

# THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

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## Candidates Files; Pick Your Favorite

With Monday, June 6, the dead line for filing application for placement on the official ballot for the July 23rd primary election, examination of the files of J. S. Gardner, Democratic county chairman, reveal that 14 candidates for district officers have made formal application. The candidates and the offices they seek are:

For Congress, 21st Congressional District-- Charles L. South of Coleman county.

For Associate Justice Court of Civil Appeals, Third Supreme Judicial District-- J. H. Baugh of Brown county.

For State Senator, 25th Senatorial District-- Penrose B. Metcalfe, Tom Green county; E. M. Davis, Brown county; Ross Presscott, Brown county.

For State Representative, 92nd Legislative District-- H. G. Hamrick, Runnels; R. H. Reaves, Coke; Mike C. Boyd, Runnels; George P. Killam, Runnels; H. L. Tooker, Runnels; J. N. Key, Runnels; W. H. Rumpy, Runnels; Jas. M. Simpson, Jr., Concho county.

For District Attorney, 51st Judicial District-- O. C. Fisher of Tom Green.

Candidates for county and district offices have until June 18 to make application for places on the ticket and up to Wednesday night only seven had filed.

Thirteen candidates for Governor have filed applications. They are:

- W. Lee O'Daniel of Ft. Worth
- William McCraw of Dallas.
- Ernest O. Thompson, Amarillo
- Vernest O. Thompson, Dallas
- James A. Ferguson, Belton
- Thomas Self, Crockett
- Clarence R. Miller, Dallas
- S. T. Brogdon, Stephenville
- Joseph King, Houston
- Clarence E. Farmer, Ft. Worth
- Karl Crowley, Ft. Worth
- Tom Hunter, Wichita Falls
- P. D. Renfro, Beaumont.

For Lieutenant Governor  
Coke R. Stevenson, Junction  
G. H. Nelson, Lubbock  
P. Pierce Brooks, Dallas  
John Lee Smith, Throckmorton

For Attorney General  
Gerald C. Mann, Dallas  
Robert W. Calvert, Hillsboro  
Lewis Goodrich, Shamrock  
Walter Woodul, Houston  
Ralph Yasborough, Austin

J. S. Craddock, Jr., Billie Craddock, Winford Baze, Weldon Fikes, Junior Peay and Mary Lou McCutchen returned this week from Lubbock where they have been attending school in Tech. Winford came home with a brand new degree.

Mr. and Mrs. Duglass Phillips and Mrs. John Freeman returned Monday from West Virginia for a visit with their parents. Mr. and Mrs. John Freeman.

## J. F. Richardson Family Holds Reunion

The annual reunion of the Richardson family was held last week in the J. F. (Uncle John) Richardson home here and the home-coming was climaxed with a Sunday dinner which was attended by a large number of relatives.

Those attending the gathering were Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Hull and children and Mrs. Horace Hull, all of Rotam; Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Sherrod and son of San Angelo; Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Richardson and children of San Angelo; Mr. and Mrs. Jake Richardson and children of Robert Lee; Mrs. Ben Humphrey and baby of Goldwaite; Mr. and Mrs. Hansel Pyle and children of Canyon Valley, Texas; Mr. and Mrs. Everett Farr and children, of San Angelo; Mr. and Mrs. B. Sherrod and children of San Angelo; Carl Powers of Portales, N. M. and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wyatt and baby of Robert Lee.

Born in Franklin County, Ark. September 30, 1853, Mr. Richardson came with his parents to Texas at the age of 5. The family resided in Walker county during the years of the war between the states and he remembers hearing the guns in the battle when Galveston was captured.

Preceding the 33 years he had residence in Coke county, Mr. Richardson made his home in Leon, Williamson, Llano Scurry and Brown counties and it was in Leon county that he and his first wife, formerly Miss Victoria Mitchell, were married. Following the death of his first wife in 1905, he was married to her sister and almost 13 years ago he and his present wife each launched on a third matrimonial venture and Uncle John says it's all a mistake about a first love being the only love.

Though he has earned his living by farming, Uncle John has preached to Primitive Baptist congregations since 1877. He recalls that he was converted on the second Sunday in July of 1877, was baptized the following Wednesday morning and began preaching the same night. His entire school instruction was obtained during six weeks and in four different schools but his education was by no means limited by the schooling he got from teachers. He has made such a thorough job of self-instruction that he was once asked if he had not taught for a great many years. He says the old Blue-back Speller was a large part of his educational foundation and he still profits by the principles taught in the old stories and fables in the out-of-date book.

Uncle John is proud of his large group of children and he says that so far as he knows, all of them have been arrested or been drunk. He was privileged to administer the ordinance of baptism to all but one of his

## Penrose B. Metcalfe For State Senator



Hon. Penrose B. Metcalfe

San Angelo, Texas, June 1, 1938.—Penrose B. Metcalfe, who is serving his fourth term as representative in the Texas Legislature, declared today he would seek to win a promotion to the State Senate from the 25th District on the basis of his legislative record.

An active ranchman, farmer, and attorney who has resided in his district 44 years, Mr. Metcalfe is the recognized legislative spokesman for livestock and other West Texas industries. He has written and sponsored an impressive list of farm, ranch, school, social security, and tax measures, and has been among leaders in the House proposing economy by reduction of governmental functions.

The 25th District is composed of Brown, Coleman, Coke, Concho, Comanche, Irion, Kimble, Gillespie, McCulloch, Mason, Menard, Mills, Runnels, Schleicher, Sterling, and Tom Green Counties.

Mr. Metcalfe was born in Tom Green County 44 years ago, is a graduate in Agriculture of Texas A. & M. College. During the World War he served as a private and an officer in the Army Air Service. For a number of years he was a member of the County Board of Education prior to his election as representative.

Believing past actions speak louder than future promises, Mr. Metcalfe points out that his accomplishments during four terms in the House will indicate to voters where he stands on public issues.

The measure allocating the largest amount of funds ever (See No. "2" on page 4)

children who grew to maturity and preformed the marriage of all but two.

Of eleven children born to him by his first wife, eight grew to maturity and seven are now living: Mrs. D. N. Hull, Rotam; Mrs. Clifford Sherrod, San Angelo; O. D. Richardson, San Angelo; Mrs. Ben Humphrey, Goldwaite; Jake Richardson, Robert Lee; Mrs. M. M. Powers, Portales, N. M. and Raymond Richardson, Lubbock. The last two was unable to attend the reunion this year.

Other members of the family include 34 grand children about 20 great-grandchildren and 8

## \$70,000.00 APPROPRIATED FOR THE COMPLETION OF HIGHWAY No. 208 FROM ROBERT LEE TO SAN ANGELO

The Highway Commission in the May meeting appropriated \$20,000.00 to supplement \$20,000.00 of W.P.A. money for the completion of the two miles of road on the south end of Highway No. 208. This will be \$40,000.00 to complete the Coke county section of the mountain at the county line and at the same time appropriated \$8,000.00 to supplement \$8,000.00 of W.P.A. money to complete the Tom Green county section.

The three miles of unfinished road on this end, just out of Robert Lee, there is available funds of the W.P.A. in the amount \$15,000.00 but the highway funds will be exhausted by August 1st, unless the Highway Commission take some action to appropriate sufficient funds to supplement the W.P.A. money the program will close.

On May 30th I wrote Mr. Julian Montgomery, State Highway Engineer, in detail and asked for this appropriation of \$15,000.00. I have received an answer to this request, which is in part as follows:

"The importance of completing this 3 miles gap, in order to make a connection at Robert Lee, is recognized and a request will be presented to the Highway Commission at their next meeting for an appropriation sufficient to complete the grading and drainage structures in to Robert Lee, and also to take advantage of the W.P.A. money available".

This will be \$30,000.00 to complete this three miles in to Robert Lee and should place this section of highway in line for an early pavement program as this W.P.A. program will be completed within this year. The two new appropriations \$40,000.00 on the south end and \$30,000.00 on the north end will make a total of \$70,000.00 yet to be spent on this section of Highway No. 208.

The section of this highway from Robert Lee to the Mitchell-Coke county line through Sanco and Silver as you all know, the State Highway Engineer in the location of this section disregarded the present rightofway and located the road on a shorter route. The Commissioners Court are working with the Commission in an effort to change this back to our present rightofway. We have made some progress and have hopes of, in the near future, that we will get a new location of the present rightofway.

Sincerely, McNeil Wylie

## Communitis Singing

Next Sunday, June 12, beginning at 2:00 P. M. a community singing will be held at the Methodist Church at Robert Lee. These singings, which are held on the second Sunday of each month, are conducted for the purpose of providing a delightful form of wholesome and reverential diversion, uncontaminated by evil influences. Come and bring a good time with you.

J. C. Jordan, Sec.

## Library Notice

The High School Library will be open from 8:30 until 4:00 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week through the summer months. The WPA librarians will be in charge and the public is invited to use the library at that time. Books may be checked for a week at a time. Fines of 10 cents per day for all books kept more than a week will be charged.

G. L. Taylor, Supt.

Work is progressing steadily on the homes of A. F. Landers, Frank Wojtek, Sr., and Fred McDonald, Jr.

GIVE US YOUR ORDER for Pies and Cakes Baptist W.M.U. We sell every Saturday.

## Millard Smith For Commissioner Precinct No. 3

The Observer has been authorized by Millard Smith to announce that his name is in the Political ring for the first time, never running for a public office before. He is now running for the sake of his many friends who have solicited him as a candidate for the office of Commissioner of Precinct No. 3.

A rancher, Millard has lived in the precinct 18 years, is a World War veteran, and everyone in the precinct know him to be well qualified.

## Arieltt Club News

Nina Grambling was hostess to the Arieltts at a morning party Tuesday. "Help Yourself to Beauty" was the topic for a study and roll call was answered with factors that aid beauty. To be a bit out of the ordinary and add interest the hostess asked the members to wear an old garment or ornament that had belonged to some member of her family. The oldest was a bonnet worn more than fifty years ago by the great-grandmother of Alta Bell Bilbo and the next oldest was the 1902 Easter dress of Nina Grambling's maternal grandmother.

The hostess served ice cream and cookies.



News Review of Current Events

TAX BILL NOT SIGNED

President Lets It Become Law, Calling Attention to "Unwise" Modification of Profits and Gains Levies



Adolpho Echagaray Somohano, commander of the Mexican federal troops engaged in suppressing the revolt in San Luis Potosi state led by Saturnino Cedillo, is here seen, right, giving orders to two of his officers.

Edward W. Pickard

SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

© Western Newspaper Union

Tax Bill Unsigned But Law

FOR the first time since he entered the White House, President Roosevelt permitted an act of congress to become law without his signature.



President Roosevelt

He took this course with the tax revision bill in order to emphasize his objection to "those unwise parts of the bill" which removed all but the skeleton of the undistributed profits tax and drastically modified the levies upon capital gains.

The President announced his action in a speech delivered to 148 mountain families of the New Deal-sponsored rehabilitation community of Arthurdale, W. Va., at the graduation exercises of 13 high school students. His words, however, were carried to the nation by radio networks.

"I call the definite attention of the American people," said Mr. Roosevelt, "to those unwise parts of the bill I have talked to you about today—one of them which may restore in the future certain forms of tax avoidance, and of concentrated investment power, which we had begun to end, and the other a definite abandonment of a principle of tax policy long ago accepted as part of our American system."

The President declared that he had no objection to removing any obstacles to little business which might be contained in the revenue laws but he reiterated the administration's determination not to allow the use of corporate forms to avoid what it considers legitimate tax burdens.

Mr. Roosevelt made plain that he hoped for a future revision of the revenue laws in line with the objectives he seeks. Such revisions, he said, should be designed to encourage new investment and the entry of private capital into new fields.

Immediately after the address, Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt left for Hyde Park, where they spent the Memorial day week-end.

These charges, together with a general denial of Arthur Morgan's accusations against themselves, constituted in the main their defense statements.

Referring to the trial last winter of the suit of 18 private utility concerns against the TVA, Lillenthal said: "It is a record which suggests that he was seeking to find a way to obtain a judicial decision against his own agency. It is a record of tampering with prospective witnesses for the government

and of obstructing and harassing counsel and witnesses in the very heat of the trial of a crucial constitutional case."

Former Chairman Morgan told his side of the long, bitter controversy on the first day of the inquiry, charging his fellow directors with dishonest management. He explained he did not mean David Lillenthal and Harcourt Morgan took bribes or stole money, but that they deceived the President, congress and the public; that they covered up important facts tending to throw doubt on the advisability of the government's huge social experiment; reported a false electric power yardstick, and were subservient to political and other special interests.

Concerning the Berry marble claims, Lillenthal said: "Any assertion that we (Harcourt Morgan and himself) by word or attitude encouraged any one to pull punches on Berry's claims is an outright falsehood. There was absolutely no evidence upon which any charge of fraud could have been based; there were only rumors and suspicions."

Chairman Donahay recessed the hearings until after the adjournment of congress.

Oil Group to Pay Fines

IT WAS announced by the Department of Justice in Washington that 14 oil companies and 11 executives awaiting trial at Madison, Wis., on anti-trust charges, plan to enter nolo contendere pleas and pay maximum fines and costs totaling \$400,000.

The department said that the pleas, "amounting virtually to pleas of guilty," had been accepted by the department.

War Pensions Boosted

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT signed a bill to increase the pensions of certain soldiers, sailors and nurses who served in the Spanish war, Philippine insurrection or China relief expedition.

The act provides a \$60 monthly pension for veterans sixty-five years old who served at least 90 days and to those who served less than 90 days and were discharged for disability incurred in service.

Nazi Inquiry Voted

THE house voted for an investigation of an American propaganda activities in the United States following a charge by Representative Martin Dies of Texas that a member of the German-American bund had advocated the assassination of President Roosevelt.

Dies, who presented the resolution for an inquiry, said he based his statement on affidavits which he had seen. The suggestion that the President be slain was made, he said, in a speech at a Nazi camp.

Events Here and There

CHARLES YATES of Atlanta, Ga., won the British amateur golf championship.

Floyd Roberts of California won the 500-mile automobile race at Indianapolis, setting new record of 117.2 miles an hour average.

Body of twelve-year-old Peter Levine, kidnaped from New Rochelle, N. Y., February 24, was found in Long Island sound, mutilated and bound with wire.

Four winners of Canadian "stork derby" received \$100,000 each.

DIZZY DRAMAS—Now Playing—"Plans"

By Joe Bowers



WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Warns Against Food Fads and Fallacies

Nationally Known Food Authority Explains How They May Endanger Health

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

6 East 39th St., New York City.

AS SCIENCE and civilization have progressed, painstaking investigators have sought to replace ignorance with knowledge, to substitute truth for superstition. But in spite of their efforts, our eating habits are still influenced by a multitude of food fads and fancies, which should have no place in this enlightened age.

Some of these are harmless; others may endanger health. And the homemaker must learn to distinguish between fact and fancy.

Fish Is Not a Brain Food

One of the most persistent fallacies is the notion that certain kinds of food are especially beneficial for certain parts of the body. Many people believe that fish is a brain food and celery a nerve tonic. Lettuce is thought to be a soporific. None of these things is true.

The idea regarding fish probably arose because fish contains phosphorus and the brain also contains phosphorus. How simple it would be if one could increase brain power merely by eating fish. Unfortunately, there is nothing to it! The brain, like other parts of the body, requires a balanced diet. No case has ever been reported of a man soothing the irritated nerves of his wife by feeding her celery. And as for lettuce, it is a fine source of minerals, vitamins and gentle roughage, but it does not contain any narcotic drug that induces sleep.



Other Fallacies Disproved Science has exploded many common notions about vegetables which may change your ideas of what is best to buy and eat. Many homemakers prefer lettuce that is light green in color and they believe that string beans which snap are superior in quality. But it has been demonstrated that deep green lettuce is much richer in vitamins and that a snap in string beans merely indicates that the beans have been kept in a cold, moist place.

Do You Want to Learn How to Plan a Laxative Diet?

Get This Free Bulletin Offered by C. Houston Goudiss

READERS of this newspaper are invited to write to C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City, for a free copy of his bulletin, "Helpful Hints on Planning a Laxative Diet."

The bulletin gives concrete suggestions for combatting faulty elimination through correct eating and proper habits of hygiene. It gives a list of laxative foods and contains a full week's sample menus. A post-card is sufficient to carry your request.

A score of superstitions cling to the eating of fruits. There is a false notion that acid-tasting fruits cause or aggravate rheumatism, because they produce "acidity." The truth is that most fruits, regardless of their acid taste, leave an alkaline ash following digestion.

One often hears that fruit should not be taken at the same time as milk because the fruit acids will cause the milk to curdle. But the fact is that milk is always curdled in the stomach by the hydrochloric acid.

Not Necessary to Sip Milk

Another false idea is the widespread notion that milk must be sipped slowly or it will be difficult to digest. This has been refuted by a widely known investigator who made many tests. One day he fed a man a pint of milk in 10 seconds. The next day the same man was fed the same amount of milk in 10 minutes. On both occasions the contents of the stomach were examined a half hour later.

It was discovered that the milk which was drunk in 10 seconds had formed smaller curds than the milk which was sipped in 10 minutes. And in both cases, the curds were of practically the same consistency.

Water With Meals?

It is widely held that water should not be taken with meals, the argument being that it dilutes the gastric juice and thus interferes with digestion. This sounds logical and many people have been fooled. But the truth of the matter is that water stimulates the flow of the digestive juices and careful research has established that normally, water taken with meals in reasonable quantities aids digestion.

Danger of Half Truths

The most insidious food fallacies are those which contain some portion of truth—for example, the belief that cooked fruit is more wholesome than raw fruit. It is true that cooking increases the digestibility of some fruits and also has a sterilizing effect. On the other hand, most fruits are easily digested in the raw state, are more palatable and richer in vitamins.

A widespread belief which has a small portion of truth, is that whole wheat bread is vastly superior to white bread. Whole wheat bread contains more minerals, vitamins and roughage than white bread. But the minerals and vitamins lacking in white bread can easily be supplied by other common foods, and there is no justification for going to the extreme of omitting white bread entirely from the diet.

Fad Diets Lack Balance

Far more harmful than the fallacies regarding individual foods

Are You Overweight? You can REDUCE Safely - Surely - Comfortably

Send for This Free Bulletin Offered by C. Houston Goudiss

Readers of this newspaper are invited to write to C. Houston Goudiss, at 6 East 39th Street, New York City, for his scientific Reducing Bulletin, which shows how to reduce by the safe and sane method of counting calories.

The bulletin is complete with a chart showing the caloric value of all the commonly used foods and contains sample menus that you can use as a guide to comfortable and beautiful weight reduction.

are the fad diets constantly put forth by those who seek to exploit the homemaker's desire for dietetic knowledge.

Foods Not Incompatible

A fad diet which has gained a large number of adherents in recent years is based on the notion that certain foods—notably starches and proteins—are incompatible and should not be consumed at the same meal because they cannot be digested at the same time. It is interesting to note that this fad has been condemned by the medical profession and that a physician of the highest standing has proved clinically that starches and proteins do not interfere with one another in the stomach.

The fallacy of this theory is further appreciated when one realizes that there are few pure proteins or pure carbohydrates, most foods containing varying proportions of protein, carbohydrate and fat. Such foods as dried peas and beans and whole grain cereals contain a substantial percentage of both starch and protein.

Dangers of Fasting

Fasting is urged by some faddists as a means of "detoxifying" the body. Advocates of this practice claim that it is nature's method of housecleaning. As a matter of fact, fasting for any length of time may be dangerous to health, because it may result in the accumulation of incomplete oxidation products of fat, and the development of acidosis.

Homemakers must put aside superstitions, half-truths and food fallacies if they are to nourish their families properly.

Put your faith only in established food facts. Remember that upon your knowledge and breadth of vision depend, to a great degree, not only the health but the happiness of your family.

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THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO. Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. (5227)



# SHINING PALACE

## By CHRISTINE WHITING PARMENTER

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### CHAPTER XI—Continued

Nora laughed, and Jim Perkins, finding his voice at last, exploded: "Well, I'll tell the world you can play, Mis' Mason! I never heard nothin' like it except over the radio; and if you ask me, you've got that feller named Hoffmann beat to a frazzle!"

Leonora arose from the packing box to acknowledge his honest tribute with a curtsy; while Don suggested: "Give them some more, Nora, before they leave," and for twenty minutes Nora played to an appreciative audience as any artist could desire. Indeed, the Portland men would accept only the minutest payment for their services.

"It wa'n't nothin'," declared the older man as they arose to go. "Nothin' at all; and the music was pay enough anyhow. Wasn't it, Joe?"

"Joe," still dazed, assented with a mute nod. They departed munching Nora's molasses cookies, and Don told her (when Tom Littlefield had returned to the box stall which he was converting into the north end of a "banquet hall"), with "their souls refreshed."

And next morning, as if Fate were really trying to make up for past unkindnesses, Don received a note from the editor of an American weekly, to whom he had sent one of his "Letters from Cape Town." The article, it seemed, had filled a long-felt want. Check for American magazine rights was "herewith enclosed," and they would be glad to run the entire series during the coming year.

The check, compared with those received from England for the same material, was almost dazzling; and they both appeared to go a little mad. Nora rushed to the piano, while Don, to the exceeding joy of his small sons, proceeded to dance the Highland Fling.

When the music ceased and he dropped breathless into the red lacquer chair, Tom Littlefield, who had arrived during the commotion, inquired if he should call the doctor, "or are you comin' out o' that conpition fit all right alone?"

In answer Don tossed him the incredible check.

"That's yours, Mr. Littlefield. You can blame that innocent strip of paper for this vaudeville act of mine which was put on merely to celebrate the fact that, for the time being, anyhow, the dark cloud of financial worry has vanished from the horizon. We're sane again now, and I'll get back to the shingling if that's what you want."

Not until the last possible moment did they leave the place. Never had they left any place with such regret. The weather had been almost miraculously perfect for that time of year, a fall long remembered by the natives. Tom Littlefield, possessed of minute directions from Leonora, planned to go on with the work when other jobs were scarce.

"It'll be a real life-saver to me, Mis' Mason," he assured her. "There ain't much doin' here come wintertime, and I get restless. I'll be more'n glad to keep an eye on the place and do a day's work now and then; and when you come back next spring things'll be ship-shape. I declare, I—I'm downright sorry to see you go."

"And I'd give almost anything to stay, Mr. Littlefield," Nora confessed. "After all, there's no place like home, is there?—and I've never had one of my own before. Not for worlds would I have Mr. Mason suspect it, but I don't mind owning up to you that I dread to leave."

She did; yet a happy winter with Constance Venable (who had sold the ill-fated island where Carl met his death, and for financial reasons was staying abroad indefinitely) lay just ahead. Things were going extremely well when they returned to Maine for another summer; and as a complete surprise Nora discovered not only running water in her box stall kitchen, but a small and shining bathroom, the result of an intrigue between her husband and the old Maine builder.

Not until that summer did she hint to her father of this permanent abiding place. Going to the beautiful antique desk which they had purchased on their way to the boys called her ("Because," the woman explained when Don told her honestly that it was worth much more than he could give, "them antique dealers is makin' my life

miserable anyhow, and Mis' Mason never forgets to ask after my sick boy")—going to that desk Nora constructed the postal card that was to play an important part in her life some three years later. Glancing over her shoulder as she finished it, Don smiled a bit sadly at what he feared was merely another disappointment.

It was, he observed, a fantastic postal. First came the verse from which the old notary had quoted the day they signed the deeds. Below this Nora had written her address, followed by: "If taxi is unavailable, take trolley car to end of line and proceed as follows," after which was a tiny map drawn in red ink.

She said, turning to look up at Don: "That verse about the shining palace is an invitation, and if it arrives when Dad's in a relenting mood, he may accept it."

Don said nothing. It sometimes troubled him that in all these years Nora had never lost hold of the conviction that her father would reach a moment of surrender. Personally, Don didn't believe it, not after the old man's silence when informed of the arrival of his namesake, James Lambert Mason. It was hard for Don to forgive that silence when he recalled how, spent with the hours of fear and anguish, Nora had looked up at him from her narrow berth on that storm-tossed ship, to say: "If—if it's only a boy, dear, so we can name him for Father, I sha'n't mind—anything. It—it will bring us together."

Well, mused Don, turning away from his wife's eyes, it was a boy, and it had not brought them one inch nearer. Jimmy was more than three years old, and his grandfather had not expressed the slightest interest in his existence. It wasn't in Don to comprehend how anyone could be so stubbornly resentful—so unkind. Impatient at the situation he once said as much, and Nora answered:

"It's not just that, Don. You see, he loved my mother above anything on earth, yet she hurt him unspcakably. And, though it wasn't my fault, perhaps, I hurt him, too. I think he doesn't dare let me get near him any more. Don't you understand? He's afraid of being hurt again."

So she mailed her postal, hoped for a time, and then decided that the hour of relenting had not come. But despite this disappointment Nora was very happy that summer. Don was always glad to remember how happy she had been. As the months passed, her new home became almost as perfect as she dreamed it could be; and even Tom Littlefield admitted that the "ball room" was not too big.

"And it's cozy, isn't it?" prodded Leonora, determined to make the old carpenter give in.

"O, it's cozy enough," he assented, albeit grudgingly; "but I still think, if you was to ask me, Mis' Mason, that it's all out o' proportion to the size o' the kitchen."

"But we don't live in the kitchen," Nora retorted.

"And I ain't ever heard o' anybody livin' in a ball room, either," snapped the old man.

He was a frequent caller, as was the notary at the Port. The latter had a standing invitation to Sunday dinner, which was quite as likely to be served on the beach as in the banquet hall. Afterwards he would find his way into the big living room—and browse among the books, sometimes reading aloud from his beloved poets to Nora, sometimes reading from "Peter Rabbit" to the boys.

"He's as good as a grandfather," said Don one Sunday afternoon when he found the old man with both children in his lap; and then wished he hadn't spoken because Nora's face clouded at the words.

The summer drifted by. September came, and with it the chance Don was hoping for, something he had kept secret from his wife fearing to cause her disappointment should it not work out. For Nora had hinted to the little boys that Santa Claus might possibly bring them a "baby sister," and Don was determined that their mother should not be dragged to Europe if such a step could be avoided. He knew that the "Letters from Cape Town" had proved even more popular than the American editor expected.

There was no reason to think he would not be amenable to the suggestion that there was a vast amount of interesting material on their own West. Don planned a series of articles called "Seeing America First," submitted the idea, and waited impatiently for the verdict.

Not knowing that the great man was away on a vacation, the letter seemed long in coming; but it brought good news. The editor considered this plan "most interesting," and requested that Don stop off in Chicago on the way West to consult a personal friend of his who had been over the ground recently and might give him some valuable data. . . . And would he plan so that the first article could be run in February?

Nora wept with relief when she heard the news—Nora, who so seldom gave way to tears.

"I've been dreading so awfully to start out again," she told him, "but this is different. If, as you say,



"There's our theater ahead now."

we can stay at San Diego until after New Year's, everything will be easy. I can settle you somewhere, and then go to a hospital for the event. And next spring we can come home for a long summer. Don't mind my crying, Don. It—it's only the heavenly relief."

"You poor dear nomad!" said Don tenderly. And then added: "If all goes well, darling, we'll install a furnace here next summer so we can stay as late as you want in the fall."

"I believe," smiled Nora, winking away the last of her foolish tears, "I believe you've discovered the advantages of a home yourself, Don!"

### CHAPTER XII

They reached Chicago on a bleak November morning. Wind was blowing across Lake Michigan in wintry gusts, and the weather man predicted snow. It came, a blizzard out of the north. For two days they were storm-bound in a boarding house run by an old nurse of Constance Venable's—one of the many whom Carl's unflinching generosity had helped.

On the third afternoon when the city was digging out of snow drifts and the sun was making a half-hearted effort to show its face, their hostess said: "Why don't you two go for a little walk? I'll look after the children. I'd really like to; and a breath of outdoor air will do you good."

"Come on," said Don, brightening at the prospect of some activity. "If you get tired, Nora, we'll drop in at a movie for an hour."

"That's right," urged the woman, glad to be of service to these friends of her beloved Venables. "You'll find a theater three blocks down. It's a cheap place, opened only a week ago; but it'll do to get warm in."

"Sure!" agreed Don, "and a lurid picture won't hurt old folks like us!" The wind sprang up again as they started out, and the sun, discouraged, retired behind a cloud.

"I guess three blocks'll be about enough!" Don laughed as they ducked their heads against the weather. "Those Italian winters have spoiled us, Nora; but I hear we're liable to fry in Arizona. That's

one place I haven't been, my dear, and I'm crazy to see it. There's our theater ahead now. Looks cheap all right. I bet the snow's packed solid behind that false front roof. There's weight to this snow, Nora. I hope—"

What Don hoped was lost in a gust of wind that fairly blew them into the lobby of the theater.

"Perhaps we'd better go right back," gasped Nora. "The wind is certainly getting worse. It wouldn't surprise me if it stormed again."

"Me, either; but you're completely out of breath, dear. Let's get inside and rest for a few minutes. It'll be easier going home with the wind at our backs, you know. We can sit in the last row, Nora, and slip out any time we're bored. You need to rest after that fight with the elements."

This was sane logic, so they went inside.

"Looks as if all the kiddies of the neighborhood had come in out of the storm," Don whispered as their eyes grew accustomed to the dimness. "Why didn't we think to bring the boys?"

Nora smiled. Don always regretted his sons' absence when other children were in evidence. She said, softly: "They're better off where they are. There's such a crowd, and the air is terrible. Why!—Why what—"

Her voice rose a little. Her head lifted. Later Nora was to remember that she had thought herself ill because the whole building seemed to tremble and the roof looked as if it were crumbling up, slowly. The most curious sensation, a sort of chill, ran over her—all in a second, of course, for Don was already on his feet, holding her wrist in a grip that tortured. Just as they reached the lobby the crash came. And then a cry went up behind them—a cry that was to ring in Nora's ears for months. It sounded, she thought, like an awful and terrifying wave of protest from a single throat. . . .

They were in the street. . . . Already a throng of morbid onlookers had gathered. . . . People (Oh, fortunate people!) were pouring out of the doomed theater. . . . Policemen, dozens of them, it seemed to Nora, sprang up like magic. . . . Firemen were there, trying to rope off space. . . . pushing them back.

It was then that Don, who had been stunned into a horrified silence, roused himself with a convulsive shudder. He turned to Nora—looked down into her upturned face—stared into it so curiously that she grasped his arm, crying: "Oh, thank God we are safe, Don!"

And still he looked at her. . . . An ambulance gong sounded. . . . Somewhere beyond the rope a woman screamed. . . . A man pushed by them, wild-eyed, disheveled. . . . Above the tumult a child's terrified voice cried out: "Mother! Where's my mother?"

Don said, still staring down with that extraordinary gravity: "But I must go back, Nora. Those children. . . . They might be ours. . . . I've got to help. . . . You must go home now, darling. Go home to the little boys. They need you. . . . Don't you see that—that I have got to help?"

Before she could say one word, he stooped—kissed her—was gone, eluding the quick grasp of a fireman—unheeding the shout of protest from another. Those feet, those buoyant feet which had borne Don so joyously on his adventures, were bearing him now on still another, bearing him swiftly, swiftly, lest they falter. . . .

Nora was standing there three hours later when they brought him out. Three hours of horror—three hours of numbing cold—three hours of torment. He was the last to come, his broken body carried tenderly by two firemen. Nora, close to the ropes, cried out at sight of him: "Don! Dearest! I'm waiting for you. I—I am here, Don!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

### Origin of Pointer in Doubt

The origin of the pointer is not clear. The theory that it originally came from Spain has been shattered in recent years. It is generally conceded that pointers came into use in the British Isles and on the continent of Europe about the same time. However, to the English goes the credit for developing the English pointer. As for the pointer's lineage, there isn't much doubt that several breeds have helped make the English pointer as we have him.

### By Our Presidents

Let us have faith that right makes might; and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it.—Abraham Lincoln.

We are swinging around the circle.—Andrew Johnson.

Let us have peace.—U. S. Grant.

The great want of industry is a staple policy; and it is a significant comment on the character of our legislation that congress has become a terror to the business men of this country.—James A. Garfield.

No personal consideration should stand in the way of performing a duty.—U. S. Grant.

### Dog Man's Friend, but—

No one likes to quarrel with the statement that the dog is man's best friend. In fact, we all like to believe it without question. But neighborhood dogs that insist on staining prized ornamental evergreens and shrubbery certainly do put a heavy strain on friendship.

Home owners have faced this problem sadly, angrily and ineffectually—until recently a very simple solution came to light.

All that you do is spray the lower branches of your evergreens and shrubs with a little nicotine sulphate mixed in water. It's harmless to plants—harmless to the dogs—and brings a tremendous relief to frayed tempers. You see, the desired result comes because dogs do not like the nicotine sulphate odor and give a wide berth to any spot where that odor is found.



As Becomes a Man  
I dare do all that may become a man; who dares do more is none.—Shakespeare.

### RIGHT THIS VERY MINUTE How Do You Feel?

Tired? Irritable? No ambition? Look at your watch—note the time. The same time tomorrow, compare how you feel then with the way you do right now! In the meantime, stop at your drugstore and, tonight, drink a cup of Garfield Tea.

Tonight—"Clean Up Inside"—Feel Different Tomorrow  
Lose that let-down feeling. Let Garfield Tea clean away undigested wastes, intestinal "left-overs." Acts gently, promptly, thoroughly. Drink like ordinary tea. 10c—25c.

Write for FREE SAMPLE of Garfield Headache Powder—also Garfield Tea, used for constipation, acid indigestion, and for "sleepless nights." Write Garfield Tea Co., Dept. 20, Wagon, N.Y.

FREE!  
PILES KNOW THE FREE TRUTH  
Do not suffer from bleeding, itching or protruding piles any longer. Save yourself from agonizing misery and pain—the waste of time and money, and above all, the anguish of the operating knife. For your own sake, know the true and open facts, as disclosed in this valuable and revealing book. Send for FREE copy "The Truth About Piles." It will open your eyes and may save you much needless suffering. Bristol Laboratories, Dept. D-10, Bristol Edge, Boston, Mass.

DON'T HAVE ITCH  
Zuni Ointment relieves in one application. Sent postpaid in plain wrapper for One Dollar.  
ZUNI CHEMICAL COMPANY  
311 N. Harwood - Dallas, Texas

GLOBE ANTISEPTIC POWDER  
"FOR MAN OR BEAST"  
4 oz. 35c AT YOUR DEALERS

WNU-L 23-38

### 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 headache, 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



# 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. W. W. PUETT, Owner

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

## "CLEAN" SHEETS

I notice that some editors are announcing to the world that the papers they are running are "clean" because they do not run booze ads.

That is tantamount to saying that publications carrying booze ads are unclean.

This is a great country. A fellow can say pretty much what he pleases and get away with it.

The law prohibiting the papers from carrying booze ads has been repealed and it is not against the law now to run a booze ad. But there is no law to compel one to run a booze ad. It is left entirely with the judgement and conscience of the newspaper man. If he needs the money which the booze dealers pay for telling the world about the quality of their wares and where it is for sale, good and well. If he is a rich (?) editor and can afford to turn down legitimate ads, good and well. That is his business.

The News-Record pleads guilty to publishing beer ads. It does so unblushingly and without apology any man or set of men. It is legitimate, and my conscience tells me that it is right and clean.

If the ads I publish promote the sale of beer, well and good. Every bottle of beer sold means a rake-off for the Old Folks Pension. Without the legal sale of booze, the old and needy would sadly miss that twelve million dollars that come from the sale of booze.

I do not condone drinking to excess--don't do it myself and admonish others to lay off from it, but I know they are going to have booze-lawfully or unlawfully. If they can't get it lawfully they will get it anyway, and if they get it lawfully, they will do some good with the money they spend for it by helping to keep up the Old Folks and at the same time the money they pay me for advertising their wares will help to buy beans and britches and keep me off the pension rolls.--Uncle Bill.

--Sterling City News-Record.

The Observer is also guilty, Uncle Bill, of running the same ads and all other country weeklies except one. You probably read in my fellow neighbor publisher's paper for 4 or 5 issues where he carried long lines of stories concerning the ads and you also probably noticed what he had to say to me. He published only one side of the question, and made a mess of the letter I wrote him. When I answered him explaining what I meant by my letter he failed to print that.

I, aio, Uncle Bill, am not ashamed that I accepted this advertisement. I paid some honest debts with the money. I am in favor of seeing the aged get as much pension as they can.

You are getting up in years, Uncle Bill, while I am only getting started in life and it looks like there is always someone

## 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 State Senator, 25th Senatorial District

E. M. DAVIS, of Brownwood  
PENROSE B. METCALFE  
of San Angelo

For Representative 92nd Dist.

R. H. REAVES  
H. G. HAMRICK

COKE COUNTY, TEXAS

For County Judge

McNEIL WYLIE  
(re-election)  
J. C. JORDAN  
ROY BREY

For County & District Clerk,

WILLIS SMITH  
(re-election)

For Sheriff, Tax Assessor and Collector.

FRANK PERCIFULL  
(re-election)  
F. E. MODGLING

For County Treasurer,

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

For Commissioner Prct. No. 1

H. C. VARNADORE  
(re-election)

For Commissioner Prct. No. 3

T. R. HARMON  
(re-election)  
MILLARD SMITH

For Public Cotton Weigher, Precinct No. 1

WALTER McDORMAN

there to push a young fellow back. By excepting this advertising I feel my conscience is clean, but is the men, who claim to be my friends, who no longer speak to me on the street and the men who went to my advertisers and tried to get them to stop their advertising with me if I did not stop the beer advertising.

Yes, everyone in town know they are God fearing gentlemen. We all have our opinions on earth but it is the Almighty who does the judging for you, me and them.

Wanted-- Man with car so take over provisions Rawleigh Route. Established customers Must be satisfied with earnings of \$30 a week to start write Rawleigh's, Dept. TXF -636 - 101, Memphis, Tenn.

It was a happy privilege to have the Runnels Baptist association meet with the Robert Lee Baptist Church in Workers Conference Tuesday. A very helpful and enjoyable day was ours. We wish to thank all of those who helped to make this meeting a success.

The Pastor.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Shelton are visiting relatives in Beeville and other points in South Texas. Mrs. Shelton is one of the Green Mountain teachers.

Mrs. J. O. Greer and baby returned Sunday of last week from the San Angelo hospital, they are doing fine.

The baby was called Clodene.

Rev. and Mrs. R. E. Hoggard were away this week visiting with her mother in Dallas and his parents in Oklahoma City.

Rev. Fred DeLashaw returned the latter part of the week from a two-weeks vacation in Wichita Falls, Ivanhoe and Dallas. At these points they visited the parents and other relatives of both and Mrs. DeLashaw visited with friends in Corsicana while her husband was attending the Pastor's Conference at Dallas.

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

## Robert Lee Paper 49 Years Old

On July 1, 1938, The Robert Lee Observer will be 49 years old beginning its fiftieth year of service. Felix Warren Puett, 22, has been editing The Observer since 1934 when his father died.

Before being named The Observer, a prize winning name, the newspaper was published in July, 1889, at Hayrick. When the county seat was moved to Robert Lee, the paper was moved with it, being known as the Coke County Democrat. The name of Coke County Rustler was spread across the masthead before the present name was finally adopted.

The Observer has had many editors, its present one being connected with its staff for 12 years. Puett's father bought the paper about 1926 and Young Puett began setting type soon afterward.

From The Texas Press, Terrell, Texas.

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

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

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

**Dr. W. A. GRIFFIS**

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

**GIBBS & LEWIS**

ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
WESTERN RESERVE BUILDING  
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS  
TELEPHONE 3228

## Study Course

There will be held all next week at the Robert Lee Baptist church, a B.T.U. study course for Juniors, Intermediates, Seniors and adults. A unique and interesting program will be given each night between sessions of study.

## Methodist W.M. S.

Mrs. Frank Kaeding led an interesting study on Woman's Work in Japan when the Methodist W.M.S met at the church Monday. She was assisted by Mesdames J. S. Gardner, F. C. Clark, Chism Brown, W. K. Simpson, W. B. Clift, J. K. Griffith and G. L. Taylor. Mrs. Elzie Wright led a devotional. Seventeen members were present.

## Garden Club News

Mrs. J. S. Craddock and Mrs. H. E. Smith gave talks on the culture of iris at a meeting of the Garden Club in the W. B. Clift home, Wednesday afternoon. The hostesses served open faced sandwiches, iced tea and cake.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gaines and family visited with the Jess Gaines family at Shep in Taylor County, last week. Mrs. Gaines and youngest son returned with them for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. King.

Miss Juanita Barger went to Brownwood Monday to enter Daniel-Baker College for the summer term.

Mr. O. B. Jacobs, son of Mrs. O. B. Jacobs of Silver, is home from Ft. Bliss for a few days visit.

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

City Commission

## English Child Refuses Stardom



Mauri Lehane

CHRISTOPHER LEHANE, an obscure English schoolmaster, has declined the offer of an American film company to star his blonde, five-year-old daughter, Mauri, in motion pictures.

The proffer of stardom for little Mauri came after her picture had appeared on the cover of the June issue of Good Housekeeping Magazine. Mr. Jack Warner, head of the Warner Bros. Studios, saw the cover and decided that the child was the "new Shirley Temple" he needed for the principal role in a new film.

The aid of the artist, Jacques Cafron, famed Scottish painter, was enlisted and the baby located in her modest home in provincial England.

When a talent scout from Warner's London office arrived at Mauri's home he found her sick in bed with chicken pox. Informed of the refusal of the girl's parents to permit her to enter the picture, the scout said, "I did not know the little girl was English. I would rather have an American child, anyway, so we will simply find another girl that looks like the magazine cover and she will serve as well as the original model."

## PENROSE P. METCALFE FOR SENATOR 25TH DISTRICT

(Continued from front page) made for the aid of rural schools, passed at the last session, bears his name. He led the successful fight to repay farmers for losses due to bollworm quarantine, sponsored the State Livestock Sanitary Code, and was joint author of the bill to stop transportation of stolen livestock.

Mr. Metcalfe sponsored the state-wide measure for eradication of cattle fever ticks, supported measures designed to set up a system of control of soil erosion of Texas farms, authored the Firemen's Retirement and disability compensation measure, and worked for a bill authorizing the State to carry workmen's compensation on its employees.

He was sponsor in the House of the act which established the Children's Tubercular Hospital at Sanatorium; supported measures to raise sufficient revenue to provide for the needy aged, blind dependent children and teacher retirement, as provided in the Constitution of Texas; and sponsored the gasoline tax law eliminating evasions, preventing increase of the tax, and netting the State more than \$10,000,000 annually without adding to the tax burden.

Vitaly interested in economy movements which do not hamstring the effectiveness of state government, Mr. Metcalfe assisted in the passage in the House of a measure reducing the number of bureaus and departments by more than four-fifths, but that measure was defeated in the Senate. He also led an economic group in the House Committee on Appropriations in an effort to hold down state expenditures.

Mr. Metcalfe headed the successful fight to restore water rights to West Texas people thereby making possible future development of streams for municipal, domestic, irrigation, and other purposes.

"The Texas Parade," a state magazine, echoes the expression of a number of newspapers on Mr. Metcalfe's activities. "Representative Metcalfe," it said in a recent issue, "has an apparently inexhaustible supply of energy, is a competent debater and has sponsored much meritorious legislation."

Mr. Metcalfe now proposes a permanent, constitutional reduction on real property, better support for rural and urban schools, a definite effort to reduce cost of state government by a reduction of governmental functions, adequate provision to meet constitutional requirements of needy aged, the blind, dependent children, and teacher retirement, and soil erosion program that will enable Texas to secure federal funds to assist in this work.

Mr. Metcalfe says that he believes the best basis for making laws is the exercise of sound judgment and common sense and that upon this platform he has consistently stood.

T. C. McCutchen, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. McCutchen, is making a visit in the home of his mother's brother, J. E. Snyder, in Kent, Texas.

Mrs. W. H. Bell has as guests, her sister, Mrs. E. D. McDaniel, her niece, Miss Gertrude McDaniel and Mrs. McDaniel's grandson, Jack Saunders. They, with Mrs. Bell and Miss Jeffie Bell who is vacationing from her work in Big Spring, have visited this week with relatives in Colorado, San Angelo and Norton.

Beatrice Wojtek, business college last week and was joined by Bryce Stewart who changed her mind in regard to a course in C.I.A.



**THIS STAR LONE STATE**  
By W. T. Carley

**Activities Of Our Ex-Governors**

Oscar Branch Colquitt, dean of our seven surviving governors, in now 76, and approaches life's golden sunset in semi-retirement rich in the consciousness of a life well spent and reveling in the fragrance of many beautiful flowers blossoming in his rose garden of golden memories.

James E. Ferguson, now 67, still dabbles with politics, but his greatest delight is in the development of his dairy cattle and operation of his creamery. Every summer he donates several thousand quarts of milk to the underprivileged children of Austin.

William Pleasant Hobby, now 66, directs the editorial and business destiny of The Houston Post and takes an active part in every civic betterment of Texas' largest city. But the star of his life is the six-year-old son, William, a veritable mental prodigy, whose progress is watched with a worship akin to idolatry.

Pat Morris Neff, now 67, is making his presidency of Baylor University, the very zenith of his brilliant public career. The famous old school that was characterized in the days of the republic now enjoys the best financial condition in its history, and rigid obedience to authority now permeates the entire student body.

Mrs. Miriam A. Ferguson, now 63, typical daughter of the Old South, gives all of her time to her home and flowers, and lets the political world go by without a single thought.

Dan Moody is now 45, and the energy that swept him into the governor's office by a majority of 225,128 votes is freely employed in the practice of law. The Moody children are growing up fast now. Dan Junior is 9 and and Nancy Paxton is 5.

Ross Shaw Sterling, now 63, heads his own oil and refining company and his producing wells in numerous South Texas fields, but in spite of his well known prowess as an oil man, his absorbing hobby is the hundred-acre farm adjoining his Bayshore home, 26 miles out of Houston, where he same of the finest hogs in the state, and when he starts talking about his corn and hogs, he forgets all about the oil business--and even politics.

★ ★ ★ ★

**Turning the Spotlight on the Stars**

The activities of motion picture and radio favorites constantly provide a wealth of real news. You will be enthralled by the brisk manner with which Virginia Vale captures all that is of interest in these two greatest of entertainment fields in her column

**STAR DUST**

Read It Regularly In This Paper

**Honor Roll**

Robert Lee Public Schools, Last Six weeks Term.  
Doris Pettit, Patty Taylor, Alma Gene Varnadore, Maude Watson, Violet McClatchey, Clydene Gartman, Billie Louise Roberts, Joy Martin, Frank Preston Lord.

Bessie Jean Clark, Mildred Wallace, Jack Snead, Preston Ross, Straud Roberts, Dorothy McDorman, Yvonne McCutchen, Charlene McCutchen, Frances Johnson, Floy Gunnels, Jo Ann Bilbo, Tommie Joy Denman, Elsie Elkins, Juanel Jay, Winnie Ruth Boone, Ida Bell Eaton, Bobbie Baker.

D. J. Walker, Maine Scogging, Leta Faye Hawkins, Billy Allen, J.C. Wallace.

Royal Jordan, Jamie Bilbo, Tommie Sue Casey, Mabel Jay, Dora Richardson, Barbara Ross, Martha Frances Smith, Reba Faye Woods.

Eddie Paul Good, Curtis Smith, Ione Davis, Ruth Ann Taylor.

Wallace Clift, Agnes Walker, Georgia Belle Martin, Clema Cowley, Ada Belle Fish.

Billie Sue Brown, Carleen Clark, Cleo McCutchen, Katherine Taylor.

Maxine Craddock, Katie Sue Good, Joyce Havins, Hazel Ruth Peays, Jessie Pearl Summers, Mammie Lea Dixon.

Edwina Ross, Zelma Slaughter, Alta Bell Bilbo, Josephine Taylor.

3: yce Stewart.

Mrs. E. B. Creech and daughters, Prudie and Madell, expect to spend a month in and near Rankin visiting with relatives.

Mrs. Prather left this week for Tyler where she will make her home with an aunt until her health is improved.

**Silver News**

Mr. J. B. Walker, Jr. underwent an operation for appendicitis early Wed. Miss Irene Lloyd of Bronte is visiting relatives here.

Mr. Z. T. Phillips was called to Medenia to the bedside of his father who is very low, Monday night.

Miss Ruby Bloodworth spent last week with Miss Winnie Walker of Seven Wells.

Miss Ruth Johnson, graduate of the Big Spring High School, is now at the home of her sister, Mrs. E. E. Bussey, Mr. Leon Johnson of Clifton, Ariz., who home for his sister's graduation, is also at the home of Mrs. Bussey.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Underwood, teachers at Silver Peak, have moved to San Angelo where they will make their home this summer.

Mrs. Batton, the primary room teacher, has gone back to her home in Robert Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Allen and family Ray and Mr. and Mrs. Finis White of San Angelo spent Sunday at the Old Picnic Grounds with friends & relatives.

**Home Demonstration Club**

The Home Demonstration Club met at the home of Mrs. R. S. Anderson Tuesday p.m. The main subject for discussion was, "The care of eggs". Miss Vara Crippen, Demonstrator of Mitchell County was in charge of the meeting.

Refreshments were served to Mesdames O. E. Allen, R. B. Allen, W. L. Carr, Allen Jahew, and W.D. Jameson, Frank and Victor McCabe, R.W. Odam, Sam Savage, Ed Snowden, W.A. Stepp, R. S. Anderson and Miss Crippen.

The next meeting will be at Mrs. W. R. Carr's on June 21st.

**"Lonesome?"**  
**NOT AT ALL!"**



Convalescence is much less tiresome when you have an extension telephone in the bedroom, for you can then talk with many more friends than could possibly come to see you. Convenience is another reason you'll want one... an extension telephone saves many steps each day. And privacy... so you can have personal conversations without the embarrassment of having others overhear. And a bedroom telephone gives a reassuring sense of security at night, should emergencies of any kind arise.

**THE SAN ANGELO TELEPHONE COMPANY**

**Carnival Coming**

In next weeks paper don't fail to read all about the carnival, sponsored by the Home Demonstration Club, which will be Saturday night, June 18.

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

City Commission.

**It's A WISE MOTHER WHO DEPENDS ON Frigidaire**

Come In!... See Proof  
**FRIGIDAIRE**

WITH NEW **SILENT METER-MISER**

Serves as Guardian Angel to Abilene's "Cutest Kid"



**West Texas Utilities Company**

Parents of NAOMI GILBRETH 3, credit their Frigidaire and safe food preservation with adding glowing health to natural charm. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Gilbreth, Abilene, and was acclaimed "cutest kid" in a territorial contest.

**New SILENT METER-MISER**



Simplest refrigerating mechanism ever built. Uses so little current--saves up to 25% more on operating cost than even the current-saving Meter-Miser of 1927! Completely sealed. Automatically oiled and cooled. Comes with 5-year protection plan on sealed-in mechanism, backed by General Motors.

**New "Double-Easy" QUICKUBE TRAYS**



1. RELEASE CUBES INSTANTLY--SAVE 20% MORE ICE! Only one lever to lift and cubes are released! All-metal for faster-freezing. No melting under faucet!  
2. TRAYS COME FREE AT FINGER-TOUCH... with exclusive Frigidaire Automatic Tray Release. Every tray, in every model, a "Double-Easy" Quickube Tray! No other like it. Come in. See Proof!

**Save All Four Ways-- Or You May Not Save At All!**

- 1. On Current
- 2. On Food
- 3. On Ice
- 4. On Upkeep





**WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK**

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

**CZECHOSLOVAKIA** and all that may hang on its destiny is just an added starter in the up-and-coming cosmos of A. W. Robertson, chairman of the board of the Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing company.

It is the always assured and hopeful Mr. Robertson who announces his company will spend \$12,000,000 on additions and betterments this year, and, from where Mr. Robertson sits, that's just a couple of white chips compared to spendings to come.

Mr. Robertson is the H. G. Wells of industry. His "shape of things to come," which he has been outlining for the last year or two, includes the following specifications:

Migratory humans, shifting north and south like the birds. "Just whether the children will be born in the North or the South," he said, "is not quite clear to me, but I expect we will follow the policy of the birds and have the children in the North."

Windowless houses, pasteurized air, and artificial sunlight. One-man planes, with folding wings, kept in the hall rack, with the umbrellas.

Pocket radios for two-way talk with anybody, anywhere. Noiseless cities with double-deck streets.

Flat houses, with a push-button crane which will park the auto on the roof.

He was a farm and village boy at Panama, New York, chore boy and rustler in his youth and hence not through grammar school until he was seventeen. Then he studied law in a country office, entered practice, got corporations for clients and then began owning and operating them.

At forty-six he was president of the Philadelphia company and now heads a \$200,000,000 company. He pays liberal wage bonuses and urges friendly, co-operative relationship between capital and labor.

IT WAS only a year ago that Robert R. Young, thirty-nine-year-old Texan, quite unknown to Wall Street, rode herd on the straying Van Sweringen system and corralled it. It was all bewilderingly complicated, but finally sifted down, it appeared that Mr. Young had picked up a \$3,000,000,000 rail "empire" with an original investment of \$225,000.

He is a quiet, inconspicuous, unassuming man, and now the feature writers are just getting around to calling him a "Titan."

He won a rock-and-sock proxy battle for the control of the Chesapeake and Ohio railway. Within the last few years, he has infiltrated gently into high finance, which is just now becoming acutely conscious of his presence.

His family was in and around Canadian, Texas, before the battle of the Alamo. They started the First National Bank of Canadian, which is now in the hands of the fourth generation.

At Culver Military academy, Robert R. Young was graduated at the head of his class, its youngest graduate, and later he attended the University of Virginia.

With the Du Ponts in 1916, he got his preliminary work-out in finance and joined General Motors in 1922.

In 1932, he founded his own Wall Street firm, with Frank F. Kolbe, his later associate in the Van Sweringen putsch.

Mrs. Young is the former Anita Ten Eyck O'Keefe, of Williamsburg, Va., sister of Georgia O'Keefe, the painter. In 1935, they leased Beechwood, the Astor estate, in Newport.

Mr. Young, a Democrat, like his father, paid \$15,000 for a consignment of 100,000 copies of the convention books, which congressmen, badgering him at a senate hearing, insisted wasn't nearly so much of a bargain as the Van Sweringen deal. "You are a bigger sucker than I thought you were," said Senator Wheeler.

Consolidated News Features, WNU Service.

**Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB**



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

**"Fingers of Flame"**

By FLOYD GIBBONS Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Arthur A. Guinan of Brooklyn, N. Y., is today's Distinguished Adventurer. Art says that although he is a veteran of the World war and saw plenty of service in France, he had to come back home to get in a mess of trouble.

And that, boys and girls, is the way a lot of these adventure yarns start out. They start with a peaceful family scene like the one Art describes in his own home on an evening early in November, 1923. It was a cold, rainy Friday night outside, but indoors, in the Guinan dining room, it was cheerful and bright.

It was a little early to be lighting the furnace. That's why the Guinans were all gathered in the dining room. They had a kerosene oil stove burning in there—to well—to sort of take the edge off the dampness.

Art's mother and dad and brother were there. His dad, who had recently been discharged from the hospital where he'd spent ten months with a badly broken leg, was sitting in an easy chair with his bum leg stretched out stiffly in front of him. He couldn't walk on that leg yet, and was practically an invalid.

**Their Oil Stove Exploded.**

Mother was peeling potatoes. Art's brother had stirred up a mess of plaster and was patching a crack in the ceiling. Art had gone out to the kitchen to grab a bite to eat. He was just finishing up when his dad said he didn't like the way the oil stove smelled. Mother said she'd noticed it too. It was warm enough in the room by that time, anyway. She looked up and saw Art, who had just finished eating and returned to the dining room, and asked him to put the stove out.

Art says he had a special way of putting out that stove. "We used to turn it down as low as it would go," he says, "and then pick it



His Dad Was Helpless in the Flaming Room.

up by the handle and give it a jerk to put out the last flicker of flame." But nowadays, Art realizes that that's no way to put out an oil stove.

On this particular night, though, he didn't realize it. He turned the wick down to the bottom, picked the stove up and gave it a jerk. It didn't go out, so Art gave it another jerk—harder, this time, than the first. The next thing he knew, he was holding onto something that looked and sounded like Vesuvius on a rampage.

That stove gave out a roar that could be heard a block away. A burst of flame six feet long shot across the room. Art's mother was sitting right in the path of it. In a split second she was flaming like a HUMAN TORCH!

**Saved Mother but Forgot About Dad.**

Art dropped the stove and ran to her. Her clothes were blazing in a dozen places. With his bare hands, he started tearing at her dress. "I was pulling that flame apart," he says. "Lord only knows how, but I kept pulling handfuls of burning cloth from her body. My brother started coming down from the ladder he was standing on. In the meantime my mother and I had worked our way into the kitchen and my brother joined me there."

Art and his brother were both pulling at those flames now, and they were making headway. At length they had torn away the last bit of burning cloth—beaten out the last spark. Then, suddenly, they thought of their dad!

Art says that right there he got the worst fright of his life. They had forgotten about dad in the rush to take care of mother, but now they realized that he was the one who really needed their assistance most. Dad was helpless—practically an invalid. He couldn't move out of his chair, and back there in the dining room, the whole place was blazing.

Art turned to run into the dining room. The door leading to it was a raging furnace. A curtain of flame covered its whole length and breadth. Art hesitated just a fraction of a second. Then he plunged right through the door, flames and all.

**Flames Couldn't Stop Art.**

There was a smoke-filled space in the center of the room where the flames had not yet spread. His dad was over at the other side of it. Art plunged across that space in nothing flat and gathered his father in his arms.

"His right shoe," Art says, "was almost burned from his foot. I started to carry him toward the back door, but about half way across the room I stumbled. Dad fell on top of me and knocked the wind out of me. I thought I'd never get it back again. Before I did, the flames had crept up on us."

It was about that time that Art felt a terrible pain in his right leg. When he looked at it he saw that the legs of his trousers were afire. But there was no time to lose. They had to get out of that room right away. Art picked his dad up again and dragged him toward the door with one arm while he was beating out the flames in his pants legs with the other.

It was a hectic five minutes. At last he was through the door. He set his dad down in a chair in the yard back of the house and ran to turn in the fire alarm. "It wasn't until I reached for the alarm box," he says, "that I realized how badly I was burnt. My hands looked like a couple of beefsteaks, and my legs were worse. That peaceful little home of ours looked like a hospital for the next six months."

Copyright.—WNU Service.

**Everybody Claims It**

Members of the three religions regard Adam's peak, near Colombo, Ceylon, with reverence. It is famous for its seven feet long. According to Buddhists the print was made by Buddha. Hindus, on the other hand, maintain that it was left by Siva, and Christians sometimes identify this region with the Garden of Eden, therefore holding that the footprint is that of none other than Adam.

**Treasure House Among Marvels**

At the Seraglio palace, Istanbul, there is a treasure house of gems that is among the marvels of the modern world. The collection has thousands of priceless diamonds, sapphires, emeralds, pearls of the first water, and the famed golden divan throne of the sixteenth century sultan, Selim the Grim. The throne is made of beaten gold, and studded with rubies, turquoise and emeralds.

**ASK ME ANOTHER ?**

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. Why are Frenchmen called frogs?
2. What battle was won on May 1, 1898, that gave the United States an empire?
3. What does the German word "Hell" mean?
4. What town is the oldest in the United States?
5. Which language is older, Latin or Greek?
6. What does "Eboracum" mean on the seal of New York city?

**The Answers**

1. During the early years of its history the streets of Paris were

so quaggy that the French court in derision called the inhabitants frogs.

2. The Battle of Manila Bay. By the treaty of Paris, December 10, 1898, the Philippine islands were ceded to the United States.

3. Hail.

4. St. Augustine, Fla.

5. Greek is considerably older than Latin. Latin was profoundly influenced by Greek during its development.

6. It was the Roman name applied to York, England, in the days of the Roman conquest of Britain.

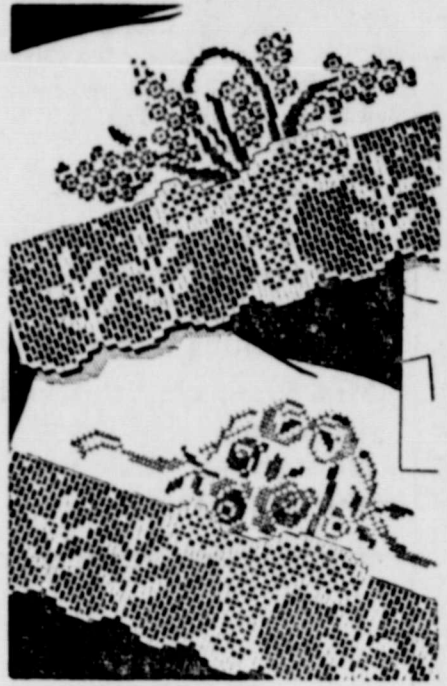
**Beauty in Crocheted Linens**

Cross-stitched bouquets in crocheted baskets can be a needle-woman's pride. Try these on your linens and be delighted with the decorative result for they'll transform towels, pillowcases, and

inches; a chart and directions for crocheted edgings 4 1/4 by 15 inches; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches used.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.



Pattern 6038.

scarfs. Other cross-stitch motifs that may be used alone are given. The crochet is done in No. 50 cotton; the cross-stitch worked in lovely colors. In pattern 6038 you will find a transfer pattern of two motifs 3 1/2 by 12 inches; two motifs 4 by 10 1/2 inches; two motifs 4 1/2 by 7 inches; two motifs 4 by 12

**Humility in Wisdom**

Humility is the part of wisdom, and is most becoming in men. But let no one discourage self-reliance; it is, of all the rest, the greatest quality of true manliness. —Louis Kossuth.

**Musical Night Sticks**

New York city policemen carry a night stick 22 inches long, made of locust wood. Locust is no heavier or tougher than other woods, but it has a distinctive ring to it rivaled by no other wood.

A policeman on a night beat has to be able to get hold of his side-kick on the beat on an instant's notice in case he gets into a jam. A police whistle is all right, only too many kids are blowing them around and a cop can't be perfectly sure whether he's wanted or not when he hears one.

But no policeman ever mistakes the ring of a locust night stick when it's dropped on the pavement. He can hear it for ten blocks and he'll come on the run. —The Commentator.

**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?

**\$500 CASH Each Week FREE**

\$250 to Consumers — \$250 to Retail Grocers

- 159 PRIZES GIVEN WEEKLY
- 1st Prize ..... \$50.00
  - 2nd Prize ..... 25.00
  - 3rd Prize ..... 10.00
  - 4th Prize ..... 5.00
  - 5 Prizes—each ..... 2.00
  - 150 Prizes—each ..... 1.00
- DUPLICATE PRIZES TO RETAIL GROCERS

Men - Women - Boys - Girls Here's YOUR Chance to WIN \$50.00—this WEEK—if you act QUICK! Everybody can enter this simple, easy,

**FLA-VOR-AID NEWS ITEM CONTEST**

It's Easy! It's Lots of Fun! No Special Writing Ability Necessary! \$500 CASH will be given FREE each week. YOU MAY BE THE LUCKY WINNER OF \$50. And remember! Whatever prize you win, your Grocer gets a duplicate award. So here's your chance to help your Grocer, too.

**SUGGESTIONS TO HELP YOU WIN**

FLA-VOR-AID is the favorite Hot Weather Drink of MILLIONS! Comes in 7 delicious flavors: Strawberry, Raspberry, Cherry, Lemon, Lime, Grape and Orange. A 5c package makes 10 glasses of delicious, cooling refreshment or 20 Frozen Suckers.

**READ THESE EASY CONTEST RULES**

1. Clip the most unusual, unique, original, or comic News Item or Picture from your newspaper or magazine.
2. Then complete this sentence in 10 words or less: "The One Thing I Like Best About FLA-VOR-AID is....."
3. Attach your entry to a wrapper from a 5c package of FLA-VOR-AID or facsimile.
4. WRITE THE NAME AND ADDRESS OF THE GROCER FROM WHOM YOU PURCHASED YOUR FLA-VOR-AID. (This is important.)
5. Sign YOUR Name and Address plainly.
6. Mail your entry to the JEL SERT COMPANY, 1020 S. Central Park Ave., Chicago, Ill., not later than Wednesday, June 15th, 1938. You may send in as many entries as you desire, but each entry must be attached to a wrapper from a package of FLA-VOR-AID or facsimile. All entries become the property of the JEL SERT CO. and the decision of the judges is final. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded to both contestants and grocers. Enter Today! Act Quick! You May Win \$100! THE JEL SERT COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS



**CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO**



**WATCH THE SPECIALS**

You can depend on the special sales merchants of our town announce in columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.



**IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON**  
By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. © Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for June 12

**FACING THE SUPREME TEST OF SERVICE**

LESSON TEXT—Mark 14:32-36. GOLDEN TEXT—Not what I will, but what thou wilt. Mark 14:36. PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus in the Garden. JUNIOR TOPIC—In Gethsemane. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Courage in the Face of Danger. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Challenge of God's Will.

No man has ever faced such a crisis as Jesus met in the Garden of Gethsemane, for He was the Son of God incarnate in order to bear the sins of the world. No one can ever fully understand the agony of soul involved when God "made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him" (II Cor. 5:21). It is, therefore, true that we may never say that we have gone "through Gethsemane." But there is a very real sense in which our Lord's experience is shared by His disciples, in a lesser degree and as ordinary human beings.

Our lesson brings before us the closing scene of Thursday before the crucifixion. The day has been crowded with important events, among them the eating of the Passover, the revelation that there was a traitor among the twelve, the institution of the Lord's supper, the precious words of the upper room, the intercessory prayer in the garden.

**I. Exceeding Sorrowful (vv. 32-36).**

The text uses many words to convey the depth of His soul's agony, as though it were impossible to express it in the faulty medium of speech. So it is, for our Lord here experienced something far more serious than a dread of physical death. He was not a coward. He was not afraid to die. His soul was about to have put upon its spotless sinlessness the stain and dishonor of the world's sins. Little wonder that He was "sorrowful even unto death" (v. 34).

Since this was the road the Master trod, should not His servants tread it still?

**II. Alone with God (vv. 37-41).**

Jesus took with Him into the secluded place in the Garden the three who were closest to Him in the circle of disciples. He counted on their fellowship and sympathy in His hour of anguish. Merely to have them near Him, to know that they were there to watch and pray even though they could not share His holy burden, was to be a comfort to Him. We try to do as much for one another in hours of bereavement and disappointment, but how much greater was the opportunity of these three, and how ignominiously they failed. The spirit was willing (v. 38), but the flesh took the upper hand, and they slept! He was alone with His Father, when He prayed that if it were possible the hour might pass from Him, but in true and beautiful submission said, "not what I will, but what thou wilt."

The follower of Jesus will know this experience, too. While he will ever find it to be true that there is nothing more precious than the friends God gives him, he should prepare himself to expect the arm of flesh to fail him. There is no more bitter experience in human relationships than to count on those who should stand by, come what may, and to find that they have slept through our hour of soul-struggle.

**III. Betrayed by a Kiss (vv. 42-46).**

To betray the one who had done nothing but good, who had loved him and served him even in the washing of his feet, this would have been far more than one could have expected of even the sin-blackened heart of a Judas. But he fills the measure of his ignominy to overflowing by betraying his Lord with the sign of affection—a kiss.

We know full well that we may not stand on the same ground as our Lord even here, for, whereas He had done nothing to merit betrayal, we at our best are not able to stand forth without fault. Nevertheless, great is the hurt when we face the betrayals of life. It may be one whom we have befriended, who has been the object of our loving thought and care, and who in the hour when he thinks to gain himself some advantage or avenge some fancied wrong strikes us in the back, even as he smilingly professes to be a friend. Shall we be embittered in soul and give like for like? God forbid! Let us rather say as Jesus did to Judas, "Friend, wherefore art thou come?" (Matt. 26:50.)

**Star Dust**

- ★ Casting Casualty
- ★ Synthetic Cobwebs
- ★ Radio Build-Ups

By Virginia Vale

WHEN Irene Dunne was in New York recently she had what might have been an embarrassing experience. She lunched alone in a smart restaurant, and when it came time to pay the check she discovered, to her horror, that she hadn't enough money.

She appealed to the manager, asking him if he would cash a check for the amount. He assured her that he would. So she wrote the check—and he promptly framed it. Just one more case where a well known face was worth a fortune!

Kay Francis is looking forward to September, when her current motion picture contract expires. She is going off for a long vacation in



KAY FRANCIS

Europe. And nobody can blame her for wanting to be rid of the movies for a while, at least. Bad pictures have affected her box-office value, but when she fought for roles that she knew would be good, she didn't get them. Now that theatrical producers go to Hollywood when they want to cast new plays, it may be that she will return to the stage.

Here's an odd note on the old stage-screen battle. "Stage Door" was a very successful play. The movies bought it and made it over—threw away the story and started from scratch. Now some of the summer stock companies would like to do the stage version, but one of the authors, Edna Ferber, won't release it to them—because she feels that the film version was so much better than the original!

Next time you see a cobweb on the screen think of the man who is Hollywood's expert cobweb-maker, Jess Wolf. His most recent assignment was constructing more than two miles of cobwebs for a castle in Warner Brothers' "Kidnaped." He has a gadget that squirts a rubber compound in a tiny thread. Then he weaves the threads into a cobweb pattern.

Kay Kyser with his College of Musical Knowledge has a grand program with a really new idea. Kyser's from the Middle West, where a great deal of the talent seems to come from these days. Remember him on Wednesday nights.

It's becoming more and more evident that radio programs coming from cities and stations outside New York are better than a lot of those broadcast from the big city. One reason is that fast-talking agents can sell talent that isn't really very good. Questioned not long ago about the success of a certain singer her agent broke down and confessed all—told about how she had been built up, pushed ahead; how he landed this contract and then that one for her. Now she's one of radio celebrities, drawing a huge salary for her work on a well-known program. And a lot of girls who sing on local broadcasts made in smaller stations are ever so much better.

ODDS AND ENDS—Phil Baker has an other daughter; that makes two daughters and two sons. . . Claudette Colbert spent just an hour in New York after arriving from Europe and before leaving for Hollywood. . . Irene Rich's radio sponsor has agreed to let her play "Dusky's" mother in "That Certain Age" on the screen. . . Luise Rainer didn't want to play a leading role in "The Great Waltz" until the company showed her Francisco Gaa's tests in the part—which was a little hard on Francisca! © Western Newspaper Union.

**Uncle Phil Says:**



**Have a Farm?**  
A slump in the stock market doesn't take a man's farm away from him.  
"The bravest are the tenderest," and may not the designing presume on that.

**The Greater Mission**  
Happiness may not consist in making others happy. It may make unhappiness less painful.  
Unfortunately a man doesn't confine himself to laughing in his sleeve. He laughs out loud and makes an enemy.

**Strange Facts**

Tiny Sailfish Puzzles Beebe

DR. WILLIAM BEEBE returned recently from a tropical expedition. He had collected 20,000 different specimens of marine life. He brought back a fish not as long as his little finger. This was his most valuable specimen, a sailfish 1½ inches long.

The familiar sailfish caught by anglers in California or Florida weighs from 30 to more than 100 pounds. Their length measures the height of a man or a giant. Some are even ten feet long. The "baby" sailfish measuring 1½ inches may not be a "baby" at all. The tiny fish exactly like the ten foot sailfish puzzles Doctor Beebe. In an interview on landing, the well known scientist says the tiny sailfish might be the first young sailfish ever captured, or may be a new miniature species. There is much doubt of the 1½ inch sailfish being the young of the ordinary sailfish because the little fish seems fully formed.

The sailfish derives its name from the huge dorsal fin that extends a foot or two above the body and resembles a sail. These fish feed on the surface of the water and they are caught by trolling in the daytime. The miniature sailfish secured by Doctor Beebe was caught at night under search lights, on a voyage that took Doctor Beebe and his companions 2,000 miles down the west coast from Cape Lucas to Panama. © Britannica Junior.

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

**Firm Pie Crust.**—To prevent the lower crust of a fruit pie becoming soggy, brush it over with the white of an egg before putting in the fruit filling.

**When Tying Bundles.**—Twine used in tying bundles should always be dampened. It will tie much tighter and will not slip when knots are made.

**Cleaning Upholstered Pieces.**—Heavy upholstered pieces that cannot readily be taken outside can be freed from dust by placing

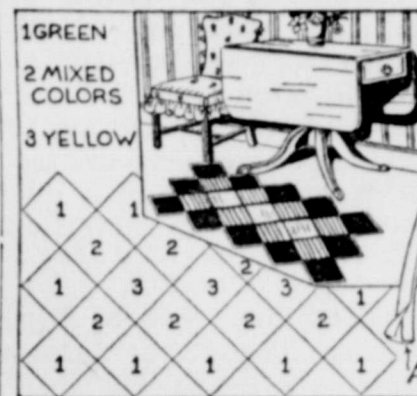
over them an old sheet wrung out in hot water and then beating well with a cane. The sheet will absorb the dust.

**For Light Muffins.**—When making muffins in iron pans, grease the pans and heat them in the oven before putting the batter in. Your muffins will then be much lighter.

**Sparing the Tablecloth.**—Use white waxed paper under the child's tray on table. The paper saves the tablecloth and is barely noticeable.

**HOW to SEW** By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

THE diagram shows how the contrasting squares are arranged to give the rug its interesting design. Whatever color scheme you use, black will be most effective for joining the squares and for an edging of single crochet around the outside of



the rug. If the materials you have are not the colors you want, don't forget there is always the dye pot. Producing your own colors may be the most exciting part of rug making.

A crocheted rag rug like the one shown here uses odds and ends. Wool rags make a nicer rug than cotton, or rug yarn may be substituted if desired. Either a wood or large steel crochet hook is used. The rug shown here measures 36 by 21 inches. The 5-inch squares are made separately in single crochet stitch and then joined with crochet slip-

stitch. If rags are used, tear or cut the strips not more than 1½ inches wide, and work with the raw edges turned in as shown here at A. Measure each square carefully so they will all be exactly the same size. Full instructions for slip covers for side chairs like the one shown are in the book offered below.

NOTE: Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' book SEWING, for the Home Decorator. Forty-eight pages of illustrated directions for making slip covers and curtains; also dressing tables; lampshades and other useful articles for the home. Price 25 cents postpaid (coin preferred). Address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

**DRINK KOOL-AID**  
Tired? Makes 10 Glasses  
BOYS FREE AVIATION CAPS  
GIRLS FREE ASK YOUR GROCER

**True Nobility**  
If a man be endowed with a generous mind, this is the best kind of nobility.—Plato.

**MOROLINE** Large Jar's 5¢ and 10¢  
SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

**"You Said it—It's Swell!" This Pepsodent with IRIUM**

**Irium contained in BOTH Pepsodent Tooth Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste**  
You'll get the "Thrill of a Lifetime" . . . once you use Pepsodent containing Irium . . . The thrill of seeing your teeth gleam with all their natural loveliness! You can depend on Pepsodent to bring about a vast improvement to surface-stained teeth! For it is Irium that helps Pepsodent to so thoroughly brush away unsightly surface-stains, polish teeth to such glorious brilliance! . . . Pepsodent can make your teeth sparkle as they naturally should . . . and do it SAFELY. It contains NO BLEACH, NO PUMICE, NO GRIT! Try Pepsodent today!

**Be a Treasure House** Make yourselves nests of pleasant thoughts, bright fancies, faithful sayings; treasure-houses of precious and restful thoughts which care cannot disturb, nor poverty take away from you—houses built without hands for your souls to live in.—John Ruskin.

**UNA and INA have a present from Grandpa . . .**

MOTHER, MOTHER --LOOK WHAT WE BOUGHT -- WITH THE MONEY GRANDPA GAVE US

A FREEZER! BUT HONESTLY KITTENS... I DON'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE ICE CREAM!

WE DO... WE DO! WE GOT STRAWBERRY JELL-O ICE CREAM POWDER AT THE GROCER'S...

AND WE JUST HAVE TO MIX IT UP WITH A QUART OF MILK... THAT'S ALL!

LET ME, UNA! IT'S MY TURN NOW!

MY THAT WAS QUICK WORK!

STOP KIDDING YOUR POOR OLD DADDY! YOU DIDN'T MAKE THIS SWELL SMOOTH-AS-SILK STRAWBERRY ICE CREAM!

YES THEY DID. ALL ALONE BELIEVE ME... I'M GOING TO ORDER ALL THE OTHER FLAVORS OF JELL-O ICE CREAM POWDER TOO.

NO--IT'S ALL DONE--WE'LL PACK MORE ICE AROUND IT AND LET IT STAND TILL SUPPER TIME

THERE'S STILL SOME LEFT! JELL-O ICE CREAM POWDER MAKES A WHOLE QUART AND A HALF OF ICE CREAM!

FOR HAND FREEZER OR AUTOMATIC REFRIGERATOR

JELL-O ICE CREAM POWDER

STRAWBERRY - VANILLA - CHOCOLATE LEMON - MAPLE - UNFLAVORED



**Bruton-Lee**

Miss Marjorie Bruton and Mr. Mitchell Lee were married in San Angelo two weeks ago Sunday. The bride is a daughter of the late Luther Bruton and was in the tenth grade in the Robert Lee high school.

The young couple are at home on the Lee ranch near Sterling City.

**Married In Mertzon**

Friends of Miss Claudia Barger will be interested to learn of her marriage, Thursday, to Mr. Joe Mosley, a supervisor of government construction works. The young couple were married in Mertzon and will make their home in Ozona.

Mrs. Mosley is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Barger of Alpine and has had three years in Sol Ross. She is a granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Barger, of Robert Lee and has visited here quite often.

A second son was born Wednesday morning to Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Simpson at their ranch home.

Jack and Lee Roland Latham visited in Ft. Worth the first of the week.

**Bridal Shower**

Mr. and Mrs. John Martin Grambling whose marriage was celebrated here on February 18, were honored with a miscellaneous shower, Tuesday night, at the Turney Hall home with Mrs. Hall and Mrs. Henry Escue as hostesses. Gifts were presented by Mrs. W. M. Simpson, Mrs. W. J. Cumbie, the C. M. Barger family, Mrs. B. M. Grambling, Mrs. Robert Walker, Winnie Louise Escue, Rev. and Mrs. Fred DeLashaw, Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Hale, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Escue, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Newton, Nina Grambling, Dick Grambling, Mrs. Elzie Wright, Glenn Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Turney Hall, Estaline Denman, Mr. and Mrs. Hawley Allen, Mrs. J. S. Craddock and Mr. and Mrs. James Newton.

The hostesses served cookies and punch.

The Sheriff, Tax Assessor and Collectors office had as their visitors this week two State Auditors from the State Comptroller's office. They inspected the books and records and found their figures nearly par to Cooke County's, with only 57 cents difference. Close, I call it.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Bryan moved last week to the Simpson farm south of town.

**THE RED & WHITE STORE**

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY & SATURDAY

JUNE 10th & 11th

CALL FOR YOUR H & E PROFIT SHARING STAMPS

R&W FLAV-R-JELL, assorted flavors, 2 pkgs	9c
B&W TOMATOES, no 2 can	9c
Lustershine Shoe Polish, bottle	9c
B & W PEAS, no 1 can	9c
R & W KRAUT, no 1 tall can	9c
R&W LUNCHEON SPREAD, one can	9c
R&W MARSUMALLOWES, 1 lb cello bag	15c
R & W PINEAPPLE JUICE, 12 oz cans - 2 for	19c
R&W SOAP, 7 giant bars for	25c
SWEET POTATOES, Standard, no 2 can for	10c
Thrift Green Blackeye PEAS, no 300 can	10c
Del Dixi Sour, PICKLES, 3 oz	9c
Goblin HOMINY, No 303 can	5c
R&W TOMATO JUICE, two 12 oz cans for	15c
R&W GRAPE JUICE, pint bottle	19c
R&W CORNED BEEF, 12 oz can for	19c
Brimful PORK & BEANS, Four 16 oz can	19c
R&W PEACHES, sliced or halves, no 2 1/2 can for	18c

**Fresh Fruits and Vegetables**

Arizona Seedless GRAPEFRUIT, 80's size, 4 for	15c
Texas Pink TOMATOES, 3 lbs for	10c
California Sun Kist ORANGES, 344's, each	1c
LETTUCE, Fancy California, each	4c
480 Sun Kist LEMONS, dozen	18c

**W. J. Cumbie**

Remember to call for Green Stamps

**ALAMO THEATRE**

ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, June 10th & 11th

**WILL ROGERS**  
in  
**IRVIN S. COBB'S JUDGE PRIEST**  
with  
ROCHELLE HUDSON  
TOM BROWN  
ANITA LOUISE  
and  
STEPIN FETCHIT

His most lovable role... in the most laughable hit of all!

Plus Comedy

SUNDAY 1:30 & MONDAY June 12th & 13th

In "Wee Willie Winkie" we brought you a greater Shirley... NOW, IN "HEIDI," WE BRING YOU SHIRLEY AT HER GREATEST!

**Shirley TEMPLE** in **"HEIDI"**  
A 20th Century-Fox Picture with  
**Jean HERSHOLT**  
ARTHUR TREACHER  
HELEN WESTLEY  
PAULINE MOORE - THOMAS BICK  
MAYE HASK - SIDNEY BLACKMER  
MADY CHRISTIAN - GIG BERNARD

Also Comedy and News  
Show at 1:30 & 3:25

WEDNESDAY ONLY, (?) June 15th

**LOVE GETS AN AUDITION**  
...and CUPID GETS A CONTRACT FOR LIFE!  
HOLD YOUR BREATH FOR RHYTHM AND ROMANCE!

**Thrill OF A LIFETIME**  
with JOHNNY DOWNS  
ELEANOR WHITNEY  
LARRY CRABBE  
Judy Ann & Zuke Conroy  
The Yacht Club Boys  
Paramount Picture

plus comedy and 8

**TEXAS Theatre, BRONTE, Texas**

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, June 10 & 11

JANE WITHERS in **"45 Fathers"**

Plus Comedy and News.

TUESDAY ONLY, June 14 (?)

**MUNI BORDERTOWN DAVIS**  
with BETTE  
MARGARET LINDSAY - EUGENE PALLETTE  
Directed by Archie L. Mayo - A Warner Bros. Picture

plus comedy and 8

**Infant Dies**

Funeral services for Bruce Hardy the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. (Buddy) Kirkland, were held in the Hayrick church Monday afternoon and the little body was laid to rest in the Hayrick cemetery. Rev. Tompson, pastor of the Bronte Methodist church officiated in the rites and Frank Keeney, also in charge of arrangements.

Born prematurely Saturday, the little boy lost his fight for life late Sunday night.

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

**Mrs. Charles Barker**

Mrs. Charles Barker of Divide, died Saturday night after a lingering illness of several months and was buried in the Divide cemetery late Sunday afternoon. Funeral services were held at the family home and were conducted by Jake Richardson of Robert Lee. She was survived by her husband, two sons and a daughter and also her mother and several brothers.

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

**M SYSTEM**

Features for - Friday & Saturday

**Sweet Meal,** 5 lb 12c, 10 lb 23c, 20 lb 39c

French's Bird Seed 19c 2 packages, SALMON No 1 tall can 10c

**PARD DOG FOOD,** 1 rubber ball Free 25c with 3 cans for

TOMATO JUICE, 19c | KRAUT, 4 no 1 cans 25c, Diven's 46 oz can, 3 no 2 1/2 cans 25c

Hy-Pro qt. 10c TOMATOES no 2 can 5c

Hubingers SYRUP, - Golden - Crystal or Sorghum Flavored, 1/2 gal. 25c gal 49c

No 1 Cande PEARS, 2 for 25c, O-So-Good PEARS, no 2 1/2 can, 2 for 35c

CRACKER JACKS, BABY RUTH, BUTTER FINGER, SNICKERS **3 for 10c**

14 oz bottle Jersey CATSUP, 10c, EPSOM SALTS 1/2 lb 5c 1 lb 9c

Swift Shortening, 4 lb etn 39c, Jewel 8 lb etn 78c

Schillings TEA, 1/4 lb 15c 1/2 lb 29c

DelMonte Pineapple Juice, 2- 12 oz cans, 15c, 46 oz can, ea 25c

Heart's Delight PEACHES, 2 no 2 1/2 cans 35c

APRICOTS, gal. can 43c

RED and GOLD COFFEE, 2 lbs 29c

FRESH PINEAPPLES, each 10c

Fresh BLACKEYED PEAS, 2 lbs 5c

Fresh OKRA, per lb 10c LIMES, doz 8c

BEETS & CARROTS, 3 bunches 5c

**IN OUR MARKET**

SLICED BACON,	lb	25c
PICNIC HAMS,	lb	15c
STEAK,	lb	15c
ROAST, Rib or Brisket	lb	12c
CHEESE,	lb	18c
Blue Bonnett OLEO,	lb	17c
PORK SAUSAGE,	2 lbs	35c