

Official Individual Crop Allotments For Coke County To Be Released

The individual crop acreages for Coke County will be released from the County Agent's office this week. Each producer will receive, by mail, his respective allotments. The allotments are cotton acreage to be planted General soil-depleting (feed for this section of the state). Retired acreages, or soil-conserving crops, such as sudan, sweet sorghums (red-top cane), which can be grazed or harvested for hay, at any stage of growth; and the total soil-depleting acreage which is the sum of the cotton plus the feed allotment.

Those allotments are official as this county has been released by the state office, and approved by the county committee. Every producer who plants within his assigned allotments will be eligible for payments under the 1938 Agricultural Conservation Program. All farmers who exceed, or over-plant, these allotments will not be eligible for payments and will have to pay a tax on over-planted cotton.

There will be a meeting in Bronte at the high school auditorium Thursday night, April 14 and at the courthouse in Robert Lee Saturday night, April 16th at which time the 1938 program will be explained in detail.

Western, Historical, Oriental Shows on Week's Program

Some splendid pictures have been on the screen at the Alamo lately, and some more good ones are coming up.

If you like Westerns you will likely enjoy "Reckless Ranger," starring Bob Allen tonight and Saturday night.

Sunday, Monday and Tuesday "Wells Fargo" will be shown. This is the outstanding picture of the season. The cast has all your favorite stars--Joel McCrea, Bob Burns, Lloyd Nolan, Henry O'Neil, Porter Hall, Frances Dee, supported by many others. Plenty of thrills, historical, superb acting.

Wednesday, April 20, "Daughter of Shanghai" with Anna May Wong, Philip Ahn, Charles Bickford, Larry Crabbe.

"Black Cats" to be Staged at Sanco

Be sure and come to the play at Sanco Friday night, April 22. If you like fun and like to laugh just come out and see "Black Cats," a three-act farce. We promise you 2½ hours of a jolly good time. There's going to be music and singing. Better not miss it!

Admission 10 and 20c and 50c for families.

The benefit of this play go for lights for the community.

Mrs. W. R. Walker Dies Tuesday Morning

About mid-morning Tuesday, Mrs. W. R. Walker passed quietly into the land where victory is eternal and suffering is not known.

Mary Eliza Brannum was born in Texas on October 2, 1858, and on July 4, 1883, she and Mr. Walker were married. Forty-five years ago they came to Coke county and took up ranching north of Silver, having for their neighbors the Connors, McKinsies and Norfleets, all well-known pioneer families. All of the seven children born to them are living and reside in Coke county--Sam, John, Robert, Jack, Dee, Mrs. Mattie Jacobs, and Mrs. Mary Bloodworth. There also 27 grandchildren, 5 great-grandchildren and two brothers, J. M. Brannum, San Angelo and J. H. Brannum Santa Anna. Following Mr. Walker's death Jan. 29, 1924, Mrs. Walker remained at the ranch home until a few years ago when she bought a home in Robert Lee.

Through the years she was a pioneer, Mrs. Walker exhibited a fortitude and whole-hearted helpfulness that is clearly etched on the memory of her old-time friends. In the days when doctors were few and far apart she nursed her own family with rare talent and the nights were never too dark nor the roads too long if a neighbor needed her assistance.

Converted in middle age, she always stood uncompromisingly for her convictions and in her prime she was active in the work of her church.

Though she held firm to a well defined standard her home was a gathering place for the young people of the community and her children's friends were always welcome.

Last words of love and respect were said at the graveside Wednesday afternoon with Rev. Fred DeLashaw, pastor of the Robert Lee Baptist church officiating in the services. Burial was made in the McKenzieville cemetery beside the grave of her husband.

Baptist Women's Missionary Union News

In the absence of the president, Mrs. Fred DeLashaw, Mrs. Lee Ramsour, who was also hostess to the group, presided when the Baptist W. M. U. met in her home Monday afternoon.

Mrs. G. C. Allen, assisted by Mrs. J. C. Snead, Jr., and Mrs. W. J. Cumbie, presented latest news flashes from the Baptist Co-operative Program. Members present other than those taking part on program were Mesdames B. A. Austin, John Bilbo, Roy Grey, Frank Preslar, Bob Reed, Lamont Scott, Delbert Harmon and Miss Ollie Green.

Easter Services at the Methodist Church

Special Easter observance is planned for the Methodist church this Sunday. Special music is planned by the choir for both the Morning and Evening services. At the evening services an Easter Cantata, entitled "From Cross To Crown", and arranged by the renowned composer and arranger Alfred Judson will be presented by the choir. This Cantata depicts the progress of events in Jesus' life from the time that he was taken into custody and brought before Pontius Pilate until the Resurrection and his appearance to his followers. The choir has been working on the cantata for a couple of months and has been working most diligently in order to be able to present it Easter Sunday night.

A most cordial welcome is extended to all to worship at the Methodist church at any or all of its services. The services for Sunday are:

Church School 10:00 A.M.
Morning Worship 11:00 A.M.
Epworth League 6:45 P.M.
Evening Worship 7:45 P.M.

Sunday's Program at Baptist Church

Sunday morning the Baptist choir will present a Special Easter Song Service on the theme, "The Uplifted Christ".

Sunday evening the B. T. U. will meet from 7:00 to 7:50 then will go in a body to the Methodist Easter Cantata.

Honor Christ Easter Sunday by going to the Church of your choice.

Baptist Pastor.

Methodist Women's Missionary Society News

Continuing the study of The Radiant Heart which is taught by Mrs. J. S. Gardner, the Methodist W. M. S. met Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. H. Bell.

Plans were made for members of the society to serve dinner down town next Monday when district court convenes and tentative plans were presented by the local committee for a spring frolic to include all members of church.

The hostess served cake and punch to Mesdames Chism Brown, Frank Kaeding, A. E. Latham, F. C. Clark, J. S. Craddock, J. S. Gardner, Elsie Wright, F. S. McCabe, Marvin Simpson.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Smith returned Monday from Bryan where they spent two weeks on business.

I. C. Williams, Pioneer, Buried Here Tues. Evening

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon for I. C. Williams, a resident of Coke County since 1894. Coming to this country when Robert Lee was quite young, he operated a hotel known as the Williams Hotel, one of the town's oldest landmarks which was torn down several years ago.

Mr. Williams was born in Irving, Kentucky, Dec. 10, 1849. On Feb. 10, 1876, he was married to Miss Martha Lowrance who preceded him in death on July 19, 1929. Three of the children born to the couple are living, Mrs. Bell Weathers, El Paso; Mrs. Lizzie Viers, Casper, Wyoming; Johnnie Williams who resides near Robert Lee.

Services held in the Robert Lee Methodist Church, were conducted by the pastor, Rev. Earl Hoggard. Burial was made in the Robert Lee cemetery beside the grave of his wife.

Coke County Singing Convention, Here Sunday

The quarterly meeting of the Coke County Singing Convention will be held unless otherwise arranged at the Baptist Church at Robert Lee Sunday, April 17. Owing to the fact that the morning is rather well occupied with other church activities it has been decided to begin the singing services at 1:30 p. m. However, a number have indicated their desire to come in the forenoon prepared to stay and we assure them our cooperation in this arrangement.

H. A. Williams, President,
J. C. Jordan, Secretary.

Second Meeting of Garden Club Held Tues.

The Garden Club held its second meeting Tuesday afternoon at the ranch home of Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Austin who are residing on the Silver road north of Sanco.

The perennial phlox was selected as the city flower and members plan to encourage the growth of the hardy flower in as many as possible of the home yards in Robert Lee.

New members accepted were Mrs. Lamont Scott, Mrs. Chism Brown and Mrs. Frank McCabe. Other members present were Mesdames W. K. Simpson, W. H. Bell, J. S. Craddock, J. C. Snead, Jr., Fred Roe, H. E. Smith, Fred McDonald, Jr., and the hostess.

Mrs. Delbert Walling will be hostess to the club at the next meeting.

J. S. and Billie Craddock are home for a few days from Texas Tech, Lubbock.

District Court Opens Here Monday, April 18

With no criminal cases and divorce suits leading the civil docket, light work and a short term seems likely for the spring term of district court which convenes here Monday, April 18.

Divorce Suits

Pearl Davis vs. Wayne Davis
J. K. Finley vs. Mary Finley
Bob F. Butner vs. Alma Butner
Alma Hogard vs. Orville Hogard
F. W. White vs. Lula White
Jack Trimble vs. Hazel Trimble
Jnanita Coleman vs. Raymond Coleman
Minnie Alice Prather vs. A. B. Prather
Zeia Hale vs. Virgil Hale.

Civil Cases

Civil cases scheduled for this term of court are:
J. B. Bruton vs. C. W. Ross, trespass to try title.
H. L. Jackson vs. P. H. Jackson, suit for damages.

List of Grand Jurors

J. I. Williams, Ed Hickman, Fred McCabe, H. J. Gartman, R. E. Cumbie, L. T. Youngblood, V. G. Ditmore, B. F. Bridges, W. B. Clift, W. L. Carr, Tom Rives, Jack Morrow, H. A. Williams, J. L. Stevenson, W. M. Millican, R. R. Ash.

The Grand Jurors are summoned to be at the court house on Monday morning, April 18, 1938, at 10 o'clock a. m.

List of Petit Jurors Drawn

Dave King, Sam Powell, C. R. Pinkston, Victor Wojtek, Joe Allen, Otis Smith, M. A. Butner, Chester Kiker, Cullen Clark, Fred McDonald, Jr., G. E. Davis, Bud Jones, Collin Sayner, Ralph Garvin, Joe Schooler, Jim Modling, L. H. McDorman, O. H. Willoughby, W. D. Markham, Truman Gartman, Ernest Adkins, M. C. Price, J. A. Allison, J. W. Service, John Caudle, Emmet Caperton, Joe Chapman, J. M. Mackey, Wesley Fields, Raymond McCutchen, Omar McQueen, Joe Fields, Roe Williams, C. J. Bannowsky, Jim Grey Gerald Allen.

The Petit Jurors are summoned to be at the court house on Tuesday morning, April 19, 1938, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Baptist Revival Ends With Good Report

Baptism of three junior girls climaxed the revival meeting held at the Robert Lee Baptist Church during last week. Conversations totaled four and three were added to the church by letter.

The severe cold, which lasted several days, greatly hindered the attendance.

Floyd Gibbons'

ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"The Doctor and the Killer"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

You know, boys and girls, a doctor's life is full of adventure. It's full of inconveniences too. They never know at what hour of the day or night the telephone might ring and send them rushing along on a sick call.

A doctor crashes the Adventurers' club today with the story of his most nerve wracking experience. Dr. John A. Mangieri of Brooklyn, N. Y., is his name.

Speaking about doctors, though, I want to tell you first a thing I saw in a theater one evening. The play was a melodrama. The packed house was silent at a particularly thrilling moment when suddenly a voice rang out from the audience.

"Is there a doctor in the house?"

Everybody looked around at the interruption. The actors stopped in the middle of their lines. A little man with a serious face was standing in the aisle. Then another man with a beard got up next to me. He called toward the man in the aisle.

"Yes," he said, "I'm a doctor."

The little man looked the doctor over while we all watched with bated breath. Then he waved his hand:

"Hello, Doc!" he said. And sat down!

That's all there was to it. But there ought to be a law. Don't you think so?

Called Out at Two in the Morning.

Our Doc. Mangieri's call wasn't any joke. Doc had gone to bed, dog-tired after a busy day at the hospital when that blooming phone of his tore him out of the drowsy arms of Morpheus. Doc rubbed his sleepy eyes and glanced at the clock. Two o'clock in the morning! Swell time for anybody to get sick, he thought, and answered the insistent ring. But it wasn't the phone. It was the doorbell. Worse luck! Probably an emergency accident.

Well, sir, Doc dragged his weary limbs out of bed, the way he had done many times since hanging out his shingle, and staggered down to the door. Doc was practicing medicine at that time in the Bath Junc-



The Man on the Bed Had Been Shot.

tion section of Brooklyn. A stranger stood at the door. The stranger looked pretty tough and he seemed nervous.

"A pal of mine is sick," he said, and begged the doctor to come at once and visit him. Doc says he admits he didn't like the looks of the man, but a doctor's duty comes first, so he climbed into his clothes and stepped out to make the call.

A taxi stood at the door and the stranger insisted that Doc ride with him. Doc noticed another shady looking gent sitting in the back seat of the cab, so he decided he'd take his own car and play safe.

"I'll follow you," Doc said and climbed into his coupe.

Evil Looking House in a Bad Street.

The cab shot away and turned so many streets as Doc followed that the good doctor didn't know where he was. Finally the cab stopped in an evil looking street and Doc drew up at the curb.

The house they had come to was even more evil looking. It was a forbidding looking frame house without any lights showing. As the cab drove away Doc was escorted by the rickety steps by the two men.

The second man, Doc says, was even tougher looking than the first. They opened the sagging door with a latch key and went inside. A dim gas light burned low in the hall.

Without a word one of the men led the way up the stairs while the other dropped in behind Doc. Doc says he just knew something was wrong and wondered if they were going to attack him. They turned into a half dark bedroom. On the bed fully dressed was a third hard boiled looking gent.

Ordered to Treat a Wounded Man.

And then Doc understood. The man on the bed had been shot. His hands as he gripped his stomach were red with blood. Doc was in a bad spot. There is a law that forbids doctors to treat bullet wounds without immediately reporting them to the police. The law is very strict. A doctor in the Dillinger case is in jail now for treating the wounded gunman.

Doc hesitated, but as he glanced around at the glowering faces he realized he'd have to do something OR ELSE! One of the men nudged him roughly.

"Get busy, Doc," he growled.

Doc did some quick thinking. The men he knew now were gangsters. If he didn't treat their pal they might give him the same dose of lead. If he did, the police would have to be notified and the gangsters would come back at him for that. He stalled and told them he had left his stethoscope in the car. They let him go and Doc went out.

In the street he got a break. A policeman was passing. Doc didn't want to leave a wounded man die without medical attention, so he decided to go back. But he told the policeman that if he wasn't out in 20 minutes to come after him. Then Doc as he entered left the latch off the door.

Police Came at the Right Moment.

His patient, Doc found, had been shot in the stomach. His friends dropped their pretense and told him bluntly to extract the bullet and be fast about it. Doc told the truth that the operation was difficult without an X-ray. He suggested a hospital. The patience of the gunmen was now exhausted. Doc expected any minute to have his head bashed in. One of the thugs raised a clenched fist.

"Can that hospital stuff," he growled, "or we'll send you there."

And just at that moment, like in a play, the policeman came with radio car reinforcements and took the gang off Doc's neck.

And the next day Doc read in the papers that his patient and his pals were held in jail for wholesale murder!

That was years ago, before the G-men made it safe for doctors—

George Changed Line— But Not the Results

"The boys" had made a habit of meeting one evening a week for a chat over their doings, but recently many of the old faces had disappeared as their owners got work in different parts of the country.

One evening, Bill and Bob found themselves alone and began to talk over old times.

"That reminds me!" said Bill. "What happened to George after he failed as an architect?"

"Oh," replied Bob, "he went on the stage!"

"How's he doing there?"

"Still drawing poor houses," was Bob's unkind reply.

AROUND the HOUSE



A Nourishing Breakfast.—The family that gets a satisfying, nourishing breakfast is more likely to be in tune with the world than the family that has only a hastily prepared miscellany.

When Beating Foods.—Place a folded cloth under the dish which contains foods to be beaten. The cloth saves the table and helps keep the dish steady.

Cooked Pineapple for Gelatin.—Only cooked pineapple should be

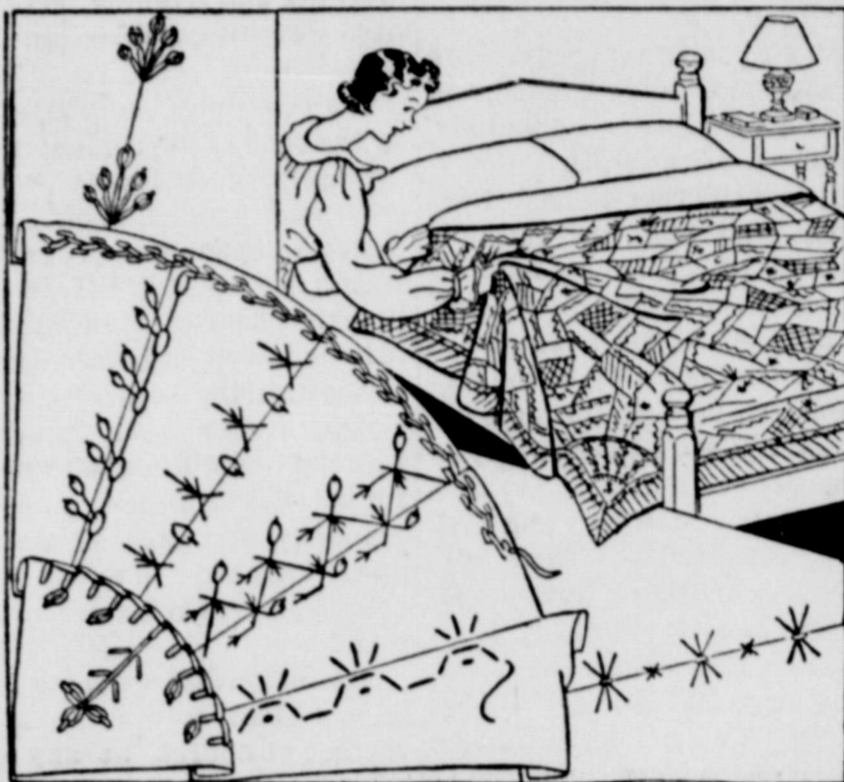
used with gelatin in desserts or salads, for fresh pineapple contains a substance that acts on the gelatin and does not allow it to jell.

To Remove Gum.—To remove chewing gum from fabrics, rub with ice and the gum will roll off and leave no marks.

Refreshing Cakes.—Dry cakes can be made fresh by wrapping them in a damp cloth and placing in a moderately warm oven until the cloth is dry.

HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



Silk Patchwork for the Guest Room

A LETTER comes from a reader enclosing rough sketches of stitches from a silk patchwork quilt. She writes, "I inherited this quilt from a great aunt and it is the final touch of luxury in my guest room. It never occurred to me that I could make one like it until I saw your article about patchwork stitches in the paper. I am following your advice about using an old wool blanket as a foundation—only I am using the best parts of several worn blankets. I plan to join the blanket sections with whipped seams and then arrange my final patches along the joinings."

Depend upon a modern homemaker to figure out efficiency methods! And here are the stitches she sends. The many-hued silk, satin, and velvet pieces are first pinned or basted to the foundation with lapped edges turned as shown here. If you would like to know how to make more of the fascinating stitches used to sew the pieces in place, you will find them in the new book offered below. Be among the first of your friends to make

one of these gay quilts. It is the smart thing to use one anywhere that you would use an afghan. Collecting and arranging the luxurious bits of silk and inventing new embroidery stitch combinations is just about the most exciting of all the new revivals of Victorian home arts.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears' latest book on **SEWING—Gifts and Embroidery**—is now ready. Ninety embroidery stitches are illustrated; also table settings, crochet; embroidery designing; fabric repairing; novelty gifts and dress accessories. Forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions. Available to readers who will send name and address and enclose 25 cents (coin preferred). Just address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.



Nature Is Kind

It is said that eating dulls the sense of hearing temporarily. Nature's antidote to after-dinner oratory?

Every man looks back on his past week and notes something he spent money on that he should not. That's his American-bred conscientiousness.

A day's desk work and you may lie awake all night; a day at the plow and you never do.

A Crying Need

We may not be our brother's keeper, but when we read the newspapers it does seem as if he needed one.

If we could see ourselves as others see us, the world would be made up of many more pessimists.

A cat, who has a varied vocalization of her own, doesn't think much of the canary's.

Wheat—What Is It?

Wheat is a seed that is planted and grown to keep the producer broke and the buyer crazy. The protein varies in content and the man who can guess nearest the strength of the protein is called "wheat grader" by the public, and "fool" by the farmer. The price of wheat is determined at primary markets, and goes up when you have sold, and down when you have bought. It is planted in the spring, mortgaged in the summer, and lost in the fall.

A group of farmers sent a man to Edmonton to watch the wheat market and after a few days wired them to this effect: Some think it will go up, some think it will go down. I do, too. Whatever you do will be wrong, act at once.—Butter-Fat Magazine.

Why . . . an Oil Polish?

And here, home-makers, is why: The oil element in polish is absolutely essential to all fine wood! For the same reason that we oil machinery—water our plants—massage cream into the face—is oil polish used! The same principle applies—for wood definitely requires this attention to keep it "alive!" The best oil polish has a fine, non-greasy oil base—and it is just this—when rubbed or massaged into the furniture—that prevents the wood from checking, drying out, splitting or cracking. Furniture will not do any of these things, when cared for—and it is the combination of the "oil" and the "rubbing" that prevents it! For the quality oil-polish "feeds" the hungry finish—keeps the wood young! Other polishes may give a quick, easy-to-achieve luster—but a little time and energy (it should not be labor) on the part of the housewife, will pay dividends in the looks and long life of her furniture and woodwork. All experts agree that an oil polish properly used (apply on damp cloth—as directed) is not only better—it is vital! And so, home-makers, take this important tip: Always use an oil polish—and the best one!

O-CEDAR
CLEANS,
POLISHES,
PRESERVES—
KEEPS
FURNITURE
LIKE NEW



More women use O-Cedar Polish and Mops than any other kind—for furniture, woodwork, and floors.

O-Cedar POLISH
MOPS · WAX

An Entire Bankrupt

The worst bankrupt in the world is the man who has lost his enthusiasm. Let him lose everything else but enthusiasm and he will come through again to success.—Arnold.

Now I Iron the EASY WAY with my Coleman SELF-HEATING IRON

Thousands of women have banished "ironing day blues" with this time-saving, work-saving Coleman Iron. Genuine instant-lighting. Entirely self-heating. Entire ironing surface is evenly heated, with a hot point and hot edges. Iron with less effort, in one-third less time. Do your next ironing with the Instant-Lighting Coleman. It's a wonderful time and labor saver. See it at your dealer's.

WRITE! Send postcard for free folder and full details. Address Dept. WU-322 THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO. Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. (5225W)

For Brighter, Cleaner Teeth Use Pepsodent with IRIUM

Irium contained in BOTH Pepsodent Tooth Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste

• Thank your lucky stars—that Pepsodent now contains remarkable Irium! For this wonderful new cleansing agent—found only in Pepsodent—promises you a smile a new beauty! For Irium makes Pepsodent extra

effective . . . enabling it to gently brush away unsightly surface-stains . . . restoring teeth to their full natural radiance. Pepsodent with Irium is thorough . . . yet utterly SAFE. It contains NO BLEACH, NO GRIT, NO PUMICE! Try it!



SHINING PALACE

By CHRISTINE WHITING PARMENTER

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SYNOPSIS

James Lambert tries in vain to dissuade his beautiful foster-daughter, Leonora, from marrying Don Mason, young "rolling stone." He tells her, "Unless a house is founded upon a rock, it will not survive." Leonora suspects the influence of her half-brother, Ned, always jealous of the girl since the day his father brought her home from the deathbed of her mother, abandoned by her Italian baritone lover. Don arrives in the midst of the argument, and Lambert realizes the frank understanding between the two. Sitting up late into the night, Lambert reviews the whole story of Nora as a child, at boarding school, studying music abroad, meeting Don on the return trip. In the morning he delivers his ultimatum, to give Don a job with Ned for a year's show-down. When Nora suggests the possibility of running away with Don, Lambert threatens disinheritance. Don agrees to the job, but before a month is over, his nerves are jumpy, he cannot sleep at night, he is too tired to go out much with Nora. Nora soothes him with her music. Nora grows quieter, and broods over Don, complains to her father of Ned's spying on him, and decides that rather than see Don's spirit broken, she will run away. She urges her father to put an end to the futile experiment. James Lambert is obstinate and angry. Lambert tells her that if Don quits she will quit with him; that he will be through with her. He adds that if she tires of her bargain it will be useless to come to him for help. Later Don and Nora discuss the situation. Don promises to buck up and take life more calmly. "We'll stick it out," he says. With the coming of spring, Don is full of unrest and wanderlust, and takes long walks at night. One evening a poor girl speaks to him, and in his pity for her, he gives her money. A car passes at that moment, flashes headlights and moves on. A terrific heat wave ushers in the summer, and Nora refuses to go to the country with her father. Ned, meanwhile, insinuates to his father about Don's evenings away from Nora, but Lambert refuses to listen. Meanwhile, Don broods over the undermining of his morale. At the height of the heat wave, when Don is finding everything insupportable, Ned speaks of having the goods on him, having seen him give a girl money. When Ned scoffs at the true story of the episode, Don knocks him down, and is through. He calls Nora.

CHAPTER V—Continued

Would her father leave it just as it was, she wondered—just as they'd furnished it together for her sixteenth birthday? James was fastidious about such things. It was the one point on which they never clashed. What a time they had had over her rose-tiled bathroom! Her father had fussed. Each fixture must be the finest—the most perfect. The antique bed they had picked up at an auction in the country. How he had glowed over the satin-smooth mahogany—dear Dad! As for the rug—they had hunted the city over for that rug. It must be Oriental, James insisted, yet it must blend with the soft, rose hangings at the windows. They had found it at last: an exquisite Persian that might have been woven for a queen's boudoir. Even Nora, thoughtless about money, had blinked at the price; and her father had laughed at her. . . .

Well, that was over! The girl took one long look and turned away. It was so dreadful to go without farewells. Even dear Martha Berry, James Lambert's housekeeper, who, Nora believed, loved her as devotedly as any mother, had left that morning to oversee the opening of the country house. How still everything seemed as she went downstairs! "As still," she murmured, "as if someone had just died here." Nora paused then, hand on the latch and said: "Good-by, darling home. Good-by. I will come back—some day. . . ."

Her eyes were wet with tears when, a moment later, she told the chauffeur to drive her to James Lambert's office. Don never heard the story of that interview, but, knowing his girl, he understood that she could not talk about it. For James in his anger had been unjust, the first time in all their years together. At the last Nora had said, her face curiously colorless as she stood with her back against the door:

"You are mistaken, Father. I am not ungrateful. I have been thoughtless sometimes, but I have never been ungrateful. Please believe that. I love you—terribly, perhaps more than I ever did before. It kills something in me to go like this—leaving you angry. But you have Ned, who is almost your whole world, Father; and Don has no one but me. Try after I'm gone, won't you, to see my side of it? Between us all we have done something to Don—hurt him unspeakably. He's lost faith in himself, and I've got to help him get it back. Without my help he might never get it back, Father. And I love him as you once loved my mother. Can't you remember that, Dad, and—and understand?"

Silence. A broad back turned to her. "I—I am going now, Father. . . . Won't—won't you say good-by?" And still only that dreadful sil-

lence, a silence which seemed, somehow, alive with tears. . . . A closing door. . . . It was ten years before James heard her voice again.

CHAPTER VI

They went to Maine. "It's the first time I can remember," Don told his bride, "when I haven't been crazy to get aboard a boat and see things—new things—places I've dreamed of. I don't understand myself, Nora. Is it only because I'm so let down? All I want now is to escape from this heat and turmoil—to lie on my back in the cool woods and look up at the sky, or watch big waves roll in on a hard beach. I've got to do something like that, dear, until this fiendish alarm clock stops ringing in my ears. I'll admit it scares me. Let's go to Maine."

"But your hard-saved thousand will melt away so fast at a hotel, Don," objected Nora with new-born caution.

Don glanced at her, so sweet, so young, so infinitely precious, and for the first time in his twenty-seven care-free years, a sense of responsibility crept over him—responsibility for Nora's happiness.

"It's more than a thousand now," he answered gravely. "Have you forgotten that I've been holding down a steady job? And a hotel isn't necessary, is it—even on one's honeymoon? You see, there's a place I can take you—a studio belonging to a New York artist. You've heard me speak of Ven, Nora. He's abroad just now; but I'm always at liberty to go there. Besides—" (a smile sprang into his expressive eyes) "it happens to hold the 'worldly goods' with which I've recently endowed my wife, and perhaps she'd like the chance to look 'em over!"

Nora laughed at the idea; but questioned, not without curiosity: "What sort of worldly goods, Don?" "Just wait and see, young lady!" he responded. "Honestly, Nora, I couldn't get along without that shack. When I'm 'over the hills and far away' and happen to stumble on something too beautiful to resist, I simply ship it to Maine (provided I have sufficient cash to buy the thing!) and the—er—retired fisherman who looks after the place for Ven, stores it away."

"I never heard of a retired fisherman before, my dear. I thought those salty specimens kept right on fishing until they drowned! And this studio you mention sounds like a storage warehouse. Have you left a space where your friend the artist can set up his easel?"

Don smiled. "He doesn't need it. Three years ago he bought an island farther up the coast, and has a bully place there. If I'd let him, Nora, Ven would give me the shack outright."

"Why should he, Don? Is the man indebted to you?" "He seems to think so; though it's utter nonsense, of course. I had the luck to save his oldest girl from drowning; but it was all in the day's work and his gratitude was the only reward I wanted. You've seen Ven's work, Nora. He did those marvelous murals in—"

"Not Carl Venable?" gasped Leonora. "Don't tell me the Ven you've talked about so casually is he?" "The very same, lady," Don grinned at her surprise. "I was coast guard down there one summer. Didn't you know it?"

Nora sighed helplessly. "Some day, my dear, I'll ask for a list of the things you haven't been. It would be considerably shorter than one of those you have. And does this shack you mention contain the creature comforts? The subject interests me."

Don closed his eyes a moment trying to see things with Nora's vision. Then he said dubiously: "I've always thought it a wonderful place, dear; but you—Well, I can't quite see how it will look to you. There's an oil stove for cooking, and water piped to the back door, if you call that comfort. Ven used it only for a studio. Originally it was an old fish house, I believe."

Though the girl's heart sank at this description, one wouldn't have guessed it from her instant: "Why that sounds fine, Don! Is it close to the ocean?"

His eyes brightened at this carefully simulated enthusiasm. "As near as it can be and not get washed away in winter; yet it's far enough from the beach where the summer people bathe to give us

privacy. You'll love it, Nora, once you get the hang of things; and I'll do the cooking. Cooking is one of my real accomplishments, as you'll soon find out."

"Which sounds," she laughed, "as if you doubted that it's one of mine!"

Nora never forgot their arrival at "the shack" next afternoon.

It had been raining all day; and though rain was needed to cool the air, it added neither cheer nor comfort to the atmosphere of that one-time fish house, long unoccupied, covered with dust and cobwebs, stifling now with the accumulated heat of weeks.

If James Lambert's pampered daughter needed discipline, she got it in the moment when her new husband unlocked the door and thrust her hurriedly inside out of a driving rain; and it is to Nora's everlasting credit that Don did not suspect the consternation that surged through her loyal heart. The charm of the place which she was to know later, was wholly lost amid the gloom and darkness of that stormy day.

Don having seen the room with sunlight dancing across its worn old



"Oh! Nora, tell me I'm not dreaming."

floor, never realized just how it looked to Leonora. In that first moment she wanted to cry out: "Oh, Don, we can't stay here! Not now anyway!" To one reared in the soft lap of luxury, such a proceeding seemed well nigh impossible. Indeed, the words of protest were on her lips, when, glancing up quickly in dismay, she saw her husband's face.

And it was a transfigured face. It was the face of a tired small boy who has reached home. It brought a lump into Nora's throat. It brought swift tears into her eyes.

Said Don, throwing open a case-ment window at the back: "Isn't this wonderful, Nora? The view on a clear day is simply marvelous. Isn't that fireplace a corker? It takes in a four-foot log—not that one wants to consider fires just now! But we'll cool off soon as the air blows through here. Lucky the rain's not coming from all directions as I've seen it do. We'll have things snug long before bedtime, and—"

He turned, caught her close, hungrily. "Oh, Nora, tell me I'm not dreaming! It's so heavenly to be away from all that clamor—to be where it's quiet—to be back here, dearest, with you—with you!"

And what could a loving woman say to that?

No hardships or inconveniences are ever so hard and inconvenient to man, as they are to woman. In that moment Nora grasped this first lesson she was to learn of marriage, and was forever thankful that no word of hers had cast a shadow on Don's happiness.

For things were not so bad as she had feared. Slipping into a paint-stained smock discovered in a closet, Don declared cheerfully that when all else failed he could always earn their living as a houseman. It was amazing how rapidly he did away with all that dust. And what seemed stranger still to the bewildered bride, he appeared to derive pleasure from the performance!

The revolting cobwebs vanished as if by magic while Nora was hunting through her luggage for some costume suited to the task in hand.

"But I didn't realize the crying need of aprons in the life of a married woman," she admitted with chagrin. "Where are the towels, Don? Perhaps I can do my share if I pin one 'round me. I mustn't spoil my wedding gown, you know."

"I'll say you mustn't!" Don swung down from a step-ladder to embrace his Nora with all the ardor of a brand new husband. "When you say 'wedding gown,' woman, it sends a delicious shiver up my spine. And don't you worry about the lack of aprons. Jim Perkins' general store up at the Port supplies every need in the life of a modern housewife from bathing suits to vanity cases. The towels are, or were anyhow, in a bureau drawer; but this filthy job is mine!"

The sun broke through the clouds at last, and with its cheerful rays streaming in at the open casement, the oil stove seemed less dismaying—the lack of running water something that could be endured—for a time, at least! After all, nothing mattered except this chance to help Don back to his normal, sunny self, thought Nora—nothing, perhaps, save the parting with her father.

The sadness of that parting still hovered near, when after a supper of bread and milk ("The first bread and milk supper I've had since I was six years old!" admitted Nora) they tramped a half mile up the beach, and from a sand dune saw a full moon rise out of the sea. Sitting there quietly, watching that ever widening path of gold, hearing the soft, low murmur of breaking waves, Don felt that his cup of joy was running over. He said, drawing the girl closer: "Happy, beloved?"

"Happy," said Nora. He turned to search her face in the growing brightness, conscious of a reservation in the answer; and, loving her greatly, Don understood.

"Try to forget your father for a little while," he told her. "For you to worry won't help him now, Nora; and—and it hurts you."

The fingers clasping his own tightened a little.

"But he's suffering, Don. It would be cruel if I forgot that altogether. I wonder—"

"Yes?" he urged after a silence.

"Would you mind if—I wrote to him once in a while, dear?"

"Why should I mind, Nora?"

"But he's unjust to you, Don. Terribly, terribly unjust. I couldn't have you feel that I wasn't loyal."

"Oh, my dear! Haven't you given me proof of your loyalty? Write to your father of course, if it will make you happier. Who am I to deny him the comfort of your letters? He's got only the shadow—poor man!—while I have the substance! Yes, write, even if you receive no answers. He's angry now; but he'll treasure those letters just the same."

Not for years was Don to know how true a prophecy that was.

Nora wrote next day, wrote as she might have a year before, ignoring utterly their tragic parting.

"Dad dear, we're here on the coast of Maine, occupying a studio (it goes by the classy name of 'shack'!) that belongs to a friend of Don's, Carl Venable, whose work you think so wonderful. It's a darling place, right on the dunes with the broad Atlantic for a front yard, and a glimpse of pine covered hills behind us. I'm out on the tiny porch (just big enough to hold a bridal couple, Dad!) breathing in huge lungfuls of cool, salt air, and hoping you're not suffocating in the city. And from the delicious odor issuing from within, I judge that the fish chowder my husband (!) has promised me for dinner, is in the making. It's a relief to find him a good cook, Father. Otherwise we might suffer from starvation or indigestion or something. Why in the world didn't you send me to cooking school instead of college?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Kipling's Autographs

The late Rudyard Kipling once was asked by his grocer to pay his bills by check. Mr. Kipling did so, then noticed the checks never came back from the bank. He investigated, found the butcher was selling the checks as autographs. Since the author rarely autographed anything, his name on a check was worth more than the check itself!

 ★ STAR ★
 ★ DUST ★
 ★ Movie • Radio ★
 ★★ By VIRGINIA VALE ★★

NEW YORK'S night clubs seem to be an excellent spring board for girls who want to jump on up into the movies. Just look at this list—Grace Moore got her professional start in one and Frances Faye stepped from one into a part in a picture with Bing Crosby.

Alice Faye, Eleanor Powell, Arlene Judge, Grace Bradley, and Martha Raye all were night club en-



Arlene Judge.

ertainers. Olympe Bradna also appeared for a time in one, on her way from Paris to Hollywood.

Even though Marlene Dietrich isn't under contract to any motion picture company at the moment nobody needs to worry about her financial future; she's signed a radio contract that will pay her \$5,000 a week. Lots of money! But recently when she had her pictures taken by her favorite photographer at Paramount she had to pay for them because she no longer works there. And that's the sort of thing that screen stars mind most awfully.

Shirley Temple has put her hair up and is losing her teeth—it's not unusual for her to report at the studio, "Well, I lost another tooth today." Fortunately she's young enough not to have it mean tragedy. In "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm" she has six songs, and you'd hardly recognize the dear old story, it's been so changed to make a good vehicle for her. But the change was worth it; the best box office attraction in pictures is at her best.

You'll see Errol Flynn in "The Singing Cop" also, before long, and you'll hear a song that he wrote, "Tahiti Lullaby," which is used in the picture. The man can do anything!

Those Walt Disney "Mickey Mouse" programs have gone so well that the sponsor has renewed the series for 26 weeks—they're on NBC's Red network on Sundays at five-thirty. But Mickey will have a vacation during the summer, starting May 15.

Charles Bickford tried his luck in a stage play and it failed, so now he's back in Hollywood, hoping for better luck next time, and making a picture for Republic, "Gangs of New York," with another old-timer, James Cruze, directing, and Nancy Carroll scheduled to play the heroine if she's willing. Bickford's return to the screen will recall the stirring days of his earlier successes as a forceful he-man.



Charles Bickford

ODDS AND ENDS—Eddie Cantor lectured recently at Columbia university; he gave an excellent talk on "comedy on the air," after remarking that it was ironical for a man who'd never been through grammar school to be lecturing at a university. . . . Richard Gordon, who plays Sherlock Holmes on the air, loved to play "cops and robbers" when he was a kid—and always was one of the robbers. . . . Deanna Durbin was given a valuable stamp collection not long ago, but knows so little about stamps that she didn't appreciate it—she'd rather collect match books. . . . Mrs. Martin Johnson will appear on Al Jolson's broadcast May third. . . . Since Jack Benny was named America's second best-dressed man he's been swamped by mail from men who want his advice on their clothes. © Western Newspaper Union.

The Robert Lee Observer

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

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

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

Loose Tongues

That America has become the country where loose tongues are not only tolerated but actually encouraged was evidenced a few weeks ago when another of those "cultured" Englishman of title, here on a lecture tour, publicly denounced and actually verbally abused the president of the U.S. Of course he was doing so merely for the publicity it would bring his lectures, and the increased profits from his lectures. But that does not excuse the fact that since no decent, upstanding American displays disrespect for his president—regardless of what that American's politics may be then no foreign-born interloper has a right to do so. The office of president carries with it just as much, if not more, respect than the office of king or dictator. Americans realize that, and they respect the office even though they may disagree with the principals of the man who holds it. A good many citizens have often wondered why foreigners are permitted to come over here and indulge in such abuse as this most recent one is guilty of. And now they are wondering why Uncle Sam does not put a stop to it by making an example of this Englishman and shipping him back home on the first boat that will take him there.

Spend and Destroy

And now comes the proposal from an automobile manufacturer for the government to spend \$100,000,000 buying up and scrapping 1,000,000 old automobiles, on the theory that the automobile industry employs one out of every seven persons, directly or indirectly.

The idea is no different than paying farmers for not raising crops, plowing under cotton, destroying young pigs, buying surplus crops, etc. But it's pretty hard for the older school who were taught to save and produce, to get used to the new idea of spend and destroy.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce the following candidates for the office next above their names, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, July 23, 1938.

All Announcements Strictly Cash.

COKE COUNTY, TEXAS

For County Judge

McNEIL WYLIE
(re-election)

J. C. JORDAN
ROY BREY

For County & District Clerk,
WILLIS SMITH
(re-election)

For Sheriff, Tax Assessor and
Collector,

FRANK PERCIFULL
(re-election)

F. E. MODGLING

For County Treasurer,

Mrs. B. M. GRAMLING
MYRTLE L. HURLEY

IRVAN H. BRUNSON
(re-election)

O. W. CHAPMAN

For Commissioner Prct. No. 1
H. C. VARNADORE
(re-election)

For Commissioner Prct. No. 3
T. R. HARMON
(re-election)

For Public Cotton Weigher,
Precinct No. 1
WALTER McDORMAN

Dr. W. A. GRIFFIS

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410 Western Reserve Bldg.
Dial off. 6395 - res. 5864-2
San Angelo

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

Silver News

Mrs. W. D. Jameson was brought home from Santa Anna Saturday.

The snow which fell Wednesday night spelled destruction to all the fruit, early grain, etc.

Mrs. Lizze Jameson has been seriously ill the past week.

Among those leaving for new places the past week were Raymond Bloodworth who left for the CCC Friday and Charlie and Arval (Buster) Allen for Arizona, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Stubblefield spent the week-end in Brownwood with relatives.

Willie Price, who has been living in Edith, came home Saturday.

Miss Modelle Creech and B. E. Creech of Robert Lee spent the week-end with Miss Louise Price and Willie Price.

Louise and Ed Snowden are recovering from the measles.

Silver Peak School News

Those who will go to District Meet from here Saturday, are Nita and Gerald Allen, Junior Declamations.

Dalton Millican, Senior, Declamation.

Cleone Allen, Ready Writing.

Alberta, since when have you gone into the cattle business?
Chrystalle, you use to prefer the moon. Why the sudden interest in the "son."

School was dismissed Wednesday for

the burial of Mrs. M. E. Walker in the McKensville cemetery.

Upton, I hope the bug that bit you, doesn't bite me.

Cora Belle, I'm wondering what he would he would say if I should tell him about Saturday night

Ima, where is Lone Star, and how do you like "Brooks."

Oh, ah, Viola, I'm going to tell your mother on you!

Lois, why the blues Monday?

The Silver Peak P-T. A. were supposed to have had a meeting Friday afternoon but due to the weather it was postponed.

Birthday Party

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Snowden entertained a few guests in their home Friday night honoring their son, Ed Snowden, Jr. Those presents other than the family were:

Misses Cleone and Cora Belle Allen, Miss Delia Frank Jameson, and Miss Marjorie Stubblefield of Silver. Miss Willie Dean Hall, Messrs Clifford McAdams, Herman Hall, Jesse Compton, and Paul Small were guests from Landers.

For Service--Buckskin Station at my place at Sanco.
Fee: \$6.50 when colt arrives.
Herman Benningfield.



Think how much better it would be to have one of your own.

The cost is small...

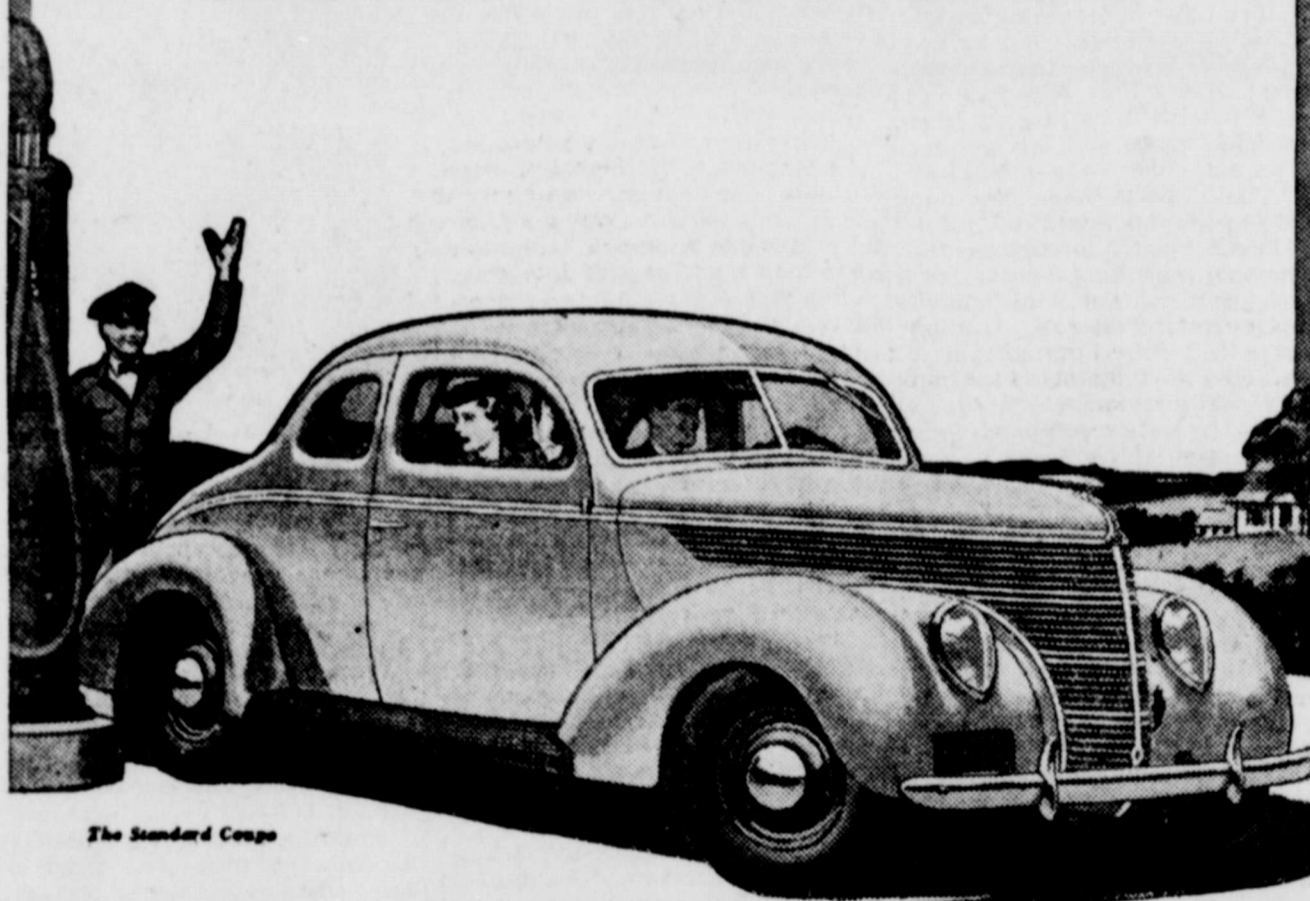
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Do you want to SAVE MONEY?



The Standard Coupe

The Standard Ford V-8, with 60-horsepower engine, gives you a lot of car for a little money.

300,000 new owners acclaimed the "thrifty 60" last year. Hundreds a day are buying it in 1938. Why?

Because it is priced low—includes essential equipment without extra charge—and goes farther between filling stations than any Ford car

ever built. Owners all over the country report averages of 22 to 27 miles on a single gallon of gasoline.

But economy isn't all the story by any means. The Standard "60" is built with the same precision as the De Luxe "85," and has the same 112-inch wheelbase chassis. It is easy to look at and ride in —as well as easy to buy and run. There's a Ford dealer near you.

"Thrifty Sixty" FORD V-8

Coke Motor Co.

AUTHORIZED FORD DEALERS

NOTICE

The Robert Lee School Board will accept bids on the Valley View school house, Piano and seats, now located in building. Building to be moved off of present location.

Bids will be opened at our regular session May 2nd, 1938 at eight o'clock p. m. You may bid on all three or either one of them separately. We reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

Board of Education
J. S. Craddock, Pres.

TIRES

ALL SIZES
- ALL PRICES
GOODRICH QUALITY
EVERY LAST ONE!



AS LOW AS
\$615*
4.40x21

BUY TODAY!

\$615*	\$660*
4.40 x 21	4.50 x 20
\$685*	\$705*
4.50 x 21	4.75 x 19
\$760*	\$785*
5.00 x 19	5.00 x 20

Other sizes in proportion

More for your money in this long-mileage, low-priced Goodrich thrifty tire.



AS LOW AS
\$950*
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BUY TODAY!

\$950*	\$975*
4.50 x 21	4.75 x 19
\$1055*	\$1110*
5.00 x 19	5.25 x 17
\$1155*	\$1250*
5.25 x 18	5.50 x 16

Other sizes in proportion

Sets a new standard of value in the low-price field. "Double-cured" for extra toughness.



AS LOW AS
\$1055*
4.50x21

BUY TODAY!

\$1055*	\$1085*	\$1105*
4.50x21	4.75x19	5.00x17
\$1170*	\$1210*	\$1235*
5.00x19	5.00x20	5.25x17

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Skid protection of Life-Saver Tread

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Goodrich
BEST IN THE
LAND FOR
TIRES
SAVINGS IN ALL SIZES

**W. K. SIMPSON
& COMPANY**
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

Gerald Allen and Culberson Deal are in Washington, D. C., this week in the interest of the Upper Colorado River Dam.

"Nothing in the world," said Calvin Coolidge, "can take the place of persistence. Talent will not, nothing is more common than unsuccessful men with talent. Genius will not, unrewarded genius is almost a proverb. Education will not, the world is full of educated derelicts. Persistence and determination are omnipotent. The slogan 'Press On' has solved and always will solve the problems of the human race."

You Decide

Would voters of Coke county or of the Representative district feel that I did not appreciate your vote if I had ask the voters for their votes and after I had been elected I practically forgot that it was you voters who gave me my position? And then when election time rolled around again maybe you hear that I am a candidate for re-election. Naturally you would consult your local newspaper for further information. You don't find anything. You would think I probably was not running, wouldn't you?

That is the way some candidates are doing. I don't know whether they are ashamed of something or they think they can get taxpayers votes without showing their appreciation and without letting voters know they would appreciate their vote again. The voters know who is running for what and who has shown their appreciation for the office they hold.

Robert Lee High School

STEERLINE

News of the week

Freshman News

Some fish have a habit of getting in good with someboys little sisters, eh, Bessie? Mackie, I would not trust some girls with my knife; some girls have brothers. Dumpie, how do you like driving a blue "Model A Ford"? Especially spending the week end at Silver? Ah-hum! Norma I wouldn't turn a poor ole' Sanco boy down like you did Sunday, he might go to Silver. Horace, the reporter requires you to buy a book on "how to get over bashfulness". Norma Dale, there is always some excuse to be standing in the postoffice. What'cha say? Garlan, I wouldn't let such a thing as a seventh grader beat my time, (if I were you). Maurine, I would try to fix up something between a little fifth grade girl and seventh grade boy. Jackie, I bet a certain Silver girl friend catches you writing notes to a blond headed fish. Keckon?

Sophomore News

I'm tellin' you, we are really counting the days until May 27. That will be the last day of school. Boy, we will be as free as a feather in the breeze. (We hope).
Beatrice, you seem to fall for "blondes" in a big way. That's OK kid, I have that "blonde" weakness, too.
Jessie Fry, don't you know its nauhty not to stay for church on Sunday nights, especially if you don't go straight home after you leave the church.
Marjorie, why are you looking forward to this week-end with so much enthusiasm?
Geraldine, that boy friend seems to like to go to Silver. That's OK, though, you can always go to Bronte.

knew it all the time.
Patsy, how was the "Girl of the Golden West" Sunday?
Nin, how was the wedding?
Katherine, where were you during intermission (and afterward)? My how time does fly!
We hear Gene is getting to be pretty popular. How about it, Gene?
Bobbie and Buford still set together in the study hall.
Gail, tell us what is going to happen to you. We know you had your fortune told Sunday. Can anyone identify this letter?
"Dearest Honeybunch:
How is your old man by now? I'm just fine. When are you coming home? I sure am lonesome. Hurry up and come on home."
It was picked up in the study-hall and the author doesn't seem to want it.

Campus Chatter

Joyce, what happened in the corner at Bronte? Come on, tell us, don't act so innocent we

Note: This news is written by school students. The Observer staff is not responsible.

... Through **11**
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ELECTROLUX
THE Gas REFRIGERATOR
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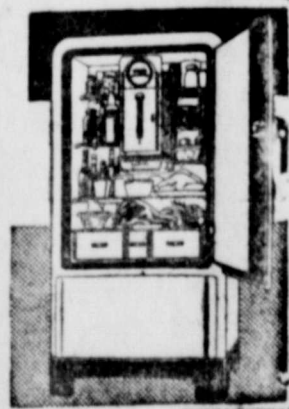


Still Going Strong... Not 1c More to Operate
Now Than When New... Still Silent... Because
IT HAS NO MOVING PARTS
In the Freezing System...

Different from All Others!

The new, 1938 Servel Electrolux still gives you the lasting efficiency of "No Moving Parts," and all the conveniences that go with modern refrigeration, besides. A small down payment puts it in your home. Savings pay for it. Why not start them NOW?

- PERMANENT SILENCE
- CONTINUED LOW COST
- LASTING EFFICIENCY
- SAVINGS THAT PAY FOR IT



"We have been the satisfied owners of a Servel Electrolux refrigerator for over ten years. This remarkable refrigerator, after almost eleven years of daily use, is still just as economical, silent, and trouble-free as when it was first installed in our home.

"A representative of the local Electrolux dealer called on us recently in an attempt to interest us in trading for a late model, but we declined for the reason that our old Electrolux is still giving us such excellent and economical service that we would have nothing to gain by giving it up.

"We have lived in Abilene for fifty-five years, and I often think how wonderful it would have been could we have had the protection and convenience of a Servel Electrolux for all those years. And judging from the condition of our present refrigerator, I sincerely believe that could we have purchased one at that early date it would still be in operation today."

MRS. D. S. KAUFMAN,
Abilene, Texas

Also Operates on
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BOTTLED GAS
BUTANE - -
-as Well as Natural Gas

W. K. SIMPSON & COMPANY

DIZZY DRAMAS—Now Playing—"NUTTY NED"

By Joe Bowers



What to Eat and Why

C. Houston Goudiss Discusses WATER--the Elixir of Life

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS
6 East 39th St., New York.

OF ALL the elements required to support life and maintain health and efficiency, water takes precedence. Without it, the protein, carbohydrates, fats, minerals and vitamins, which build and repair tissues, provide motive power for the body engine, and regulate the complex processes necessary to existence would be utterly useless.

Water is the magic stream through which all nutritive elements are carried into and through the body and there held in suspension. It is the ever-ready messenger which distributes heat, moisture and body-building material, where and as it is needed.

Man Is a Sponge
Our bodies are like water-logged sponges, for we carry water to the limit of our capacity. A human being is more than two-thirds water, and this proportion must be maintained, if health and strength are to be preserved.

There is enough water in a person weighing 150 pounds to fill a 15-gallon barrel. Muscles, liver and kidneys are about 80 per cent water, the brain 85 per cent. Even bone is made up of more than one-third water, so you can see that the old adage "dry as a bone" is not strictly accurate. No cell can function unless it is constantly bathed in fluid. Furthermore, the cells depend upon water to transport their foods through the blood. This alone requires ten pounds of water in constant circulation.

We may term these functions an incoming service. But it is equally important as an outgoing stream. The cells need water to flush away their waste products. And if the surface of the lungs is not kept moist, there can be no intake of oxygen, no output of carbon dioxide.

Without water, no waste would be carried out of the body. Poisonous substances would remain to wreck the system within a short time. Water flushes the countless channels of physical existence—even while we sleep, for it constantly passes from the body through the lungs and skin, as well as through the bowels and kidneys.

Water Starvation
Where do we get all this water? When we are thirsty, we take a drink and there the interest of most people ends. Few individuals give proper consideration to supplying the

Have You a Question?
Ask C. Houston Goudiss

C. Houston Goudiss has placed at the disposal of readers of this newspaper all the facilities of his famous Experimental Kitchen Laboratory in New York City. He will gladly answer questions concerning foods, diet, nutrition, and their relation to health. You are also invited to consult him in matters of personal hygiene. It's not necessary to write a letter unless you desire, for postcard inquiries will receive the same careful attention. Address C. Houston Goudiss at 6 East 39th St., New York City.

that were true, poor people would long ago have adopted the practice.

It is possible to drink too much water and those who are suffering from disease should be guided by their physician in determining the amount required. But most normal people could increase both mental and physical efficiency by taking more of this magic fluid.

Drink Water with Meals
The question is often asked—"Is it wise to drink water with meals?" The answer is "Yes." There is evidence that the drinking of a reasonable amount of water with meals by normal individuals stimulates the secretion of gastric juice, thereby improving digestion. It has also been demonstrated that it aids in the absorption of food by the body and retards the growth of intestinal bacteria.

The homemaker should be just as conscientious in providing her family with sufficient water as with adequate amounts of the other food substances. For water must be included in the list of essential food constituents. It is in truth, the ELIXIR OF LIFE.

Questions Answered

C. D. L., Jr.—Pyorrhea seems to be associated with a mild vitamin C deficiency which has gone on over a long period of time. To obtain adequate amounts of vitamin C, you should eat plenty of citrus fruits, tomatoes, strawberries and raw, leafy vegetables, such as cabbage.

Miss T. P. G.—Yes, there is a stimulant in cocoa that closely resembles caffeine in coffee. But a cup of cocoa contains less of the stimulant than is found in a cup of tea or coffee.

Mrs. A. R. M.—No, milk is not fattening. Women especially fear that milk will increase their weight, since a pint of milk, or two large glasses, only supplies 340 calories.

© WNU—C. Houston Goudiss—1938.



BEAUTY CONTEST for PLANTS!

HAVE you ever wondered why most of the finest gardens in your locality are grown from Ferry's Seeds? Here's why:

All Ferry's Seeds are the result of many years of careful breeding, selecting and improving. In developing a new strain, the seed experts of the Ferry-Morse Seed-Breeding Institute hold "plant beauty contests" to select the finest plants. Their seeds are planted for the next crop. Thus, year after year, weaknesses are eliminated and desirable qualities encouraged.

Select your flower and vegetable seeds from the Ferry's Seeds store display. All have been tested this year for germination and tested for true-ness to type. 5c a packet and up. Ferry-Morse Seed Co., Detroit, San Francisco.

FERRY'S SEEDS



Smiles

Two in One
"Yes, he married a very good-looking girl, and a very intelligent girl, too."
"Bigamy?"

"Hard as a diamond," says a novelist. But every woman knows the hardest thing about a diamond is getting one.

Who Told Him?
"I like your new sideboard. It's 'period,' of course."
"Well, yes—24 installments."

MAN'S TASTE



"What's your taste in interior decoration?"
"A good square meal."

From the Grave
"I am here from the grave, and I want to be heard immediately because I want to get back," said a man, in earth-soiled clothes, to the judge at a local court. He was a grave-digger.

Fragile
Walter (over the telephone)—And will you post the ring back to me?
Winifred—You'd better send someone for it; glass gets broken in the post.

There's a scientific device that gives you the sensation of falling 2,000 feet. Another way is to get the income tax collector's demand when you're expecting a letter from the best girl.

Man of Wealth
Passenger—Here's a nickel for you.

Porter—Couldn't you make it a couple of pennies? I could jingle them, anyway.

Road Dope
"Is it very far to the next village?" a man who was walking in the country asked a road-mender.
"Well, 't ain't as far as all that," was the reply. "It seems further 'a it is, but it ain't."

Strange Facts

No Such Thing As a Tree

TREES are the oldest things on earth. You have seen hundreds of them. They grow in great abundance in all but a few sections of the United States. Yet there is no such thing as a tree as a matter of scientific classification.

This oldest living thing gives us not only shelter, food and heat, but such a strangely wide variety of products as clothing material, furniture, paper, rubber, dyes, chewing gum, rosin, turpentine and alcohol. Because trees provide for so many of man's needs and because they live for hundreds, sometimes thousands of years trees have figured in the folklore and religions of many nations. The Algonquin Indians and the early peoples of Scandinavia both believed that their ancestors were descended from an ash tree. To the early inhabitants of England and Italy the oak tree was sacred.

We use the word tree to refer to the giant sequoias and redwoods of California, we use it to refer to the great oaks and beeches of America and Europe and to the slender palm and the little fig tree. But as a matter of scientific classification there is no such thing as a tree because the word may be given with equal accuracy to any plant ten feet tall that grows with a singly woody stem and lives more than two years.

© Britannica Junior.

FOR BURNS MOROLINE Large Jar's 5c and 10c
SHOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

5c PLUG

Wise and Otherwise

It is said yawning is a sign of unpunctuality. Well, as a rule, it's behind hand.

Necessities are the things we do without while we're paying the installments on the luxuries.

A professor says that all great fairy tales have been created by men. Married men?

Soft soap is sometimes the best cure for dirty looks.

Easy money has the swiftest wings.

At least one woman can claim that her husband always works steadily. She married a tightrope walker.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

REMEDY

DR. KOUCH HEALTH BOOKS recommend relief of diseases by removing causes. Don't miss this. Send 10c for booklet. BOX 1506, DECATUR, ALA.

AGENTS

Wanted Sales Person—Man or Woman. Low price hearing device. Leads furnished. Write for literature. Electro-Ear Texas Co., 351 W. Jefferson Ave., Dallas, Texas.

Perfection
Trifles make perfection, and perfection is no trifle.

Don't TEAR your "insides" out with rough cathartics!

If you're constipated and you want a good cleaning out, you need a laxative—but you don't have to take any rough treatment along with it! Because there is a laxative that will give you a good, thorough cleaning out—but without those terrible stomach pains!

Ex-Lax gets thorough results—but smoothly, easily, without throwing your eliminative system out of whack, without causing nausea, stomach pains or weakness. And Ex-Lax is easy to take—tastes just like delicious chocolate!

For over 30 years Ex-Lax has been America's favorite family laxative. Now it is Scientifically Improved. It's actually better than ever. It TASTES BETTER than ever, ACTS BETTER than ever—and is MORE GENTLE than ever.

Equally good for children and grown-ups. 10¢ and 25¢ boxes at your druggist.

Now improved—better than ever!

EX-LAX

THE ORIGINAL CHOCOLATED LAXATIVE

With Deliberation
Be slow in choosing a friend, slower in changing.—Franklin.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you scold those dearest to you?

If your nerves are on edge, try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It often helps Nature calm quivering nerves.

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.

Make a note NOW that get a bottle of world-famous Pinkham's Compound today WITH-OUT FAIL from your druggist—more than a million women have written in letters reporting benefit.

Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!

Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out.

Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance.

The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU—L 15—38



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—This summer's session of the Institute of Pacific Relations will have many new factors and policies to consider, as new power formulas and equations are being drawn. The Philippines have changed their mind about cutting their United States towline. Japan and Germany make a joint survey of a 50-mile, low-lying canal route across the upper neck of Siam, which will bring Japan four days nearer Australia and perhaps five days nearer India. England's Singapore naval base isn't what it used to be. Australia announces a big new rearmament program.

Ian Mackenzie, Canada's handsome and versatile defense minister, breaks the news that Canada will rely on the United States fleet, voicing "reasonable assumption," rather than definite "commitments."

And Paul V. McNutt, commissioner of the Philippines, says we should carry "liberty and peace" to the Far East.

Mr. Mackenzie, a Vancouver lawyer, is one of Canada's most famous scholars who writes fluently and publishes articles in Gaelic. In his native Scotland, he was the most illustrious prize scholar of his generation, virtually monopolizing all the medals and garlands of the University of Edinburgh, for attainment in the classics.

He later won a Carnegie research fellowship, gathering more honors in his work on old Irish manuscripts.

He went to Vancouver in 1914, returned for the war, and romped through grades to the rank of captain, fighting in all the major engagements.

He kept his stride in his later success in law and politics in Vancouver, becoming national defense minister in 1935. He is regarded as Canada's most eligible bachelor. He says his favorite recreation is study.

JOSEPH A. LYONS, Australian prime minister who announces a rearmament program of approximately \$215,000,000, has no such gift of tongues and reached eminence by a longer and harder road.

He rose to power in the labor movement and, in 1931, like the late Ramsay MacDonald, broke with his party and entered a coalition government. His shift to the right brought him under vigorous assault, but he was re-elected by a large majority last October.

He is sixty years old, gray and tousle-haired, the father of 11 children, and walks with a limp as the result of a railroad accident 13 years ago.

He began his working career as a country school teacher in Tasmania. Insularity and "home rule" marked his attitude a few years ago. Now he recommends as a commonwealth slogan, "Keep in tune with England."

TAKING arms against this sea of troubles is the Countess Alain Dedons de Pierrefeu, formerly Elsa Tudor of the Boston social register.

Under impressive patronage, which includes faculty members of leading universities, scholars, diplomats and sociologists, she organizes a "world youth tour," with a fervor comparable to that of Peter the Hermit leading the children's crusade.

She is recruiting young persons from all nations, including Germany, Italy and Russia, on a world tour to flux animosities and foster good will and understanding. "World peace through world trade" is their slogan.

The French husband of the countess was killed in the World war. Since then she has been vigorously active in social movements in Europe, Chicago, Boston and New York.

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Holystoning the Deck

Gleaming decks have always been a ship's greatest pride. On sailing ships heavy blocks of sandstone were used to whiten the decks. These were called "Holystones" or "Bibles" because the seamen got down on their knees to push them to and fro. The men's knees would become sore from constant "praying" and often the skin on their hands was worn down thin. Smaller stones which were used for getting into corners and along the edges were called "prayer-books."

The steamship deckhands today, if they do any holystoning at all use long handles, thus saving much wear and tear on their knees. Usually, in port, decks are cleaned with electric scrubbers.

ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. Why are the countries south of the United States called Latin America?
2. In political parlance what is "jog rolling"?
3. Are there any women in the Texas Rangers?
4. How many men have held the permanent rank of full admiral in the United States navy?
5. Why are low shoes called oxfords?
6. What is the distinction between the secretary of the treasury and United States treasurer?

The Answers

1. Because the prevailing language is of Latin origin.
2. It means you vote for my bill and I'll vote for yours.
3. Mrs. Frances Haskell Edmondson is a member.
4. Three: David G. Farragut, David Porter and George Dewey.
5. Such footwear was first made and worn at Oxford, England.
6. The secretary of the treasury is head of the department, while the treasurer acts only as the treasurer of the department.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

To think about capsizing Won't do me any good. Of course I shan't tip over, But gee — what if I should!



WNU Service.

An Easy Dress to Crochet



A simple mesh with puff stitch dots is quickly and easily crocheted into this charming dress. Use mercerized cotton in fresh Spring colors. Pattern 1658 contains directions for making the dress in sizes 4 to 8 (all given in

one pattern); an illustration of it and of all stitches used; material requirements; photograph of detail of stitch.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Airplanes for Elevators

Eighteen thousand feet up the slope of Mount Elbruz, Europe's highest mountain, the Russians have built a large hotel, the material for which was transported to the site by airplane.

Now Real Economy!

- 1 doz. St. Joseph Aspirin...10c
- 3 doz. St. Joseph Aspirin...20c
- 8 1/2 doz. St. Joseph Aspirin...35c

St. Joseph
GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

Gratitude Is a Duty

Gratitude is a duty none can be excused from because it is always at our own disposal.—Charron.

"INSIDE INFORMATION"

For indigestion or CONSTIPATION CLEANSE INTERNALLY the tea-cup way. Garfield Tea acts promptly, pleasantly, MILDLY. Not a cure-all, but certainly effective in relieving constipation. At drug stores—25c and 10c.



FREE SAMPLE
Write to: Garfield Tea Co. Dept. 15 Brooklyn, N. Y.

GARFIELD TEA

The Eiffel Tower

Work on the tower began on January 22, 1887, and it was completed on March 31, 1889. It weighs 15,400,000 pounds and is composed of 12,000 steel plates of varying forms and dimensions held together by 2,500,000 rivets. The structure is 1,000 feet high and on a clear day from the top of the tower points 55 miles distant are visible.

During 1937 810,185 people visited the tower. A television station has been installed on the summit, which is to be operated in connection with the tower's radio station.

Pure as an Ocean Breeze



Half a century of scientific research has made possible a motor oil that's really pure... Quaker State. In four great, modern refineries the finest Pennsylvania crude oil is freed of all trace of impurities... scientifically purified to overcome the common ailments of sludge, carbon and corrosion. Acid-Free Quaker State makes your car run better, last longer. Retail price, 35¢ a quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corp., Oil City, Penna.

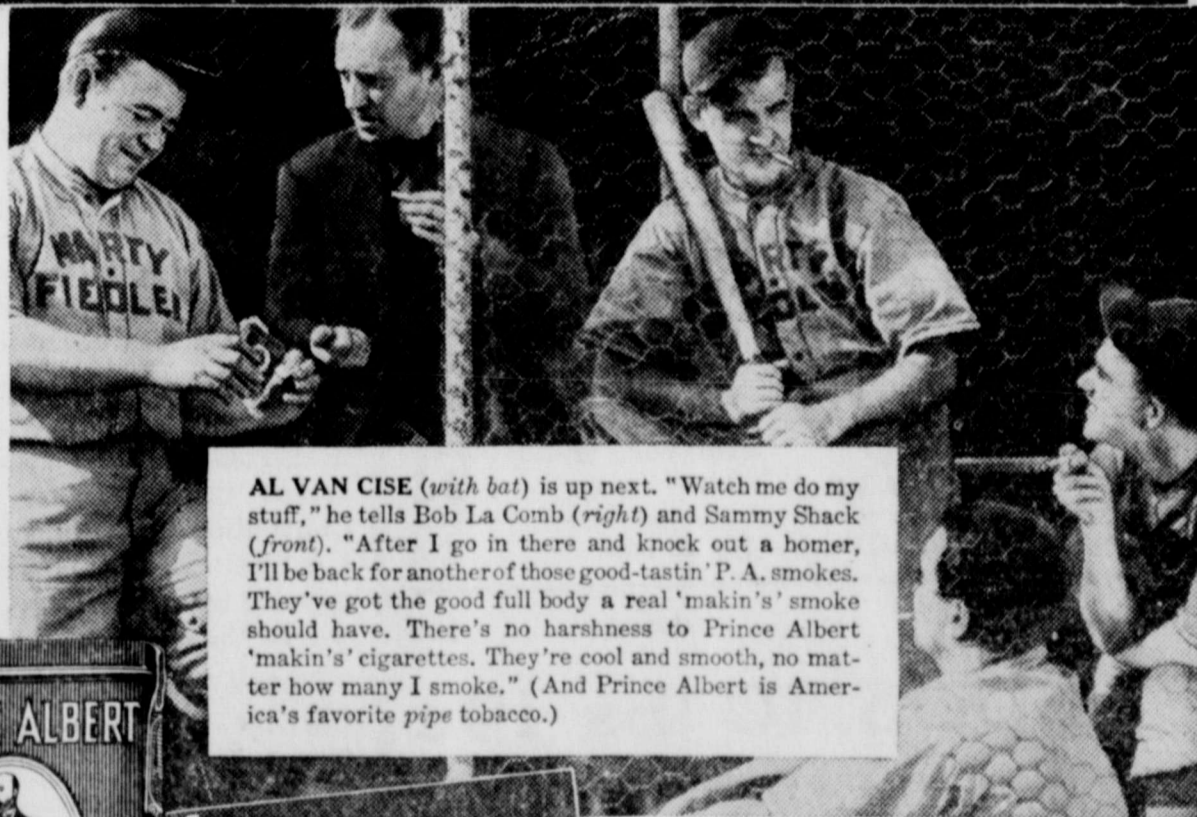


Interesting Ads for Interesting People

THIS "MAKIN'S" TOBACCO STANDS MIGHTY HIGH IN THE SOFT-BALL LEAGUE!

Dick Mansfield shows Marty Fiedler how quick and firm this "crimp cut" tobacco rolls up into a simply grand cigarette

DICK MANSFIELD (left), of the Marty Fiedler Soft-Ball Team, gives Marty himself the signal for a smooth "makin's" smoke. Says Dick: "That Prince Albert snuggles right down in the paper and stays put. Shapes up neat and firm and draws right. P. A. smokes mild, cool, and mellow. And it stays lit too."



AL VAN CISE (with bat) is up next. "Watch me do my stuff," he tells Bob La Comb (right) and Sammy Shack (front). "After I go in there and knock out a homer, I'll be back for another of those good-tastin' P. A. smokes. They've got the good full body a real 'makin's' smoke should have. There's no harshness to Prince Albert 'makin's' cigarettes. They're cool and smooth, no matter how many I smoke." (And Prince Albert is America's favorite pipe tobacco.)

THE BIG 2.0Z. TIN SO MILD... SO TASTY

70

fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every 2-oz. tin of Prince Albert



PRINCE ALBERT
THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

Your money's worth in every tin — Your money back if you don't agree

Roll yourself 30 swell cigarettes from Prince Albert. If you don't find them the finest, tastiest roll-your-own cigarettes you ever smoked, return the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage. (Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

Copyright, 1938, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

ALAMO THEATRE
ROBERT LEE TEXAS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, April 15th & 16th
"RECKLESS RANGER"
 Starring Bob Allen - with Louise Small
 Also Two-Reel Comedy.

SUNDAY 1:30 MONDAY & TUESDAY, April 17 18 & 19

FRANK LLOYD'S
"WELLS FARGO"
 Joel McCrea - Bob Burns - Frances Dee
 Lloyd Nolan - Henry O'Neill - Porter Hall - Robert Cummings
 Ralph Morgan - Mary Nash - John Mack Brown - Barlowe Borland
 Also Comedy and Paramount News

WEDNESDAY ONLY, April 20th (?)
"DAUGHTER OF SHANGHAI"
 with
 Anna May Wong - Phillip Ahn -
 Charles Bickford - Larry Crabbe
 Also Popeye Cartoon.

TEXAS Theatre, BRONTE, Texas

-- THURSDAY --
 FRIDAY & SATURDAY,
 April 21st, 22nd & 23rd
 Frank Lloyd's
"WELLS FARGO"
 (SEE CAST, ABOVE)
 Also Comedy and News

TUESDAY ONLY, (?)
 April 26th.
 Noah Beery Jr. in
"THE MIGHTY TREVE"
 with Barbara Read
 Also "Air Hostess"

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY & SATURDAY
 APRIL 15th & 16th
 at **CUMBIE'S**
 THE RED & WHITE STORE
 CALL FOR YOUR H & E PROFIT SHARING STAMPS

Primful PORK & BEANS, 16 oz can	5c
Thrifty-lackeyed PEAS, Two no 300 cans for	15c
R & W TOMATO JUICE, Two 1 1/2 oz cans for	15c
R & W CORN FLAKES, large package	9c
R & W FLAV-R-JELL, assorted flavors, 3 pkgs	14c
Goblin HO.SINY, No 300 can	5c
R & W SPINACH, Two no 2 cans for	28c
Large LIMA BEANS, Two pounds for	19c
Sun Spun Salad Dressing, 8 oz	15c
16 oz	25c
qts.	35c
R & W COFFEE, 1 lb vacuum pack can	28c
Standard TOMATOES, Two no 2 cans for	15c
MACKERAL, Standard, Two no 1 cans for	19c
Beverly POTTED MEAT, Two no 1/4 cans	5c
B & W TAMALES, Two no 2 special cans for	25c
R & W MILK, 2 tall cans or 4 small cans	15c
East Texas BLACKBERRIES, No 10 can	59c
Red Ball ORANGES, dozen	15c
No 1 Idaho SPUDS, 10 lbs	19c
162 Delicious APPLES, dozen	18c
California Sun Kist LEMONS, 540 size doz	10c

W. J. Cumbie
 Remember to call for Green Stamps!

Notice!

The tax collector for the Robert Lee Independent School District is now at work on the Delinquent Tax Record for said district. As soon as this Record is completed suit will be filed for collection of the delinquent taxes due such district. Pay your delinquent school taxes now and save additional costs.

G. S. Arnold,
 Tax Attorney for Robert Lee Independent School District.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express appreciation for the helpfulness and sympathy shown by neighbors and friends during the illness and at the passing away of our loved one, Mrs. W. R. Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Walker and family,
 Mr. and Mrs. John Walker and family,
 Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Walker and family,
 Mr. and Mrs. Jack Walker and family,
 Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Walker and family,
 Mrs. O. B. Jacobs and family,
 Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Bloodworth and family.

Ariel Club

Mrs. Joe Long Snead gave a talk on Negro spirituals, their origin, and composers when the Ariel Club met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Paul Good. Added features of the program were a piano solo played by Katie Sue Good and a vocal solo by Mrs. W. C. McDonald.

Members answered to roll call with the name of a Texas musical composer.

Awards to be presented to the best all-round students in the high school and grammar school graduating classes were selected at this meeting.

The hostess passed a salad plate to mesdames G. L. Taylor, Earl Hoggard, T. M. Wylie, Jr., Marvin Simpson, S. E. Adams, G. C. Allen, W. C. McDonald, Joe Long Snead, H. E. Smith.

Card of Thanks

The many kindnesses and expressions of sympathy that came at the death of I. C. Williams are deeply appreciated.

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Williams,
 Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Wilson,
 Mrs. B. Weathers.

Locals-Personals

Mrs. J. K. Griffith will long remember her spring vacation to Quanah. The day after she arrived there the freezing snow and wind storm struck.

Born, April 4, to Mr. and Mrs. Jim L. Reid, Jr. of San Angelo a 8 3/4 pound boy.

FOR SALE -- 200 bushels of Corn. See Mrs. J. B. B. Overall

Mrs. Fred DeLashaw is spending this week in Wichita Falls with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Camp. She will return with them next week to be in San Angelo for the Baptist State Sunday School Convention.

Rev. Earl Hoggard and several of his laymen will go to Ozona next Tuesday and Wednesday to attend the Methodist District Convention. Presiding elder, L. U. Spellman will preside at the meeting and Rev. Eugene Slator will be the host pastor.

Misses Christine Glenn and Charline Morrow were weekend guests in the L. T. Youngblood home at Bronte.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Revell of Sterling City visited Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cumbie Sunday.

The Christadelphian's will meet at the Primitive Baptist Church house the 3rd Sunday, April 17, at 4 o'clock.

Jim Greer.

SERVICE THAT'S US

If your tank is getting dry
 And your engine starts to die
 And you think you need some gas
 With service you can't surpass,
Get It Here!

If your tires need a little air
 Like as not a little in your spare
 If your engine is a-wheezing--
 And your car needs a greasing--
Get It Here!

If you need a little oil
 And your radiator starts to boil
 If your battery needs a test
 To serve you we'll do our best--
Get It Here!

If you like your drinks ice cold
 If you tobacco is getting low
 If its candy that you crave
 Trade with us and save,
Get It Here!

If you need a little accomodation -- If you're seeking information
 Make this your stopping station, -- and -- **Get It Here!**

Gas, Oil, Flats Fixed, Air & Water
 Candy, Gum, Cold Drinks, Tobacco

Coleman-Jordan Service Station

M SYSTEM

Specials for - Friday & Saturday

CARROTS, 3 bunches	5c
BANANAS, 2 dozen	19c
Good Juicy ORANGS, 2 dozen	23c
New Spuds 3 lbs	8c
ALBATROSS FLOUR	
6 lbs. 25c, 12 lbs. 49c, 24 lbs. 79c, 48 lbs. 1.49	
P & G SOAP, 6 bars	23c
Jersey CATSUP, 14 oz bottle	10c
Cornation MILK, large size 6c small 3c	
POPCORN, 3 lb pkg	10c
Louisiana Cane SYRUP, gallon	49c
Paas Easter Egg Dye, 8c	
Camay SOAP, 2 bars	11c
Heinz CHILI, 1ge can	15c
Philip's Perk & Beans, Phillip's Spaghetti, Phillip's Tomato Juice, 3 cans	14c
Kraut, no 2 1/2 can, 3 for	25c
Ideal Rubbing Alcohol, pint	9c
Ma Brown's PRESERVES, 1 lb jar 20c a pure fruit product, 2 lb jar 39c	
American Sardines, 4c Potted Meat, 2 - 5c	
Vienna Sausage, 5c Skinners Raisin Wheat 19c	
DelMonte Tomato Juice, 2 cans for 11c	
DelMonte Pineapple Juice, 3 cans for 25c	
Jarret Ice Cream Mix, 3 for 25c	
Bulk Coconut, 1 lb bag 19c	
Raisin Bran, 2 boxes 19c	
Fresh Strawberries, 2 lbs 25c	
SLICED BACON, lb 26c	
GROUND MEAT, lb 10c	
Rib or Brisket ROAST, lb 12c	
CHEESE, No 1 Wisconsin lb 25c	
STEAK, Loin or T-Bone lb 20c	
ROAST, Nice Chuck lb 14c	