

The Robert Lee Observer

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State Health Department

Now is the time, according to State Health Officer Geo. W. Cox, for every parent to ask himself if his child is physically ready for school. A visit to the family physician will answer this question and give time for correction of minor defects before school bells ring out this September.

School children are exposed to so much infection that where a definite preventive against disease is known, parents should take advantage of it.

Vaccination against typhoid, diphtheria and smallpox should be done at once. These vaccinations may save many days out of school, doctor fees and perhaps life itself. More than three hundred children die each year in Texas from diphtheria.

A child with defective vision cannot be expected to do the required work in school, until this handicap is removed. Inflamed, watery eyes, granulated lids, chronic styes, nervous actions as habitual winking may be caused by defective vision and should be attended to immediately.

The far reaching effects of infected tonsils on the system has been recognized by health workers for many years. Many of the ills of later life as heart disease, arthritis, deafness and the like, are directly traceable to tonsils that became infected during childhood and were allowed to remain untreated.

Dental defects are found in more children than any other imperfection, estimates the Texas State Department of Health, urging that children should be taken regularly to the dentist for examination and cleaning of the teeth. This precaution keeps the mouth clean and makes it possible for dental defects to be discovered as soon as they appear.

Postural defects are detectable in children much sooner today than was formerly the case. Have your family physician see if your child's shoulder blades project and if his arches are low. Simple exercises while the child is young, diligently adhered to, will prevent later developments.

Some physical defects of children, particularly underweight or malnourishment, show no appreciable present effect. If such a condition is not corrected it may result seriously in later years.

Hard and fast rules for a child's weight at a certain age are difficult to arrive at due to variations in children's bone construction and physical build, but some gain should be shown each month. Average weights for height and age, as computed by experts, may be had from your family physician

For Sale--Delaine Bucks, or will trade for Ewes, see W. C. Kerley.

Bring me your sewing and quilting. Childrens dresses a specialty. Reasonable prices. Mrs. Walter McDorman.

Coke's First 1937 Bale Ginned Last Friday

Coke county's first 1937 bale of cotton was brought to Robert Lee last Thursday after we had gone to press. The cotton was raised by Rufus Floyd, ginned 500 pounds and sold for \$12.50 and business men of town contributed approximately \$20.00.

Mr. Floyd has brought in two other bales this week.

Mass Meeting of Farmers and Business Men

Farmers and business men from all parts of the county are urged to attend a mass meeting next Tuesday night at 8:30 p. m. Aug. 17, for the purpose of considering such matters as permanent organization of farmers, soil conserving, soil building, surplus control, loans to farmers by the government, to stabilize the market for this year's cotton crop. Don't miss it!

Edith Home-Coming

Sunday, Aug. 15 will be home-coming day for all of the old settlers. There will be a program in the morning and afternoon. Dinner will be served on the grounds and the ladies are asked to include plenty of tea with the food they bring. Plenty of ice will be on hand.

The old settlers are cordially invited to attend and enjoy the day.

Entertain With Party

Bill Rial and Tommy Joy Denman entertained Monday and Tuesday afternoons with watermelon parties for their friends. Guests of Bill Rial were, Curtis Smith, Jack Snead, Craig Landers, Eddie Paul Good, Billie Allen, Joe Snead, Jr., and James Q. Barnes.

Tommie Joy's guest list included Jamie Chloë and Jo Ann Bilbo, Jerry Snead, Martha Francis Smith, Jane Davis, Ava Lou Tubb, Janie Beth Sturman and Charlotte Denman.

Methodist W. M. S.

Members of the Methodist W. M. S. met at the church Monday for a continuation of the study, Stewardship of Life. Mrs. J. S. Gardner and Mrs. Earl Hoggard were in charge of the study program.

Other members present were Mesdames J. K. Griffith, Frank Kaeding, Chism Brown, F. C. Clark and Marvin Simpson.

The society will meet with Mrs. Marvin Simpson on Aug. 16.

PHONE US YOUR LOCAL NEWS

Woodmen Circle Convention



Mrs. Laura Furgason
San Angelo
District Manager of the
Woodmen Circle

Mrs. Annie Rau, district vice-president, and Nancy Wilson, district secretary, will have prominent parts on the program when the Woodmen Circle district convention is held at Menard at the Louis Ball Lodge on Tuesday, Aug. 17. Menard Grove No. 367 will be hostess.

State and district officers who will be present include Miss Bessie Dolan, state vice president, and state manager, Taylor; Mrs. Laura Furgason, state auditor and district manager, and Mrs. Jessie Myers, associate junior counselor, both of San Angelo; and Mrs. Grace Farmer state auditor, Miles.

The morning session will begin at 9 o'clock with formal opening exercises, followed by introduction of national and state officers. There will be presentations of the flag and a business session.

The afternoon session will include initiation of a large class of candidates, with the Blue Bonnet team of San Antonio assisting. There will be exemplification of the ritualistic work, and election and installation of new district officers.

A banquet at the Lodge will be served at 7:30. The evening session will be open to the public, and will include awarding of proficiency certificates to officers. There will be talks by state and district officers and an entertainment program consisting of drills by the Menard junior team, tap dancing and musical numbers.

Miss Naomi Brown, district reporter, Robert Lee, and Mrs. Laura Furgason, district manager, San Angelo, will go to Menard Sunday to assist Mrs. Bessie Cherry, district president, Ballinger, in completing plans for the convention.

HICKEY STONE

The Sterling City News-Record carried the death notice of W. H. Stone, who died in a Temple hospital last week. Mr Stone was well known, having resided here several years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Stroud Honored on their 60th Wedding Anniversary

Bones of Prehistoric Animal

Some boys wandering up a ravine near Robert Lee a week ago discovered fragments of what they supposed to be petrified wood and they thoughtlessly tossed them about. Older persons hearing of the "petrified wood" made investigation and Monday of this week Roy Brey, teacher of science in the Robert Lee school, and several others uncovered about eight feet of a giant tusk which, judging from its curve, is probably that of a mammoth. Many fragments of the tip of the tusk were scattered about and some of the great molars and other bones were found scattered over several hundred yards.

The remains of the prehistoric animal lie about ten feet below the surface of the ground near a spot where water pours over a rocky ledge with great force during a heavy rain.

When the proper authority takes charge it is likely the greater part of the frame of an animal long extinct will be unearthed and assembled.

Baptist Meeting at Sanco

I wish to announce the beginning of the Baptist meeting at Sanco Friday night before the 3rd Sunday in Aug., and extend to the public a cordial invitation to these services, and especially urge the Sanco folk to come. The singing will be led by local talent, and the preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. L. Bloodworth.

Attend Funeral of Sister

The W. F. and Rial Denman families attended the funeral of W. F. Denman's sister, Mrs. Mary Lee Dodson, who died at Vernon last week.

In connection with the death of Mrs. Dodson we publish the following interesting item:

A piece of silk, presented more than seventy years ago by a young Confederate soldier as a parting gift to his wife, was used last week to make a shroud for a daughter of the couple.

On the eve of his joining in the conflict between the states, the father of W. F. Denman bought a piece of brocaded taffeta and the fashionable trimming for a dress for his wife. For some reason Mrs. Denman never made the dress and the material was handed down to her daughter, Mrs. Mary Lee Dodson, and Mrs. Dodson kept the treasured silk for her own burial robe.

The heavy silk, wrapped in an old woolen shirt and kept in a trunk all those years, was perfectly preserved.

It's an honor that few couples can claim; few children are privileged to celebrate even the golden wedding anniversary of their parents and the recurrence of the sixtieth wedding day is a rare event.

Last Christmas-time, some of the Stroud children began to plan for such a celebration. Yesterday, August 12, near a hundred relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. M. Stroud gathered under the pecan trees just north of the home where a long table had been erected for the wedding feast.

Mr. Stroud was born in Van Buren county, Arkansas on Jan. 19, 1857, and on June 14 of the same year, Miss Fatima Jane Appaling was born near Tuscaloosa, Alabama. Mrs. Stroud's eyes twinkled with mischief when she gave their ages. She said, "I tell him I'm glad I'm near his age. If I were younger I'd have to wait on him."

The couple was married at the home of the bride's father, Aug. 12, 1877. As a wedding gift, the father of each of the young people gave a pony. Six weeks later these, along with a number of other horses, were stolen by a gang of horse thieves. For their first crop, Mr. Stroud broke the ground with a yoke of oxen and traded corn for a horse to use in "laying by" the crop.

When their second child was small, Mr. Stroud's health broke. His physician advised roughing for awhile and he took up freighting which required him to camp out much of the time. Mrs. Stroud recalls that she picked cotton during that time and made more money than her husband.

It has always been Mr. Stroud's ambition to make a crop of one hundred bales of cotton but he says the nearest he came to realizing it is 84 bales raised before the family came west.

Seven of nine children born to Mr. and Mrs. Stroud are living. They are, H. C. Stroud, Wilson county; Mrs. Letha Franklin, living near Eagle Pass; twin sons, John of New Mexico, and Jim of Levelland; Mrs. Katie Pate, New Mexico and Mrs. Veva Roberts and Richmond Stroud of Robert Lee. There are also nineteen grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

On the eve of their sixtieth wedding day, Mrs. Stroud boasted that she had helped do a two-weeks washing and was equal to another one and Mr. Stroud came in from the field where he had helped shock feed and complained that he couldn't hold out like he used to.

Excepting for a few years in Robert Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Stroud have lived their entire married life on a farm--twenty five years in Wilson county and thirty-six years on the same farm near Robert Lee. "I've only made one big move," Mrs. Stroud said, "and I never intend to make another." But Mr. Stroud isn't so fixed. "I'd like to make one more move," he said. "I'd like to live in the house by the side of the road"--and he repeated several lines of the well-loved poem,

News Review of Current Events

JAPS GIRD FOR LONG WAR

Mass 30,000 Troops Near Peiping . . . Wages and Hours Bill Passed by Senate . . . Take Up Low-Cost Housing



Japanese soldiers cremate their dead at Fengtai.

Edward W. Pickard
SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK
© Western Newspaper Union.

North China Powder Keg

TIENTSIN, powder keg of the hostilities in North China, was being attacked from many angles as Japan apparently prepared to fight a long term war. Japanese bombers rained death and destruction from the skies, artillery peppered the city with shells and, as if that were not enough, a serious earthquake shook the metropolis' foundations.

A surprise Chinese attack, by three armies along a 95-mile front from Taku (Tientsin's port) to Peiping, drove Japan away from three key railroad stations, provoking Nippon's retaliation. In the wake of the bursting bombs, flames engulfed Tientsin's principal buildings, including the central railway station, the militia headquarters, the famed Nankai university and the Chinkiang international bridge connecting the Chinese city to the foreign concessions. In the streets, Chinese and Japanese soldiers fought hand to hand, with entrenchments in some places no more than 100 feet apart.

Chinese troops declared that "Thousands of non-combatant men, women and children were killed or injured" by the airmen.

Russia protested vigorously to the Japanese embassy in Nanking against the "pillaging of the Russian consulate by White Russian ruffians assisted by Japanese." The Japanese denied that any of their countrymen were implicated, and ridiculed the idea that the Japanese planned any future attacks against Russian consulates.

In the Fengtai-Lukouchiao district southwest of Peiping, 30,000 veteran Japanese troops massed for an attack upon five divisions of China's central government army, numbering approximately 60,000. Including the remnants of the twenty-ninth army, driven from Peiping by the Japanese, there were said to be 100,000 Chinese. Both sides were well equipped with airplanes.

Further evidence of Japan's expectation of real war were the sweeping changes in military personnel made after a conference between Premier Konoye and Emperor Hirohito. Four new division commanders were named, as well as a new commander for the island of Formosa. It was regarded as significant that all of the new appointees were soldiers with extensive experience in China. The government was attempting to push through an appropriation of \$115,000,000 for operations in North China.

Bill Green Saves the Day

AFTER William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor, had been prevailed upon by President Roosevelt to grace the wages and hours bill with an approval slightly less than lukewarm, the senate passed it, 56 to 28. Southern senators, led by Pat Harrison of Mississippi and obviously displeased with the bill, pressed a movement to recommit it to the education and labor committee, but their motion was defeated, 48 to 36.



William Green

It seemed certain that the southerners would have enough votes to defeat the measure when the metals industry, which had long opposed the bill, voiced their dissatisfaction also, while Green at first refused to comment. But under pressure from the White House, Green gave out a statement that, while the bill was

still unacceptable to him, he would like to have it passed in the senate and then improved in the house.

As the senate passed it, the Wagner-Connelly bill to regulate hours and wages would create a labor standards board empowered to set minimum wages up to 40 cents an hour and maximum work weeks down to 40 hours a week.

The draft prepared by the house labor committee was far broader in scope than that of the senate. It would extend the limits to permit the board to set minimum wages up to 70 cents an hour and set the maximum working week as low as 35 hours.

\$700,000,000 for Housing

HAVING disposed of wages and hours legislation, the senate took up the Wagner-Steagall low-cost housing bill. This would authorize the flotation of a \$700,000,000 bond issue by a United States housing authority. To meet operating expenses of the program's first year, \$26,000,000 would be appropriated immediately. The proposed bond issue was cut from \$1,000,000,000 as a compromise with the Treasury department, which objected to so high a figure.

The bill would aid low-cost housing projects in two ways. It would make loans to the full amount of contracted projects, aiding the repayment of the loans by direct grants if the sponsors kept rents sufficiently low; or it would make direct grants not to exceed 25 per cent of the cost of a project. Under this latter method, the President would be authorized to make an additional 15 per cent grant from relief funds, to be used only for the employment of labor. Sponsors would be required to contribute at least 20 per cent of the cost.

The housing authority would also be permitted to spend \$25,000,000 on demonstration projects to illustrate to communities the benefits of eliminating slums and providing adequate housing at low cost. The projects would be sold "as soon as practical" to local housing agencies.

Wedge to Split Loyalists

AS THE battle of Madrid continued to rage, Gen. Francisco Franco's eastern army was driving an ever-widening wedge into the territory near the junction of Teruel, Cuenca and Valencia provinces 100 miles east of Madrid. His object is to impose a barrier between Madrid and the loyalist government's capital at Valencia.

Government forces all along the line of advance were reported surrendering or fleeing. Insurgents claimed to have captured large numbers of automobiles and supplies of arms, munitions and clothing. Latest news from the Madrid front indicated that a rebel attack in the Usera sector southeast of the city had been repulsed by machine gunners and dynamiters.

Taking inventories of their forces in the Madrid conflict, the government and the insurgents disagreed; each claimed the other's losses had been greatest. Rebels reported the government had lost 300 fighting planes and had had 30,000 casualties. The government declared Franco had lost at least 100 planes to its 20 or 30, had lost 20,000 to 25,000 men, and had consumed \$15,000,000 worth of war materials.

New Court Bill Drafted

FOUR important provisions were contained in the new court "reform" bill reported out of the senate judiciary committee, but none of them involved any changes in or additions to the personnel of the Supreme court. The new bill provides for:

- (a) Direct appeals to the Supreme court from decisions in the district courts involving the constitutionality of federal statutes.
- (b) Intervention by the Department of Justice in all suits involving the validity of federal statutes.
- (c) Trial of all suits to enjoin the operation of federal statutes by a court of three judges—one judge from the circuit court of appeals and two district judges.
- (d) Reassignment of district court judges by the senior circuit judge of each circuit, wherever additional help may be needed to relieve congested dockets. Judges sitting away from home would receive \$10 a day additional pay.

U. S. Weighs Embargo

AS THE conflict in North China blazed into open, if undeclared, warfare, the United States prepared to declare that a state of war existed between China and Japan and to place an embargo upon the shipment of arms to the two countries, under the neutrality act. The President, who has the power to declare that a state of war exists, kept in close touch with affairs in the Far East, assisted by Secretary of State Cordell Hull.

Proclamation of an embargo prohibits the sale of arms, ammunitions and implements of war to the belligerent countries. It forbids loans or the extension of credit to either of them, and makes it illegal for Americans to travel upon the ships of the belligerents.

It was reported that there were 223 United States military personnel and dependents and 403 American civilians registered in Tientsin, in addition to 750 American officers and men.

El Caudillo Is the Boss

INSURGENT Spain has a "head man" and also has a name for him now. In Germany things are bossed by "Der Fuehrer," and Italians scurry to obey "Il Duce." Now Rebel Spain has dubbed Gen. Francisco Franco "El Caudillo." Throughout the realm on walls and fences are signs bearing the motto, "Homenaje el Caudillo"—"Obey the leader." And the people salute him by raising the right arm.

Franco's followers are protesting that he is not a fascist, but he has never announced just what form of government he will propose for the nation. There is said to be a scheme afoot to shape it along the lines of Portugal's corporative government. Since he openly declared on July 19 that he believes the restoration of a monarchy is vital to cohesion of Spain, it is believed that this is what he will eventually effect. Prince Juan, third son of the former King Alfonso XIII, is the likely candidate for the crown.

'Pack the White House'

WITH a roll call vote of 260 to 88, the house of representatives voted to give President Roosevelt six new secretaries at \$10,000 a year each. The debate on the bill provoked some quaint comment. Republican Dewey Short of Missouri offered an amendment providing that the six new positions should be given to Elliott, Franklin, Jr., and John Roosevelt, sons of the President; Mrs. Anna Boettiger, his daughter; and "Sistie" and "Buzzie" Dall, his grandchildren. It failed to carry.



Elliott Roosevelt

If the bill became law, it would raise the total of the President's \$10,000-a-year secretaries to nine, for he already has three—James Roosevelt, Stephen Early and Marvin McIntyre.

Ambition in Bloom

CONGRESSMAN SOL BLOOM of New York, who, it is said (by Congressman Bloom), is the "spittin' image" of George Washington, and once posed for a bust labeled "The Father of His Country," sponsored a brief bill in the lower house, but unfortunately (for Congressman Bloom) it was rejected—in fact it never even came to a vote.

It provided that a book be given, at the government's expense, to each naturalized citizen with his citizenship papers. The book, exhibited in the house, is a handsome affair, all done up in blue and gold. The cover contains, in large letters, the inscription: "The Story of the Constitution, by Sol Bloom. Copy-right, by Sol Bloom."

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"Play, Fiddle, Play"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO everybody: Strike up the band, here comes a bandsman—Frank Zell of Chicago.

You know, they say that Nero fiddled while Rome was burning—but Frank Zell went him one better. Frank kept a whole doggone orchestra going while—but wait a minute. Let's not spoil the story.

This yarn takes us back to the boom year of 1929, when everybody was throwing parties. At that time Frank was a student at the University of Illinois, and he had organized a dance band composed of boys from the university. The Army-Illinois football game was played at Champaign that year and a prominent citizen of the town had issued invitations to a flock of his friends to attend a ball which was to be held in his home after the game.

Frank was engaged to furnish the music for the party. Dinner was served after the game, and a reception followed that, so the dancing didn't get started until around half past ten. A stagelike platform had been set up for the orchestra in the big ballroom on the third floor and the boys played for about half an hour.

First They Thought It Was a Joke.

And then, all of a sudden, there came sounds of shooting on the lower floors!

The crackle of gunfire in the midst of a party was strange enough, but stranger still, few of the guests paid any attention to it. The host was a man known for a certain flair for doing the unexpected to lend zest to his parties.

If this were just another stunt to give the assembled folks a thrill—well—no one wanted to be fooled by it. The orchestra played, and the dance went on. It went on for two or three minutes.

Then, suddenly, four masked men carrying pistols and shotguns burst into the ballroom!

One of the thugs shouted, "Put 'em up! This is a holdup!" There was a momentary confusion in the room. The orchestra stopped playing. Still no one seemed to be able to decide whether this was a joke or not.

But as the bandits began pushing the guests around, lining them up against a wall, it became apparent that this was no joke, but grim reality.

Up on the platform, in full view of the gangsters with their guns, Frank began to get that uneasy feeling. He felt like a clay pigeon just shot out of the trap. He had \$400 in his pocket and he slipped it out and



Just as Nero fiddled when Rome burned.

managed to "ditch" it behind one of the wings that flanked the platform. Then, the confusion of the moment over, Frank led his band into a series of dance tunes, that would take about fifteen minutes to play.

And the Band Just Played On.

So, just as Nero fiddled while Rome burned, Frank led a whole orchestra into a flock of lively music, while all around him the guests of his employer were being robbed. But he didn't do it nonchalantly as Nero did. As a matter of fact, Frank was feeling anything but nonchalant. But it gave him and his boys something to do besides sit around and feel helpless, and on top of that Frank had an idea.

The idea was that a holdup of that sort couldn't go unnoticed long. Somewhere in the big house, with many telephones, and swarming with servants, some one must have put a call through to the police. And Frank figured that if his band played those crooks might lose track of the time and be delayed a bit. So the band played.

Meanwhile the boys in the orchestra were just as nervous as he was. Those crooks might not like the music and take a notion to start shooting.

Frank looked at the piano player, noticed that he was playing with only one hand, and asked him why. "Can't use the other one," the piano player shot back. "It's paralyzed."

But the thugs didn't seem to mind music, and his boys were getting more confident. The saxophone player slipped off his wrist watch and dropped it into his instrument, where it was concealed so thoroughly that he had to pay \$2.50 the next day to have the sax taken apart.

They played through the whole number and the thugs, far from objecting, seemed to like it. When they stopped one of them pointed his gun at the platform and uttered one word. "Mu-u-u-sic!" And Frank says, "The nose of that shotgun looked like the muzzle of a one-pounder. I can assure you that we played."

The bandits, lulled by the music, were going about their work in a leisurely fashion. They seemed to be in a good mood, and no one was shot during the affair. They finished their work and started to leave.

Then Came the Police, Shooting.

As they were going down the stairs they met a single policeman coming up. The cop, like the guests, first thought it was a staged joke. He said, "All right, boys, the show's over. Let's have your gun." And the first bandit, dumfounded, handed over his revolver without a murmur.

But at that moment a whole squad of police burst in the front door. A second bandit whipped up a shotgun and fired, wounding a captain in the thumb. At almost the same moment the captain let go with a .45, and the bandit tumbled down the stairs.

He landed at the bottom at the feet of some guests who had just arrived, and there he lay in a pool of his own blood, a cynical smile on his face, while the cops looked him over to see how badly he was hurt. He died the next day at Mercy hospital in Urbana.

Two of the thugs escaped, but they were caught a few days later. When the cops had gone that night after the holdup, the host's mother came over to Frank, handed him \$20 and told him it was heroic of him to lead his boys through such harrowing circumstances. "I could have played all night—after taking one look down the barrel of that shotgun."

There's Only One

By
Sophie Kerr

© Sophie Kerr Underwood.
WNU Service.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

She went to the servants' entrance of the apartment, rang the bell. A middle-aged man in a houseman's coat opened the door. "Oh, the new maid," he said. "Mr. Cayne said you'd be coming. This way."

Rachel followed him into a large hot kitchen where a stout woman was arranging an elaborate tea tray. "This is Lena, my wife," he said. "My name's Towers. What's yours?"

"My name's Rachel," she said meekly, adding still more meekly, "pleased to meet you both."

"I'll show you your room," said Mrs. Towers, giving Rachel a cold prolonged stare. "And you get along with this tray, Bert, the madame's rung twice. You're to go in and see her as soon as you've taken off your coat and hat, Rachel. Come right along."

Down a back hall was her room—no smaller than the one she had at Pink's, Rachel noticed—with white iron bed, unmade, a bureau with wavy mirror, a chair and table, a stationary stand.

"Bedding and towels is in the bureau," said Mrs. Towers, "but don't stop to fix anything now, the madame's waiting. There's the closet, put your hat and coat in there. Mr. Towers and me have a room two doors down, the bathroom's between. Come ahead."

With a strong sense of masquerade and warning herself to be very careful, Rachel followed Mrs. Towers again through the back hall, then at the fitcher door they turned into another hall which led to the front. At a mirrored door Mrs. Towers paused and tapped, then opening it, announced in sugary tones: "Here's the new girl, madame."

Rachel found herself in a long, too-decorated, too-crowded, too-colorful drawing room. Directly before her against the light were a smallish woman dressed in fluttery pastel chiffons and a very young man, lounging in one chair, his feet on another. And for the first time in her life she waited to hear her own mother's voice.

"Now where on earth," said Mrs. Cayne fretfully, "did Peter pick up such a great overgrown gawky creature?—she's sure to be clumsy."

The shock of the unfeeling comment sent the blood flying to Rachel's face. She couldn't speak. Then the very young man said, "Look, she's blushing!" and began to laugh.

His laughter brought back Rachel's composure. She comprehended that this was her half-brother, Peter Cayne's and Elinor's son, and she remembered that she must play her part. "Good afternoon, madame," she stammered, "I hope—I hope I—will be able to do the work satisfactorily."

"I suppose you haven't a uniform? Not even an apron?" said Mrs. Cayne.

"No, madame."
"There, you see, Holbrook," Elinor Cayne turned to her son. "Your father leaves everything to me. He would have it that I needed a maid and he sends one who hasn't so much as an apron."

"What color uniforms are you going to get for her? Why don't you try something interesting—soft blue or violet or bright pinks?" Holbrook Cayne's voice was not boyish and he seemed older than his seventeen years, though he was slender and not very tall.

"Your father would have a brain storm!" Mrs. Cayne laughed now. Then she spoke again to Rachel. "What's your name?"

"Rachel." As she said it Rachel wondered if her mother would ask her last name, but Mrs. Cayne seemed satisfied and as she was busy with the teapot Rachel could look at her closely for the first time, the blue eyes Anne had described, the dark hair, the fair white skin, the general loveliness and an amazing young fullness of outline and manner.

"Youthful," thought Rachel, "but obviously not young. And this is my own mother! How strange, how strange this is!" Mrs. Cayne's many rings, the bracelets clinking down her arm as she lifted the cup, the twisted bar of diamonds in the chignon at her breast recalled Rachel to the reason she had been sent there. "I must be careful, must be awfully careful," she thought. Aloud she said: "If you don't need me to do anything right away, madame, I'll unpack my suit-

case. Or if you'd like me to I could go out and buy an apron to use tonight."

"But I do need you to do something," Rachel followed the small fluttering figure down the hall again and into an astonishing bedroom, rococo pink and blue with endless mirrors. "There, look in that closet and you'll find some evening dresses that need pressing, I don't know which one I'll wear tonight, so you can press them all. That closet's for evening clothes alone. This one over here is for day things."

The evening dress closet was wide and deep, with so many towns of every color, every material, that Rachel paused in surprise.

Mrs. Cayne was impatient. "Take the first row and get them done before dinner, I'll wear one of them. You can do the others tonight."

"It's a tryout for me," thought Rachel. She took an armful of dresses and went back to Mrs. Towers, who indicated a small laundry beyond the kitchen with an iron and pressing board.

The dresses were expensive and elaborate, too elaborate, too showy, Rachel worked at them carefully, surprised to find herself almost without feeling. She wasn't even disappointed, she was simply numb and blank.

Mrs. Towers called her. "The madame's ringing for you."

"I'm not half done," said Rachel. "Take 'em all back and don't say nothing. She won't look 'em over," advised the cook with a shrewd, not unfriendly glance. "She don't know good work from bad. She just likes to think she's making people step."

Thus warned, Rachel carried the dresses back to the bedroom. Mrs. Cayne was sitting before her dressing table taking off her bracelets. "I'll wear that blue crepe, I think," she said, and Rachel laid it carefully on the bed. "Silver sandals—on the rack in the evening dress closet. And I want my bath quite warm, but not hot. Heaps of scent."

Rachel brought the slippers and was sent for fresh stockings and underwear from one of the tall in-laid French chests. There seemed to be no end to Mrs. Cayne's wardrobe. The bathroom was an exotic arrangement of colored marbles, mirrors, plate glass, silver. Rachel started the water, added quantities of gardenia bath salts and was startled to see how somber and shabby she looked in her old knitted suit in the middle of the glitter and luxury. She fetched a negligee of crushed pink velvet, pink velvet mules bordered with white fur, helped Mrs. Cayne to take off her chiffons and to slip out of her girdle.

"Press every dress before you hang it up, that's most important," said Mrs. Cayne absently. She was absorbed in watching her reflection from every possible angle with open pleasure. Rachel put the room in order while Elinor bathed. The door opened and Mr. Cayne looked in. He recognized Rachel with satisfaction. "Here you are then," he said, nodding. "Where's Mrs. Cayne?" "Taking her bath, sir." "Oh Elinor," called her husband, "want to see a show tonight?" "I can't tonight. Holbrook and I are going to the movies."

Mr. Cayne came into the room, his keen glance ran over the bracelets and rings on the dressing table, he put out a cautious finger, moved them, counting. "I'll go with you," he said.

Mrs. Cayne's voice was sweet, but faintly mocking. "Dear, you won't like it, I'm chaperoning a party of Holbrook's friends."

"No, I couldn't stand that." He looked round at Rachel with a sly twinkle. "How do you like your new maid?" he called.

"She's terribly overgrown and gawky and rather dumb. I don't see why you couldn't get me someone experienced."

"Oh pooh, nobody ever suits you." Rachel realized that this remark was in the nature of explanation and apology to her. She seized another armful of dresses and escaped to the laundry. When she came back Mr. Cayne had gone to his own room and Mrs. Cayne was waiting to be dressed. She was in much better humor. Rachel tried to seem accustomed to her work, buckled on her apron, and deftly manipulated the hooks and snaps with concentrated attention. Just before the gown went on Mrs. Cayne settled herself to the prolonged labor of make-up.

It was plain that she enjoyed the process, and she did it skillfully. Rachel watched her with an obscure painful resentment, which she could not reason away.

When Elinor's face was tinted to her pleasure she stepped into the dress she had selected, a blue crepe exactly the color of her eyes, and Rachel drew it up over the slim hips, adjusted the intricate shoulder straps and buttoned 25 tiny buttons down the back. Then Elinor again put on her rings and bracelets and brooch, reshaped her lips, touched perfume to each wrist and behind each ear and finally, directing Rachel to move the long mirrors so that they would offer her entire reflection, she walked back and forth the length of the room, observing her effect intently.

When she was quite satisfied, she had more orders for Rachel. "I'll want my mink coat and muff and that little hat of blue velvet flowers and a blue velvet bag. Have everything ready as soon as dinner's over, and you might as well open the beds-



"I'll Wear That Blue Crepe, I Think," She Said.

Towers will show you, you'll have to do that regularly. But you don't need to wait up until I come in tonight."

Rachel went back to the kitchen and asked if there was anything she could do to help Mrs. Towers, an offer which pleased the woman. "No, you go on and unpack your bag and make your bed," she said. "She may think up something for you to do tonight."

"I have the rest of those dresses to press," said Rachel.

"You take them out of the closet and shake them and put them back. She won't notice. Is she going out tonight?"

"She and—and—young Mr. Cayne are going to the movies with some of his friends."

"You better call him Mr. Holbrook, that's what they like. Mr. Cayne not going?"

Rachel reported the conversation on that subject and Mrs. Towers smiled grimly.

"She likes to run around and pretend Mr. Holbrook's her beau. She can't get away with it when Mr. Cayne's along. Go ahead now, fix your bed, we don't begin our dinner till the dessert's gone into the dining room."

"I'm awfully obliged to you for helping me out, Mrs. Towers," said Rachel. "Any time you want me to do anything here please say so."

"That's all right. I guess we'll get along. You can call me Lena if you want."

Lena liked her. Rachel knew that was an asset. She hurried into her tiny room and made haste to unpack and put the bedclothes on the bed, then scrubbed her face and hands and smoothed her hair flat again for her curls were perking up—everything at top speed to be ready if Mrs. Cayne rang for her and to keep her thoughts off the display of vanity and uselessness she had just seen. It had disturbed and hurt her in a way she could not explain nor forgive; she was shaken with disappointment, which she must not yet admit.

When Rachel went back to the kitchen dinner was going into the dining room. The serving table was

filled with massive silver and red and gold French china and Lena was making fresh toast, draining artichokes and stirring golden Hollandaise sauce all apparently at the same time. Towers, impressive in his dress suit, had just carried in boned stuffed squabs, he brought out the platter, seized the tray with gravy, wild grape jelly and buttered crumbs in individual dishes and disappeared again. He and Lena had the serving beautifully systematized, it was fascinating to watch, every one of the many dishes was ready for him exactly as he needed it. Lena glanced up only once as she spooned and garnished and turned from the stove to the serving table: "You could set our table if you want, Rachel," she said "on the side there, the dishes in the cupboard up above. see?"

So Rachel prepared the table for her first meal under her mother's roof in the kitchen with the cook and the butler. She did it carefully, anxious to win Lena's approval, but it took only a few moments, she had it finished before the salad was served. It was a marvelous-looking salad, white cavendish wreathed with green cress, and it came chilled from the icebox with its plates. The sight and smell of the food made Rachel very hungry and Lena guessed it. She ladled out a bowl of soup and handed it to her: "They take their time," she said "but that's no reason why you should starve."

Towers gasped in. "They're going to have coffee at the table on account of her and the boy going out." He looked at Rachel: "You better be ready to jump."

Rachel slipped down the hall past the dining room door to Mrs. Cayne's bedroom and took out the coat, hat and gloves, but she could not find a blue bag and was wary of rummaging. Presently Mrs. Cayne came in, head in the air, bright with triumph. "The blue bag's in that chest, top drawer—no, no, stupid, the bag with the lapis top's the one I want!"

She flung that direction at Rachel but otherwise hardly noticed her, for she was again intent on herself in the mirrors. But when she was ready, the little blue velvet hat set exquisitely on her exquisite little head, her slim body wrapped in the softness of her furs, she had one thing more to say and she said it with thoughtless cruelty: "Borrow an apron from Lena before I see you again, you're too depressing in that dreadful old rag."

The atmosphere in the kitchen had greatly changed when Rachel went back for the rest of her dinner. Towers had taken off his coat and he and Lena were leisurely and thoroughly eating their way through the generous remainders of the family meal. They piled Rachel's plate, but she had lost her hunger. "I'm tired," she told them, wishing they wouldn't chew so audibly and visibly.

"Got to wait up for her?" asked Towers, taking another quaff.

"No, she said not to, tonight. But she said I was to open the beds, that you'd show me how she likes it done and then I'm to do it regularly."

Towers and Mrs. Towers exchanged meaningful looks. "She don't want Mr. Cayne to know what time she gets in. She wouldn't take the car, she knew Yates would keep tabs on 'em." This was Towers' explanation.

"What was she nagging him for tonight?" asked Lena.

"Wants an ermine cape and some jewelry, pair o' clips, I think. They only cost seven thousand."

"She's got enough jewelry now to stock a shop," said Lena to Rachel, "and she takes no more care of it than if it came from the five-and-dime. Did you see where she keeps it?"

"No, I didn't." Rachel hid her now stimulated interest.

"It's all in a little wall safe behind her dressing table and half the time she don't remember to lock it. If Mr. Cayne didn't look after it she wouldn't know what she's got, nor where she'd put it."

"She don't keep track of anything," added Towers.

"I don't see how she can," said Rachel. "I never saw a place so full of ornaments."

Towers wagged his head. "It's a junk shop, that's what it is. Mr. Cayne must have the nicest neatest bachelor apartment before he got married! But she likes things fancy, everything."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Embroidery Adds That Smart Touch

Embroidered flowers that promise to be the "life" of your frock are these that you'll want for immediate stitchery. They're fun! They're easy to do! They're entirely in lazy-daisy and single stitch; the pretty floral border is a grand finisher for neckline,



Pattern 5853

sleeves, or belt. Flower clusters, gay in garden colors of wool or silk floss, may adorn a blouse, or both bodice and skirt of any desired frock. In pattern 5853 you will find a transfer pattern of a motif 9 by 9 1/4 inches, one and one reverse motif 6 1/4 by 6 1/2 inches; two and two reverse motifs 3 1/4 by 3 1/4 inches and two strips of border 2 by 15 inches; color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches used.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to the Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

STOP THOSE CHILLS AND FEVER!

Take a Proven Medicine for Malaria

Don't suffer like a dog! The minute you feel a chill or fever coming on, start taking Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. This good, old medicine will soon fix you up.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic contains tasteless quinine and iron. It quickly stops chills and fever and also tends to build you up. That's the double effect you want. The next time you suffer an attack of Malaria, don't take chances with new-fangled or untried preparations. Get Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It's pleasant to take as well as effective.

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

Resist Evil

Resist thine inclination to evil in the very beginning, lest perhaps by little and little it draw thee to greater difficulty.—Thomas a Kempis.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE
Cap-Brush Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FARTHER
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

WNU-L 32-37

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.

Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.

Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

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.

The Girls Can Help

"Two young men and a girl, aged 17 to 19, were killed instantly late last night returning from a dance, when their car crashed into a tree at a high rate of speed. The fourth member of the party is in a critical condition in a hospital."

This news-item, differing only in minor details, has appeared a thousand times, and in papers in every state of the Union. It reflects one of the most tragic phases of the automobile accident problem--the reckless drivers in their teens and early twenties.

Out for a good time, they careen about the highways and byways--and at regular intervals death follows in their tracks. Immature minds regard it as an act of enviable bravado to "see what the old bus will do." In many cases the cars they drive should have been sent to the junk pile long ago--brakes are gone, lights are bad, steering mechanisms are faulty, and tires are down to the fabric, ready for blowouts.

The larger part of the blame for accidents that kill and maim young people must be put squarely on the shoulders of their parents. The fathers and mothers who permit their children to endanger their lives with reckless driving, or are too lazy to find out the true state of affairs, are, to put it kindly, derelict in duty. Even worse are the parents who, when their children are arrested for dangerous driving practices, move heaven and earth to have them freed without punishment--thus, in effect, telling them to go out and do it again.

But youth itself, in the form of the young girls who go riding with their boy friends, can be of the greatest assistance in reducing this toll by bestowing a bit of praise and showing admiration for the safe driver and simply refusing to ride with the reckless one--make safe driving the price of a date and watch said boy friend slow down.

Now Do Something!

Congress, according to reports, is at last showing signs of "economy mindedness." It is no secret that the towering national debt, which recently reached an all time high of \$36,600,000,000, is worrying legislators.

They certainly should be worried, for the principal adverse effects of a gigantic debt, with its necessary accompaniment of raising taxes, falls on the poor and the moderately well-to-do. Every laborer, every professional man, every white-collar worker, every storekeeper, today can buy less than he could otherwise--because a great part of the cost of everything he buys or uses is tax levy included in the price of every article.

Concern over the debt, now exhibited by Congress, should be followed by "doing something about the debt." A policy of budget balancing, and regular debt reduction, would do more

A Total Loss

A man who owns a seasonal business but who spends about one hundred dollars a year in advertising says that he has learned one thing from experience that has cost him money, as so much experience does. He says he has learned that advertising money spent for anything else but space in the local paper is almost a dead loss. He says he tried other methods which were sold to him by smooth-talking salesmen, but none of them produced results. The difference between newspaper advertising advertising and other advertising, says this man who has learned from experience, is that the newspaper is read carefully by nearly everyone who takes it while other forms of advertising are thrown away without reading. The fact that more money is spent each year for newspaper advertising than for all other forms of advertising combined also indicates that if you want to get the most for your advertising money then the newspaper is the medium to spend it with.

The Price Outlook

While merchants are not given to making predictions, the belief among is general that with farm products bringing the highest prices for many years the necessities of life are due to mount in price with the approach of fall and winter. Farm products this year will reach the enormous total of ten billion dollars. With all this money finding its way into circulation, it is only natural that price trends are going to be upward. Even now it is rising, and each day sees a slight increase in one or more commodities. Where it will stop or when, nobody knows, and when, nobody knows, and since there is no possible way to avert it the solution would seem to be in buying now everything needed during the fall and winter months. Stocking up with necessities at current prices should turn out to be a sensible and profitable investment. It is safe to say there will not be any decline from present prices. The trend will be in the other direction. The ones who buy now for future consumption will, market experts assert, have reason later to be thankful they did so.

I know of some people who are never so happy as when they are doing good to others. The joy of doing good to others makes earth a Heaven to this kind of people. If you want to be happy and prosperous, try making others happy and prosperous. It is a mighty safe investment.--Uncle Bill.

A good many accidents have been caused by the driver trying to guide the car around one curve while putting his arm around another.

for real recovery than all the expensive political panaceas ever devised.

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.

SAN ANGELO TELEPHONE COMPANY

PACIFIC FIR GOES TO NEW YORK FAIR

NEW YORK (Special).--"Good old Douglas fir" from the Pacific Northwest will provide the foundations for the most spectacular of wonders at the New York World's Fair of 1939.

This was learned when the Fair Corporation offices in the Empire State building announced the purchase of more than \$100,000 worth of fir pilings from the National Pole Treating Company. This particular lot of fir sticks will be driven into the ash fill of the 1216 1/2-acre exposition site to guarantee the support of the two unique structures forming the Theme Centre of the "Nation's Fair." These are the 200-foot Perisphere, a globe seemingly supported on the waters of fountains, and the Trylon, a 700-foot triangular needle or beacon and broadcasting tower.

Shipments of the 1260 sticks, 95 to 99 feet in length, are taking place this month, after creosote treatment has been accorded them either at the National Pole and Treating Company's plant at Hilliard, Washington, or at the Minneapolis yards.

This is the Fair's second purchase of fir from Northwest sources. An order for 770 sticks of similar length was filled early this year from Oregon cuttings. This earlier shipment of piling supports the Fair's \$900,000 Administration Building already erected on the grounds.

SOUTHERN PINE GOES TO NEW YORK FAIR

NEW YORK (Special). -- Southern yellow pine from the Eastern Shore, Maryland, and from points in Delaware, Virginia and North Carolina is already going into foundations in the central area of the New York World's Fair of 1939. Grover Whalen, President of the Fair Corporation, has just announced the purchase of 430 sticks of pine piling, in lengths up to 80 feet, from Nicholas Brothers, of 90 West Street, Manhattan, and Norfolk, Virginia. Shipments of this lot are originating at Frankfort, Delaware, Preston, Maryland, and Melba and Cheriton, Virginia. An order for piling of similar size is being filled at points in North Carolina.

The pine sticks are being driven into the ash-messure of the 1216 1/2-acre exposition site where they will serve as part of the foundations for bridge abutments near the Theme Centre and amusement areas of the Fair.

Some weddings are supposed to be quiet affairs, but the only really quiet affair in any home is Dad's birthday.

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

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Select Two Magazines in Group A--One in Group B

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Gentlemen: I enclose \$_____. I want the three magazines checked with a year's subscription to your newspaper, or Special Club No. _____

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Ask Your County Agent About It

County Agents and home demonstration agents have grown powerful in influence because they carry honest, unbiased, and accurate information to the people they serve. And along with profitable information, they carry hope and inspiration to the farm. These workers have grown strong because they teach rural people to help themselves through the use of better methods and cooperative effort. They help farm people to see farther, think more clearly, and act in the light of facts which they help to gather and interpret. The farmer who looked askance at extension workers 20 years ago, now seldom undertakes any major matter affecting his home or his farming without consulting these trained advisers and leaders. They have become a potent influence in rural life that will compare favorably with the inventor, the teacher and the press. The extension agent is now widely recognized as one who knows what to do about local farm problems, or can find out and then do something about them. The advice contained in the slogan, "Consult Your County Agent," is sound and generally can be followed with profit when problems arise affecting the welfare of the home or farm. —Southern Agriculturist.

Notice to Debtors and Creditors

The State of Texas, County of Coke. To those indebted to, or holding claims against the Estate of S. N. Robertson, Deceased:

The undersigned having been duly appointed administrator of the Estate of S. N. Robertson, Deceased, late of Coke County, Texas, by McNeil Wylie, Judge of the County Court of said County on the 5th day of August, A. D. 1937, hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate to come forward and make settlement, and those having claims against said estate to present them to him within the time prescribed by law at his residence, Robert Lee, Coke County, Texas, where he receives his mail, this 7th day of August, A. D. 1937.

J. A. CLIFT,
Administrator of the Estate of S. N. Robertson, Deceased.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Garner and children, Margaret Aleen and Alvis Beryl, of Eden, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brey. Mrs. Garner is a sister of Mrs. Brey.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hoglund and baby, Iva Jane, of Carrizo Springs, are visiting her relatives here.

Mrs. Ruby Sturman and daughter, Janie Beth, returned to their home in Elida, N. M. Sunday, after a visit of several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bell.

Out of 14 towns that were trying to get the location of the new state hospital for the insane, Big Spring was selected. The cost of the new building will be \$817,000 and will be the most modern of any of the state institutions.

Mr. and Mrs. El Hatley and son Bobbie El, returned Thursday from a six week visit with relatives in Hammon and Durham, Okla. and Higgins, Dalhart and Amarillo, Texas.

Miss Viola Fisher of Ocala is visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. D. Fish.

Edith's Answer

You have heard that a city that is set upon a hill cannot be hid. With the words of the church hymn, "I'm pressing on the upward way to new heights. I'm gaining every day, still praying as I onward bound, Lord plant my feet on higher ground." I have lived in shady valley for a long time it is true, but I have not enjoyed having my skirts drag in the mud. Some may think I am nearly dead because I moving so close to the Paint Creek cemetery. That is the wrong opinion to have. Even if I am around 48 years old I am going to have a permanent wave and a new dress so that my friends may be glad to acknowledge me in the best of company.

Some of my friends lose their way seeking out my habitation. I will soon be exalted to the top of a hill where the gentle zephyr breeze gently wave the grass to and fro. Come and see us and enjoy the view from my new home. Most of my children are proud that I am moving near the main highway where they can see me more often. Your Uncle Sam and your Aunt Edith both will be seeing you soon. We hope to greet you in our new home.

Your loving aunt,
Edith, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. El Hatley returned last week from a visit of several weeks with relatives in Oklahoma.

Mrs. Julian Batton and daughter, Mary, returned last week from Norman, Okla., where she has been attending the state university this summer.

Jess Greer and family, C. L. Owen and daughter, Janice, and Dala, Arlie Owens and family and Mrs. A. P. Girley of Tahoka are attending a Christadelphian meeting near Stonewall. Mrs. Owens joined the party the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Calder and Mrs. Rodney Thomason and children are visiting relatives in East Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Boone and Mrs. E. A. Burgess spent Sunday and Monday in Brownwood where Mr. Boone attended to some business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Simpson and son, John Rodger, are vacationing at Eagles Nest, N. M. They expect to be away about ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Griffin of Goldsboro spent last week end in the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Richardson.

Farmers say the dry hot days of the past two weeks is likely to lower production to about one half, but the deterioration will probably cause the market to go up.

The only reason why old fools are the biggest fools is because they have had more practice.

A Georgia editor says man is but a worm. He comes along, wiggles a little bit and some chicken gets him.

City Girl: "And I suppose a dusk, when the sun is stealing over the Rockies in purple splendor, you cowboys are huddled around the campfire broiling venison and listening to the weird, unnatural howlings of the coyotes."

Rattlesnake Gus: "Well, ma'am, not ezactly. Usually we go inside and listen to Amos and Andy."

GOODRICH CRASHES THE LOW-PRICED TIRE FIELD!

BUILDS THE CERTIFIED COMMANDER—A TIRE THAT'S EVERY INCH GOODRICH QUALITY—AND WE OFFER IT AT A PRICE THAT WILL MAKE A REAL SAVING IN YOUR TIRE COSTS!

AND LISTEN! EVERY COMMANDER TIRE IN OUR STOCK IS FACTORY FRESH!



ANOTHER triumph for Goodrich engineering skill. Another Goodrich tire that gives motorists full value and full mileage for their money. Our supply of Factory-Fresh COMMANDERS has just arrived. And what tires they are! Everyone of them full dimension, with an extra wide, extra deep, heavy tread. Made of wear-resisting rubber, this low-priced Certified Commander will give you extra mileage for your money.

And we'll leave it to you. When you can get a tire that's built and backed by Goodrich at a price that's so downright low—isn't that a real bargain! Spend your tire dollars wisely. Let us equip your car with Goodrich Factory-Fresh COMMANDERS and save.

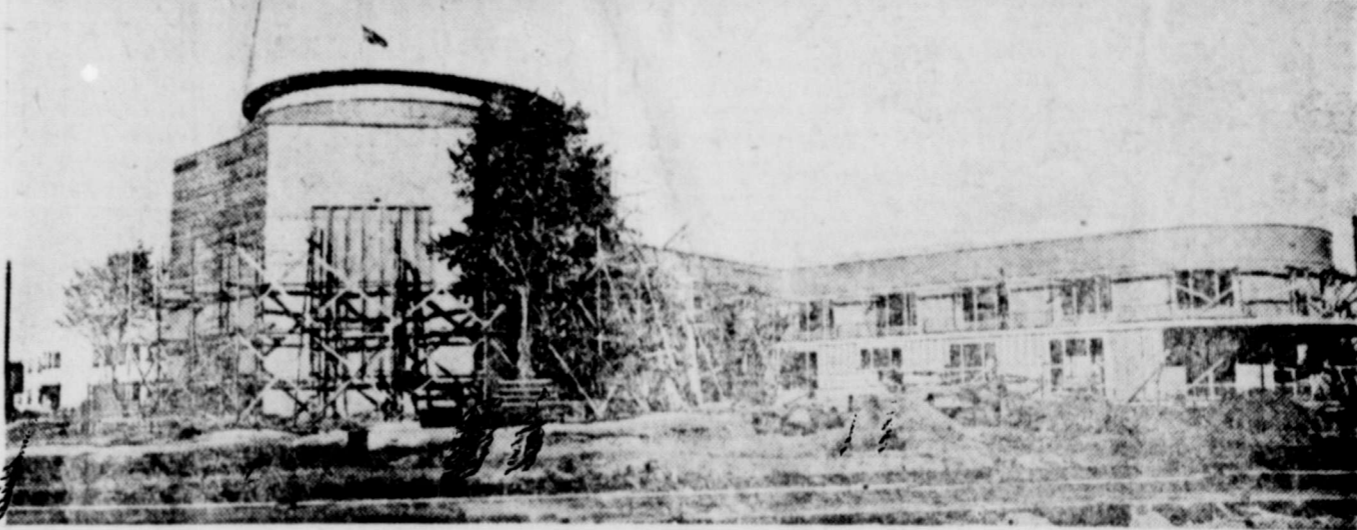
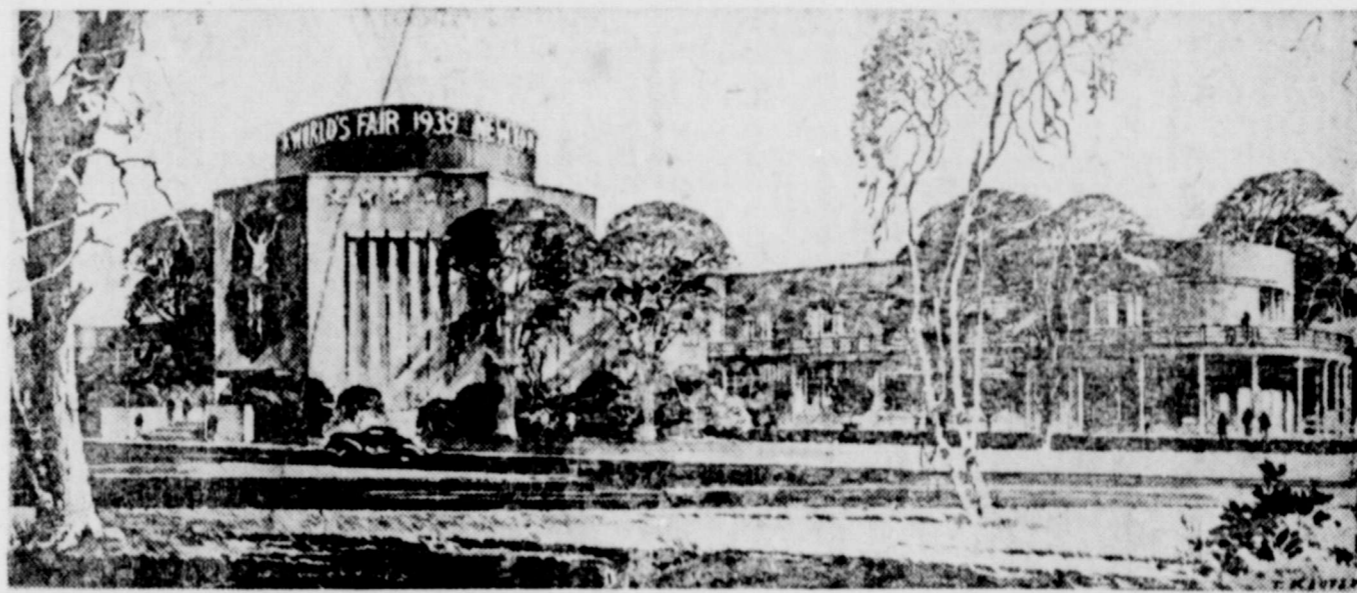
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Factory Fresh GOODRICH COMMANDER AS LOW AS \$5.55 30 x 3 1/2

Goodrich Factory Fresh Commanders
"EVERY INCH A GOODRICH TIRE"

W. K. SIMPSON & COMPANY
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

NEW YORK FAIR 1939 IN CONSTRUCTION STAGE



NEW YORK (Special).—The \$900,000 Administration Building of the New York Fair is under roof some 22 months in advance of the exposition's opening date and in August will be ready for occupancy by the hundreds of specialist workers who conduct the business of the "industry" and advance development of the \$125,000,000 world event. The corner stone of this first major Fair building was laid on April 27 in the presence of many notable figures in national life.

The Administration building, shown as progressing in actuality and by an artist's sketch, is the Fair Corporation's workshop and showroom. While the 1216 1/2-acre site of the exposition is today the scene of much and varied activity, with several exhibit pavilions going up this year, the majority of the 300 buildings necessary to housing the exposition are scheduled for construction in 1938. By midsummer of next year, it is estimated, fully 15,000 persons will be engaged in building activities when only a year ago there was nothing but waste land.

STAR DUST Movie • Radio

SO GREAT has been the success of "A Star Is Born," all the Hollywood studios are busy making pictures concerning the private lives of film stars.

First one of these pictures to reach the screen is "Hollywood Cowboy" with George O'Brien as the star and it is a very entertaining Western.

Divorces don't interfere with business judgment in Hollywood. For instance, when William Wyler was asked what player he would like to have in the leading role of "Having a Wonderful Time" he said that only Margaret Sullivan, his ex-wife, had the beauty and acting skill required for the role.



Margaret Sullivan

"The Toast of New York" starring Frances Farmer is a fascinating picture. It deals with the picturesque period when Jim Fisk was becoming a big shot in Wall Street.

All over the country box-office records are being broken by "Saratoga," the picture on which Jean Harlow was working at the time of her tragic death.

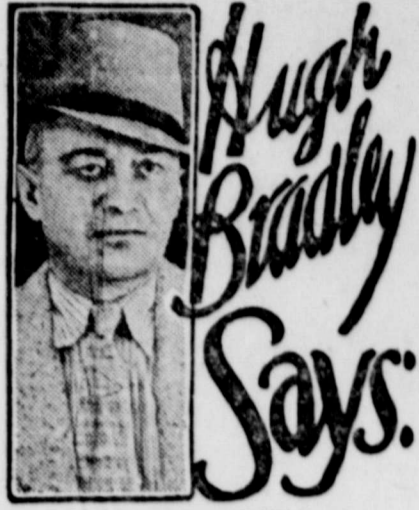
A few weeks ago Josephine Hutchinson was busily reading plays, planning to go back to the stage because she was so depressed over the parts Warner Brothers had given her.

Freddie Bartholomew's guardian has lost one round of her battle to get M-G-M to pay him more money. The studio has taken him out of the cast of "Thoroughbreds Don't Cry" and given the role to Douglas Scott who played in "Wee Willie Winkie."



Freddie Bartholomew

ODDS AND ENDS—Paramount troupes on location are running into plenty of trouble: "The Buccaneer" company near New Orleans had their camera barge wrecked in a sudden storm.



© New York Post.—WNU Service.

Cubs-Giants Feud Tale of Diamond's Sharpest Rivalry

THE dogged fight between the Cubs and Giants for the National league pennant this year is reminiscent of bygone days when their feud was a tale of baseball's sharpest and most enduring rivalry.

The story of the rivalry of the Cubs and Giants practically writes itself. It stretches far beyond the years of Mike Donlin and the one and only Matty. It embraces other hard-bitten Giants of the youthful 1900s bus-riding a brick tossed way from hotel to ball park to defend the baseball honor of the nation's largest city.

There are memories of lantern-jawed little Johnny Evers, thick-muscled Frank Chance, shouting bitter taunts at fans tight-packed within old wooden grandstands.

Pages could be written about other never-to-be-forgotten incidents of far off afternoons. Of happy years when the Giants merely knocked off the Dodgers (then Superbas) in their stride and saved their best hate and sharpest spikes for Chicago invaders.

You showed your colors then. Every man was an enemy and so regarded unless he could display the proper ribbon and could single dire insult with high praise in correct proportion.

Remember that glowing baseball year of 1908, when feelings were running at their fullest anyhow?

Then Chicago baseball writers arrived at the Polo Grounds early on one heat-waved afternoon to view with bitter astonishment a notice posted upon the press gate. Above the sprawling signature of a man who never hesitated to name his enemies it stated simply and starkly that, by order of John J. McGraw, no Chicago writers would be permitted to enter the park.

Of course that was long ago. McGraw is gone now. Evers is a plumpish, white-haired upholder of the law. Their heirs, the Terrys, Grimms, Hartnells, Hubbells and Demarees of today, seldom permit feelings to flow as violently for the sake of a mere ball game.

Truly enough National league pennants have been won most often in recent years by late season spurts, but there is no copyright on the procedure. The same methods by which modern Yankees and Tigers have triumphed in the other circuit could prevail as easily.

There are other angles—indeed far too many of them for this limited space—to this story which practically writes itself. Yet, as might have been mentioned at the start, I have been sitting here thinking about something else.

About Rogers Hornsby in fact. Ten years ago, lacking only a month, he led the Giants on a surging, victory-adorned trip through the West. Still a great second baseman and hitter, the man who had won St. Louis' first pennant a season previously, he substituted for the ailing McGraw as manager and almost brought another flag to New York.



Hornsby

That was in 1927. McGraw esteemed Hornsby above all other baseball men at the moment, for the first time in his life was speaking proudly of a successor.

Seven years ago we stood for almost two hours talking on a crowded Broadway corner. Hornsby had just taken charge of the Cubs, was making a hustling, fighting team out of a collection of stars who hitherto had looked at life too gayly.

And now, while the Cubs and Giants carry on their fan-warming feud the man who might have managed either of them wanders around in the prime of his forty-one years, out of a job.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

THOSE two well publicized but friendly enemies, Mike Jacobs and Jimmy Johnston, shortly will announce a partnership controlling the world prizefight situation. At least that is the buzz along Broadway where it also is whispered the new merger will leave Madison Square Garden with nothing to do but hold the bag.

Tony Canzoneri, who has been an almost daily visitor to the race-tracks, is getting ready for another fling at the boxing game. . . . Harry Turner, boxing and wrestling promoter, is the Pop of an eight-pound baby boy. . . . Fort Jay football followers are cheering because Lieutenant Joe Stancock, the former West Point ace who was slated for duty in the Philippines, has been permitted to remain with them until Christmas.

Jersey City directors are tiffing a trifle, one faction wishing Bill Terry would put Casey Stengel in charge of the club and buy Babe Herman for the outfield. . . . Maybe the Giants' regulars do not know it, but one of them will be with Cincinnati next year. It's part of the deal in which the Reds sent Weintraub, Brennan, Brown, Casey Stengel and Dwyer to J. C.



The American Association mailed out engraved invitations for its All-Star game on July 27. . . . Dodger fans may adore their players but when Van Mungo phoned for a table on a Brooklyn hotel roof for the other night the reservation was put down for "Van Mogal." . . . Ted Breitenstein of Cincinnati's once famous pretzel battery of Breitenstein and Peitz now is a watchman.

Irv Witty, N. Y. U. basketball star, is keeping in shape for next winter's campaign by acting as a sports councilor at Camp Equinunk in Pennsylvania. . . . Jules Bender, who led the Eastern collegiate point scorers while at Long Island U. last winter, is similarly occupied at Camp Windau in Pittsfield, Mass., while preparing for a pro court career. . . . And, while on the subject, is it true that Long Island is taking their athletic scholarships away from Bender, Ben Kramer, Leo Merson and Red Norton, although they have not yet finished their courses? And could the reason be that the four able youngsters have played their allotted four years of college basketball and room must be made for new talent?

United States control of the National Hockey league is almost complete, with only Les Canadiens and Toronto's Maple Leafs to be left in Canada next season. Cleveland, where Printing Ink Magnate Al Suthphen has his million-dollar stadium all set, will get the Montreal Maroons' franchise, with Ex-Ranger Bill Cook as manager. Tommy Gorman, veteran Maroons' manager, probably will stay close to his race-track interests as manager of the Montreal Forum. . . . Of course there's no hint of syndicate hockey, but it's a fact that Detroit's Jim Norris owns the Red Wings, has a big piece of the Americans, controls the Chicago Stadium, home of the Black Hawks, and holds stock in Madison Square Garden, which owns the Rangers, who in turn apparently have taken good care of the younger Cook. . . . Hockey moguls, incidentally, still seem squeamish about giving Big Bill Dwyer the works. No matter how much they gossip about forcing him out, the fact that he still has an option to redeem his N. Y. Americans if he can assemble the proper coconuts.

New York's small outdoor fight clubs have had their worst season since 1929. Too much rain, not enough local attractions and Jimmy Johnston's popular priced Garden shows have ruined the little fellows.

Close friends insist that, in spite of the bags of gold being dangled before his eyes, Don Budge will not turn pro until the United States has dethroned the Davis Cup successfully at least once. . . . Kerr Petrie, dean of New York Golf writers, was born on the fringe of Carnoustie, where the British open was played this year.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for August 15

GOD GIVES LAWS TO A NATION.

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 20:1-17. GOLDEN TEXT—Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. . . . Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Matt. 22:37, 39. PRIMARY TOPIC—God's Good Laws. JUNIOR TOPIC—Before the Mount of God. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Why a Nation Needs Laws. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Basic Laws for a Nation's Life.

Basic laws have been laid down by God for the orderly administration of his universe. Men see them clearly in the physical universe, although at times they do not recognize the One who created all things.

Physical laws are of great importance, but of even deeper significance are the moral and spiritual laws which control the human life. There is in the world a moral law—a distinction between right and wrong—which man may ignore only to his own sorrow, and which he cannot abrogate or destroy.

These commandments given to Israel at Mt. Sinai are worthy of careful study on the part of every reader. They may be grouped under two divisions.

I. A True View of God (vv. 1-11). The first and most important question to be asked regarding any law is, "By whom was it established?" Legislation by an unauthorized person or organization has no power over others. Who gave the ten commandments? Verse 1 tells us "God spake all these words."

Men sneer at theology as being out-moded, but the fact is that Christian doctrine is the only safe foundation for Christian character. Unless my view of God is right, my life will be wrong. Until I know him I will not appreciate the authority of his law.

1. Whom to worship (vv. 2-5). There can be but one true God, and he alone is to be worshiped. He is a personal being, ready to enter into communion with each one of us. No image can take his place.

2. How to worship (vv. 6, 7). We are to love him and keep his commandments. There is to be no sham about this, for no matter how sweet and pious may be the praise and prayer of a man, he has taken the Lord's name in vain unless he keeps the Lord's commandments by holy living.

3. When to worship (vv. 8-11). God has ordained that man should not incessantly bear the burden of toil. He is to have a day of rest and a time for worship, undisturbed by the duties and responsibilities of daily labor. America needs a mighty stirring up about the desecration of the Lord's day.

II. A Right Relationship to Man (vv. 12-17). To be right with God means that we will also be right with our fellow man.

1. Family life (v. 12). The fifth commandment has to do with the relation between child and parent. There is a plain and direct command that father and mother should be honored. Only in respect and obedience to parents can the child possibly find true and proper development.

2. Physical life (vv. 13, 14). God is interested in our bodies. Already we have noted his provision for a day of rest each week. Now we are reminded of the sanctity of human life. "Thou shalt not kill," and remember there are many other ways to kill a man than by shooting him. Dr. Wilbur M. Smith makes a telling point by reminding us that we may kill others by selling them tainted food, intoxicating liquors, or "dope;" by neglect of duty, by careless driving, by failing to provide employees with sanitary and healthful surroundings.

There is another way that the body may be destroyed—by its misuse in adulterous living.

3. Social life (vv. 15-17). "Thou shalt not steal"—and remember any dishonest appropriation of what does not belong to you is stealing—call it what you will. And "false witness"—how it has honeycombed our very civilization. Not a little of it is found within the church, more shame upon us! Lastly, we come to "covetousness"—which has been called one of "the respectable sins of nice people." It is subtle and often hidden. Let us root it out of our own lives by God's grace.

Household Questions

Washing Linoleum.—Dissolve a lump of sugar in the water when washing linoleum or oilcloth, and a brilliant polish will result.

Clear Blueing.—To prevent blueing from streaking clothes on washday, dissolve a tablespoon of soda in the "blue" water.

Heat the Nail.—Before hammering a nail into the wall either heat the end over a gas jet or hold it in boiling water for a few seconds. If the nail is treated in this way the plaster will not crumble and the nail will hold firmly for a far longer period than otherwise.

Summer Salad.—Peel and cut into small squares or slices 6 medium-sized potatoes (boiled), add 3 tablespoons grated onion, 2 tablespoonfuls chopped parsley, 2 tablespoonfuls chopped carrot, 2 tablespoonfuls chopped cucumber, 2 tablespoonfuls chopped celery or beetroot. Pour over a generous supply of French dressing and set aside for several hours. Garnish with mustard and cress or shredded lettuce.

Removing Wallpaper.—To remove wallpaper quickly, put a heaped tablespoonful of saltpetre to a gallon of water and apply freely with a whitewash brush while the water is very hot. The paper then can be stripped from the walls quite easily. WNU Service.

Foreign Words and Phrases

La beaute sans vertu est une fleur sans parfum. (F.) Beauty without virtue is like a flower without perfume.

Giucoco di mano, giucoco di vilano. (It.) A practical joke is a villainous or vulgar joke.

Ruat caelum. (L.) Let the heavens fall.

Dare pondus fumo. (L.) To give weight to smoke; to give importance to trifles.

Al piu. (It.) At most.

Sapiens qui assidius. (L.) Wise is he who is settled; that is one who has landed property.

Est modus in rebus. (L.) There is a medium in all things.

Consuetudo pro lege servatur. (L.) Custom is observed as a law.

MOROLINE FOR CUTS

Lonely Distrust What loneliness is more lonely than distrust?—George Eliot.

666 checks MALARIA in three days COLD first day LIQUID, TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS Headache, 30 minutes.

Today's Value One today is worth two tomorrows.—Benjamin Franklin.

TO KILL Screw Worms

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

RHEUMATIC PAINS LIN-GESIC

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I love this life with all its strife. I love its joy and woe And through my days a song of praise Heart-singing I shall go.

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

This Business of Golf.

AKLAND, CALIF.—As I sit writing this, I look out where elderly gentlemen, intent on relaxing, may be seen tensing themselves up tighter than a cocked wolf-trap, and then staggering toward the clubhouse with every nerve standing on end and screaming for help and highballs.

I smile at them, for I am one who has given up golf. You might even go so far as to say golf gave me up. I tried and tried, but I never broke a typhoid patient's temperature chart—never got below 102. I spent so much time climbing into sand-traps and out again that people began thinking I was a new kind of hermit, living by preference in bunkers—the old man of the link beds, they'd be calling me next.



Irvin S. Cobb

And I used to slice so far into the rough that, looking for my ball, I penetrated jungles where the foot of man hadn't trod since the early mound builders. That's how I added many rare specimens to my collection of Indian relics.

But the last straw was when a Scotch professional, after morbidly watching my form, told me that at any rate there was one thing about me which was correct—I did have on golf stockings!

Congressional Boldness.

WARNING to pet lovers: If you own guinea pigs or tame rabbits or trained seals or such-like gentle creatures, try to keep the word from them that some of the majority members of the lower branch of congress actually threatened to defy their master's voice.

The senate always has been known as the world's greatest deliberative body—and, week by week and month by month don't those elder statesmen know how to deliberate! But these last few years the house has earned the reputation of being the most docile legislative outfit since Aesop's King Stork ruled over the synd of the frogs.

So should the news ever spread among the lesser creatures, hither to so placid and biddable, that an example had been set at Washington, there's no telling when the Belgian hares will start rampaging and the singing mice will begin acting up rough and the grubworms will gang against the big old woodpecker.

Professional Orators.

WE HAVE in Southern California a professional orator who long ago discovered that the most dulcet music on earth was the sound of his own voice. He'll speak anywhere at the drop of the hat and provide the hat.

What's worse, this coast-defender of ours labors under the delusion that, if he shouts at the top of his voice, his eloquence will be all the more forceful. The only way to avoid meeting him at dinner is to eat at an owl wagon. But the other night, at an important banquet, he strangely was missing from the array of speakers at the head table. One guest turned in amazement to his neighbor:

"Where's Blank?" he inquired, naming the absentee.

"Didn't you hear?" answered the other. "He busted a couple of ear drums."

"Whose?" said the first fellow.

Foes of Nazidom.

THE veteran Rabbi Stephen Wise of New York has been reasonably outspoken in his views on Nazi treatment of his own co-religionists and the practitioners of other faiths as well. And one of the most venerable prelates of the Catholic church in Europe, while discussing the same subject, hasn't exactly pulled his punches, either.

So what? A friend just back from abroad tells me that in Berlin he heard a high government officer fiercely denounce these two distinguished men. About the mildest thing the speaker said about them was that both were senile. Somehow or other, the speech wasn't printed in the German papers—maybe by orders from on high.

IRVIN S. COBB

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Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted By WILLIAM BRUCKART



Washington.—The government's silver policy again is attracting attention. Several things have caused it. First among these

things is the matter of rising prices for foods and other necessities of life, but attention seems to have centered on the silver question again as a result of the Treasury's newly arranged agreement to trade some of its gold for some of the Chinese silver.

Probably the silver question is not as widely discussed as it might be because it is a complex subject and there are not too many people who understand it and its implications.

I cannot refrain at this time, however, from recalling that when the silver act of 1934 was passed, I wrote in these columns a prediction that the country sooner or later would regret that legislation. I repeat the statement now and I do not believe it will be long until the average citizen will recognize what the silver policy is doing to most of us. I mean by that, it will not be long until Mr. John Q. Public will understand that the silver policy has a lot to do with the high prices he is paying for his pound of bacon, his slice of beefsteak or a thousand and one items that he buys at the grocery store. He will feel it, too, when he seeks to buy a new suit of clothes or a new pair of shoes. There can be no argument about it: The affect of inflation brought about by a perfectly ridiculous silver policy is upon us.

Early in July, the Chinese minister of finance visited Washington and called personally at the Treasury to express the appreciation of the Chinese government for the satisfactory conclusion of negotiations that enable the Chinese to give the American Treasury silver for gold. It was the usual diplomatic courtesy. At the same time, however, the visit of the Chinese minister served to awaken America to the fact that the Treasury has been going along, buying silver from foreign countries in order to maintain an arbitrary price which the Washington administration contended should be the world price for silver. This price is forty-five cents an ounce, and it is a most profitable price for silver producers in Mexico and Canada and some other foreign countries. It is not as profitable, however, as the price the Treasury pays to American producers—which is seventy-seven and one-half cents an ounce.

But, one may ask, what has this thing to do with the cost of beefsteak, ham and eggs or shoes?

I hope I may be able to explain it as I have watched the picture unfold and to explain it in a manner that those unacquainted with high finance may see the thing in its true light.

First of all, the policy of the administration that has brought billions of gold into the Treasury to be stored as so much dead weight has resulted in many thousands of shares of stock in American corporations or their bonds being bought by foreigners who gave gold in payment. President Roosevelt early in his administration insisted that gold should not be in circulation as money. Consequently, the Treasury has so much gold that it has had to build separate storehouses to protect it. Now, we are sending some of that gold to China in trade for China's silver. I think most everyone will agree that the silver is just as useless because we have no need for it in our currency structure. People do not want to carry silver dollars around in their pockets.

Assuming that the exchange was simply an even trade of two objects, neither of which was usable to us, one probably could dismiss the matter with a wave of the hand. Regrettably, such is not the case. The additional silver frankly is adding to our troubles because of the Silver Act of 1934 which permits the Treasury to issue currency—silver one-dollar bills—against it.

So, instead of being sterilized and stored away in vaults, the silver accession results in a prompt increase in the amount of currency in circulation. That action tends to increase the excess reserve—unused money of the banking system. As this money becomes available for circulation, its value necessarily and obviously is cheapened. Or, to say

it another way, the things you buy with money become of greater value because it takes more of these pieces of currency to buy the same quantity of food or clothes or shoes.

Authorities will disagree with the above statement to the extent that all kinds of currency have not been expanded (which means

Some Will Disagree) by the issuing of silver certificates. That is true. But we must be realistic and recognize that a silver certificate occupies exactly the same place in our currency structure as does a bill that is backed by gold or one that is issued by the Federal Reserve banks. Therefore, it seems to me to be a fair statement to say that the whole currency structure is tainted by this deluge of silver certificates now and heretofore coming from the Treasury. And it is equally a fact that prices of every kind are going to increase exactly in accordance or in ratio with the new money that is put out from the Treasury.

I do not know how long it will be until the voters wake up to the necessity for repeal of the silver act. It probably will not be long before there is a wave of public indignation against the policy if the average person realizes that the program is actually a tax upon the American public. Surely, if the silver policy were labeled, "tax to support the silver program," the attitude of the country would change overnight. That really should be the name of the Silver Act of 1934 because that is its effect. The tax results from the fact that the Treasury is paying foreign producers as well as American producers prices for silver that are higher than the value of the silver warrants.

It may be interesting to know that the Treasury has issued nearly eight-hundred million in silver certificates. In addition something like seven million silver dollars have been coined, and these still remain in the package in which they were wrapped at the mints. Besides all these, there is silver bullion that cost \$375,000,000 piled up in the Treasury. Silver certificates can be issued against this.

The silver act of 1934 provided that the Treasury could buy one dollar's worth of silver to three dollars' worth of gold for what is called reserve purposes. On the basis of the gold now held, the Treasury can buy under that law a total of \$4,125,000,000 in silver. At the present time Treasury records show we have silver reserves amounting to around \$2,600,000,000. These figures show, or ought to show, how much inflation lies ahead—how much higher prices may go—unless something is done to restore a sound currency policy in the United States.

Some Democrats who are not too friendly with Postmaster General Jim Farley, along with the Republicans in congress, are having fun

these days with the Democratic national committee. They are also succeeding, it appears, in making President Roosevelt's political seat uncomfortably warm. Nothing will come of it except that the subject will fill many newspaper columns of attack and defense as the politicians shoot back and forth.

To review the situation, it should be recalled that the Democratic National committee found itself in debt to the tune of about \$650,000 at the end of the 1936 campaign. Some bright mind in the Democratic National committee conceived the idea of selling Democratic campaign handbooks to corporations at \$250 per book, or more, as a means of raising money.

To make the book attractive, a single sheet bearing the autograph of Franklin Delano Roosevelt was inserted. Hundreds of corporations were solicited, and hundreds bought the books—theoretically, because of the autograph of the President. Mr. Roosevelt stated he did not know he was autographing the blank sheets for the purpose for which they were used.

Republican Leader Snell, of New York, introduced a resolution in the house of representatives, proposing an investigation of the sale of these books to corporations. He contended that it was a violation of the corrupt practices act.

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Intimate With Chic



THE lovely flower may have been born to blush unseen, Milady, but not you. Anyway, what chance could you have of going unnoticed when you wear one of these exciting new frocks by Sew-Your-Own—not the Ghost!

Cool, Cool, Cool.

The clever new dress at the left is as young as you are, and in dotted Swiss you'll be as crisp, pretty, and cool as though you bloomed always in an air-conditioned room.

Be certain of success because Sew-Your-Own has made everything easy for you in the step-by-step sewing instructions.

We Only Heard.

Maybe we're wrong, Little Sis, but we heard that this is the dress Mommy has her heart set on for you. You know princess lines that flare, and puff sleeves that give you that cunning big-little-girl look go over well with both mother and you.

You won't go wrong on gingham, silk crepe, broadcloth or percale. So here's hoping, Little Sis.

Vivacious Version.

Thumbs up on taffeta; eyes right for pattern 1349! It's a picture-pretty frock with a knack for bringing out the best in you. A happy idea is to cut one copy with short sleeves for now, another with the long style in a

fallish fabric for that popular season just ahead.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1341 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4½ yards of 39 inch material plus ¼ yard of machine pleating.

Pattern 1828 is designed for sizes 4, 6, 8, and 10 years. Size 6 requires 2½ yards of 35 inch material plus ¼ yard contrasting.

Pattern 1349 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4½ yards of 39 inch material; with long sleeves 4¾ yards. To trim as pictured, 13 yards of ribbon are required together with 1½ yards for the bow.

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.

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Fortune to Be Won

Fortune is a prize to be won. Adventure is the road to it. Chance is what may lurk in the shadows at the roadside. — O. Henry.

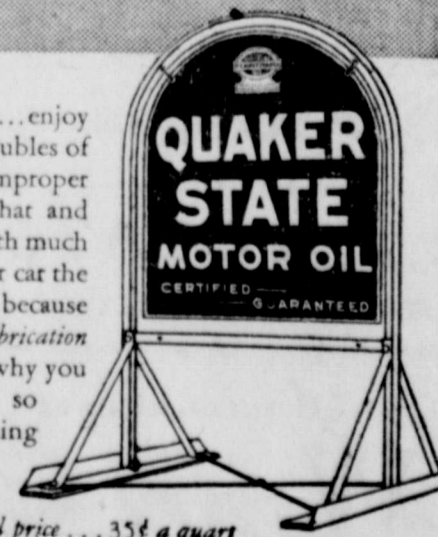
CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG



"Sandy, we must get a new trailer. We've had this one ever since you bought that last quart of Quaker State!"

GO FARTHER BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART

Don't worry about your car... enjoy it. Most of the annoying troubles of motoring come through improper lubrication. Take care of that and you won't have to bother with much else. Quaker State gives your car the safest possible protection, because there's "an extra quart of lubrication in every gallon." And that's why you don't have to add quarts so often. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.



Retail price... 35¢ a quart

ALAMO THEATRE
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

COOL! COOL! COOL!

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, AUGUST 13 & 14
Barbara Stanwyck - Joel McCrea in
"INTERNES CAN'T TAKE MONEY"
with Lloyd Noland - Stanley Fidges
Plus Popeye in "Spinach Roadster"

SUNDAY & MONDAY, Shows at 2 p.m. & 3:45 p.m.
James Stewart - Simone Simon in
"SEVENTH HEAVEN"
with Jean Hersholt, Gregory Ratoff, Gale Sondergaard,
J. Edward Bromberg and Thomas Beck
Plus Comedy and latest Fox News.

WEDNESDAY ONLY, AUGUST 18th
The Jones Family in
"OFF TO THE RACES"
with Jed Prudy - Shirley Deane
Plus Comedy.

TEXAS THEATRE
COOL! BRONTE, TEXAS COOL!

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, AUGUST 13 & 14
Buck Jones in
"SANDFLOW"
with Lita Chevret. Plus Comedy and News.

TUESDAY ONLY, AUGUST 17th
"WHEN LOVE IS YOUNG"
with Kent Taylor - Virginia Bruce. Plus Comedy.

Specials For Friday & Saturday
AUGUST 13 & 14
at **CUMBIE'S**
THE **RED & WHITE** STORE

CALL FOR YOUR H & E PROFIT SHARING STAMPS.

R & W CORN FLAKES,	large pkg	8c
Beverly VIENNA SAUSAGE, 1/4's	3 cans for	21c
Beverly POTT D MEAT,	4 cans for	12c
Huck Finn PEANUT BUTTER,	quarts	28c
Tree Sweet ORANGE JUICE,	2 12 oz cans	23c
R & W SOAP,	6 giant bars	25c
RINSO,	Large box	21c
	Small box	8c
R & W CLEANSER,	can	5c
Blue & White MATCHES,	6 box carton	18c
R & W RICE,	2 lb pkg	19c
R & W PEARS,	no 2 1/2 can	21c
Del Dixi PICKLES,	26 oz jar Sour	15c
R & W PINEAPPLE JUICE,	no 2 can	14c
Everfresh PRUNES,	no 1 tall can	9c
R & W MARSHMALLOWS,	1 lb cello	15c
Gold Crown CHERRIES,	2 oz battle	5c
R & W Prepared SPAGHETTI,	16 oz can	9c
LETTUCE, Fancy Large Heads,	each	7c
Spuds, Colorado Cobblers	10 lb	19c
Sun Kiss LEMONS,	540 doz,	23c
U S no 1 POTATOES,	lb	3c
New Red		
APPLES, California Gravenstein, 163's	doz	25c

Remember to call for Green Stamps

W. J. Cumbie

Happy-Go-Lucky Club

Dorothy Hodnett entertained the Happy-Go-Lucky Club at the S. E. Adams home Friday afternoon. Games and contests furnished entertainment. The members adopted a unique club pin using the club colors. Refreshments were served to Geraldine Sparks, Katie Sue Good, Bryce and Louise Stewart, Nina Gramling, Maxine Craddock, Zelma and Maxine Slaughter, and Alta Bell Bilbo.



A GIRL WAS BORN

To Mr. and Mrs. Granvil (Pete) Davis Sunday night. The girl weighed eight pounds and they named her Daisy Nell.

A girl, Willie Sue, was born Thursday evening of last week to Mr. and Mrs. Dick Skipworth. The young lady weighed eight pounds at birth.

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.

Handbags to suit every taste with a large variety to select from. Landers Variety Store.

New and Renewals

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

M. Stroud, William Millican, J. N. K. Adams, R. G. Floyd.

FOR SALE

Six Star Pen Pedigree Leghorn Roosters. Ready for service. Hatched by M. Johnson, Bowie, Texas. Good as money can buy. M. H. Havins.

William Millican and his mother and other members of the family left Thursday for Capitan, N. M., for short vacation and to visit his mother's brothers, whom she hasn't met in thirty years.

Rev. and Mrs. N. W. Pitts and children of Abilene were in Robert Lee for a short time Saturday.

James August Williams of San Angelo and Miss Itha May Clifton of Tennyson were married in Bronte Saturday night, Bro. D. M. West performing the rites.

Ladies, see our late shipment of new dresses. They are lovely and are of the very best materials and reasonably priced. Lander's Variety Store

Relatives report that grandmother Walker is still in the hospital at San Angelo and that she is doing as well as could be expected.

Wanted to Buy -- a farm of about 200 acres. Mostly grass land preferred. Pay \$1,000 cash, balance terms. Clyde Barber, Hobbs, N. M.

Mrs. J. A. Clift returned the latter part of week from a ten-day visit with her sons in San Angelo. The Wayne Clift baby had been quite ill.

We carry a line of household goods that are needed in the home every day. We can save you money. Lander's Variety Store.

'M' SYSTEM

A Modern Grocery & Market

Come in and make yourself at home in our store. Shop at your own will and notice our prices. The highest quality at the lowest prices. At our store you get a variety of quality goods. Visit our market. A complete line of meats.

LETTUCE, 3 heads 10c

SPUDS, 10 lbs. 18c
Colorado

Phillip's PORK & BEANS, 1 lb can 5c

Tender Leaf TEA, 3 1/2 oz pkg 15c
7 oz pkg 29c

Wheaties, the breakfast of champions 2 pkgs 19c

K C BAKING POWDER, 25 oz can 15c

Swift Jewel **LARD,** 8 lb. ctn. 89c

Extra High Patent Albatross Flour, 24 lb 89c
A Pure Soft Wheat Flour 48 lb 1.69

Tomatoes,
No 2 cans 4 for 25c
Buy 'em while they're cheap. - - - case of 24 1.49

SOAP, Palmolive or Maxine, 6 bars 25c

P & G SOAP, giant bars, 5 bars 16c

Pears, DelMonte in heavy syrup No 2 1/2 can 16c

American SARDINES, 3 for 10c

Folger's COFFEE, 1 lb 28c
2 lb 55c

Our favorite brand Excel SALAD DRESSING, pt 12c
qt 19c

SPINACH, no 2 can 3 for 20c

5 lb bag **Oats,** a real buy 15c

Market Specials

SALT PORK, For Boiling, lb 19c

SLICED BACON, lb 29c

BOX BACON, lb 37c

GROUND MEAT, 2 lb 21c

8 oz pkg CHEESE, American or Pimento, 2 for 29c

Large Quarter STEAK, lb 15c

Small STEAK, lb 25c