

# THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

Est. 1889--Printed Weekly in the Interest of Robert Lee and Coke County.--In its 49th year.

VOLUME 48

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 20 1938

NUMBER 46

## High School Classes Bids Seniors Fairwell

### Seniors

The Senior Class of '37-38 will soon be but History upon the pages of our "School Days". We of the Senior Class wish to express our thanks and appreciation for the many courtesies shown us by Supt. Taylor and other members of the faculty through the many years that it has been our privilege to be their students. We feel that they are responsible for what "knowledge" and "dignity" that we of the Senior Class are supposed to possess.

We wish "all luck" to the classes coming behind us and may we take this opportunity to thank the Editor for the space so generously given to our school news, and now we bid one and all a "sweet goodbye."

### Juniors

To the Seniors:

We thank you sincerely for the good time we had at the picnic Tuesday night.

We have enjoyed having you for upper classmen, and hope we can be at least half as considerate to the rest of high school and the teacher, as you have been.

We the Seniors of 1939, bid, you the Seniors of 1938--farewell! To the rest of the high school. We'll be seeing you next year.

### Freshmans

Here's to the Sophs, so brave and bold

Here's to the Juniors, aged in mold

Here's to the Seniors, pride of school,

After all the Freshmen are not a fool.

Lets all drink now to the good luck of the Seniors in years to come, and only hope that we can fill their shoes three years from now in as diligent a manner as they have.

We, the Freshmen wish to express our appreciation to those of the faculty who have worked so hard with us and been so considerate of our being "Fish" in high school. May the rest of the students profit by our "ignorance."

We wish to thank the editor for the space so kindly given us, and now we bid you one and all a sweet farewell. Good luck, Seniors, and for the rest, "We'll be see'n you!"

### Campus Chatter

The time has come when this column must be concluded. I am sorry, for I have enjoyed minding everyone's business except my own. But "all's well that ends well." That is why I apologize for any feelings that I have hurt, and for anything that I have written that should have been left out.

I, Gail McCutchen, Inc. editor of the Campus Chatter, say "Ar revoir!"

## Awards Presented To Honor Students

Wednesday morning, in the general assembly of the year Supt. Taylor announced the names of Maxine Craddock and Wallace Clift as the high school and grammar school pupils adjudged the best in five points of rating and whose names have been inscribed on the plaque recently presented to the school by the Ariel Club. Medals were presented by Mr. Taylor to Bryce Stewart for having made the best grade throughout the year in English, commercial subjects and history, to Maxine Craddock for rating highest in mathematics and science and for having been adjudged the best girl athlete and best all-round girl student and to Ed Hickman for being the best boy athlete and best all-round boy student.

The superintendent also recognized about twenty pupils who have not been absent or tardy during the year and made special mention of Eddie Paul Good who has not been absent or tardy in five years, Ruth Ann Taylor who has not been tardy in five years and Bryce Stewart who has not been tardy nor absent "since she had the measles."

Appreciation was expressed for the help rendered the pupils and teachers by Mrs. Cortez Russell.

The last program of the year was rendered by the second grade: Devotional, a number by the harmonica band, a reading, a play, The Magic Whistle; and a shadow play, The three Billie Goats Gruff.

## Baptist W. M. U.

The need and appreciation for Old Ministers' Relief and Annuity Fund was the general subject of study when the Baptist W.M.U. met at the church Monday afternoon. Mrs. Lee Ramsour gave an introduction in a brief survey of the purpose of the fund. Mrs. Fred DeLashaw led a devotional, Mrs. Joe Dodson read excerpts from old ministers letters of appreciation, for aid and letters and other remembrances, Mrs. Kerley read a letter from Dr. Bagby who gave the best years of his life as a Missionary in Brazil, Helen Grmbling gave Where We'll Never Grow Old as an accordion solo and Mrs. Paul Good made a plea for the old ministers fund with the title, Is it Nothing to You? Following an offering to the fund the group sang Blest Be The Tie.

Members present were Mesdames Ramsour, Kerley, Dodson Snead, G. C. Allen, John Adams DeLashaw, Roberts, John Bilbo, Bob Reed, Fred McDonald, and B. M. Grambling. Mrs. Etheridge and Mrs. Thurman Rabb were visitors.

Mrs. Fern Havins, who is critically ill at her home in Valley View, was reported to have rested some better Wednesday night.

## Manuel McCullough

Manuel E. McCullough, 32, a resident of Midland for the past ten years died in a Midland hospital Tuesday morning, May 10, at 4 a. m., after a short illness.

He underwent an operation last week and later developed pneumonia. His condition was reported greatly improved Monday, but he took a turn for the worse late Monday evening.

Mr. McCullough was a friend to everyone, and in return had many friends. A sweet memory of him will linger with many for long years.

He was employed by the Texas Pacific freight transfer company at Midland at the time of his death.

Funeral services and interment were held Wednesday afternoon at Sanco. The deceased is survived by his wife, three small daughters, one brother and six sisters.

## Our Brother

A precious brother we have lost But not for long we know, Yet our hearts are terribly broken

Because we loved him so.

Our brother was kind good and sweet.

And we'll miss his precious smile, But now is tenderly sleeping,

And we'll meet him after while.

Nothing was too hard for him, Others were always first.

He gave to them that were hungry, and tired

And to those who were a thirst

Life for him was hard sometimes

There came knocks so hard to bear,

But the brave soldier that he was

Had always a smile to spare.

Oh! Loved ones shall we meet him?

Of course we will you say,

So let us each be ready,

In case it were to day.

Tenderest memories of him will linger,

Close in our aching heart,

Of the many kind things he did for us,

Before we had to part.

Now please, God, help us and

Use us in your way,

So we can all be ready

To meet him again someday.

His sister,

Mrs. Melvin Childress

Radios were temporarily installed in the school building.

Monday, to give the pupils and teachers a chance to hear the rhythm and harmonica band broadcast over KGKL.

Mrs. Ed Hickman has been seriously ill for several days at the family home. She is some better but her condition is still considered grave.

Rev. L. U. Spellman, presiding elder, preached here Sunday in the place of Rev. Earl Hoggard who was called away because of the serious illness of his father.

## COMMENCEMENT WEEK BEGINS SUNDAY WITH BACCALAUREATE SERVICES

### P.-T. A. Has Last Meeting

The P.T. A. met at the school auditorium, Tuesday night in the last session of this year. Special features of entertainment included two numbers of the rhythm and harmonica band directed by Miss Barger and accompanied by Mrs. Cortez Russell, and a vocal quartet presented by Mrs. Sam Jay, Raymond Jay, Emory Davis and Calvin Wallace, Mr. Teague accompanying.

Matters of business included the installation of officers and reading of the duties of the offices by the president, Mrs. H. E. Smith. The resignation of Mrs. Joe Long Snead, secretary-treasurer elect, was accepted. The group decided to divide the office and Mrs. G. C. Allen was elected to the place of secretary and Mrs. J. S. Craddock as treasurer.

At the suggestion of Mrs. Craddock, outgoing secretary-treasurer, the president appointed G. L. Taylor and Raymond Jay to audit the treasurer's book.

With a view of having all fathers in attendance and creating a broader interest in P.T. A. work, the members voted to have all meetings of the coming year at night.

The final number of the program was an interesting and humorous report of the president on the recent meeting of the P-T A. convention at Del Rio.

### Methodist W.M. S.

Because of the personal touch, a very interesting program on the Wesley houses in the West Texas Conference was held in the church Monday afternoon by the Methodist W.M.S. Mrs. J. S. Gardner, in charge of the program, was assisted by Mrs. Marvin Simpson, Mrs. Chism Brown, Mrs. F. C. Clark and Mrs. G. L. Taylor who presented sketches of the work in Wesley Houses in San Marcus, Laredo, San Antonio and the Valley Institute in Parr.

Mrs. Gardner had contracted officials in all these institutions and had personal letters and kodak pictures describing the work and making the presentation more interesting.

Mrs. W. B. Clift was chosen to succeed Mrs. Joe Long Snead as recording secretary. Mrs. Snead's resignation was accepted with regrets.

The group voted to observe "guest day" on each first Monday.

Members present other than those on the program were Mrs. W. K. Simpson, Mrs. J. S. Craddock, Mrs. W. H. Bell, Mrs. Fred O. Green and Mrs. J. K. Griffith.

Mrs. Allen Davis and little daughter, Patricia Allen, returned to their home in Taft, Sunday after a visit of several weeks with relatives here.

The baccalaureate services for the Robert Lee High School will be held at the High School Auditorium Sunday morning at eleven o'clock with the Rev. J. C. Lovern of the First Methodist Church, San Angelo as the speaker.

Tuesday night, May 24, the first four grades of the Robert Lee school will present a program, containing an operetta.

Wednesday night follows with a pageant by the fifth and sixth grades and the seventh grade graduation exercises. The graduation program includes:

1. Class Song--May Breezes
2. Valedictorian--Bille Sue Brown
3. Salutarian--Katherine Taylor
4. Class propesy--Memory Grambling
5. Address--Rev. Fred DeLashaw. Tital, "Conscience Guide"
6. Presenting of the diplomas--O. E. Bowman
7. Benediction--Rev. Earl Hoggard.

Thursday night the high school department presents a three-act comedy for your entertainment.

Friday night brings us the eleventh grade commencement exercises with the Hon. Penrose B. Metcalf of San Angelo delivering the address.

Due to the fact that there is always some expense to programs of this kind there will be a small admission charge of 5c and 10c on Tuesday night. This money will defray the expenses of the programs and any balance will be applied to the cost of the rhythm band instruments for the primary department. These supplies now belong to the Sunday school of the Methodist church and we plan to buy them since they have so graciously loaned them to us for a long period of time. All other programs are free to the public and the teachers and students of the Robert Lee schools cordially invite you to attend all of these programs incident to the closing of this school term.

Geo. L. Taylor, Supt.

### Visiting Ford Plant; Detroit

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Baker left Sunday for Detroit, Michigan where Mr. Baker will make a very careful study of the Ford plant.

He has been connected with Coke Motor Company here for the past 2 1/2 years.

The study of the Ford cars, their parts and a study of all makes and models of Ford cars, is to get better acquainted with them.

Returning early next week, they will drive back a car for their private use.

Mrs. Frank Pleasant of Amarillo is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. M. Porter, and will also visit Mrs. H. E. Garvin in Eldorado,

# Floyd Gibbons'

## ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



### "No Fear of Bullets"

By FLOYD GIBBONS  
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

There's an old saying that a man who is born to be hanged will never be drowned, and Pete Lovett of Brooklyn, N. Y., has a hunch that something of the sort is true in his own case. Pete doesn't know what sort of an end the Fates have in store for him, but he's darned certain that no bullet will ever put an end to his career.

Pete went through two years of the World war without getting killed, but that only helped make him all the more sure that he was bullet proof. The thing that convinced him of it in the first place happened before the war even started—back in the summer of 1912, when Pete was a kid, thirteen years old.

Pete was brought up over in Brooklyn, and as a kid he spent most of his time playing around the waterfront.

A regular dock rat, Pete was in those days—a youngster who loved to be in, or on, or anywhere near the water.

He and a couple of other lads used to go down to the docks together, and one of those boys had a brother-in-law who was captain of a lighter-age barge tied up at the foot of Columbia street in the Red Hook section.

#### The Captain Was Drinking Whisky.

It was a day in August, and the three kids went down to the barge, at the captain's invitation, to spend the day aboard it. The captain and his wife had quarters aboard the boat, but the three youngsters no sooner arrived than the captain's wife left to pay a visit to a friend.

That left the three kids alone with the captain. He was a heavy drinker, Pete says, and this day was no exception. But he started in to show the kids a good time by taking them out in his rowboat to hunt crabs in the harbor.

They did pretty well hunting crabs. One after another they scooped in with a net, until they had a peach basket full of them. They went back to the barge, cooked the crabs, and sat down to a meal of crabs, boiled potatoes and tea.

Only the captain didn't drink any tea. He had a bottle of whisky alongside of him and he took frequent nips out of that.

The captain's wife hadn't returned, and the bottle was almost empty. He asked the boys if they would go out and get him some beer, and two of them went, but Pete stayed behind. Pete says the captain was



The Captain Began Blazing Away at Pete.

acting normally and he didn't notice anything strange about him. If he had, he might have expected what came later. But the captain, as a matter of fact, didn't look as if he had taken so much as a single drop of liquor, though he had been pouring it down all afternoon.

#### He Began Shooting at Pete.

After the other two boys had gone he told Pete his wife would be back shortly and he thought he'd start getting supper ready. He asked Pete if he'd go down the aft hatch where he stored his potatoes, and bring some back to him. Pete walked aft and started down the hatch.

"In the meantime," says Pete, "he must have gone stark mad. Most barge captains keep pistols aboard for protection against harbor thieves, and he had two loaded ones somewhere about the boat. I was down below, standing just to one side of the hatchway, when all of a sudden he appeared overhead and began blazing away at me!"

It was dark down there in the hold of the barge, and Pete was thankful for that. The captain couldn't see him and he was standing to one side, out of range of the fire. "At the sound of the first shot," says Pete, "I went stiff with fright. I never prayed so long or so hard in my life. I have faced machine gun fire and hand grenades in France, but nothing ever scared me as much as I was scared that day.

"The captain emptied one revolver down the hatch before he stopped firing. Then he slammed the hatch cover down on me and locked it so I couldn't get out while he went back, apparently to get his other gun. I could hear him screeching and yelling up above—yelling that I was a river pirate and he was going to kill me if he had to come down the hatch to do it.

"Now I heard him open the hatch cover and descend two or three steps down the ladder. I began creeping slowly away from the hatch. I moved along on a string piece barely wide enough to walk on. The barge had four feet of water in its hold for ballast, and if I slipped and fell into that, the captain would surely kill me."

#### Trapped Down the Dark Hatch.

Pete was right alongside of the hatch stairway now. The captain's legs were within a few inches of his hands. In a sudden desperation he made a grab for those legs. He thought if he threw the captain into the water he'd be able to escape. But in the gloom of the hold, he missed his grab. He caught the cuff of the captain's trousers, and pulled with all his might, but he miscalculated his strength. He couldn't budge the captain. Instead, the captain brought his gun down across Pete's wrist, paralyzing his arm.

Pete let go his hold. In the darkness, he began creeping along the stringpiece toward the back of the dark hole he was trapped in. Then, again, came the sound of shots. Bullets splashed in the water alongside of him and thudded into the wooden side of the barge. Again the captain emptied his gun, and then he went back on deck, closing and locking the hatch after him.

He was up in the cabin, reloading his pistols when Pete's two young friends came back with the beer they had been sent for. They got the guns away from him and ran out on the dock. Another bargeman came running to the rescue. The police were called. They came and took the now thoroughly crazed captain away in a straitjacket.

"All the time," says Pete, "I was pounding on the hatch cover and calling for help. Altogether I was down there about an hour before they came and let me out, but in that hour I passed through a century of horror. Now, all fear of bullets has been erased from my mind. After that experience, I don't think I'll ever be killed by one."

Copyright.—WNU Service.

### DIZZY DRAMAS—Now Playing—"POP'S KNOB"

By Joe Bowers



## WHAT TO EAT AND WHY

C. Houston Goudiss

Discusses the  
NEED FOR IODINE



### Key Substance of the Thyroid Gland--Tells How to Avoid Iodine Starvation

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

6 East 39th St., New York City

THE discovery of our vital need for iodine is one of the most thrilling chapters in the long history of scientific research.

Many investigators contributed to our understanding of iodine hunger, but special credit is due to Dr. David Marine and his co-workers; and to Dr. E. C. Kendall of the Mayo Clinics at Rochester, Minn.

Today we know that although it constitutes only about one part in three million parts of the body weight, iodine is so essential that its absence from the diet may have the gravest consequences.

**Thyroid—The Gland of Glands**  
Iodine is necessary for the normal functioning of the thyroid gland, situated in the front part of the neck. The thyroid is so important that it is often regarded as the throttle which governs the human locomotive, and when it fails to function normally, the body machinery may be thrown out of balance.

Thyroid disturbance during childhood may affect mental and physical development, and many children have been accused of laziness who are suffering from thyroid deficiency. Thyroid disorder may be a complicating factor in obesity, and specialists have found that it is associated with many stubborn skin diseases. It is also claimed that iodine starvation influences mental make-up and emotional tendencies.

#### Disfiguring Goiter

Simple goiter is a common disorder of the thyroid gland. At one time the very mention of this disease terrified girls and women, who feared the unsightly lump in the neck which disfigures the victim. Now, thanks to dramatic experiments, we know that simple goiter is an iodine deficiency disease.

#### Animal Experiments Point the Way

In 1916, it was estimated that a million young pigs died annually in Wisconsin. Investigation disclosed that their thyroid glands were abnormally large and abnormally low in iodine. When iodine was administered to the mothers, the young pigs were born normal.

Scientists reasoned that if goiter could be prevented in animals, it

### Send for This FREE CHART

Showing the Iodine Content of Various Foods

YOU are invited to write C. Houston Goudiss for a chart showing the foods rich in iodine and those which are poor in this substance. It will serve as a valuable guide in preparing balanced menus.

Just ask for the Iodine Chart, addressing C. Houston Goudiss, at 6 East 39th Street, New York City. A post card is sufficient to carry your request.

could be prevented in humans, and undertook the now famous census in Akron, Ohio. A study was made of the thyroid glands of all school girls from the fifth to the twelfth grades. Almost 50 per cent were found to have enlarged thyroid glands.

The girls were given small doses of sodium iodide dissolved in drinking water at given periods over 2½ years. At the end of that time, investigators found that of 2,000 pupils, only 5 developed thyroid enlargement. Of the same number not treated, 500 showed enlargement.

#### Danger Periods

This demonstration aroused the interest of the scientific world and gave impetus to additional experiments which increased our knowledge of the iodine requirement.

The great danger periods are during pregnancy, childhood and adolescence. The diet of the expectant mother must include an adequate supply to protect herself and avoid the early development of simple goiter in the child.

It is also essential to provide sufficient iodine for growing children, as the incidence of the disease increases steadily up to the eighteenth year in girls; in boys it reaches its peak at twelve.

Some investigators also claim that one way to enhance the action of the glands after middle life, and so prolong youth, is to include in the daily diet some foods with a high iodine content.

#### Nature's Storehouse of Iodine

It is the duty of every homemaker to learn where the necessary iodine can be obtained and to include iodine-rich foods in the daily diet, but it is especially important for those living in "the goiter belt." This area stretches along the Appalachian mountains, as far north as Vermont, westward through the basin of the Great Lakes to the state of Washington, and southward over the Rocky Mountain and Pacific states.

#### Iodine-Rich Foods

The sea is the great storehouse of iodine and hence, the most abundant sources are sea food, including salmon, cod, crabmeat and oysters; cod liver oil; and salt.

Fruits and vegetables grown near the sea contain varying amounts of iodine, depending upon the water and soil, and the season, the iodine content being at a maximum in the autumn and winter.

In general, it may be said that the leaves of plants contain more iodine than the roots, and that leafy vegetables and legumes store more than fruits, with the exception of cranberries, which are a good source. When the soil

### 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 and diet. 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.

is rich in iodine, watercress becomes a fine source of this substance.

#### Iodized Salt

One of the most satisfactory methods for adding iodine to the diet, especially in goiterous regions, is through the use of iodized salt. In Detroit, a city-wide test of iodized salt reduced the prevalence of simple goiter from 36 per cent to 2 per cent. Similar figures have been cited for other localities. Iodized salt costs no more than ordinary table salt and is an excellent safeguard against simple goiter.

#### Iodine in Drinking Water

Even in early times, it was believed that there was some relation between goiter and drinking water, and recent evidence has disclosed that there was a sound basis for this belief. Two investigators found that the water in a large part of the northern half of the United States falls into a low-iodine classification.

Several communities have given consideration to the prevention of goiter by the addition of iodine to the water supply. This method is commendable, but it must be borne in mind that wherever iodine is taken in forms other than food, careful supervision by the physician or the public health authorities is necessary.

To those homemakers interested in planning the best possible diet for their families, I shall gladly send lists showing which foods are rich in iodine and which are poor in this substance.

### Questions Answered

**Miss C. T.**—Agar-agar is a non-irritating, indigestible carbohydrate. As it is not digested, its caloric value is zero, and it could not possibly be fattening.

**Mrs. M. S. F.**—I do not approve of the strictly vegetarian diet because it is unbalanced. One who desires to omit all animal foods from the diet must also omit the top-notch protective foods, milk and eggs. It is doubtful if adequate protein could be supplied without milk, eggs or meat. Good health is best maintained on a balanced diet, and is such a priceless possession that I cannot understand why anyone should risk the consequences of consuming a one-sided diet.

© WNU—C. Houston Goudiss—1938—11



### THE ALL-WEATHER LIGHT

Light it up and go... anywhere, any time, in any weather. Genuine Pyrex Globe protects mantle against wind, snow, rain. Clear, powerful brilliance... Just the light for use around the farm... dandy for hunting, camping. "The Light of 1000 Uses". Has oversize, long-service generator. See the Coleman at your dealer's.

Send Postcard for Free Folder THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO. Dept. WU-103, Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. (312)W

# SHINING PALACE

By CHRISTINE WHITING PARMENTER

COPYRIGHT BY CHRISTINE WHITING PARMENTER - WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER IX—Continued  
—12—

So Nora came back, though it was all of two days before she spoke. Her first real sentence was: "Have you cabled to Father?" Her second: "What have they done to you, Don? You look five years older!" Her third: "I think his hair will wave like yours, darling."

Not until then did Don feel that she had come back to stay.

The tide was coming in. Said Nora, watching the restless breakers: "That was a beauty, wasn't it? Let's move back close to the dunes, Don. We'll be getting wet."

Her husband, flat on the sun-warmed sands of Maine, commanded lazily: "Sit still, woman. Who minds a dash of salt water on such a day?"

"I do," confessed Nora, "at least when it gets into my shoes! Jim's precious, don't throw that sand into Daddy's hair. Haven't I told you not to hundreds of times?"

"Hundred's o' times," Jim's aged two years and some odd months admitted amiably; and sat down on his father without warning.

"Ouch!" exclaimed Don. "What do you think my stomach's made of, feller? He's a buster, isn't he, Nora? I bet he's headed for the prize ring! Was my heir and namesake as husky at this age? I can't remember."

With cautious eyes on an approaching wave, Nora responded: "He was almost four pounds lighter; and then that awful typhoid in South Africa pulled him down. Sometimes I feel that he's never quite recovered from the effects of it. I believe . . ."

She paused, because neither of them liked to recall that year near Cape Town, especially Nora. Though she had seen

" . . . the dawn in Africa—  
That gorgeous dawn of Africa  
Which springs from out the veld"

It had left her cold. For it was Africa, she thought, forgetting the approaching breakers as she looked down on Don, that had etched those wrinkles around his eyes—sprinkled his brown hair with gray, and, for a time, tightened the corners of his engaging mouth into something grim. It had been months before Nora saw those lines relax, before she knew that, somehow, her husband's spirit had risen again to the heights where she so yearned to keep it.

Cape Town! Always Nora was glad to remember that it was not Don's love of roving which took them there. He could never reproach himself for that. After the birth of her first baby they had remained in England for six months; then returned to Italy, partly because it cost less to live there, but principally because the London editor had agreed to use more of Don's "letters." They both longed for Capri. Even without the Venables, who were to winter in New York that year, it would seem homelike. But it was understood that Don's articles must describe some different portion of the country, so a tiny villa overlooking Lake Como was their headquarters during the next year.

Not that the entire year was spent in Italy. Trust Don for that! There had been a wonderful two months in southern France—another in Belgium—a German Christmas! And there was always the joy of watching their small son change and develop: that ageless miracle which to adoring parents is ever new.

Time drifted by, a happy time, though there were days when the realization that her father was still unrelenting, would descend bleakly on Leonora, blinding her eyes to the Italian sunshine—bringing her tears at night when none could see. For not even after learning that she was a mother had James Lambert written this hurt the girl more than all that had gone before; and, knowing she suffered, her husband was conscious of futile rage toward the man who wounded her. She said one day when the little boy was taking his first steps:

"Don, when you wrote to Father about the baby, did—did you tell him how very sick I was?"

Don nodded; arose, and because he feared to say something unkind of Nora's father, merely stooped down to kiss the top of her bright head.

"Perhaps he never got the letter, Don."

"Perhaps," Don echoed. And then, suddenly furious at the situation: "Nora, my dear, don't grieve yourself sick over him a minute longer. You've gone so much more than half way, haven't you? Of course your father knows how ill you were. You've written yourself, time and again since the boy came."

"Yes," Nora assented, "but I've always made light of that part, dear."

"You would!" Don was still angry. "Put him out of your mind, Nora. Your father's a—stubborn old—"

He paused, not wishing to say just what he thought—sorry he'd said as much; but Nora, to his surprise, looked up and smiled at him.

"You're right," she said. "He's a stubborn old angel; but he's the only father I've ever known, Don, and I can't forget him even though he has—has forgotten me."

"Oh, no he hasn't!" Don spoke with truth that was intuitive. "He'll never forget you, Nora. You can bank on that if it's any comfort."

So, "banking on that," Nora's letters to James Lambert continued to be a part of her busy life. Sometimes they followed one another closely. Sometimes long weeks lay in between; but they did not cease. And then, when Donald Mason Jr., was two years old and his parents were making plans for a return to America, the London editor whom Don had christened "old life-preserver," made him an offer. He wanted more "letters." His public had asked for them—letters from some farther-away point than Italy. Would Mr. Mason consider going to South Africa? In the region near Cape Town there was a wealth of material for the sort of thing he did so entertainingly. A prompt decision would be very greatly appreciated . . .

The prompt decision took Don less than thirty seconds. He said, tossing the letter to Leonora: "Just look at that, Madam! We'll go, of course. It's bread and butter, with a whole of an opportunity for a lark thrown in." His eyes were already ashine with the light of adventure; then, as Nora said nothing, he glanced up quickly and caught a glimpse of her dismay.

"You—you don't want to go?" he asked, incredulous.

She turned away. Don mustn't see her tell-tale eyes.

"Of course I do! It's only that I'd counted on going home. I thought if we were nearer that Father might consent to see us—see the baby, I mean. But it's all right, Don. Of course we shall go. And it's only a year."

But what a year! They were staying temporarily in a settlement some miles north of Cape Town, gathering material for Don's work. Three months had passed. Only five of the promised letters off to England; and on the very morning when Nora discovered that she was to face the ordeal of motherhood again, Don returned from a four-days' trip to the diamond mines of Kimberley, kissed her half-heartedly, dropped into the nearest chair, and said: "I'm all in, Nora. I—I am awfully afraid that something's—got me."

Something had! Six days later when the doctor diagnosed the case as typhoid, Don was too sick to be moved to a Cape Town hospital. More than half ill herself, Nora nursed her husband through weary days and nights—week after week of weary days and nights, not daring to spend money for a trained helper.

Not that there weren't those who lent assistance when it became known that "the nice American—the writer chap" was down with typhoid. Nora never forgot one terrible gray dawn when, worn with her vigil—fighting the deadly nausea that was then her portion—Don slightly delirious—the baby fretting unaccountably, she glanced up at the sound of a softly opening door to see a woman whose unenviable reputation was common knowledge in the community. Nora had once smiled courteously on her in passing, "because," she said in answer to the amazement that swept across the face of her own escort, an English boy of twenty who, in Don's absence, was showing her "a bit of Africa,"—"because we don't know, do we, what dragged her down?"

And after a moment's silence the boy burst out impulsively: his face flushing: "I say! I—I think that's ridding of you, Mrs. Mason!"

So in the chill, gray dawn, Nora, lifting heavy eyelids, beheld that woman in the doorway. Her mouth was rouged into a cupid's bow; her hair hung in untidy wisps about her face; and even in that surprising moment Nora saw, embedded in the flesh of one pudgy finger, a diamond that would have supported Don's small family for a year or more.

"You been up all night?" was her only greeting. "I saw your light burnin' at two o'clock. Say, lady, you ain't built for a job like this; and there ain't a thing you could tell me about typhoid. I near died of it myself, and I've nursed three cases. I'll look after your man now while you get a rest. Maybe if you lay down side o' that kid he'll quit his yellin'. You go lay down."

Without one protest Nora dropped like a log beside the baby. They slept for hours. It was long past noon when she awoke. The woman had vanished, and sitting beside Don's bed was the young English



For a long time Nora sat stricken.

boy. He said, as if it were the most natural thing on earth to have found such a woman guarding the sick man:

"She said to tell you that Mr. Mason had a nap; and she'll be back at midnight to spell you for a while. The kiddie woke up once and she gave him some boiled milk. The doctor's been, and thinks your husband has turned the corner."

Nora felt sure during the next few days, that the worst was over; but before her husband was on his feet again, the baby sickened as his father had. Don, a gaunt, hollow-eyed skeleton (it frightened Nora just to look at him), rose from his bed to help her with the nursing. In those black days, watching their little son waste to a shadow, fighting together for his very life, nothing else mattered, not even an irate cable from the London editor demanding copy long overdue.

It was on a day when things had been very bad indeed, that the young Englishman came in bearing a letter addressed to Leonora in the familiar writing of Constance Venable. After long, fretful hours the baby was asleep, and Don said softly: "Read it aloud, dear. Perhaps it will cheer us up a little."

Nora opened the letter, glanced down the page slowly, and then said: "Let's wait, Don." Her voice sounded, he noticed, very strange. And she was breathing hard.

"What's happened?" he questioned, and would have grasped the missive had she not held it back.

"It—it's Ven, darling," she told him, her voice trembling now.

"Ven?"

"Gone, Don. Drowned on their own beach off the island—a cramp probably. He—he was all alone." She arose then, to put her arms about him. During those months at Capri Don's friendship for Carl Venable had grown into something very close. For a long time, it seemed to Nora Don sat there, his face pressed into her shoulder. Then he said harshly: "Read the letter, Nora. It can't be any worse than—this."

They read it with tears; yet both felt better after the reading. It was a long letter, and toward the end Constance had written: "Try

not to grieve too much, for that would grieve Carl, wouldn't it? He was the happiest human being I have ever known. After all, it's a wonderful thing to go out on the crest of life, leaving only one's finest work as a memorial. He had dreaded the time when his hand might falter—when that sure, clean stroke of the brush which marks his paintings, would become unsteady. And we had 20 beautiful years together, Nora; years when we lived lavishly—spent too lavishly some would think. But I don't regret it, even though there is little left save some paintings, his life insurance, and the villa at Capri. If that seems strange, recalling the prices Carl's work has brought remember the countless friends he was always helping: discouraged artists—boys needing an education—old folks who save for him would have ended their days in loneliness and poverty. Money meant nothing to Carl except a means of doing things for others. And his last gift, Nora, was a gift for you! It's safe at the shack now—was to have been a surprise when you came home, 'because,' he said, 'it'll be years before they'll have enough to buy one, and it's a crime for Nora not to have it while she's young!'

—A beautiful baby-grand piano, dear Nora. One of the finest. He was so happy about it—one of his last real happinesses . . ."

Nora paused. She could not read any further; nor could Don speak. And then a voice came from the bed, a tired weak little voice that many times during those days they had feared never to hear again:

"Me wants — dinkwater — Mud der."

CHAPTER X

The rest seemed easy to Leonora compared with all that had gone before. Yet the night when she found Don asleep over the weekly "Letters from Cape Town," his head dropped forward on the kitchen table that served as desk, one still-thin hand clutching a stub of pencil ("Too tired to use his typewriter, poor boy!" she thought compassionately), and discovered that instead of spending long days in the open as he'd led her to believe, getting back strength lost in his illness, he had for weeks been going into Cape Town to help load freighters at the docks because it meant more money — immediate money, the girl wished for one bitter moment that they had never met.

"Oh, Don, what have I brought you to?" she cried; and he responded in an effort to console her:

"To something better, I hope, than the careless boy you married, Nora. We've been growing up, I suppose, and growing pains leave scars on some of us. Give me time, darling, and I'll get back my old stride."

It still hurt Nora to think about that night.

And the next morning! In Don's absence a letter arrived from the London editor. Nora opened it eagerly. According to her husband's contract each article was to be paid for when received; and the "cupboard was bare," or nearer bare than she liked to think about. But to her surprise no crisp, blue check fell from the envelope. It contained merely a letter and a manuscript. The editor was, it appeared, courteously puzzled. His contributor's work seemed to be slipping—was surely not up to its customary standard. The last few installments had seemed forced—as if he were writing under pressure, not for the joy of narrating his adventures. They lacked utterly the charm of all his former work. For both their sakes he was returning the last "Letter from Cape Town."

For a long time Nora sat stricken, staring at those words written in neat longhand. Under the circumstances it was not a disagreeable letter. It was merely cold. It made her think of a hypocritical parent reproving a careless child. It would hit Don like a blow between the eyes.

Home of Great Ant-Eater

South America is the home of the great ant-eater, which makes short work of termites as well as ants. Counting its long, bushy tail, the great ant-eater grows to a length of six or seven feet. It has no teeth, and does not harm people. It looks for food between sunset and dawn. The crafty jaguar is its most dangerous enemy.



Would Reduce Lying

It ought to be considered polite to refuse to answer when one considers it best not to.

The man with a one-track mind is the one who struggles bravely to drag the conversation at a dinner party back to where it was when he was interrupted.

If you cheer loud enough at a public meeting you will be appointed on a committee.

Elephants live forever as does your rich uncle who is going to leave you \$50,000.

As Malicious as Gossips

There are those who are intent on telling the truth if it will hurt somebody.

Make a man happy and he'll sing; make a woman happy and she'll cry.

He Generally Shows It

Anyone enforcing discipline may have the best intentions, but if he is opposed, it spoils his temper.

When we all have television sets one more mystery will be solved. We'll know what makes studio audiences laugh.

**KOOL-AID**  
MAKES ID GLASSES  
BOYS! GIRLS! ASK YOUR FREE AVIATION CAPS GROCER 5¢

**STOP giving your CHILDREN bad-tasting laxatives!**

Mother, just take a look at your child's face when you give him something nasty to move his bowels! He doesn't like those sickening doses any more than you do. And there's *no need* for them!

Next time your children are irregular, give them the delicious chocolate laxative—EX-LAX. They'll love it! And EX-LAX will relieve their constipation thoroughly—without causing stomach pains or upsetting the digestion.

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.

EX-LAX is as effective for grown-ups as it is for children. 10¢ and 25¢ boxes at your druggist's.

Now improved—better than ever!

**EX-LAX**  
THE ORIGINAL CHOCOLATED LAXATIVE

**Nature Not a Pretender**  
Where there is much pretension, much has been borrowed; nature never pretends.—Lavater.

**MOROLINE FOR CUTS**  
SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY  
LARGE JARS 5¢ AND 10¢

**KILL ALL FLIES**  
Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills flies. Guaranteed effective. Neat, convenient—cannot spill. Will not soil or injure anything. Lasts all season. 20¢ at all drug stores. Harold Sowers, Inc., 150 De Kalb Ave., Bklyn., N.Y.

WNU-L 20-38

**Sentinels of Health**

**Don't Neglect Them!**  
Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The art of living—*live wisely*—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging headache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out.  
Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance.  
The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use *Doan's Pills*. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

**DOAN'S PILLS**

## Congratulations Seniors

May you attain every success in life that is requisite to your success and well being, and learn to drink Triple Cola in order to completely enjoy same.

# Texas Triple Cola Co.

SWEETWATER, TEXAS  
F. L. Helvey, manufacturer  
Chas. Hurley, distributor

### 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.

Mrs. Craddock, Mrs. Brown Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Clark were among those who attended the district meeting of the Methodist W.M.S. at San Angelo Tuesday.

Billie Jordan and J. D. Coleman left this week for Yuma, Arizona, where they have work in view. Hub Walker took back the filling station which he had sub-let to the boys.

Steady Work--Good Pay. Reliable Man Wanted to call on farmers in Coke County. No experience or capital required. Make up to \$12 a day. Write Mr. Elreath, Box 33, Dallas, Texas.

## H. D. FISH

Friday & Saturday Specials

Cake Flour,	48 lb sack	\$1.49
	24 lb sack	80c
Light Crust Flour,	48 lb sack	1.69
	24 lb sack	85c
Hill Billy Flour,	48 lb sack	1.90
	14 lb sack	93c
Pure Cane Syrup,	gal. can	54c
	1/2 gal.	29c
CRACKERS,	2 lb box	18c

We pay top prices for your eggs.

Come to see me. **H. D. FISH**

## 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.

Dr. W. A. GRIFFIS  
DENTIST  
410 Western Reserve Bldg.  
Dial off. 6395 - res. 5864-2  
San Angelo

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

GIBBS & LEWIS  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
WESTERN RESERVE BUILDING  
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

Dr. R. J. Warren  
DENTIST  
811 San Angelo National Bank  
San Angelo, Texas  
Ph. Of. 4429 Res. 38188

## 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.

For Representative 92nd Dist.  
R. H. REAVES

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

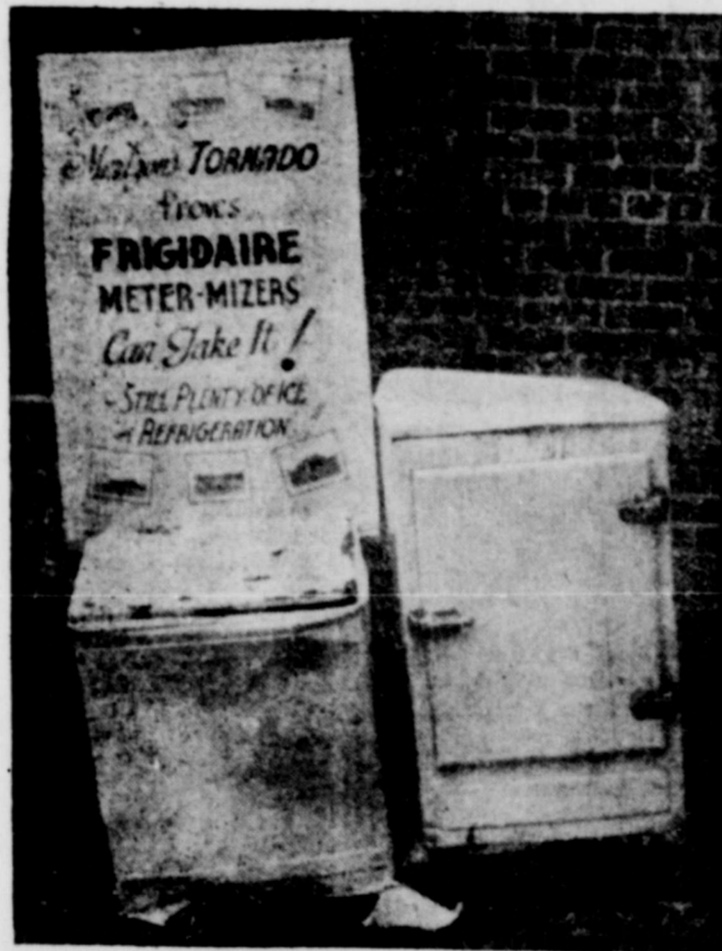
For County Treasurer,  
Mrs. B. M. GRAMLING  
MYRTLE L. HURLEY  
IRVAN H. BRUNSON  
(re-election)  
O. W. CHAPMAN

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

Wanted-- Man for Rawleigh Route. Route will be permanent if you are a hustler. For particulars write Rawleigh's, Dept. TXE-636-103, Memphis, Tenn.



### Torn From Homes by Tornado, Electric Refrigerators Still Provide Ice, Food Protection

FOLKS who spend good money for a refrigerator are buying a specific Service. In addition, their purchase should give them a guarantee of Safety. The folks who many years ago bought the two electric refrigerators pictured above bought both Service and Safety. A recent tornado in a small West Texas community proved this point. Buildings crumbled around them and the wind tossed them into the street like a fretful child discarding a toy. But—these electric refrigerators operated perfectly when picked up and connected to an electric socket the following day. That IS Service! There was no damage resulting from refrigerant fumes. That IS Safety!

West Texas Utilities Company

SEE YOUR Electric REFRIGERATOR DEALER

An Ounce of Prevention Is Worth a Pound of Cure

PLAY SAFE... USE

## Electric Refrigeration

For

Greater Savings on Current... Food... Ice and Upkeep

Guards Health Wealth and Happiness



Electric Rates Today Are the Lowest in History

# THE CLASS OF 1938

**Girls** Lorene Fikes, Grace Robertson, Beatrice Wojtek, Doris Simpson, Bryce Stewart, Melrose Boykin, Edna Walker, Fay Gunnels, Katherine Scoggins, Patsy Lee Haywood, Joyce Green.  
**Boys** Dick Gramling, Bobby Lee Davis, David Key, Buford Peays, Gene Roberts, Ed Hickman, James Smith, Finell Smith, Lawrence Higgins.

Commencement Exercises, High School Auditorium, Sunday morning, May 22. Rev. J. C. Lovern of San Angelo will preach the Baccalaureate Sermon.  
 Graduation Exercises, at High School Auditorium, Friday evening, May 27. Penrose B. Metcalf of San Angelo will deliver an address.

**Congratulations**  
 to the  
**Graduates**  
**Robert Lee Drug & Variety**

CONGRATULATIONS CLASS OF '38  
 and a Prosperous Future  
**Mrs. B. M. Gramling**  
 Candidate for  
 County Treasurer

**Snead Barber Shop**  
 Congratulates the  
**Graduates**

Best Wishes and Good Fortune  
 to you Graduates  
**SECURITY TITAL & ABSTRACT CO.**  
 S E, Adams, Mgr.

SINCERE CONGRATULATIONS  
 to the Class of 1938  
**Myrtle H. Hurley**  
 candidate for  
 County Treasurer

**Congratulations Senior**  
**Graduates**  
**Robert Lee State Bank**

Work that is well done is its own reward.  
 We wish you Good Fortune,  
**W. J. Cumbie**  
 The Red & White Store

Good, Better, Best, -- Never let it rest,  
 till the Good is the Better,  
 and the Better is the Best.  
**Roy Brey**  
 candidate for  
 County Judge & Ex-officio School Supt.

**O. K. SENIORS**  
 Go ahead and show 'em!  
 the world's your oyster.  
**Self-Service Laundry**  
 Phone-20

"Ability is the poor man's wealth."  
 If that is true, luck must be the lazy man's excuse.  
 Many young men blame bad luck for their failure  
 just because it is such an easy alibi to give.  
 Ability, not luck, conquers.

Study, Think, Plan and Work,  
 and Success will be your Reward,

**Willis Smith**  
 County & District Clerk.

May Success and Prosperity  
 follow you all the days of your life.  
**Gulf Service Station**  
 V. A. Hale & S. E. DeVoll

CONGRATULATIONS CLASS of '38  
**J. C. JORDAN**  
 candidate for  
 County Judge & Ex-officio School Supt.  
 "BE WHAT YOU SEEM TO BE"

SUCCESS and HAPPINESS to YOU  
 There is a destiny that makes us brothers,  
 None goes his way alone,  
 All that we send into the lives of others,  
 Comes back into our own.  
**Club Cafe** F. A. Grimes

CONGRATULATIONS  
 to the Senior Boys and Girls of the  
 GRADUATING CLASS  
**WALTON ABSTRAT CO.**  
 30 years of service  
 Town lets a speciality.

We join the rest in wishing the  
 Seniors fairwell and may they have  
 a happy start in a peaceful life.  
**H. D. FISH**

Fairwell Seniors!  
 Be your best in all you do. Train yourself to work  
 with quick zeal. Begin this training now; the best  
 place in which to do it is just where you are. Make  
 no excuses; accept no defeat as final. Give your best  
 to all that you do.

**'M' SYSTEM**  
 Wishes the Graduating Class  
 and teachers the Best things in life.

May Health, Happiness, and Prosperity  
 be the Fate of you Graduates

**Coke Motor Co.**

All of us must work. That is certain. The question is,  
 Just how shall we work? We can serve time at  
 our tasks, doing as little as we can to get by,  
 and lazily drift into life's group of failures;  
 or we can face whatever we have to do  
 with faith that we can excel in doing it,  
 and place ourselves in life's group of winners.

**Congratulations and**  
**Best Wishes Graduates**  
**Irvan H. Brunson**  
 County Treasurer

Senior Graduates  
 The first element of success is  
 the determination to succeed.

**ALAMO THEATRE**  
 "The Best in Screen Entertainment"

It is what we think and what we do  
 that makes us what we are.  
 I wish you success and happiness  
**Frank Percifull**  
 Sheriff, Tax Assesor - Collector

"Behold, now is the accepted time."  
 Do now that which needs to be done  
 and do it the very best you can.  
**McNeil Wylie**  
 County Judge & Ex-officio School Supt.

EAT  
**RATLIFF'S**  
 Real Hamburgers  
 Cold Drinks - Good Coffee  
 We offer Best Wishes  
 to the Graduating Class.

"Out of school life into life's school",  
 Our best wishes to you  
 for a successful future.  
**THE SAN ANGELO**  
**TELEPHONE COMPANY**

Best Wishes to the  
 Robert Lee Graduating Class  
**R. H. REAVES**  
 candidate for  
 Representative, 92nd District  
 "Your Vote and Influence Will Be Appreciated".

**"Quotations"**

The attributes of a great lady may still be found in the rule of the four S's—sincerity, simplicity, sympathy and serenity.—*Emily Post.*

Men hate to think largely because they cannot do it.—*Nicholas Murray Butler.*

The home is a laboratory where we learn to get on in the wider field that we must all step into as we grow older.—*Mrs. F. D. Roosevelt.*

Nobody can ever set anything right if everybody is equally wrong.—*C. K. Chesterton.*

Business men know today that their employees are also their customers.—*Colonel Arthur Woods.*

**AROUND the HOUSE** Items of Interest to the Housewife

**Cooking Dried Fruit.**—Soak and cook slices of lemon with dried apricots, prunes or peaches. One thin slice of lemon will be enough for each two cups of dried fruit.

**Varnish Straw Articles.**—All articles made of straw, such as baskets suitcases, matting, will last longer if given an occasional coat of white varnish.

**Butter Marshmallow Fork.**—When toasting marshmallows to prevent them from sticking to stick or fork when toasted, have

handy a cube of butter so the toasters can thrust their stick or fork into it before putting the marshmallows on.

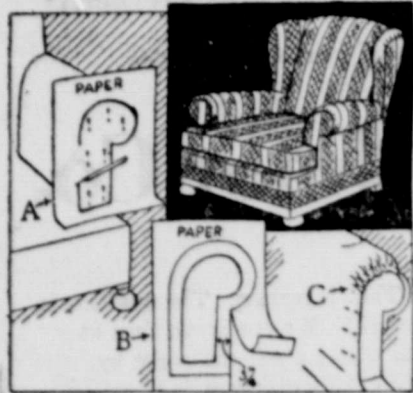
**For a Flakier Crust.**—One-half teaspoonful of vinegar, added to the water when making pie crust, will assure a flakier crust.

**Stretching the Salad.**—When the salad is limited and you wonder if it will go around comfortably, scoop out tomatoes and use the salad as a filling. Then you will surely have enough.

**HOW to SEW** By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

STRIPES are popular for slip covers this season. Crosswise or lengthwise use of stripes have possibilities.

Generally the main pieces of a slip cover are fitted and cut right



on the piece of furniture with a generous allowance for seams and a tuck in around spring seats. For small shaped sections, such as the fronts of some chair arms and parts of some wing chairs, paper patterns may be made.

Pin the paper to the part of which you wish to make a pattern, as shown here at A, then mark the outline on the paper feeling your way along the edge line with the side rather than the tip of the pencil point. Cut the pattern 1/4-inch outside the outline as shown at B. This allows for a seam and slight ease in the slip cover which should never be taut at any point. When gathers are needed to shape the fabric over rounded parts, gather the edge and arrange the gathers with the cover piece pinned in place as shown at C.

Directions for making various types of slip covers are given in my book, SEWING, for the Home Decorator; also many types of dressing table covers, seventeen different types of curtains, bedspreads, and numerous other useful and decorative things for the home. I shall be glad to send you a copy upon receipt of 25 cents (coins preferred). Address Mrs. Spears at 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

**Impossible Conditions**

What would happen if an irresistible force hit an immovable object? The only answer to this old question is that it presupposes impossible conditions, the two terms being mutually exclusive. You cannot conceive of a force that is irresistible being stopped by any object, nor can an immovable object be moved by any force. As the existence of the two conditions at the same time is impossible, it is also impossible to say what would happen if they did exist.

**We Forget Our Blessings**

We know only too well that there are times when everything goes wrong, but, in our haste to make the worst of life, we are apt to forget that there are also times when everything goes right.—*J. B. Priestly.*

**Thought Governs All!**

Thought is at the bottom of all progress or retrogression, of all success or failure, of all that is desirable or undesirable in human life.



**Smiles**  
Coming Clean  
A grocer's lad was ascending a staircase with his arms full of packages.  
"Boy," said the housewife somewhat sharply, "are your feet clean?"  
"Yes'm," replied the boy; "it's only my boots that's dirty."

Oh! Oh!  
"Has there ever been another woman in your life, Harold?"  
"No fear—the wife's too darned suspicious."

**CAN'T TAKE IT**



Holowynge—Why don't you go back to your old home town and settle down?  
Cryeng—I'd love to; but I can't.  
Holowynge—Why not?  
Cryeng—Well, I drove away nearly 10 years ago in a swell, new car. It's a wreck now.

Money talks. But it never gives itself away.

**Clues Galore**

He was very angry at being kept waiting at the station.  
"So you had difficulty in finding me, eh?" he protested to the chauffeur. "Didn't your employer describe me?"  
"Yes, sir," the chauffeur replied, "but there are so many bald-headed old buffers with red noses."

**Aiming to Please**

"Waiter, I want fresh eggs or none at all."  
"Yessir. Try our nice pork sausages."

**Floor Space**

"This is a very large skating rink you have here."  
"Yes—we can seat over a thousand."

**Strange Facts**

Brought Fame  
Passionate Playing

PAGININI played the violin with astounding brilliance. So great was Paginini's virtuosity an amateur violinist stated publicly in Vienna that he saw the devil assisting him. With long black hair and emaciated figure it is said Paginini looked and behaved like the proverbial genius. Everywhere the most romantic stories were told about him. In England, one story was that Paginini had been a political prisoner shut up in a dungeon for 20 years. In the dungeon he played all day long on a violin that had but one string. In this way he had gained great dexterity.

This story, like many others about the famous violinist, was not true. It is true, however, that as a boy of eleven or twelve he would practice a single musical passage for ten hours at a time and before he was twenty he lived in retirement in Tuscany with a noble lady where he studied and practiced excessively.

Paginini's passionate and brilliant playing won him the pope's award of the Order of the Golden Spur, great wealth and undying fame. The perfection of the violin during the 100 years preceding Paginini's birth made possible his great popular success. One of his violins was made by Guarnerius, a famous violin maker of Cremona, Italy. With this and other violins Nicolo Paginini developed virtuosity to its highest degree. He astounded the world with his spectacular brilliance and his undeniable genius.

© Britannica Junior.

**THE CHEERFUL CHERUB**

I lost my job the other day  
I really need my wages, but  
If I had kept on working there  
I might have gotten in a rut.  
H.Y.C.M.



WNU Service.

**CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT**

**AGENTS**

Sell Army-Navy Hose. Every workingman buys. Send \$1.00 for samples and postage, refunded with initial order. Federal Merch. Co., 1823 Tremainsville Rd., Toledo, Ohio.

**OPPORTUNITY**

**GROCERY and FOR SALE MARKET**  
Stock and fixtures well worth \$6,000; take \$4,500 cash to handle; very religious neighborhood; good established trade; only reason for selling, owner moving to California.  
4824 COLUMBIA AVE. - DALLAS, TEXAS

**Love Needs No Driving**

Love has no commandment. She does all things of herself spontaneously; hastens and delays not. It is enough to her that it is only shown her; she needs no driving.—*Luther.*

**ARE YOU ONLY A 3/4 WIFE?**

Men can never understand a three-quarter wife—a wife who is lovable for three weeks of the month—but a hell-cat the fourth. No matter how your back aches—no matter how loudly your nerves scream—don't take it out on your husband. 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 Pinkham's today WITHOUT FAIL from your druggist—more than a million women have written in letters reporting benefit. Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

**As His Principles**

One may be better than his reputation, but never better than his principles.—*Latena.*

**Start the day feeling FIT and ACTIVE!**

Don't let a sluggish overcrowded system hold you back. CLEARSE INTERNALLY WITH GARFIELD TEA. Get rid of the wastes that slow you up and keep you feeling run-down and inactive. Usually works within 8 to 10 hrs. MILD but prompt! At drug stores 25c & 10c.

FREE SAMPLE! Write to GARFIELD TEA CO. Dept. 19 Brooklyn, N. Y.



**GARFIELD TEA**

**The Unsocial One**

Society is no comfort to one not social.—*Shakespeare.*

**"Black Leaf 40"**

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

3677

**"It's a Winner!" Say Millions of Pepsodent with IRIUM**

Irium contained in BOTH Pepsodent Tooth Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste

- If you want your teeth to gleam and glisten as Nature intended they should, try Pepsodent with Irium!
- We sincerely believe that Pepsodent can clean your teeth more thoroughly... polish them to a more dazzling, natural radiance than any other dentifrice.
- WHY? Because Pepsodent alone contains Irium.
- Pepsodent—thanks to Irium—is fast, thorough, and SAFE! It contains NO BLEACH, NO GRIT, NO PUMICE. Try Pepsodent with Irium... for a smile of natural sparkle!

**Have You Entered This Cake Recipe Contest?**

IT'S EASY TO WIN A CASH PRIZE  
Nothing to buy . . . No Letter to write

Have you submitted a recipe in the big Cake Recipe Contest now being conducted through this newspaper by C. Houston Goudiss, author of our "WHAT TO EAT AND WHY" series?  
If not, take time today to write out your favorite cake recipe, and send it to him, attaching the coupon below.

**What Is Your Specialty?**  
There are no restrictions as to the type of recipe that may be submitted. A simple loaf cake has an equal chance with an elaborate layer cake, provided it's good! So send along the recipe for that cake which never fails to delight your family. Enter that special cake you reserve for parties and church suppers. Or the one your children say is the best cake in town.

**No Letter to Write.**  
You'll agree that this is one of the easiest contests you ever entered, because there is nothing to buy, no letter to write. And it won't take more than a few minutes to write out your recipe and fill in the coupon.

**Contest Closes May 31st.**  
You won't have long to wait either, to know the outcome of the contest. For all recipes must be postmarked 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.

**16 Cash Prizes.**  
The winning cakes will be selected by experienced home economists on the staff of the Experimental Kitchen Laboratory maintained by C. Houston Goudiss in New York City. The recipe adjudged the best will win \$25 for the lucky homemaker who submits it; there will be five second prizes of \$10 each and ten third prizes of \$5 each.

First Prize	Five Second Prizes	Ten Third Prizes
\$2500	\$1000 Ea.	\$500 Ea.

Enter your recipe in this contest today. Mail recipe and coupon, properly filled out with your full name, address, town, state, and the trade name of the shortening, baking powder and flour used in your recipe, to C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City.

**Cake Recipe Contest**  
C. Houston Goudiss  
6 East 39th Street, New York, N. Y.  
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)

**AUNT MAY TILGY'S Damson Conserve**

Lizzie Lowry's Elderflower Cordial... Mrs. Horton's Recipe for Crumb-Cake... Goose-grease Ointment for the Quinsy. How carefully they were guarded—those faded, handwritten formulas in heavy old recipe books! Your mother and grandmother originated them... tried them... proved them, then put the priceless results away affectionately for the daughter who would some day marry.

Assurance of excellence does not come, nowadays, by the slow, costly process of personal trial and error. We have too much else to do. The experiments, the search for new and better ways take place in million-dollar laboratories! To tell you of his success, the manufacturer advertises.

Here, in the pages of this newspaper, is a seasoned section of the old family cook-book. National advertisers bring you formulas and recipes perfected by greater experience than one family could ever achieve... tested by greater labor than one woman could give in a lifetime. Read them today... and rejoice that you live in a modern world!

**CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO** 5¢ PLUG

**NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING**

The advertisements you find in your newspaper bring you important news. News in regard to quality and prices. Just as the "ads" bring you news on how to buy advantageously... so do the "ads" offer the merchant the opportunity of increasing his sales at small expense.



## WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

**NEW YORK.**—Meeting Francesco Malipiero at a party in the Royal Danielli in Venice, soon after the World war, I thought he was one of the most charming and brilliant, and, at the same time, most cryptic men I had ever seen. There was in the company another Italian musician, a famous conductor, who was the lion of the evening. I have forgotten his appearance and his name, but everything about Signor Malipiero is vividly remembered.

On the way home in a gondola, I asked the conductor for an appraisal of Signor Malipiero as a musician. There was considerable condescension in the reply.

Malipiero was gifted but erratic, it was even hinted that he was "unsound," in some deeply subversive sense. But my Virgil eagerly agreed that the signor was a most extraordinary human personality.

As recently as four years ago, a Malipiero opera threw the Royal opera house of Rome into a tumult of howling and cat-calls. Mussolini banned it as "inimical to the faith and sound teachings of the new Italy." But, by this time, Malipiero had become a world-famous musician, and he was soon restored to favor.

This status is unquestioned as his symphony, "Elegiaca," was given its first performance in New York, with John Barbirolli conducting. For many years, critical opinion discounted him as somewhat of an outlaw and disturber. Now it has caught up with him, as it did with Stravinsky and Richard Strauss. Both the "Fire Bird" and "Salome" were met with cat-calls when they were first produced.

Critics note some mysterious "enervating influence" in Malipiero's new symphony. It may be an afterthought, but the explanation seems clear as I recall my conversation with him. His face saddened and he seemed ten years older when I mentioned the war.

For his ballet, "Pantea," he had written of "the struggle of a soul hurling itself into the struggle for liberty, only to find oblivion and death." The war had been to him a tragic and devastating experience. He said it had profoundly shaken both his art and his life.

Never again would the suave fluencies or banalities of music have meaning for him. He was impelled to a deeper search.

This disillusionment was sublimated in irony. He was suspected of slyly sabotaging the grandiose new Italian state. It was in March, 1934, that his opera, "The Fable of the Exchanged Sons," with the text by Luigi Pirandello, all but caused a riot in the Royal opera house.

So far as I could learn at the time, there was no brash heresy in the work, but, as elaborated by the text, a subtle hint that ultimate truth is forever elusive and supreme power dead sea fruit. That, of course, is dangerous doctrine in a totalitarian state, and it was quickly and savagely resented. The next day, Il Duce forbade another presentation.

Malipiero is a poet and a mystic. Of dominant presence, with sharply cut Roman features and hair brushed back in a thick pompadour, he is at the same time extraordinarily gracious, friendly and unassuming.

He lives in a quaint stone villa, forty or fifty miles from Venice, centuries old, rambling and tumble-down.

The art of living engrosses him as much as the art of music and he studiously maintains a relationship of courtesy, dignity and friendly intimacy with the creatures in his retreat—he has a gift for friendship with animals and thinks that much of the trouble of mankind is due to its insensitiveness to the subhuman and superhuman. His music is apt to range into those zones.

Consolidated News Features, WNU Service.

### True Courtesy Is Consideration in Action

Between merely formal courtesy and heart-inspired kindness, there is as much difference as between a wax model and a real woman.

Even formal civility, however, is invariably preferable to "brutal frankness."

The harder it is for a person to be decent in society, the more he should practice the social "niceties." The best place to practice kindness is in one's home. If one trains himself to be polite to his relatives, he need not fear that he will make any serious social blunders.—James Warnack in Los Angeles Times.

## ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

### The Questions

1. Who was the Greek god of time?
2. Was George Washington really the first President of the United States?
3. How much would a cube of gold 14 inches in each dimension weigh?
4. How many interments are there in Arlington National cemetery?
5. What in round numbers is the latest estimate of the population of the United States?

### The Answers

1. Chronos.
2. Yes, under our first Constitution. Other presidents before him were little more than presiding officers over the Continental congress.
3. A 14-inch cube of gold would weigh approximately one ton.
4. Up to and including March 25, 1938, 46,661 burials have been made in Arlington National cemetery.
5. The population of the United States is 127,000,000.

### Borrowed Books

Many a man has learned to lend books out of his library to the silently hummed refrain of "Good-by Forever." The widespread habit of failing to return borrowed books is a form of moral callousness that might well be termed literary larceny. This habit has strained many a friendship to the breaking point. Some men love their books and they hate to see them pass, perhaps permanently, into unappreciative hands. Iniquitous also is the habit of marking up and making notations in borrowed books or making them the base for flower vases or handing them to the baby for its chirographical experiments. We also condemn—oh, but what is the use?

## Butterfly—New Crochet Idea



Pattern No. 6031.

There's graceful beauty in every stitch of this butterfly which you'll find charming for a chair set, buffet set or scarf ends. Crochet it in string . . . the same medallion makes the center of each wing and arm rest. Fascinating pick-up work that's easy to do. In pattern 6031 you will find directions for making a chair or buffet set, and scarf; illustrations of the

### It Almost Worked

A most miserly person thought to train his horse to get along without food and so subtracted daily something from his food, till at last the horse died. "How come it to die?" he was asked. "Why, I thought," he answered, "to get him to live on nothing and just as I brought him to it, he died."

chair set and of all stitches used; material requirements; a photograph of the butterfly.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th Street, New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

### Our Dog

We have a kindlier feeling for every passing dog because we have known five years of his faithful, trusting glance. We love all humans a little more, because when worn by their flickering affections, we can always come home to the unwavering glad greetings of at least one true friend, and start out again, refreshed by the obvious example of so steady a devotion. Were all our friends so polite as he!

Never a growling demand, never an impatient complaint, even when we fail him. His is dignity that knows its grounds. All life has been richer, our hearts have been warmer, because we have had him. First he was that ecstatic, wiggling puppy, and now he is a dog that is the best of comforting companions.—S. A. H., in Indianapolis News.

### Costly Tears

Tears cost a lot of money in Hollywood. In the first place, it takes quite a time to induce a satisfactory flow, and time is worth dollars in the film studios.

In the second place, complete "re-make-up" of an actress is necessary after every "cry." And, thirdly, the emotional strain, actresses claim, leaves them with such a "hang over" that they are unable to work the following day. The film is held up—but wages are paid just the same.

## Pure as a Dewdrop



OIL PURITY . . . an objective achieved by Quaker State's Laboratories. In four great, modern refineries . . . operating under the most exacting control . . . the finest Pennsylvania crude oil is freed of all traces of impurities, resulting in an oil so pure that you need have no fear of motor troubles from sludge, carbon or corrosion. Acid-Free Quaker State will make your car run better, last longer. Retail price, 35¢ a quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pennsylvania.



This Paper Appreciates Your Business

# "HERE'S MORE SMOKIN' JOY FOR YOUR MONEY"

Eddie Nichols tunes in on Bruce Williamson's remarks about

the "makin's" tobacco that's extra-rich and double-mellow



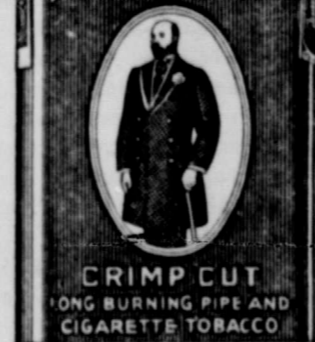
"You're taking no chances when you buy your first tin of Prince Albert," says Bruce Williamson (left) to Eddie Nichols. "You can put in to the Prince Albert people for money back if P. A. doesn't ring the bell with you." Bruce knows Prince Albert's "crimp cut" assures fast-rolled, mellow-tasting, milder "MAKIN'S" SMOKES.

EDDIE NICHOLS is no new hand at spinning 'em up out of Prince Albert. "Why, you know, most every-cigarette roller around here goes for Prince Albert," he tells you. "Why not—that big red tin is just chock-full of happy 'makin's' smokes. Tastes better, rolls quicker—there's no spillin', no blowin' away, no bunchin'." "Fancy tobacco as to taste," adds Bruce, "but nothing fancy about the cost of those 70 ripe, tasty 'makin's' smokes in a P. A. tin. When it comes to smokin' joy, I say Prince Albert is downright generous." (P. A.'s the National Joy Smoke for pipe-smokers too.)

Copyright, 1936, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company


GET ON TO THAT P.A. MONEY-BACK OFFER QUICK AS YOU CAN!

**PRINCE ALBERT**  
THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE




70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every 2-oz. tin of Prince Albert  
**SO MILD SO TASTY**

THERE'S NO COST IF P.A. DOESN'T WIN YOU  
Roll yourself 30 swell cigarettes from Prince Albert. If you don't find them the finest, tastiest, roll-your-own cigarettes you ever smoked, return the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage.  
(Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina.



# ALAMO

ROBERT LEE TEXAS

<p><b>FRIDAY &amp; SATURDAY,</b> May 20th &amp; 21st</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>ALCATRAZ ISLAND</b></p> <p style="text-align: center; font-size: x-small;">JOHN LITEL - ANN SHERIDAN</p> <p>Plus Patrick Henry's famous oration "Give me Liberty" which is in beautiful color and is swell.</p>	<p><b>SUNDAY 1:30 &amp; MONDAY</b> May 22nd &amp; 23rd</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>THREE HEARTS BLEAT AS ONE!</b></p> <p style="text-align: center; font-size: x-small;">FAST! FUNNY!</p>  <p style="text-align: center; font-size: x-small;">WENTE DAVIS BOB LESLIE HOWARD <b>ITS LOVE IM AFTER</b> OLIVIA de HAVILLAND</p>
<p><b>WEDNESDAY ONLY,</b> May 25th (?)</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>The RITZ BROTHERS in LIFE BEGINS IN COLLEGE</b></p> <p style="text-align: center; font-size: x-small;">Also Cartoon</p>	<p>Also Porkey's Duck Hunt and News</p>

TEXAS Theatre, BRONTE, Texas

<p><b>FRIDAY &amp; SATURDAY,</b> May 20 &amp; 21</p> <p>John Wayne - Marsh Hunt in <b>"BORN TO THE WEST"</b> with John Mac Brown and Monte Blue Also Comedy</p>	<p><b>TUESDAY ONLY,</b> May 24 (?)</p> <p>The Ritz Brothers in <b>"LIFE BEGINS IN COLLEGE"</b> with Tony Martin, Dixie Dunbar, Gloria Stewart, Joan Davis and others.</p>
---	---

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY & SATURDAY  
MAY 20th & 12st

THE RED & WHITE STORE

CALL FOR YOUR H & E PROFIT SHARING STAMPS

R&W APRICOT NECTAR, two 12 oz cans for	19c
R & W PINEAPPLE JUICE, 12 oz can for	9c
Del Dixi Sour, PICKLES, 26 oz jar,	13c
Shredded RALSTON, package	14c
Royal Rio GRAPEFRUIT, two no 2 cans for	25c
Fresh PRUNES, Gallon can for	33c
B & W PEAS, two no 2 cans for	28c
Early Riser COFFEE, 1 lb pkgs. for	17c
Sun Spun Salad Dressing, 8 oz	14c
16 oz	24c
qts.	35c
R&W CORNED BEEF, 12 oz can for	23c
B&W Mexican Style BEANS, 15 oz can	9c
California MACKERAL, no 1 tall can for	10c
R&W FLAV-R-JELL, assorted flavors, 3 pkgs	14c
R&W PAN-CAKE FLOUR, package	10c
Supreme Graham Crackers, 2 lb box	29c
Fresh Fruits and Vegetables	
234 Winesap APPLES, dozen	6c
490 Red Ball LEMONS, dozen	15c
Yellow ONIONS, 3 pounds for	10c
TOMATOE, 2 lbs for	9c
LETTUCE, Fancy California, 2 heads	15c

SPUDS, 10s lb' 14c

W. J. Cumbie

Remember to call for Green Stamps!

### Party For Musicians

The Green Presslar home near Sance was the scene for a big get-together, Saturday night, for admirers of amateur musicians of the vicinity. Roughly estimated, there were seventy-five gathered to hear the impromptu musical. Before the arrival of the musicians the young people had an hour of ring games.

Amateurs who contributed to the entertainment included "Cow boy Slim," Miss Florine Presslar Herman Bauman, Ray V. Stark, Dewey Gartman, Steve DeVoll, Miss Helen Grambling.

In reporting the visit of Mrs. Laura Wylie and her son Chester Wylie and his son of Salinas, Calif. we failed to state that Mrs. Wylie is a sister of Mrs. Frank McCabe, Sr. The sisters had not met in 27 years.

Light plant, 45 foot tower, 32 volt, 16 glass batteries, wholesale plus installing. wanted tuck or pick up.  
P. L. Sneed, Robert Lee.  
Correction from last week.

### Notice

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

### Preaching At Silver

Rev. Fred DeLashaw, Baptist paptor here, will hold a week-end meeting at Silver with services Friday night, Saturday night, Sunday morning and Sunday night.  
Everyone cordially invited.

### Silver News

Miss Ruth Johnson of Big Spring and Miss Jo Nell Tharp of Colorado City spent this week-end with Mrs. E. E. Bussey.

Mrs. R. W. Odam has been in San Angelo the past week taking treatments.

Miss Mattie Lou Rice of Colorado City spent the week-end with Miss Delia Frank Jameson.

Lawson Clipper, who was bitten by a rattlesnake Saturday, is doing very nicely.

After being in a Clinic in San Angelo the first part of last week, Mr. C. B. Underwood returned to his teaching Wednesday P. M. The work proved to be too strenuous, however, and he had to be taken back to San Angelo the past week-end.

### Home Demonstration Club

Recreation In the Home was the main subject for study when the Home Demonstration Club met Tuesday afternoon in the R. B. Allen home. After all business was finished, various games were played. Refreshments were served to, Mesdames R. S. Anderson, W. L. Carr, Allen and Jehew Jameson, Frank McCabe, T. Z. Phillips, Ed Snowden and R. B. Allen.

The next meeting will be held at Mrs. Anderson's on Tuesday June 7.

### Silver Peak School News

As the Seventh Grade Class has created the greatest interest lately, lets see what they have been doing the past week.

Although it is rather a late time to begin, the class has started corresponding with a Seventh Grade Class in Marion, Virginia. So far, it has proved to be a most interesting project. Part of the class is wandering what kind of answers they will receive as some of them wrote to a "Campbell," "Lamb," some "Hawks" and a "Blossom." Harvey said since they were writing to animals, fowls, and flowers, he believed he'd just write to a certain "Jay" at Robert Lee.

Chrystelle, why did you want to know if in the list of names sent from Marion, if there was someone named J. H.?

Preparations have been started for the 7th grade graduation exercises which will probably be held Thursday night-June 2nd.

Ernest, now just what did you mean Tuesday morning when you said, "I'll take her."

### Card of Thanks

We are using this method to express our deepest appreciation to each of those who presented a hand during the tragical illness and death of our precious loved one Manuel McCullough.

Mrs. Manuel McClough and family  
Mr. & Mrs. O. D. Adkins and family.  
Mr. & Mrs. Russ Lord and family.  
Mr. & Mrs. Johnny Boyd  
Mr. & Mrs. E. H. McCollough  
Mr. & Mrs. J. D. Wilson and family  
Mr. & Mrs. Melvin Childress and family  
Mr. & Mrs. R. C. Chamberlain and family.

### Appreciation

The members of the '38 football team wish to take this opportunity to bid a "goodbye" to the members of this years' team who will not be back with us next fall, and to offer our thanks and appreciation to coach Bowman who worked so hard with us and hope that our season next year will be as successful as the past year.

The Valley View school building which was sold through sealed bids, went to Artel Roberts for the sum of \$176.50. The piano went to Mrs. Julian Batton for \$25.00 and the seats to Lem Cowley for \$25.00.

M SYSTEM

Features for - Friday & Saturday

FRESH CORN,	doz	19c
California ORANGES,	each	1c
Fresh ASPARAGUS TIPS,	2 bunches	15c
SMALL NEW RED Potatoes,	3 lbs	5c
RED and GOLD COFFEE,	2 lbs	29c
ground fresh: as you buy		
KREMEL, a delicious dessert,	3 pkgs	14c
RITZ, large size	21c	Bartlett PEARS, 2 no 1 cans for 25c
RAZOR BLADES, Single or Double edge	5c	PEARS, in Syrup gallon size 59c
O-So-Good PEARS, no 2 1/2 can,	19c each	2.10 doz
DelMonte Early Garden Asparagus Tips,	no 2	19c
Nancy Hank PEACHES, 4 no 1 cans	29c	Ivory SOAP, med. bar 5c-lge bar 10c
P&G SOAP, 5 bars	14c	- OXYDOL, 25c size 22c
Swift Shortening,	4 lb ctn	39c
Jewel Shortening,	8 lb ctn	78c
CRISCO, 3 lb can	55c	6 lb can 1.09
Golden Poppy APRICOT Nectar,	4 cans	25c
Camay SOAP, 5c		- Lava SOAP, small 5c
GULF SPRAY, get those flies and mosquitoes	1/2 pt can 11c - pint can 19c - qt can 29c	

Spuds, 10 lbs 13c

TOMATOES, no 2 can 5c

Crystal White Toilet Soap, Scented Lilac, Gardenia, Rose & Orchid, bar 5c

SLICED BACON,	lb	26c
DRY SALT BACON,	lb	16c
SUGAR CURED BACON,	lb	25c
CHUCK ROAST,	lb	15c
BLUE BONNET OLEO,	lb	17c
FORE-QUARTER STEAK,	lb	15c
GROUND MEAT,	lb	12c