

# The Robert Lee Observer

"Printed In The Heart Of Coke County."

VOLUME 48

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1937.

NUMBER 8

## Delegates Back From Menard Encampment

The delegates from the Robert Lee Methodist Church attending the annual encampment at Menard returned Sunday evening and report a grand time.

The Robert Lee Methodist church had the largest number of delegates at the encampment with 16 attending and they were all proud of their honor.

Miss Maxine Craddock was elected Secretary-Treasurer of the Institute, being the only and first time a Robert Lee member has ever held a position in the Institute.

Rev. Eugene Slater, of Ozona, was elected Dean of the Institute and the Rev. K. R. Hemphill of Menard was business manager, and was re-elected to that position.

The total delegates attending were 140.

## At the Methodist Church

Sunday, August 29,  
Sunday School at 10 o'clock,  
Morning Services begin at 11.  
Text: "The Way to Happiness."  
Epworth League at 7 o'clock.  
Evening Service at 7:10.  
Text: "The Book of Jonah."  
Your attendance will be appreciated at all times.

Your attention is called to the meeting of the fourth quarterly conference which will meet at the church Sunday September 12 with Rev. L. U. Spellman of the First Church in San Angelo conducting. He also will preach at the evening service.

Rev. Earl R. Hoggard, pastor.

Rev. J. L. Wallace who has been pastor of the Robert Lee Baptist church for the past six months tendered his resignation Sunday morning, preaching his last sermon here. He has resigned to accept a call to the Baptist church at Franklin where he was pastor for seventeen years before coming to Miles about two years ago.

Relatives here received word Saturday that Billie Jordan is with his sister Mrs. Audry Peay in San Diego, Calif. This came as a surprise to the parents who thought he was in Monument, N.M. Mr. and Mrs. Peay expect to help Billie through law school.

Tommie Williams, a well known Robert Lee young man, will preach at the Church of Christ Sunday. The public is cordially invited.

Frank King of New Mexico was here last week meeting old friends. He was accompanied by a nephew from Petersburg, Tex.

Dale Cowley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lem Cowley, was taken to San Angelo Monday night following an attack of appendicitis but she was found not to be in immediate need of an operation and was brought home.

## Local Man Elected President of Druggists' Association

G. C. Allen, local druggist, was elected president of the West Texas Pharmaceutical association when it met in convention at Lubbock last week. Other officers elected were J. W. Bryant of Lamesa, vice president and Lee Roy Clark of San Angelo, secretary-treasurer.

This association is the largest organization in the state, its membership running into the thousands, and Mr. Allen is the youngest person to ever serve as president of the association.

The next meeting will be at Big Spring in March.

## Entertains

Mrs. F. C. Clark entertained at her home with a lawn party Tuesday night, having as guests members of the Sunday school class of which she was recently elected teacher.

The group chose The Wesley Class as a name and the following officers were elected: Mrs. W. K. Simpson, president and Mrs. Fred O. Green, secretary-treasurer.

Others present were Mesdames W. H. Bell, J. S. Gardner, Chism Brown, E. B. Creech, Frank Kaeding and John Pierce.

## School Building Contract Let

The contract for constructing the new addition to the school building, was let Wednesday at the regular meeting of the school board to J. T. Clements of San Angelo, and the electrical contract was let to Bullock & Taylor of Angelo.

The deferred action on plumbing and heating will be taken up later.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Simpson and John Rodger returned late Monday from a vacation trip which included a visit to Eagle Nest, Colorado Springs, Denver, Cheyenne, Caspar, Yellowstone Park and Estes Park. They wore coats most of the time and slept under blankets but no rain until they reached Plainview on the return.

Cliff Temple church at Dallas, of which Wallace Bassett is pastor, has given the Robert Lee Baptist church a piano which will be used in the Sunday school department when the new church is built. The piano was given as a sort of a memorial to Drue Cumbie who was educational director at Dallas.

More than an inch of rain fell here Saturday afternoon, but the rain seemed to have centered in town as a very small area in the country was covered by the rain. As a result of the heavy rains west of us the past week, the river is on a sharp rise which is more of a pleasant sight than a dry bed which was the case before the rains.

## New Cars Purchased By Coke County People Since First of the Year to Date

1937 Ford Club Coupe. Victor McCabe.

1837 Ford Sedan. B. C. Baker.

1937 Dodge Coupe. McNeil Wylie.

1937 Ford Tudor. J. B. McCutchen.

1937 Ford Tudor. J. B. Glenn.

1937 Chevrolet Master Coach. Mrs. J. K. Lofton.

1937 Ford Tudor Sedan. E. O. Higgins.

1937 Chevrolet DeLuxe Sedan. L. C. Clevenger.

1937 Ford Tudor. Jake Lassiter.

1937 Ford Tudor Sedan. I. M. Austin.

1937 Ford Tudor Sedan. Sam Gray.

1937 Ford Coupe. J. A. Stephenson.

1937 Chevrolet Master Sedan. J. Q. McCabe.

1937 Ford Sedan. Dr. C. E. Eaton.

1937 Ford V-8 Coupe. Frank Percifull.

1937 Ford Sedan. S. C. Sayer.

1937 Ford Sedan. J. S. Craddock.

1937 Ford Tudor Sedan. Mrs. E. T. Sparks.

1937 Ford Coupe. Walter Moore.

1937 Ford Sedan. M. J. Laswell.

1937 Plymouth Sedan. W. E. Newton.

1937 Ford Sedan. C. E. Arrott.

1937 Ford Tudor Sedan. W. C. McDonald.

1937 Ford Sedan. J. N. Adams.

1937 Terraplane Coach. R. L. Hayley.

1937 Dodge Sedan. G. C. Allen.

1937 Chevrolet Master Sedan. T. E. Rives.

1937 Ford Tudor. B. W. Bilbo.

1937 Chevrolet Coach. Frank Percifull.

1937 Chevrolet Sedan. Frank Dean Bryan.

1937 Ford Coupe. M. E. Laswell.

1937 Plymouth Sedan. W. S. Jackson.

1937 Ford Sedan. J. W. Arledge.

1937 Chevrolet Sedan. Frank Wojtek, Jr.

1937 Chevrolet Sedan. W. K. Simpson.

1937 Terraplane Tudor. Carrie G. Williams.

1937 Ford Sedan. Dick Smith.

37 Chevrolet Sedan. Mrs. Daisy McCutchen.

37 Utilities Terraplane Coup. O. H. Campbell.

37 Chevrolet Sedan. T. K. Whiteside.

37 Chevrolet Sedan. A. N. Rawlins.

1937 Ford Sedan. Mrs. Irene Roberts.

1937 Ford Tudor Sedan. J. B. Mackey.

1937 Chevrolet Sedan. O. R. McQueen.

1937 Ford Tudor. R. W. Smith.

1937 Ford Sedan. Ed S. Roberts.

1937 Terraplane Coach. W. R. Stephenson.

1937 Ford Sedan. Joe G. Wilkins.

1937 Terraplane Coupe. E. J. Rawlins.

1937 Ford Coupe. Sam Gaston.

37 Ford Fordor Sedan. R. N. Reaves.

37 Ford Coupe. Fred McDonald.

37 Ford Fordor Sedan. Delmar Sheppard.

37 Ford Tudor Sedan. Carl Hurley.

37 Ford Sedan. Mrs. Bettie Burroughs.

37 Ford Coupe. Cumbie Ivey.

37 Ford Sedan. Luther Sparks.

37 Ford Fordor Sedan. H. E. Ogden.

37 Terraplane Broughans. Lee F. Huff.

37 Ford Tudor. H. C. Innis Jr.

37 Chevrolet Sedan. Ralph Garvin.

37 Terraplane. Edward Humphrey.

Ford Tudor Sedan. Jake Richardson.

37 Ford Sedan. G. W. Peay.

37 Ford Tudor Sedan. L. S. Bird.

37 Ford 60 Coupe. Beryl Easley.

37 Chevrolet Master Coupe. C. E. Adkins.

37 Ford Fordor Sedan. H. D. Fish.

Trucks and Pickups

Those purchasing new trucks and pickups since the first of the year are:

R. S. Page, Ford Pickup; Bob Mims, Plymouth Pickup; J. F. McCabe, Chevrolet Pickup; J. C. Hamilton, Ford Pickup; Eugene Brooks, Ford V-8 Pickup; W. W. Ivey, Ford Pickup; Coke Motor Co., Ford Pickup; Ellis Eubank, Chevrolet Truck; John Pierce, Chevrolet Pickup; Bucy & Childs, Ford Truck; H. D. Freeman, Dodge Pickup; J. A. Hallmark, Ford Pickup; Frank McCabe, Ford Pickup; T. C. Price, Ford Pickup; Lee Hart, Ford Truck; L. L. Massey, Ford Truck.

G. W. Sullivan of Ringling, Okla., brother-in-law of Mrs. Alice Summers, and her nephew, J. E. Sullivan and family of Alma, Okla., came here last Thursday. Finding the relatives had gone to Coleman, they joined them there.

See the new prints at Cumbie's.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Herring of Michigan City, Ind. visited Mr. and Mrs. Jodie Williams and Mr. and Mrs. Genie Baker, and their niece of Ballinger, little Miss LaRue Lett, who is also visiting here.

Fred Trammell, wanted for the theft of feed belonging to Will Stephenson of Bronte, was located in San Angelo Tuesday and taken into custody by Sheriff Frank Percifull.

The county judge was in Cochran county this week in interest of county school lands there. He stated that recent rains have put crops in fine shape and the county schools bid fair to collect well from the holdings.

Mrs. J. H. Vowell of Stafford, Okla., is a guest in the Monroe Parker home this week.

## Rural Rehabilitation Supervisors to College Station

The Resettlement Supervisors of all county offices in District No. 12 received authorization to attend Resettlement's Annual Rehabilitation Conference which will be held in the form of an A. & M. Short Course. Others making the trip from this District in addition to B. Miller, District Rural Supervisor and Alice May Atwell, District Home Supervisor will be: Odell Hall, secretary in the district offices; T. R. Andrus, San Angelo, Paul E. Probst and Edith E. Neson, Presidio, Texas; C. C. Dyer and Marie D. Waterman, Barstow, Texas; Floyd L. Stainback and Isabell A. Holladay, Ballinger; Fred W. Roeder and Berta N. York, Mason, Texas; H. G. Duckworth and Burma Wood, Junction, and A. M. Cooper and Irene Hanna, Kerrville.

The local Supervisors are being asked to prepare suggestions and questions to be discussed at the conference and short course. It seems it is to be truly a democratic conference with discussions by all rather than a few long speeches.

## Happy-Go-Lucky Club

The Happy-Go-Lucky club met Tuesday afternoon at the home of Zelma and Maxine Slaughter for a very enjoyable game of monopoly. Cotton picking prevented some of the members from attending.

Those present other than the hostesses were Maxine Craddock, Alta Bell Bilbo, Katie Sue Good and Doris Snead.

Punch and devils food cake were served.

## Methodist W. M. S.

Mrs. J. N. Buchanan was hostess Monday to the Methodist W. M. S. Mrs. J. S. Craddock led the study in Stewardship of Life.

The hostess passed a salad course to Mesdames Craddock, W. H. Bell, Joe Long Snead, Chism Brown, Earl Hoggard, A. E. Latham, Frank Kaeding, J. A. Clift, W. B. Clift and J. K. Griffith.

Mrs. Carroll Hale and new daughter were presented a sunshine box from the Methodist W. M. S. this week. The baby was born two weeks ago, and has been named Bettie Joy.

Dee Sides and his sister, Mrs. Pentergrass of Coleman, visited the J. W. Calder family here Sunday. Mr. Sides is a brother-in-law of Mrs. Evie Sides.

Lily and Chester Puett returned to their home in Fort Worth Wednesday after spending a month with their mother, Mrs. Augusta Puett.

News Review of Current Events

YANKS DESERT SHANGHAI

Bombs, Shells Rain Death . . . Sen. Black Nominated For Court Post . . . White House Legislation Snagged



This Shanghai scene of 1932 is being repeated today.

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

It Still Wasn't War

GEN. SHERMAN was the Yank who is credited with the remarkable observation that "war is hell." Now the 4,000 Yanks in the North China danger zone are agreed that while the current "unpleasantness" may not be official war in the eyes of the Japanese government, it surely is the other thing. With shrapnel raining around their ears, Americans in Shanghai prepared to leave while the leaving was good, and the U. S. S. Augusta, flagship of Uncle Sam's China squadron, stood by to help them make their getaway, as the great city of 3,500,000 inhabitants sweated in a crisis that threatened greater destruction than the fighting of 1932. At least three Americans were killed in the opening skirmishes, along with about 600 others, mostly Chinese. Yet the American State department indicated that the United States had no intention of becoming involved, even if some American lives were lost.

The gravest situation in the undeclared war to date arose when three Chinese bombing planes attacked the Idzumo, Japanese flagship, as it lay in the northern end of the Bund. The bombs missed their mark, but they drew the fire of the Japanese, and it was not long before considerable areas of Shanghai were set aflame by the incendiary shells.

Ironically enough, most of the damage and loss of life was caused by the Chinese themselves. Chinese planes zoomed over the city in the direction of the Japanese ships, to the cheers of the populace, still mindful of the fact that the outcome of the 1932 affair might have been different had the Chinese owned military planes at that time. But the cheers turned suddenly into screams of horror as bombs began dropping not upon the hated enemy, but upon defenseless Chinese civilians who filled the native quarters' streets.

Frightful were the scenes which filled the bombed area, as 1,500 dead and wounded lay about, some of them blown to bits. Explanation for the slaughter, as prepared by Mme. Chiang Kai-shek, wife of the Chinese dictator, was that the men flying the bombers had been wounded by Japanese anti-aircraft and machine guns and their planes had been so crippled that the bombs were released unintentionally before the fliers reached their objective. Two of the airmen were killed.

The planes of destruction had been purchased in the United States. However, the opinion of members of the United States senate committee on foreign affairs was that a statement expected from President Roosevelt would not involve the neutrality act, with its power to outlaw the sale of arms and the extension of credits to belligerent nations.

Japanese authorities continued to insist that they meant no harm to the Chinese people, and that their aim was still for the "co-operation" of China, Manchukuo and Japan. They also revealed that voluntary contributions to the nation's war chest, coming from all over Japan, had reached a total of \$2,500,000.

South Demands Crop Loans

CONGRESS regarded adjournment as possibly farther off than ever as the wage-hour bill got all tangled up with surplus agricultural control and cotton loans in what looked like a hopeless mess.

With the Department of Agriculture estimating a 15,500,000-bale cotton crop, about 3,000,000 bales more than can be consumed, Southern representatives and senators were demanding surplus crop loans. The

Commodity Credit corporation has authority to make such loans.

In a press conference, President Roosevelt indicated that he had no intention of permitting a 10-cent cotton loan until congress passed the agricultural control program and ever-normal granary bill which Secretary of Agriculture Wallace says is necessary before the new session in January. Trouble is the house committee doesn't know how to write such a bill and make it stick, in view of the Supreme court's decision on the AAA.

Now the southern bloc has made it clear that it will not push through the President's much-desired wages and hours bill, as dictated by William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor, unless southern farmers get their cotton loans. Furthermore, the Southerners under the capitol dome are now asking for loans as high as 15 cents a pound, and in some cases even 18 cents. The South is not any too well in accord with maximum hours and minimum wages anyway.

The result of the whole affair is a complete stalemate. Somebody will have to give in; somebody probably will, and there will be old-fashioned "hoss-trading" on a wholesale scale. For congress wants to adjourn before the snow flies. Southerners in the senate were also worried when Senator Robert F. Wagner of New York succeeded in winning recognition to debate an anti-lynching bill, the type of which the South has been successful in blocking since the Civil war. Some were of the opinion that the bill, already passed by the house, might be defeated by filibuster (Senator Bilbo of Mississippi threatened to filibuster until Christmas) but more believed that the Southern members would consent to its passage to put President Roosevelt "on the spot." They explained that if he did not sign it he would lose the negro vote so essential to the third term that is being whispered about, and that if he did sign it the Democratic South would drop him like a hot potato.

Nominee Draws Rebuke

WITH his customary exercise of the dramatic, President Roosevelt nominated Senator Hugo L. Black (Dem., Ala.) to fill the vacancy on the Supreme court bench caused by the retirement of Justice Willis VanDevanter. Senator Black had not even been mentioned for consideration previously, and the appointment was a complete surprise to his colleagues.

For 20 years it has been a custom, when a senator is appointed to high office, for his nomination to be considered in open executive session. But when Senator Ashurst (Dem., Ariz.) proposed this in Senator Black's nomination, objections came forth immediately from Senator Burke (Dem., Neb.) and Senator Johnson (Rep., Calif.). They asked that the nomination be referred to the senate judiciary committee for "careful consideration." This was viewed in the light of a distinct rebuke for the nominee.

Senator Black has been a militant leader in the fight for the President's wages and hours legislation. As a justice he would have the opportunity to pass upon measures regulating public utility holding companies, authorizing federal loans and grants for publicly-owned power plants, and fixing prices in the soft-coal industry.



Senator Black

Rebels Press Santander

REPORTS from the insurgent command said that 35 villages and 1,000 prisoners had been captured by the rebels in their drive on Santander and the tiny remaining slice of the northern Spanish coast held by the government. The government admitted that some advances had been made, but refused to concede that General Franco's forces were threatening the main defenses of the Santander area.

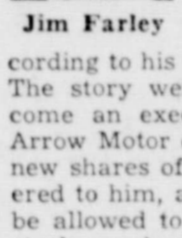
Franco, in his new drive, was using the same tactics which eventually brought about the downfall of Bilbao after a siege of many months. Bombing planes and artillery were pounding the fortifications while other airplanes poured machine gun fire upon trenches and dugouts.

Insurgents planned the Santander advance to require as little manpower as possible, so as to leave enough men at the Madrid front to start a separate offensive there if necessary. They admitted the loyalists had caught them napping with an offensive west of Madrid in July, causing them to abandon the Santander drive temporarily, but declared that "That will not happen this time."

That all might not be going as well as General Franco insisted was indicated when he was forced into the paradoxical act of shelling one of his own cities, Segovia. This was done, it was reported, to quell a rebellion among the insurgent forces. It was also said that the insurrection had been spreading among several provinces.

Rumor Has Farley Quitting

IS "Genial Jim" Farley going to resign as postmaster general to become the executive head of an automobile firm? That's what his friends in Washington say, and Jim has not denied the rumor, as he has promptly denied similar rumors in the past. Farley, it is said, seeks to rehabilitate his personal fortunes. As postmaster general he has lost \$10,000 a year over his salary of \$15,000 and is, according to his friends, today in debt.



Jim Farley

The story went that he would become an executive of the Pierce-Arrow Motor corporation, that 5,000 new shares of stock would be delivered to him, and that he would also be allowed to share in the \$100,000 stock purchase warrants.

Wonder if the Pierce-Arrow sales force is watching the charts for Maine and Vermont?

Shanghai Smells Smoke

FIRST clash of the Chinese central government's army with the Japanese invaders occurred at historic Nankow pass in the Great wall, 30 miles northwest of Peiping, when the Eighty-ninth division, from the provinces of Suiyuan and Shansi attacked the Japanese garrison.

Through this pass the Japanese have been able to move reinforcements from Manchukuo, its protectorate, and the Chinese wanted to gain control of it. They wiped out a whole battalion of Japanese soldiers in the opening battle.

The Japanese opened up immediately afterward with heavy artillery fire which the Chinese failed to return. Indeed the latter were silently retreating into positions they thought more secure. As shells fell in the city of Nankow, fires were seen to arise from heavily populated areas. The Chinese, however, were said to be well equipped with trench mortars with which to defend the pass once they considered their position satisfactory.

Japanese warned that all of their forces in North China, some 40,000 fighting men, would be loosed upon the Chinese if they made any attempt to return to the old capital in Peiping, now held by the invaders.

Strange Doings at Sea

FOUR insurgent airplanes dropped 25 bombs upon the Danish vessel Edith and sank it in the Mediterranean, came the report from Barcelona. The crew of 20 and a French observer for the non-intervention control were rescued by two fishing boats. The owners of the vessel, in Copenhagen, said it was their twentieth ship to be captured or bombed by the rebels.

The captain of the French freighter Peame reported to authorities that a torpedo had been fired upon his ship by an unidentified submarine which floated beside his ship for several minutes off the Tunisian coast.

When the Spanish tanker Campeador was sunk in the Mediterranean, the rebel command issued a communique taking the full blame. But the captain of the tanker insisted an Italian destroyer sank it.

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"Circle of Death"

By FLOYD GIBBONS  
Famous Headline Hunter

HERE'S a tale of horror that you won't forget for a long time. Down on the island of Trinidad, off the northern coast of South America, men built a death trap—without realizing that was what they were doing. Another man sprung that trap—by the simple process of stepping on an automobile starter.

The ironical part of the whole tale is that that trap was built to save lives, not to take them. But Fate deals out irony with a heavy hand.

Ralph L. Nieves of New York City tells us this tale. Ralph was working down there then. He had a friend named Jim, who had a job with a company that was drilling oil wells. And it is through Jim that Ralph came to have a part in this story.

The part Ralph played in that incident, I might add, was a mighty important one—for Jim.

It was November, 1927—a Saturday afternoon. A crowd of people from the oil company, including the owner of the field himself, were all at a football game. Jim was in that party too, and with him was Ralph. It was a happy crowd in a festive mood. Maybe it's a good thing we mortals can't see into the future. That git would surely have ruined the afternoon for that bunch from the oil company's offices.

Circular Canal to Check the Oil Flow

Right in the middle of the game came a message from the oil field. The company had drilled two wells without striking oil. A third well was almost finished, and now the news came that it looked like a bonanza. Oil was expected to flow from it almost any minute. The whole crowd left the game, piled into three cars, and started for the field.

The new well was in the center of a circular canal. That canal had been dug around it about twenty-five yards from the drilling point. It was built for safety. If the oil should catch fire when the well blew, that canal would keep it from spreading. At one point in the circle, a bridge had been built across so that trucks could bring up tools and supplies used in the drilling.

The three automobile loads of people drew up at the field. Two of the cars stopped outside the circle and their occupants walked across the bridge, but Jim drove his car right into the circle. They were there hardly ten minutes before the well started to gush oil. It was flowing out over the ground—running into the canal. Most of the people in the party had on rubber boots by that time. Ralph wore a pair, but he gave them to a young woman in the party who didn't have any, and he himself walked back across the bridge onto the dry ground outside the circle.

All Became Human Torches.

Jim, meanwhile, had gone off to get a valve to stop the flow of oil. He had just come back and was carrying the valve over toward the derrick when someone—Ralph never found out who it was—got into his



The poor devil was running straight toward Ralph.

car, intending to drive it out of the circle of oil. He stepped on the starter, and that was the last thing he ever did in his life. The whole area thereabout was saturated with oil and the air was full of oil fumes. A spark from the motor caught in that field of combustible gas, and in the fraction of a second the ground inside that circle was a ROARING, BLAZING HELL.

And standing just outside the circle was Ralph, watching the whole terrible affair. "The minute that car started," he says, "there was a blinding flash and the whole well was a mass of flame. There were twenty-odd people inside the circle and I stood there horrified while every one of them lighted up like so many torches and started to burn alive."

"Then the fire, coursing like liquid flame, ran down into the canal. Already half full of oil, the canal blazed up. In an instant it was a solid wall of fire that mercifully cut off my view of the poor wretches burning to death inside."

The only thing Ralph could think of then was that Jim was in there. He screamed his name at the top of his lungs, and started backing away from the blazing death that was leaping up at him out of the canal. He had moved back out of reach of the flames—was standing there too horrified and too dumbfounded to speak another word when, all of a sudden, a MASS OF FIRE, shaped like a human being, came dashing across the burning bridge out of a solid wall of fire that had engulfed it!

Jim Saved by His Friend's Call.

The poor devil, whoever it was, was running straight toward Ralph. Ralph ran forward to meet that running, blazing apparition. He caught it—threw it to the ground. Someone brought up a tank of chemicals. The flames that were eating up his clothing were put out. And there, almost unrecognizable—lay Jim!

Says Ralph: "We rushed Jim to the hospital two miles away. It was hopeless to try to save the others inside that doomed circle. It took three days to put the well fire out, and when it was all over all you could see inside the canal were charred bones and the twisted frame of the car. I never want to see anything like it again."

It was three weeks before they'd let Ralph see Jim at the hospital. He was pretty well on the mend by that time, and the first question Ralph asked him was one that had been puzzling him ever since the day of the fire.

"How did you know where the bridge was?" he asked. "How could you see it through that wall of fire when none of the rest could find it?"

And Jim replied: "I couldn't see it. It was the sound of your voice that guided me. When I came back with that valve you were standing right at the end of the bridge. So when I heard you call my name I just ran in the direction of your voice. Don't you remember calling to me?"

"Remember?" says Ralph. "How could I forget it?"

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Early Ohio Street Car Law

When street cars began making their appearance in Ohio cities, the legislature passed a law providing that a majority of property owners on a street had to give their consent before the vehicles could run along that street.

Mirage Has Individual Name

The only mirage that has been given its own individual name, says Collier's Weekly, is "The City of Fra Luchinu," which appears on calm, misty mornings in the sky off the coast of Mazzara del Vallo, Sicily.

# What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

## Japs Killing Chinamen

**SANTA MONICA, CALIF.**—The formula still holds good. A Jap kills a Chinaman. That's another dead Chinaman. A Chinaman kills a Jap. That's a war.

But before we get too busy exploring Japan's little way of disregarding pledges so as to gobble more Chinese territory let us look at some records closer home. Since the republic was formed we have deliberately broken 264 separate treaties with the original Red owners of this land.



Irvin S. Cobb

From these violations of our solemn promises border wars frequently ensued. When the Indians started fighting we called it an uprising. When we sent troops forth to slaughter the Indians it was a punitive expedition to restore law and order. If the white soldiers wiped out the Indians that was a battle.

Those who make history rarely get a square deal from those who write history.

### Keeping Undercover.

**THIS** is the land where, in self-protection, you hide your place of residence and have your telephone privately listed. The result is, if your aged grandmother happens along and doesn't know your address, she can never reach you, but any smart stranger may approach the right party—let us call him a 'phone-legger—and, by payment of a small fee, get the number instantly.

So, in about two calls out of three, you answer the ring to find at the other end of the line somebody with a neat little scheme, because here in movieland neat little schemes grow on every bush and gentlemen promoting them are equally numerous.

Through long suffering, I've become hardened to this, but today over the wire came a winning voice saying the speaker desired to give me, as he put it, "a checking over for white termites."

I admit to a touch of dandruff and there have been times when I suspected fleas—we excel in fleas on this coast—but I resent the idea of also being infested with white termites.

### Camera Sniping.

**SNAPSHOOTING** of famous folks from ambush may be upsetting to the victims of the sniping, but the subscribing public certainly gets an illuminating eye-ful every time one of the photographic magazines appears.

I've just laid aside the current copy of a periodical which could be called either "The Weekly Expose" or "Stop, Look and Laugh." Among other fascinating, not to say illusioning, illustrations, I note the following:

A reigning movie queen with her mouth so wide open that her face looked like a "gates ajar" design. If I had tonsils like hers, I'd have 'em right out.

A close-up of Mr. John L. Lewis with the lips pouting out and a congested expression. Would not this tend to confirm the impression that lately Mr. Lewis bit off more than he could chew?

This candid camera stuff is translating into the pictorial fact the nightmare all of us have had—that horrid dream of being caught outdoors with practically nothing on.

### Field Days for Reds.

**UNDER** the warming suns of tolerance and indifference in certain quarters, many of our hot-house communists are changing from the pallid, timorous flowerlets of discontent into full-blown advocates of the glad new age when Lenin will take over Lincoln's niche in the gallery of the immortals and government everywhere will be of the Trotskys, but the Trotskys, for the Trotskys.

True, there still remain some wavering souls who are so pink they'd be red if they weren't so yellow!

But these quivering aspens shrink in number as their bolder comrades openly profess the blessed doctrine which is doing so much for the undertaking business in Russia.

IRVIN S. COBB.  
©—WNU Service.



# Hugh Bradley Says:

## Joe Di Maggio Will Have a Tough Time Busting Bam's Mark

I WAS just wondering:

If Joe Di Maggio has anything more than a faint chance to beat Babe Ruth's home run record of sixty in a season?

The kid's good. He's probably the best two-year-old performer in big time history. He slaps a baseball with authority. American league pitching is of inferior variety. He gets better day by day.

That's all on the credit side. The other side of the ledger is heavily red-inked with the names of Wilsons, Gehrigs, Hornsbys and other broad-backed lads whose August marks and ambitions were similar to Joe's.

September licked them. Ruth had seventeen home runs during that month of his eventful 1927 season. He undoubtedly was in a hitting streak and he also was the Babe, a guy accustomed to performing magic.

Yet, there was more than a suspicion at the time that pitchers were helping him out a bit. Not deliberately tossing him home run balls, you know, but laying fast ones down the middle instead of working the corners. Pitching to him in spots where, during the early season when the pennant race amounted to something, they would not have permitted



Di Maggio

his bat to come within a foot of a good ball.

That, so dugout gossip ran, was because he was a swell guy and was aiming at a record which would stand for all time and could only be made by him anyhow. Nothing you could put your finger on maybe and, in fact, nothing wrong with it even if you could establish any truth in the gossip. But baseball authorities did do a bit of serious thinking and strong hinting to their aides at the time.

So—but even though that 17 in September has stumped all the Gehrigs, Hornsbys and Wilsons since then, there's no harm in trying. Joe's a great kid as well as a great ballplayer. Along with Ruth and a few million other fans I say "more power to him."

## Dodgers on Downgrade: 1937 Prospects Poor

What is going to happen to Burleigh Grimes next season even if the present owners do continue to flout the best interests of baseball by holding onto the Dodgers?

While wondering, I am not trying to rap the unshaven gentleman who has managed to get himself thrown out of almost as many ball games as his team has won this season. But facts are facts.

A few of these facts are that the Dodgers are not as strong and as interesting as they were twelve months ago. The hustling spirit displayed in late July, August and September of 1936 is missing in spite of front office manipulated ballyhoo to the contrary. The now ailing Mungo, one or two other pitchers for whom Stengel took the blame last year while preparing them for future stardom, Manush and English, veterans with one final flash left in them, have sustained the club.

The truth is that the club is worse off so far as developing material for a winner next season than it was in 1936. The truth also is that the front office is more interested in applauding the rowdy behavior of its special policemen and in hounding little boys who chase baseballs in the bleachers, than it is in improving for 1938.

So I am wondering about Burleigh and his sad International Leaguers.



Burleigh Grimes

### NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

**THERE** is a map of the United States in Bill Terry's Polo grounds office with red pins marking each city or hamlet that has a ball club. Are Sonja Henie and Promoter Jeff Dickson about to indulge in a 50-G lawsuit? And, if so, what's it all about? Keep an eye on little Jane Stanton, California's latest gift to tennis. There are those who insist she will be even better than Jacobs or Marble within another year and anyhow it will be a treat for your eyes just looking at her.

American horse owners are doing well by themselves abroad. J. E. Widener's two-year-old, Unbreakable, won his third straight in the Richmond Stakes and Ralph B. Strassburger's Firozepore whipped the best sprinters in Great Britain at Goodwood recently. When the first international yacht race was held between Great Britain and the United States the British took one look at the America, visiting boat, and absolutely refused to bet. That may seem strange behavior for citizens who boast of their sportsmanship, but it also was wisdom. Although the home team made everything as tough as possible for the visitors, America won easily.

Jimmy Dykes knows that he will have to trade some of his pretty pitchers next winter for a catcher and outfield power to catch the Yankees in 1938. Prettiest pitcher of the lot is Monty Stratton, who throws overhand, sidearm, underhand and very well. Coach Billy Webb of the White Sox is almost as accomplished a sign-stealer as Detroit's Del Baker. You don't want sign-stealers when you play the Yankees, though. You want howitzers.

Ted Broadribb, manager of Tommy Farr, claims to have another heavyweight who some day may be considerably better than the Welshman. This new sensation is still an amateur but he is an Irishman and his father is a cousin of Gene Tunney's mother. His name—Lydon—was Mrs. Tunney's maiden name. When the wealthy young Dunbar W. Bostwick drove his Hollywood Audrey in the Hambletonian at Goshen recently he was the second amateur ever to compete in the classic. The first was John L. Dodge of Lexington, Ky. Mid-weekly nomination for the world's worst bungling sports organization—the United States Golf association.

## Yankees Helped Giants Get Blondy Ryan

The Giants freely admit that they never would have been able to get Blondy Ryan without the assistance of the Yankees. After Terry had been stymied on the deal for two weeks the Yanks bought Blondy from Milwaukee, ostensibly for their Kansas City farm, then sold him to their National league rivals. If Joe Stripp behaves himself and hustles he may be a Giant next season. Jimmy Ripple probably will be put on the trading block this winter. Does the sudden appointment of Babe Hamberger as road secretary mean that the Dodgers really are going to be sold? Usually well-informed baseball people are saying that it does and that Business Manager John Gorman is staying at home to get the books in shape.



Blondy Ryan

Cleo Locatelli, the welterweight, writes from his home in Italy that Il Duce is readying several more good box fighters to come over here and collect next winter. Every member of the A's, from Connie Mack down to the bat boy, has been sick or injured at one time or another this year. Wes Ferrell is planning to enter the movies in the fall. Pitcher Jimmy DeShong wants to tour the country with his own band when he's through with baseball. Even now he carries 100 records of his favorite songs so that he can entertain himself when the Washington club is on the road.

Tip from a veteran and well-informed minor leaguer—"That claim about Newark stepping into the National league and finishing in the first division is overrated. The International league is very outslay this year. Ball players say that the White Sox infield is the worst kept in the American league. The high moguls (nasty mens call them dumb bunnies) of the U. S. G. A. should take a lesson from the lack of interest being displayed by local golfers in this year's amateur championship.

Zeke Bonura indignantly denies rumors that he eats spaghetti for breakfast each a. m. The big first baseman says he has had eggs every morning since he joined the White Sox.

## Flu May Follow Common Cold

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON  
© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

**AS** MEDICAL students were taught that influenza or flu was due to a certain little organism or bacillus called the bacillus of Pfeiffer, after its discoverer.

During the flu epidemic of 1918, it was found that a number of individuals who did not suffer with flu had this bacillus or organism in their throats. Today many physicians believe that more than one organism may cause the common cold and give rise to the usual symptoms of sneezing, running nose, increased pulse and a feeling of tiredness.

However, when a case goes on to extreme prostration and greatly increased temperature, it is believed due to the organisms of another ailment entering in, such as that of flu, pneumonia, bronchopneumonia or others.

**Cold Leaves the Door Open.** Thus someone has said that the common cold when it enters the system leaves the door open which so interferes with the defenses of the nose and throat that they can't stop these other organisms from entering. It would seem that very often the first ailment to follow a simple or common cold is the flu, and the flu so prostrates the individual during the first few days that these other organisms, often already present in the body, are able to fight off the natural defenses and manufacture the poisons which cause the serious symptoms that follow.

During the 1918 epidemic it was my privilege to be senior medical officer of a military base hospital of 800 beds. At the end of the first week of the epidemic we had to install extra beds in wards and in the corridors to accommodate the large number of flu patients.

Fortunately most of the patients came to us directly from their units, remained a few days, and made a good recovery. But many patients who remained on their feet for the first two or three days of the flu, then reported sick to their own medical officer and were then sent on to us, had or developed serious complications during their stay with us—pneumonia and bronchopneumonia.

One must get off his feet and to bed immediately when attacked by a severe cold or the flu.

### Safe Method of Reducing.

There are a great many individuals who, while not really fat, know that they are carrying ten to fifteen more pounds than they should to have comfort and proper working ability. They naturally dislike the idea of going on any one of the special diets.

Sometimes it is enough for them to know what classes of foods to avoid and what classes to eat. Thus cutting down on highly nutritious or high caloric foods—sugar, potatoes, bread, butter, cream, egg-yolks—and increasing the less nutritious or low caloric foods—cabbage, cauliflower, skimmed milk, fresh fruits, and green vegetables—is all that is needed to bring about the required reduction in weight.

As far as meat, fish, eggs (proteins) are concerned at least one helping of meat or fish should be eaten daily to maintain the "structure" of the body. Thus the reducing diet should include lean meat, eggs and soft cheeses (which supply protein and are at the same time not too high in fuel value) and small amounts of a few carbohydrate or starch foods such as bread, potatoes and very simple desserts.

Fats should be almost entirely avoided because their fuel or food value is more than twice that of protein or starch foods. However, even if fats and starches are cut down and fruits and leafy vegetables increased, the proteins (meat, eggs, fish) must be increased not only for their "staying" power, and for maintaining body structure but also because protein foods make a "fast burning" fire in the system, greatly increasing the heat, and burning up surplus tissue such as fat.

Research physicians doing special work on obesity or overweight, while advising almost a complete avoidance of fat foods, advise that "some" starch foods be eaten every day.

# STAR DUST

Movie • Radio  
By VIRGINIA VALE

**SAMUEL GOLDWYN** is taking bows again for succeeding where many other motion picture producers have failed. He has made a new version of an old picture that is even better than the old one—and the first "Stella Dallas" was the best picture of its year, some twelve years ago.

This picture is frankly a tear-jerker, the story of a millhand's daughter who married a gentleman, but could never become a lady. But "Stella Dallas" was fine and courageous enough to see to it that her daughter had a chance to become one of her father's set rather than hers. Barbara Stanwyck gives a sincere and gripping performance as Stella.

If you would rather laugh than cry, Paramount and Twentieth Century-Fox are all ready for you with two mad musical extravaganzas. Paramount's contribution is "Artists and Models" and it stars Jack Benny. Twentieth Century's new one is "You Can't Have Everything," and in it the Ritz Brothers are madder and merrier than ever, Alice Faye sings sad songs and Don Ameche is a pleasant hero. Funny part about this picture is that you will adore Phyllis Brooks who plays one of the most unpleasant parts you have ever seen.



Alice Faye

**Gene Autrey** sets a pace that is tough for other cowboys to maintain. Now producers expect them all to sing. Buck Jones hasn't fallen for vocal lessons yet, but he has hired a heavy for his new picture, "Sudden Bill Dorn," who can warble Western ballads with the best of them. His name is Harold Hodge.

Dorothy Day, one of the famous clothes models who worked in Walter Wanger's "Vogues of 1938" came to New York for a brief vacation, and when she returned to Hollywood, she learned that she had a brand new name. Mervyn Le Roy, who gave her a contract to make pictures for him decided that Dorothy Day was not a good name because there are several actresses and two authors already using it. He is going to bill her as Vicki Lester, the name of the character that Janet Gaynor played in "A Star Is Born."

When you saw "I Met Him in Paris" you must have wondered why Robert Young fled from such an attractive wife as the one played by Mona Barrie. Well, she explained all when she arrived in New York recently to rehearse for a stage engagement. It seems that there were long scenes that explained their differences, but the picture was too long, and Mona landed on the cutting room floor. She hopes for better luck in the picture that she just finished, James Cagney's "Something to Sing About." She plays a comedy role, a sort of female Mischa Auer, and she had so much fun doing it that she doesn't see why Grand National had to pay her a salary.

**ODDS AND ENDS—Everybody** wonders if Frances Farmer's costumes in "The Toast of New York" were responsible for the revival of bustles in the big Paris fashion showings. Benay Venuta, whose songs are so popular on the air, got her start dancing in the same ballet with Myrna Loy. Burgess Meredith used to sing in the same church choir with Lanny Ross. Eddie Cantor eats his lunch between scenes on the set these days, because he uses his regular lunch hour to dash over to the antique store he has bought to see how business is going. Ina Claire's Sunday night radio dramas on NBC's blue network are growing so popular that maybe she won't come back to make motion pictures, after all. Gary Cooper has bought a ranch for the old cowboys who used to work with him in Western dramas. Because she loves sun-bathing Bettie Davis will have to stay away from the Warner studio for a month, most of the time in a darkened room.

© Western Newspaper Union.

**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.

**A Land of Laws**

No other nation on earth has as many laws as America and, according to statistic, no other nation is as lawless. Every year, year in and year out, 48 legislatures in as many states meet and enact new laws, and every year a national congress meets and does the same thing.

What the average taxpayer can't understand is why so many law are necessary, or would be necessary, if the old ones were enforced. And why those that are obsolete, and that apparently cannot be enforced, are not removed from the statute books. Since the cost of law-making comes directly out of the pockets taxpayers then they certainly have a right to ask such questions. Every newly-elected legislator goes to the state capitol, as a rule, with material for a lot of new laws tucked away in his pocket or his head. Fortunately, only a small percentage of them actually become laws. But at that each legislative session sees a big bunch of new ones placed on the ever-mounting pile of statute books, and each year finds more and more of the old ones going unenforced.

There must be an answer somewhere to the question of the taxpayers who ask: "Why?" But hope of ever getting that question answered constantly becomes more remote. The making of new laws and failure to enforce the old ones goes right on, world without end. And the taxpayers of the nation, rich or poor or little or big, go right on footing the bill.

**New and Renewals**

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

Will Boone, O. L. Pate, Frank King, R. D. Bird, H. A. Williams, M. D. Shrum.

**Citation By Publication**

THE STATE OF TEXAS:  
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Coke County--Greeting:

YOU ARE COMMANDED to summon Mary Finley by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest County where a newspaper is published, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Coke County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Robert Lee, Texas, on the second Monday in October A. D. 1937, the same being the 11th day of October A. D. 1937, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 10th day of August A. D. 1937, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1444, wherein G. K. Finley is Plaintiff, and Mary Finley is Defendant, and a brief statement of plaintiff's cause of action, being as follows:

A suit for divorce, alleging that plaintiff and defendant were married on or about April 4th, 1936, that plaintiff is an actual boni fide inhabitant of State of Texas and has continuously resided in said State for more than 12 months next preceding the filing of this suit and is a resident of Coke County and has continuously resided in Coke County for more than 6 months preceding the filing of this suit; that defendant's residence is now unknown to plaintiff.

The grounds alleged in his petition being cruel treatment as follows: that defendant is an habitual addict to narcotics and uses such narcotics to excess; that she was unfaithful to him and associated with men of low and vile character necessitating the separation of plaintiff from defendant on the 10th day of August 1936 since which time they have not lived together as husband and wife. That no children were born of said marriage and that no community property exist between them, all of which will more fully appear by reference to plaintiff's petition now on file among the papers in said cause in office of Clerk of District Court of Coke County, Texas, and here referred to and made a part of this Citation.

Herein Fail Not but have before said Court, at its next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Robert Lee, Texas, on this 24th day of August A. D. 1937.

(SEAL) Willis Smith, Clerk, District Court, Coke County, Texas,  
Issued this 24th day of August, A. D. 1937.

Willis Smith, Clerk,

**LOOK!**



The Semi-Weekly Farm News, 1 yr. \$1.00  
The Robert Lee Observer, 1 yr. 1.00  
COMBINATION . . . . . 1.50

Special only from Friday August 27 to Saturday September 11.

San Angelo's Leading Store  
For Men and Boys.  
**Back to School SALE**

A few of the many bargains now at S & Q.

**BOY'S SUITS**

Smart double breasted sport back models - ages 6 to 16 with two long pants -- on sale 15 days only at - - -

**\$10**

\$6.50 Overcoats \$3.95  
\$7.96 Overcoats \$4.95  
\$9.85 Overcoats \$7.95

**BOY'S SHIRTS**

A timely sale of Tom-Sawyer quality shirts

**59c**

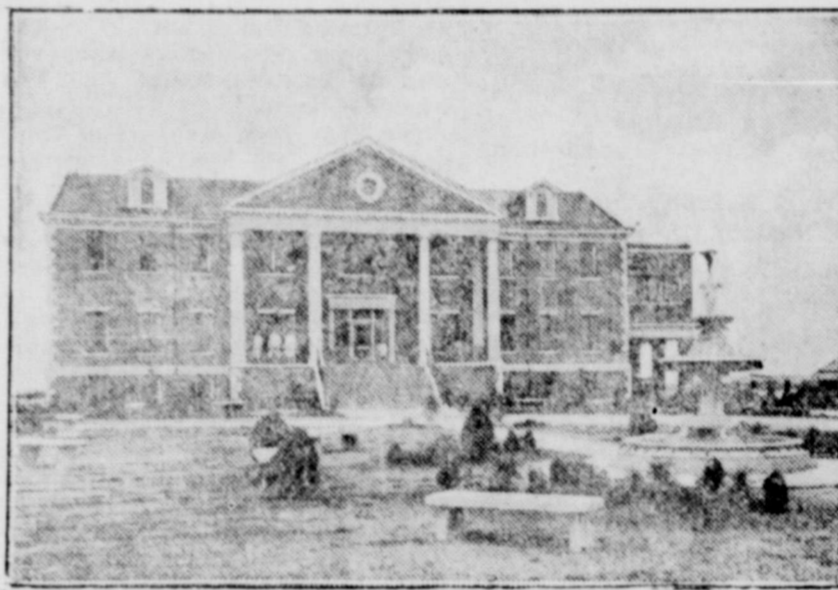
Boys Long Pants  
Dark Color, Fine Quality  
Extra special at - - -

**\$1.98**

BOY'S OXFORDS, \$1.95

**S & Q Clothiers**

162 South Chadbourne - - - - - San Angelo, Texas



The admin. bldg., Woodmen Circle Home for Aged Members and Orphan Children in Sherman. See story below.

Ninety years ago this fall, in the city of Sherman, Tex., ground was broken for the first building of the Home for Aged Members and Orphan Children of the Supreme Forest Woodmen Circle. The official ground breaking ceremony fell on the birthday of Mrs. Dora Alexander Talley, then national secretary of the society.

Today word is received from national headquarters in Omaha, Neb., that the board of directors has unanimously decided to name the administration building of the Home for the woman whose birthday was celebrated so uniquely in November, 1928 -- Mrs. Dora Alexander Talley, now national president of the Woodman Circle.

The tribute to Mrs. Talley was well-deserved, it was said, for the House is responsible to Mrs. Talley for its very existence. It was in her mind, more than a decade ago, that the Home was born. She has followed its very step from the time the land near Sherman was purchased until the present. She has supervised the Home activities and is beloved by all of its residents.

The first and largest building of the \$500,000 Home will be given its new name in a special dedicatory service in Sherman on or about Mrs. Talley's birthday this year, the directors announced.



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

**Notice To The Public:**

As Set forth in section 409 of the Public School Laws of Texas: "When any "School Bus" vehicle stops, every operator of a motor vehicle or motorcycle approaching the same from any direction shall bring such motor vehicle or motorcycle to a full stop before proceeding in any direction; and in event of such "School Bus" vehicle is receiving and/or discharging passengers, the said operator of such motor vehicle or motorcycle shall not start up or attempt to pass in any direction until the said "School Bus" vehicle has finished receiving and/or discharging its passengers.

Any party who violates any of the provisions of Section 1 of this act shall, upon conviction thereof, shall be fined not less than ten (\$10) dollars nor more than five hundred (\$500) dollars, or confined in the county jail not to exceed ninety (90) days, or both such fine and imprisonment; provided, however, that if death results to any person, caused either actually or remotely by a non-compliance and -- or violation of any of the provisions of this act, then and in that event, the party or parties so offending shall be punished as is now provided by law.

THE ABOVE NOTICE is given by order of the County Board of Education of Coke County, Texas.

**NOTICE**

Notice, is hereby given that City Drug Store, 23 Austin Ave. composed of a partnership the same composed of G. C. Allen, F. V. Allen and H. C. Allen doing a drug business in City of Robert Lee, Texas has applied to Texas Liquor Control Board for a Pharmacist Medicinal Permit.

**Dr. W. A. GRIFFIS**  
DENTIST

Office 402 Rust Bldg.  
Dial 6395 - San Angelo

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

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San Angelo, Texas

**STEADY WORK-GOOD PAY**

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

J. P. Kelly, editor of The Broadwater (Neb.) News, decided to do something about his paper's lack of advertising. In the center of a large blank of unsold space he inserted a terse comment: "A newspaper which hasn't a representative volume of advertising is a dead newspaper and indicates a dead town. Either the nonadvertiser or the paper is dead, but in this instance there's nothing wrong with the newspaper."

Life is what we make it for a time but finally the children are old enough to make it worse.

### Ballinger Band to be in Robert Lee Tonight

Be on hand tonight, Friday August 27. The Ballinger Goodwill Trippers, headed by the Ballinger Cherry band, will be here at 8:30, after being in pronte at 7:30. Come.

About the wisest thing a pedestrian can do is to buy a suit of armor, insure his life, and then stay at home.

Trade goes where it is invited. Advertise!

### 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.

## Meet Your Friends at the City Cafe

Good Plate Lunches, Short Orders, Sandwiches.

We always appreciate your business.

EAT HERE NEXT TIME!

### A Boy, A Kite, A Lesson

Religion is an intangible. Just how the strength of God gets into men on the unseen roads of Hope and Faith, cannot be clearly plotted, But that it is a fact millions testify with evidence that cannot be denied.

A little lad was flying his kite. A near-sighted old gentleman came near and asked what he was doing. The lad said: "That's my kite up there." The short-sighted man said: "Don't lie to me. There isn't any kite, and you know it." Whereupon the boy replied: "Mister, you can't see it, but just take hold of this string and you can feel it pull." Such are the unseen cords of

Faith, Hope, and Love. We can't see them with our eyes, but we can feel the pull of them in our hearts. -- Dr. John W. Holland in Progressive Farmer.

### Wins Battle With Rattler

Mineral Wells--Bob Huddleston of Mineral Wells was lucky to be alive today and he displayed a six-foot diamond backed rattlesnake to prove it.

Huddleston went squirrel hunting in a thicket near. As he started to cross a fence, he heard an all-too-familiar buzzing. Before he could step aside, the rattler struck. The fangs hooked into the heavy cloth of Huddleston's above the knee.

As Huddleston twisted and squirmed to rid himself of the rattler, the man was thrown to the ground. He was successful after a brief battle in throwing the snake into a clearing where he killed it with a stick.

The snake, one of the largest ever found in this section, had 15 rattles and a "button."

Do not worry; eat three square meals a day; say your prayers; be courteous to your creditors; keep your digestion good; exercise; go slow and easy. Maybe there are other things that your special case requires to make you happy, but my friend, these I reckon will give you a good lift. --Abraham Lincoln.

### AMERICAN BOY INTRODUCES A NEW FOOTBALL GAME

In the early fall issues of THE AMERICAN BOY that'll be presented the story of a new game--six-man football--fast as professional football, wide open as basketball, thrilling as hockey!

The game came to life through the need of small schools for some substitute for 11-men football, which was too expensive. Stephen Epler, a Nebraska graduate student in athletics, developed the game of six-man football to meet this need. In six-man football anyone can score, the possibility of injury from mass play is minimized, and the game is open enough for spectators to follow every exciting development.

The new game is a hit. New schools are taking it up every day. In coming issues THE AMERICAN BOY tells the world about this practical new game. In addition, it presents The American Boy Official Handbook, which can be obtained from the magazine at 20 cents a copy, or 15 cents when bought in bulk.

NOTE: Subscription prices of THE AMERICAN BOY will be raised in the near future. Send your subscription order at once to take advantage of the bargain rates now in effect: one year at \$3.00 or three years at \$2.00. Foreign subscriptions 50c a year extra. Send your name, address and remittance to THE AMERICAN BOY, 7430 Second Blvd., Detroit, Mich. On newsstands the price is 15c a copy.

### Out of Gas

There are 325,000 retail gas stations in the United States, or enough if uniformly placed to spot a station at an interval of every mile of main-traveled highway. And yet, according to a survey made by the American Automobile Association, more than 1,500,000 motorists tried to squeeze one too many miles out of the last gallon in 1936 and had to send back or walk back to the nearest station

for gas. It is so easy to avoid "running out of gas," declares the A. A. A. that you wouldn't think so many drivers could get caught in a single year's time. So in hope of reducing the number that may be caught in the same fix in the future, we are going to tell you how the A. A. A. says such a condition can be avoided. It is a simple suggestion. It is easy to comply with, and it never fails to work. It is this: Always carry a quart bottle of gasoline under the driver's seat or in the trunk of the car.

## GOODRICH MAKES TIRE HISTORY!

WINS ENTHUSIASTIC ACCLAIM OF AMERICAN MOTORISTS BY INVASION OF LOW-PRICED TIRE FIELD WITH THE GOODRICH COMMANDER



We had a hunch. We rushed an order to Akron for an extra large supply of these new Commanders. Because we figured that the moment our customers heard about Goodrich entering the low-priced field with a high-quality, long-mileage tire they'd take one look and buy. Yes sir! Plenty of motorists are in line to cut their motoring costs with this sensational tire.

Come in--examine this full-dimension Commander for yourself. It's every inch a Goodrich tire. Long on wear--long on mileage. And every single tire in our entire stock is factory fresh!

### BUY NOW!

In this Goodrich Factory Fresh Commander we have a great buy for your tire dollar. But you must ACT! At this spectacular low price our present supply will be snapped up in no time. See us today.

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

### BUY NOW BEFORE PRICES GO UP

\$5.55* 30 x 3 1/2	\$5.65* 4.40 x 21	\$6.05* 4.50 x 20
\$6.35* 4.50 x 21	\$6.70* 4.75 x 19	\$7.20* 5.00 x 19

OTHER SIZES IN PROPORTION

\*Prices subject to change without notice.

## Goodrich Factory Fresh Commanders

"EVERY INCH A GOODRICH TIRE"

W. K. Simpson & Co.  
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

### Only Frigidaire Has The New



IT'S IN EVERY ICE TRAY... IN EVERY "SUPER-DUTY" MODEL!

No Melting Under Faucet!  
Big Solid Cubes Instantly Released  
—2 or a Dozen at a Time

● No more "Ice-cube Struggle"! Simply lift the lever and this marvelous invention releases the cubes instantly—two or a dozen, as you need them! . . . And yields 20 per cent more ice by ending meltage waste under the faucet! This, plus Frigidaire's Automatic Ice-Tray release, its capacity to freeze more ice—faster, and store 100 per cent more cubes in reserve, brings you the most complete ICE-ABILITY ever known!

### New Completeness in All 5 Basic Services

● Similarly, the new Frigidaire brings Greater STORAGE-ABILITY to end old-time "space problems" . . . Greater PROTECT-ABILITY to keep food safer, fresher, longer . . . Greater DEPEND-ABILITY and SAVE-ABILITY that mean amazing economies in lower operating cost and prevention of food spoilage.

West Texas Utilities  
Company

# There's Only One

By  
Sophie Kerr

● Sophie Kerr Underwood,  
WNU Service.

## CHAPTER IX—Continued

"If you really feel I'm all right, I'll go back, of course." She was glad of the interruption of the telephone bell. Mr. Terriss grabbed his hat. "I'm going along," he said. "You keep right on doing like you've been doing and you'll turn up something before long that'll give us the right steer. I'm certain of it. Let me hear from you as often as you can."

Curt had a suggestion. "We'll go see a news reel and then stop in at a nice little club I know about and have a sandwich and listen to the music, there's a wench there who sings 'Stormy Weather' like nobody's business. I'll be down for you presently."

## CHAPTER X

"But I tell you, Elinor, that if he doesn't enter in February he'll have to wait over until next fall." Mr. Cayne had invaded his wife's room and stood, the picture of exasperated powerless power, reflected by her mirrors in every direction. She was there, too, the indomitable piece of fluff, which does not combat but slips away untouched from strength and force, her peach velvet negligee lay around her shoulders carelessly and she adjusted it into a more becoming line. Rachel, every curl banished, neat as a nun in her gray afternoon taffeta, concentrated on the tiny darn she was placing over a cigarette burn in one of Mrs. Cayne's lace slips, tried to look as blank as Mr. Terriss and not miss a syllable.

"Do you like this color on me, Peter?" Elinor Cayne asked at last.

"We weren't talking about that. Listen, I want Holbrook to enroll in the spring term of the university."

"But I thought this year's classes were all arranged, or enrolled, or whatever they do."

"He can take special work. Better for him than loafing and running around to parties with all these crazy kids."

Rachel wondered if Elinor's indifference could be as complete as it seemed. She stitched more slowly, she must know what Mr. Cayne and his wife had to say about Holbrook's friends, for so far she had been able to discover nothing significant about them.

"They're really very sweet, Peter. Of course they're young and



"We Weren't Talking About That."

thoughtless." Her tone implied: "And you're old and set." Mr. Cayne caught the implication fully. "Oh, I know you think I'm in my dotage, but that's beside the point. Holbrook must have an education, this is the time of his life when he ought to be studying hard—"

"Holbrook would study hard if you'd let him go to art school."

"Now, Elinor, look here, I've gone into this art racket thoroughly. What'll it get the boy? He can be an illustrator of stories for magazines, or he can draw pictures to go with advertisements or into catalogues, and unless he's a topnotcher neither one will give him anything but a poor living. If he paints portraits and landscapes and murals—well, my God, think of the

square miles of canvas that are covered every year and what per cent of 'em sells? Be practical about it! An artist has got to be mighty good, in the first rank, and then he's got a long hard struggle and mayn't land anywhere."

Elinor's face twisted in rage, her voice shrilled. "You never cared anything about Holbrook, ever since he was born you've wanted to make him into a hard miserly money-grubber like you are yourself! You think that's all there is in life! There's everything you don't see—beauty—and pleasure—and—"

"O Lord, hysterics again! If you'd just talk things over reasonably."

"You don't want reason—you only want your own stupid way. But I'll fight for my child—he's not going to be ruined by your loathsome materialism."

Mr. Cayne went out of the room, banging the door; his wife burst into tears of temper.

"I'm the most miserable woman in the world," she sobbed. "I don't know why I ever married him, I was nothing but a child. I was so young—and so ignorant—oh—and now I'll have to do my face all over again! It's maddening to cry!" She turned sharply to Rachel, who was still working over her long-finished darn. "Don't sit there like a dummy. Bring me my special cream out of the bathroom—no, bring me a towel wrung out of hot water—and get some ice from Lena—hurry, hurry, I'll be as red as a lobster, and puffy—I could kill Peter Cayne when he's mean and obstinate like this."

Rachel, soon standing ready with lumps of ice wrapped in gauze, trying to look impersonal and yet concerned, was thinking in an odd, lost way: "She loves Holbrook, she loves him in that crazy possessive way I missed in Anne. I wonder why she loves him so much and didn't care enough about me even to try to keep me? I wish I could understand her better. Queer, I've almost stopped thinking about her as my mother, it only comes on now and then." Aloud, "Here's the ice, Mrs. Cayne, if you'll hold it on your eyelids—"

"Don't fidget—you're dripping it all over me. You are the most awkward girl; here, give it to me. Now go and see if Mr. Cayne's gone out. If he has, tell Mr. Holbrook I want to see him. If Mr. Cayne's still here, come back and tell me and don't speak to Mr. Holbrook."

Rachel hurried into the library. No sign of Mr. Cayne. Towers was coming from the drawing room where he had drawn the curtains for the evening. He said yes, Mr. Cayne had left just a minute ago, but he wouldn't be gone long, he had said he was going to walk around the block and buy some cigars. Towers nodded knowingly and whispered, "He's sore as a crab."

So Rachel tapped at Holbrook's door.

"Mrs. Cayne wants to speak to you, Mr. Holbrook," she said, primly.

"Is that you, Rachel?" came the boy's voice. "Wait a minute."

She opened the door and he beckoned her inside. The dandified dark green and gold brocade of his lounge suit was a bad contrast for the distress on his too-old, too-weak face. "I say, Rachel," he began, "does father pay you by the week?"

Rachel's first impulse was to say, "It's none of your business," but she reflected that this was her first chance to talk to the boy. "Yes, sir," she said, "he pays me by the week."

"Well, look, I'm in an awful jam, my allowance isn't due till the end of the month, couldn't you lend me something till then?"

"How much do you want, sir?"

"How much have you got?"

Rachel seemed to be calculating. "I could let you have five dollars, I guess," she said haltingly.

"Oh, damn, I've got to have more than that. Haven't you got any savings?"

"No, sir—but Towers and Lena have."

"Yes, I know, the swine! They wouldn't let me have a plugged nickel to save my life. Can't you raise more than five dollars? When do you get paid again—Saturday?"

"I might let you have eight dollars, but I need my Saturday's money."

"I need it worse than you do! The end of the month's next week, can't you let me have the eight

dollars and the money you get on Saturday—how much is it, anyway?"

"Fifteen dollars," lied Rachel, "but I need that myself. You ask your father, Mr. Holbrook, he's nice and kind, he'll let you have it. Or your mother would."

"Nice and kind like a steel trap when it comes to money! And mother's as hard up as I am. Look here, you put the eight dollars under my pillow when you fix my bed tonight, will you?"

"What'd you need it so bad for?" asked Rachel. "My gracious, you're rich people, I shouldn't think you'd need to borrow anything."

The door was flung open and Mrs. Cayne stood there. "What are you doing in here?" she said savagely to Rachel. "I sent you to tell Mr. Holbrook to come and see me—"

Holbrook broke in glibly: "I asked her to come in and look at the way that dumbbell Rosie did my new shirts, I wanted her to speak to Rosie, I never see her."

"Oh, was that all? Where are the shirts?"

"She just put 'em back in the drawer and was going. I'm sorry I kept you waiting, beautiful. Don't be cross. It spoils you." He lounged over to his mother, put his arm around her neck and winked at Rachel over her shoulder. "Anyway I'm glad you came—what did father say about the school?"

"That's what I wanted to talk to you about—go ahead, Rachel, attend to your work."

Rachel went out, very straight and tall and angry. Her feelings against these two had darkened and increased. "I don't like them!" she thought with all the ruthlessness of youth. "I don't like them! Mr. Cayne's the only decent person in the family—and he's the only one not any kin to me."

She went back to the kitchen where Lena was preparing dinner. "Can I wash that salad for you?" she asked mechanically.

"I wish you would. I can't see when the stuff's clean any more. My glasses oughta be changed, but I can't seem to get round to it."

Rachel took the salad to the sink, filled a pan with water and turned on the light just above it. "Lena," she said, "I'm going to tell you something because I'd like your advice. Mr. Holbrook just asked me to lend him my wages till he gets his allowance first of the month. D'you think I ought to do it—I mean wouldn't Mr. and Mrs. Cayne be sore if they found it out?"

Lena's hand paused above the roast she was larding. "Oh, he's begun on you, has he, the little devil? Well, I don't now what this world is coming to! No, don't you let him have a nickel. You'll never get it back if you do. He's had—let's see—in the past year or so—he's had over a hundred from me and half as much again from Bert, and he's never paid back a penny."

"But doesn't he get an allowance?"

"He gets a bigger allowance than your wages or mine neither. He gets plenty! No fear of that."

"What does he spend it on, then?"

"The Lord only knows, helling around playing the Crown Prince, I guess. I told him this summer whiles we was in the country that I'd not let him have another cent, and Bert did the same, and he tried it on Yates, then, but Yates was smart, told him he was all tied up in a mortgage and said to Bert and me that he'd lose his job before he'd let that young monster put it over on him. Don't you begin it, for mark my words it'll be a gift and not a loan."

"Why don't you or Mr. Towers speak to Mr. Cayne?"

"How can we, and him so good and kind and trying to do his best for the boy and her all the time hampering him and cutting across his intentions! He's got so much trouble with them both—Bert did threaten the boy he'd tell on him, but we can't do it, we think maybe he'll grow out of it. Lotsa kids get a wild streak about this time, when their bodies've grown up and their wits are still children. See what I mean? I'd cut my hand off for Mr. Cayne, let alone bearing the loss of a hundred dollars. But you stay out of it. Let his ma wheedle the cash for him, she's done it before and she'll do it again."

Rachel dropped the clean wet romaine into the salad bag and whirled it blithely around. "Then I'm going to save my eight dollars,"

she said. "Thank you for telling me. I'll never mention it."

"I know you're not the kind to blab," allowed Lena, handsomely. "I knew that from the first."

It was two days later, in the afternoon, when Lena called Rachel from the laundry where she was doing some of the endless pressing required by Mrs. Cayne. "Look at here," she said, "here's the master's special curry ordered for tonight and blest if I'm not out of curry powder. Skip out and get it for me, will you, that's a good girl."



"What Is It, Who've You Got in Mind?"

There's just the one shop that carries the kind I use and they'll never get it here if I phone and Bert's not feeling so well today. If the madame gets in before you get back I'll explain why you're out."

"I'd love to go," said Rachel. "I need some fresh air."

The man on the servants' elevator told her her cheeks were like the pink roses of Killarney as she came in, a compliment which Rachel received with pleasure. He was a jolly soul and Rachel liked him. She unlocked the door of the apartment gaily and found Towers and Lena waiting for her, their faces drawn and doubtful. "The master wants to see you in the library," said Towers, "right off. Don't take off your things."

Still clutching the curry powder, Rachel hurried in to Mr. Cayne. He was pacing the floor. "Well, Miss Vincent," he began, "the thief's been at it again. It's a sapphire bracelet this time."

Rachel's lips parted in amazement. "Are you sure? When did you miss it?"

"Right this minute. I came home early because I knew Mrs. Cayne would be out and I wanted to check up on her jewelry. I do that every few days now. And the bracelet's gone."

Rachel followed him into Mrs. Cayne's room, watched while he unlocked the safe and took out a worn blue leather box. "There—peridot brooch, pink pearl pendant, topaz and enamel chain, moonstone cameo brooch, carved lapis bracelet and those three rings. The sapphire bracelet was here last Saturday. I haven't looked them over since." He put the colorful trinkets back in the box and closed the safe.

Rachel had never felt less like a detective, but she followed her instructions. "I'll find out who's been in the house since Saturday and—will you notify Terriss, or shall I?" As she said this she recalled Holbrook and his need of money, and the fact that she hadn't put the eight dollars under his pillow as he had asked, nor had he said anything about the omission. She had supposed that he had got the money from his mother, as Lena had said he would. But now—her suspicion came alive.

Mr. Cayne divined her double thought. "What is it, who've you got in mind?" he demanded. "Was anyone here while I was out—any of Mrs. Cayne's friends, or Holbrook's? Quick, think!"

Rachel simulated intense thought. "No, no one came in for bridge, and Holbrook's had no friends except a couple of boys on Monday."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## A Crocheted Rug Is a Lifetime Joy

This rug that you can so easily crochet yourself will be a lifetime joy. See if it isn't! Do the stunning medallions separately — they're just 8¼ inch squares—and keep joining them till you've a rug the desired size. If you like, make each flower center a different color, keeping the background uni-



Pattern 5855

form. Rug wool or candlewicking make for a sturdy durable rug, or otherwise useless rags will also serve the purpose. In pattern 5855 you will find instructions for making the rug shown; an illustration of it and of all stitches used; material requirements; color suggestions, a photograph of the actual square.

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.

## Early Tourist Camps

The idea of tourist camps probably had its inception in the caravansary which was a structure for the accommodation of travelers in eastern countries. Cooking quarters were provided and storage space for the property and merchandise of the traveler.

The caravansaries were located on important routes and were built by rulers or wealthy individuals as public benefactions or else were a municipal enterprise. They remained open from dawn until night and had caretakers. Small, unfurnished sleeping rooms were provided and a space for the beasts of burden.

## CHILLS AND FEVER

Fast Relief for Malaria With This Proven Treatment!

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

Take good old Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic! This is no new-fangled or untried preparation. It's a famous medicine you can depend on. Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic contains tasteless quinidine and iron. It quickly stops the chills and fever. It also tends to build you up. That's the double effect you want.

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

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

WNU—L

34—37

## HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste

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

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.

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

DOAN'S PILLS

# Washington Digest

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



Washington. — Some years ago, when New England's sharp-tongued George H. Moses sat in the presidential officer's chair as president pro

tempore of the senate, I used to marvel at the speed with which he got rid of legislation. The Republicans were in control of the senate. The late Senator Charles Curtis of Kansas was the Republican leader. Between the astute Curtis and the nimble-witted Moses, the senate many times really ran in high gear. To me, it was reminiscent of the old days, therefore, when I watched Vice President "Jack" Garner operate in the senate the other day to get the judiciary reform bill through that body without permitting a deluge of debate. I think Mr. Garner performed on that occasion with even greater finesse than did Senator Moses because Mr. Garner did not wait for cues from the floor of the senate; he simply took charge and, knowing what the job was, saw to it that things were accomplished in record time.

But the significance of this incident should not be overlooked. It was noteworthy, of course, that the senate should pass the court bill and send it to the house in a total of six hours. It was noteworthy that the Vice President established a precedent by granting permission to senators to include in the Congressional Record speeches they would have made if the debate had been prolonged. And yet it was the implication of the senate action that seems to me to be the most important phase of that situation.

The ease with which that bill was put through demonstrates that those who opposed the original bill to add six new justices to the Supreme court were objecting only to the court packing and not to the reforms in procedure.

The bill as it becomes law provides for a number of changes in court procedure to the end that adjudication of controversy can be accomplished much more quickly than has been the case in the past. It does not include any addition to the membership of the Supreme court and it does not include any provision for sending hand-picked judges into the various circuits and districts as the White House and the Department of Justice may decide. In other words, the new law leaves the judiciary system independent and again establishes it as a coordinate branch of the government, equal in all respects to the legislative, which is congress, and the executive, which is the President and the executive departments. There can be no doubt that this piece of legislation is worthwhile although to the layman the benefits may not immediately appear. It must be regarded, however, simply as a piece of legislation that cuts much legal red tape and those who must avail themselves of the courts or those who are forced under jurisdiction of courts will come more nearly obtaining justice than heretofore.

I have said in these columns before that when the senate refused to accept the President's orders and pass legislation that would permit him to appoint six new justices to the Supreme court at one time, the President suffered one of the worst political defeats he has ever encountered. He probably will never meet with another such disastrous setback.

It was obvious to the vast majority of senators and representatives and to observers here within six weeks after Mr. Roosevelt submitted the court packing bill that he could not force it through. He refused nevertheless to admit defeat. In consequence, it took nearly six months of bitter and futile wrangling in the senate to convince the President that he was on the wrong side of the question as far as public sentiment was concerned.

So, congress has wasted nearly all of the 1937 session on a proposition for which it was not responsible.

A friend of mine, a well-known doctor, who is not a politician, knows nothing about politics—a man, in short, who minds his own business and tries to do the best job of which he is capable, asked me a question the other day that precipitated this discussion. He asked me why the newspapers

throughout the country were giving so much space, front page space at that, to the political fight over the Democratic nomination for mayor in New York.

My doctor friend observed that which is true, namely, that the mayor of New York is only mayor of that city and has no jurisdiction or power anywhere else; he observed as well that New York City is simply a subdivision of the state of New York and that New York state is only one state out of forty-eight in our nation. Further, he suggested that he, and he believed millions of others, could not possibly have any interest in whether Tammany or the New Deal faction of Democrats in New York City should win the nomination and their mayoralty candidate.

Superficially, the doctor was right. His thoughts, however, do not touch the root of that situation. Fundamentally, the battle between Tammany and the Democrats in New York is a battle between the old line, conservative Democrats throughout the nation and the New Deal faction of the party which is headed by President Roosevelt. It is vitally important also to the Republicans for the reason that the Presidential election of 1940 is almost certain to be a campaign in which we will find conservatives from whatever party aligned on one hand and radicals from whatever party aligned on the other side. To that extent, the New York primary and mayoralty election is the beginning of the 1940 presidential campaign.

The bitterness that is going to prevail from here on has been given something of a preview by the charge by Senator Copeland, the Tammany candidate, that President Roosevelt was interfering in a purely local fight. Senator Copeland's activities in the senate have been almost wholly antagonistic to the President and the New Deal generally. Where the President has been sound, as the conservatives recognize sound policies, Senator Copeland has fought alongside of the New Dealers. Otherwise, he has not concealed his opposition to radical New Deal proposals.

Thus, when Senator Copeland broke openly and accused the President of stooping to local politics, he opened the way for conservatives everywhere to strike back at the political machine managed by Postmaster General Jim Farley in Mr. Roosevelt's behalf. As one house member suggested: "Senator Copeland has put fire into the fight."

The selection of Senator Copeland by the famous Tammany organization in New York City was the signal for the New Deal faction of the great city to take off their coats. They promptly announced selection of New York Supreme Court Justice Mahoney as their candidate against Copeland. There are four burrough organizations behind Mahoney. There is only the Tammany group behind Copeland. On the face of it, it would seem that the senator cannot win. The fact seems to be, however, that there will be a rather close race for the reason that some of the four organizations behind Mahoney may not be able to control the Democratic votes in their bailiwicks as entirely as Tammany Hall will control Democrats so long affiliated with that organization. Certainly, according to the best advice I can get, the Copeland charge against Mr. Roosevelt is likely to swing a good many Democrats to the Copeland ticket. This will be so because New York City always has resented outside influences in its political battles. Senator Copeland can be counted upon as well to broaden the charge so that Mr. Farley's tentacles in New York City politics where he has long been active will be made to appear like the strangling, crushing arms of an octopus. In other words, the conservatives who are supporting Copeland will not let the charge of interference by the President become of less consequence any time it is retold.

True, Secretary Marvin McIntyre of the White House staff denied that the President had talked politics with the Mahoney leaders. But the denial was not accepted by Copeland as being sincere, for he added: "I am not afraid of Mr. Roosevelt's reprisals. The President enjoys a great personal popularity, but his political popularity is swiftly disappearing."

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## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

### Lesson for August 29

#### GOD CONDEMNS INTEMPERANCE.

LESSON TEXT—Leviticus 10:1, 2, 8-11; Proverbs 31:4, 5; Isaiah 28:1-8; Romans 14:21.

GOLDEN TEXT—Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise, Prov. 20:1.

PRIMARY TOPIC.—What a Wise King said.

JUNIOR TOPIC.—When a Man Drinks. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC.—How Drinking Harms Others.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC.—Why Beverage Alcohol is a Social Foe.

The use of intoxicating liquors is financially unprofitable to the nation, scientifically unwise and destructive, socially degrading, and morally wrong.

#### I. The Problem.

The selected Old Testament scriptures which comprise our lesson present the use of intoxicants as causing four socially undesirable results.

1. Religious disobedience (Lev. 10:1,2; Isa. 28:7). Two things we may rightfully expect of those who serve the nation in its religious life: (1) a vision of God and obedience to that vision in life and service, and (2) the exercise of sound God-guided judgment in the affairs of the people. But note what happens when the prophet and the priest turn to wine and strong drink. "They err in vision" (Isa. 28:7). That is, they have no clear concepts of divine truth, and lead the people into error. Further, we see that "they stumble in judgment." To every true servant of God comes repeatedly the opportunity and the need of rendering judgment, that is, of advising and counselling those to whom he ministers. If his mind is befuddled by the use of alcohol (or, for that matter, of any other kind of worldly indulgence) he will "stumble," and cause his people to stumble.

A sad incident is related in Lev. 10:1,2 of the sons of Aaron, appointed to the priesthood and instructed in its privileges and duties, but coming with strange fire to be offered before the Lord. Swift and terrible was the judgment they received. We are not told directly that they were intoxicated, but it is implied in the fact that there is an immediate injunction against the use of wine by the priests.

Lest someone think that such a thing could not happen in our day the writer mentions word which recently came to him that a leading seminary has professors on its staff who defend the so-called moderate use of alcoholic drink.

2. Political disorder (Prov. 1:5). While political leaders make sanctimonious protestations that government agencies are not influenced by the liquor interests, it is common knowledge to even those who are slightly informed that the two are closely associated. The result of that unholy alliance is rightly described in Prov. 31:5—"They forget the law, and pervert the judgment of any of the afflicted." Much of the sad disorder in the body politic is traceable directly to the door of the makers and sellers of alcoholic beverages.

3. National decay (Isa. 28:1-6). "Overcome with wine"—stricken down, useless in life, without true ambition, such is the picture of the man who gives himself to drink. Poverty, with all its attendant social problems, follows on the heels of the sale and use of intoxicants. Some liquor dealers are beginning to sense a rising tide of opposition to their business, and are advertising, "We do not want bread money," but the fact is that it is all too often bread money that goes for liquor, and the vile stuff is still on sale where the poor man may readily spend his "bread money" for it.

4. Personal degradation (Isa. 28:8). "Vomit and filthiness" are not very nice words, but they describe accurately the ultimate condition of the drinker and his surroundings. The writer knows a young man who boasts that he never gets drunk because the "booze" makes him so sick that he vomits it up. Imagine a supposedly intelligent man drinking stuff so vile that his stomach (evidently having more sense than his head) sends it back—and then boasting of his ability to drink more!

#### II. The Solution, a Divine Principle (Rom. 14:21).

Thousands of Christian people have solved not only the drink problem, but practically every question of conduct and social life by applying this principle. Surely no true follower of Christ will be guilty of doing anything that will cause any brother to be offended, to stumble, or to be made weak.

## Fine Feathers for Three



SEW-YOUR-OWN wouldn't be your weather prophet for the world, but you know, Milady, and so does S-Y-O, that it's always fair weather when good fashions get together. Which brings us to today's three sparkling new frocks—a whole crowd of style for the pretty part of any man's family.

#### A Fun Frock.

Rain, nor gloom, nor a flat tire (either kind), can dampen the spirits of the girl who wears this buoyant, young sports frock (above left) on her daily rounds—be they on the fairway, the campus, behind the counter, or merely from pillar to post. You can easily see why it's a winner: a button-all-the-way front, the matched collar and general shipshape styling make it just that. It's surefire in acetate, or silk crepe.

#### Here's to Mothers.

Sew-Your-Own loves nothing more than catering to mother's wardrobe needs. The frock above (center) is for all mothers: old sweet ones, young darling ones, yes, even for mothers-to-be. It is easy to run up, easy to do up, and best of all, easy to look at. Smart simple lines make it a favorite of women who demand more than a passable appearance when they're "just at home."

#### Little Brown Girl.

An all-over sultan is her forte, and many sunny days are ahead for young Miss Fortunate whose mommy chooses to interpret the fetching model at the right. A scallop-edged waist front accentuated by frou-frou trim is right down her avenue, and a gored skirt, that's second to none for class, fits into her scheme of things to a T. Mother, why not make one dressy version, as pictured, another finished differently for school? (Perhaps with a simple braid trim) Rayon prints, gingham, or sheer wool, will do nicely as the material.

#### The Patterns.

Pattern 1249 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 re-

quires 4½ yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1207 is designed for sizes 34 to 50. Size 36 requires 4½ yards of 35 inch material. With long sleeves 4¾ yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1366 is designed for sizes 6 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 2¾ yards of 39-inch material plus 1¾ yards of machine pleating. 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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The Buried Past  
Leave in concealment what has long been concealed.—Seneca.

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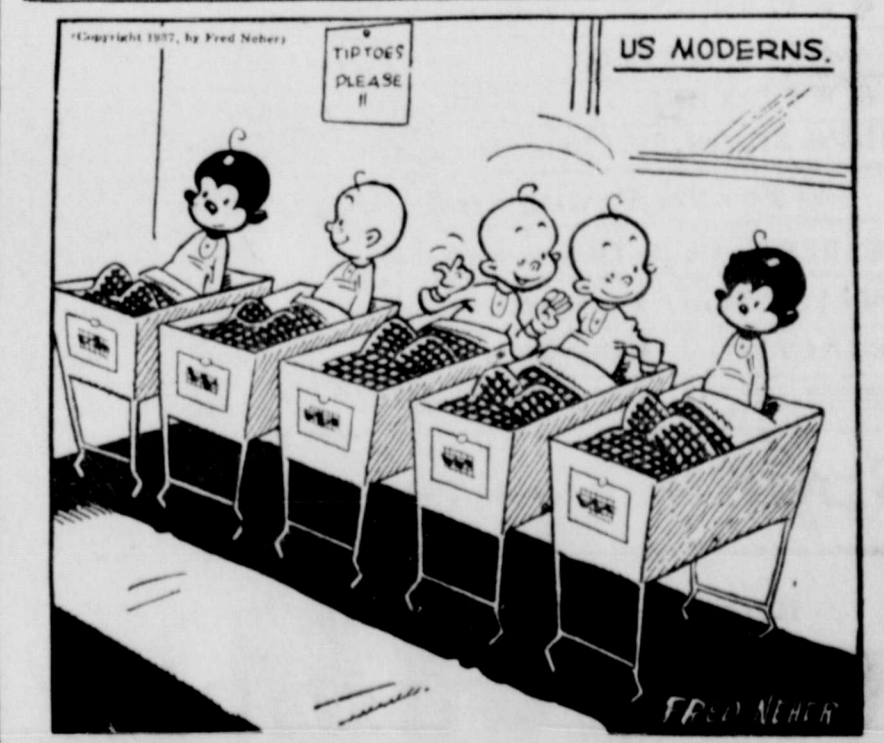
## TO KILL Screw Worms

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

## CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

5¢ PLUG

## LIFE'S LIKE THAT By Fred Neher



"How about a minstrel show now that we have two good end men."

THE COOL CONDITIONED AIR

## ALAMO THEATRE

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COOL! BRONTE, TEXAS COOL!

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, AUGUST 27 & 28  
Buck Jones in  
"Left Handed Law"  
Plus Comedy and News.

MONDAY & TUESDAY, AUGUST 30 & 31  
Caroll Lombard - Fred MacMurray in  
"Swing High, Swing Low"  
Plus Betty Boop in "Whoops, I'm a Cowboy"

### Specials For Friday & Saturday

AUGUST 27 & 28

## at CUMBIE'S

THE RED & WHITE STORE

CALL FOR YOUR H & E PROFIT SHARING STAMPS.

Kuner's RSP CHERRIES, 303 can	14c
Beverly VIENNA SAUSAGE, 1/2's 3 cans for	22c
Eatwell MACKERAL, No 1 tall can each	10c
Del Dixi PICKLES, Sour, 26 oz jar	15c
R & W LYE, Full 13 oz can 3 for	25c
B & W SOAP CHIPS, 5 lb box	38c
Peerless SPINACH, No 2 can 2 for	15c
Deer Brand KRAUT, no 2 can	8c
Goblin HOMINY, No 300 can each	6c
B & W PEAS, no 1 cans 3 for	27c
B & W BEANS, In Chili Sauce	10c
R & W ORANGE JUICE, 15 oz can	14c
R & W GRAPE JUICE, pints 18c, quarts 35c	
R & W PEACHES, ome Style 2 1/2 can	17c
Brimful PINEAPPLE, Sliced no 1 can	9c
R & W PEACHES, Sliced no 1 can	14c
PINTO BEANS, Choice Re-cleaned 10 lbs for	65c

**Fresh Fruits and Vegetables**

GRAPES, Calif. Thompson Seedless, per lb	6c
APPLES, Fancy Gravenstein, 150's doz	23c
ORANGES, Calif. 220's doz	39c
LETTUCE, Calif. Ice Berg, each	4c

**Spuds, Colorado Whites 10 lb 17c**

Remember to call for Green Stamps

## W. J. Cumbie

### Card of Thanks

We take this method to show our appreciation to those who so kindly helped us in securing a wheel chair for our mother. We thank you very much for your kindness and help.  
Mrs. A. D. Schrum,  
N. D. Schrum.

Mrs. Wallace Clift of San Angelo and her brother, Bill Harper of Water Valley, visited Mrs. J. A. Clift.

We pay the highest price for butter and eggs  
Cumbie's.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Simpson are expected to return the latter part of week from a vacation trip which included Sante Fe, Boulder Dam and other points of interest.

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

Mrs. W. K. Simpson and grandson, Junior, and Mrs. Jeff Davis attended the Bloys campmeeting in the Davis Mountains last week. They report that it rained every day and the roads on the return were also impassable.

If you are going to have a water well drilled, see me for prices. Good machinery.  
Bonnie Mundell

Mrs. Joe Turner and children of San Antonio are here for a visit with her mother, Mrs. G. A. Rambin.

Mrs. Curtis Stewart and sons Curtis, Jr., and Eddie Thomas, of Roswell, N. M., are visiting her mother and other relatives. They expect to be here about ten days.

Ladies' Dresses in the new fall colors. Sizes 16 to 44 for \$3.95 at Cumbie's.

Ed Milhollen of Stanton was in town for a short time Sunday. He brought a registered Hereford calf to Mrs. Jeff Davis.

NOTICE  
New mattress uncalled for, weight 40 pounds, new cotton, new tick. Also meal, white wheat flour, cereal and feed at the meal.  
Geo. W. Hale.

Mrs. Wayne Clift and baby of San Angelo spent last week here in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Clift. Mr. Clift joined them Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Genie Baker, Bobbie and Ronnie, and Frank Dean Bryan, visited Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Baker in Abilene Sunday.

Fred Havins of Valley View underwent an operation Monday for a ruptured appendix. At last report he was doing nicely.

Mrs. Marcus Turner of Norton is here for a few days visit with her parents.

John Gramling while returning from Colorado Wednesday with a tank of gasoline for W. K. Simpson & Co., the truck turned over as he was turning a corner about six miles from here. John escaped without serious injury, but the truck did not fare so well, as it was badly wrecked.

We were unable to get county vote on the Amendments Saturday. However, we will try and have them next week. A light vote was polled over the state.

# 'M' SYSTEM

## A Modern and Complete GROCERY & MARKET

Bring us your produce.  
The highest prices paid for eggs and chickens.  
We will pay 18c for mixed fryers.

COTTON SACKS, New Material guaranteed.

7 1/2 foot sacks	93c
9 foot sacks	1.05
10 1/2 foot sacks	1.23

## SPUDS, No 1 quality 10 lbs. 14c

BANANAS, nice and ripe, per doz 10c

Thompson Seedless GRAPES, Fresh from California 3 lb 14c

Folger's COFFEE, 1 lb 25c, 2 lb 49c

Extra High Patent Albatross FLOUR, A Pure Soft Wheat Flour

- 6 lb	29c
- 12 lb	49c
- 24 lb	89c
- 48 lb	1.59

Crisco, 3 lb can 49c, 6 lb can 98c

Armour's PEANUT BUTTER, full quart 23c

Carnation MILK, 3 large cans 19c, 6 small cans 19c

Green Cut BEANS, No 2 can 20c, 3 for 20c

Excel or Blue Bonnet SALAD DRESSING, full qt 19c, pints 12c

Wheaties, the breakfast of champions 2 pkgs 19c

Pears, DelMonte in heavy syrup No 2 1/2 can 17c

GALVANIZED TUBS, No 2 tub 63c, No 3 tub 73c

Imperial Brand FLOUR, 24 lb 79c, 48 lb 1.49

PORK & BEANS, 1 lb can 5c

HOMINY, no 1 can 3 for 14c

We have a complete line of Shot Gun Shells in stock. Be prepared for Dove Season. The highest quality at the cheapest price.

Matches, 6 box carton 15c

## Market Specials

SALT PORK, No 1, lb	21c
Large BOLOGNA, Sliced 2 lb	25c
Round STEAK, lb	25c
RIB ROAST, lb	12c
Fore Quarter STEAK, 2 lbs	29c
SAUSE MEAT, lb	19c