

THE

ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

Household
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NUMBER 14

Doings of the Legislature

(By James M. Simpson.)

The Legislature is beginning to get the routine and preliminary matters of the beginning of a session out of the way and is on the verge of settling down to business for which the session is called.

Senator Holbrook and Governor Allred are still exchanging sharp words of bitterness. The Governor challenged the Senator for a debate upon the issues of tax legislation, but withdrew when the Senator accepted him, which the whole affair seemed to be outside the reasonable concept of dignity.

Your Representative solicits the opinions of the people in regard to how much revenue they wish to raise and from what source they wish to raise it. The opinion of your Representative is that our Social Security program should be financed, which will call for 6 or 7 million dollars, and advocates economy, a cutting down of the immense appropriation to care for the balance.

The appropriation bills were brought in at the last hour of the regular session and were literally crammed down the throats of the Legislators, which provided for an eleven million dollar departmental increase. Your Representative believes that the State can economize on the greater portion of this without any detriment whatever.

If there is any opposition or any criticism on the part of any one, I would like to confer with those parties, in the belief that any difference can be ironed out in the interest of all. Your Representative is ever ready to advise and cooperate for the interest of everyone.

Too late for last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Roden and daughter, Mary Louise, of Arvin, Calif., and Mr. and Mrs. John Cobb and son, Bobby Joe, of Clement, Okla. spent last week end with their brother and family, J. C. Cobb. Misses Cora and Hattie Cobb accompanied them back to Okla. for a few days visit with relatives and friends.

A community singing will be held in the court house on Sunday, Oct. 10, at 2:30 p. m.

Miss Louise Jordan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Jordan, has accepted a position in the Big Spring hospital. Miss Jordan is a graduate of the Robert Lee high school and a recent graduate of the Shannon Hospital, San Angelo.

FOR SALE

My home, 4 rooms, bath, cistern, garage, and 5 lots. Also 5-room residence, 2 lots, car house and sheds, good cistern. Also a 90 foot store building in the business part of town. If interested, see Mrs. T. E. Puett.

Green Mountain P-T. A.

The Green Mountain P-T. A. met Sept. 27 with 25 present. Nineteen paid members were present at the first meeting.

Officers are: Mrs. W. D. Raymer, president; Mrs. Ed Hickman, vice-president; Mrs. Raymond Schooler, sec.-treasurer.

Committees are as follows: Program Committee Mrs. Sam Powell, Mrs. Z. T. Shelton, Mrs. Ralph Garvin, Mrs. B. B. Hines. Hospitality Committee--Mesdames Joe Garvin, Loyal Schooler, L. D. Schooler, Mr. and Mrs. William Millican, Joe Garvin.

Finance Committee--Mesdames P. L. Millican, Ed Hickman, Chris Millican, Joe Schooler.

Publication Committee--Mesdames William Millican, Dave King.

Publicity Committee--Mesdames E. H. Boykin, Walter Keenan, J. E. Davidson.

Year Book Committee--Mesdames Wesley Fields, Eva Powers.

Room Mothers--Mrs. Shelton's room, Mrs. B. B. Hines; Mrs. Aowell's room, Mrs. Ralph Garvin.

The pie supper at Green Mountain, sponsored by the P-T. A., was a grand success. 29 pies were sold which brought \$15.91.

One object of the P-T. A. is to buy more instruments for the rhythm band.

Infant Dies

Joyce LaVerne, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oren Fletcher, died here Sunday morning and the little body was laid to rest in the Robert Lee cemetery Sunday afternoon. Services, held at the graveside, were conducted by Rev. Earl Hoggard. The baby, first child of the parents, was born Friday. Mrs. Fletcher was formerly Miss Denzel Burgess.

A short meeting is called for Saturday afternoon, Oct. 9, of the Coke County Agricultural Association at the court house to attend to urgent business. The meeting will be at 2 p. m., just before the cotton meeting.

Members of the Methodist W. M. S. will serve a plate dinner in town on Monday, the first day of the fall term of court.

The Green Mountain P. T. A. sponsored a pie supper at the school house Friday night. Proceeds from 26 boxes totaled \$15.91. Roy Brey of Robert Lee was auctioneer. Others attending from here were Mrs. Brey, Miss Naomi Brown and O. E. Bowman.

In preparation for the reception of the new pastor, Rev. Fred DeLashaw, the walls of the Baptist parsonage have been papered and the floors and woodwork cleaned and refinished. Ladies of the church gave the house a thorough cleaning Tuesday and boys of the junior class cleared the yard of weeds and grass.

Mrs. J. K. Griffith, who has been under treatment in San Angelo for some time, is said to be slightly improved.

Pie Supper

The high point in the pie supper sponsored by the P-T. A. at the school auditorium Thursday night, was the excited bidding on an angel food cake baked by Mrs. H. E. Smith. By nickles and dimes the bidders tried their chances at a secret price set on the cake by Roy Brey. Excitement grew hotter; the bidders crowded closer and the auctioneer kept sending them back to the lines and warning them to slow up for the sake of the book-keeper. Finally Judge Wylie, chafing under the suspense, threw a dollar bill to the table, put an end to the fun and triumphantly retrated with the spoils.

Paul Good auctioned approximately forty pies with a total of \$20.00 exclusive of the cake which brought \$6.10. Of this twenty-five percent will go to the pep squad to be applied on uniforms and other pep squad paraphernalia.

Singers Met at Tennyson Sunday

Plenty of barbecue and all the trimmings was furnished by residents of the community for the large crowd that met at Tennyson Sunday for the Coke County Singing Convention. H. A. Williams of Robert Lee, presided and was assisted in arranging the program by J. C. Jordan also of Robert Lee. Class pieces were conducted by H. A. Williams, R. M. Lane, Mrs. C. E. Mathers, Ed Weavers, Mrs. B. D. Dunn, V. L. Horner, J. P. Hutton, C. C. Sandy, J. C. Jordan, Alice Weavers, Mrs. Ford, Mrs. Wellman, LaVerne Ford, Mrs. Ed Weavers, R. E. Jay. Specials, including solos, duets, and quartets, were included in the day's entertainment.

The next convention will be held at Silver Peak on a date in January yet to be announced.

Lee Roberts closed a deal this week whereby he sold his home place in the Paint Creek community to Mrs. Fred McCabe. Consideration \$4,000. It is a well improved 160 acres and is an ideal home. Mr. Roberts will move to the old homestead on the river, which place he bought some time ago.

For Sale. Six-weeks old medium bone Poland China pigs See Carl Hurley.

Mrs. Rodney Thomason was taken to a San Angelo hospital Wednesday for treatment and will likely undergo an operation.

Two couples obtained license to wed here last Saturday and both couples were married on Saturday. L. D. Beck and Miss Winnie Winfred McGraw were married by Hugh Jackson, Tom Green county justice of peace. Judge Wylie officiated in the marriage of T. M. Smith and Miss Ludie Laird.

Grand Jurors

Grand jurors summoned to study complaints when district court convenes here next Monday are:

C. E. Arrott, D. Bright, Clayton Carraway, F. E. Modgling, Carroll Russell, J. B. Walker, T. J. Snead, Fred McCabe, W. R. Stephenson, H. D. Baughman, Ben Brooks, J. L. Carwile, J. W. Price, F. C. Fancher, C. A. Myers, Frank Strom.

Petit Jurors

W. M. Alexander, C. N. Baker, Hubert Buchanan, W. B. Middleton, O. W. Chapman, Joe Dodson, R. G. Floyd, Royce Hayley, R. E. Jay, Lloyd Hoiman, B. D. Mackey, Austin Saudusky, Edward Trimble, Tom Modgling, G. M. McWilliams, Howard Eaton, Jeff D. Blair, Lowell Roane, Sherman Anderson, A. E. Bell, Cumbe Ivey, J. M. Casey, Condie Clark, Benson Fikes, John L. Craft, W. A. Hickman, W. W. Ivey, C. L. Kiker, W. H. Maxwell, Jr., George Thomas, R. S. Walton, Joe G. Wilkins, Gus Scott, Carrol Robbins, G. M. Powell, Ray Parrish.

New and Renewals

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

W. J. Martin, W. E. Dixon, P. M. Page, Mrs. F. S. McCabe, O. B. Price, Lamesa; Mrs. J. P. Rives, John E. Adkins, El Centro, Cali., J. S. Craddock, Jr., Lubbock, Weldon Fikes, B. D. Gartman and J. F. Robertson.

Pay your water bill by 10th of each month or have your service discontinued.

City Commission.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Smith spent last weekend at Green Mountain with her relatives, the Will Millican family.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Brown moved to Sterling City Monday.

LOST--a 19 inch wheel, tire and tube from 1931 Chev. between Wild Cat & Friendship, last Fri. night. Finder please leave at Observer office for reward.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bell and Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Lane recalled old times when the Lanes were here last week from their home in Azle near Ft. Worth. Mr. Lane was formerly in the hardware business here but since moving away, had not been here in about ten years. With the Lanes were their son, Walton, and his wife and little son.

Delaine bucks for sale or trade. See Delmar Sheppard.

Only two schools of the county have not begun the 1937-38 terms. Tennyson, Green Mountain, Wild Cat and Paint Creek are now in session and Sanco and Silver Peak will likely open before the first Monday.

Wild Cat School Opened

Wild Cat started the 1937-38 term of school Monday with an opening program. Miss Jessie Lightfoot and Miss Seba Wolfe are teachers. Twenty-two children started with more planning on starting when cotton season is over.

Miss Lightfoot, principal of the school, made a talk on Citizenship. She also asked the co-operation of the parents of that community.

A Parent-Teachers Association was organized and will meet the 3rd Friday each month.

The following officers were elected, Mrs. Tom Schooler, president; Mrs. Frank Strom, vice-pres.; Miss Seba Wolfe, sec.-Treas. and Mrs. Eli Hatley, reporter.

Methodist Mission Study

The Mission Study Class met at the church Monday afternoon. Mrs. Marvin Simpson, assisted Mrs. Chism Brown and Mrs. J. S. Gardner continuing the study, What is This Moslem World.

Other members present were Mesdames A. E. Latham, F. C. Clark, G. L. Taylor, Lizzie Hester, Elzie Wright, John Adams, Roy Brey.

Taxes Slow Coming In

Delbert Vestal was the first to pay school tax when the current rolls were opened Oct. 1. During the first day taxes were paid by J. A. McCabe, Nannie Murray and Mrs. J. E. Davis, making a total of \$90.33. To Tuesday afternoon, \$109.65 delinquent and \$165.43 1937 taxes had been paid.

So far there has been no rush in the sheriff's office of those desiring to pay state and county taxes. Of the few who have paid, Mrs. M. A. Scott of Bronte was first. To Tuesday afternoon no poll taxes had been paid. The tax rolls will be approved when commissioners court meets Monday.

For Sale. Good heavy work horses. See Mrs. J. B. B. Overall.

Mrs. Charlie Bessent, given a major operation in San Angelo Monday, is reported doing fairly well.

For Sale. My home place, team, harness, wagon, saddle pony, and 150 bushels of corn. For any or all of this, see Mrs. E. T. Sparks.

Maurine Murtishaw, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Murtishaw, is reported doing nicely after she had her tonsils removed in Santa Anna last week.

Good piano and electric range for sale or trade for young stock, or for maize or oats. See W. H. Bell.

ent Events

THE DUCE VISITS HITLER
War Strength of Nazis Displayed for Il Duce . . .
Japan Sharply Warned Not to Bomb Russian Embassy



Il Duce and Der Reichsfuehrer Review Nazi Troops in Munich.

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

War Dance for Duce

BENITO MUSSOLINI, visiting Adolf Hitler for the purpose of composing and presenting to the world a statement of the intentions and demands of the Italian and German governments, was received by the Nazis with great enthusiasm. Il Duce, on the way to Berlin, stood on a hill in Mecklenburg with Hitler and witnessed a big war dance staged by the reichsfuehrer that displayed the regained military might of Germany most impressively.



Adolf Hitler

Hitler's best officers and troops, armed with the latest weapons of death, put on a sham battle participated in by all land and air forces. In the nearby Baltic the German warships showed how they chase "Red" submarines; and at Wustrow the anti-aircraft batteries gave a demonstration of their effectiveness.

The huge munitions plants in the Ruhr district were visited, and the throngs of workers, given a holiday with pay, cheered the two dictators heartily. Every city and village was decorated. In Berlin there were tremendous demonstrations and elaborate festivities in honor of the visitor from Rome.

As for the statement by the rulers of Italy and Germany, the best guess was that it would declare that hereafter Fascism and Nazism must be shown proper respect by all powers, that "defamation" of the regimes must stop and that their aims and intentions must be understood by the world and that their right to political parity must be recognized.

To the German press Mussolini said: "My visit to Germany is wholly a matter of the heart, a visible sign of the cordial friendship between two great, cultured peoples that trust each other implicitly."

"The two peoples will clasp hands, will put their packs and rifles on their shoulders and will march side by side in the future, for this future belongs to us."

Russia Warns Japan

TOKYO officially notified Berlin that the Chinese were plotting to attack the Russian embassy in Nanking with planes disguised as Japanese aircraft, for the purpose of involving the Soviet government in the Sino-Japanese conflict. With the equivalent of "Oh, yeah?", Russia retorted with a stern warning that it would hold Japan responsible for any bombing of the embassy, intentional or accidental. The Soviet officials said they considered the reported plot a "pure prevarication showing the intention of some Japanese military powers to bombard the Soviet embassy intentionally and then try to escape responsibility."

With callous brutality Japan continued the air raids on Nanking, Canton and other large Chinese cities, the bombs slaughtering thousands of helpless civilians. The utter contempt for protests of western nations shown by Japan seemed warranted by the failure to insist on respect for the nine-power treaty guaranteeing the territorial integrity of China. For this failure Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek blames especially the United States. "This war," said he, "will last as long as

Japanese aggression lasts in China."

The League of Nations advisory committee adopted a resolution condemning the Japanese aircraft for bombarding open towns, though the British tried hard to avoid mentioning Japan by name.

Leland Harrison, the American observer without vote, sat silent throughout the acrimonious debate in the committee.

Yarnell's Policy Wins

ADMIRAL HARRY YARNELL was decidedly opposed to the policy of Washington to withdraw American warships from Chinese waters in the face of danger. His protests have been considered by the general board of the Navy department and his program approved. Consequently our naval vessels will remain there to protect our nationals "as long as the present controversy between China and Japan exists."

More Woe in Palestine

GREAT BRITAIN'S contested plan to divide Palestine between the Jews and the Arabs, with a slice for herself, came to the front again when Lewis Andrews, British commissioner of Galilee, was assassinated by a group of terrorists in Nazareth.

O'Mahoney Butts In

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, on the way to Seattle, first entered the "enemy's" country when he crossed the border of Wyoming, the state of Senator Joseph O'Mahoney, leader of the anti-Supreme court enlargement forces. Mr. Roosevelt's train reached Cheyenne in the early morning, and there, among the welcomers, was Joseph, though he had pointedly not been invited to board the train. He walked alongside the President's car and Mrs. Roosevelt emerged, shook his hand and asked after Mrs. O'Mahoney.



Senator O'Mahoney

The senator then entered the private car and he and Mr. Roosevelt shook hands and said "Hello," but the atmosphere was decidedly chilling; he took leave of the party at Casper, Wyo., after accompanying the President and his group on a drive about that city.

The Chief Executive spent two days in Yellowstone National park, and then went on to Boise, Idaho; to the Bonneville dam near Portland, and thence to Seattle.

Noted Merchant Dies

EDWARD A. FILENE, best known of all Boston's merchants, died of pneumonia in the American hospital in Paris. He was seventy-seven years old. Besides being a business man, Mr. Filene was a noted social economist. He was sometimes called the apostle of mass production and distribution.

Only ten days after he took charge of the American legation in Vienna, Grenville T. Emmet died of double pneumonia. He was sixty years old and was a former law partner of President Roosevelt. He was minister to the Netherlands in 1933 and was given the Austrian post last July.

what **Irvin S. Cobb** thinks about:

Rivals for Nudism.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—I took part in a parade celebrating old days in California, riding in an ancient open carriage with our postmaster here—he calls Jim Farley "Jim"—and our congressman, who like practically all Democrats in good standing in the southern part of the state, craves to be the next nominee for governor.

If any more aspirants bob up, there won't be anybody left to vote for them. This certainly has been a banner year for oranges and candidates.

Our outfit got a lot of cheers from the crowds and a perfect ovation when passing a given point where the Elks also were giving away beer. All three of us felt pretty proud of ourselves until we realized that probably the applause wasn't meant for us. There must have been thousands in that crowd who'd never before seen a horse-drawn pleasure vehicle.

If Lady Godiva, dressed only in her long hair, rode on a white horse through any modern city street, there'd probably be ten who'd hurrah for the horse against one who looked a second time at the lady. Sight of a white horse would be a treat to one and all, whereas in these days of nudism and public undressing on the beaches—but that will be about all for that.



Irvin S. Cobb

International Messes.

WITH the great powers tottering on the brink of hostilities to a more tottery extent than usual; with the Spaniards still willing to fight to the last Italian from Brother Mussolini's loan collection; with China battered to a bloody hash-meat in what would closely resemble a war if only Japap had so declared it, which must indeed be gratifying to the ghosts of the thousands already slain and the homeless refugees from ruined cities—this seems a mighty good time for us to keep our shirt on.

Kindly recall that other historic occasion when Uncle Sam felt called upon to hop into a mess cooked up by foreign nations and, as a result, not only lost his shirt, but has never since been able to collect the laundry bills for washing the said shirt. This, if you get the drift, is a subtle reference to those defaulted European debts.

Classifying Bores.

I'VE been classifying bores. Class B bores are those still using the lapel clutch or buttonhole grapple, whereas a class A bore is one whose boast is that he never lays a finger on you—just holds the victim by psychic power.

Lately I've met what I should call a super A type, the same being a gentleman who, in addition to having perfect technique otherwise, had been imbibing garlic to excess—and didn't care who knew it. When finally rescued, they had to use a pulmotor on me.

Meeting this champion reminded me of what I heard the late Wilson Minzer say to a gentleman who insisted on boring Wilson while suffused with the afterglow brought on by combining bourbon whiskey and Bermuda onions in his diet. His hicoughs were not only frequent but had echoes to them.

Finally, when Wilson was practically ready for artificial respiration to be applied, he said:

"Dear sir, your breath would start the windmills turning in an old Dutch painting."

Typical Texans.

I USED to think a typical Texan was one who said he was going to send you a ten-gallon hat and then didn't do it. But he is a subspecies.

A really orthodox Texan tells you he's giving you a pair of genuine Texas steer horns. They'll be along as soon as he can have them shipped. But he never ships 'em—that's what makes him typical.

So many typical Texans have volunteered to send me sets of long horns that, if all these parties were laid end to end, you'd have one of the finest consecutive strings of born liars ever seen. But they wouldn't stay that way; they'd rise right up and start looking for Easterners to promise long horns to.

IRVIN S. COBB
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Washington Digest
National Topics Interpreted
By **WILLIAM BRUCKART**
NATIONAL PRESS BLDG. WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington.—Some weeks ago when the Treasury was parading a lot of names of well known individuals before a joint congressional tax committee, I discussed the purposes of the investigation and reached the conclusion that the whole affair was staged. If I remember correctly, I called it a vaudeville stunt, designed by the Treasury to save its face for having made bad guesses as to tax collections. The tax collections, as everyone knows, were much below New Deal estimates and somebody had to be the goat. So, it was natural to make rich men the goat by calling them tax evaders.

At the same time, I reported to you the fact that there was a difference of opinion among Treasury subordinates. Some of them wanted to make a great show of names of individuals who had resorted to practices not prohibited by law in order to reduce their taxes. I did not know at that time how serious the disagreement was within the Treasury. It has only lately come out into the open. As a result, two important Treasury officials have quit their jobs and have gone back to private life. I refer to Morrison Shafroth and Russell I. Ryan, chief counsel and assistant chief counsel, respectively, of the bureau of internal revenue. These two men know more about tax evaders and tax avoiders than anybody else in the Treasury but they had one grievous fault. They wanted to be honest about the whole situation. That was a fault because being honest did not make possible a flamboyant display of hatred for taxpayers who had employed legitimate means to pay as little tax as the law permitted.

As far as I can ascertain, Messrs. Shafroth and Ryan wanted to cooperate fully with the higherups in the Treasury in so far as a tax investigation by a joint congressional committee would point the way for improvement of the law. They knew, as many others know, that the internal revenue laws have holes in them. The smart lawyers and smart taxpayers naturally have taken advantage of these holes in the law because they are human despite the fact they are rich. So, the chief counsel and his assistant proposed to Secretary Morgenthau and Treasury General Counsel Herman Oliphant that the investigation be made along lines of a scientific character, that close study be given to some of the methods that had been employed to avoid taxes. In other words, Shafroth and Ryan were anxious to develop legislation on the basis of the experiences which they had had and loopholes they had found to be in common use. But their fault was honesty, as government officials would not be denied the vaudeville performance and the columns upon columns of publicity which Mr. Morgenthau and Mr. Oliphant, not to mention President Roosevelt, desired to see.

I stayed through all of the hearings before the joint congressional committee. They ran for fourteen days. Each day the Treasury trotted out another official as the witness before the committee and he was armed with a prepared statement which he read for some two hours to a committee that sat back in easy chairs and smoked cigars in comfort—while newspaper men avidly wrote stories about rich men, some good and some bad, who had committed the heinous sin of paying as little tax as the law permitted.

The resignations of Shafroth and Ryan rather convince me that the Treasury stooped to about the lowest level it has reached in recent years. Of course, it was not the first time in our history that income tax has been used for political intimidation. Reprisal is a strong word to use about government officials but I cannot escape the feeling that the Treasury used that investigation as a method of reprisal against many men who had opposed the New Deal.

I reach that conclusion on the basis of a review of the names which Messrs. Shafroth and Ryan refused to parade before the committee but which the Treasury itself used as the principal actors. Not more than three of the eighty-odd names presented to the committee had contributed to the Democratic

national campaign fund a year ago. The tactics were not far from those employed by the late Huey Long in enforcing his will upon the people of Louisiana.

Another instance of official action that seems to indicate a bad trend in government lately has occurred. This incident was propagated by the federal power commission, one of the numerous federal agencies that is supposed to be largely judicial in character but which is equipped at the same time with administrative powers.

The facts are these: There was a group of men who served as directors of the Associated Gas and Electric company. These same individuals were directors for numerous corporations that are subsidiaries of that same company.

The federal power act provides that the commission may require directors of one power company to divest themselves of connection with any other power companies—one of the strongest features of the law. The commission is empowered to make its own investigation of these interlocked directorates and then on its own motion may require such directors to appear and give the commission satisfactory reasons why they are holding places on the boards of more than one corporation. This also is a sound provision of law and undoubtedly works to the benefit of all consumers of light and power.

Before I proceed further, let it be definitely understood that I have not a great deal of respect for the Associated Gas and Electric company. Its record does not warrant my respect as an observer. Undoubtedly, however, its management complies with the terms of its corporate charter but as a great public utility it has obligations to the public beyond the terms of its charter and it is my opinion that the moral obligations are such that this age demands full observation of them.

This brings us to the crux of the power commission action. Late in September Vice Chairman Seavey of the commission had ordered the group of directors referred to above to show cause why they should not be compelled to relinquish various positions on other boards of directors. A hearing date was set. A few days before the hearing date, the directors in question resigned the positions to which the commission objected and then their attorney issued a statement which said, in effect, that they had resigned because they were convicted in the minds of the commission before the commissioners had heard the case.

Now, lest I be misunderstood, I do not know the attorney, Mr. Paxson; I know nothing about the merits of the case in question. But it is significant that an agency of the government suddenly decides that it can prevent a man from earning his living because he criticized members of that agency.

Occasionally, situations develop in national politics that provide a real laugh. One of them is now at hand. It results from the nasty controversy that swirls around the head of Hugo Black of Alabama, newly appointed associate justice of the Supreme court, who is charged with being a member of the Ku Klux Klan.

Terrible as is the charge and worse if it eventuates that Mr. Justice Black still is subject to the oath of the invisible empire, there is humor in the way a lot of senators and other government officials are running to cover. It has been almost a scramble among Democratic senators to let the public know by issuing statements that they would not have voted for Senator Black's confirmation as a member of the court if they had known he was a klansman. It makes one laugh again when one recalls how carefully the majority of the Democrats in the senate refused to hear evidence or hold any sort of a hearing concerning Mr. Black's qualifications. They did this by voting down a motion for hearings.

It is not pleasant to contemplate how the Senate so many times passes on judicial appointments with the carefree abandon of a boy on his way home from school.

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There's Only One

By
Sophie Kerr

© Sophie Kerr Underwood.
WNU Service.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

"You had breakfast with him?"
"I certainly did and ate everything he had in the house." She began to laugh. "I may as well tell you, he acted rather hot and bothered and I began to think it was too much for his feelings, seeing me so unexpectedly, one whom he had loved and lost—you know! Then I came back here to the house and Mr. Kreeel spilled the real truth. Bob's all enamored with the new schoolteacher and she's a blonde and of course he wasn't keen on having her know that strange young women were calling on him for breakfast—you can see what this did to my vanity."

"It must have been a blow. And he must be a crazy fish!"
"Oh well—a blonde! Mr. Kreeel says a light blonde."

"Now you may as well know the truth about me, too. When Pink told you about this guy and insinuated that you were dashing off to him, I made up my mind that I'd come after you and if there was a chance in the world I was going to snatch you away from him. That sounds, maybe, as foolish as your blonde story, but it's what happened. I couldn't let another man have you without a battle. And when I came in here today and this funny little old Kreeel person was here with you, well, I darned near rolled over laughing at myself. I thought Pink had been making a monkey out of me, that it was all a gag. Anyway, it doesn't matter. The gentleman has his blonde and I haven't lost you."

"Curt," said Rachel, not quite steadily, "you haven't got me to lose. I like you—a lot—but I don't know you so very well. I won't be rushed, it would be bad for both of us. I'll never again do anything I'm not sure about. The Cayne business taught me that much, forever."

"My darling," said Curt, "I'm going to devote my entire time to making you know me better. I won't hurry you, I won't worry you. But I'm going to hang around an awful lot."

He made no move toward her, he did not even take her hand, and she did not try to answer him. Presently he spoke again: "I think we ought to be on our way. Suppose I go and get the car?"

While he was gone she banked the fire, made the left-over sandwiches and crullers into a package and wiped clean with paper the dishes and spoons they had used. She was waiting with her suitcase when he drove up. Vinco's car was the most sporting ever seen in Rock-boro, a bright yellow and as long as a locomotive, and when Rachel came out there was violent agitation behind the Kreeel lace curtains. She waved a smiling good-by toward it.

Smoothly, quietly, the long bright car ran through the long bright quiet street and Rachel leaned to look out at the library.

"Want to stop?" asked Curt.

"Want to tell him good-by?"
"But Rachel shook her head. "No—I did that this morning."

CHAPTER XIV

Vinco welcomed her return with severity which masked relieved friendliness.

"The next time anybody wants one of my young ladies for any funny stuff, he can go jump in the lake. I've got a lot of good engagements for you, Miss Rachel, and you've got to work hard to make up for lost time. I hope you didn't roughen up your hands being a kitchen maid. Vinco's young ladies must have hands like ladies."

Her hands, Rachel told him, were as smooth as they had ever been. And she was so glad to be working for him again, she'd work like mad and do everything he told her. And she didn't want to go out on any more odd assignments any more than he wanted her to, she was all through with being a detective or anything else except one of Vinco's young ladies! The little man did not relax his grimness a bit at that. "I wish I could believe you were permanent for five years," he grumbled, "but I don't. You'll be getting married. All the best ones do it. That Curt Elton! And he has the crust to be telling me that this country has a new crop of pretty girls every year and I get the pick of 'em. Talks like I was another Ziegfeld."

Rachel did not answer that. She had nothing to tell Vinco about Curt.

She saw Curt almost every day, but he assumed no possessive airs, made no claim. Gradually and naturally she was learning to know him and about him, filling out his first sketchy picture of his life with his opinions, his beliefs, his plans and all that had formed them. Curt forced nothing, he was casual and easy, but beneath that she knew his love for her was waiting. And until she was ready to answer it or to deny it, he was patient. She could take her own time.

Meanwhile they had fun together, the city received them and Rachel who had lived there all her life learned more about it in a month from going about with Curt than she had known in all the time before. As winter melted into the suavities of spring they walked the water front and watched the tugs and the ferries and the liners, sure and intent on their courses as though no other element existed save the water they traveled. They visited the parks and became—distantly—acquainted with a beautiful black panther for all the world like a proud, sullen tomcat. They looked at the siced and segmented stone battlements of the upper city from the Palisades, at the magic hour when every window is flaming with the reflected sunlight. They went up into high newspaper offices where the presses were pounding the march of the world news. They looked at the lovely classic proportion of City hall, which sits among surrounding skyscrapers like a Colonial gentleman in satin and lace among Broodingnagian stevedores. They ate sukaiyaki at a Japanese restaurant, sour milk soup and spiced meat steamed in cabbage leaves at an Armenian's, Parsi curry with pomegranate wine at an East Indian's, pancakes with lingonberries at a Swedish place, bortsch in a famous kosher cafe, Russian blini among the Muscovites, chow mein in Chinatown, fried devil-fish and zucchini in Little Italy, succulent pig's knuckles in Yorkville, paella Valenciana in a downtown cavern run by a stout Catalan, white cheese and black wine at a Greek's. They found queer shops, shops for amber, shops for iron, shops for fireworks, for herbs, for pistachio nuts, for kittens and puppies and monkeys, for beads, for second-hand books, for casseroles, for practical jokers' apparatus, for pigeons, for brass and copper, for tango records, for fishing tackle, for fascinating mixtures of junk and antiques.

Everywhere they went Rachel could not fail to see how well Curt got on with all types and levels of people, how they invariably accepted him and liked him. He could get by any barrier, pass any watchman, however crabbed, and everyone—taximen, beggars, waiters, policemen, grand old ladies in limousines, clerks, smart young men strolling out of the Racquet club, youngsters roller skating in the parks, street cleaners—all responded to any personal word from him, often with overwhelming confidence. Rachel decided it was because he looked so interested and always listened while anyone talked to him.

Pink told Rachel she didn't believe a word of the stories she brought back about places, it was all, she insisted, made up by Curt. So now and then they would take Pink with them on their explorings. But usually they went alone.

They had so much to talk about, Rachel and Curt. Little by little Curt told the story of the Midwest city where he had always lived except for his school and university years. Rachel could see the mansard brick house, horse chestnut and sycamore trees with myrtle beneath them in the front yard, big untidy garden at the back, the rooms, high-ceiled, spacious, filled with the furnishings of earlier generations. His grandfather had lived there, and his father, and the older man had started a newspaper which the son had inherited along with the house and the black walnut tables and chests. But Curt's father had died when Curt was only ten.

He had never told her much about his parents and Rachel did not ask questions, but this mention of his father's death made her wonder about what had gone on in the family after that. They had gone to walk in the park on a Saturday afternoon when he began to tell the story of how his father had started the plan for a park in his home city, but that he had not lived to see it carried out. It made Rachel think of Anne and Harry Vincent.

"What did your mother do—after your father died?" she said.

"My mother carried on. There wasn't anything but the house and the newspaper, so we lived in the house and she ran the paper. Night after night she'd go down there and work and I'd go with her. I studied my lessons in her little office. She'd be checking over the ads or maybe writing something for the editorial page, or phoning for some special social item nobody but she could get, like the news of an engagement, or a list of wedding presents—the people in our town like it when Mrs. Elton herself calls up—or maybe she'd be auditing the books, or talking to the foreman of the pressroom or one of the printers. Our shop's very personal, my mother and I know every man, woman and child who works there and all about them, and they all



"I Suppose," said Curt, "You'll Be Going Over to France to Your Mother."

come in to her when they want anything special. She's the boss and the banker and the adviser and ever-present help in trouble to all of them. Just as I've got to be when I go back and anchor in again."

"What does your mother look like, Curt?" asked Rachel. "Haven't you her picture?"

"She's never had one taken that I know of, not even snapshots. She looks—well, my mother looks like—a nice little quiet homebody who doesn't know a thing outside of a sewing needle and a cookbook. She's plump and her hair's gray and she's wrinkled around the eyes and she wears mostly rather plain dark blue dresses with a white ruffle somewhere and she puts on horn-rimmed glasses when she reads or writes and she giggles—she has a perfectly enchanting giggle—when she's amused. And her voice is rather low with a flat Midwest twang in it, and she's got tiny little feet that she's very vain of, and she's afraid of mice, but that's the only thing in the world she is afraid of. She'll bawl out a corrupt local politician or a soldiering printer like nobody's business. And she knows everything there is to know about running a little city newspaper. Sometimes I think she knows everything there is to know about everything else. She's uncanny, that woman."

"She sounds sweet."

"She isn't sweet. She can be as nippy as an Airedale pup. Everybody comes and tells her their troubles because she can sympathize and understand without being slushy and she can give good advice without getting sore when it isn't followed—which it unusually isn't. She's got a cayenne temper. And she's awfully obstinate when she gets set on anything. When I was a kid, after those evenings at the office I'd trot alongside her all the way home after midnight and there was always a pitched battle because she wanted me to drink a glass of milk. I hate milk, always have hated it, but she said it was good for me, and I had to drink it."

"Who won?"

"I did for a while because I cheated. I'd go out to the icebox, get the milk and pour it quietly down the sink. Finally she got onto me and there was hell to pay! After that she got the milk herself and

watched me until the last drop was gone."

"She must miss you," said Rachel, thinking of Anne.

"Rachel, I've held out on you," said Curt. "I've never told you the real reason I'm taking this year off. Damn it, my mother wants to get married again and it made me so mad I couldn't stand it! It's not that she's old, she's only forty-six and the man's a perfect corker, he's a grand chap, I've known him all my life, he's been in love with her for years, but when she told me about it I was so jealous I acted like a perfect fool. And she said, and she was perfectly right, that if I'd come to depend on her like that it was high time I went off somewhere and got over it, and when I had I should come home again and go to her wedding and take over the paper. She said she was dead tired of working and I'd get married, and she wanted me to, but she didn't mean to be nothing but a mother-in-law on the side lines, she intended to have a home of her own and somebody her own age to live with."

"But, Curt, she sounds wonderful!"

"She is wonderful. But it was just a trifle too sane and sensible for me all at once. I went off in an elegant gloomy rage. Of course I'm completely over it now and I am going back and do exactly what she wants. Because now I want it, too."

"Curt, don't you think the most of us are all wrong about our mothers? We don't think of them as separate human beings, they seem part of us, we feel as if they ought to consider us before they consider themselves at all."

"Oh Lord, yes, the world's made up of mothers grabbing at their children, never wanting to admit they're grown up, and children grabbing at their mothers, denying them any existence outside of their role of motherhood. It's tough, either way."

Rachel thought of Anne and then of Elinor. "It's all twisted either way," she said. Then, slowly, "When you said you were going back—did you mean soon?"

"I can't stay here much longer, you know. It's not right. I've got to get at my real work."

Rachel turned silent with dismay. She could feel the coming loneliness as if it had already begun.

"I suppose," said Curt, "you'll be going over to France to your mother, you spoke about that once a long time ago. I mean, I suppose you think you're going over to France to your mother unless she comes home. Well, I'll tell you something. D'you want to hear it?"

"Yes, of course."

"You're not going to do anything of the sort. Or at least, if I do let you go—no, I don't believe I could do it. I can't have you gallivanting over there with fifty million Frenchmen making a play for you. I'd have to go along to keep them off or I'd go crazy. So you see, Rachel, there's only one thing for us to do and that is get married. What do you think? I'm only asking your opinion as a matter of form, darling. I don't intend to pay the least attention to any argument you may start."

They walked along very quietly for a few steps and then Rachel said: "I'm not going to start an argument, Curt. I want to go with you. There—for heaven's sake—don't shout like that—don't jump—this park's full of people—"

"They ought to be glad to see somebody happy these days," said Curt, and flung his arms around her. "Let 'em look—do 'em good!" He held her and kissed her half a dozen times before he would let her go. "My dear, my darling girl—would you mind if I ran round up and down this path and threw my hat in the air and yelled a couple of Comanche whoops—?"

"War-whoops?" laughed Rachel, pushing her hat back into place.

"Love-and-war whoops! Oh Rachel, you are the most beautiful and dandiest creature—listen, do you love me—honest and true?"

"I must love you, I felt so lost and forlorn when you said you were going away."

"That's what I've been working for, to make myself indispensable, essential, necessary, sine qua non and so forth and so forth. Darling, to think I've succeeded! You mean it, don't you? No fooling, you're going to marry me?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Household Questions

Cleaning Enameled Sinks.—Those stubborn dark streaks which accumulate on enameled sinks and bathtubs can be removed with kerosene.

Potatoes for Short Cakes.—Hot, boiled and mashed white potatoes are good in making short cakes and puddings. They not only save flour, but require less shortening.

When Peeling Small Onions.—Cover small onions with hot water and let stand for a minute or two and the skins are easily removed.

Strain the Starch.—Starch used in laundering should be strained to remove all lumps that might blister when ironing.

Johnny Cake.—One cup yellow corn meal, one cup bread flour, one-third cup sugar, one and one-half cups sour milk, half teaspoon soda, half teaspoon baking powder, one teaspoon salt. Mix, and sift the dry ingredients twice, and gradually add the sour milk. Beat well, and bake in a shallow greased pan, in a moderate oven.

I LEARNED TO 'BEAT' ACID INDIGESTION
ONCE LIFE WAS MISERABLE,
NO APPETITE...
LITTLE SLEEP...UNTIL
THE DOCTOR SAID
'ALKALIZE'

BUT NOW—AT THE FIRST SIGN OF ACID-INDIGESTION I USE PHILLIPS' AND I FEEL LIKE A NEW PERSON ALMOST IMMEDIATELY!

The fastest way to "alkalize" is to carry your alkaliizer with you. That's what thousands do now that genuine Phillips' comes in tiny, peppermint flavored tablets—in a flat tin for pocket or purse. Then you are always ready. Use it this way. Take 2 Phillips' tablets—equal in "alkalizing" effect to 2 teaspoonfuls of liquid Phillips' from the bottle. At once you feel "gas," nausea, "over-crowding" from hyper-acidity begin to ease. "Acid headaches," "acid breath," over-acid stomach are corrected at the source. This is the quick way to ease your own distress—avoid offense to others.



Seeking and Blundering
Seeking and blundering are so far good, that it is by seeking and blundering that we learn.—Goethe.

TO KILL Screw Worms

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

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

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

Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

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

DOAN'S PILLS

The Robert Lee Observer

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

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

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

Science For Farms

As if raising one of the biggest wheat crops in history wasn't enough to thrill the farmers of America, now comes a bulletin out of Washington City to the effect that still greater results may soon be made possible by recent scientific experiments. It is said that a perennial wheat has been discovered in Canada which provides a new forage crop and promises to restore those sections of both Canada and the U. S. rendered sterile in recent years by the ravages of drouth.

While the government of neither country will venture a prediction as to the value of the perennial wheat until further tests are conducted, the bulletin is sufficiently optimistic to warrant the belief that the discovery is actually going to be of great value. It is explained that new plants have been developed of a vigorous type with large wheat-like seeds can be seeded down in dry lands where small-seeded grass is usable to take root. It is expected this crop will root down thickly to bind the soil and prevent drifting. It is expected to produce grass each year, with a good yield for hay or pasturage. Eventually the land so seeded would be restored to wheat planting.

Farmers around Robert Lee may or may not profit either directly or indirectly from the new discovery, but they will welcome such news just the same. Anything that tends to solve farming problems, no matter in what part of the country the problem exists interests all who have the welfare of their fellowmen at heart. And farmers in this community are certainly of that stripe.

The Love of Money

The longer a man lives the more firmly he becomes convinced of the truthfulness of the old adage that "Money is the root of all evil." But he can't figure out what it is about money that causes men to commit crimes and do heartless things to get it.

As the average Robert Lee man sees it there is some excuse for a person stealing who is hungry or whose family is hungry and he cannot get work. But there is no excuse on earth for anyone else doing so. Today this country's greatest weak spot lies in the fact that it has too many big business men ready to crush competitors merely for the sake of adding to their already large fortunes; too many men with more money already than they can use grinding down their employes, or working women and children at starvation wages. How fortunes accumulated by such means can bring happiness or satisfaction to anyone is past understanding, and yet America possesses many so-called law-abiding citizens engaged in doing those very things.

It is difficult to understand why anyone wants any more than enough to live in comfort, to be able to buy the things desired, to do the things one wants to do, to educate one's children and be assured of a competence on which to live when old age comes on. The fact that they can't take their money with them when they pass on doesn't seem to deter thousands of men from violating the laws--both civil and moral--by grasping for more than they need or will ever be able to make use of in the event they get it. Teach your boy these things and you will be laying the foundation for his future happiness.

GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

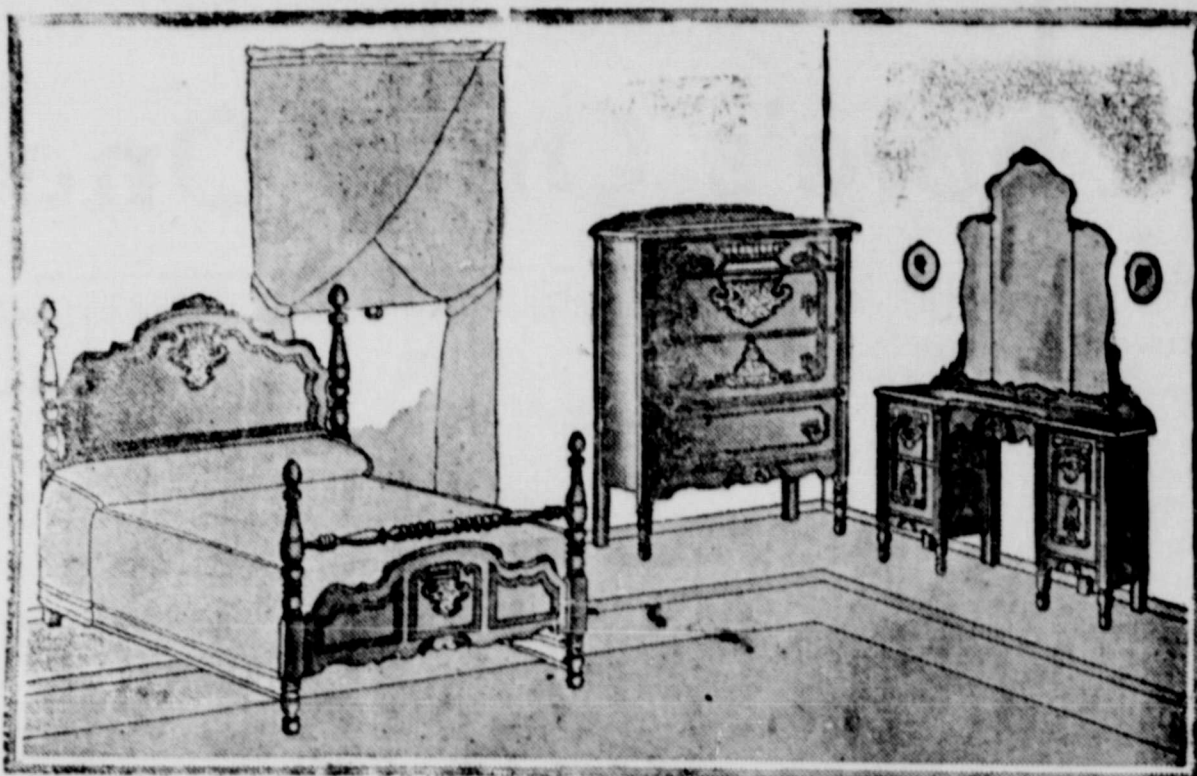
writes

UNDER PRESSURE

A THRILLING NEW SERIAL OF ROMANTIC MEXICO!

Joyce Sewell went to Mexico seeking the restful peace of LaBarranca, her father's lost hacienda in the isolated hills. But she found excitement, an adventure spiced with bullets, intrigue and gaiety. She nearly caused international complications when the American embassy and the Mexican war ministry locked horns over her escapades. She fell in love, too, with Dirk Van Suttart, the handsome diplomatic attache assigned to guard her. Follow "Under Pressure" as it unfolds serially in these columns.

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in the
MAKING

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It is prepared by Edward W. Pickard, one of the highly trained newspaper observers of the nation, and syndicated to a limited number of newspapers in the different states.

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Tax Notice

All delinquent school tax of the Robert Lee Independent School District are due on or before November 1, 1937. If not paid by November 1, 1937, the account will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection. Pay your delinquent tax now and save the court cost and attorney fees. These delinquent tax must be paid.

By order of the Board of Trustees, Robert Lee Independent School District, Robert Lee, Texas.

The success of The Observer is founded on the faithfulness and loyalty of its old subscribers and advertisers, and it never forgets them in its search for new business.

\$500 REWARD

For the arrest and conviction of anyone caught stealing cattle on my ranches.
R. H. Harris

Robert Lee High School

STEERLINE

News of the week

Editor, Sports & Joke Writer
Bobby Lee Davis

Campus Chatter, by Snooper.

Pep writer, Katherine Scoggins

Senior Reporter, Bob L. Davis,

Junior Reporter, not elected

Soph. Rep., Prudie Creech

Freshmen Rep., not elected,

Campus Chatter

By Snooper

Matching pennies and matching matches is not as popular now as earlier, the fad now is matching pencils. If you ever see your pencil in the hands of a friend don't tell him he "took" it, he may have "won" it. The ex-biologists find the illustrations on the blackboard made by this year's biology students, very interesting during their geometry period in the laboratory.

Why is it that Helen and Patsy Lee always study together on the stage when they are in the study hall?

The pep squad welcomes some new members to its fold. The boys who do not play football have agreed to help them, and we are wondering how many more of them will join.

Some of the Junior girls were talking about making a chiffon pie for the pie-supper last Thursday night, on the condition that Mr. Landers would buy it. He had told them he didn't know what a "chiffon pie" was.

Steers Lose to Hornets

It seems as though the steers stuck their heads into the wrong hornet nest when they visited the little town of Mertzon last Saturday. Coaches Bowman and Landers carried their small, inexperienced "herd" of steers down to Mertzon with the intention of winning a football game, but the football part was all done by the big, husky hornets. Nevertheless, it was a good game but we feel like we will keep our heads out of "Hornet's" nest for the remainder of the season.

The Steers have a holiday this Saturday as they have no game. They plan to go to Bronte Saturday and watch the Mertzon Hornets tangle with the Bronte Longhorns. These are two of the strongest teams in the district and will be an outstanding game.--Editor.

HORNETS WIN

By B.L.D.

What a game!
Gosh, golly, darn it,
Between the Steers
and Mertzon Hornets.

The Hornets mad,
Their stingers out,
Busting the Steers
Right on the snout.

The Steers fought
And horned the dust
Trying to win
Because they must.

The Hornets fought,
The Steers went down,
The pep squad yelled
And marched around.

It may rain,
The grass may grow,
The Steers might fatten
In a year or so.

If it does,
Gosh, dang, darn it,
The Steers will trample
The Mertzon Hornets.

At a class meeting held last Tuesday; the following officers were elected: president, Katie Sue Good; vice-president, Jim Mac Taylor; sec.-treas., Hazel Ruth Peays; reporter, Prudie Ann Creech. Mr. Brey and Mr. Bowman were elected sponsors. The Sophs. haven't really started studying yet. As Mr. Brey would say, all books are closed, "usually", and everyone is looking at the comic section of the daily newspaper instead of Mr. Brey, which is much more amusing, but from the appearance of the callendar we'll all start studying right away, because six weeks tests really count.--Reporter.

(Upon these fine boys and girls devolve the duty of presenting the school news for the year. To them the patrons are to be indebted for reporting the programs and progress of the school. Look about you every day and seek the news items that will show the taxpayers that their money is being spent for the promotion of society and humanity's best interests.--Ex.)

EDITORIAL

Where's our school spirit? It seems that the student body as a whole is lacking in one of the most necessary things in order to have a good school, and that one thing is the lack of "school spirit". The students, as a whole, do not exercise much interest and especially the girls who fail to get out and give the school a boost. Not only is it the girls place, but the students who are not engaged in that particular activity should be right there to boost the ones who are working to make a good name for you and your school. It is not only for individual honors that these athletes contest, but it is to honor dear old R.L.H.S. when we have a football game, every student should be out to see it, likewise with anything else, and since we have selected our High School "Anthem" lets honor it and we will find school life more pleasant. The school "anthem" should sound on you as something sacred rather than amusing. So students, let see if we can't have a little of that good old school spirit and stick to R. L. H. S. to the last.--Editor.

Junior News

Gail McCutchen - Temporary Reporter

The Juniors, as yet, haven't completed their organization, and they haven't done much this week to gain favor in the weeks news, but next week we will present a chapel program of great interest, (we hope). It will be recognized for its originality of both expression and acting.

Mr. and Mrs. Carrol Fields of Wichita Falls were here over the weekend visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Schooler and his brother, Joe Fields.

With a 116 percent membership representation, the pupils of the first grade won, last week, in a contest which was part of a membership campaign sponsored by the local P.T. A. It has not yet been decided how they will spend the \$5.00 award.

The success of any newspaper is made possible by the more progressive business men in its community.

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

Worth Knowing

A little moistened soap on the end of a run in a ladies' hose will keep the run from spreading until attention can be given it . . . A teaspoon of kerosene will improve starch and keep the iron from sticking . . . Use only tepid water for washing white silks and dry in the shade. Also never rub soap directly on a white silk garment; it is better to make a mild suds first.

Mr. Taylor (to Miss McLure) What does an old maid say at the end of her prayer?

Miss McLure: Ah, men.

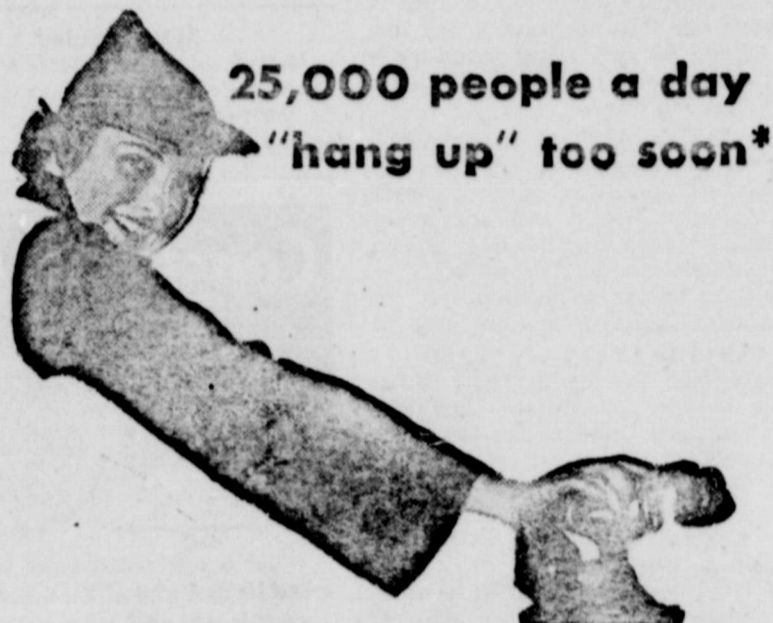
Buford: Boy, did I have a nightmare last night?

Gene: Yeah, I saw her with you.

Lawrence: The doctor looked at my tongue and said I needed a stimulant.

Miss Downey: Certainly not for your tongue!!

Mr. Bowman: Well, I've come out here to make an honest living. Mr. Landers: Well, there's not much competition.

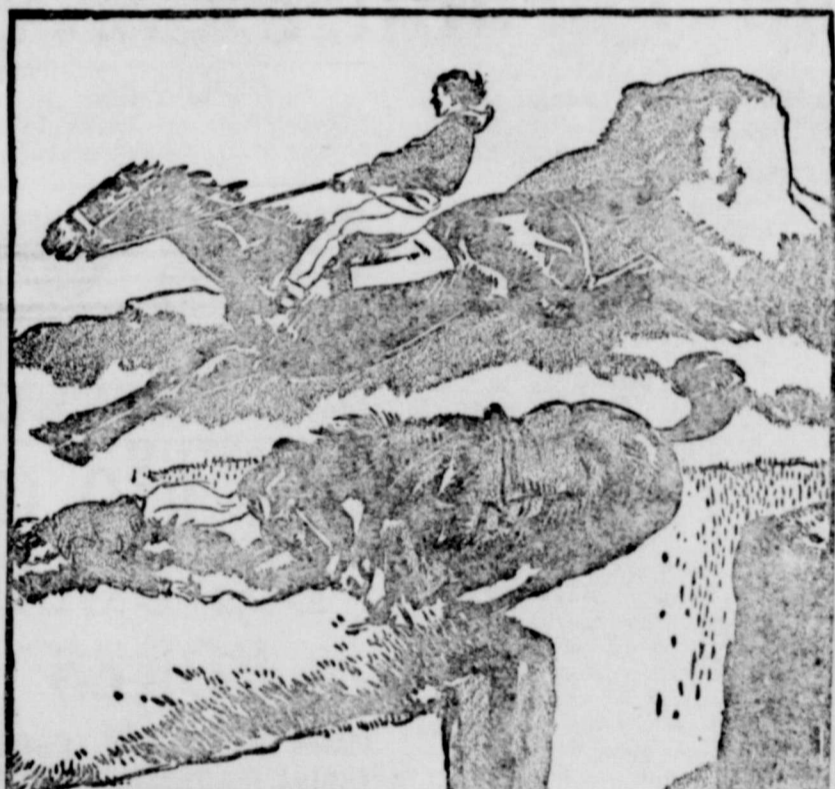


25,000 people a day "hang up" too soon*

* 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.

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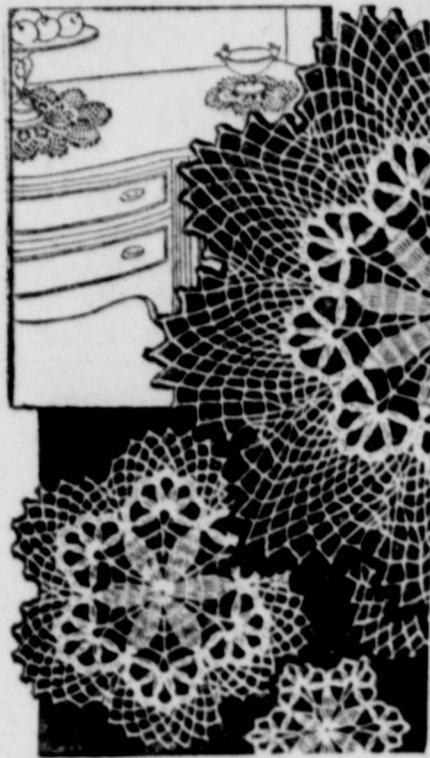
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W.N.U. SERVICE

Watch for it **SOON!**

Doilies Offer Thrifty Way to Set Table

A perfectly appointed table is the dream of every woman's heart. With the simplest of crochet you can make this dream come true.



Pattern 1462

est, a 22-inch doily, is just the thing for in-between cloth on many a table.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Preacher Got His Man

Lorenzo Dow, an itinerant preacher of more than a century ago, promised to find out who had stolen his friend's ax.

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle.

Knowledge and Experience Knowledge, like religion, must be experienced in order to be known.—Whipple.

Give some thought to the Laxative you take

Constipation is not to be trifled with. When you need a laxative, you need a good one.

Black-Draught is purely vegetable, reliable. It does not upset the stomach but acts on the lower bowel, relieving constipation.

When you need a laxative take purely vegetable

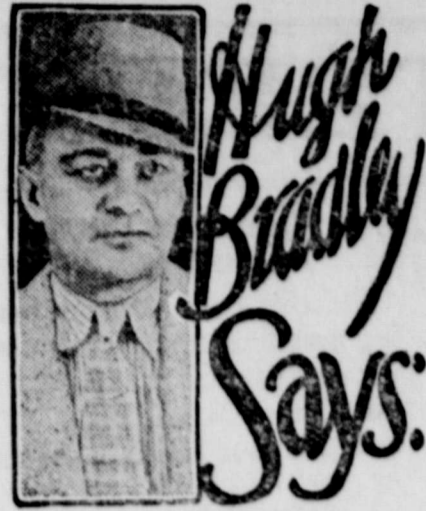
BLACK-DRAUGHT A GOOD LAXATIVE

WNU—L 40—37

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Hugh Bradley Says.

Let Alumni Rave—Here's an Idea of Ivy Grid Prospects

THIS properly should be written while the glee clubs from six major universities gather in the background to crown their demands for touchdowns.

Nevertheless, while lacking such colorful inducements to get into the real spirit of the thing, duty must be done.

YALE—The Elis look better on paper right now than they did twelve months ago, but it is doubtful if they will be as good as in 1936 when they lost only to Dartmouth.

Dick Harlow's System Clicks at Harvard

HARVARD—Dick Harlow's hard hitting system was working last November almost as well as it did during his years at Western Maryland.

PRINCETON—Jack White, tops as a ball carrier but weak defensively, and Charley Toll, a good but not great tackle, are the only survivors from Crisler's mighty 1935 team.



Fritz Crisler prospects are not too impressive but if bald Tad Wieman does his usually high class job on a green soph line it might be well for Yale to get an alibi in working order early.

PENN.—Backs such as Elverson, Warwick, Kurlish and Murray are replaced no more quickly than are such fine centers as Jim Hauze.

DARTMOUTH—Boys to watch here are Merrill Davis and Larry Hull, a great pair of ends and Bob McLeod, a superior ball carrier.

COLUMBIA—A stride or two ahead of last year's pace, Lou Little is cheerful, as he very well might be, when he looks at his big squad so well equipped with ends and backs.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

KEEP an eye on Christensen, young Minnesota fullback. They say he is the best yet . . . Burns Marvil, Syracuse soph, is a brother of the old Northwestern All-America end.

General John J. Phelan was technically right when he assured Bob Pastor that when Max Baer appeared for a license, Commissioner Bill Brown did not call Max a bum.

Burleigh Grimes believes that horseback riding is one of the best ways for a pitcher to keep in condition . . . John Arnold Heydler, former president of the National league, has abandoned golf as a summer pastime.

There's a kid named Sid Martin at West Point (the football coaches either are keeping him under cover or are too much entangled in red tape to note him) who might become another Monk Meyer if given proper opportunity . . . Those Sterns twins at Williams also are worth a football writer's tale . . . Iowa, minus Coach Ossie Solem's leadership, will be weaker this year although this Tubbs from Miami is a good man . . . Ohio State, better than usual due to the lack of pre-season press raves, will be tough to take in spite of the loss of Jumping Joe Williams, who flunked out of college . . . Michigan and Purdue will be good, maybe better than that.

Farr Should Clean Another 50 G's

TOMMY FARR should clear another 50 G's before he sails for England in December . . . Recent reports that Newark Promoter Babe Culnan would manage him are all wrong, according to Farr.



Tommy Farr

Quentin Reynolds predicts in Collier's that Bob Pastor will win the heavyweight championship. Says the former N. Y. U. boy has convinced him.

Gents who knew him well in his boxing commission days say that Jim Farley will resign as Postmaster General. They add that he has spent 111 nights on the train during the past year, wants to devote more time to his New York alliances and will head a major auto company . . . The favorite sport of Dodo Bundy, who eliminated Alice Marble in the women's national tennis tourney, is swimming. She's very good at it, too . . . Jockey Silvio Cucchi, who hung up his tack at Aqueduct, may ride abroad.

Texas Christian has the biggest line in its history. Two young men who hope to be pro football Giants next year, should be eyed carefully. They are Kl Aldrich, the giant center who made Horned Frog rooters forget all about Darrell Lester, and I. B.—That's what he's called—Hale, a 245-pound tackle . . . Will Walls, the grand new Giant end, never spoke a word until he was eight years old. His mother and father were both deaf mutes. Tillie Manton, perhaps the most underrated player in pro football, landed Walls for Coach Steve Owen. Manton, by the way, is scouting Fordham for T. C. U.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for October 10

THE CHRISTIAN IN GOD'S KEEPING

LESSON TEXT—Jude 1-4, 17-23. GOLDEN TEXT—Keep yourselves in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life.—Jude 21.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Why David Sang. JUNIOR TOPIC—In God's Keeping. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Keeping Oneself Christian. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Safe in God's Keeping.

To be born is only to begin life. The years which stretch out before with their growth, their struggles, their joys, call for courageous living.

So it is with the Christian. He is a "born one," as we saw in our lesson of last Sunday. But when he is born again he is just ready to begin the Christian life.

The Epistle of Jude sheds much light on the dangers which beset the Christian's pathway and exhorts him to holy living and sacrificial service. It opens with a description of the Christian and closes with an ascription of praise to God. It reveals the Christian as one who is

I. Called in Christ (vv. 1, 2).

The entire Trinity is seen to be active in our redemption (See Revised Version). Jude writes "to them that are"

- 1. "Called"—The Holy Spirit calls men unto salvation. 2. "Beloved in God the Father"—for God is love. 3. "Kept for Jesus Christ"—until he appears.

II. Living for Christ (vv. 3, 4, 17-23).

As Jude began to write of the "salvation" which he had in "common" with his readers, the Holy Spirit moved him to deal with a very urgent and vital problem—the hostility of wicked men toward the gospel of Christ, and their efforts to destroy "the faith." The Christian life includes

- 1. Contending for the faith (vv. 3, 4). "The Faith" is the body of revealed truth, the gospel, the good news of redemption in Jesus Christ. The world hates the gospel, and attacks upon it are to be expected, but the most insidious assault is that of those within the church (v. 4) who profess to believe in Christ. Against them and their destructive work Christians must "contend earnestly," at the same time praying that they may be delivered from their sin and its terrible judgment (vv. 15-16).

2. Observing the times in which they live (vv. 17-19). Some folk seem to think that being a Christian means entering into a place of security and rest and promptly going sound asleep. Far from it. The Christian, knowing God's Word, is keenly alert to the dangers of this ungodly world.

3. Keeping their own souls (vv. 20, 21). The best defense is a vigorous offense. The way to contend against error is to build up one's own faith by the study of God's Word, by communion with his children, but above all by prayer "in the Holy Ghost." And above all there will be an abiding in the love of God and a looking for the fulfillment of the mercy of Christ at his coming again.

4. Saving the souls of others (vv. 22, 23). Soul-winning is (or should be) the normal expression of the Christian's life. It is his crowning joy. It most effectively counteracts error and worldliness. It builds up the church. Why not do it?

Note that there are two types of sinners to be rescued. Some are "in doubt" (R. V.), needing tender and careful instruction. Others are in grave danger, and must be rescued by drastic reproof and decisive action. Soul-winning is urgent business.

III. Kept by Christ (vv. 24, 25).

The doxology at the close of Jude has been a haven of comfort and assurance for God's children throughout the centuries. Hither have come the strong in faith to rejoice and praise God. Here has been found the strengthening of faith by the fearful and trembling soul who had not yet learned that he may fully trust God. These verses present two truths.

1. Assurance. Our Saviour is able to keep us from falling, yes, even from "stumbling" (R. V.), and to present us "faultless" "without blemish" (R. V.), with exceeding joy, before the glorious presence of God.

2. Worship. Such a God and Saviour is indeed worthy of the outgoing of every Christian heart in adoration and worship.

The Abounding Life

No one has success until he has the abounding life. This is made up of the manifold activity of energy, enthusiasm and gladness. It is to spring to meet the day with a thrill at being alive. It is to go forth to meet the morning in an ecstasy of joy. It is to realize the oneness of humanity in true spiritual sympathy.—Lillian Whiting.

To Women:

If you suffer every month you owe it to yourself to take note of Cardul and find out whether it will benefit you.

Functional pains of menstruation have, in many, many cases, been eased by Cardul. And where malnutrition (poor nourishment) had taken away women's strength, Cardul has been found to increase the appetite, improve digestion and in that way help to build up a natural resistance to certain useless suffering. (Where Cardul fails to benefit, consult a physician.) Ask your druggist for Cardul—(pronounced "Card-u-l.")

Most Tender

New love is brightest, and long love is greatest; but revived love is the tenderest thing upon earth.—Thomas Hardy.

Constipated?



What a difference good bowel habits can make! To keep food wastes soft and moving, many doctors recommend Nujol.

INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL

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No Tricks There are no tricks in plain simple faith.—Shakespeare.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES

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Watch your complexion take on new beauty Even the first few treatments with Denton's Facial Magnesia make a remarkable difference. With the Denton Magic Mirror you can actually see the texture of your skin become smoother day by day. Imperfections are washed clean. Wrinkles gradually disappear. Before you know it Denton's has brought you entirely new skin loveliness.

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Saves Your Money You can try Denton's Facial Magnesia on the most liberal offer we have ever made—good for a few weeks only. We will send you a full 12 oz. bottle (retail price \$1), plus a regular sized box of famous Minnesota Waters (known throughout the country as the original Milk of Magnesia tablets), plus the Denton Magic Mirror (shown you what your skin specialities are) all for only \$1! Don't miss out on this remarkable offer. Write today.

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"Quotations"

To live in the present is medicine for the spirit; it is the path to peace.—*Bruce Barton.*
 Imitation of life—that's all that a good many women know today.—*Fannie Hurst.*
 Why must only the ugly things of life be the material out of which drama is built?—*Otis Skinner.*
 Sorrow itself is not so hard to bear as the thoughts of sorrow coming. Airy ghosts that work no harm do terrify us more than men in steel with bloody purpose.—*T. B. Aldrich.*

I'M FEELING FINE THIS MORNING
 — FREE FROM THAT THROBBING HEADACHE AND READY FOR A GOOD DAY'S WORK.



All people who suffer occasionally from headaches ought to know this way to quick relief.

At the first sign of such pain, take two Bayer Aspirin tablets with a half glass of water. Sometimes if the pain is more severe, a second dose is necessary later, according to directions.

If headaches keep coming back we advise you to see your own physician. He will look for the cause in order to correct it.

The price now is only 15¢ for twelve tablets or two full dozen for 25 cents—virtually, only a cent apiece.



15¢ FOR 12 TABLETS
 virtually 1 cent a tablet

Fame to the Few

Fame must necessarily be the portion of but few.—*Robert Hall.*

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

YOU CAN THROW CARDS IN HIS FACE ONCE TOO OFTEN

WHEN you have those awful cramps; when your nerves are all on edge—don't take it out on the man you love.

Your husband can't possibly know how you feel for the simple reason that he is a man.

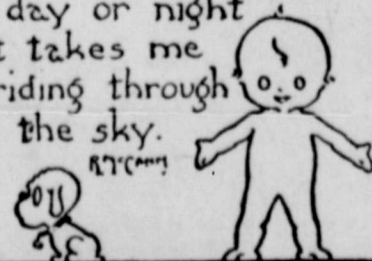
A three-quarter wife may be no wife at all if she nags her husband seven days out of every month.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and go "Smiling Through."

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I love the nice round world so much. It gives me trees and mountains high. And never stopping day or night. It takes me riding through the sky.



Floyd Gibbons'

ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"Death Was Confused"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
 Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO, EVERYBODY:

As a rule, it doesn't pay to look too much like someone else. You know how embarrassing it is to have some dizzy dame rush up to you gushing, "Why, Tom Waters, where on earth have you been? I haven't seen you for ages; how's your dear mother?" etc.

Your name has always been Henry Jones and you don't know the gal from Adam's off ox, but you stand there like an oaf wondering how you can correct the mistake without hurting her feelings.

Some have been pointed out as robbers and murderers, served terms in prisons and even paid with their lives for looking like someone else. It never happens that someone walks up to you and says, "Well, if it ain't old Joe Doakes himself. Here's that five hundred bucks you loaned me twelve years ago."

But, luckier, very much luckier, things than that have come to a very few men because they were thought to be other persons. One of them is William H. D. Bence, of Laurelton, L. I., who sent me today's adventure.

In 1917 Bill was where most Canadians were—in the Canadian army, and on December 6 of that year he was at Wellington barracks, Halifax, Nova Scotia. At 9 o'clock in the morning on that awful day in Halifax Bill was standing inspection in the barracks yard. The commanding officer was just in front of Bill, looking over his equipment with an eagle eye, when all at once the air seemed to quiver, there was a dreadful, deep sigh, followed by a TERRIFIC EXPLOSION. The officer was hurled violently against Bill and they both went down together.

The officer, swearing a blue streak, got to his feet. Bill sat up and saw that every man in the battalion on parade had been blown flat like a pack of cards, instruments of the band were scattered and the bass drum was bowling across the yard like a thing possessed.

The air became thick and yellow as a London fog and carrying through it was the rumble of falling masonry. Through the murk the soldiers could see the solidly-built barracks building melting away as they settled inwards.

Panic in the Wrecked Barracks.

With the cry, "The magazine is going up—run for your lives!" there was a mad rush for the main gate. But above the shouts of the men and the roar of falling masonry came the screams of women and children trapped in the crumbled, married men's barracks. And standing at the



Bill's Legs Were Pinned Between Two Beams.

gate with outstretched arms and blood dripping from a cut over one eye stood Private McClellan, a rather irresponsible soldier, who, often as not, was in the guard house.

"We can't run away, boys!" he shouted. "There's women and children in there. Let's be Scotsmen."

Plowing through that mass of men, he led them back on the double. They found that one end of the married quarters had fallen in and rest of it was slowly collapsing. Women and children who had escaped were tearing frantically at the debris to reach those who had been trapped. The soldiers went to work more systematically and soon had a truck filled with children. Bill Bence grabbed a baby from under a pile of rubbish and forced it into the trembling arms of a girl. Then he realized the form was limp and saw the back of the skull was crushed.

Bill says he must have gone a little "off" at that discovery. But he began working his way into the wreckage to reach those whose screams of pain and fear made a nightmare of the morning. From beneath a heap of bricks he saw a pair of men's boots and a hand that moved feebly. As he stepped into the room the whole world seemed to fall on him and everything went black.

When he came to, Bill was on his back, his legs pinned between two beams on which was heaped a ton of bricks. Struggle how he would, Bill could not free his legs. Then, as he lay and looked up, he got the shock of his life.

There, directly over his head, hung half the slate roof that was held only by a thin lath that had become wedged at a key point, but was SLOWLY BUCKLING. The mass was already stirring and dust trickled onto his upturned face. Bill raised up and began tearing like a madman at the top beam that held him prisoner, shouting himself hoarse for help. Soon exhausted, the dust-covered man lay back, waiting for the end.

Perhaps he fainted. Anyway, Bill says, it was as in a dream he heard a woman's voice: "Praise be to the saints, he's here! See the stripes and crown on his sleeve. Here, Katie, get hold of this beam and pull—'tis the only thing holding him down."

A tall, strong woman and a husky girl in her teens heaved and pulled until they had that top beam to one side. Then their strong fingers clutched the collar of Bill's coat and pulped him outside. And only in the nick of time, for, with a great roar and a blinding cloud of dust, the roof came down.

They Thought He Was Their Dinny

Bill was unable to stand. The two women supported him, all three coughing from the choking dust, and mother and daughter took turns in kissing him frantically. And then, heaven preserve us, mother and daughter realized the man they had saved from certain death was not their Dinny.

"Who were you looking for?" Bill gasped. The woman screamed at the sound of his voice, the more practical daughter wiped the thick coating of dust from his face. "Company Sergeant-Major O'Hara," she answered. "He was off duty this morning—wasn't he in there?"

Bill only shook his head. He did not have the courage to tell them of those two boots and the feebly moving hand. For, whatever life that was then in the buried Company Sergeant-Major O'Hara had been crushed out by the falling roof. Bill had been pinned down in O'Hara's room. And the crown and stripes were worn by both a company sergeant-major (O'Hara) and a company quartermaster-sergeant (Bill).

Bill was not long in learning what had knocked over the battalion, parade like so many toy soldiers. A ship loaded with high explosives had been in a collision in the harbor and had been blown to bits, causing a tidal wave and started fires that destroyed one-third of the city of 80,000 persons. There were 1,226 dead and 400 more were missing.

©—WNU Service.

Fall Fashion Parade



BE THE first to wear the new

Fall fashions in your group—let Sew-Your-Own help you to step right out in front, in the parade of new Fall Fashions. Today's trio gives you wide choice. Your first occasion frock if you are young and slim is a good looking basque model; for run-around a pretty yoke model that is as easy to make as it is to wear; and if you are full bosomed a jabot model that takes away inches.

The Popular Basque Dress.

If you are twenty or thereabouts, you'll adore this pretty basque dress with its flaring skirt. The slim wasp waist and short puffed sleeves above a swing skirt are as young as the morning. Have it in a pretty dark print banded in velvet ribbon for every afternoon festivity. It's a dress that you'll wear all through the winter.

Every woman will be quick to see the advantages of this frock, in style and wearability. The round yoke buttons at front and gives a fresh, young look to this design. Best of all, it is cut in one piece from neck to hem so that you can make it in practically no time at all. The waistline is darted for snug fit. You'll look and feel years younger in this model—wear it 'round the house and for afternoon, too.

The newest fashions give you a slim, sleek look even if you are not blessed with a svelte figure. The jabot model in the illustration is designed to make even the woman who is a bit on the plump side look sleek and inches slimmer. Make this dress in one of the new thin wools and see how you'll stand out in your crowd as a fashion leader.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1257 is designed for sizes 12 to 40. Size 14 requires 4 3/4 yards of 39 inch material and 11 yards of ribbon to trim.

Pattern 1380 is designed for

sizes 34 to 48. Size 36 requires 4 3/4 yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1373 is designed for sizes 34 to 50. Size 36 requires 3 3/4 yards of 54 inch material and 3/4 yards of 39 inch material for jabot in contrast.

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

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Wincharger turns FREE WIND POWER into electricity; brings "big-city" reception to farm homes. Eliminates "big" batteries. Ends expensive recharging. Provides plenty of free electricity to run your radio as much as you want for less than 50¢ a year power operating cost.

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The Miser's Want

The miser is as much in want of what he has as of what he has not.—*Syrus.*

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The Coleman lights instantly. Pyrex globe protects mantles. Wind, rain or snow can't put it out. Strongly built for years of service. Easy to operate. Gasoline and kerosene models to fit every need and purse. See them at your dealer's.

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FRIDAY & SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8 & 9, Paul Kelley and Judith Allen in "IT HAPPENED OUT WEST" Also "Our Gang Comedy- Extra Special "MARCH OF TIME" and 'Golf Mistakes.' (Don't miss this extra special program.)

SUNDAY & MONDAY, OCTOBER 10 & 11, (Two complete shows Sunday evening.) Robert Taylor and Barbara Stanwyck in "THIS IS MY AFFAIR", Also Comedy and Fox News.

WEDNESDAY ONLY, (MONEY NIGHT 45) OCTOBER 13 Laurel and Hardy in "WAY OUT WEST", (Two of the funniest comedians on the screen.) Also Comedy.

TEXAS THEATRE

COOL! BRONTE, TEXAS COOL!

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8 & 9, Hopalong Cassidy in "HILLS OF OLD WYOMING", Don't fail to see (Yu Gol Durn Tootin) Windy- Betty Boop Comedy and Fox News. (See the Battle of Shanghai.)

MONDAY & TUESDAY, OCTOBER 11 & 12, Ralph Bellamy and Ida Lupino in "LET'S GET MARRIED" Look! The Three Stooges in "Dizzy Doctors."

THURSDAY ONLY, (MONEY NIGHT) OCTOBER 14 Pat O'Brien, Henry Fonda and Margaret Lindsey in "S L I M". Also Comedy.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our neighbors and friends for their most worthy assistance during the illness and death of our darling baby who departed this life Sunday morning, Oct. 3. She was with us only a short time when her Maker and Keeper called her away to that land where no traveler has ever returned. Little Joyce Loverial will live forever and ever with the greatest of all in heaven. With sad hearts we regret our loss and with glad hearts we rejoice over heaven's gain. But some day yonder in the future we can all be a reunited family together in the Celestial City, the home of the pure in heart. Mr. and Mrs. Oren Flechter, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Burgess, Allean Burgess, Jessie Fae Burgess, Madine Burgess, Gertie Mae Burgess.

Married In 1882

Surely Goodness and Mercy Shall Follow Me all the Days of my Life.-- Psalms 23-6.

Wife and I were married Jan. 5, 1882. There were born to us nine children, five boys and four girls. We have thirty six grand children and eighteen great grandchildren, all living. There has been only three deaths, Mrs. Kate Havins, Mrs. Eva Vowell's husband, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Winans little boy.

Humbly submitted,
M. H. Havins and wife, Mrs. O. C. Havins.

Notice!

It is in Violation of Law to permit livestock to run loose on the Public Highways of this State. Therefore, those who wilfully permit their livestock to run loose on the Public Highways will be prosecuted.

W. C. McDonald,
County Attorney.

Your water bill must be paid by 10th of each month or service will be discontinued.
City Commission.

A ROMANTIC NEW SERIAL OF MEXICO!

GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN'S

UNDER PRESSURE

Joyce Sewell's fast-moving adventure among dark-skinned cut-throats, Mexican generals and attaches of the American embassy... an entirely different serial, running in this paper.

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A store crammed full of quality merchandise at the cheapest possible prices. A fine selection of meats in our market.

A nice selection of fresh fruits and vegetables.

LEMONS,	each	10c
California ORANGES, 392 size,	each	10c
LETTUCE,	3 firm heads	11c

Look what your nickle will buy!

No 1 can SPINACH,	50c
Tall can PEAS,	50c
PORK & BEANS,	50c
Phillip's TOMATO SOUP or Juice,	50c
No 1 HOMINY,	50c
GRPEFRUIT JUICE, No 1 can	50c
No 1 TOMATOES, per can	50c
Royal GELATINE, assorted flavors, each	50c
LaSalle VIENNA SAUSAGE,	50c

Hearts Delight PEACHES, 2 - No 2 1/2 cans 35c

Bulk COCOANUT, 1 lb pkg 19c

Gold Arrow FLOUR, fully guaranteed 24 lb 83c 48 lb 1.50

OVALTINE, 50c size, 27c; 1.00 size 53c

Salad Dressing, our favorite brand, qt. 19c

JET OIL SHOE POLISH, 9c

SHINOLA SHOE POLISH, 2 for 15c

Pure Maid TAMALES, 2 No 1 1/2 cans 25c

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

P&G SOAP, 5 giant bars 19c

CIGARETTES

Camels, Lucky Strikes, Chesterfields, Old Golds, pkg 15c carton \$1.49

No 2 CORN, 3 cans 25c

Carnation MILK, 3 large cans 20c 3 small cans 10c

PINTO BEANS, 10 lb 49c

In Our Market

Round STEAK,	lb	25c
Loin or T-BONE STEAK,	lb	23c
BACON,	1 lb box	39c
RIB or BRISKET ROAST,	lb	12c
BROOKFIELD PATTIES,	lb	29c
BACON SQUARES,	lb	25c

Specials For Friday & Saturday
OCTOBER 8th & 9th

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Spuds, Colorado 10 lb 14c

ONIONS, No 1 Sp. nish Sweet, 3 lbs for	10c
Washington Jonathan APPLES, 216's, doz	13c
California ORANGES, 220 size, doz.	39c
TURNIPS & TOPS, extra fancy, bunch	5c
Sea Spray CASTUP, 14 oz bottle,	10c
R & W Laundry SOAP, 5 giant bars	19c
B & W SOAP CHIPS, 5 lb box	38c
R & W MINCE MEAT, 9 oz pkg for	9c
R & W PITTED DATE, 10 oz pkg	14c
Seedless RAISINS, Thompson's, 1 lb cello pkg.	12c
Choice Evaporated PEACHES, 2 lbs for	23c
Choice Dried APRICOTS, 2 lbs for	29c
PRUNES, 60-70 size., 2 lb for	15c
Choice Dried APPLES, 2 lbs for	27c
R & W PINEAPPLE JUICE, 12 oz can	10c
R & W PEACHES, Mammoth Halves, 2 - 2 1/2 cans	35c
R & W COFFEE, Drip or Perc. 1 lb can	31c
Red & White FLOUR, 24 lb sack	97c
or Cherry Bell FLOUR, 48 lb sack	1.84
R & W KRAUT, 2 No 2 1/2 cans for	25c
Goblin HOMINY, No 300 can,	6c
Goblin HOMINY, No 2 1/2 can	10c
Thrifty Blackeyed PEAS, 2 - 15 1/2 oz cans	17c
De Dixie PICKLES, Sweet, 26 oz jar	25c
PEANUT BUTTER, Morris Supreme, full qt.	26c
Beverly Brand POTTED MEAT, 3 cans for	10c
Beverly Brand VIENNA SAUSAGE, 3 cans for	20c

Remember to call for Green Stamps

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