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Gift Surprise Shower For Pioneer Woman

Honoring Mrs. R. D. Higgins, Mrs. Marvin Stewart, Mrs. G. E. Davis, Mrs. Mitchell Davis, Mrs. D. P. Key and Miss Myrtel Hurley were hostesses for a shower, Saturday, at the G. E. Davis home. As a memento of the early days when Mrs. Higgins pioneered in this country, the gifts were presented in a small covered wagon drawn by Addison Davis and Janie Higgins and the covered wagon theme was repeated in the cover for the guest register.

Mrs. Higgins has been making her home with her son, E. O. Higgins, but has recently built a new home and the move to her new home was the occasion for the gift shower.

Those who registered were Misses Myrtel and Ada Hurley, Mesdames Marvin Stewart, E. O. Higgins, S. M. Lewis, Nellie Jay G. M. Davis, Dick Skipworth, M. Stroud, Willie Wallace, Pete Davis, Leona Wallace, Minnie Patterson, Corena Davis, Euna Lewis, E. V. Lowrance, D. P. Key, J. E. Roberts, Ethel Green B. W. Gunnels, John Gunnels, Mable Williams, Frank Perciful, Earl Roberts, John Brown, J. M. Cobb, Elmo Bell, Turney Casey Billie and Janie Higgins, Misses Cora and Lela Higgins and Louise Stewart.

Louise Stewart and Geraldine Davis assisted in serving cake and ice cream to those present.

Arielett Club News

Katie Sue Good was hostess to the Arielett Tuesday afternoon when the group made a brief study of the value of music. The study was led by Doris Snead, Bryce Stewart gave a talk on music, Katie Sue Good played a piano solo and members answered to roll call with a favorite popular song.

The hostess served ice cream and cookies to eight members of the club.

Adams-Blair

Miss Vera Mae Adams and Orby Blair, a well known couple in Robert Lee, were married, May 5th, in Roswell N. M. The couple will make their home in Elk City, N. M.

W. E. Noah of Sweetwater and who built the new Baptist church building here has been awarded the contract on a new Methodist church building at Eldorado. The building is to be a brick veneer. Work began Monday. J. W. Leggett, former Methodist pastor here, is the pastor of the Eldorado Methodist church.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlos Rabb are

Bob Reives Is Candidate for Representative

The Hon. Bob Reives was in our office early Thursday and made a statement that he is in the race for Representative of the 92nd District, including, Coke, Runnels and Concho counties. Watch next weeks Observer for Mr. Reives' formal announcement.

We believe that Coke county has been forgotten in the Legislature so why not the people of Coke County make up and push Bob right into office.

Baptist W. M. U.

The Baptist W.M.U. met at the church, Monday afternoon to study prayer. Mrs. B. A. Austin gave a talk on the school of prayer and Mrs. Lee Ramsour gave some poems on prayer.

Reports were made by the bake sale committee and Mrs. H. E. Smith, chairman of the benevolence committee, presented a matter of contributing a box of clothing and bed linens to Buckner Orphan's Home. The society voted to purchase the clothing by a voluntary contribution.

Those present were Mesdames Paul Good, B. A. Austin, G. C. Allen, Lee Ramsour, John Bilbo, Roy Brey, Fred DeLashaw, J. C. Snead, Miss Ollie Green, Joe Dodson, John Adams, H. E. Smith, Robert Walker, Earl Roberts, Gene Baker, W. J. Cumbie, W. M. Simpson, Henson Fikes, Lee Roberts, Lamont Scott, B. M. Grambling, and Bob Reid.

The society voted to hold all meetings in the church except the monthly social when the place of meeting be left to the hostess.

Appreciation

We want to thank the school board and Supt. for making our trip to the state track meet possible this year. It has been through a period of long training that has made it possible to have a representative from the Robert Lee High school. We had a good trip but competition was too keen to better the 9.8 seconds in the 100 yd dash and jump over the 22 ft. mark in broad jump. There were very few schools the size of Robert Lee represented. The meeting of coaches and contestants has been an inspiration, more than could be gained from books during the time. We regret very much that the other hard working contestants through the track season could not qualify for the state meet. And may the Robert Lee High school be represented many times at the state meet in years to come as she grows to a school of higher standing.

Ed Hickman
O. E. Bowman (coach)

If you have any news phone 69 or tell us. It will be appreciated.

Manuel McCullough Dies in Midland

Funeral services for Manuel McCullough were held in the W. S. Lord home Wednesday afternoon and the body was laid to rest in the Sanco cemetery. Death which occurred in Midland, resulted from appendicitis and complications.

He leaves his wife, who was formerly Miss Annie May Lord, three children and a brother, E. H. McCullough.

The deceased was a resident of Coke county for a number of years.

Garden Club Discusses Plans for Fall Flower Show

Rose culture was studied when the Garden Club met Wednesday afternoon in the Freeman Clark home. Mrs. J. C. Snead, Jr. gave a talk on diseases of roses and Mrs. B. A. Austin led a discussion of plans for a fall flower show.

The next meeting of the club will be with Mrs. W. J. Cumbie.

Members present were, Mesdames Houston Smith, Freeman Clark, J. C. Snead, Jr., Chism Brown, Lee Ramsour and B. A. Austin. Guests were Mrs. Fred DeLashaw, Mrs. J. A. Clift and Miss Dorothy Downey.

"Texas Tripple Cola"

Everyone has probably noticed by this time, in every cold drink ice box in the country, the new "Texas Tripple Cola." Not only the Cola buy all flavors, and you, who do not already know will be glad to learn that Charlie Hurley is the distributor of that new and fine drink. Try one.

Roe's Entertains Friends

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Roe and daughters, Louise and Pauline, entertained with a dance at their ranch home Friday night.

Guests include Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Willoughby, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Higginbotham, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Baker, Misses Gyendolyn Higginbotham, and Virginia Youngblood, Jimmie Eubanks, Frank Hearne and Faris Mackey, all of Bronte; Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Fred McDonald, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Snead, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Walling, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Good, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Landers, Misses Dorothy Downey, Christine Glenn and Charline Morrow, Woodrow Gardner, all of Robert Lee; Harry Horne of Blackwell, and Mr. and Mrs. Gene Rau, and Yeager Grimes of San Angelo.

Miss Daisy McCutchen was taken to a San Angelo hospital last week suffering from an attack of appendicitis but she was able to return home without undergoing an operation.

Seniors Gives Party for Whole High School

Tuesday night the Senior class entertained the high school students and faculty with a picnic near the site of the historical marker on the Robert Lee Bronte road. The boys of the class added a good deed to their hospitality by removing a pile of dead limbs from the court yard and using them for a bon fire for the picnickers.

Games were played and traditional weiners and marshmallows were served with pickles, potato chips and plenty of cold drinks. About 75 were present.

"Cowboy Slim" who was a special guest, sang several popular numbers and played a guitar accompaniment.

Attends Official Meeting

In a meeting of representatives of District 3 C at Eden Wednesday night Supt. Taylor was elected chairman of the conference and W. W. Mullen of Bronte was elected secretary-Treasurer. The conference was divided again in East and West halves and the schedule made out for the entire football season.

The meeting was attended by Mr. Taylor and Mr. Landers who returned after the session.

Ariel Club News

As a tribute to outstanding pupils of this and several coming years, the Ariel Club presented to the school a bronze gold plaque on which will be engraved the names of a grade pupil and a high school pupil selected each year for about fifteen. These pupils will be rated on five points, activity, scholarship leadership, personality and attitude.

The plaque was presented by the president, Mrs. G. L. Taylor at a general assembly, Wednesday, and Supt. Taylor responded with a speech of appreciation and commendation for work done by the club.

The harmonica band of the first, second and third grades, will broadcast over KGKL on Monday, May 16. About 50 of these musical youngsters will make their radio debut.

Mrs. Laura Wylie, son Chester and his wife of Silanas, Calif. visited her aunt, Mrs. F. S. McCabe, Wednesday night. They had not seen each other for 27 years. The Wylies are making a tour of Texas.

Charles Fowler is recovering from an operation which he underwent in San Angelo, Monday. The surgery was for the removal of a growth in his side. He is reported doing very well.

Program of Commencement Events for Close of School

Another commencement is just around the corner, invitations are circulating, honor students are getting their second wind up for the final lap of a neck and neck race while others are taking the event more casually but all are conscious that they are nearing the fork in the road where they will lay off the gray cap and gown and say, "I am no longer a school child". Just exactly which one of the class will be classed as "first honor student" will not be known until graduation night but it rests between Bryce Stewart and Katherine Scoggins.

Penrose B. Metcalf of San Angelo will deliver an address to the class on commencement night, May 27, and Rev. J. C. Lovern, assistant pastor of the First Methodist church, San Angelo, will preach the baccalaureate sermon on Sunday morning, May 22, which will be held in the Robert Lee Baptist church.

Other programs of the will be: Tuesday night, an appetta by the first three grades; Wednesday a pageant presented by the fifth and sixth grades and seventh grade graduation; Thursday, a three act play staged by high school students.

What's On At The Show

Tonight and tomorrow night every one should see the story in action of how brave men fought and died to free. In "Heros Of The Alamo" you will see those great men you read about in history, Sam Houston, David Crockett, James Bowie, William Travis, and many others. 180 gathered within the walls of the and were besieged by a Mexican force of 4000 men commanded by Santa-Anna. The siege lasted 12 days, only 6 of the men were alive and they were killed in cold blood by order of Santa-Anna. You'll be sorry if you fail to see "Heros of the Alamo."

And, Sunday and Monday the Senior class is sponsoring a show you will also want to see, of how men waste their lives in "Penitentiary" with John Howard, Jean Parker and Walter Connaly who brings you a real, true-to-life story.

Then, next Wednesday you will be treated to "Murder in Greenwich Village", starring Richard Arlen and Fay Wray. You'll have to see it to know what its about. And maybe your name will be called.

Mrs. Jonh Jordan returned home Tuesday from San Angelo where she was taken through a clinic. She is thought to be on the road to recovery.

Katherine Humphreys visited her aunt, Mrs. Bailey Russell, this week. Katherine attended the Robert Lee school for several years and is well known here.

News Review of Current Events

DON'T FIGHT BUSINESS

Administration Asked to "Reform" Its Attitude Toward Industry and Trade



At a meeting in Chicago the Association of American Railroads voted to reduce wages of employees 15 per cent, or \$250,000,000 a year. Three of the members shown above, left to right, are: F. E. Williamson, president of the New York Central; Fred W. Sargent, president of the Northwestern, and J. J. Pelley, president of the association.

Edward W. Pickard
SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

Commerce Chamber's Plea

BUSINESS men from all parts of the country, gathered in Washington for the annual meeting of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, told the government, politely but firmly, that its attitude toward trade and industry must be "reformed" if the nation is to recover from its economic ailments. These men were delegates representing big, medium and small business in local chambers in a thousand cities and 600 affiliated trade associations. They reported conditions in their localities and classes of business after John W. O'Leary, chairman of the chamber's executive committee, opened the session.

President Roosevelt, who was on a fishing trip on a cruiser in South Atlantic waters, was heard from only indirectly in addresses by Jesse Jones of RFC, Secretary of War Woodring and Chester C. Davis of the federal reserve board.

Resolutions were temperately worded but insistent. Summarized, they were substantially as follows: Demand for relief from present tax burdens, the fight transferring itself from the undistributed corporate profits tax and the capital gains tax to the broader field of an annual tax bill which has jumped 30 per cent in the last two years to a total federal-state-local levy of \$13,500,000,000 a year.

Urgent request for drastic revision or repeal of the national labor relations act.

Caution and warning on the renewed government spending program, apart from relief expenditures.

Insistence that White House sentiments favoring private enterprise be put into practice through peace with the utilities, abstention from further innovations in government control, and encouragement of private industrial expansion.

Manufacturers' Program
THE National Association of Manufacturers, meeting in New York, declared that federal pump priming to stimulate business would be futile "unless it is accompanied by governmental policies that will permit business to accept the priming and go forward."
The association's board proposed a seven point program for revival of business activity. It included:
"Declaration by the federal government that it will not proceed in competition with private utilities."
"Revision of the Wagner act so as to make it a workable instrument for curtailing labor disputes."
"Prompt solution of the underlying railroad problem."
"Avoidance of new federal reform legislation that will result in a fresh period of uncertainty at a time when the nation should be concentrating upon making jobs."

Railroads Vote Pay Cut
FIFTEEN per cent reduction in wages of 925,000 union workers, effective July 1, was voted by the Association of American Railroads at a session attended by the executives of more than a hundred railway companies. They declared the

two most important reasons for this action were loss of revenue and increases in operating costs.

George Harrison, chairman of the Association of Railway Labor Executives, said: "We don't propose to submit to wage reductions. The action of the roads is ill-advised and unfortunate and will have a tendency to obstruct the President's recovery program."

Wage-Hour Bill Stopped
REPRESENTATIVE O'Connor's house rules committee probably killed the new "escalator" wage-hour bill for this session by voting, 8 to 6, against reporting it. This despite the fact that Chairman Mary Norton of the labor committee said it was approved by the President.

N. L. R. B. Backs Down
THE national labor relations board took steps to reopen its inquiry into the labor practices of the Ford Motor company, acting after counsel for the company had sought to take testimony from members and aides of the board to sustain its charge that the company had not had a fair and open hearing.
The board asked the United States circuit court of appeals at Covington for leave to withdraw its petition to enforce its order made against the Ford concern in December. In that order the board directed the company to cease practices which it asserted were in violation of the Wagner act and to re-employ certain former employees.

Co-operate for Recovery
CO-OPERATION with President Roosevelt in his efforts to bring about economic recovery was offered by 16 leaders of business and industry, prominent among whom were Owen D. Young, General Electric board chairman, and Winthrop W. Aldrich, chairman of the Chase National bank of New York. Their statement, made as individuals, was given out by John W. Hanes of the securities exchange commission. It was laid before the President, who pronounced it excellent. The joint statement said in part: "It is the responsibility of government to protect and to encourage the proper function of business. . . . Wide but honest differences of opinion exist as to ways and means."
"The President has clearly indicated that he believes that America's continued prosperity requires closer co-operation between business and the government."
"We pledge ourselves to aid to the full extent of our ability in such efforts of consultation and co-operation."

Plane Crash in Italy
NINETEEN persons were killed when a hydroplane from Tirana, Albania, crashed in Italy. Most of the victims were returning from King Zog's wedding. Among them was Helen Lindheim of New York. An assortment of jewels valued at \$1,052,000 belonging to Paris and Vienna firms, from which King Zog had selected several pieces for his bride, was destroyed.

DIZZY DRAMAS—Now Playing—"CHANGE"

By Joe Bowers



WHAT TO EAT and WHY ★ ★ ★

C. Houston Goudiss Noted Food Authority

Describes the ACID- and ALKALINE-ASH FOODS and Explains Their Role in Maintaining the ACID-BASE BALANCE of the Body ★ ★ ★

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

ACIDITY is the topic of the hour. On every side we hear people complaining that they have too much acid in their systems, that they suffer from acid stomach, acid headaches, acid mouth, acidosis. In fact, most adults fancy themselves victims of a great battle between acid and alkaline forces, with the acid having the better of it.

They confuse gastric acidity—which is entirely normal, for the healthy stomach is always strongly acid—with the potential acidity of foods which leave an acid residue following digestion. And many of them are convinced that they should take drastic steps to overcome the danger of acidosis.

The Vogue of Acidosis
There are fashions in disease, just as in dress, home furnishings and automobiles. Ten years ago, we heard much about the evils of auto-intoxication, and it was some time before people realized that they had been misled by the extreme claims of those who had some sort of remedy to sell. And now it is acidosis that is the most talked of complaint. Friends caution one another against this or that food, with the mistaken idea that it causes or aggravates an acid condition. Food faddists have frightened thousands by suggesting that acidosis is brought about by mixing various kinds of foods.

Health Endangered
Indeed, we have come to a point where the fear of a so-called acid condition is assuming proportions which indicate the possibility of real trouble unless the American people get the true facts and put aside these foolish delusions. Physiologists believe that fear and worry have a detrimental effect on digestion, and, in turn, on the general health. Thus eating meals in constant fear of acidity may upset the digestion and bring about the very symptoms that you are trying to avoid. One well-known authority contends that perhaps 90 per cent of digestive distress, attributed to the kind or combinations of food eaten, is actually due to unfavorable mental or emotional states—and other

Acidosis Uncommon
The danger is not from acidosis, but from the fear of this bugbear, and from self medication in the belief that certain remedies are required to overcome a fancied condition. For in spite of the large amount of acid produced in metabolism, the blood normally remains remarkably constant and slightly alkaline, due to a highly efficient buffer system.
Perhaps you wonder, if this is so, why doctors and dietitians talk so much about the acid-base balance.

The Acid-Base Balance
To understand this phrase, you must know that every food leaves an ash when burned in the body, just as ashes remain when coal or wood is burned in a furnace. In the body, the ash consists of valuable minerals which are required in large amounts to maintain optimal health.
Some foods, such as meat, fish, eggs and cereals, leave an acid ash because the predominating minerals are phosphorus, chlorine and sulphur. Other foods, chiefly milk and most fruits and vegetables, leave an alkaline ash because the remaining minerals are principally calcium, magnesium, potassium and sodium. These are the base-forming foods.
Besides the alkaline ash and acid ash foods, there is a group of foods, including sugar, cornstarch and purified fats, which are so highly refined that no minerals remain after they are burned; and some other foods, such as butter and cream, leave a balance of the two types of ash. These are known as neutral foods.

Cannot Trust Your Tongue
The sense of taste cannot be relied upon as a guide in determining which foods are acid and which alkaline. For example, cereals, which are bland to the taste, have an acid reaction following digestion. Bread, likewise, is acid forming, although you would not suspect that fact from its taste. On the other hand, potatoes, though somewhat similar to bread in flavor and food value, are one of our most valuable alkaline foods, and dried lima beans are the most highly alkaline of any food known.
If it seems curious that such bland foods should have an acid ash, you may find it even harder to believe that oranges, lemons, grapefruit, peaches and tomatoes,

Have You a Question?

Ask C. Houston Goudiss

C. Houston Goudiss has put 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 post-card inquiries will receive the same careful attention. Address him at 6 East 39th Street, New York City.

which taste acid in the mouth, leave an alkaline ash following digestion. But the fact is that the body performs a clever bit of chemical engineering and the final effect on the blood is alkaline.

Homemaker's Responsibility
A balanced diet must include sufficient base-forming foods to neutralize and counter-balance the effects of the acids formed in metabolism.

That is one reason why it is so important for the homemaker to provide her family with plenty of milk, fruits and vegetables, in addition to the necessary meat, fish, eggs and cereals.

In general, one is likely to feel better when base-forming foods predominate, at least slightly, in the diet over acid-forming foods. Some authorities believe that this may be due not so much to their effect on the acid-base balance as to the fact that they provide such splendid amounts of vitamins, minerals and fiber.

However, one must not make the mistake of becoming so enthusiastic over building a highly alkaline diet that one overlooks good foods necessary to round out a balanced diet.

To those homemakers who take seriously the important job of feeding a family, and wish to be correctly informed, I shall gladly send a chart showing which foods are alkaline and which acid. It can be used as a helpful guide in planning a balanced diet.

Send for this chart and increase your food knowledge. In the meantime, don't under any circumstances allow misguided individuals to frighten you into joining the vast army of acid-minded people who are so concerned over the possibilities of acidosis that they haven't time to enjoy life.

Questions Answered

Mrs. S. T. R.—No, egg whites most certainly are not toxic, except to people who have an allergy toward this food. For all normal individuals, they offer an excellent source of protein.

Mrs. R. McK.—Generally speaking, the ideal weight for men and women over thirty is their normal weight at the age of thirty. From that time on, the scales should be watched, and the food intake reduced as soon as a gain is noticed. When maturity is reached, food is no longer required to support growth, and unless muscular activity is maintained at a high level, the total energy requirement will gradually decline.

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"Black Leaf 40"
KILLS INSECTS
ON FLOWERS • FRUITS
VEGETABLES & SHRUBS
Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer

SHINING PALACE

By CHRISTINE WHITING PARMENTER

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CHAPTER VIII—Continued

"Offended! How could you possibly offend a Lambert, Martha, after all you've done for us? But there's more to this business than you understand." The man's face darkened. He was recalling a hot June day—a blow that had left his jaw lame for a week. "There are things one can't forgive, or . . ."

He paused, not knowing just how to proceed; and the woman said, in the gentle way she had told him many truths in the years gone by: "Excuse me, Mr. Ned, but there's nothing we can't forgive—if we care enough. Run along up now. Run up and see your father."

"And when I got there," Ned told his wife later that evening, "Dad was sitting in the big wing-chair in Nora's bedroom. There was a fire on the hearth, and the place did look more—well, more cheerful, perhaps, than the rooms downstairs. He was reading a letter, but when he glanced up and saw me he stuffed it into a pocket, which made me wonder if it was from Leonora. I thought—honestly, Corinne, I sort of felt that he didn't like my finding him there. He got right up and said: 'Why didn't you telephone? If I'd known you were coming over I'd have been downstairs.'"

"Did you go down then?" "No. It was plain he wanted to; but I said: 'Sit still, Dad. I'm only going to stay a minute. Did you know that Nora sailed for Italy this afternoon?' You see, Corinne, I thought it was better to speak right out. I felt, after what Martha'd said, that it might do him good to talk, if he once got started."

"What'd he say?" "Nothing, for just a minute. I think my question took him a bit off guard. But you know Dad! He can always pull himself together. And after a minute he said quietly: 'Yes, I know.' That's all, Corinne. It made me feel almost uncomfortable—as if he'd said: 'It's none of your business, Ned. Get along home.' You know what I mean."

"Oh, yes, I know!" Corinne's eyes narrowed unpleasantly. "He made me feel that way just after Nora left, when I was trying to tell him that he'd done exactly right. I'm fond of your father, Ned, but there are times when he irritates me to distraction."

A vision of the faithful Martha slinging teacups, caused Ned Lambert to smile a little. Then his wife asked: "Did you speak of Nora any more?"

"We did because I rather forced the subject—not because I was curious, you know, but I wanted to help him if I could. Dad's had such a lot of trouble through his family, Corinne. I've always—ever since I was old enough to think about it—wanted to feel that I, who've never gone against his wishes, had made it up to him. But tonight, sitting there in Nora's bedroom, it came over me that I was accountable for this last break that's hurt him more than anything since the trouble with my—my mother."

"You accountable!" Corinne closed the most talked of novel of the month, forgot its 50 unread pages, and gave him her entire attention. "Of all the absurd statements! What would your father have had you do when that fellow hit you? Turn the other cheek?"

"It was a jaw, dear," Ned reminded her in a feeble attempt at humor. He hated his wife to get "worked up."

"If that's supposed to be funny," she retorted, "I don't see the joke. Why, you were black and blue! If your father hadn't stood by you he'd have been a beast, Ned. Well, what else did you say?"

"Not much. I ventured the remark that I wondered how their trip was financed; and Father answered with that uncanny way he has of understanding something you haven't said: 'Well, I didn't finance it, if that's troubling you.' That riled me a little, I'll admit, but I kept my temper. I felt so sorry for him, Corinne. I've never thought of my father as being an old man; but he looked old tonight, old and unhappy. I decided not to say anything further about Nora; and then with the best intention in the world, I put my foot in it!"

"How?" Ned smiled, regretfully. "It was this way: As the atmosphere seemed a little strained I got up and began moving about the

room. That's such a beautiful room, Corinne."

"Beautiful? That shows your ignorance of such things, Ned." Corinne spoke as one with authority. "I'll admit it has a sort of charm; but it's no special period, so in an artistic way it's not correct. Why, that wing-chair you spoke of is covered with flowered chintz—and there are silk hangings at the windows! Imagine making such an error. And the bed and bureau are early American, while the rug (which must have cost your father a small fortune, too) is Oriental. Besides, so many books are out of place in a bedroom. Any good decorator would tell you that. But Nora refused any advice, you know; and that room's just like her. Awfully pretty if you admire that sort of thing, but—well it's really a hodge-podge."

"A damn fine hodge-podge," retorted Ned. "And it was that early American bed that made the trouble. I've always thought it the handsomest bed I ever saw. I stopped beside it to admire one of the posts. I never expected to stir Dad up when I asked where it came from. He didn't answer right away, so I turned around and—honestly, Corinne, he looked as if someone had struck him. Then he pulled himself up and said: 'It came from a country auction down in Maine. It was a rainy day. Only one antique dealer to compete with and he didn't know his business. I got that bed for forty dollars.'"

"I said: 'You certainly got a bargain, and any time you want to get rid of it . . .'"

"Well?" prodded Corinne as her husband stopped. "That, it seems, was my mistake. Father said, and his voice was exactly as cold as if I'd been some smart Aleck trying to get the better of him in a business deal. 'That bed is not mine to get rid of, as you unpleasantly put it. It belongs to my daughter.' Just that, Corinne."

Ned's wife sat up so suddenly on the chaise longue that the great American novel dropped unheeded to the floor.

"He has no right to answer you like that, Ned. I hope you told him so."

"Oh, calm down, my dear. I didn't have to. I guess he saw by my face how awfully surprised I was, for he came over and put his arm across my shoulders—said I mustn't pay any attention to him—that he was upset about something. We didn't quarrel. Never have, you know. We sat down again and talked about nothing in particular—the stock market—the weather—anything in fact, except Nora! He promised to go to bed soon as I left."

But James Lambert didn't go to bed just then. He sat quite still in Nora's big wing-chair ("I want one big enough to curl all up in, Daddy!") until he heard the front door close and knew that he would not be interrupted. Then he drew from a pocket the letter he was reading when Ned came in. Not that he didn't know it pretty well by heart, having already perused it a dozen times, as he did all Nora's letters. His eyes lingered on the signature—those childish black crosses below it. James knew instinctively that she had kissed them as she used to in the days of little-girlhood. The same Nora, and yet not the same. . . . Never, never, he vowed with stubborn bitterness, would she be the same to him. . . . Never again would he let her get near enough to hurt him. . . .

And then, softly: "I wonder if she could possibly have seen me, there on the pier. . . . I don't believe so. . . . I kept well back until the very last, and there was such a crowd. . . . But it was strange, too, the way she waved at the last moment. . . . very strange. . . . I could have sworn, even at that distance, that her face brightened. . . ."

CHAPTER IX

It is a wise Providence that blinds our eyes to what lies ahead. Nora little thought as she stood on the deck of the Larino with Don's hand on hers, that she would be twice a mother before she saw her native land again—that she was to descend into the shadow of death herself—that she was to watch fine lines etched by the ruthless hand of Care gather about Don's happy, sea-blue eyes—that she was to fight for the

life of a little boy tossing with fever in far off Cape Town.

Her first son was born in England on a May night. The winter had gone well. As Carl Venable promised, Don's "Letters from Capri" were welcomed with enthusiasm by the London editor; and the same letters (supplemented by thumbnail sketches by the great Venable) found a ready market in America.

And living in Italy was inexpensive. Nora soon made a home of the tiny pink villa with its glimpse of sapphire waters and rocky hillsides, which Constance Venable had ready for their arrival.

"This is the most heavenly spot," (she wrote her father) "and I'm fast becoming a thrifty Italian housewife, or should be if I weren't compelled to stop my work every few minutes to drink in the beauties of this twin-humped camel of an island, kneeling so gently in the blue, blue waters of the Mediterranean. It's well worth the effort of climbing the million or so steps that lead to our front door (I



"What do I care about a son."

can hear you say, 'Don't exaggerate, Nora. It's a bad habit'), to gaze down on this wealth of flowers and foliage. Nature was in a lavish mood when she fashioned Capri. I wish you could see it, Dad. In fact, the only thing needed to make me supremely happy would be to look out some day and discover that my handsome father had overcome his prejudice against every country not flying the Stars and Stripes, and was climbing that rocky path, though he wouldn't have breath enough to kiss me when he reached the top. . . .

"The Venables are only five minutes walk (perhaps I should say climb!) away; and if you could look upon the seascape Ven's painting now, you'd mortgage the house to possess it. Incidentally, they have a beautiful piano on which they seem to consider it an honor for me to practice; so my fingers won't grow stiff, as I had feared they might. There are four young Venables ranging from sixteen to six—such jolly youngsters! And their mother is every bit as good a mother to me as she is to them, though she can't be fifteen years my senior. . . ."

This was quite true. Nora had not counted on Constance Venable in vain. "You say it's to be in May?" the older woman questioned thoughtfully. And then: "We must take you to England. Not that babies don't arrive daily in Italy!" she smiled; "but my Phil was born in London and I had a most-skillful doctor. The nurse was a wonder, too. I'll write at once and engage her for you, Nora. I'll arrange everything. You'll want a room in a nursing home; and I'll write the doctor. We were planning to sail for New York the first of May. I must tell Carl to put it off another month."

And no protest on the part of Leonora would make her change.

"Of course I shall stay with you!" she said, almost indignantly. "Don't you know that our Alice wouldn't be here if it weren't for Don? He kept on working over her when everybody told him it was useless. Nothing you ever ask of us, Nora, will be too much."

What Don and Nora never knew,

was that half the expenses incurred by the arrival of this first son of theirs, were paid by Carl Venable, who would have paid them all had it been possible to do so without arousing Don's suspicions. All the young couple ever knew was that the bills were far, far less than they'd anticipated; for Nora was very sick indeed.

Don sometimes wished he could forget that nightmare time when the firm hand of an English doctor thrust him unceremoniously from the bare, white room which sheltered Nora.

"Get outside and sit down, my dear chap," he commanded briskly. "She won't suffer any more." He had a very English accent, that doctor, which made Don wonder if the man were quite efficient! There was a bench in the corridor and he sank down on it, very weak as to knees; wondering how long this horrible business would go on; why the universe had to be populated in such a manner; and what for had they sent him out and let Connie Venable stay inside?

And after an interval which seemed hours, there came from beyond that door a cry like nothing he had ever heard before, but Don knew it instantly for the wail of his first-born. It was then that all the remaining strength went out of him, and he wiped the sweat from his forehead and said: "Thank God it's over!" But no one came from Nora's room except a nurse. She had a blanket-wrapped bundle in her arms, and was hurrying so fast she didn't see him; but when she returned a minute later without the bundle, Don caught her skirt, and though his question wouldn't seem to come, the girl appeared to understand and told him hastily: "It's a boy. A splendid little boy, but . . ."

And with that "but" he was left alone again. The door closed, though during the moment it had opened a strong and sickish scent of ether drifted out to him. It was Constance Venable who came next (after a lifetime, it seemed to Don, with that nurse's ominous "but" still ringing in his ears); and with one look into Connie's face his heart stopped beating. Literally. He told Nora afterwards that he died for a minute. And then Constance sat down and took his hand. She said: "You've a son, Don—a beautiful little boy—and he broke in harshly: 'What do I care about a son? What's happened to Nora?'"

Constance was still stroking his hand as he'd seen her stroke the hands of her children when she wished to calm them. She answered: "Nora will be all right, Don. I don't care what they say, she will be all right! There were—complications—something no one had foreseen. Just at the last we very nearly—lost her; but she will be all right."

Then, after another aeon, the door opened. It was the English doctor—the man with the accent. He threw one significant glance at Connie and laid his hand gently on Don's shoulder.

"She needs you, old man," he said—just that—but Don knew, and Constance knew, what he was thinking; and Connie still held Don's hand when he crossed the threshold of that quiet room.

He stood there looking down on Nora, a Nora as white as the bed on which she lay—as white as marble. Her eyes were closed. Don could not see her breathe. He wondered. . . . And then the doctor spoke, softly: "I'd take her hand, my dear fellow, if I were you."

His voice, despite the accent which had sounded so la-de-da an hour before, was very kind. And because no one had thought to bring a chair, Don dropped to his knees beside the bed and took that white, strangely transparent hand into his own. He had forgotten the nurses, the doctors, and Constance Venable. He said (so Connie told him later), "Come back, Nora. I can't go on without you. Come back, dearest."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Daily Thought

If you wish to be miserable, think about yourself, about what you want, what you like what respect people ought to pay you; and then to you nothing will be pure. You will spoil everything you touch, you will make misery for yourself out of everything which God sends you; you will be as wretched as you choose.—Kingsley.

Milton, Scott, Defoe, Bach Late-Flowering Geniuses

Cervantes was fifty-eight when the first part of "Don Quixote" was given to the public.

Darwin did not begin to write his "Origin of the Species" until long past forty.

Milton was sixty when he began to compose "Paradise Lost."

Daniel Defoe was fifty-eight when he produced "Robinson Crusoe."

Bunyan did not begin "Pilgrim's Progress" until he was more than forty.

Sir Walter Scott was forty-three before he began to attract attention by his writings.

Bach did not compose until he was past forty.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

AGENTS

Agents—sell 39 Tonic, constipation, indigestion. Priced \$1, costs 9c each, doz. lot. Kureta, Box 644, Jacksonville, Fla.



A Great Difference

The unwise man puts things off; the wise man puts things over.

Unreasonable people are those who won't let us have our own way.

Money spent on a magnificent church is not wasted. It gives joy to those inside and those outside, as well.

That's Her Business

The woman pays and pays and pays, of course. That's because she buys and buys and buys.

People really resent other people being indecent rather than sinful. There is a great difference.

In climbing the ladder of success there often seems to be a missing rung. Here's where one has to make a struggle.

There's the Rub

Life is a good show—but some people don't like the rest of the cast.

Encourage the right kind of pride in a young man; and it begins in his pride in his college diploma.

MEN LOVE GIRLS WITH PEP

If you are peppy and full of fun, men will invite you to dances and parties. BUT, if you are cross, lifeless and tired, men won't be interested. Men don't like "quiet" girls. 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 to 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?

Hustle While You Wait

Everything comes to him who hustles while he waits.—Edison.

MOROLINE FOR CUTS

SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY LARGE JARS 5c AND 10c

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery. Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination. There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU-L 19-38



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.

Mr. & Mrs. FELIX W. PUETT
Editors and Publishers
MRS. A. W. PUETT, Owner

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

A Fruit Forecast

Political questions may continue to furnish the chief topic of conversation where more than one citizen may be assembled at a time, but when one or more women get together it is pretty certain to be the outlook for a big fruit year and a big canning season.

That the country as a whole was in for another bumper fruit crop before the severe and unexpected sleet and snow storm struck a goodly part of it in early April seemed almost a certainty. Since that disastrous bit of weather, however, reports officially made to Washington and gathered by newspapers in various sections, indicate that the damage was heavier, and somewhat widespread, than anticipated immediately following the storm. The fruit belts of Vermont, northern New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania and Michigan report considerable damage but still an excellent outlook for apples, grapes, peaches and cherries. States bordering on the Mississippi, also hard hit by sleet and freezing temperatures are not yet so sure that they are going to fare as well. Through the southern fruit belt, however the outlook is far from gloomy, taken as a whole and the south may be counted upon, it is reported, to make up any shortage occurring in the other states when the harvest is over.

So it would appear that so far as anything like bordering on a famine is concerned, local housewives will not need to worry. Uncle Sam's reports indicate that there will be enough for all, and without the necessity of tilting prices. And that ought to be pleasing news just now.

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

NOTICE TO CREDITORS OF JOSEPH WEBB ESTATE

NOTICE is hereby given that original letters of Administration upon the estate of Joseph Webb, Deceased, were granted to me, the undersigned, on the 19th day of April, A. D. 1938, by the County Court of Coke County. All persons having claims against said Estate are hereby required to present same to me within the time prescribed by law. My residence and post office address are Robert Lee, County of Coke, State of Texas.

J. K. GRIFFITH,
Administrator of Estate of Joseph Webb, Deceased.

Dr. R. J. Warren DENTIST

811 San Angelo National Bank
San Angelo, Texas
Ph. Of. 4429 Res. 38182

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 Prec. No. 1

H. C. VARNADORE
(re-election)

For Commissioner Prec. No. 3

T. R. HARMON
(re-election)

For Public Cotton Weigher, Precinct No. 1

WALTER McDORMAN

Dr. W. A. GRIFFIS

DENTIST

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San Angelo

Robert Massie Co.

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

The cell in Sing Sing prison, to which Richard Whitney five times president of the New York Stock Exchange was assigned, is so small it is necessary for him to crawl into his cot from the end to retire. He is served plain corn mush and coffee for breakfast. In a recent intelligence test he ranked 99 per cent. By the nature of the test reports they say there are only 1 per cent of the people in the world as smart as he. He is to serve a 5 to 10 year sentence in this miserable prison for using other peoples' funds to speculate for himself. He lost 2 million dollars of his own money in 1929. His household and living expense have averaged 5 thousand dollars per month for the past several years. He will earn 5 to 25 cents per day at hard labor while in prison.

Silver News

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Batten and family of Big Spring are visiting relatives here.

Rev. H. W. Gaston, pastor of the Eden Methodist Church spent the first part of the week with his sister, Mrs. R. B. Allen.

Mrs. George Pennington of Odessa and Miss Ernestine Mathers, attending business college in Abilene, are spending this week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Mathers.

A large crowd attended the mother's Day Program, Sunday night.

Mr. C. B. Underwood, principal of the Silver Peak school, was in the Terpe-Zone Clinic in San Angelo from Sunday through Tuesday, suffering from a throat trouble.

Quite a large number of the people in Silver spent mother's Day with their mothers who are not living in the community.

Alta Jean Arnold, small daughter of Mrs. Loyd Phelan, who underwent a major operation in Colorado City some time ago, is able to be up now.

Silver Peak School News

Only 3 more weeks and school will be out! We are able to breathe easier now that we know school is not to continue until late June.

Cora Bells, don't you wish Landers wasn't quite so far off so he could come every night instead of every other night? Cleone, what's that we hear about you going to Oregon?

Upton, where you and yours - land that job in Odessa. Let Daisy and her's know so they can get one too.

Alberta seems to be getting kinda popular with the Robert Lee boys. She's already captured two.

Chrystelle, we're glad he's recovering. Maybe he'll come to Silver now.

Louise, we're glad you're learning to drive. You can take us to Landers again, providing you'll stay out of the ditches and sand beds.

Arthur, we're sorry you're crippled. Why don't you tell us how it happened?

Further details and entry blank for Cake Contes are in this issue.

The Mother That Used To Be

I often sit and pine
For a mother that used to be mine.

My father and her used to sit with me

Oh, how I long for mother that used to be.

My father died when I was ten,
Then trouble for me in life began
My mother realized she was free
And seemed no longer to care for me.

I ate my meals in a shanty hut,
Where walls and ceiling covered with soot.

The food I ate was moulded and hard,
Only scraps of the grocier's discard.

Mother stayed with a drunken crowd,
It broke my heart, for I couldn't be proud

Of that mother that used to be kind to me

When we were alone, just we three.

Then when I was no longer a

boy,
Still with mother I could find no joy,

Her tired old heart was as hard as stone

All our past happiness from her had flown.

The day came when she on her death bed lay

It was then I heard my mother pray

For the son she loved from his childhood days

But whom she neglected in many ways.

She was cheerful from that day till the end,

And my childhood memories came back again,

The days of the mother that use to be.

She was still, as always, a mother to me.

I can see the day when her spirit fled,

And from that day my heart has bled,

Though some day in heaven I will see

That dear little mother that use to be.

By Prudie Ann Creech.

BRUCE BARTON SEES RETURN TO "MIDDLE ROAD"

Writer, Now Congressman, Says "Business Must Learn to Get Along with Government."

FEELING that conditions have reached the lowest possible point when youngsters converge on Washington and unashamedly demand three-and-one-half billion dollars to keep them in comforts and provide them with educations, and openly threaten governmental representatives with "the consequences" if they don't hand over the money, Bruce Barton, prominent business man and writer who last year launched a career in politics, has declared that the time has come for America to take a middle road back to economic sanity.

"With business and government both doubting their own infallibility," said Barton in a Cosmopolitan Magazine article published today, "what is the next step? People obviously are getting tired of undigested legislation, name calling and hullabaloo. They are impatient with Big Business and Big Government alike. The left wingers are losing their lure, and the tough nuts on the right are being cracked. The country is about ready to swing back to the middle of the road."

In his article, Mr. Barton severely criticizes both Big Business and the New Deal. "Big Business," he said, "took more than his share; and when the people began to criticize him for it, he clung to tradition and his 'rights' until the slow process of law actually threw hurdles in his way." "Business," says Barton, "so capable and ingenious in improving and selling its product, was far less progressive in its human relations. Much of the time it was behind public opinion when it should have been ahead."

"Concerning the New Deal, he says, "We may fairly say that



Congressman Bruce Barton

the major problem - which the New Dealers promised to settle are still far from settlement. There were at least ten million persons out of work in 1933. More than forty billion dollars have been spent, and the public debt has reached a terrifying total. But some ten millions of willing workers are still out of work. Now let business neither sulk nor exult. Now let it humble itself and step into government and say: "Together we shall serve - you with the power that must be supreme, and I with all the science, skill and resources which I have learned to use so well."

Mr. Barton is resigned to the fact of unemployment. He says "Unemployment is world wide.

"Unemployment is the biggest business in the United States. Government and Industry merely add to their burdens and expense by trying to blame it on each other."

Although Mr. Barton has long been a regular contributor to many national magazines, the story appearing in the June issue of the Cosmopolitan is his first political article since assuming his duties last January as Congressman from the 17th Congressional (sixth sub-district) District in New York.

Senior Class Will

We, the class of 1938, in twenty individual and distinct parts, being about to pass out of this sphere of education, in full possession of a crammed mind, well-trained memory, and almost super-human understanding, do make and publish this, our last will and testament, hereby revoking and making void all former wills or promises by us

First we do direct that our ending services shall be conducted by our friends and teachers who have been our guardians for so long, only asking, as the last injunction of the dying, that the exercises be carried on with all the dignity and pomp that our worth, our merit, our attainments, and our positions as Seniors must certainly have deserved.

As to such estate as it has pleased the Fates and our own strong hands and brains to win for us, we do dispose of the same as follows:

Item:

We give and bequeath to the dear sponser, Mrs. Adams, who has been our instructor in all the wisdom of the Ages, a sweet and unbroken succession of restful nights. No longer need she lie awake to worry over the uncertainty of whether we are doing our part correctly. She has done her duty, and verily, she shall have her well-earned reward.

Item:

We give and bequeath to our beloved Superintendent, Mr. Taylor, our sincere affection, our deepest reverence, our heartiest gratitude, and the whole unlimited wealth of our eternal memory.

Item:

Again, we give and bequeath to our beloved faculty all the amazing knowledge and startling information that we have furnished them from time to time in our various examination papers. We trust that they will feel at perfect liberty to make use of all such bits of wisdom, and enlightenment for the education of the classes to come after us. This, of course, is left entirely to their personal discretion.

Item:

We give and bequeath to the leading paper of our county, The Robert Lee Observer, and to the talented editor thereof, all the events of our lives, past, present, and future; trusting that they may furnish plenty of material for brilliant news items for ages yet to come, and serve as an inspiration for those younger students who so naturally look to us for examples.

Item:

We give and bequeath to the Junior Class all such persons who were not able to keep pace with such brilliant minds as are found in the majority, trusting that they may be firmly taken hold of and steered through the gates of commencement with the Seniors to replace us. We likewise bequeath to this same Junior Class, as a student body, Lawrence Higgins' knowledge of economics, Eng-

lish, and the universe in whole or in part. We trust the class may be able to survive it.

Item:

The following may seem but trifling bequests, but we hope they may be accepted as valuable assets to those who receive them, and a continual reminder of the generosity of heart displayed in our free and full bestowal:

1st: To our room-teacher, Mr. A. F. Landers, the profound admiration and ever-enduring friendship of the class of 1938.

2nd: To Miss Downey, the balance in our class treasury, to be used in hiring a detective force to trace clues of copying, in dealing with the classes that are to be our successors.

3rd: To the football team of next year, the ability of Finelle and James Smith; we couldn't get Ed Hickman to surrender his.

4th: To all future presidents Lorene Fikes' unerring judgement.

5th: To the Juniors, any overlooked cuds of gum we may have left adhering to the undersides of desks, bannisters, or assembly seats.

6th: To Shelby Markham, Gene Roberts' ability to bluff the teachers.

7th: To Bert Smith, Bobbie Lee Davis' sappy sayings.

8th: To Zelma Slaughter, Joyce Green's reckless romances.

9th: To Nina Gramling, the musical gift of Grace Robertson.

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast."

10th: To J. C. Wojtek, the contagious smile of Buford Peays.

11th: To M. L. Denman the unfaltering example of David Key.

12th: To Orval Denman, that oratorical gift of Dick Gramling.

13th: To Allene Smith, Beatrice Wojtek's unlimited wealth of knowledge.

14th: To Lorine Askins, Doris Simpson's pleasing personality.

15th: To Alta Bell Bilbo, Bryce Stewart's constant effort to learn.

16th: To Glenn Johnson, Melrose Boykin's cunning curls.

17th: To Edwina Ross' Edna Walker's fatal attraction.

18th: To Josephine Taylor, Fay Gunnels' typing power; to be developed and improved.

19th: To Gail McCutchen, Katherine Scoggins' liberties in classes.

20th: To some benighted Junior, Patsy Lee Haywood's merry mind to which is attached her charming manner.

Item:

The subjoined list will be recognized as estates, to which we do declare our Class of 1938 the real and rightful successors:

1. Our seats in assembly. May they fill them as faithfully as we have done.

2. Our Senior dignity. May they uphold it forever.

Last comes the one hard thing for us to part with. To our successors we must leave our places in the hearts of our Principal and Teachers. They will love them, unworthy as we feel they are, even as they have loved us. May this be their most precious possession, as it has been ours, and the one we are most loath to relinquish.

All the rest of and residue of our poverty, whatsoever and wheresoever, of what nature, kind, and quality it may be, and not herein dispose, (after paying our debts and expenses) we bequeath to our beloved Principal for his use and benefit absolutely, to be used for the good of the coming classes, as he may see fit.

And we do hereby constitute and appoint Mr. Roy Brey sole executor of this our last will and testament.

Our ink is now fast vanishing from the over-flowing ink-well in our home room. This empty ink-well we sadly bequeath to the Junior Class, to ever be honored and treated kindly, as it has been in the past.

In witness thereof we, the class of 1938, the testators, have to this our will written on sheets of parchment, set our hands, on seal this thirteenth day of April, Anno Domini, one thousand nine hundred and thirty-eight.

For Commissioner General Land Office

Bascom Giles

W. H. McDonald

37, of Travis county, who, when announcing his candidacy for the office of Commissioner General Land Office said, "The General Land office must be restored to the people."

of Eastland county is asking for re-election to the office of General Land Commissioner of Texas, and says, "I am running on the record I have established since I was elected by a large majority 2 years ago."



Bascom Giles



W. H. McDonald

SteerLine

Robert Lee High School

News of the week

Junior News

We think it is the duty of the Seniors to will us their ink well. Of course we appreciate the kindness, but we have contributed many a bottle of ink to them accidentally this year. Of course we make no accusations. But-- By the time this article is read (perhaps one person might do me the honor) the Juniors will have enjoyed a picnic given to the high school as a whole, by the Seniors for the Juniors. Next week--only next week, Finals! My how time does fly! (for some people) But you just wait until we get big enough to be Seniors!

Sophomore News

One, two, three more weeks until school is out! Oh boy!! And are we glad. Zela Ruth and Jessie Fay both had a "Payne" Saturday night. It wasn't serious, was it girls? We appreciate the help of "Director Daniel," Mr. and Mrs. Brey, and Miss Downey in play rehearsal. Yank and "Mama" (on the play) have shown remarkable talent in memorizing their lines. Babes, how would you like to be a farmer's "baby"? Did I hear you say, "O. K. if he has a dimple in his chin?" Who is that Sophomore who is looking forward to June with so much enthusiasm? Miss Maxine Craddock has been honored with a costly gift given to her by her father, Mr. J. S. Craddock. The gift during her summer vacation.

Campus Chatter

Zelma have you gone into the gas and oil business? Frank, you have a habit of disappointing. Where do you go, South? Gail, we can't afford to put anything in the paper about Saturday night. We might make him as mad as you are. "Joyce you oughta like me. I got a nickle; we can buy some chewing wax." Katherine it is terrible to spend Sunday afternoon like that. Pat, what is the reason you didn't recognize him Sunday afternoon. Has he changed that much? Edwina, we almost forgot to check up on you a few weeks ago. Josephine, why the initials? Geraldine S, you were rather lucky Sunday weren't you? Maxine, when you gonna take us riding in your streamlined auto? Hobbie, goodbye. I'm sure he will take good care of her.

Monroe Parker, Earl Roberts and Boyd Smith returned Monday after a three day fishing trip on the Rio Grande. They reported good luck.

A Vermont woman is suing another woman for a million dollars for taking her husband. We know several women around here who would give that much to get rid of their husbands--if they had it.



The telephone is a friend, always at your service. It conserves your time and energy by running errands. It carries your voice in friendly chats or business conversations across the street or to the other side of the world. It guards your home and family when emergencies arise or dangers threaten.

Could friendship ask more? Americans are shrewd judges of values. That may be the reason why, in use of the telephone, they lead the world. To order your telephone, call, write or visit our Business Office.

THE SAN ANGELO TELEPHONE COMPANY

Floyd Gibbons'

ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"Tropic Hurricane"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

We have had a lot of stories, boys and girls, about people who have had close shaves and gotten out of them by some fast action, or some quick thinking, or by some herculean feat of strength. They were great stories, every doggone one of them. But sometimes I think that men in action don't get half the scare that people do who have to sit quietly and watch death creep up on them while they are powerless to do anything about it.

That is the sort of yarn we have today, fellow adventurers—the story of Tom Brady of New York city—the story of how he sat, helpless, in a strange land, among strange people, while chaos gripped the world and threatened to tumble it in ruins upon his head.

The story, in short, of a tropical hurricane.

Tom Had Never Seen a Hurricane.

For years, in his role as traveling man, Tom Brady had been journeying through the tropical islands of the Caribbean sea, selling goods and looking over the country. He had heard plenty about the hurricanes they have down there. He had seen wrecked houses, uprooted trees—plenty of the evidences a tropical tornado leaves in its destructive wake. He had seen the natives kneeling in the churches, praying for divine protection against the dread wind storms they had learned to fear. But up to the time this story opens—September 11, 1928—Tom had never been caught in a hurricane.

Tom was in the city of Roseau, on the little British island of Dominica on September 11, 1928. He had been there for about ten days, and was



Roofs Went Flying Off Houses.

just about ready to move on. He had his sample trunks all packed and in the Custom house, and was waiting for a steamer due that day which was to take him to St. Lucia, another small island in the Windward group. Then, what happened?

Storm warnings! Barometer falling! No steamer that day—nor for a few days to come. Tom was going to see that hurricane now. He couldn't get out of it.

The hotel Tom was stopping at was a frame structure. They said it was safe—said it had stood up under other storms—but Tom had his doubts. Nevertheless, it was the safest place to be found in Roseau, so it was Hobson's choice for Tom.

Along about sundown, rain and wind began coming in short, fitful gusts. At 8 o'clock, the cannon at the fort—the only means the police had of advising the natives that the storm was headed their way—boomed out its ominous warning! Get ready. Board up your windows. Take shelter. Then the wind began rising slowly—steadily—relentlessly.

Havoc Wreaked by the Fierce Storm.

All through the night lightning flashes ripped the black skies while the wind rose and the rain increased. The colored natives were screaming now, and chanting prayers in the streets. Everywhere people were scrambling about, boarding up their houses as best they could. No one slept that night. No one wanted to.

At 5 a. m. the cannon on the fort boomed again, this time with a message of far more evil portent than the first. "It's upon us!" And on its heels, the fury of the storm, lashing and tearing—carving its path of havoc and destruction from the seawall to the farthest limits of the town.

The seawall was the first to go. Its solid concrete bulk, running the length of the town, crumbled like ashes under the force of the sea that battered against it. The Custom house jetty—the Belle jetty—the Fish market by the seawall were wrecked by the fury of the wind and carried away on the reeling, lashing tide that was momentarily getting higher and higher. Roofs went flying off houses. Sheets of tin went sailing through the air—went scraping and clattering down the streets. The tops of palm trees snapped off as if they had been match stems. Coconuts went winging and bounding in all directions, like a barrage of cannon balls.

In his hotel, a block and a half from the seawall, Tom Brady watched the waterfront "coming up the street." The gallery on the side of the hotel he was in was ripped off and carried away. Shutters were torn from their fastenings. The rain was coming in. The wind blew all the furniture against the opposite wall.

He Found Out What Fear Was.

Downstairs, they were lifting a huge wooden trap door and putting the women and the servants in the cellar. They were expecting the roof to go next. And in those moments, Tom Brady found out what it was to be afraid.

They say a drowning man sees his whole life pass before him before he dies. Tom saw just that. There, all alone, a thousand miles away from home, on a strange island, among strange people, he thought out his own obituary. He prayed, and he isn't ashamed of it. He promised the Lord he'd be a better man if he was spared this time—and he meant it—every doggone word of it—at the time.

Still the tempest raged. A church steeple came crashing down. Death, ruin, destruction were all about him. Tom himself was literally thrown about the room by the sickening impact of the blow. From time to time the wind would shift—strike the hotel from another angle. Then the men in that room would board up the windows again and be safe—for a time. In all, Tom was boarded up for 23 hours—the worst 23 hours he ever spent in his life. And it wasn't the danger that bothered him so much as the inactivity—the uncertainty. The terrible nerve-racking sensation of waiting—waiting to be washed away by the ocean, or buried alive under a falling roof.

It was the next morning—at 4 a. m., when the storm finally passed over. The town was a shambles—the streets full of debris—the houses in ruins. Tom took some pictures and thanked God he was alive. He says: "I went to church religiously for about four or five Sundays after that, and then, like a good many more of us, not being scared any more, I started to miss again."

Like a good many more of us is right!

Copyright.—WNU Service.

Star Dust

- ★ Farrell-Gaynor Re-Make
- ★ Blondell Sisters
- ★ Hollywood Boomerang?

By Virginia Vale

AT LAST Charles Farrell has an opportunity to stage a come-back in American movies, one that his admirers of the days when he was making pictures with Janet Gaynor have wanted for him. He will appear in a re-make of one of the Farrell-Gaynor hits, "Sunny Side Up." Remember it?

It was the picture for which Farrell and Gaynor had to learn to sing, to the dismay of practically everybody else on the Fox lot. For they worked at it endlessly, it seemed to



Janet Gaynor

the others, with a voice coach, and the results were distracting, to say the least. But the result was worth it.

But this new version of the picture is going to be something different, judging by the cast. It will star Shirley Temple—and will include Bert Lahr and Bill Robinson.

Every so often come rumors that Maude Adams will appear on the screen. Now it's David Selznick who is said to have captured her, to play the dowager in "The Young in Heart," with Janet Gaynor, Paulette Goddard, Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., and Roland Young in the cast. Since her retirement from the stage in 1918 she has refused to discuss movie offers, but this time she at least was willing to talk things over.

Remember that little native lad in "Elephant Boy"? You'll see him in "Gunga Din" with Victor McLaglen, Cary Grant, and Jack Oakie. The fact that he's to be included would look as if, when the poem is screened, the picture will show the influence of "Kim," which has been about to be screened for years.

If you want to see a movie star in the making, go to "Accidents Will Happen" and see Gloria Blondell, sister of Joan. She's on her way. She has been for quite a while, so far as that's concerned, but it is just leading her to the movies, because she didn't want to cash in on her sister's success.

Now that Marlene Dietrich has signed to make a picture for Twentieth Century-Fox, with Ronald Colman, and to make three for Columbia, you can't blame the Paramount officials who let her go if they are doing a bit of worrying. For Frank Capra may direct one of the Columbia releases, and he has a way of turning out smash hits. Marlene Dietrich And it's no fun to lose money on a star, let her go, and then have her bring gold into the box office for somebody else!



Marlene Dietrich

ODDS AND ENDS—William Janney, whom you've seen as the kid brother in the "Hopalong Cassidy" series, has taken to the air, in "Pepper Young's Family" . . . Joan Crawford, after twelve years with Metro, has signed for another five—can do one stage play a year if she likes . . . They're shooting again on "Marie Antoinette" . . . Johnny Weissmuller will play Tarsus again for Metro soon . . . Seven stand-ins who have been in the movies for years got their chance when they were cast as themselves in "Shapeworn Angel" . . . Crane Wilbur, of the silent films, will play Napoleon for Warners in "The Hundred Days" . . . Frances Dee drew a nice assignment when she was chosen to play opposite Ronald Colman in "If I Were King." © Western Newspaper Union.

ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

The Questions

1. Are diamonds mined in the United States?
2. What is the sabbatical year?
3. How and from whom did the United States acquire the Canal Zone?
4. How many miles of telegraph wire are there in this country?
5. Did Edison invent the electric light bulb?

The Answers

1. Arkansas is the only state which has a diamond mine. It is located on Prairie creek, about

- two and one-half miles southeast of Murfreesboro, in Pike county.
2. Every seventh year, allowed professors, teachers and those in other professions for rest, travel, research, etc.
3. By lease from Panama in 1904.
4. There are 87,678,000 miles of telephone and telegraph wire in the United States.
5. Credit for that belongs to Foucault, French physicist (1844). Edison was responsible for many improvements and took out 1,078 patents.

Blouses to Knit in a Jiffy



Pattern 1709

Large needles—four-strand of string, pearl cotton or wool—a simple stitch! You'll knit this blouse in no time. Pattern 1709 contains directions for this blouse and a plain knitted skirt in sizes 16-18 and 38-40 (all in one pat-

tern); illustrations of blouse and stitches.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

DOES TAKING A LAXATIVE

LEAVE YOU WITH A

"HANG-OVER"?

Over-action in a laxative is even worse than under-action. It leaves you feeling weak and dragged down—thoroughly miserable!

Ex-Lax acts "just right." It's not too mild—it's not too strong. There is no "hang-over" when you take Ex-Lax. It works smoothly, easily, without throwing your eliminative system out of whack, without causing nausea or stomach pains.

For over 30 years, Ex-Lax has been America's favorite family laxative. Now it has been *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

Austin's Newest—Texas' Finest!

NOW! 350 ROOMS OF SOLID COMFORT

On your next visit to Austin stop at the new Stephen F. Austin . . . the extraordinary in modern hotel design.

7 BRAND NEW REASONS WHY YOU'LL LIKE THIS FINE HOTEL MORE THAN EVER



150 Additional Air-Conditioned Guest Rooms.

Latest Room Appointments making "Every Guest Room a Living Room."

Air-Conditioned Coffee Shop

3 New, Fast Elevators

New, Improved Laundry Machinery

New, Larger Front Office For Quicker Service

SENSIBLE RATES

HOTEL AUSTIN

STEPHEN F. AUSTIN, TEXAS

AFFILIATED NATIONAL HOTELS

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

5¢ PLUG

Your Advertising Dollar

buys something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons.

Let us tell you more about it.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—Two or three years ago, I was one of a group of newspaper men arguing about who was the best reporter who ever worked a round here. One old-timer was holding out for Roy Burton, whom he had known on the Brooklyn Eagle in the nineties. Burton, he said, was the best leg-man and digger, the most fearless, and the most gifted in fanning up a story out of nothing at all. He knew make-up, too, said the oldest.

The diligent reporter has been duly rewarded. He is the Sir Pomeroy Burton whose magnificent French chateau the duke and duchess of Windsor were looking over recently.

With the Northcliffe papers in London, he became a multi-millionaire, as he transformed British journalism with daring American techniques. He became a British citizen in 1914 and was knighted in 1923. In addition to his vast newspaper interests, he is a magnate of electric power and utilities.

He was a printer's devil on his father's newspaper in Youngstown, Ohio, and, at the age of twelve, was knocking about country printshops in Ohio on the same job. He became a compositor on the Brooklyn Eagle. Hearing of a vacancy on the news staff, he persuaded the city editor to give him a try at reporting.

He hired evening clothes to cover a society function. There, Colonel Hester, owner of the Eagle, was tremendously impressed with the personable young man with whom he was talking, and thought he had met him somewhere. Young Burton did not remind the colonel that he had seen the young man in a printer's apron a few days before.

He became city editor and managing editor of the Eagle, held important executive positions with the World and the New York Journal and was taken to England by Lord Northcliffe in 1904. Ten years later, he owned all but a few of the Daily Mail shares not owned by Lord Northcliffe.

In the World war, he virtually headed the organization of British propaganda, and many of the most damaging anti-German stories were attributed to him. His enemies charged that he had "debauched British journalism with degrading American sensationalism."

His friends insisted he had enlivened and regenerated it. He makes an occasional trip to America with a staff of valets and secretaries, suave, dressy and still fit and impressive at seventy-two, with more than a touch of British accent.

Over here, he always hated the name Pomeroy and shortened it to Roy, but picked it up again in England. He had been named for "Brick" Pomeroy, the cyclonic journalistic disturber of the latter half of the last century, and he held Mr. Pomeroy in low esteem. Pomeroy was almost, but not quite, a winner.

REPORTING the return of Poulteney Bigelow from a visit to his friend, the former kaiser, and his fervent approval of dictators, has become a matter of annual routine. It is an old story, but the freshness and vehemence of Mr. Bigelow's disgust with democracy and enthusiasm for fuhrers always makes it interesting.

He is the patriarch of the Men-on-the-Hudson, with relatives and descendants, down to great-grandchildren, all up and down the river. He will be eighty-three years old on September 10. His father, John Bigelow, was American minister to France under Abraham Lincoln.

He hunted birds eggs with the kaiser, forming a lifetime friendship, broken only by the war, which he charged the kaiser with having started. He recanted afterward and the two old men meet annually to salute "Der Tag" when only the all-wise and all-just shall rule again.

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for May 15

TESTING DISCIPLESHIP BY SERVICE

LESSON TEXT—Mark 10:17-31. GOLDEN TEXT—Come . . . and follow me.—Mark 10:21. PRIMARY TOPIC—A Young Man Jesus Loved. JUNIOR TOPIC—What a Rich Man Needed. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Proving Our Loyalty to Christ by Service. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Marks of Discipleship.

"The almighty dollar"—how triumphantly it rules in the affairs of nations and of the men who make up nations. The world's measure of success is how much one can "make," and "no questions asked" as to how one made it, if he but avoid the legal pitfalls that may land him in jail. Even that is no longer a disgrace, for men who have defrauded others serve a term in jail to "pay their debt to society," and then return without shame to enjoy the use of their ill-gotten gains. Skill in the arts and sciences is rated according to its financial value. Brains and beauty are commodities of the market place. Liquor is permitted to destroy our people because it provides a profit.

The minds of men and women of decency and intelligence revolt at the whole situation. Let us encourage them as we improve the opportunity today to present God's moral and spiritual standards.

I. Self Before God (vv. 17-22).

The rich young ruler had many advantages and virtues. He was young, life was before him, vivid was his imagination, strong was his body. He was educated, and developed intelligence is an honor to any man. He had position, which can always be used for good. He had money, which when rightly gained and used, is a powerful and honorable possession. Above all, he had the priceless jewel of good character. Notice that he had kept the commandments, that he came before the Lord in humility seeking truth, and that Jesus "loved him" (v. 21).

Almost any father would be proud to own this young man as a son. Many churches would welcome him to membership and even to leadership. Jesus dealt with him honestly, however, and went to the root of his difficulty which was that he loved himself and his possessions more than he loved God. Therefore he must give them up before he could really follow Jesus. Sad indeed was his refusal. He came running (v. 17), but he went away sorrowful (v. 22).

What stands between you and a full surrender to Christ? Face it honestly. Be thankful if your pastor or a friend frankly points it out. Shun those who would "pat you on the back" and assure you that all is well. A cancer will kill unless it is cut out. The surgeon's knife may hurt, but it is an instrument of good.

Note that the statement of Jesus in verse 18 is not a denial of His deity, but a definite claim that He is God. He says in effect, "If you call me god you must recognize that I am God."

II. God Before Self (vv. 21-27).

The disciples, who evidently shared the common opinion that money could do almost anything, were surprised to hear that riches were really a hindrance to spirituality, because (v. 24) of the tendency of men to trust in their wealth and forget their need of God.

Jesus does not leave the rich man without hope, for he goes on to say that what is impossible for men and even for the rich man himself is entirely possible with God.

Two things need emphasis in this connection. First, let those of us who have little of this world's goods be thankful that we have, at least, been delivered from this temptation. It may well be an expression of God's love and grace toward us. Second, let us thank God for every man of wealth who has given himself and what he has into God's hands.

III. The Last Before the First (vv. 28-31).

The ways of God are confusing and humbling to the flesh. The way up in spiritual things is to go down (Mark 9:35). Those who are first in the eyes of men are often last in God's sight. Others whom men count as "cast stand highest in God's sight because they are faithful and true to Him. The world looks at the missionary of the cross and says, "He has sacrificed everything," and knows nothing of the "hundredfold" reward even in this life, "and in the world to come, eternal life" (v. 30).

AROUND the HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

To Peel Oranges Quickly.—Put them in boiling water for five minutes or so. This will also make them juicier.

One Creamed Dish.—In selecting a soup for a meal remember that creamed soups should not be served when there are creamed vegetables or creamed fish to follow.

When Baking Apples, Etc.—Use muffin tins for baking apples, onions, stuffed peppers, etc. They will keep their shape much better.

Improving Corn Beef.—A spoonful of vinegar added to water when cooking corned beef makes it more tender.

Boil Canned Fruit.—Tinned fruit is greatly improved in flavor if turned out into a saucepan and boiled for one minute.

Cooling Bread and Rolls.—Freshly baked loaves and rolls should be cooled on a wire rack or inverted baking pan; never on a cloth, because that causes steaming which results in soggy crusts.

"Quotations"

True pride lies in never going beneath your own standard.—*Elinor Glyn.*

It is sometimes wiser to cross the road than to stand in the middle.—*Dean Inge.*

In cities it is winter all the time, humanly speaking. There is no neighborly acquaintance and little neighborly help.—*Henry Ford.*

It is impossible to separate nature from nurture.—*Sir Cyril Fox.*

I've got a pretty good philosophy that I've used throughout my life. When I get in a jam or a tough spot I go to work. It's been a great cure-all.—*Howard Chandler Christy.*

Parks Public Heritage

Nowhere else in the world is there contained so diverse, so stupendous or so colorful a parade of natural marvels, curiosities of nature and sublimity of scenic effects as are included in the 18 great national parks of the West and Alaska, with their combined area of approximately 11,500 square miles. They range in size from the little Abraham Lincoln park, containing the tomb of the Great Emancipator in Springfield, Ill., to the Yellowstone, with 3,438 square miles.

Patrolled by rangers—those courteous friends of all who come to admire their parks, guardians and lovers of the flora and fauna—the parks are truly a heritage of the people.



In Reverse
"Don't be downhearted! I, too, started life as a porter, and now I'm the proprietor of a big hotel."
"But me, I used to be the owner of a hotel, and now I'm a porter!"

Always remember a close shave makes for a smooth love affair.

Let's Hear It
Teacher (to Bert, who has come in late)—You should have been here at nine o'clock.
Bert—Why, what happened?

SHE HAS HIS NUMBER



"Some peach! Do you know her well?"
"I should say I do. She calls on me every week—to collect the installments on this suit I'm wearing."

It takes two to make a success of marriage, but only one to say: "Put it on the bill."



"It's a Hit!" Say Millions About Pepsodent with IRIUM

Irium contained in BOTH Pepsodent Tooth Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste

Far too often dull, masking surface-stains hide the true natural radiance of your teeth. 9 chances out of 10—you've tried and tried to remove these unsightly stains. . . brushing your teeth faithfully morning and night. But have you succeeded? If not, then by all means do try Pepsodent containing Irium. This new, modernized dentifrice—with the help of remarkable Irium—can gently brush away dingy surface-stains . . . and SAFELY polish your teeth to a dazzling natural brilliance. Contains NO DRUGS, NO GRIT, NO PUMICE!

Can You Bake a Good Cake? Your Recipe May Win a Cash Prize

Enter This Easy Contest Nothing to Buy . . . No Letter to Write

HAVE you a favorite cake recipe that never fails to delight your family and friends? Possibly it is famous all over town and you are always asked to bake it for benefit sales and church suppers. Or perhaps it has never been served outside your family.

Here is a chance to win nationwide fame for your cake and at the same time earn a substantial cash prize.

The dietitians in the Kitchen-Laboratory maintained in New York City by C. Houston Goudiss are interested in GOOD cake recipes. And he is offering 16 cash prizes, ranging from \$25 to \$5 for the cake recipes adjudged the best by the experienced home economists on his staff.

You have nothing to buy—no letter to write. There is

- \$2500**
First Prize
- \$1000**
Five Second Prizes
- \$500**
Ten Third Prizes

no restriction as to the type of recipe you may send in. Perhaps your specialty is a Chocolate Cake—a Devil's Food, a Marble Cake, or Lady Baltimore. It may be plain or frosted. Baked in layers or in a loaf. Put to-

gether with a cream filling. Or topped with a meringue.

Just send along the recipe, attaching the coupon on this page, including the information called for. That is—your full name and address, the name of your local newspaper, and the trade name of the shortening, baking powder and flour used in your recipe.

All recipes must be post-marked not later than May 31, 1938, and prize winners will be announced as soon as possible thereafter. Prize winning recipes, together with those receiving honorable mention from the judges, will be printed in a booklet to be distributed nationally.

Write out your recipe today and mail it to C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City.

Cake Recipe Contest

C. Houston Goudiss
6 East 39th Street, New York


Please enter the attached cake recipe in your contest.

My name is.....
My address.....
Town..... State.....
My recipe calls for.....
(Brand name of shortening)
My recipe calls for.....
(Brand name of baking powder)
My recipe calls for.....
(Brand name of flour)

ALAMO THEATRE
ROBERT LEE TEXAS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, May 13th & 14th

THEY DIED TO FREE AN EMPIRE!



HEROES of the ALAMO

A Columbia Picture

Also Comedy

SUNDAY 1:30 & MONDAY, May 15th & 16th
Walter Connally in

PENITENTIARY

A Columbia Picture with **JOHN HOWARD JEAN PARKER**

Also "Screen Snapshots" and News

WEDNESDAY ONLY, May 18th (?)

"MURDER IN GREENWICH VILLAGE"

with
Richard Arlen - Fay Wray
Also Andy Clyde in "He Done His Duty"

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY & SATURDAY
MAY 13th & 14th

THE RED & WHITE STORE

CALL FOR YOUR H & E PROFIT SHARING STAMPS

Beverly SAUSAGE, 4 oz can	6c
R & W SALT, 2 packages	15c
Crystal Pack SPINACH, Three no 2 cans for	25c
Beverly POTTED MEAT, Two cans for	5c
MUSTARD GREENS, Two no 2 cans for	17c
PRUNES, 60-70's Four pounds for	19c
R & W Grape Juice, pint bottles	15c
quart bottles	28c
Spea's PEN-JEL, Two packages for	25c
Sun Spun Salad Dressing, 8 oz	14c
16 oz	23c
qts.	35c
R & W PINEAPPLE, crushed or tidbits, 2-3 oz cans	15c
B & W SOAP CHIPS, 5 lb box	39c
GALLON PEACHES, no 10 can	49c
Goblin HOMINY, No 2 1/2 can	19c
Supreme PEANUT BUTTER, 24 oz jar	23c
Joan of Arc KIDNEY BEANS, Two no 2 cans for	23c
Supreme Vanilla Wafers, 14 oz box	21c

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

CUCUMBERS, 3 pounds for	10c
Yellow SQUASH, 3 pounds for	10c
Yellow ONIONS, 3 pounds for	10c
288 Red Ball ORANGES, dozen	15c
180 Delicious APPLES, dozen	15c
540 Red Ball LEMONS, each	1c

W. J. Cumbie

Remember to call for Green Stamps!

Many a truck load of wool is being hauled out of Robert Lee now days. Someone should prosper from the locks of things.

Give her a Permanent for Graduation gift.
Roberts Beauty Parlor

The last session of the P-T. A. will be held in the school auditorium Tuesday night at 8:00. A special program of entertainment has been arranged, officers for the coming year will be installed and the president will make a report on the P-T. A. convention at Del Rio.

Watch for Texas Triple Cola.

Notice

I am opening up my Blacksmith shop and I will appreciate some of your work. I also sharpen hand saws.
Paul Daffern

GRADUATION GIFTS at CUMBIE'S

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Austin spent Sunday with her mother in Sterling City.

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

Joe Long Snead Jr., is reported to be recovering satisfactorily from a case of scarlet fever developed last week.

For Sale-- Good Milch Cow see Tom Schooler Edith, Texas

Mrs. Paul Brown of San Angelo and Mrs. Marcus Turner of Norton were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bell, Sunday

Mr. and Mrs. Presley Smith of Sterling City visited home folks here during last week-end.

NOTICE

If you have hogs for sale suitable to fatten out see W. G. Byrd or call 6213

Pete McDonald is attending a business school at Dallas and expects to return in town to help during the ginning season next fall.

It's Here!
Texas Triple Cola.

The Atlas Helms home west of town was the scene for a party and get-together of amateur musicians last Thursday night, honoring the Helms son, "Cowboy Slim", who is a well known radio performer.

Gene Baker butcher for the 'M' system, has returned from a vacation to Abilene and Winters. He was accompanied by his wife.

Light plant, 5 foot tower, 32 volt, 16 glass batteries, wholesale plus installing. wanted truck or pick up.

P. L. Snead, Robert Lee.

Mules and men are two thing that never make any headway while they are kicking.

"Lying lips are abomination to the Lord; but they that deal truly are His delight."--Proverbs

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

HURRY!--

To your Sinclair Station for that same superior gasoline now selling at a remarkable low



price - White 14c

Bronze H.C. 16c

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

Coleman & Jordan Service Sta.

M SYSTEM

Features for - Friday & Saturday

1 lb box Sunshine GRAHAM CRACKERS, 15c

Westfield Maid GRAPE JUICE, pint 13c qt 25c

MOUNTAIN CROWN **FOLGER'S COFFEE** 1 lb 27c
YOU CAN USE 1/4 LESS 2 lbs 52c

SPINACH GREEN BEANS, 4 no 2 cans for 25c
HOMINY

Red Pitted Cherries, 2 no 2 cans for 25c

24 oz jar Gold Craft PEANUT BUTTER, 15c | Jersey CATSUP 10c
14 oz bottle

DelMonte 1/2 can AL RICOTS 19c | DelMonte FEARS 2 no 1 cans 25c

No 2 LAMP GLOBE, 5c

Kellogg's Corn Flakes, 1 free with 2 pkgs for 19c

Hy-Pro Areal Bleach and Liquid Cleanser 2 qts. 19c

Ideal DOG FOOD, 4 cans for 25c

Swift Jewel Copmound, 4 lb carton 39c
8 lb carton 48c

Small Yellow Onions 3 lbs 5c | CARROTS, 3 bunches 5c

Fresh Cucumbers 2 lbs 5c | Fresh Beans, 2 lbs 5c

SMALL NEW RED **Potatoes,** 3 lbs 5c

Squash, 2 lbs 5c Spuds, 10 lbs 13c

IN OUR MARKET

PICNIC HAMS, lb 19c STEAK, lb 15c

GROUND MEAT, 2 lbs 23c

SLICED BACON, lb 29c

CHEESE, Full Cream lb 19c

CHEESE, No 1 Wisconsin lb 23c

Fresh Country BUTTER, lb 25c