 Seats for those who prefer to dine or dance.
PAUL WHITEMAN and BAND
EVERETT MARSHALL
HARRIET HOCTOR
200 Alluring Adolescent Admirers 200
gracing the ALL NEW SPECTACULAR EXTRAVAGANZA
BEST SELLERS
All of the Major Artists will appear at EVERY PERFORMANCE during the entire engagement. Just as Advertised.

PIONEER PALACE
Only the Lusty Spirit of the Old West Remains... ALL NEW Talent... yet shrewd showman Rose retains the gaudy aura of WILD and WHOOP-pee that made the Honky-Tonk the Rendezvous of 262,519 Hellbenders last year.
FIREFLY GARDEN
A veritable Carnival of Winking Glow Worms... quaff a cooling draught with the opalescent white marbling as the amazing performance of SALKIS PUPPETS.
MELODY LANE
Hear the old timers songsmiths play the melodies they wrote and the songs you loved!
10-OTHER ATTRACTIONS-10

FORT WORTH FRONTIER FIESTA
Bliss
DIRECTOR GENERAL
BETTER THAN LAST YEAR

ALL NEW

NO PRICE

Notice, City Taxpayers

The Board of Commissioners of the City of Robert Lee has employed me to aid and assist the City Tax Collector in the collection of all delinquent taxes due and owing to the City of Robert Lee. The collection of these taxes must be made in order for the City to meet its City Bond obligations. I am authorized to say that during the next 30 days payment of delinquent taxes to the City may be made without penalty or interest being added, after such time the full amount of such taxes with penalty and interest allowed by law will be collected, and if necessary suit will be instituted to enforce such collections. All persons knowing themselves to be due and owing the City of Robert Lee any delinquent taxes will save the penalty and interest thereon, and the expense and annoyance of a suit therefor, by calling at the City Tax Collector's office and paying same by September 1, 1937. Please see your City Tax Collector at the earliest time possible, pay your delinquent taxes and save the penalty and interest thereon which in some cases amounts to considerable amount. I trust no one will fail to avail themselves of this privilege.

G. S. ARNOLD,
Attorney for City.

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

Robert Massie Co.
Phone 4444 Day or Night
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
AND EMBALMERS.
SUPERIOR
AMBULANCE SERVICE

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

Parole Board Appointments

Governor James V. Allred today announced the appointment of the following members to serve on the first Voluntary County Parole Board appointed in Coke County:

L. T. Youngblood, temporary chairman, Bronte; G. C. Allen, Robert Lee; I. A. Bird, Sanco; Claud Parker, Robert Lee; Geo. E. Chisholm, Bronte.

This is the 213th such board appointed under the Governor's system for rehabilitating paroled convicts. With the cooperation of service and civic organizations, J. Blake Timmons the Governor's assistant in charge of the system, believes boards can be organized in the remaining 41 counties by early fall.

The American Legion members of this section of the State are planning an enjoyable time in San Angelo August 21-24. The city is making preparations to take care of 4,000 to 6,000 visitors.

MAN WANTED for Rawleigh Route of 800 families. Write today. Rawleigh's, Dept. TXH-636 SA, Memphis.

O. B. Jacobs, in training at Ex. Bliss, visited relatives here last week-end. He is a son of Mrs. O. B. Jacobs at Silver.

Word comes this week that a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Garvin Swanson. The young lady's name is Bobbie Dean.

Gilbert Wallace left Monday for Abilene where he will attend a cotton-classing school for ten days. This course is sponsored by the Tech College of Lubbock for the benefit of West Texas ginners.

There was a record feed crop raised on the Bob Roberts farm in Valley View this year. One three acre field of maize produced 7 tons.

Mrs. J. D. Davis has gone modern and is having an up-to-date garage built at the west end of her residence. She is also having built an extension to the front porch.

Mrs. Frank Preslar left Tuesday by auto for Chicago where she will visit with relatives. She will probably go to New York also before returning.

Always help your wife. When she mops up the floor, mop up the floor with her.

Illinois Fence for New York Fair

NEW YORK (Special).—Illinois-made fencing is being shipped to the New York's World Fair for enclosure of the 399.8 acres comprising the central exhibit area. This was learned when Grover Whalen, President of the Fair Corporation, announced the award of a first fencing contract to the Cyclone Fence Company, whose New York offices are at 370 Lexington Avenue. Officials of the manufacturing firm announced that its Waukegan plant was shipping the fencing and that installation would start as soon as the first steel reached the 1218 1/4-acre exposition site on Flushing Meadow. The contract price of the nine-foot steel fence installed, complete with gates and concrete footings at ten-foot centres, as derived from figures submitted by pre-qualified bidders, is \$32,812. About three miles of fence are required to enclose the central exhibit area along three sides and down to the Flushing river. Immediate enclosure of the tract was made necessary, Mr. Whalen said, by the great and varied construction work that is already taking place on the site two years in advance of the Fair's opening date. The Illinois-made fence will inclose all of the Transportation Zone of the exposition and the area that will be dominated by the two Theme Centre wonders, the Perisphere and Trylon.

As we understand it, the rising generation retires about the time the retiring generation is rising.

Glimpses of the Past

From the Observer Files
August 29, 1896

Ed. Rustler:
The people here have been looking ahead with a prophetic eye to when our country would be infested with pesky candidates. We have all been highly favored with fine rains. It gives us plenty of water and grass and we will make sorghum cane and maize and pumpkins. Now, Mr. Editor if you think they can subsist on the above produce, send them around and we will feed them to their fill. And those that go from our part of the country seeking where to lay their heads, we demand that they be treated with due respect. We hear that Mr. Holiday Haley put in a tank for Prof. B. U. Smith. Mr. Haley is a dirt mover but there came another dirt and trash mover down the creek and moved it the second time.

Rev. John Reed passed through town on his way home to Edith from Valley View where he has been holding a meeting.

September 19, 1896

Sam King of Edith was in town Saturday and reported a fine rain.

Joe Webb of Edith had a bale of cotton ginned here yesterday.

Prof. B. U. Smith and wife of Edith were in town Tuesday. The professor bought an organ of S. C. Wilkins.

The following parties lost fresh shorn sheep during the rain Saturday night: Wylie Byrd, 140; Bud Step, 60; Mrs. Weathers, 40; and A. C. Gardner, 30.

February 13, 1897

J. D. Collier, our Edith merchant, had three loads of freight brought from San Angelo last week. How is that for a country Store?

March 6-

Miss Delora Lamb is waiting on the customers at J. D. Collier & Co. The boys all love to go to the P.O. now.

March 13-

Joe Webb killed two big buck deer last Friday and J. D. Hallmark, the tanner, is going to dress the hides for him.

Robert Ripley of "Believe It or Not" fame is said to receive more mail President Roosevelt, James Farley or Shirley Temple. His outgoing mail totals 1500 letters each day. So many ideas have been received for his feature that if he dismissed his staff of helpers he would have enough ideas to supply his column for eleven years. It requires fifteen expert secretaries to answer his mail which amounts to between three and four million letters a year. Ripley is said to have never been caught in an error in his feature.

Rex Brown and family and Than Brown, all of Houston, are spending the week here with Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Brown and other relatives.

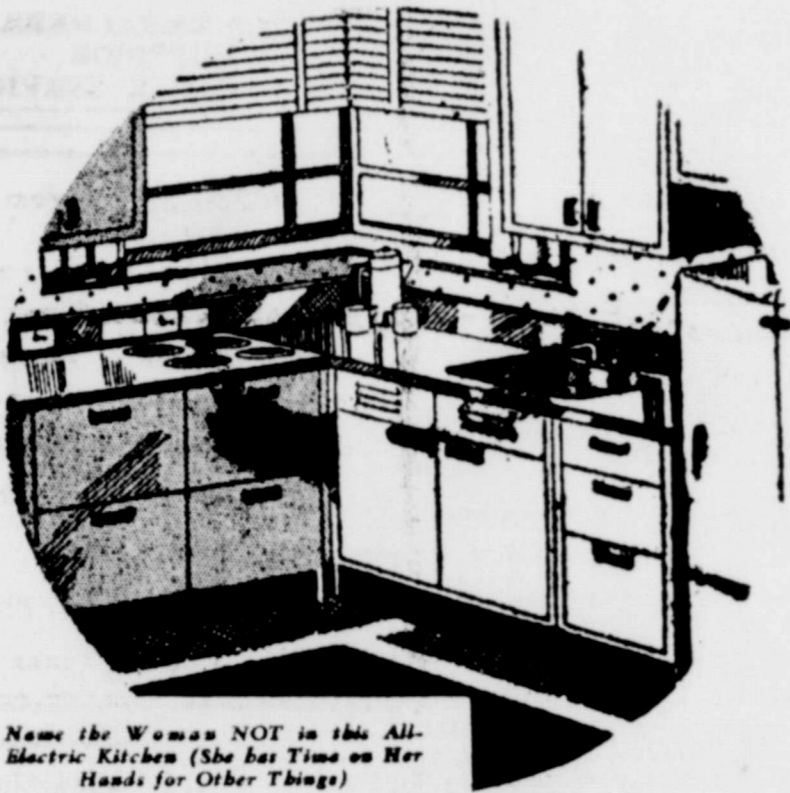
Mrs. Claud Carter and daughter, Kathleen, of Harlingen, returned home Sunday after spending several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Adams, and other relatives.

The heat wave that has been in evidence the past two weeks is having its effect on the late cotton and feed. Rain is badly needed in every section.

N. C. Brown and all of his boys, Paul, Chism, John, and Than and Rex of Houston, happened to meet in a drug store the other day at the same time, and, of course, N. C. had to come across with drinks for the boys.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Summers of Ft. Worth visited the C. M. Barger family last week, returning to their home Friday. Mrs. Summers is a niece of Mr. Barger.

THE VANISHING HOUSEWIFE!



Name the Woman NOT in this All-Electric Kitchen (She has Time on Her Hands for Other Things)

\$500 "Name-A-Housewife" Contest Closes August 14

EXPERT TO JUDGE ENTRIES

Dr. Charles Earle Funk, Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary, will be the judge in the "Name-A-Housewife" contest. This famous expert on words and writer of dictionaries has consented to serve in the campaign to secure a more appropriate name for the modern West Texas woman. Entries will be sent to Dr. Funk immediately upon close of the contest. He will select the 13 winners.

STILL TIME TO ENTER

It must be a single word but may be compounded from several suggesting economy, efficiency and the leisure derived through use of Electric Service. All women are eligible to send in as many entries as they like. (Employee families and advertising agencies ineligible.) All entries become the property of this company. Entries will be received until midnight, Saturday, August 14. Each entry should be accompanied by a brief letter telling why you think it more appropriate for the modern West Texas woman.

- FIRST PRIZE—Super-Duty Refrigerator
- SECOND PRIZE—Choice of Hotpoint Electric Dishwasher or Thor Electric Washing Machine
- THIRD PRIZE—Sunbeam Mixer
- TEN PRIZES of Smaller Electric Appliances

MAIL This Coupon Today!

"YOUR ELECTRIC SERVANT CONTEST"
West Texas Utilities Company

(Nearest Postoffice)

This is my entry in the contest to find a substitute name for "housewife."

My selection is _____

My brief letter explaining "why" is attached hereto.

(Name) _____

(Address) _____

West Texas Utilities Company

What the country needs most is fewer people telling us what the country needs.

OLD PAPERS
10c A ROLL
AT THE OBSERVER
OFFICE.

Why Firestone STANDARD TIRES are EXTRA SAFE

TAPPING RUBBER TREES ON FIRESTONE PLANTATIONS IN LIBERIA
From these plantations comes an ever-increasing supply of the world's finest rubber. Economies in producing raw materials, manufacturing and distribution make it possible for Firestone to give you so much more for your money.

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST BLOWOUTS—eight extra pounds of rubber are added to every 100 pounds of cord by the Firestone patented Gum-Dipping process. This counteracts internal friction and heat that ordinarily cause blowouts.

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST PUNCTURES—because under the tread are two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords.

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST SKIDDING—because the tread is scientifically designed.

YOU GET LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE because of the extra tough, long-wearing tread.

Before leaving on your vacation trip, join the Firestone SAVE A LIFE Campaign by equipping your car with a set of new Firestone Standard Tires—today's top tire value.

PRICES AS LOW AS \$6.40

Firestone STANDARD	HEAVY DUTY	4.50-21.....\$6.35
FOR PASSENGER CARS	4.50-21.....\$11.40	4.75-19..... 6.70
4.50-21.....\$9.65	4.75-19..... 11.75	5.00-19..... 7.20
4.75-19..... 9.55	5.00-19..... 12.95	5.25-18..... 8.00
5.25-18..... 11.40		
5.50-17..... 12.50	Firestone SENTINEL	Firestone COURIER
6.00-16..... 13.95	4.40-21.....\$5.65	4.40-21.....\$5.43
		4.50-21..... 6.03

OTHER SIZES PRICED PROPORTIONATELY LOW

DON'T RISK YOUR LIFE ON SMOOTH WORN TIRES!

DO YOU KNOW
THAT last year highway accidents cost the lives of more than 38,000 men, women and children?
THAT a million more were injured?
THAT more than 40,000 of these deaths and injuries were caused directly by punctures, blowouts and skidding due to unsafe tires?

Section of smooth tire which is liable to punctures, blowouts and skidding.
Section of new Firestone Tread. Note protection against skidding, punctures and blowouts.

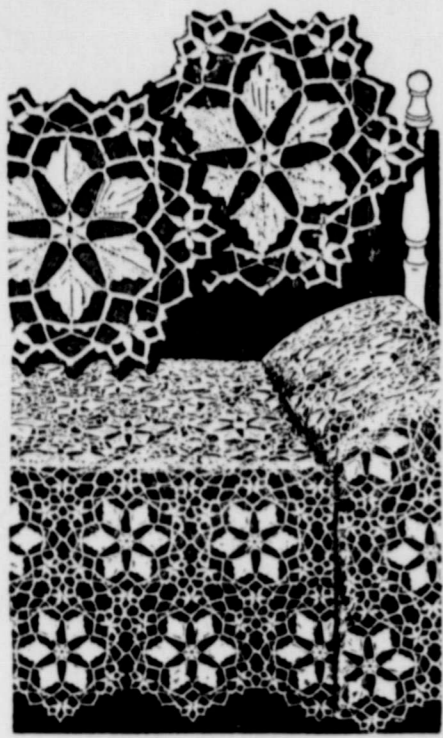
JOIN THE Firestone CAMPAIGN TODAY!

Listen to the Voice of Firestone, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network

COKE MOTOR CO.
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS.

Crocheted Flowers for Your Bedspread

You've seen spreads before, but never one like this with its large and small crocheted flowers! And don't think you must wait an "age" before it can be yours.



Pattern 5817

to remember, the "repeats" are a glorious pastime. Why not crocheted some extra medallions and have a dresser scarf to match?

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.

Young-Looking Skin at 35—Now a Reality For Women!



THOUSANDS of women now keep the allure of youthful, dewy-fresh skin at 35-40 and even after! Now a modern skin creme acts to free the skin of the "age-line" of semi-visible darkening particles ordinary cremes cannot remove.

Late Regret

A hundred years of regret will not pay a farthing of debt.

IT'S "Filter-Fine" MOROLINE AT 5¢ SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER

From a Spark

From a little spark may burst a mighty flame.—Dante.

CHILLS AND FEVER

Fast Relief for Malaria With This Proven Treatment!

Don't go through the usual suffering. Stop Malaria chills and fever in quick time.

Take good old Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic! This is no new-fangled or untried preparation. It's a famous medicine you can depend on.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic contains tasteless quinine and iron. It quickly stops the chills and fever. It also tends to build you up. That's the double effect you want.

The very next time you feel an attack of chills and fever coming on, go right to your drug store and get a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Start taking the medicine immediately and you will soon get the relief you want.

All drug stores sell Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, 50c and \$1. The latter size is the more economical.

Your Advertising Dollar

BUYS something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons.

Washington Digest

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

Washington.—There are many occasions on record where several important issues "Ever-Normal Granary" have engaged the attention of congress and frequently one of these issues has aroused such bitterness and developed such a controversy that it overshadowed all others.

But the crushing defeat received by the President through refusal of the vast majority of Democrats in congress to support his court reorganization scheme suddenly has directed attention to other major questions. Outstanding among these is Secretary Wallace's farm bill and the so-called wages and hours bill which is claimed to contain complete protection for the laboring classes.

The basis of Secretary Wallace's program is what he calls the "ever-normal granary." There are other provisions included in the bill but the idea of a maintained supply of farm products is the heart of the plan.

Now, it seems that if the words "ever-normal granary" mean anything, they must be accepted as meaning a continuity of supply at a level which government agents arbitrarily determine as the proper rate of accumulation or sale of such supplies.

The house of representatives has been muddling along with the question for several months. It has been under much pressure from Secretary Wallace and his associates and from some of the farm leaders whom the secretary has convinced of the value of his scheme. The farm leaders as a whole are far from unanimous on the proposition despite the fact that Secretary Wallace and the tremendous propaganda machine within the Department of Agriculture has been exceedingly active in an effort to "sell" the plan to the country as a whole and thereby bring additional pressure on congress.

I shall not attempt to give all of the details of the Wallace proposal here. It is too complicated for explanation in the limited space available. Indeed, I have found quite a number of members of the house of representatives who are unable to give a complete explanation of how the plan would work—and they admit it. It is a piece of legislation that must be complicated in order to accomplish things its proponents claim for it and my observation of government agencies leads me to the conclusion it is so complicated that the chances of it succeeding are almost nil.

In the first instance, as I have said, the ever-normal granary idea comprehends a constant level of supplies. At first blush, it would seem that storage of wheat or corn or cotton or other farm products in a big crop year to be sold in years when crops are small should work out to keep prices at a satisfactory level. That is the theory. On the other hand, in times past this same sort of scheme has worked out to depress prices instead of maintaining them and the farmers have been the losers.

Included in this legislation are provisions for benefit payments to farmers under certain conditions when the price level falls below parity. This injects into the problem again the influence of the general price level of all commodities in the United States whether from the farm or from the factory and it also forces upon the United States additional influence wielded by the level of prices in foreign countries where the law of supply and demand continues to operate without impossible amendment at government's dictation.

No doubt, the Wallace proposal would boost prices at present. This is true because we have had several short crop years and there is no surplus now. But with indications that the current wheat crop, for example, is going to be exceptionally large, it is entirely possible that the nation as a whole will have a surplus of wheat this fall. In addition, there will be wheat crops grown in other countries as usual. Some of our wheat must be sold in foreign markets and compete

with wheat grown in Russia or in South America. It is easy to see, therefore, that the lack of a wheat surplus in this country is exceedingly temporary.

It Sounds Great

The ever-normal granary, if it works as the theorists claim, would store or keep off of the market that portion of the crop which is not needed for current consumption. That sounds fine. Great users of wheat must buy their supplies far ahead. If they do not take this precaution, they stand a chance always of finding their bins empty and are faced with the necessity of closing their mills. It is this feature that causes long range buyers to resort to what is called hedging. That is, they sell on option nearly as much as they buy on contract. They are thus able to offset losses whether the price of wheat goes up or whether it goes down and the losses or the gains are distributed throughout the industry. It is the only way by which the industry can protect itself.

Mr. Wallace's scheme proposes doing away with that sort of thing, not directly but through the effect of the ever-normal granary. In other words, the net result of the ever-normal granary would be for the government to hold these stocks and feed them into the market as demand for supplies requires. This sounds feasible and it probably would be except for the fact that we have no means of controlling production in the other wheat producing countries, and I repeat that I am using wheat as illustrative of all farm products. In fact, the Wallace plan provides no control of production in this country and that question is vital. As far as I can see, nature is going to operate to give us rain or give us drought in accordance with the judgment of the Higher Power.

To get back to the question of the price level, it should be said that while the Wallace plan provides what appears to be an insurance against fluctuation, it is more likely to have the opposite effect. Because of the influence of world prices, great storehouses of wheat in the country will hang over the market like an epidemic. No one can tell when it will strike and since markets are made up of individuals who are human, a portion of the markets is always going to be frightened by the uncertainty of when government wheat will be offered for sale. It is a perfectly human reaction because it involves the pocketbooks and humans naturally want to buy as cheaply as they can and sell as high as they can.

Tried Once and Failed

One of the things that happened in the administration of President Hoover that is sure to be remembered is the utter failure of his farm policy. That farm policy centered at one time in what was called the Federal Farm board. If you will go back a few years and recall the operations of the Federal Farm board, I think you will agree that the things it undertook to do were exactly comparable to, if not exactly the same as, the scheme set up by Secretary Wallace in his ever-normal granary idea. The only difference that I can see—and I watched the operations of the farm board from close at hand—is a change in the name. It must be admitted that the phrase ever-normal granary has a pretty sound. But when it comes to a question of an attractive expression, one that is soothing and one that should convince us all that every problem is solved, I submit those favorites which Mr. Wallace used to use when Professor Tugwell was with him in the Department of Agriculture. Who does not recall the "more abundant life," and who has forgotten the "doctrine of scarcity to assure plenty?" Each of these, as well as the Federal Farm board, covered up a multitude of bureaucrats and complicated machinery that was forever getting jammed—and the farmer was the loser.

As far as I know, neither the house nor the senate committee on agriculture has held hearings on this ever-normal granary phase of the Wallace legislation. Thus far, the discussion has been largely on questions involving benefits and subsidies and means of market. No attention has been given to the ever-normal granary threat, and I regard it as a menace.

Sew, Sew, Sew-Your-Own



TO MAKE you the girl of his dreams (and to keep him always dreaming), that's the happy ambition behind these newest creations by Sew-Your-Own. One of these frocks to enhance your beauty, and an evening to spend in that romantic lane of Moonlight and Roses—isn't it quite likely that you will become the girl of his dreams?

Luncheon for Two.

When he takes you out to luncheon you should be the very essence of chic. A two-piece like the one at the left will bring the sort of eye-compliments you like, and you'll find it a great boon to comfort if the date is to be soon. You will probably want it made of the season's hit material, sheer crepe. The vestee is smart in a contrasting color.

When It's Dancing.

He'll be very Scotch about giving away dances when he sees you in your copy of the frock in the center. It was really born to dance. The tucked skirt has all the thrilling sophistication of a gored one, and it's much easier to sew. Little touches of grosgrain, and pretty puff sleeves add the

kind of quiet elegance that makes this your choice for those happy hours of dancing under the stars.

End of Summer.

The season, like romance, rolls swiftly. But you still have time to do a few summery things in a summery frock such as the one at the right. In dimity or swiss it will make you more youthful and charming than many a more ornate style (and after all the girl of his dreams must be young and charming). A good suggestion might be to cut a carbon copy, while you're about it, in sheer wool with long sleeves. Then there'll be nothing to worry about when a cool evening happens along.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1288 is designed for sizes 14-20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.

Pattern 1326 is designed for sizes 12-20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4 yards of 39-inch material.

Pattern 1228 is designed for sizes 11-19 (29 to 37 bust). Size 13 requires 4 3/4 yards of 35 or 39-inch material. With long sleeves 4 3/4 yards are required.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

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 Calotabs, 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 cents. At drug stores. (Adv.)

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG



"I quote from the Record"— The only record is the one you now hold in your hand—this newspaper

Congress is in session. Claims and counter-claims about proposed legislation are being made. What our national legislators say is soon forgotten. Forgotten, but recorded! The "record" is down in black and white—you hold today's record in your hand—it is this newspaper. This is a record that cannot die—that cannot be erased. For your newspaper is a record of fact! Here is recorded exactly what was said and done by presidents and kings, by senator leaders and congressmen. More important, the newspaper interprets what it all means to you. For this newspaper is edited especially for its readers. News of remote places is adequately covered and interpreted. Local events are reported fully. Thus, a newspaper is "tailored" for the people it serves; you and your neighbors.

KNOW YOUR NEWSPAPER

ALAMO THEATRE
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

COOL! CONDITIONED AIR!

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, AUGUST 6 & 7

Lionel Barrymore-Cecilia Parker in
"A FAMILY AFFAIR"

Plus Glimpses of Java and Ceylon and Ski Skill

SUNDAY & MONDAY, Shows at 2 p.m. & 3:45 p.m.

Dick Powell - Madeleine Carroll in Ivan Berling's
"ON THE AVENUE"

Plus Comedy and latest Fox News.

WEDNESDAY ONLY, AUGUST 11th

Victor McLaglen - Peter Lorre in
"NANCY STELLE IS MISSING"

with Walter Conolly - June Lang - Jane Darwell
Plus Comedy.

TEXAS THEATRE

COOL! BRONTE, TEXAS COOL!

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, AUGUST 6 & 7

Barbara Stanwyck - Joel McCrea in
"INTERNES CANT TAKE MONEY"

Plus Comedy and News.

TUESDAY ONLY, AUGUST 10th

Sally Eilers - James Dunn in
"WE HAVE OUR MOMENTS"

Plus Comedy.

Specials For Friday & Saturday

AUGUST 6 & 7

at **CUMBIE'S**

THE **RED & WHITE** STORE

CALL FOR YOUR H & E PROFIT SHARING STAMPS.

Standard Tomatoes,	no 2 can	each	8c
Brimful PORK & BEANS,	16 oz can,	2 for	10c
Del Dixi PICKLES,	Dill or Sour	26 oz jar	15c
Huck Finn PEANUT BUTTER,		quarts	32c
SUN SPUN SALAD DRESSING,		quarts	38c
R & W MARSHMALLOWS,	1 lb cello		17c
R & W TEA,	1/4 lb pkg.		19c
R & W GRAPE JUICE,		pints	18c
		quarts	35c
R & W CORN FLAKES,		large pkg	9c
R & W BRAN FLAKES,		each	9c
R & W CORNED BEEF,	12 oz can	each	33c
R & W ICE CREAM POWDER,	all flavors	each	6c
R & W TOMATO JUICE,	12 1/2 oz cans,	2 for	15c
Peerless SPINACH,	No 2 can	2 for	15c
Sinclair LIMA BEANS,	2 no 2 cans		25c
Kuners Sliced BEETS,	2 No 2 cans for		25c
Dixie's Best SYRUP,	no 5 can		38c
Iowa Club CORN,	no 2 can		10c
Yankee Doodle MACARONI,		pkg	4c

LETTUCE,	Fancy Large Heads,	each	4c
Sun Kist LEMONS,	full of juice	do.	23c
Spuds,	U S no 1 Colorado Cobblers	10 lb	19c

Remember to call for Green Stamps

W. J. Cumbie

Livestock for Sale--100 ewes \$2 per head. Have more sheep for sale at \$3 to \$5 per head. See Mark Nasworthy, San Angelo, Texas.

Mrs. Fred Roe, Freddie Lee and Pauline and Delbert Walling made a trip to Corpus Christi this week. Louise Roe, the guest of Mrs. Allen Davis at Taft, returned to Robert Lee with them.

Mr. and Mrs. A F. Landers were in Dallas first of the week on business.

Lost--Ladies medium sized, slick finish, navy blue purse containing among other things a drivers license with address 315 Arbor, Long Beach Calif. Finder please return to W. O. Eubank in court house and accept reward.

Mr. and Mrs. Wylie Hillyer are on their vacation this week. They will spend a few days at Ft. Worth and Dallas and other points in and out of the state.

Two hundred bushels of oats for sale, 40c bushel. Bob Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamont Scott and son, Horace, are visiting relatives in McCamey, Odessa and Ft. Stockton this week.

W. T. Roach, seventh grade teacher here last year, was in town Tuesday and Wednesday.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Taylor this week were Mr. Taylor's sister, Mrs. O. T. Barker and daughter Judith A ne, of Bonham; Mrs. Taylor's brother, H W Sayner and Mrs. Sayner of Oklahoma City, her mother and brother, Mrs. K. E. Sayner of Tennyson, and a cousin, Billie Parker, of Monahans.

Mrs. Ella Young and children of Crane visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Schooler.

Mrs. Lee Ligon and little son came home from the Shannon hospital Wednesday morning accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cox. The baby born in San Angelo Friday, has been named Joe Linzy for his great-grandfather.

Mrs. Sam Powell was at home for the week-end from Alpine where she is studying this summer in Sul Ross.

Lost--Top to Frigidaire last Friday between Ft. Chadbourne and Robert Lee. If found notify me here or Geo. Chisholm at Bronie.

Fred McDonald, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Smith of Owens, near Brownwood, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Milican in their home at Green Mountain.

Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Wetzel of Brady visited his aunt, Mrs. J. D. Davis, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Hurley and family and Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Andrews visited relatives here last week. Mr. Hurley and the Andrews returned to Junction Friday but Mr. Hurley and children will remain here another week.

Henry O. Lewis and family were guests of the G. E. Davis family Sunday. Mr. Lewis is a brother of Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Mabel Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Epperson and Lucy Lowry of Bronie, and Mrs. Frank Grimes of Robert Lee left Sunday morning for Carlsbad Cavern and other New Mexico points.

Mrs. Miller Montgomery and children of Rotan are visiting her mother, Mrs. Lizzie Hester.

'M' SYSTEM

A Modern Grocery & Market

Cabbage, lb 1c

LETTUCE, 3 heads 10c

Hershey's
Cocoa, 1/2 lb pkg 5c

Lipton's
TEA, 1-4 lb pkg 17c

Staley's Golden Table or Crystal White
SYRUP, No 5 can 29c No 10 can 58c

GULF WAX, lb 9c

Swift Jewell
Lard, 4 lb ctn 48c 8 lb ctn 95c

Sweet Meal, 5 lb 18c 10 lb 35c

Crystal White
SOAP, 5 giant bars 19c

Gold Metal
Oats, 1ge pkg 19c

Cororado Whole APRICOTS, no 1 tall can 10c

Red & Gold
COFFEE, 1 lb 17c

Market Specials

SALT PORK, For Boiling,	lb	18c
SLICED BACON,	lb	27c
Asst LUNCH MEAT,	lb	19c
RIB ROAST,	lb	19c
Fore Quarter STEAK,	lb	15c