

THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

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How to Solve the Farmers Problem

For several months in line with a group of some of the best men I have ever known, and with the help and cooperation of this splendid little paper, I have worked without a cent of pay, or any hope of reward other than the pleasure of seeing the people I belong with--that is the men who live, or at least try to from the products of the soil--get a little better chance to enjoy the blessings of liberty which the constitution was ordained to insure.

Today there seems to be some divergence of opinions as to how the farm problem may be solved. That a serious problem exists and that its solutions will require the cooperative effort, not only of the farmers themselves, but also of the greatest statesmen of the day, goes without saying.

After many months of hard study by direct contact with the farmers and many others, we are confronted with various stand-patters and mossbacks who apparently do not ever intend to concede that the other fellow knows anything about the case unless he yields without question to their ideas.

Among the different types of these men we find the fellow who declared that if we will adopt his percent of tillable acres as the basis for acreage control he is with us but if we don't he isn't. Another says, "If you will stop that fellow up the creek from doing as he is doing I will let you do me most any way and still I will stay with you." Still another says whatever you do, hold on to the foreign market no matter whether it pays or not. I suppose if we were in a war against a deadly enemy there would be fellows who would help win the war if we would let them be generals, or lay the plans of battle, or court martial Bill Jones! I am glad, however, that not many fellows are like that. Most of them are willing to take the attitude that the other fellow may be right after all, and at least his point of view is worth investigating. And anyhow the surest way out is for us all to try to pull together.

What we need today is more men to join in with us and search for the defects in our plans, and after we find them get rid of them and then proceed to establish a permanent system that will be fair to all with special privileges to none.

When you are ready to cast your lot with us and help us, we shall indeed be grateful for the help you can give us for we are still a long way from our goal.

J. C. Jordan,

Sec. Coke County Agr'l Ass'n.

FOR SALE - 200 bushels of corn. see J. E. Roberts.

Large assortment of dolls just arrived. Look them over. You're sure to like them. Lander's Variety Store

Fifteen to Get Sweaters

Fifteen Steers have lettered this season and will be presented football award sweaters. This new order of award sweaters reverses the background color that has become almost tradition. Instead of the long established orange background and black letter and stripe, the new sweaters are black with orange letter and stripes. They are the pull-over type.

James Smith, captain, and Ed Hickman are three-year men, Lee Roland Latham, Dick Gramling and M. L. Denman will receive second year awards and those lettering for the first time are Bennie Frank Casey, Bert Smith, Beuford Peay, Ray Jackson, G. P. Lowrey, J. F. Keading, J. C. Wojtek, Horace Scott, Leslie Lofton, and Boone Richardson.

Hickman, Gramling, Peay, Lofton, Smith and Richardson played their last high school football Thanksgiving, leaving nine of the fifteen lettermen as a foundation for next year's team.

Old-Fashioned Christmas Tree

There will be an old-fashioned Christmas Tree for everyone Tuesday night, Dec. 21, sponsored by the P. T. A., benefit of the curtain for the new school auditorium.

There will be a Christmas program rendered by school children, and a gift for everyone.

Watch for further details in next week's paper.

Sunlight Quartet

Robert Lee friends might be interested in listening to the Sunlight Quartet, singing sacred songs over the radio at KRBC, Abilene, at 8:30 each Thursday morning. The quartet is composed of Mrs. Hollis Swiford, soprano; Mrs. G. B. Shelburne, alto; Jess Banton, tenor; G. B. Shelburne, bass.

This quartet also sings at the radio Sunday morning preaching service each Sunday at 9 o'clock.

Ready-Made Family

The Bronte Seniors are presenting their play "Ready-Made Family" Friday night, December 10. The cast includes Helen Abbott, Charles Todd, Johnnie Clapp, Winnie Dean Modgling Irving Cumbie, Ruby Eubanks, Inella Bruton, Dorothy Ruth Wyde, Vanna Caperton, and Jack Chisholm. The play is under the direction of Miss Jean Vanderford with the aid of Miss Sybil Ellis. There will be a special feature between acts. The admission will be 10, 15, and 25c.

J. Frank Norfleet of Hale Center is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Tubb this week.

J. D. Wrinkle

Last rites for J. D. Wrinkle were held from the Kickapoo Baptist church Thursday afternoon and burial was made in the ronte cemetery.

Mr. Wrinkle was born in Missouri, April 23, 1871, and his marriage to Miss Lily Belle Burroughs was solemnized March 13, 1890. He was converted and became a member of the Missionary Baptist church in 1893 while the couple were residing in Moody. Later, the family moved to Mills county and in 1909 they came to Coke county where Mr. and Mrs. Wrinkle have made their home since. He died at his home near Robert Lee a little past nine o'clock on the last night of November.

The widow and seven of their twelve children survive. The children are Mrs. Will Stephenson, Bronte; Mrs. Gussie Kiker, Bronte; Mrs. Sam Haggman, Barnhart; Mrs. Felix Askins, Ford City; Mrs. Clem Sofge, Eldora; Willie Wrinkle, Robert Lee; and Mrs. Frank Seltz, Robert Lee.

Mr. Wrinkle was a member of the Missionary Baptist church and the funeral service was conducted by the pastor, Rev. C. L. Carroll. Active pallbearers were Noah Pruitt, Joe Brock, Holly Box, Earnest Warner, Pat Weaver, and Arthur Wrinkle. Honorary pallbearers included Frank Clawson, Jim Clift, West Pruitt, Doll West, H. M. Robertson and Tollie Warren.

Simpson Funeral Home had charge of arrangements.

Mrs. J. W. Meek

Mrs. Lottie Meek died in the St. Johns Hospital in Albuquerque, New Mexico, November 2.

Mrs. Meek is the sister of C. A. Lamb of Paint Rock and the mother of Millard Meek of this place. Her husband, Mr. J. W. Meek, returned home with Millard to spend the winter.

Aireletts

Plans for club's year book was an important feature of the business session when the Aireletts were entertained at the home of Katie Sue Good Tuesday afternoon.

Prudie Anne Creech, Bruce Stewart and Maxine Craddock won prizes in a series of contest which furnished diversion at the social hour.

Other members present were Madene Creech, Nina Gramling, Doris Snead, Louise Stewart and Alta Bell Babo.

FOR RENT - 3 room furnished apartment. see Mrs. S. Meabe

FOR SALE - Span of horses, wagon, go devil, planter and cultivator, see Charlie White.

Fire Destroys Feed

A fire of undetermined origin gutted the old stone barn on the farm of Dr. F. K. Turney early Friday night, destroying about 22,000 bundles of feed and several tons of corn, cotton seed and cotton seed cake besides farm tools and harness, totaling a loss of approximately \$3,000. The fire, discovered about 6:20, is supposed to have been caused from spontaneous combustion. A large amount of freshly ground feed had recently been stored.

San Angelo firemen answered the call and worked all night fighting in a strong wind to save the farm home.

A similar fire damaged the structure and destroyed a supply of feed in 1931. The building, now used for a barn, is the historic original headquarters for the Harris ranch.

Red Cross Report

Rev. Earl Hoggard, chairman of the Red Cross roll call in Coke county, reported that the west side of the county has subscribed its share of this year's quota. Although the drive for funds was supposed to end with the Thanksgiving season, the chairman had had no report, up to Monday night, from those in charge of the roll call in Eastern Coke.

For the hearty response in the Robert Lee vicinity, Rev. Hoggard gives credit to the well organized and thorough work of the Ariel Club members who accepted the obligation of the roll call in this territory.

Methodist W. M. S.

The W. M. S. met in the church basement Monday afternoon with Mrs. G. L. Taylor, chairman of Christian social relations, in charge of the program. Mrs. Taylor was assisted by Mrs. A. E. Latham, Mrs. J. S. Craddock, Mrs. W. D. Clift and Mrs. W. K. Simpson.

The society is collecting a box of clothing which will be sent to one of the denominational homes near Christmas time.

Services at Sanco

I wish to call attention to the people of Sanco, of our services next Sunday, Dec. 5. Morning service, "Why I Am a Baptist." Conference and a service in the afternoon. We extend a special invitation to all, and urge every Baptist to be present whether you have been attending services regular or not. We hope to make the services of interest to all. Come praying for the service and Christ's cause.

H. L. Bloodworth, Pastor.

Christmas Decorations at Cumbie's

Real Estate Changing Hands and Oil Leases Let

Considerable activity in the exchange of real estate has been shown in Coke county in recent weeks. Deeds recorded in the county clerks office since November 15 show the following sales:

Two sections sold by J. R. Hewitt to Earl Davidson, Roxy Davidson and Dolly Davidson for a consideration of \$16,000.

Six hundred and nine acres bought by J. N. Counts from J. R. Peden for \$3968.00.

Three land sales to D. B. Horn were: 560 acres from R. H. Turner; 38½ acres from M. A. Davis and 423.8 acres from T. H. Brown.

One hundred sixty acres bought by Austin Sandusky from E. S. Sandusky.

One hundred ninety-six acres bought by O. L. Boyles from B. E. Duncan.

Eighty-eight acres sold to G. E. Chisholm by R. R. Ash.

Ten lots in Block No. 4, Robert Lee, bought by Alice Roberts from Lee Roberts.

Five lots in Block No. 26, Robert Lee, sold to Otto Wojteck by Mrs. Ava Maxwell.

The old Green Roberts home was sold last week to Mr. and Mrs. J. N. K. Adams but the deed had not been recorded.

In addition to these sales, four mineral deeds on oil lands near Blackwell and eight assignments of oil and gas leases on the Bob Mims ranch near Water Valley have been recorded within the last two weeks.

Baptist W. M. U.

The Baptist W. M. U. held the first of a series of Week of Prayer services when the group met in the W. J. Cumbie home Monday afternoon. Mrs. G. C. Allen, mission study chairman, was in charge of the program and was assisted by Mrs. Fred DeLashaw who gave a historical sketch of missionary work in Brazil, and Mrs. J. N. Adams who told of the work of missionaries in other South American countries.

The union met for an hour Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday mornings and held an all day session Friday when missionary societies throughout the world were observing a day of prayer.

Looking Unto Jesus was the general theme of the programs observed this week. A Lottie Moon Christmas offering was made for work on mission fields.

Collection Notice

Those knowing themselves indebted to me for professional service it will be very much appreciated if you will call and make settlement. If there ever was a time I needed help it is now. Thank you.

Dr. F. K. Turney,

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Sports Broadcasters.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—Somebody said that there were always two big sporting events—the one Graham McNamee saw and the one that actually took place.

But, alongside the present sports broadcasters, Graham's wildest flight would sound like the dulcet twitters of a timid love bird as compared with the last ravings of John McCullough.

Coaches brag of the lowered percentage of serious football accidents this fall. But oh, think of the radio descriptionists who'll wind up the season suffering from nervous exhaustion, wrecked vocal chords, violent rush of loud words to the mouth, complete collapse, even madness.

You'll be passing the rest cure sanitarium, and, as the windows burn outward, you'll hear pouring forth something like this:

"Oh boy, boy! with one tremendous burst, Irish Goldberg is jamming his way from the red back line right through the black interference! Nothing can stop him!"

But don't get worked up. What you hear is merely a convalescent microphone orator mentioning a checker game between two fellow-inmates and reverting to form.

Virtues in Snakes.

SOMETHING I said recently about the folly of killing every snake on sight, without investigating the snake's character, brought a flock of letters from readers who don't like snakes.

Even a so-called venomous snake may have his better side. In Kansas, in the old local option days, you could get a drink only on a doctor's prescription, excepting in case of dire emergency, such as a snake bite. So every properly run drug store kept a rattlesnake on the premises to serve the citizenry. And the only time a drug store rattler ever refused to bite a thirsty stranger was when he was all worn out from accommodating the regular local trade.

And what though it was a snake that led Eve astray in the garden of Eden? He may have brought sin into the world, but wouldn't we have missed a lot of spicy reading matter in newspapers if he hadn't?

Political Predictions.

WE TAKE the opportunity to announce that the Literary Digest, or rather its journalistic successor, will not conduct a poll on next year's congressional and state elections. The burnt child dreads the poll.

Let others go around taking straw votes, but, the way the Digest folks feel now and, in fact, have felt ever since last November, they wouldn't start a canvass to prove that two and two make four. Because, look here—what if it should turn out that two and two merely make some more Marx brothers or a double set of Siamese twins?

Anyhow, the business of basing cocksure predictions on half-cocked estimates doesn't seem to be flourishing these days. Figures don't lie, but the citizens who furnish the figures may do so, either unintentionally or just for the sake of a laugh.

Forgotten Stars.

ONCE interviewers clamored for a hearing and her face was on half the magazine covers and her name in letters of flaming light above all the marquee. Once impressive tycoons catered to her temperamental whims; press agents waited upon her, courtiers attending a queen. Autograph seekers besieged her then, while now only bill collectors desire her signature—and they'd like to have it on a check. Speak of her to the newer generation, and somebody will say, "Who? Spell it, please."

She is all through, all washed up. But, like the deaf husband whose wife has slipped, will be the last person in town to hear the news. She is the most tragic and the most pitiable figure—and one of the commonest—to be found in this place called Hollywood. She is any one of the host, men and women, who, ten years ago, or even five, were glittering stars in movieland.

IRVIN S. COBB.

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News Review of Current Events

U. S.-BRITISH TRADE PACT

Treaty Planned That May Affect International Relations . . . Insistent Demand for Modification of Tax Laws



Representative J. R. Mitchell of Tennessee (left), and Representative Marvin Jones of Texas, chairman of the house agriculture committee, discussing farm problems at a meeting of the committee to draft the new farm bill.

Edward W. Pickard

SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

Trade Treaty with Britain

IN WASHINGTON and London it was officially announced that the United States and Great Britain had agreed to negotiate a reciprocal trade treaty, which has been sought by Secretary of State Hull ever since he started his reciprocal program in 1934. The negotiations are expected to begin before the close of the year.

American administration officials believe such a pact may lead to a commercial union of all English-speaking peoples and will be a powerful influence in preserving world peace. London looks upon it as an instrument to form a front which all nations may enter later on conditions of most-favored-nations reciprocity, and therefore as an indirect reply to the new German-Italian-Japanese alliance.

Principles said to be already agreed upon provide that Great Britain would receive reduced American tariffs on textiles and coal.

In return she would grant the United States lower tariffs on foodstuffs, certain raw materials, iron and steel and other essentials of a rearmament program.

Immediate opposition to the proposed pact developed among the statesmen in Washington. Senator James Hamilton Lewis of Illinois, Democratic whip, protested against any British accord until the English pay off their defaulted war debt to the United States. He called the proposed pact "trade treason."

Governors Ask Tax Repeal

GOVERNORS of the six New England states, in conference in Boston, adopted resolutions severely criticizing the tax and tariff policies of the administration. They demanded repeal of the capital gains tax and the tax on undistributed corporate profits, and denounced the pending reciprocal trade agreement with Czechoslovakia as imperiling the jobs of thousands of American citizens.

The governors who took this action were Lewis O. Barrows, Republican, Maine; F. P. Murphy, Republican, New Hampshire; George D. Aiken, Republican, Vermont; Charles F. Hurley, Democrat, Massachusetts; Wilbur L. Cross, Democrat, Connecticut, and Robert E. Quinn, Democrat, Rhode Island.

Plotters Alarm France

FRANCE was in a great dither over an alleged plot of the Cagouards or "hooded ones," and other rightist groups to overthrow the republican government. The secret police have been making many arrests and have uncovered secret arsenals and depots of the conspirators. Among the men they seized was Jean de la Meuse, wealthy textile manufacturer of Paris. In their pursuit of the plotters the police went as far as Switzerland, persuading the government of that country to oust the count of Paris, who would be heir apparent of the throne of France if there were any longer such an institution. He had

been holding conferences with royalists.

After Labor Racketeers

FOR four months Eliot Ness, the young safety director of Cleveland, Ohio, has been investigating labor racketeering in Cleveland, especially in the building trades, and then he made a report of his findings that resulted in a special session of the Cuyahoga county grand jury to hear the stories of scores of business men who allegedly have been terrorized by labor union officials. Ness said these men were



Eliot Ness

prompted to volunteer their information because of the security offered them and the knowledge that many others were prepared to testify.

In addition to protests from business men that they were being shaken down, Ness also had numerous complaints from rank and file union men that their leaders had obtained dictatorial control of the unions and had used it for racketeering purposes.

Harrison Backs Water

PREVENTED from considering the pending government reorganization measure by a filibuster against the anti-lynching bill, the senate engaged in a lot of talk about tax revision. Pat Harrison, chairman of the senate finance committee, after conferring with Secretary Morgenthau, declared that additional revenue to compensate for modification of the undistributed profits tax could be raised only by broadening the income tax base or by a general manufacturers' sales tax.

Mention of a sales tax aroused Senator Borah and others, and the Idahoan prodded Harrison until he backed down and said he did not quite mean what he had said.

"If, in the revision of the tax laws, we should lose some revenue, I do not believe, with the spending program that is now going on, that we would help business," Harrison told the senate. "I think the goal should be to try to balance the budget at the first opportunity. I believe the wise way to do it is to curtail some of the emergency expenditures."

Harrison proposed a return to the old normal income tax on corporations and, if necessary, to increase the rate to 18 or 20 per cent instead of the former maximum of 15½ per cent.

Bullet Kills Howard Coffin

HOWARD E. COFFIN, who was chairman of the World War aircraft production board and sponsored the development of the Liberty airplane engine, was found shot to death in his winter home in Sea Island, Ga. Beside his body was a hunting rifle from which one shot had been fired. It was assumed his death was accidental.

STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

DEANNA DURBIN will do a play on Broadway early in the spring if all the experts concerned with her upbringing agree that it won't be too much of a strain on her.

Any decision affecting her welfare has to be pondered over by her mother, her manager, her vocal teacher, and the physician at Universal studios and they are all a little reluctant about adding any further public appearances to her already very public life. Until recently, Deanna could go light-heartedly about her work at motion-picture and radio studios, but lately such crowds have followed her wherever she went that it is a source of worry to everyone around her.



Deanna Durbin

All the tumult and hysterical shouting over Fred Allen's return to his radio program does not mean that Walter O'Keefe is being neglected or forgotten. O'Keefe so endeared himself to radio listeners while he was substituting for Fred Allen that he could have walked right into another big program, but he demanded a vacation first.

When a young newcomer to the screen steals most of the glory away from two enormously-popular stars, you can expect to see her in bigger and better parts right away. So, when you see Loretta Young and Tyrone Power in "Second Honeymoon," be all ready to clap hands for Marjorie Weaver who is the outstanding hit of this gay and giddy comedy. When the picture was previewed, Marjorie was all set to go back home to Louisville, Kentucky, to make personal appearances with the picture, but so great was the audience response to her performance, the trip was called off.

Warner Brothers' directors have decided that they just cannot stand the strain of wondering whether their handsome heroes will be able to come to work on Monday morning, so they have sent out some pretty stringent orders about what is not to be done over week-ends, or any other time. Fernand Gravat has had to give up steeplechase riding. George Brent and Errol Flynn cannot pilot their planes.

Russel Gleason thought the Twentieth Century-Fox studio was kidding him when he told him he had been cast in "Love on a Budget." He had just announced his engagement and was taking a keen interest in all bankroll-stretching theories. But very seriously, he had been cast for a role in this latest of the Jones family series.

By far the gayest and most delightful of the new pictures is "It's Love I'm After," featuring Leslie Howard, Bette Davis, and Olivia de Havilland. It does not sound new, because it is that old, old story of the matinee idol, the spitfire leading woman who is in love with him, and the moonstruck young woman who blindly adores him. What is new is the refreshing, witty treatment the story has been given. Never before have the three featured players been so deft.



Leslie Howard

ODDS AND ENDS—Gertrude Berg was fairly snowed under with flowers recently when she rounded out eight years as author, producer and star of "The Goldbergs." Players love to work with her, she is so patient, so helpful, so like the compassionate Molly she plays. . . Dolores Costello makes her comeback to the screen in "Girls on Probation" and according to fellow workers it is a brilliant comeback. . . James Stewart gets the grand role opposite Joan Crawford in "Shopworn Angel." Gary Cooper played it in the version made years ago. . . George Raft is determined to be a director some day, so he has agreed to work as an apprentice in various technical departments of the studio in order to learn the business thoroughly. He can only do it when he is not busy, of course, so he is asking Paramount to give him nice, long vacations between pictures. . . John Barrymore is going to make another Bulldog Drummond picture.

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Gift of Humor

I HAD rather be strong, affectionate, loyal, noble minded, than be the best humorist in the world, yet if the gift of humor be added to these graces, you have a combination that is absolutely irresistible, because you have a perfect sense of proportion that never allows emotion to degenerate into gush or virtue into rigidity.

Thus I say that humor is a kind of divine and crowning grace in a character, because it means an artistic sense of proportion, a true and vital tolerance, a power of infinite forgiveness.—Arthur Benson.

A Mother Speaks

"I hold aloft the torch and set it farther on.

"I have gone down to the brink of dark waters and from the cold shadows brought back warm and precious life.

"I am an inspiration and a victim.

"I have known reverence and ingratitude, adoration and neglect.

"I have felt griefs that endless torment could not make more keen.

"I have known the callous cruelty of indifference, the pain of being left behind on the path of life, the agony of 'superiority.'

"I have known the joy of being told that my white hairs are the beauty of undying youth.

"I have known the gladness of sacrifice and its sweet appreciation.

"I have known the happiness of remorse for unmeant indifference, of regret that 'they did not realize.'

"I have slept on pillows softer than down, in which no unfilial hand had ever placed a thorn.

"I have received tributes, nobler than any paid to kings and warriors, from those who testified that what they did and were they owed to me.

"I have seen stalwart sons grow into the likeness of him I loved, and sweet daughters become what I longed to be.

"I have known the glory of fulfillment, the fame of contented obscurity, the hum of the overflowing mission, the joy of giving repayment for the work I myself.

"I AM A MOTHER."—F. A. Marshall.

And Yonder Lay the Tenth Bairn

A divinity professor was asked to preside at the baptism of the latest-arrived infant in the already crowded home of the minister of the parish in Scotland.

The professor gave out one of the paraphrases often used on such occasions.

"Let us," he said, "sing from the second verse, 'As sparks in close succession rise.'"

To his consternation he observed that the congregation seemed unable to repress a giggle.

Afterwards, asking the minister's man what had been wrong, he received the reply, "You see, the minister's name is Sparks."

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FAVORITE OF THE SOUTH

Under Pressure

By George Agnew Chamberlain

© George Agnew Chamberlain
WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Joyce Sewell, on the eve of her twentieth birthday, rebels at her lot, dependent on her detested stepmother, Irma, and full of tragic memories of her mother's murder twelve years before and her father's death six months ago. Irma calls in Helm Blackadder, an admirer, to help her persuade Joyce to marry rich, young Michael Kirkpatrick. Mike, sent up to Joyce by Irma and Blackadder, demands a showdown on his proposal and is rejected. Joyce realizes that La Barranca, a Mexican hacienda which her father had owned, legally belongs to her. Later, she receives a letter enclosing a warrant on the United States Treasury for \$10,000 compensation for her mother's murder at La Barranca. She confers with Mr. Bradley, a banker and only remaining friend of her father's. She confides that she wants to make a secret journey to Mexico. Bradley arranges all details for her. She departs by plane undetected. Dirk Van Suttart, second secretary of the American embassy in Mexico City, gives Joyce a chilly reception and she loses her temper. She finds a Mexican woman lawyer, Margarita Fonseca, who takes her to General Onelia, right-hand man to the Mexican minister of war. Margarita reminds Onelia that the usurper of La Barranca is his dangerous enemy, General Dorado. The two make plans to send Joyce with a few picked men under Pancho Buenaventura to drive Dorado out. Adan Arnaldo, a young man who runs El Tenebroso, a night club, knows Dorado's present whereabouts, so they take Joyce there that night, where she notices Dirk. General Dorado arrives and in the course of sudden gunplay, the lights go out and Joyce is left alone. Adan Arnaldo whisks her out and takes her home. The following morning Joyce drives off to Toluca with Pancho. Back in Elsinboro, Joyce's disappearance has been discovered. Blackadder upbraids Irma, but succumbs to her helpless charm and plans to marry her. Blackadder gets the secretary of state to wire the embassy at Mexico City to locate Joyce. Dirk is delegated for the search. Dirk, getting no information from the lying Onelia, goes to El Tenebroso and interviews Arnaldo. Arnaldo bids Dirk follow him. Meanwhile Joyce and Pancho reach La Barranca. Pancho and Eusebio, one of his band, leave her and at dawn climb the wall. Suddenly shots ring out.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

She sprang through the first zaguan and ran across the second court. She reached the second zaguan, entered the inner patio and plunged through odoriferous blooms to trip and all but fall over a dead body. Here also everything was silent—not the stillness of peace, the silence of terror and death. Every seal on the lower floor was tightly sealed. She dashed up one branch of the double stairway which led to the balcony above. Fury still possessed her to the exclusion of all fear. Murder was being done on her account—murder before her very eyes.

Again shots pierced the silence, but they were rhythmic, punctuated. They came from the formal dining room. She dashed along the balcony and entered upon a scene so astonishing it brought her to an instantaneous halt. Her eyes were riveted on a figure as hideous as a gargoyle which stood as if crucified against the wall beneath one of the sconces.

She recognized the visage of General Dorado, now twitching with terror as the rhythmic shots shattered one by one the lustres dangling over her head. Two other men were in the room, Eusebio and Pancho, both seated. The jumpers were gone, disclosing what had caused the bulges—bandoliers still half full of cartridges. Eusebio was rolling a cigarette, Pancho was doing the shooting and Dorado, wondering why he was being spared, had his glittering eyes fixed on his tormentor. "Pancho!" cut in Joyce's voice between two shots. "You lied. You promised Gen—"

In one movement Pancho sprang up, snatched off his big sombrero and swung it backward at a venture, striking her across the mouth. For an instant Dorado stared at her with unbelieving yet consuming eyes, then his paralysis passed and he made a leap for the nearest door. With a double bloodcurdling yell Eusebio and Pancho were after him. Half knocked off balance by the rush of their passage Joyce was yet able to reach the balcony in time to watch the pursuit through the patio, across the visible section of the great court, through the zaguan at its far side and out by one of the gates into the limitless freedom of the prairie.

Joyce turned, went out and descended to the patio with a firm step. She must do something, summon aid. But first she wished to orient herself, revisit the spots she knew best. She glanced toward her one time playroom and saw that the huge key was on the outside of the lock. A moment later she had turned it and thrown open the door. She stood transfixed. It had become a stable—a pig-pen. Two horses turned their heads and stared at her as though startled and

three fattening hogs, penned in one corner, grunted low as if only muzzling. She closed the door hurriedly and stepped back against a bush. The bush moved and she thought it was because she had touched it but the next instant her ankle was seized in an unbreakable grip. She looked down and saw a brown hand, a brown hairy arm.

She opened her mouth and screamed but no sound issued from her throat. She dragged back with all her might. Another hand came forward and then appeared the shoulders of a man. She tugged more furiously than ever. The other hand added its grip to the first. Now she could see his waist, the whole body, his shattered and bleeding thigh. He looked up and instantly she knew he was asking for no aid. The single thought in his eyes was as clear as if he had shouted it. He wished to pull her down, transfer his grip from her ankle to her throat and kill her before he died—all this for mi General Dorado. Then her voice came back—not her familiar grown-up voice but the voice of memory uttering a cry of the past.

"Luz! Luz! Luz!"

CHAPTER VII

Dirk followed Arnaldo around the crowded dancing floor, retrieved his overcoat and hat and a moment later the two men sprang into the same car that had rescued Joyce



"He's Dead," Said Several of the Crowd in Unison.

from the same spot four nights before. Adan barked a direction and the tone of his voice was sufficient to send the chauffeur tearing along through one street after another, skidding around corners and ignoring lights until he drew up with a squeal of brakes at an apartment house shrouded in darkness. On the third floor he stopped at a door, lighted a match to examine the name card, then rang the bell with one hand and knocked with the other.

"Who is it?" asked a deep voice presently. "What do you want?"

"It's I, Margarita—Adan Arnaldo. Open the door. Something terrible has happened."

The latch clicked and the door swung back, revealing Margarita Fonseca.

"What do you want?" asked Margarita.

"Information."

"Take your hand off the gun. Do you think I'm an idiot?"

"Oh, I wouldn't shoot; I'd just tap over and around your brains—harder and harder."

"If I weren't amused I'd scream for help."

"You'd get it all right; the police are downstairs."

"What police?"

"Why do you suppose I'm running around with a gringo secretary of embassy?" countered Arnaldo.

"Don't you know a friend when you see one? Answer my questions and tell the truth or you'll go to jail in a nightgown."

"For what?"

"Abduction of a minor."

"What is it you wish to know?"

"Where is the girl?"

"She's gone to La Barranca."

"What for?"

"La Barranca is undoubtedly her property; I had to admit that much. Since I explained why the courts can do nothing she has gone there to plead with General Dorado to hand it back to her."

"I don't believe it!" said Arnaldo.

"She told me she never wanted to see Pepe's horror of a face again."

Margarita smiled pityingly. "I'm the one who's telling the truth. The girl is at La Barranca. I swear it by every hair on the head of my dead mother."

"Where is La Barranca?" Dirk asked.

"I mean how to you get there—by what road?"

"The road to Toluca," said Arnaldo out of a half daze. "The hacienda is southwest of Toluca. Once you've passed the city all you have to say is La Barranca to the first man you meet and he will point out the trail."

"How do you know so much about La Barranca, Adan?" asked Margarita curiously.

"For my sins I went to one of Pepe's shooting parties," said Arnaldo, still in a half daze.

Dirk rose. "I'm leaving for Toluca in half an hour," he stated.

"What about it, Arnaldo? Any chance of your coming with me?"

"No," said Arnaldo, snapping out of his daze. He turned to Van Suttart. "Sit down," Dirk obeyed.

"What do you suppose I'm thinking about? Do you know Dorado? No. Well, I do. We're too late—too late by hours. To make the trip would be a mere sentimental gesture."

"Just the same I'm going," said Dirk.

"To take a fall out of a windmill," asserted Arnaldo impatiently.

"Have you any idea what a Mexican hacienda is like?"

"No."

"It's a fortress. Don't be a fool. If you insist on making a journey to bring back the remains wait until you can take a hearse and a troop of cavalry along with a battery of seventy-fives to help you. If your ambassador can't get them, come to me and I'll see what I can do."

"No," said Dirk. "You don't understand. He gave me a job and if I tried passing the buck back to him he'd be through with me for keeps and I wouldn't blame him. Do you mind dropping me at my place?"

Joyce stared down in horror at the wreck of a man at her feet. Reason told her since he was mortally wounded she must be stronger than he, yet she was not—all her strength had turned to water. From the waist up he was terribly alive. His right hand was still clamped on her ankle so tightly that circulation had almost ceased and with his left he had managed to seize her skirt. Rather than have it dragged off her she sank to one knee, straining her head back from the sight of his face.

"Luz!" she cried in a last despairing wail.

A bar clattered on the far side of the patio, a door opened and the figure of a woman stepped forth. She was ageless as are all peons once the bloom of youth has passed, but strong with the toughness of rawhide. Her leathery face would have been expressionless had it not been for the brilliance of cavernous black eyes. The instant they beheld Joyce their expression underwent a startling transformation. It did not occur to her she was staring at the babe she had nursed at her breast; what she thought she saw was that babe's mother to the very life.

She dashed to the rescue, screaming as she went: "Senor Maximiliano! Julio! Leonardo! Plutarco! Riquieta! Nataniel!"

As the last cry for help left her lips she sprang through the air to pounce like a cat, claws out, on Joyce's assailant. Heedless of the shattered hip which was uppermost she dug knowingly under his other thigh and presently tugged into view a sheath knife with a glittering blade a foot long. Gripping the handle with both hands she raised it on high. The man promptly gave up. He released his hold on Joyce, rolled over and with a sigh of relief exposed his breast to descending death. But he counted without Joyce. She seized Luz's wrists and wrenched them upward.

"No, Luz, no!"

At Luz's call doors had opened on every side and people were coming on the run. As the wondering group gathered Luz looked up, her face distorted in bewilderment. An instant later she dropped the knife, threw herself on her knees, bowed her head to the ground and began kissing Joyce's feet with a fervor interrupted only by elucidating wails.

"Joycita! Cita! Ciquita! My baby! At my breast—my own breast!" She looked up at the crowd through streaming eyes. "Our baby has come back to us!"

Joyce lifted her up and kissed her tear-wet cheeks. "Luz! Oh, Luz! But we can't talk now; we must get a doctor."

"What for?" asked Luz.

"This poor man—we must try to save him."

"He's dead," said several of the crowd in unison.

"Wait!" called a sonorous voice. "Wait for me."

Joyce looked around and memory, not quite sure of itself, stirred in her breast. An imposing figure was approaching along the gallery of the patio with carefully measured steps accompanied by the regular thump of a rubber-tipped staff.

"Who is he?" asked Joyce hurriedly.

"You have forgotten Don Jorge, Senor Maximiliano?" asked Luz.

"Because he became blind," she explained, "they left him life."

"Of course," said Joyce, remembering. "Maxie, the superintendent. But blind!"

Luz stepped forward, caught Senor Maximiliano's free hand and kissed it with respect. She explained the baby of long ago had returned. He let fall his staff, reached out and laid hands on Joyce's shoulders.

"Maxie," she breathed, "I used to call you Maxie."

He wrapped his arms around her and held her close for a long moment of silence. "The babe is become a woman," he rumbled, "but she will always be a child to me. Welcome back to your home and to our hearts. Leonardo!"

"Senor," answered Leonardo, stepping forward.

"Summon the people; let them greet their mistress."

There was no need for Leonardo to issue a call since men, women, and children were already swarming into the precincts of the inner patio. They came from the outer court, the tienda and the scattered houses beyond the gates. Silently, their black eyes staring in wonder, they passed before Joyce, each pausing with bent knee to kiss her hand. A toddling infant closed the long procession, 500 strong. Joyce snatched up the baby and faced the throng.

"As this child is one of you," she called, "so am I. Boundaries divide peoples; they can't divide the human family. Love me and I will serve you; serve me with faith in your hearts and I will love you." She turned to Senor Maximiliano and laid her hand on his arm. "Was that all right, Maxie?"

"Your father might have spoken the words," said Don Jorge, "and I know no greater praise. But I am confused. Let us go inside—you and Luz and I—and talk."

Don Jorge Maximiliano de la Sierra was a gentleman, a scion of a collateral branch of the family which had originally owned La Barranca.

Seated in the little room which had been her mother's boudoir, with Luz standing before them, Joyce told Don Jorge of her father's death and the dreary years culminating with the arrival of the warrant for \$10,000. Then, interrupted by several sharp questions, she gave him the exact facts as to what had happened in the week since she had returned to Mexico.

"Let's say farewell to the past," said Don Jorge, "and face the present. What you have told me about Onelia troubles me profoundly. Why did he accede to your request? Why did his men kill Dorado and then abandon you?"

"They didn't," said Joyce quickly.

"What!" cried Don Jorge, straightening in his chair. "Are you sure, my child?"

"Quite sure, Maxie. Didn't I tell you Onelia told Pancho Buenaventura that Dorado mustn't be killed at any price? They chased him away—I saw them with my own eyes—but they didn't kill him."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS



Ripening Bananas.—Green bananas can be ripened by placing them in a paper bag and keeping them in a dark closet for a day or two.

Improving Vegetables.—Sugar, added in the proportion of a fourth of a teaspoon to two cups of vegetables, will improve the flavor of cooked corn, beets, peas and lima beans.

When Mending Gloves.—Slip a thimble on your finger when mending gloves and the darn can be made very easily.

That Breakfast Omelet.—That omelet will not fall if a pinch of powdered sugar and a pinch of cornstarch are added to the omelet mixture.

Advertising Did It

In 1869, when advertising was almost unknown, the total value of manufactured products in the United States amounted to only \$3,385,860,354. As a result of creating a demand through advertising the value of our manufactured products increased over a period of 60 years to a total of \$70,434,863,443.

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the germ-laden phlegm. 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. Creomulsion is one word—not two, and it has no hyphen in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

Costly Riches
It is better to go without riches than to have them at too great a cost.—Emerson.

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

A Companion
Choose an author as you choose a friend.—Dillon.

CONSTIPATED?

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



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Buy ADVERTISED GOODS

**Specials for Friday & Saturday
December 3 & 4**

ROAST,	lb.	15c
ROUND STEAK,	lb.	23c
LOIN or T-BONE STEAK	lb.	20c
PORK SAUSAGE,	lb.	20c
SEVEN STEAK,	lb.	17½c

Farley's Market

In H. D. Fish Grocery.

Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Denman entertained at their home in San Angelo Thanksgiving, having as dinner guests Eddie, Herman, R. C. and Ila Bell Patterson and the families of Guy Denman, Buster Pierce and John Pierce.

John Rodger Simpson was home from State University for Thanksgiving holidays. He returned to Austin Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mobley of Hermleigh visited in the home of Mr. Mobley's sister, Mrs. W. P. McDorman, Sunday.

Freddie Lee Roe was up from the State University for the Thanksgiving holidays.

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

City Commission.

WANTED: Man for Rawleigh Route this winter. Route will be permanent if you are hustler. For particulars write Rawleigh's, Dept. TXL - 636-103, Memphis, Tenn.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Fish and children, and Miss Viola Fisher and Miss Alice Neeley were Thanksgiving guests at Ovala in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Fisher.

Miss Dorothy Downey, Miss Eunice McLure and Hyman Teague spent Thanksgiving with homefolks.

Rev. and Mrs. Earl Hoggard were called to Oklahoma City the latter part of the week because of the serious illness of his father. Rev. Hoggard stated that either Rev. Mims Jackson or Rev. J. C. Lovern, both of San Angelo, would preach in his place Sunday morning. There will be no evening service.

List your buying, selling, and trading of real estate, leases, live stock, and etc. with State Representative James M. Simpson, Jr. of Eden, Texas. Cover a wide territory. In a position to make or save you money.

Wedding Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hamilton of Big Spring were surprised Sunday, Nov. 21, as a host of friends and relatives gathered to celebrate their wedding anniversary.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hurley and family of Robert Lee; Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Tubank of Bronte; Mr. and Mrs. Bill Brown of Bronte; Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Roberts and family of Tahoka; Mrs. and J. G. West of Big Spring; Ollie Hamilton of Winters; Clifton Warren of Nixon, Texas; Odis and Misses Era and Arah Adams of Big Spring.

Miss La Rue McDorman visited with friends in San Angelo last week.

Administrator's Notice

The State of Texas,
County of Coke.

To those indebted to or holding claims against the estate of J. J. Casey, deceased.

The undersigned having been duly appointed administrator of the Estate of J. J. Casey, Deceased, McNeil Wylie, Judge of the County Court of said County on the 22nd day of November, 1937, hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate to come forward and make settlement; and those having claims against said estate to present to me within the time prescribed by law.

My residence is Coke county, Texas, and post office address is Robert Lee, Texas, where I receive my mail. This 22nd day of November, 1937.

G. C. Casey,
Administrator of the Estate of J. J. Casey, Deceased.

**Dr. R. J. Warren
DENTIST**

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**\$500
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For the arrest and conviction of anyone caught stealing cattle on my ranches.
R. H. Harris



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Let Us Suggest

Something that he can wear!

- Shirts, Ties
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- Pajamas.

She will enjoy this Christmas if you give her

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- Chinaware,
- Table Linens,
- Bath Towels, Pictures.

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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. W. W. PUETT, Owner

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One full year, six days per week including Monday but without Sunday, by mail in West Texas—

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FIRST WITH THE LATEST NEWS

The San Angelo Morning Times goes to press at 2 a. m. in time for all night sport events as well as other late news.

San Angelo Weekly Standard

Sixteen or more pages every week with all the leading features from the daily for the preceding week (except sport and oil news) one full year—

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Robert Lee High School

STEERLINE

News of the week

Editor, Sports & Joke Writer
Bobby Lee Davis

Pep writer, Katherine Scoggins

Senior Reporter, Bob L. Davis,

Junior Rep., Gail McCutchen

Soph. Rep., Prudie Creech

Freshmen Rep., Geraldine Davis

Football Season Ends

The Steers closed their football season last week on "Turkey Day" by roundly outplaying, outrushing, and outblocking the Bronte Longhorns. In fact the Steers won everything but the score and they were made only by "breaks" which were well

taken advantage of by the Longhorns. The score was Bronte 27 and Robert Lee 6.

Robert Lee began football back in 1929 by beating Bronte 79-0 and again they won 79-0 over the Bronte that same year. Robert Lee also won the 2 games from Bronte in 1930 and 2 in 1931.

Then Bronte began their victory over Robert Lee in 1932 winning both games in 1932, 1933 and 1934. In 1935 Bronte won the first game 14-8, and Robert Lee came back and won 32-12. In 1936 Bronte won both games 6-0 and 1937 Bronte won 34-0 and 27-6. Robert Lee has the score and Bronte has the games. We'll do the winning in 1938.

Basketball Starts

Coach Bowman had about 15

men to report out for basketball Monday and plans were made to attend the tournament at Blakwell Friday and Saturday. Robert Lee is to have a tournament in January.

Pep Squad News

The pep squad attended the game at Bronte last Thursday and did their best to help the boys win.

We have all enjoyed the football season very much and are looking forward to having a bigger and better group next year.

We made a small profit on the show Thursday night, and we still need funds for the completion of our group of uniforms. Anyone who wishes in any way to help please let us know.

Campus Chatter

(The Chatterers)

It seems that the people in Robert Lee should have a public etiquette book published for the benefit of a certain few.

I wonder where Marjorie acquired the name of Martha Washington. I suppose George could tell us.

Ed, did you have a good time at Bronte Saturday night?

We are afraid Edna's going to have to get a new pair of glasses. She's worn out the ones she has now looking for a certain V-8.

Most of the girls highly advertise the Oldsmobile as a wonderful bargain.

Katherine, since when did you cultivate a love for cats? You also seem to like to throw rocks.

Senior News

Don't look now, but isn't far away. The date for the senior play is to be announced soon and everyone who fails to see it will miss one of the most sensational "hits" of the year. Tickets will be on advance sale, so don't be bashful ladies and gentlemen, just step right up and get yours now.

The seniors were supposed to have had a party last night. Write-up next week.

Miss Downey still insists on being "sleepy" on Monday. Sounds bad!

Our rings will be here soon, and by the way, seniors, our class dues are coming in slow.

Junior News

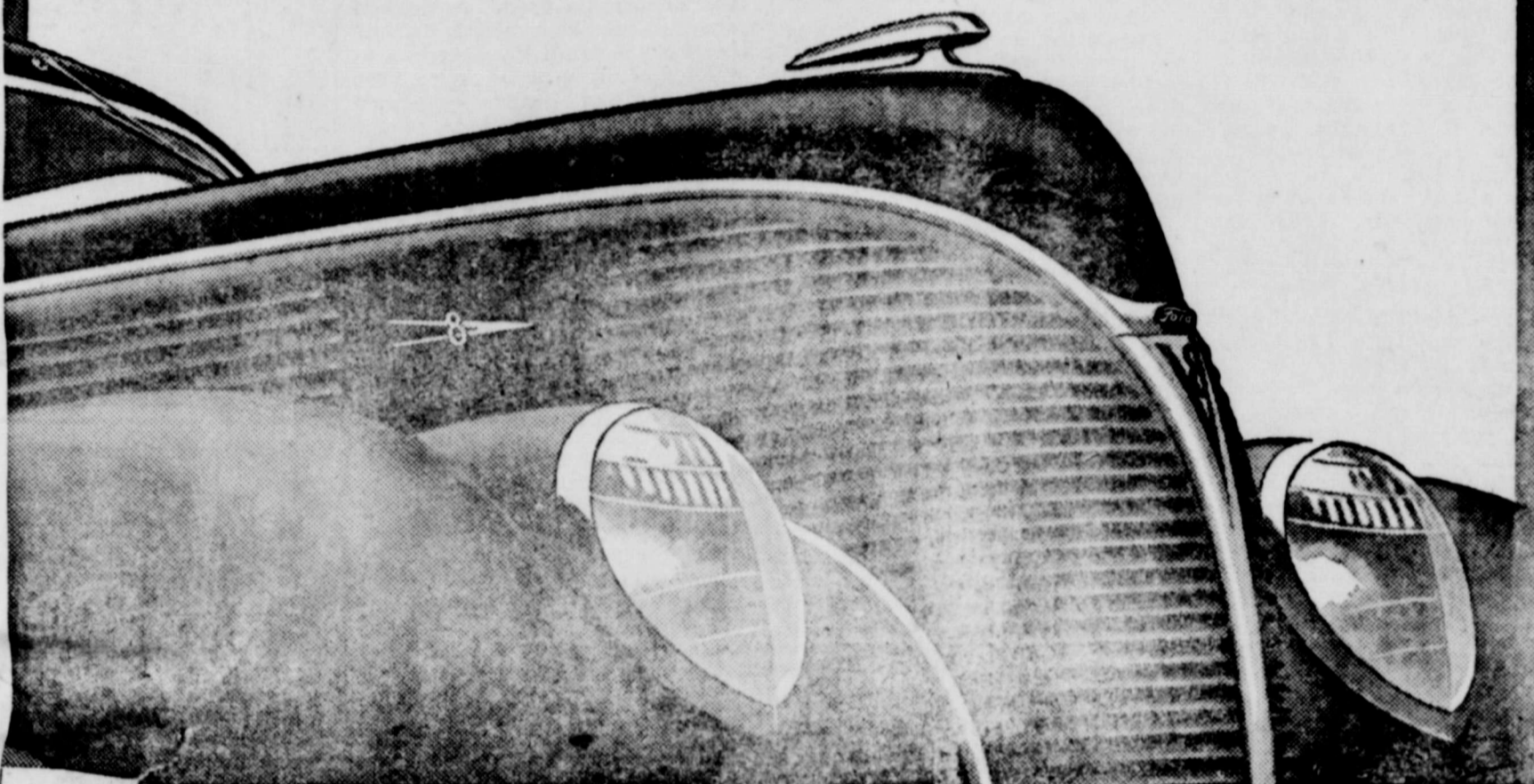
Ouch! The Juniors had a wry look on their faces Monday morning and it wasn't because of too much turkey. This is exam week! We have a feeling that we'll make pretty fair grades, but you never can tell about those things.

Bert amuses us all greatly. He has a habit of chewing bugs in the study hall.

The Doctor Says: Never allow a bottle containing medicine to remain uncorked. Look at the label on a medicine bottle three times before giving--first, when removing from the shelf, second when measuring contents and third when returning bottle to the shelf. Have label upward when pouring the medicine, to avoid smearing it. Destroy all medicines after each illness.

It's getting so that about the only things farmers can keep without spraying are the grindstone and the mortgage.

Announcing TWO NEW FORD V-8 CARS FOR 1938



THE DE LUXE 85 HORSEPOWER



DE LUXE FORD V-8... 112" wheelbase; 85-horsepower engine; Improved Easy-Action Safety Brakes; Center-Poise Ride; All-steel body; Mohair or Broadcloth upholstery; Walnut-finished trim; Twin horns, tail lights, sun visors; Clock; 6.00" black tires, white side-walls are extra; 8 body types; 6 colors.

THE STANDARD 60 OR 85 HORSEPOWER



STANDARD FORD V-8... 112" wheelbase; 85 or 60 horsepower engine; Improved Easy-Action Safety Brakes; Center-Poise Ride; All-steel body; Broadcloth or Mohair upholstery, Mohair extra in "60"; Mahogany-finished trim; One tail light, sun visor; Twin horns; 3 body types; 3 colors.

FORD offers two new cars for 1938—the Standard Ford V-8 and the De Luxe Ford V-8. They are different in appearance—but built to the same high standard of mechanical excellence—on the same chassis.

Because people liked our 1937 car so well, they bought more than of any other make. They liked its looks, its smooth performance, and the way it handled. We have improved on that car in the newly styled Standard Ford V-8.

But some folks wanted still more size and style, with the same Ford advantages. For them, we designed a new De Luxe line.

The De Luxe Ford V-8 Sedans are longer with more room, larger luggage space, and finer appointments all around.

De Luxe cars are equipped with the 85-horsepower engine only.

The Standard is even lower priced than the De Luxe. It has graceful new lines and well-tailored interiors—with a choice of engine sizes—85 or 60 horsepower.

Before Ford made V-type 8-cylinder engines available to every one, they were used only in expensive cars. Since then, four million Ford owners have learned the genuine enjoyment of driving an eight-cylinder car with all-around economy. The thrifty "60" engine, especially, makes possible in Standard models a very low first cost and equally low operating cost. With two distinct designs, two engine sizes and two price ranges, you'll find a 1938 Ford car to fit your needs exactly.

PRICES FOR CARS DELIVERED IN DETROIT—TAXES EXTRA

Standard Ford V-8 (60 hp.)—Coupe, \$599; Tudor, \$644; Fordor, \$689. Standard Ford V-8 (85 hp.)—Coupe, \$629; Tudor, \$669; Fordor, \$714. De Luxe Ford V-8 (85 hp. only)—Coupe, \$689; Tudor, \$729; Fordor, \$774; Convertible Coupe, \$774; Club Coupe, \$749; Convertible Club Coupe, \$804; Phaeton, \$824; Convertible Sedan, \$904.

Standard and De Luxe cars equipped with bumpers, bumper guards, spare wheel, tire, tube, tire lock and band, cigar lighter, twin horns, and headlight beam indicator on instrument panel, at no extra charge.

In addition, De Luxe cars are equipped with extra tail light, windshield wiper, sun visor; also de luxe steering wheel, glove compartment lock, clock, and chrome wheel bands, at no extra charge.

See the New Fords on display Saturday at

COKE MOTOR CO.

Robert Lee, Texas

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
By WILLIAM BRUCKART

NATIONAL PRESS BLDG., WASHINGTON, D. C.



Washington.—“The best laid plans of mice and men” will go off at a tangent, it seems, even when one political party is numerically in pre-

Congress Is Balky
premise control of the national government. President Roosevelt called congress into extra session with very definite objectives outlined, and he repeated them in his regular message on the state of the Union. He wanted crop control legislation for relief of agriculture and he wanted wages and hours controlled by federal statute for the relief of labor. But congress, or a part of it, has turned out to be a balky mule. It has one foot out of the traces already and the driver is having a lot of trouble to keep the animal hitched.

The above is by way of saying that scores of Democratic members of the house and many senators with seats on the majority side have come back from a summer on the hustings quite convinced that it is not popular with the voters to be a rubber stamp. I do not mean by that statement that the President has lost control of his party machinery, or that he can not crack the whip and get things done; I mean that instead of having a few recalcitrants within his own party to deal with, he now has many, and members of congress are about like coyotes — their courage increases as their number increases.

It might be mentioned in passing that at least half a dozen Democratic members of the house have come back from home with plans to run for their party's nomination to the senate next year. The reason given by those with whom I have talked is almost the same in each instance. The incumbent senator who is up for re-election has been too much of a New Dealer. “Our people are calling for something besides rubber stamps.” These potential senatorial candidates have records showing opposition to the President in some vitally important New Deal policies while supporting him wholeheartedly in other phases of his program.

No one can say how far this movement will get, but anyone who has observed congresses perform in other cases where the President was in his second term can not dismiss the circumstance as without significance. It is the usual practice for sitting members of the house and senate to stick close to the President, as party leader, in his first term—because they must seek re-election with his support. But now many of them regard President Roosevelt as through and they are starting early to make their record look good to the voters whom they will canvass next year.

These few paragraphs above must serve to introduce evidence of a much deeper fact. In many important places and among many powerful or influential men in congress one hears frequent references and observations to this effect: If Mr. Roosevelt is going to retain his control of the party and carry through on the propositions which he will make from time to time, he must cast aside a part, at least, of his radical advisers and the schemes they concoct.

As I related, the President outlined his objectives for the special session. Two or three years ago, they would have been received by the representatives and senators with loud acclaim, with ballyhoo. But in the first few weeks of the extra session, there has been just as much condemnation as there has been approval.

Nor can we overlook another phase of the situation. Not only have many of the men at the capitol declined to affirm the President's propositions; they have gone in the other direction. They have offered programs of their own. They are prepared to battle for them. In politics, that sort of a thing often has proved fatal to the plans of the man who then occupied the White House. It may not turn out that way this time but there are many observers are sure the President is going to be forced into accepting some things he did not want or does not want just now.

Take the question of taxes, for instance. Rightly or wrongly, the President is being blamed for the current business depression and criticism of this sort is rolling up

like a snowball going down hill. It is being said that two tax levies which were forced through congress are largely responsible. The tax on undivided profits of corporations and the capital gains tax are used as horrible examples of these unsound policies fostered by Mr. Roosevelt. Well, the President is responsible to the extent that he approved of them. They were the product, however, of some of the dozen or so peck-a-boo artists to whom the President frequently has listened as advisors.

I think it has been generally demonstrated that the two taxes in question have been ruinous, especially to the small business. It is equally true, I believe, that business must be given some consideration if it ever is to get on a sound basis again and that it ought to share attention of legislators with labor leaders even though business has fewer votes. In any event, the burdens which the New Deal admittedly has placed on business are serving as the springboard for a part of the Democratic majority. They can properly fight for these things—and easily be too busy to push the President's program through.

So the President's plans have gone astray. They may remain that way, or they may go even further, depending upon how long the backward slide of business continues. Of one thing, you may be sure. Partly through his own fault and partly through the fault of the type of advisors with which he has surrounded himself, Mr. Roosevelt does not have the confidence of as many members of the legislative branch as he formerly held.

Looking Forward
It is a little early to attempt a report on prospects for the regular session of congress that convenes in January. Yet, since it is quite evident there will be nothing in the current extra session beyond crop control legislation—if even that—I believe we might look forward a bit. One of the things now evident is the position congress will take on relief for destitute and unemployed. I believe I see a battle coming in that direction.

It has been apparent during the last two years that congress was dissatisfied with the relief system built up by Secretary Ickes and the professional reliever, Harry Hopkins, works progress administrator. The requirements, especially for the Hopkins machine, have been met with what has come to be called “blank check” appropriations. That is, congress has passed a bill appropriating two billions or three billions or whatever was thought necessary by Mr. Hopkins. It was just as simple as that.

Now, however, some observers think they detect a change. They believe they see signs that congress will put an end to the “blank check” method of handling relief. As far as anyone knows now, the President again will ask for a huge sum to be distributed for relief through Mr. Hopkins—and that is when the battle lines will form.

Money for Relief
Congress, therefore, will be faced again with appropriation demands to provide food and clothing and likely the request for the funds will come from Mr. Roosevelt as heretofore—for a lump sum. If the number favoring the dole grows to any considerable extent, there may be a reversal of policy whether the President wants it that way or not. You see, in an election year (and all house members and 30-odd senators face election canvasses again next year) it is nice to be able to say to the voters that they are receiving something at the hands of their representative or their senator. The candidates can justify a break with the President easily, and with business sliding backward as is the case now, there will be plenty of relief needed for unemployed again. The voters can be told that they are being given charge of these relief expenditures and that they no longer will have to watch Washington bureaucrats waste the taxpayers' money. On the horizon, therefore, it is possible to see the line of cleavage between the New Deal and the old line Democrats leading to elimination of the dangerous lump-sum appropriation and a restoration of relief administration into the hands of local authorities.

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST,
Dean of the Moody Bible Institute
of Chicago.
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Lesson for December 5

CHRISTIAN REST

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 11:28-30; Hebrews 4:1-11.
GOLDEN TEXT—Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.—Matthew 11:28.
PRIMARY TOPIC—When We Are Tired
JUNIOR TOPIC—God's Great Invitation.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How Christ Gives Us Rest.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Christian Rest.

“Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all its sons away,” so sang Isaac Watts in 1719. One wonders what he might say today! The mad rush of modern life—its relentless drawing of us all into its terrific tempo—leaves us distraught, nervous, overanxious. Nervous disorders are on a rapid increase, even among children. The condition prevails in the country as well as in the city, although it is aggravated in metropolitan centers.

Let us lay down the burdens of the universe for a bit and counsel quietly about that almost forgotten Christian virtue, rest. Nowhere can the troubled spirit find calm of soul as surely and as quickly as in God's Word—and in the One revealed there, for true rest is

I. Found in Christ (Matt. 11:28-30).

Rest for our souls is found not in the cessation of activity, but rather in joining with Christ as our yoke-fellow and in going on with him in meekness and lowliness of heart. Most of life's restlessness is the result of pride, of driving ambition to be somebody or to attain something. True humility removes all such disturbing factors.

But we do have a yoke and a burden to bear. Yes, it is true that not all is easy in the Christian life. But as someone has suggested, the burdens are like the burden of feathers on a bird. They may seem to be too heavy for his little body, but as a matter of fact they are the thing he flies with! Such are the “burdens” of Christ.

II. Received by Faith (Heb. 4:3).

Those who believe enter into rest. Faith in God through Jesus Christ brings a man into an abiding place that the storms of life may beat upon but can never move. Fair weather followers of Jesus who fall into a frenzy of fear and worry when sorrow or loss comes upon them need to learn to walk by faith. “Be not dismayed whate'er betide, God will take care of you,” is more than the pious expression of a hymn writer, it is a statement of fact.

III. Rejected by Unbelief (Heb. 4:1, 6-11).

“The worst thing in the world is unbelief — because it effectually closes the door to God's blessing. Jesus could not do “many mighty works” in his home town of Nazareth “because of their unbelief” (Matt. 13:58). Unbelief will keep us from the rest that God has prepared for his people, for it not only hinders men from coming to the Saviour, but keeps them from resting in him after they are saved.

IV. Necessary to Useful Living (v. 11).

Only when the follower of Christ appropriates that rest of soul which results from turning from his own efforts and trusting himself fully to Christ will there be that absolute surrender of every detail and problem of life to him which will bring out in daily living the glorious beauty and power of a life at rest with God.

A poem by Fay Inchfawn which has blessed the writer's soul is here passed on, with the prayer that it may help you who read these notes:

“Well, I am done. My nerves were on the rack.
I've laid them down today;
It was the last straw broke the camel's back.
I've laid that down today.
No, I'll not fume, nor fuss, nor fight;
I'll walk by faith a bit and not by sight,
I think the universe will work all right,
I've laid it down today.

“So, here and now, the overweight, the worry,
I'll lay it down today;
The all-too-anxious heart, the tearing hurry;
I'll lay these down today.
O eager hands, O feet so prone to run,
I think that He who made the stars and sun
Can mind the things you've had to leave undone.
Do lay them down today.”

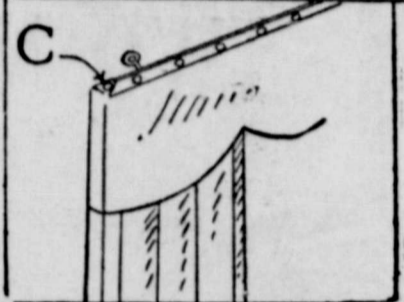
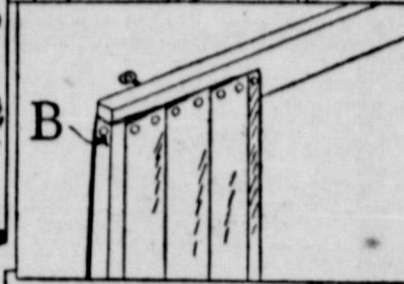
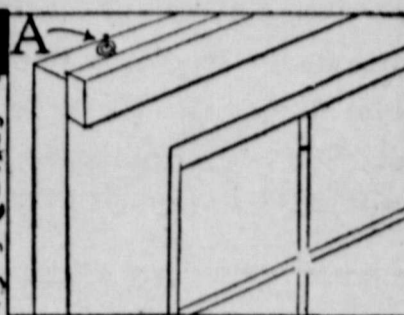
How true it is that we are prone to bear all the burdens of the universe when God's Word has told us to cast all our care upon Him, for He careth for us (1 Pet. 5:7). It is a powerful testimony for Christ when distraught and worry-ridden non-Christians see God's children walking steady and true in the midst of disappointments, trials, and sorrows. And the opposite is also true, that failure to trust God is a practical denial of our professed faith.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Thumbtack Your Draperies to a Board.



TO GIVE draperies the smartly tailored effect obtained by the professional decorator, a valance board must be used. A straight one by two inch board will be needed. A small finishing nail in the top of the window casing near each end and screw eyes placed near the top of the back of the valance board will hold it in place as shown at A. Both side drapes and valance may be thumbtacked to the board and then be quickly hung all at once by hooking the screw eyes over the finishing nails. Think of the advantage on cleaning day! Just lift board and all off the nails and take outside for dusting.

Tack the side drapes to the board first as at B, arranging fullness in flat pleats. In making the valance, allow enough material to fold around the ends of the board as at C; then tack it along the top, stretching it just enough so that it is perfectly smooth.

The valance shown here is made of glazed chintz and matches the glazed chintz border that faces the edges of the side drapes. The glass curtains may be hung just inside the window frame or to the bottom of the valance board.

Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book, SEWING. Forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions for making

slipcovers and dressing tables; restoring and upholstering chairs, couches; making curtains for every type of room and purpose. Making lampshades, rugs, ottomans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents, to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Illinois.

SO PURE EXCEEDS THE RIGID REQUIREMENTS OF THE U.S. PHARMACOPOEIA

St. Joseph

GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

Raised Standard of Living
“Advertising” has been one of the most potent factors in raising the American standard of living, according to a statistician said John R. Stewart, Commerce, of the Detroit Board of C.

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.)

FALSE TEETH

SAVE 90 DAYS' TRIAL
If you need teeth, but HALF do not care to spend OR much money, my pleasant, economical method is what you want. My guarantee plan gives you three months' trial to see how they fit and look. Unless you are perfectly satisfied they do not cost you one cent. I have thousands of satisfied customers wearing my dental plates. My Special Method is founded on 3 YRS. EXP. EXPERIENCE.

SEND NO MONEY

Write today for Free material and instructions.
DR. CLEVELAND 503-05 Missouri Ave. Dental Laboratory, Dept. 44-K, E. St. Louis, Ill.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

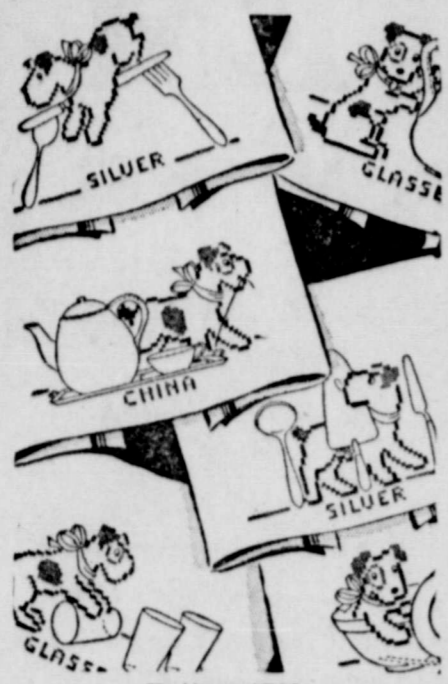
LIFE'S LIKE THAT By Fred Neher



“Let go, dear . . . he saw the peanut first!!”

Foxy Little Terrier For Tea Towels

Terry, the Terrier, will dry your dishes with the same "punch" he displays when rolling glasses and hurdling silver. It will make your dish-drying a joy just to see his jolly self on the towels you use. These motifs require so few



Pattern 5746.

stitches, so little floss, they're economical and ideal pick-up work. Single, outline and cross stitch make this splendid embroidery for a gift. In pattern 5746 you will find a transfer pattern of six motifs averaging 5 by 8 1/2 inches; material requirements; color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches used.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to the Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y. Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

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 hard on him if she nags her husband ten days out of every month.

In 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."

Pure Pleasure

God Almighty first planted a garden; and indeed it is the purest of human pleasures.—Bacon.

EASE YOUR CHILD'S CHEST COLD TONIGHT

Tonight, at bedtime, rub his little chest with stainless, snow-white Penetro. Penetro is the only salve that has a base of old-fashioned mutton suet together with 113% to 227% more medication than any other nationally sold cold salve. Creates thorough counter-irritant action that increases blood flow, stimulates body heat to ease the tightness and pressure. Vaporizing action helps to "open up" stuffy nasal passages. 35c jar contains twice 25c size. Ask for Penetro.

Right Has Preference

A good and faithful judge prefers what is right to what is expedient.—Horace.

666 checks MALARIA in three days COLDS

LIQUID, TABLETS first day SALVE, NOSE DROPS Headache, 30 minutes.

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

WNU-L 48-37

MAGIC CARPET

It doesn't matter what you're thinking of buying—a bar-pin or a baby grand, a new suit for Junior or a set of dining-room furniture—the best place to start your shopping tour is in an easy-chair, with an open newspaper. The turn of a page will carry you as swiftly as the magic carpet of the Arabian Nights, from one end of the shopping district to the other. You can rely on modern advertising as a guide to good values. You can compare prices and styles, fabrics and finishes, just as though you were standing in a store.

Make a habit of reading the advertisements in this paper every week. They can save you time, energy and money.

Floyd Gibbons'

ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"Horror on the Highway"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

And a very extra-special hello to you, Marybob Willson out there at your home in Union, N. J., for your swell story today.

Marybob—pretty name isn't it?—is a big girl now, but she was only seven when adventure—in the shape of an escaped lunatic—jumped right on the running board of the family car and gave Marybob a chance to be a heroine.

One autumn day in 1932 Marybob and her mother were driving, without her dad, from Erie, Pa., to New York city. That was a big thrill for Marybob—taking a long trip like that without her dad—because it gave her a chance to take care of her mother.

Madman Jumped on Their Car.

Marybob kept her eyes open, and, while her mother drove the car, she lolled luxuriously alone in the back seat like a little queen watching the scenery. Old Man Autumn had been using his paint brush on the trees that line the road of the Roosevelt highway in the part of Pennsylvania they were driving through and Marybob didn't miss a thing. Beautiful russets and yellows flew by in a moving picture of color as mother stepped on the gas to get to New York before dark.

Suddenly, however, as the car sped along the light traffic, a man jumped into the center of the road and gesticulated wildly for them to stop. Thinking that there had been an accident around the bend ahead of them and that some one might be seriously hurt, Marybob's mother slowed down just in front of the man. As she did so he dashed forward, jumped on the running board and began cursing and yelling like a madman.

"Go ahead, go fast, go fast," the man screamed between curses. Marybob and her mother looked at the man and Marybob's mother went pale. The man's eyes were staring out of his head and the muscles of his strained face twitched spasmodically. At first she thought he was drunk, but a second glance at his wild, unnatural eyes told her she had a dangerous maniac to contend with. The mother's first thought was for her little girl.

"Be careful," she said in a guarded voice, "this man is crazy." Marybob looked at him. He certainly looked crazy hanging onto the inside of the car door through the open window. She looked ahead. The road was clear. Her mother was driving faster, as ordered, but that wasn't fast enough for their uninvited guest.

"Faster!" he shouted, and, taking a screwdriver from his pocket with his free hand, he reached through the window and struck at Mary-



He Struck at Marybob's Mother.

bob's mother. He was on the driver's side of the car and could easily reach her. The car went faster as the frantic mother tried to avoid the blows and avert an accident. Down the highway they went—faster than the law allows—and Marybob's mother prayed for a policeman to stop them.

Marybob Closed Window on His Hand.

In the meantime, in the back seat, Miss Marybob was doing a little heavy thinking. If she locked the door from the inside the crazy man would at least have to stay on the outside. Her little hand slipped down and zip! the lock was on the door.

So far so good. But now, how about closing the window on his hand? The maniac was giving all his attention to her mother, so Marybob was able to start turning the little handle that closes and opens the window. Little by little the heavy glass came up. If only the man wouldn't notice it until he was caught.

Marybob's mother was driving like mad now. The car was swaying back and forth across the road. Any minute she might lose control and send them all to their deaths in a terrible smash-up.

The glass was soon just a tiny bit away from the man's hand. Marybob could see the blue veins standing out as the man held on with all his strength. She took a long breath, a tight grip on the handle and then turned it as fast as she could. The window pressed the hand tight in its grasp.

Her Clever Scheme Was Effective.

A wild scream of anger came from outside the car—a pair of murderous eyes glared through the glass at the little girl, but Marybob wasn't afraid now. She just held on tight to the window handle.

Her mother, nearly fainting from terror, saw a group of men in the road ahead. She dared not slow down and was afraid to look around because of the speed of the car.

And right then Marybob did some backseat driving. "It's all right, mama," she said, "I've got his hand caught in the window."

Mama nearly lost control of the car and herself when she realized what her daughter had done, but she did slow down and stop. And Marybob didn't let go of the window handle until three men grabbed hold of the crazy man and pulled him off. Even then he swung his screwdriver at the window and smashed it to bits. But he didn't hurt Marybob or her mother.

The man was an escaped lunatic and the men in the road were guards searching for him.

Wow! What an adventure! And what a girl!

Copyright.—WNU Service.

Imply—Infer

The speaker implies something, the hearer infers a meaning to his words. To imply is to suggest something not directly or specifically mentioned; to infer is to conclude that the meaning is so-and-so. In his speech the mayor implied that he was tired of working with a council that always opposed him. His hearers inferred that he would soon retire from office.

Use for Tung Oil

The principal use of tung oil is in making paints and varnishes, weatherproofing cloth and building material, and insulating electric wires. A single property of the oil makes it valuable for all those things. It is so heavy, weighing about eight pounds a gallon, it dries into a smooth, hard coat that can't be harmed by heat, cold, water, many acids.

In Step With Santa Claus



KEEPING up with the Joneses is easy—it's keeping up with Santa Claus that has Sew-Your-Own in stitches currently. We got a peek at his wares, though, and frankly we copied some of his artistry. (You can see for yourself there's a "Christmasy look" about today's trio of fashions.) And happily you can do more than look and wish—you can make them realities the easy way: just sew, sew, Sew-Your-Own!

Cute and Cozy.

Look your prettiest in leisure or on the job in the lusciously feminine house jacket (young sister to the house coat) above, left. Santa Claus has ordered thousands of these for feminine friends in his good graces and you know S. C. usually shows impeccable taste in gifts. In handsome silk crepe or very lightweight corduroy it is as cozy as a love seat before an open fire. Make it either in the short length (see inset) or regular dress length.

Feminine Flattery.

Polish yourself off in a brilliantly styled new frock for the holidays just ahead. Sew-Your-Own's newest success (above center) will be your success once you wear it in the public eye. It is most gifted in its distinctive design, below-waist slimmness, and all-of-a-piece simplicity. Make your version the very essence of chic in sheer wool or satin, in your most flattering color.

A Blouse or Two.

Tops in the fashion picture just now is that friendly little item—the blouse. A completely engaging one is shown here for women who sew. Wear it tucked in or peplum style. And here's a practical idea: you have a choice in sleeve lengths. For variety's sake, why not make the long sleeved model in silk crepe for dress; the short sleeved one in jersey for sports and all occasion wear?

The Patterns.

Pattern 1412 is designed for sizes 32 to 42. Size 34 requires 4 1/2

yards of 39-inch material and 3/4 yard for contrast. Short length requires 4 1/2 yards.

Pattern 1394 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards of 54-inch fabric.

Pattern 1417 is designed for sizes 34 to 44. Size 36 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39-inch material; with short sleeves, 1 3/4 yards.

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.

New Pattern Book.

Send 15 cents for the Barbara Bell Fall and Winter Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns.

© Bell Syndicate, WNU Service.

TO PREVENT COLDS



WATCH YOUR ALKALINE BALANCE

LUDEN'S

Menthol Cough Drops 5¢ contain an added ALKALINE FACTOR

GET RID OF PIMPLES

New Remedy Uses Magnesia to Clear Skin. Firms and Smooths Complexion—Makes Skin Look Years Younger.

Get rid of ugly, pimply skin with this extraordinary new remedy. Denton's Facial Magnesia works miracles in clearing up a spotty, roughened complexion. Even the first few treatments make a noticeable difference. The ugly spots gradually wipe away, big pores grow smaller, the texture of the skin itself becomes firmer. Before you know it friends are complimenting you on your complexion.

SPECIAL OFFER

—for a few weeks only
Here is your chance to try out Denton's Facial Magnesia at a liberal saving. We will send you a full 6 oz. bottle of Denton's, plus a regular size box of famous Milnesia Wafers (the original Milk of Magnesia tablets)... both for only 60¢! Cash in on this remarkable offer. Send 60¢ in cash or stamps today.

DENTON'S Facial Magnesia

SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc.
4402—23rd Street, Long Island City, N. Y.
Enclosed find 60¢ (cash or stamps) for which send me your special introductory combination.

Name _____
Street Address _____
City _____ State _____

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW

Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

- Which are the three largest fresh-water lakes in the world?
- In what country did geometry originate?
- What is the minimum age for the office of President of the United States?
- In what country has a condemned criminal the choice of drinking cyanide of potassium or being hanged?
- In Roman mythology who was Lucina?

Answers

- Lakes Superior, Victoria (Africa), and Huron.
- The history of the science begins in Greece, but mensuration was developed to a considerable extent at an early period in Egypt, Babylonia and India.
- Thirty-five years.
- In Estonia the death penalty in murder cases gives the condemned this choice.
- Goddess of Light.

ALAMO THEATRE
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2 & 3

Zane Grey's
"THUNDER TRAIL"

with Gilbert Roland - Marsha Hunt
Also Cartoon and Sporting Pals

SUNDAY & MONDAY, DECEMBER 5 & 6

Shirley Temple
in Rudyard Kipling's

"WEE WILLIEWINKIE"

with Victor McLaughlin - Michael Whalen - June Lang
Plus Color Comedy and News.

WEDNESDAY ONLY, DECEMBER 8th

Anthony Martin - Dixie Dunbar
in

"SING AND BE HAPPY"

with Joan Davis
Also two-reel comedy.

TEXAS THEATRE
BRONTE, TEXAS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3 & 4

"LOST HORIZON"

(A Frank Capra Production
with
Ronald Coleman - June Wyatt

THURSDAY ONLY, DECEMBER 7, (?)

Dick Powell
in

"VARSITY SHOW"

Specials For Friday & Saturday

DECEMBER 3rd & 4th

The Red & White Store

CALL FOR YOUR H & E PROFIT SHARING STAMPS.

R & W OATS, Quick or regular, Large kg	19c
Sun Spun SALAD DRESSING, Quart Jar	39c
R & W SALMON, Tall can	27c
R & W Sifted PEAS, 2 No 2 cans	35c
R & W FLAV-JELL, 6 Asst. Flavors, pkg	5c
No 2 Standard TOMATOES, 3 cans for	23c
Supreme PEANUT BUTTER, Quart Jar	25c
Del Dixie PICKLES, sour or dill, 26 oz jar	15c
R & W Laundry SOAP, 5 giant bars	19c
B & W TAMALES, 2 - no 1 1/2 cans	25c
R & W MILK, 2 small cans 7c - 2 tall cans	14c
PINTO BEANS, 10 lb	49c
R & W TOMATO JUICE, 12 1/2 oz can, 2 for	15c
R & W CAKE FLOUR, large package	23c
Standard SPINACH, 3 no 2 cans	25c
R & W VEGETABLE SOUP, 3 cans for	25c
R & W LYE, 3 cans for	25c
Texas ORANGES, 360 size each	1c
Spuds, Idaho 10 lb	16c
Red Ball ORANGES, Calif. navels, 220 size, doz	27c
COCONUTS, 100's size, each	7 1-2c

Remember to call for Green Stamps

W. J. Cumbie

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our deepest appreciation for the kindness of our friends during our bereavement.

Mrs. Rickman Hester,
Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hester
and family.

TURKEYS

I will begin buying turkeys Monday December 6, at the M System in Robert Lee.

W. C. Kerley

Supt. and Mrs. Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Smith attended the Thanksgiving game at A & M.

New line of Hanover dress shirts featuring sleeve clasps--variety of colors, at
Lander's Variety Store

Mr. and Mrs. Bailey Russell and Miss Mettie Russell spent last week end at Levelland, guests of the J. R. Joplin family.

For Sale--Plymouth Sedan in good condition. If interested see Dr. J. K. Griffith.

Bill Tom Roach, former football coach here, was a Robert Lee guest during the Thanksgiving season. Mr. Roach is teacher of industrial education and assistant athletic coach in the public schools of Wheeler.

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

Winford Baze spent Thanksgiving with friends in Lubbock.

Woodrow Gardner left last week for Hobbs, N. M., where he has a position in a drug store.

FOR SALE--Two young horses, worth the money. One good Maytag washer, one moulboard gang plow. If interested, see J. H. Walker.

Timber is being placed on the ground for the purpose of re-flooring the river bridge and otherwise giving it a general overhauling.

If you are looking for aluminumware don't fail to see our line.

Lander's Variety Store

In the county election Saturday regarding taxes on dogs, the vote was very light over the county. It carried by 20 votes in favor of the tax.

Miss Bennie Helen Turney, who is attending college at Denton, was home Thanksgiving returning Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Roberts are improving the home they recently bought from M. H. Havins, weatherboarding the house and making general repairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Turner of Norton and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Lowry and son of Ballinger spent Sunday in the W. H. Bell home.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Heglund expect to move soon to Balmorea where he will work on a school building now under construction there.

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

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank everyone who so kindly assisted us during the fire last Friday night, and also the San Angelo fire department for responding to the distress call.

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Turney.

"M" SYSTEM

GROCERY & MARKET

Specials for Friday & Saturday

December 3 & 4

We have plenty of fresh fruits and vegetables and we have all those ingredients for that Fruit Cake such as candied Cherries, candied Pineapple, Lemon Peel, Orange Peel, Citron, Currants, Raisins, Walnuts, Almonds, Pecans, Dates and anything else you might wish to add to it.

CRANBERRIES,	lb	15c
Texas GRAPEFRUIT,	doz	25c
California ORANGES,	each	1c
Coronado whole peeled APRICOTS, 2 cans		19c
Nancy Hank PEACHES or PEARS, Picnic size tins, 3 cans		25c
Stuffed OLIVES, 3 1/2 oz bottle with fork,		15c
Bulk Candy, Assorted	1 lb 10c 2 lb 19c	
PRUNES,	2 lb bag 13c 4 lb bag 23c	
Yukons FLOUR ,	24 lb 93c Best 48 lb 1.69	
Message SALMON,	2 tall cans	25c
Hearts Delight PEACHES,	No 2 1/2 can	15c
Ma Brown GRAPE JAM,	4 lb jar	49c
Armour Star PEANUT BUTTER, full quart		25c
CATSUP,	14 oz bottle	10c
Mission Sugar PEAS, 2 no 2 cans		25c
VIENNA SAUSAGE,	can	5c
POTTED MEAT,	2 cans	5c
PORK & BEANS,	can	5c

PICKLES, Dill or Sour qt. 12c

Market Specials

GROUND MEAT,	3 lbs	25c
LIVER,	lb	10c
HAMS, Halves or whole	lb	19c
Swift Premium BACON,	Box	35c
BRICK CHILI,	lb	15c
SEVEN STEAK,	2 lbs	25c
HAMS, Cooked Picnic	lb	23c
STEAK, Round, Loin or T-Bone	lb	20c