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NUMBER 7

TO THE VOTERS OF COKE COUNTY

In making a choice between two people for public office the voters should keep in mind first of all the character and ability of each one. On this basis no question will be raised about either candidate for county treasurer by intimate acquaintances of both. The voters must look for some other basis for making the choice. At least two other questions are worthy of study. One is the extent to which each one is in need of a job. Last week that question was answered for one of the candidates through the papers. As to the other one, Miss Myrtle Hurley, it is appropriate that the voters be advised of the fact the gross income for her entire family consisting of five persons does not exceed \$50 per month excepting a small pension which her aged father receives and uses mostly to take care of medical needs. She does not have any other job in view, and has no college degree making her eligible for advancement to lucrative positions with WPA or other government work. She does not have any relatives in the CCC paying her \$18 per month or more. She doesn't have any other person in her family who is eligible for employment except one sister who is temporarily employed without promise of permanent work. She doesn't have any other person that she might turn to in a pinch who would be legally and morally bound to support her and her entire family. These conditions have existed for a large part of the 27 years she has lived in Coke County and she has met them nobly patiently and heroically.

The other question is the matter of devotion to the welfare of the people of the county. Those who have lived in the community with Miss Myrtle and who have habitually gone to the assistance of people in distress, have seldom gone without finding Miss Myrtle ahead of them. Indeed it is very doubtful if any person in the county has done more to relieve human misery without the hope of earthly reward than she has. Hundreds of instances of untiring devotion to service for others may be cited by those who have known her all along. Think it over, folks and vote for a person with a long established record.

By Miss Myrtle Hurley's friends

BAPTIST REVIVAL

Rev. H. B. Ramsour, who will preach at 10:00 o'clock a. m. and 8:30 o'clock p. m. during the next two weeks, is an evangelist whom you will enjoy hearing and having in your home.

Come, whatever your creed and participate in spreading the gospel of Christ that puts all of us on the same plane.

Do The People Want a Court House

Last week we carried a picture and story of the new proposed Court House of Sterling County which the good citizen voted to build by a overwhelming majority. Gillespie County is also voting on a new and modern Court House. We have had several comments regarding to the article and the County Judge and Commissioners have had several comments, but your opinions are not explicit. Do the people of Coke County want a new Court House? It won't cost you anything to express your thoughts. Should the Commissioners' Court meet and call an election so the citizens can vote on the matter? Write "yes" or "no" on a post card and mail it to your Commissioner, the County Judge or The Observer.

AAA-COTTON

Holders of C-5-1 certificates, known as "brown" certificates and "participation trust certificates of the cotton producer's pool" may now turn them in as the final liquidation of the pool will soon be made, according to Geo. Slaughter, chairman of the Texas Agricultural Conservation Committee.

The liquidation of this pool completes the activities of the first AAA program, that of 1933. The original holders of the certificates were among the farmers who elected to take cotton options in the producer's pool as part payment for removal of cotton from production.

These producers received an advance of 4 cents per pound and later were given an opportunity to sell out to the pool or to receive a second advance of 2 cents per pound. Those who chose the second advance surrendered their original certificates and received those designated as C-5-1, which entitled them to share in the proceeds of the sale of the pool cotton after deduction of the original option price of 6 cents per pound, the two advances, and other expenses of the pool.

The pool will be liquidated at the rate of \$1 per bale to the original holders of the certificates and to transferee holders on record on or before May 1, 1937. Holders to whom certificates were transferred after May 1, 1937, will receive the purchase price plus 4 percent interest, all not to exceed \$1 a bale.

Certificates to be tendered for sale to the pool should be attached to the proper forms, which will be furnished by the secretary of the county AAA association, and mailed to D. F. Mallette, Room 206, Old Post Office Building, Washington, D. C., before December 31, 1938.

Mrs. C. W. Burson, Monroe, Curtice Roy, Mrs. Ruth McCaleb, Mrs. Alfred Fields and son Don, I. C. Page and R. L. Page, attended the Overton Reunion in Hill county. Several hundred people. The Reunion was held on the old Page home place near Whitney. They saw many of their childhood friends, some they had not seen in over forty years. A wonderful time was reported, and while there they visited Mrs. Mary Gilmore and other relatives.

COME TO OUR CITY

Have you been to our city
That place of small renown
Named for a famous general
A grand little town.

Like Jerusalem the Holy
Surround by the hills
On the Silvery Colorado
With its tributary rills.

We have fishes in the river
And turkey in the wood
And rabbits on the prairie
As you've always understood

We have fields that are fertile
And pastures that are green
And cattle of the finest
The world has ever seen.

We have men that are noble
And women that are fair
And boys and girls as brilliant
As you can find any where.

Then if you wish to be happy
Why surely you can see
You should come and dwell among us
Here in ROBERT LEE.

--Contributed.

SIXTY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY

Meeting at the M. Stroud home place, Aug. 11th, for a celebration of the Strouds sixty-first wedding anniversary, a large number of the relatives and friends of the early coke county couple feasted at a large table under the pecan trees Mr. Stroud planted when the family first settled the place.

All the children of Mr. and Mrs. Stroud were present for the event. Those of the children and grandchildren coming from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Stroud, Stockdale, Tex., Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Stroud and children, Wayne and Sue, San Antonio Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stroud, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Stroud, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Breakbill and children Rosa Lee and Dona Marie of Richland N. M., Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Stroud of Leveland, Mrs. M. J. Franklin and sons, M. J. Jr., and Farnk and Frank's wife, Crystal City; and Mrs. Dick Adams and childred, Roe Anne and Dan, Del Rio.

Included among the guests of the reunion were many old-time friends.

Real Hamburgers, Yes and the best too. Short orders at Ratliffs.

Mann Bessent who was seriously hurt in a truck accident near Irgan last week is doing fine now.

Trips For 'Top' 4-H'ers To Chicago are Assured

Prize educational trips are again assured for a delegation of Texas 4-H club boys and girls to the annual National Club Congress, announces the National Committee on Boys and Girls Club Work. Over 50 club members have annually won these rewards. The trips are for clubsters who make superior records in their projects and other activities. This year's Congress the seventeenth--again will be conducted as a feature of the International Live Stock Exposition to be held in Chicago, Nov. 25-Dec. 3.

The latest offer of a trip for Texans is provided by Armour's Livestock Bureau, and is valued at \$100. It will be awarded by State Club Leader L. L. Johnson of College Station for the best baby beef record. Gordon Grote of Mason won the trip last year.

A. L. Burson of Edith had his tonsils removed Monday in San Angelo and is doing nicely.

Mrs. Reed Jones of Abilene spent Sunday and Monday in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wyatt, while Mr. Jones attends the National Guard camp at Camp Bullis, Texas near San Antonio.

J. W. CALDER

John W. Calder died at his home here Wednesday afternoon following months of suffering and a lingering illness of about a year.

Born at Navarro, Texas, on Aug. 7, 1864, Mr. Calder was married to Miss Delzcie Smith-heart at her father's home, April 13, 1886 and the family moved to Coke county in 1916 and have resided here since. Surviving him are his companion of more than fifty-two years and five of nine children born to the couple. The living children are W. M. of Mills County, Oliver, who resides at Coleman and Mrs. Eva Sides, Mrs. Jessie Wojtek and Mrs. Stella Thompson, all of Robert Lee. There are also twenty-six grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, four brothers, George, Dallas, Joe, Ranger Frank, Dublin; and Alvin, Hico; and four sisters, Mrs. Frances Whitney, Ft. Worth; Mrs. Sallie King, San Antonio; Mrs. Delzcie Guentzel, Thrall; and Mrs. Emma Jackson, Salado.

On last Sunday all of the children and all but two of the grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. Calder were at their home here and at the time of Mr. Calder's passing all of his children were at his bedside as was also his beloved wife, his brother, George, and his sisters, Mrs. Whitney and Mrs. Guentzel.

Funeral services were held at the family residence here at ten o'clock Thursday morning and the body was laid to rest in the Robert Lee cemetery with Jake Richardson officiating in last rites. Mr. Calder has been a member of the Premative Baptist Church for about 35 years and a deacon in the church for about 30 years.

Serving as pallbearers were Russ Lord, Pat Havins, Frank Perciful, Bob Reed and Otto Wojtek.

Week-End Guests

J. H. Williams, principal of the Sweetwater high school, and Mrs. Williams were weekend guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Williams. Mr. Williams has been in the University of Southern California this summer working on a Ph. D. degree.

Other guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Williams were Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Priest and baby and Mr. Lofton Priest, all of Santa Anna.

Mrs. McNeil Wylie is said to be recovering satisfactorily from an operation which she underwent in Temple last week. It is expected she may be at home about the 25th of this month.

Just try one of Ratliff's T-bone steaks, sizzling hot with fresh brown potatoes.

Weekly News Review

Failure of Democratic Purge Gives Republicans New Fear

Politics

If Franklin Roosevelt ever planned to "purge" his Democratic party of undesirables, he now knows the purge has failed.

News of purge failure has recently sent the most dour conservative into ecstasies. For once, it appears, Franklin Roosevelt's domination over the party is at ebb tide.

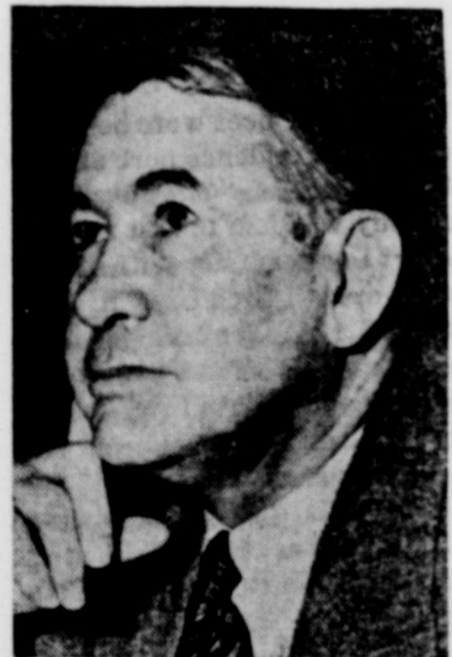
Is purge failure helping untangle badly twisted United States political lines? Decidedly the contrary. Is purge failure eliminating Franklin Roosevelt as a third term? Probably not.

Originally the purge idea sought to transform the Democrat party into an instrument of coherent liberalism, implying formation of an equally coherent conservative party on the other side.

Deeply tanned from his 20-day fishing trip to tropical Pacific waters, Franklin Roosevelt was back in his 48 states last week, still mum about third term rumors that have kept newsmen busy since he left.

Kentucky

Blue Grass politics was red hot as Kentucky prepared to choose a Democratic senator. At Jackson, Former Sheriff Lee Combs and his brother attended a rally for their own faction, then walked brazenly into a rally of opposition forces.



KENTUCKY'S ALBEN BARKLEY It was surely a fine day.

Said Police Chief A. S. Sizmore: "I'm a Republican so I'm not on either side. They were all het up from politics."

Two days later Kentucky went to the polls. At Versailles, Gov. A. B. "Happy" Chandler muttered, "Down the hatch" as he chivalrously voted for his opponent, Majority Leader Alben W. Barkley.

By midnight it appeared that Happy Chandler should have voted for himself. "Dear Alben," with presidential blessing, was renominated.

Foreign

Since 1931, when Japan marched into Manchuria, Tokyo and Moscow have been "on the brink of war."

Amidst a barrage of incidents, communiques and curt notes, Asia's two powers were attempting to set-

tle ownership of a shell-pocked hill near the village of Changkufeng.

Russia-Jap hostilities in this sector date back to 1931 when Japan marched into Manchuria and looked longingly at land patrolled by Russia's autonomous Siberian army.

Already tired of one war (see below), Japan was anxious to avoid another. Finally Ambassador Mamoru Shigemitsu at Moscow received word to open peace negotiations.



MAXIM LITVINOFF "The time has come..."

to terminate these endless incidents." Foreign Minister Litvinoff matched Tokyo's proposals with an even better set:

(1) Immediate cessation of hostilities, with mutual withdrawal behind a fixed line.

(2) That line to be determined by the Russ-China treaty of June 26, 1886.

(3) Appointment of a bilateral commission, two Russians, one Manchukuan, one Jap, to negotiate for redemarcation of the line on basis of the 1886 treaty.

Last week weary Japanese troops were still more than 100 miles down the flooded Yangtze river from their goal, Nanking, long since deserted by the Chinese government.

In the past Manchuria and Peking governments were undermined by palm-rubbing Tokyo agents and disgruntled Chinese officials. Result in each case has been a puppet state, completely divorced from China.

Promising to prevent recurrence of disastrous bombings which left Canton a bloody shambles last month, Jap agents would set up an independent government.

Miscellany

Back to London last week from darkest Africa came Missionary John Harris with a strange tale. His story: In Bechuanaland lives Ramonolwana Senan, believed to be 140 years old yet still in good health and boasting all but one tooth.

Twenty thousand bathers at New York's Rockaway beach sought relief from sticky weather last week. In the distance were unimportant rumblings of thunder. Suddenly the air was splintered by a bolt of lightning that zig-zagged 300 feet down the beach, killing three, felling hundreds.

When she was first launched, England's proud Queen Mary was also queen of the Atlantic. Then came the French Normandie to set a westward passage record of 3 days, 22 hours, 52 minutes. Last week her powerful engine overhauled the Queen Mary to a new record, clipping 1 hour, 14 minutes off the Normandie's mark.

Fondled like the museum piece it is, Douglas (Wrong Way) Corrigan's \$900 transatlantic airplane was unloaded in Manhattan last week.

Statistical Father Kept Count—Vowed 'Enough'

Mother wanted to spend Saturday afternoon shopping, and father—a statistician—reluctantly agreed to spend the afternoon with the three small, energetic children.

When mother returned father handed her this:

Dried shoes—9 times. Tied tears—13 times. Toy balloons purchased—3 per child.

Average life of balloon—12 seconds. Cautioned children not to cross street—21 times.

Children insisted on crossing street—21 times. Number of Saturdays father will do this again—0.

Animal Needs Wheels

In Asia, Barbary and South Africa there is found a sheep which grows an amazing fat tail. The enormous tails are due to an accumulation of fat carried there.

The natives greatly esteem the tail as a delicacy, and to protect it from injury by dragging along the ground, as well as to relieve the poor sheep of its weight, the tail is fastened to a small trolley, and as the animal grazes it tumbles its tail along behind.

The best husbands are those who marry young. If a man waits till he has money it hurts more to pay it out.

Wise and Otherwise

"A child must have a chance to express its ideas," says a psychologist. Yes, but not on plain wallpaper!

"Girls were quicker in their movements eighty years ago," says a writer. They got a bustle on then.

"And they call America the land of free speech," said the disgusted Scot when the telephone operator told him to put a nickel in the box.

Continued by popular request. Now greater than ever! The Firestone Voice of the Farm Radio Program. Wins applause of farm leaders everywhere. Requests for reprints of the interviews between Everett Mitchell and Champion Farmers evidenced so great an interest that these entertaining and instructive programs will be resumed beginning the week of August 14.

Twice Weekly at the Noon Hour

Table listing radio stations, frequencies, and broadcast times for the Firestone program across various cities.

FOR MOST EFFICIENT AND PRODUCTIVE FARMING EQUIP ALL YOUR TRACTORS AND FARM IMPLEMENTS WITH Firestone GROUND GRIP TIRES

The Merchants Who Advertise Are Not Afraid of Their Merchandise or Prices

BANNER SERIAL FICTION

She Painted Her Face

A story of love and intrigue . . . by **DORNFORD YATES**

© Dornford Yates

WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Richard Exon, a poor young Englishman, befriends elderly Matthew Gering who at his death gives him a statement claiming he Gering is Rudolph Elbert Virgil, Count of Brief, of ancient Austrian nobility who was betrayed 24 years before by his twin brother Ferdinand whose sentence for forgery he himself served Ferdinand appropriated his title property and daughter. Before he dies Gering tells Exon there is a family secret known only to the head of the house to be found in the great tower at Brief by a doorway none can ever find. Exon inherits his uncle's fortune and sets out to right Gering's wrongs. En route he encounters Percy Elbert Virgil, son of the villainous Ferdinand and sees him in conference with inskip a diamond merchant. He engages a valet Winter who hates Percy and meets by chance at a garage John Herrick who is a convict and who as a youth served at Gering's wedding, and had visited Brief. Herrick agrees to aid Exon. They establish headquarters at Brenda Revoke's farm at Raven a few miles from Brief and make their plans. They find the castle almost inaccessible. They see a closed car occupied by Percy Virgil, a chauffeur and a woman hearing a dog scream they see the chauffeur dogging it, just as a horse with a girl astride bounds along the path and is felled by a strung wire. The girl unconscious is picked up carelessly by the chauffeur and woman, who then run away after dropping her. Exon rescues the girl and carries her to his waiting car. He identifies the girl as Elizabeth, daughter of the disowned Gering, tells her of her cousin's plot to abduct her and takes her to Raven.

CHAPTER III—Continued

Herrick glanced at his watch. "It's eight o'clock now, and she'll probably sleep till lunch. Do you propose to tell her the truth this afternoon?"

"About her father? Why not?"

"Very good," said Herrick. "And then?"

I got to my feet.

"I'm going to suggest that she stay here. It's clear that Brief isn't safe. If she is to come by her rights, we've got to get Percy down. And we've stolen a march on him—if she doesn't go back. You see, he'll think that his bullies carried her off. There's nothing to show that they failed. And they're not likely to tell him—from what you say."

We had finished lunch, but Lady Elizabeth Virgil was still asleep, so, since we were both of us tired, Herrick withdrew to his chamber and I went down to the meadows, to take some rest.

After a very few minutes I fell asleep.

I afterwards found I had slept for an hour and a half, but when I sat up with a start—for I had meant only to doze, so that I might be in attendance directly my lady came down—there she was sitting before me and waiting for me to wake up.

"Good Lord," said I. "Where's Brenda? I told her to let me know the moment you waked."

Lady Elizabeth smiled.

"I overruled your orders," she said.

She had changed her clothes and was wearing a full-skirted frock falling perhaps three inches below her knees, which had come out of Brenda's drawer.

I begged her to excuse me a moment and stepped to the stream. There I laved my face and my hands, and then came back better fitted to tell my tale.

I took my seat before her and waited for her to begin.

"I'm told I can trust you," she said. "How do I come to be here, instead of at Brief? What was the reason you gave me? You see, I can remember nothing from the moment I took my toss. That's sometimes the way of concussion. Did you pick me up?"

"It's a curious story," said I. "May I tell it in my own way? And I'll answer what questions you like as soon as I've done."

"That's fair enough. Will you give me a cigarette?"

I did as she asked, and then I told her my tale, beginning from where we had sighted the closed and numberless car and ending with Herrick's account of its occupants' consternation on finding their victim gone. She never interrupted me once, but sat very still with her beautiful eyes on my face, and she showed no emotion at all, except that once or twice she knitted her brows.

When I had done, she lifted her head to the sky.

"I should like to thank you," she said, "before I say anything else. But for you . . ." A tremor came through her. "That change of marked clothes sounds ugly. I was to be passed off as somebody else. Never mind. I'm very grateful. I think you've probably saved far more than my life."

I got to my knees and put out my hands for hers.

"Take hold of them, please," I said. "I'm going to give you a shock."

Her eyes never left my eyes, but she did as I said.

"A year ago last April, your father died in my arms. He was the Count of Brief. The man you call father is your uncle, and your cousin is his only son."

Eyes shut, head back, her underlip caught in her teeth, she held to my hands as though she would never let go, and her breath was whistling in her nostrils and the blood was out of her face.

"What . . . proof . . . have . . . of these things?"

"I will go and get it," I said.

"No, no. Don't leave me just yet. You say that—that this man is my

side of the window, Herrick was standing still, with his back to the wall.

In the car were four men. Two were strangers to me, one seemed faintly familiar, and Percy Virgil himself had the driving-wheel.

I shot a glance at Herrick and wondered what was to come.

Virgil switched off his engine and wiped his sinister face. Then he followed his fellows out of the car.

I heard the front door open before they had reached the steps.

Then—

"Good evening, Brenda," said Virgil. "I'm afraid I've some serious news. My cousin's been taken—kidnaped."

"The Lady Elizabeth? Kidnaped?"

"It's true enough, I'm afraid. Her horse came in without her this

"All right."

And then we were back in our room and had shut the door.

Quite apart from the fact that I could speak no German, Herrick was plainly the man to play our difficult hand. His wit was far quicker than mine, and he had, besides, an address which would have unsettled the hottest enemy.

"We've no time to discuss," he said, "the line we should take. But I think we must get dear Percy to help us out. This means giving something away, but charity sometimes comes off."

"You mean?" said I.

"I'm not quite sure," said Herrick. "I have an idea, but it's still in a state of flux. Should it take shape, I have a horrid feeling that Percy is going to perspire. And now don't talk for a moment. If—"



"Good Evening, Gentlemen. I'm Told You Wish to See Us."

uncle, and not my father at all; that he is Percy's father . . ."

"Yes," said I.

"Does my cousin know this?"

"I shouldn't think so," said I.

"That's the kind of secret which a man not only keeps but does his best to forget."

She nodded thoughtfully.

Then—

"Will you show me the proof you spoke of? When you say that this man is my uncle, I know that's true. I mean, it explains—everything. But I cannot realize that he is not the Count of Brief. And what of my mother? Wasn't he married to her?"

I got to my feet.

"Your father's statement," I said, "will make everything plain." I hesitated. "Only please don't hope for too much. It'll prove what I've told to you; but it wouldn't cut much ice in a Court of Law."

"I don't care about that. I want to be sure myself."

"So you shall be," said I, and made my way to the house.

Three minutes later I faced my lady again.

"There are the papers," I said. "One is your father's statement, which he had written and signed. The other is mine, which sets out what he told me before he died. Both of these are copies. The originals lie at my bank."

She read them through twice over. Then she folded the sheets and lifted her head.

"My God," she cried. "My God, how he must have suffered. Sent down into hell by the man he was trying to save. Sent down for good—for ever. Sentenced to death—for life . . . And what of the man who did it?" Her eyes were aflame.

"What of that double-traitor that saved his body by losing his brother's soul?"

"I'll go all lengths," said I, "to help you to bring him down."

morning, at six o'clock. At first we thought she'd been thrown, but it's worse than that. We found clear signs of a struggle in one of the rides."

I heard Brenda draw in her breath.

Then—

"But who would—"

"That," said Percy, "is what we want to find out. This is a sergeant of police, with one of his men." He turned to the strangers. "This girl is Brenda Revoke."

The sergeant stepped forward.

"We are seeking to trace two strangers lately seen near Brief in a fine, gray car." He jerked his head at the man whom I thought I knew. "This blacksmith saw them in Gola four days ago. And other people have seen them this side of Brief."

Brenda laughed.

"You mean our visitors?"

"There you are," said Virgil. "What did I say?"

"We do not lodge bandits," said Brenda, coldly enough. "These are two English gentlemen, who—"

"Since when have they been here?" said the sergeant.

"They came to us five days ago."

"And are they within?"

"I believe," said Brenda, "that they are taking their tea."

"Then tell them the police would like to speak with them here."

"No, wait a moment," said Virgil. "First show us their car." He turned to the police. "If this fellow identifies it—"

"I think, perhaps," said the sergeant, but Virgil cut him short.

"Can't you see," he said, "how much it'll strengthen your hand?"

"Very well," said the other, reluctantly.

Brenda hesitated. Then she passed down the steps and led them away to the left and out of my sight . . .

In a flash we were both at the door, en route for our sitting-room. As we entered the hall, Lady Elizabeth Virgil slipped from behind the front door.

"And now?" she said.

"We may," said Herrick, "we may have to call upon you. We shan't if we can help it, but Percy, er, knows no law."

She smiled and nodded.

Here Brenda flew in with her summons, fairly aglow with excitement and ready for any mischief that we might command.

"Have they found a map?" I said, rising.

"They are now inspecting it, sir—with their eyes half out of their heads."

"Good," said Herrick. "Where's Winter?"

"At tea in the kitchen, sir."

"Tell him to stay there," said Herrick. "And if he should be sent for, to tell the truth—except, of course, on one point. He's never seen my lady at any time."

Brenda nodded and fled, and we strolled out of the house and into the drive. The police and Virgil were there, but the smith was not to be seen. I afterwards found that he had been left with the Rolls—to raise the alarm in case we should try to make off.

I had wondered if Percy Virgil would know me again, for, while I had had good reason to study him and his ways, I had been to him no more than one of several guests at a country hotel. But he did—immediately. And though he would have concealed it, I saw him start . . .

Herrick was addressing the police.

"Good evening, gentlemen. I'm told that you wish to see us. If we can be of service in any way . . ."

The police seemed taken aback. I suppose that we did not resemble the men they had expected to see.

Then the sergeant took off his hat.

"The matter is serious," he said. "Of course," said Herrick. "Otherwise you would first have asked us before inspecting our car."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED
UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL
SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

Lesson for August 21
HANNAH: GODLY MOTHERHOOD

LESSON TEXT—1 Samuel 1:9-18; 2:1-5. GOLDEN TEXT—Her children arise up, and call her blessed. Proverbs 31:28.

"Godly Motherhood" — All the power and grace of the infinite God working in and through the most tender and at the same time most potent human relationship—motherhood! There indeed is the solution of many of our national and social problems. For we agree with the poet that man, who regards himself as being mighty, ruling over land and sea, must defer to a mightier power.

"For the hand that rocks the cradle Is the hand that rules the world."

Hannah was the mother of Samuel, who became one of Israel's outstanding leaders—a priest, a prophet, and "the maker of kings." God needed a great man, so He chose for him a great mother.

Our study for today will be topical rather than textual and extended to related portions in chapters 1 and 2. We consider Hannah as a mother who was spiritual and sacrificial, but at the same time practical in her daily life and service.

I. Spiritual.

Many are the tributes offered to mothers, but none has deeper significance than the testimony of a boy or girl that their mother has led them both by precept and example to have faith in God. Though other advantages may be beyond the reach even of the most self-denying mother, this most important of all benefits she may bring her children, but only if she herself is an earnest and faithful follower of the Lord.

1. Hannah trusted God in her hour of trial and sorrow (1:10). Although her husband was a man of good qualities, he had followed the custom of his times and taken a second wife. Hannah, childless in the presence of Peninnah and her children, was in deep sorrow. But she knew where to take her burdens; she brought them to the Lord in prayer.

2. She prayed—fervently and effectually (1:17, 18, compare James 5:16b). Mother's prayers have followed many a wayward boy and girl and brought them back to God. When every other influence for good had been swept aside, they have been unable to forget mother's prayers. One wonders what will happen to boys and girls who go out to face a wicked and bewildering world, with the memory of a prayerless, worldly mother to blight rather than to bless them.

3. She recognized children as a gift of God (1:11). And surely they are. Christian men and women should protest by both word and deed against the vicious modern theory that children are a sort of biological accident to be avoided.

II. Sacrificial.

The most precious possession a woman can have is a child of her own. It was, then, the deepest and finest sacrifice of a noble mother—heart when she

1. Dedicated her boy to God, even before his birth (1:11). Yet this act so fine and commendable was in reality only an intelligent recognition of the fact that children are a gift of God. Your children and mine belong to God. Let us not stand in His way (or their way) as He graciously leads them out into service for Him.

2. She kept her promise (1:24-28). Many parents have solemnly dedicated their children to God before their birth, and then later the prospect of separation from them has been too much for the parents, and the promise to God has been thrust aside. The writer has on many occasions seen young men and women weep with broken-hearted dismay because a mother or father has forbidden them to go to China, Africa, or elsewhere at God's call. Mother, have you kept your promise to God regarding your boy, your girl?

III. Practical.

Hannah not only promised her boy to God; she made the completion of that promise certain.

1. By guiding her boy in the right way (1:24). As a matter of fact, she went with him to the temple. A mother who "sends" her boy to Sunday school or church will never help him like the mother of whom it may be said "she brought him unto the house of the Lord."

2. By providing for her boy (2:18, 19). There is a more tender and meaningful story in all literature than that of Hannah bringing her boy his "little coat." It is still true that the best "support" a missionary of the Cross can have is a home that "stands by."

CHAPTER IV

There is at Raven a window, 12 feet from the farm's front door. Masked by one of its curtains, I watched a car approach and sweep to the foot of the steps. On the other

Advertising Long in Use
Advertising has existed from early times, but in its modern sense dates from the introduction of printing. The Bodieian library, in Oxford, England, has a small poster, by William Caxton, advertising a service book for sale. It was issued in 1480. The early weekly papers sometimes carried a few advertisements. The first issue of the Boston News Letter, April 26, 1704, one of the earliest papers published in the United States, included advertisements.

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. D. W. PUETT, Owner

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any individual, firm or corporation appearing in this paper will be cheerfully corrected when brought to the attention of the Publisher.

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RURAL HEALTH

The well-worn "you can take the man out of the country, but you can't take the country out of the man", always made us proud rather than irritated, for we like being "country". And we like it more so since we learn from the United State Public Health Service, that the folks residing in the country live a healthier and longer life than the folks that live in the city. We have a lower rate for almost every cause of illness, and have fewer doctors and medical aids for treatment of what illnesses we do have. There are so many things in the city to help in the prevention of disease, so many ways of making their environment and living conditions more healthy, while most of us in the country just go on living and using the same methods of surviving that our families before us used and figure what was good enough for their health is good enough for ours. Of course we have progressed with the times, availing ourselves of modern conveniences and keeping abreast of new and required equipment, but when you compare the health and medical means received by the city dweller and those same things that are more difficult to find in the rural communities, it is something else that gives us this longer life. Of course those diseases that are contracted by living so close to each other would naturally be harder to control in the closely populated areas. However, the service for our public health points out that the "life expectancy in cities now has reached the point of expectancy enjoyed by rural dwellers as far back as the year 1900".

NOTICE TO BIDDERS

Bids will be received by Coke county, at the Court House at Robert Lee, Texas, until 10 o'clock a.m. on August 22nd 1938, for the purchase of one heavy duty motor grader with six cylinder rear mounted gasoline motor and tandem drive and one used No. 101 Adams Motor Grader to be taken as part payment, and notice is hereby given that warrants will be issued in the maximum sum of \$4700.00, payable serially, last maturity not later than February 1st, 1940, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, interest payable semi-annually. The right is reserved to reject all bids.

McNEIL WYLIE
County Judge Coke County, Tex.

Steady Work - Good Pay
Man wanted to call on farmers in Coke county. No experience or capital required. Make up to \$12 a day. Write Mcness Co. Dept. 5, Freeport, Ill.

Air Battle

Great Britain has always been the power of the seas with her large and capable navy. Today she is giving more attention to air problems. Surrounded by discord and probable wars, Great Britain is making plans to teach a million men and women how to fly. Her secretary of the Air announces that it will cost about 25 cents a week for each license of the new pilot's to fly the ships of the air. The idea is to fight airplanes with airplanes and to attempt to maintain a force as complete in numbers as though the battle was to be fought on land between two armies. It is not a pleasant to us, who despise war, to dwell on the idea of a battle wedged thousands of feet in the air, between two armies of airplanes, using machine guns and up-to-the-minute warlike instruments for purposes of wiping man from earth, by way of air. People find such a picture doesn't lessen their hatred of war.

Mrs. B. E. Davis, Bobby Lee Davis and Freddie McManien of Bronte were Brownwood visitors last Saturday. They visited many places of historical interest.

Friends of Mrs. S. B. Ratliff were sorry to hear of her death, Wednesday, in San Angelo. She is the mother of O. M. Ratliff, Cafe operator of this place.

Drinking, Nation's Problem, Says Noted Writer

SEVERAL years ago Dr. Haven Emerson in his book, "Alcohol and Man," pointed out that in a certain test based on one cubic centimeter, a drinker of alcoholic beverages was dry and decent after having absorbed less than one miligram. At 2 miligrams he became delighted and devilish, at 3 he was delinquent and disgusting, at 4, dizzy and delirious, at 5, dazed and dejected and dead drunk at more than 5.

Thoughtful men and women are as greatly concerned by the problem of liquor in this country as they were in the day of Susan B. Anthony and the heyday of W.C.T.U. In the September Editorial Review, Maxine Davis has written an article based on several months intensive investigation of the alcohol situation.

"The distilling industry itself," observes Miss Davis, "is worried over the steady increase in the sale of its products. Witness the advertisements of the manufacturers which point out that liquor is a luxury and counsel moderation."

More than any single group in the United States—the manufacturers of spirituous liquors are anxious to see the use of their products kept well within bounds. The purpose of the article is to find out why we drink, how much we can drink, if we must and what to do if we find drinking is becoming a disastrous habit.

"In the first place, let's be clear about one thing; some people can drink with no more ill effects than a headache and a dark brown taste. . . . But where one person can imbibe a considerable quantity without too much effect, another will be under the table after two glasses—but some people simply cannot drink. They are allergic to alcohol just as some folks

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

For State Senator,
25th Senatorial District

PENROSE B. METCALFE
of San Angelo

For Representative 92nd Dist.

R. H. REAVES

COKE COUNTY, TEXAS

For County Treasurer,

Mrs. B. M. GRAMLING
MYRTLE L. HURLEY

During August We Will
Allow More For Your
Old Furniture
In Trade On New.
T. W. Taylor & Son
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

Headlines in New York

Agriculture Department forecasts 1938 corn crop at 2,566,221,000 bushels; compares with 1937 crop of 2,644,995,000 bushels; Wallace sees no need for producer referendum on quotas. . . Cotton crop of 11,988,000 bales forecast; 1937 crop was 18,946,090 bales. Farm marketing receipts off 12 per cent in first six months of 1938 from like 1937 period. . . U.S. Steel Corp. operating rate drops in July. . . Machine tool orders expected to gain in August. . . Japan again sends gold to U. S. . . Shipments here total \$352, 800,000 since March, 1937. . . Russia and Japan sign border truce. . . New type wheat developed in England is rust resistant and able to withstand heavy storms because it grows short. . . Federal Housing Administration operations hit record in July. . . Continuation of business upturn predicted by Consumers' Goods Industries committee based on reports from key companies in these industries.

CLEANING AND PRESSING

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IRONING

our ironing rates are now: Flat work, 50c dozen pieces Ladies dresses 5c each; Shirts 6c each; Trousers 7c each.

Come and wash with us.

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AUTHORITY WARNS OF "DANGEROUS AGE" IN DAUGHTERS

WHEN your daughter, still adolescent, suddenly turns her attention towards lipstick and face creams, it is your cue to step in and guide her in her effort to appear mature, according to an article by Elinor Guthrie Neff in the August Harper's Bazaar.

Pointing out that without mothers' help, girls are forced to find their own way to beauty aids and diets that may do them irreparable damage—or even worse, if they fail in their efforts to become attractive they bring great unhappiness to themselves, Miss Neff warns that the appearance of the first lipstick is the time for mothers to go to work.



Gertrude Lawrence discovers the potential beauty of her daughter in "Susan and God."

Frowned upon in this awakening, the child may carry out her desires away from family criticism. "She buys wherever she can the cheap, thick creams, the wrong color of rouge and lipstick," says Miss Neff. "She starves herself with diets made up of girls' gossip; tortures her hair with curlers and seldom brushes it. Her skin is rarely properly cleansed. You will be dismayed when you notice it and you will console yourself that it is only a phase.

"If your child is timid and dares not face her mirror, she retreats into some solitary haven, announces that she hates boys, and applies herself to her lessons. The teachers put her down as a sensible girl and you brag about her. It never occurs to you that she is fleeing from life and that her flight is a symbol of failure."

GIRLS: DON'T ELOPE

"GIRLS, don't elope," is the advice of Caroline Gray, noted woman's writer, in June issue of Good Housekeeping.

"Have some sort of a wedding, no matter how simple," Miss Gray urges young Miss America. "Do be married in church if your inclination and affluence lean that way," she urges.

Miss Gray gives valuable advice to the newlyweds in her article and simplifies the preparations for the great event. She lists the proper clothing, the social obligations of the bride and groom and explains the things necessary to make the ceremony a success at a modest cost.

Dr. R. J. Warren

DENTIST,

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order one today.

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DISPELLING THE FOG

By Charles Michelson

Director of Publicity Democratic National Committee

A little while ago the anti-administration newspapers were telling their readers that the Barkley-Chandler primary in Kentucky marked the crisis in the battle for or against the New Deal. Some of them were satisfied that Governor Chandler had all the best of it until President Roosevelt came into the State and they gravely announced that Barkley himself was doubtful whether the advent of the President would be helpful or harmful to his candidacy. There were many wise dissertations as to the feeling of the Kentuckian in regard to outside interference in what they regarded as domestic affairs. After the President had come and gone they pointed out that the action had been adverse to the New Deal and they adduced certain alleged straw polls as evidence of the further decline of the Roosevelt influence.

Defeat Would Be "Shattering"; Victory Only "Tactical"

The New York Herald-Tribune, while admitting that "the President has escaped what would have been an absolutely shattering blow to his prestige," goes on to say that "these advantages are all tactical; and though the President had a great deal to lose if 'Dear Alben' had gone down to defeat, he never stood to gain much by a victory so far as the basic strategy of the situation is involved".

This theory--that if the New Deal candidate loses the administration has been dealt a staggering blow, and if the New Deal candidate wins there is no significance to the victory--permeates the whole tide of the President's opponents' reaction to the primaries.

Opposition Has Plenty to Explain

I suppose it is as natural for the administration friends to crow over these things as it is for the administration foes to minimize their significance. The only purpose in citing it here is to parade the fact that our side has something to crow about and the other fellows have something to explain. As we come nearer and nearer to election day we will encounter the same situation many times over. The majority party and its motley group of allies will pick out a district here and there, or perhaps a State and there, where a Democratic incumbent who opposed the President had been renominated, and reason from it that this is convincing proof that the country is turning away from President Roosevelt and that there will be great gains for their side when the votes are counted.

Actually, there is no great importance to be attached to most of these individual instances of the success or failure of particular Congressmen. A few of them really are definite indications of how the political tide is running--such as the Barkley election, for example. The talk about a general "purge" was all moonshine. President Roosevelt himself was not elected unanimously. Nor is there any likelihood that all of those Democrats listed as administration opponents will all be defeated, either in the primaries or in the election. The only thing that is important is the aggregate membership of the two houses of Congress, and I have yet to hear any Republican, or near Republican, spokesman venture the assertion that the complexion of either chamber will be materially different next November from what it was when Congress adjourned.

THE CASE FOR MONOGAMY

"SHALL I, having given myself to one man or one woman, shall I be free to change partners at will?" This is the thesis of the article in the August Good Housekeeping in which the authors point out the benefits of monogamy--and give a bibliography of books--that help clarify thinking in this vital matter.

If we put off examining the case for monogamy until we had personal questions about it, most of us would never get around to studying it. For most people no more doubt that monogamy is the best possible program than that good health is better than bad. To argue such a matter seems strange.

But there is much loose talk about on the other side of the case, crying up the non-monogamous program practiced by a few and publicized by more. The adherents of this group are so vocal that their ideas are constantly being aired. Knowing themselves a small minority, with the burden of proof against them, they excitedly attack the existing order.

Before we have occasion to doubt it, therefore, those of us who take monogamy as a matter of course should understand why we do, and what its significance is to us. Then, if ever the occasion does arise, we shall be better able to let our minds, not our passions, decide the issue for our greater happiness.

The natural mood of most men and women entering marriage is deeply monogamous. The one thing husband and wife crave is to depend only on each other forever. Yet later on some of them will suddenly desert the standards of monogamy without giving themselves time to think, and others will pass through a period of turmoil before making up their minds to go or to stay. What has happened in the marriage experience to change these individuals who were strong for monogamy into men and women either dead set against it or very doubtful about it?

What are the parts of the marriage experience that bring out this disposition of wanting to run away in order to try again?

In time, the first flush of enthusiasm wears off, and the husband and wife gradually get to see each other more nearly as other people see them.

The wife who seemed the most beautiful or most gracious woman imaginable, the husband who was looked upon as the strongest or cleverest man in the world, slowly loses this impossible glamour and shrinks to the life-size proportions of a real man or woman.

At first this descent from the clouds of fanciful exaggeration of the loved one to the lesser status of everyday life seems more of

less tragic, as both fear that the supreme quality of their marriage is vanishing. The more a couple have been lifted up by their romantic attachment for each other, the more they can be hurt when the wearing out of its unreal element drops them to earth again. The ones who are stouthearted enough to count their own hurt a small matter, if they can still help the partner to have something to look forward to beyond the present difficulties, are matured by this part of their marriage experience, and later come to look back on what went before as a dreamlike time when they lived on nothing more substantial than hopes.

This is the testing period of the marriage. Each partner must continually get used to the new outline of the other's personality as it is showing itself, without losing sight of the value of the essential quality that persists. Of one thing both can be sure: each still has need of the other.

The drop from the temporary bliss of the beginning of love to the lasting burden-sharing of the rest of life offers many a chance for hurt feelings. Those who lose confidence in their own or their partner's ability to keep on trying to live together on a reality basis are generally the ones who want to keep one foot in the dreamland of immaturity. If he drinks and she sulks, both would rather think themselves martyrs and talk over their troubles with sympathetic friends than get down to business and do something about their problems.

Monogamy is not a fettering of human impulse, but a registration of the deepest yearnings of men and women.

The one-man-one-woman craving is so deeply held in the structure of all of us that any other way of mating and establishing a home is alien to desire; the thought never arises except when the one-time expectations have been lost through personality failure.

—Courtesy Good Housekeeping Magazine.

NYA in Coke County

A quota of 8 National Youth Administration School Aid jobs has been allocated for Coke county under the 1938-39 School Aid Program to provide part-time employment for young people in elementary and high schools who cannot otherwise continue in school, J. C. Kellam, State Youth Director has announced.

McNeil Wylie, Ex Officio County Superintendent, has been notified of the number of jobs allotted. He has been requested to organize an advisory committee of local school officials to recommend an equitable distribution of jobs within the county on a basis of youth and need availability of school facilities. Mr. Kellam said that as soon as this is done, the NYA State Office will be in position to approve schools for participation.

School Officials requiring information concerning the 1938-29 School Aid quotas should communicate with their county superintendent. They should furnish him with data which will assist the county committee in recommending the distribution of jobs, Mr. Kellam said.

As for the last three years, boys and girls in secondary schools between the ages of 16 and 24 will be enabled to earn a wage not exceeding \$6 a month. They will be selected for employment by their own school officials who will plan and supervise their work assignments. Students seeking part-time NYA School Aid jobs should apply to the superintendent or principal of the school they plan to attend, since the officials of schools approved by the NYA for participation in the program select the students for the jobs, Mr. Kellam said.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Lois Hamilton and Mr. Otis Adams in Big Spring on Friday, Aug. 12. Mrs. Adams is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hamilton and is well known here. Mr. and Mrs. Adams will make their home in Big Spring where he is employed with an oil company. They were here this week visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hurley and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Snow are parents of a little son born here Sunday morning. The little boy named James Andrew, weighed 9 pounds at birth.

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Jess Craddock Speaking To YOU!



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I'LL SAVE YOU MONEY ON IT!

GOT a lineup of smart looking, trim models on my floor right now . . . cars just waiting for someone to use up the thousands of unriden miles still in them. They're late models, too . . . hardly more than "broken in" . . . cars you'll be as proud of as were their original owners.

Certainly--I'll Allow You Liberal Terms

- 1932 Chevrolet . . . \$225.00
- 1932 Ford \$200.00
- 1934 Ford Truck . . \$325.00

AND MANY OTHERS.

Jess Craddock

Souvenir Ticket to Finance Fair



Souvenir tickets which are now being sold for three for \$1.00, will be used to finance the rehabilitation of the grounds for presentation of the Golden Jubilee of the State Fair of Texas, and also to provide for the budget for various departments of the "World's Largest State Fair."

The campaign for disposal of the tickets got underway when the nineteen directors of the State Fair, subscribed for one book of tickets for each employe in their firm. Since the meeting when the original subscription was made, various business firms, civic organization, fraternities and others have subscribed for one book of tickets for each employe or member of their organization.

Goal set for the sale of tickets is 100,000 books, or 300,000 tickets. President Otto Herold said here recently that he expected the issue to be oversubscribed.

The tickets come three in a book, and each book has a souvenir cover printed in five colors, with gold the predominate note, significant of the Golden Jubilee celebration. The ticket cover was so designed that purchasers may keep the cover as a memento of the Golden Jubilee Celebration of the State Fair of Texas. The above is a facsimile of the ticket and the save design is executed on the ticket in five colors.

Floyd Gibbons'

ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"Playing With Dynamite"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

The old phrase, "Playing with dynamite" has come to mean about the same thing as doing something foolhardy. That's the figurative meaning of the expression. But literally speaking, the man who monkeys around with high explosives is usually one of the unsung heroes of our age.

Over in France, twenty years ago, millions of men were playing with dynamite, and T. N. T. and just about every other explosive known. We didn't call those fellows foolhardy. In those days, it was generally considered that they were doing a brave and noble thing. This is a story of another such lad who toyed with danger in a good cause.

Herman Beaver of Chicago wasn't juggling explosives in and out of some sort of firearms over in France. He was taking an even longer chance with the dangerous stuff. On a hot day in July, 1917, he was working in a munitions plant on the northern outskirts of Milwaukee, Wis., on the banks of the upper Milwaukee river.

Grinding Salvaged Powder.

Over in France, millions of men were crouching in trenches, avoiding the explosives that the enemy was hurling at them, but Herman Beaver had no way to avoid the explosive that he was dealing with. His job was to handle the stuff—and to handle it roughly, too. He was grinding salvaged powder that came in to him in chunks and long tubes that looked like spaghetti—grinding it in a machine that looked a lot like an old-fashioned, hand-operated coffee grinder. That powder, when it had been reduced to bits, would be used to load rifle grenades.

In only one way did that machine differ from a coffee grinder.

Between the handle that he turned continuously and the hopper into which he fed the unground powder, was a steel plate fixed so as to shield his body in case anything happened while he was grinding. On this day, while Herman ground away, his eyes wandered out the window and down the row of a dozen or more wooden buildings where the work of loading the grenades was going on.

They were little better than shacks, about twenty-five by fifty feet, built about fifty feet apart, in among trees, so as to obscure the plant's



A terrible concussion threw him backward.

position from the air. Even in those days they were concerned about airplanes. Those shacks were filled with men and women, and even boys and girls—all taking long chances, to supply our soldiers with ammunition.

Blast and Deadly Flames.

But Herman wasn't thinking about the chances. The view from the window was pleasant. The trees outside swayed in a gentle breeze. "I was at peace with the world," says Herman. And then—

Without warning, there was a deafening blast. Acrid choking smoke filled the air and fire bit into Herman's flesh. He felt the earth rock beneath his feet—felt a terrible concussion that threw him backward. It happened so fast that only when he was on the floor did he realize what had happened. The powder that he was grinding had exploded.

Behind him were benches covered with pans of powder. In rapid succession they were catching fire. Then Herman saw that his own clothing, heavily saturated with powder dust, was afire too. If they had been soaked with gasoline they couldn't have burned any more furiously. "The flames shot many feet above my head," he says. "I was a living torch."

He was stunned for a moment, but he managed to stagger to his feet. His whole body one mass of flame, he ran to the door—and out of it.

By that time people were pouring out of all the buildings in the group. Herman dashed out of the door and kept right on running. He had lost all power of reasoning. All that moved him now was a blind, gripping panic. He wanted to run, and keep right on running until he dropped. And in his terror he was headed for another building—a building that was filled with powder.

"Lie Down and Roll."

If he had run into that building, this story might never have been written.

But suddenly, through his panic, he heard a voice. Out of all the shouts and yells of that mob of screaming humanity that was watching his plight, that one voice, and that alone, penetrated his consciousness. "Roll," it was shrieking. "Lie down and roll!"

Suddenly, Herman remembered. That was what he should be doing. That was the only way to save himself. He dropped to the ground and began rolling. The pain was unbearable, as burned, smarting flesh came in contact with the hard earth. He rolled over once—twice—and then he stopped. It was all he could stand. A workman ran over and tried to beat out the flames.

His apron caught fire and he stopped to tear it off. Then the superintendent ran up. He ordered the crowd back, and he himself began rolling Herman over and over. He burned his hands severely, but he stuck at the job until the fire stopped blazing.

When the flames were out, Herman's clothing—what was left of it—glowed and smoldered like one large, live coal. They rushed him into one of the shacks, sat him down on a box, and began tearing the charred cloth off his body.

"That shack was filled with powder," Herman says, "but in their excitement they never thought of that."

"There was powder in the very box I was sitting on. The Lord only knows why the whole place didn't blow up. I know I don't. And I have two large scars, one on my right hip and one on the front of my left leg, that remind me every once in a while of what a close call I had."

Nobody will ever know how that explosion started, but Herman thinks a percussion cap might have found its way into the powder he was grinding. "I was working with the lid of the grinder open," he says. "If it had been fastened down when the explosion occurred, the whole machine would have shattered to bits—and I don't believe I'd be here to tell the story."

Copyright—WNU Service.

On the Highway

Some of the most important rules for safe driving:

Never drive fast over a road you don't know like a book.

Learn what you can expect of your car.

Always expect the worst. If there's a tree beside the road ahead, figure a car may come from behind it. If there's a house near by, a child may run across the road there. If there's a parked car, count on its cutting suddenly onto the pavement.

Signal your intentions to all persons who may be affected by your acts.

AROUND the HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

When Cooking Rice.—Try adding a few drops of lemon juice to rice the next time you are cooking it. It makes it beautifully white and keeps the grains whole.

Coffee for Ginger Cookies.—Try mixing ginger cookies with cold coffee instead of water.

Napkins From Tablecloths.—When tablecloths wear thin in the center, cut up the outside into 12 or 16-inch squares and hemstitch them. These make napkins which will wear for some time.

Onion Absorbs Paint Odor.—If an onion is cut in halves and placed in a room that has been newly painted it will absorb the odor of paint in a few hours.

Beautifying Wash Stand.—Rubberized crotone if pasted around an unsightly wash stand will cover ugly plumbing and make a bathroom attractive.

When Sugar Gets Lumpy.—When sugar gets hard and lumpy, put it in the refrigerator for two or three days and you will find it will become quite soft again.

Gay Kitchen Lightens Tasks



Pattern 1783

Brighten your kitchen and lighten your tasks with decorative towels. Use up scraps for the applique flower pots—or do the entire motifs in plain embroidery. Pattern 1783 contains a transfer pattern of 6 motifs averaging 5 1/4 by 9 3/4 inches and pattern piece

Unconquered One

There is only one "successful" person in the world and that is the person who in spite of appalling afflictions remains unconquered in the depths of his soul.—John Cowper Powys.

for applique; illustrations of stitches; materials required.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Smiles

Source of Supply

"Whenever I'm in the dumps I get myself a new hat," said Mrs. Smithson.

"I was wondering where you bought them," replied her best friend.

Many a heated argument between a man and his wife is due to an old flame.

'Swat Pop Sez

Teacher—Is the world round or square, Mary?

Mary—Neither. It's crooked.

She's Willing

Mr. Singleton—Miss Willing, that is, Nellie. You don't mind if I drop the "Miss" and call you Nellie, do you?

Miss Willing—No, indeed! Only yesterday I remarked to mother that I was getting awfully tired of being called "miss."

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No failures on state examinations. A position for every graduate. Full courses with instruments and books \$17.50. Terms \$1.50 down, \$1.50 weekly. 2535 Forest Ave., Dallas

Traitorous Doubts

Our doubts are traitors, and make us lose the good we oft might win, by fearing to attempt.—Shakespeare.

SOOTHE BURNS MOROLINE
SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

No Friend Without Foe
He makes no friend who never made a foe.—Tennyson.

IRIUM In Pepsodent Tooth Powder makes the BIG DIFFERENCE, say Millions!



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*Pepsodent's trade mark for Purified Alkyl Sulfate

Two Voices

Conscience is the voice of the soul; passions are the voice of the

body. Is it astonishing that these two languages are often contradictory?—Rousseau.

Matter of Taste

The greatest element of criticism is taste.—Sainte Beuve.

UNA and INA on the Hottest Day of the Year...

GOING TO BE A REAL SCORCHER, ISN'T IT, MRS. GRAY?

TERRIBLE!... AND I HAVE MY CARD CLUB TODAY. I'M JUST GOING TO ORDER ICE CREAM. EXPENSIVE -- BUT IT'S TOO HOT TO FUSS WITH FANCY DISHES.

WHY DON'T YOU MAKE ICE CREAM, MRS. GRAY? WITH THAT GRAND REFRIGERATOR OF YOURS, IT'S A SNAP--AND LOADS CHEAPER!

WELL, I'VE TRIED IT-- BUT I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH LUCK. YOU OUGHT TO TRY IT WITH JELL-O ICE CREAM POWDER -- SHOULDN'T SHE, UNA?

LOOK HOW MUCH ONE PACKAGE MAKES, MRS. GRAY -- A WHOLE QUART AND A HALF!

AND JELL-O ICE CREAM POWDER ONLY COSTS A FEW CENTS!

DON'T TELL ME YOU MADE THIS GRAND SMOOTH ICE CREAM IN THE REFRIGERATOR!

BE A SPORT AND GIVE US THE RECIPE!

IT'S JUST A LITTLE SECRET I GOT FROM UNA AND INA

"WE COOLED ENOUGH AND OURSELVES TOO! CAUSE JELL-O ICE CREAM POWDER IS THE KIND THAT MAKES PLENTY!"

ORDER ALL 4 FLAVORS FROM YOUR GROCER-- MAKE ICE CREAM EASY!

JELL-O ICE CREAM POWDER

STRAWBERRY - VANILLA - CHOCOLATE - LEMON - MAPLE - UNFLAVORED



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—When Sir Walter Runciman was here in 1937, it was reported that he was trying to persuade Washington to lend money to Germany, to soothe Hitler and make him stop frightening England. That may or may not have been his mission, but, as a master of the old credit-and-raw-materials squeeze play, he works that way, and, now, as Viscount Runciman, he is deep in the Downing Street strategy which swings these two cudgels of empire. Prime Minister Chamberlain appointed him as mediator in the Czechoslovak-Sudeten German negotiations, but the Czechs toned that down to adviser.

Viscount Runciman has been a silent ally of Viscount Halifax in the quiet, glacial-pressure advance of the four-power bloc scheme for a European coalition and the final and complete isolation of Russia.

It was reported from London, unverified so far as this writer knows, that it was he who put over a fast credit double-play with France and Italy, the moment the Daladier government came in, and he has been tagged as the man who deploys the empire's financial resources in the diplomatic chess game.

His father was a ruddy old sea dog who sang chanteys, a cabin boy, who became a shipping czar and a baronet. Viscount Runciman is a pallid, tight-lipped little man, a total abstainer, a former Sunday School teacher, and a faithful chapel-goer.

THIS writer has heard from several assured but not necessarily authoritative sources that Tullio Serafin would succeed Edward Johnson as manager of the Metropolitan Opera. Signor Serafin has been highly esteemed here for his musicianship, but all was not well between him and the Metropolitan management when he returned to Rome in 1935, after a number of years as Italian conductor here.

"The Metropolitan has not kept pace with the artistic progress of the modern stage," he said, on his arrival in Rome. "The way opera is put on at the Metropolitan is ridiculous. . . . The great fault with the Metropolitan is the little encouragement it is giving to its latent talent."

The Metropolitan reply hinted that Signor Serafin was really thinking about money rather than art. In the season '32-'33, he had a fair subsistence wage of \$58,200 for the season. This had been worked down to \$34,000 the year he left.

He did indicate that he thought that was pretty shabby pay for an ace conductor, but insisted his criticism was directed solely at artistic shortcomings.

Several years ago, the Metropolitan was intent on national self-sufficiency in music. It was going to discover and nurture native talent. That hasn't quite come off, and there have been the usual number of importations. It will be interesting if it brings in not only a European manager, but one who is its sharpest critic.

Among music lovers of this writer's acquaintance, there seems to be great indifference about where the singers come from as long as they are good. They insist that music, above all, must be free from the sharply nationalistic trends of the day.

As a lad, Tullio Serafin laid down a shepherd's crook for a baton. Tending the sheep near Cavazere on the Venetian mainland, he used to walk several miles to town on Saturday night, at the age of ten, to conduct the village band.

At La Scala, in Milan, he was assistant conductor under Gatti-Casazza. He became one of the most widely known and popular conductors in Europe.

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Star Dust

- ★ Movie Lure
- ★ March Comeback
- ★ Bing's Song

By Virginia Vale

PERHAPS you, the public, hadn't realized it, but you have been staying away from the movies in such stupendous numbers that the motion picture industry is about to spend \$1,000,000 to lure you back into the theaters again.

Producers, distributors and theater men will put up the money. And you will get \$250,000 of it, my friends. There will be a contest. At present, although the rules have not yet been decided on, it seems likely that this contest will be in the form of a questionnaire based on pictures released between now and October 31.

Booklets containing rules will be issued only at theater box-offices. Each contestant will have to answer 30 questions about 30 different pictures in order to qualify.

Half of that \$1,000,000 will be spent on advertising in newspapers and magazines.

Fredric March is going to try, try again—and if he fails this time, no doubt he'll keep on trying—to make a come-back on the stage. Last year he and his wife, Florence Eldridge, backed a play that was produced in New York, you'll recall,



FREDRIC MARCH

and it failed—not because of their performances, but just because it wasn't an awfully good play.

If they can find a play that they like, they'll do it again, come autumn. In the meantime, he's storing up more of what it takes to produce plays by working in Hal Roach's "There Goes My Heart," and in another picture when that one is finished.

It looks as if Myron Selznick had started something that may result in our having better pictures. He has formed a partnership with various prominent actors, writers and directors—as the best theatrical agent in Hollywood he knew all of them—to make pictures, with a share of the pictures' profits taking the place of salary. Ernst Lubitsch Productions, Inc., is the first of these producing units.

Under this arrangement, a picture will have to be good—or else!

Here's something new under the sun. Practically all of the big publishers of popular music want a certain song, and can't have it. The song is "Hail KMH," the theme-song introduction to those dialogues between Bing Crosby and Ken Carpenter. It was written especially for the broadcasts, and that's that, even if it has become such a hit that the song publishers are itching to get it into general circulation.



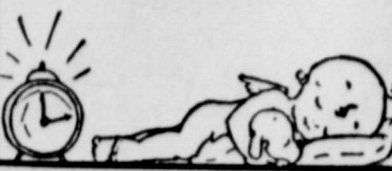
Bing Crosby

ODDS AND ENDS.—Their friends are still hoping that Joan Crawford and Franchot Tone may patch up their marriage; at present, though not likely, it seems possible. . . . At least, Joan says she doesn't plan a divorce, ever. . . . Ben Bernie and Kay Kyser have been invited to lecture before the New York University Radio Workshop. . . . Walt Disney has bought 55 acres of land near Hollywood and built a \$1,000,000 studio there—thanks to Mickey Mouse, Snow White and others. . . . Al Jolson and Edward G. Robinson will be back on the air September 20—meanwhile Al is indulging his passion for seeing fast horses run just. . . . Eddie Cantor's next picture will be "Mr. Average Man."

© Western Newspaper Union.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I never mind the troublous day,
However hard it seems.
I simply look ahead
to night
And think about my dreams.



WNU Service.

ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

The Questions

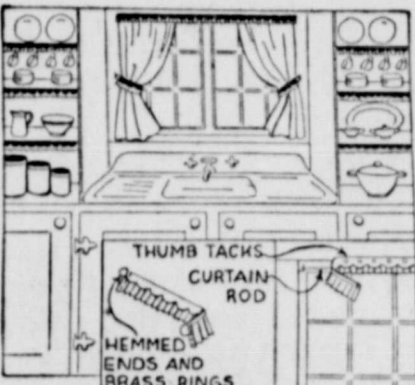
1. Is there an active volcano in the United States?
2. Which of our Presidents coined the phrase "benevolent assimilation"?
3. What does the term neologism mean?
4. In what year did our government under the Constitution begin?
5. What is considered a perfect game in baseball?
6. What is the significance of the state name of Delaware?

The Answers

1. Yes, Mount Lassen in California.
2. President McKinley.
3. A new word or phrase which has not yet been accepted as good usage.
4. In 1789.
5. One in which there are no runs, no hits and none reaching first base.
6. It was named for Lord de la Warr (or Ware), a governor of Virginia. A friend of his explored the river and bay.

HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



here is the answer with the minimum of work.

The curtains themselves are as easy to wash and iron as a dish towel—no frills, just hems. But don't make them too skimpy. A full width of 35-inch-wide material is not too wide. Cut away the selvage at the front edge and hem it with a 1-inch hem. Use a 2-inch hem at the bottom. This gives the curtains body so they will have smart crisp lines. The casing at the top should be just wide enough for the curtain rod. And don't forget to allow for shrinkage if the material is not pre-shrunk.

If figured material is used, choose colors that will harmonize with the shelf edging along the top of the window and the tie-backs as shown in the sketch. The thumb tacks used for the shelf edging may also add color interest.

NOTE: Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' book, SEWING, for the Home Decorator. Forty-eight pages of directions for making slip-covers and curtains; dressing tables; lampshades and many other useful articles for the home. Price 25 cents postpaid (coin preferred). Ask for Book 1, and address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

Uncle Phil Says:

Stumps the Best of 'Em

There are enough unanswerable queries in any intelligence test to induce a man to say all intelligence tests are silly.

Most of the wild daring things are done by a humanity distraught from ennui.

Why the classics are famous, and deservedly so, is because the chaps who wrote them said the smart things first.

Except Conditionally

Free and democratic people cannot be forced to obey. There's too much wildcat in them.

Have opinions, but don't necessarily make propaganda of them.

There is no self-confidence like that of the man who thinks he can tell a toadstool in the woods from a mushroom.

Great Responsibilities

A boy gets his politics from his father and his table manners from his mother.

Get a scientific or art hobby and pursue it. It will keep you from eternally chasing "a good time" that you never come up with.

Woman haters, cornered, always admit there are two or three women who are excepted.

Jumping From Plane

Tests have proved that when a parachutist jumps from a plane he falls the first 500 feet in 6½ seconds; in 10 seconds he will fall 1,000 feet; and at the end of 21 seconds he will have dropped 3,000 feet.

Photographs taken by slow-motion camera also show that a parachute opens completely within two seconds from the moment when the rip-cord which releases it is pulled.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 42), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells.

Get more fresh air. 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist calming jittery nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WELL WORTH TRYING!

ruined eyes

by neglect; they get red and sore and you let them go. Don't do it. Leonard's Golden Eye Lotion cures soreness without pain in one day. Cools, heals and strengthens.

LEONARD'S GOLDEN EYE LOTION MAKES WEAK EYES STRONG

35¢ at all druggists
New Large Size with Dropper—50 cents
S. B. Leonard & Co., New Rochelle, N. Y.

Unequaled

There is no substitute for thorough-going, ardent and sincere earnestness.—Dickens.

HAY FEVER

Doctors use LYCAR to give sure, quick relief to all symptoms. This valuable medicine also helps ward off attacks by supplying the body with needed elements. Stop suffering today. Ask your druggist, or send \$1.00 to LYCAR, Fort Worth, Texas.

Self Dishonor

No one can disgrace us but ourselves.—J. G. Holland.

TO KILL Screw Worms

Your money back if you don't like Cannon's Liniment. It kills screw worms, heals the wound and keeps flies away. Ask your dealer. (Adv.)

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!

Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out. Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance. The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU—L

33—38

"ON THE LEVEL NOW—

HERE'S HOW TO ROLL RICH-TASTIN' QUALITY 'MAKIN'S' SMOKES," SAYS WILLIAM BEYER



TWICE THE TASTE, TWICE THE MILDNESS—AND FASTER ROLLIN' TOO. YET MISTER, THAT'S NOT HALF ENOUGH PRAISE FOR PRINCE ALBERT 'MAKIN'S' TOBACCO!

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

Copyright 1938, E. J. W. White Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

PRINCE ALBERT

THE NATIONAL PIPE SMOKE

COOLER, MELLOWER, TASTIER IN A PIPE TOO—AND IT CAKES UP RIGHT!

ALAMO THEATRE
The Best In Screen Entertainment  AIR CONDITIONED

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, August 19 & 20

"TARZANS REVENGE"

starring
Glenn Morris - Elenor Holm - George Barbier
Plus Comedy

SUNDAY & MONDAY August 21 & 22 2-days

"BRINGING UP BABY"

with May Robson - Charles Ruggles
Plus Walt Disney Cartoon and News

WEDNESDAY ONLY, (?) August 24th

Mariam Hopkins - Ray Milland in

"WISE GIRL"

with Walter Abel - Henry Stephenson
Plus Murder in Swingtime and White Magic

TEXAS Theatre, BRONTE, Texas

COOL AIR CONDITIONED

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, August 19 & 20 2 Days

Janet Gaimor - Fredric March in
"A STAR IS BORN"

TUESDAY ONLY, August 23 (?)

"CITY GIRL"

with Phyllis Brooks - Richard Cortez

Blue Bonnet Bridge Club Entertains

Mrs. W. B. Clift, Mrs. Fred Roe, Mrs. Chism Brown and Mrs. Delbert Vestal were hostesses for a six table bridge party at the Clift home Tuesday night when the members of the Blue Bonnet Bridge Club and their husbands were entertained.

Mrs. Cortez Russell and Mrs. H. L. Scott took light score in the bridge game.

A color scheme of yellow and white was used in decorations and appointments and a salad course was served.

Steve, Jodie and Zula De Voll returned last Saturday afternoon from a two-weeks visit to Dallas and other points in East Texas.

When in a hurry. Get it at Ratliff's.

Mrs. Lizzie Davis and Freddie McMullen left Tuesday for a 10 day trip to Los Angeles, California, Yellowstone National Park, and all other points of interest.

The best coffee in the country at Ratliff's.

Mrs. Curtis Walker was brought from San Angelo Tuesday and is now at home with relatives at Silver. She is said to be doing very well.

Beginning next Sunday morning, August 21st, the public is invited to attend an old-time revival meeting at the Robert Lee Baptist Church.

DOCTOR RECOMMENDS SUN FOR BABIES

If you want to have a healthy, happy, and intelligent child, keep him out in the sunlight as much as possible—this is the advice of Drs. Morris and William Fishbein.

In an article in the September Pictorial Review they explain the mechanics of the sun and its effect on human beings. "Sunlight includes light waves of different lengths, some visible, others invisible. The longer ultraviolet rays, entering the deeper layers of the skin, form vitamin D.

"Vitamin D helps the body absorb and utilize calcium and phosphorus for building bones and teeth."

Ultraviolet rays, according to the Fishbeins, will not pass through heavy clothing. Porous, thin, and loosely woven clothes give the body a better chance to use these health-giving rays.

Impurities in the air also may shut out the ultraviolet rays. The worst offenders in this respect are smoke, fumes, and dust.

Ordinary window glass, too, shuts out ultraviolet rays. "There was little rickets," says the Fishbeins, "until window glass was invented."

STRAWS

in the Wind

SUMMER brings its own beauty problems! How many times do you start out freshly and immaculately made up; find yourself a short time later with shiny nose and lipstick half gone? You're miles from your own dressing table, so what do you do? Patch up your makeup as best you can with any odd assortment of cosmetics you happen to have in your handbag.

But here's a way to solve this problem in a twinkling. Simply store away your regular full-sized makeup and get two or three of those complete little matching kits that contain powder, rouge, lipstick and eye-makeup in miniature sizes. Keep one on your dressing table, one in the pocket of your car, the contents of another in your handbag. You'll never again be caught unaware, victim of wind and sun. So you can be particularly chic, and sure your makeup really matches your personality. These clever cosmetics are keyed to the color of your eyes!

NOTICE

We are happy to announce that we have secured the services of Dr. Graves who will be located in our store as soon as he can dispose of his business at home.

Dr. Graves came to us highly recommended both as a physician and gentleman. We have been in constant search for just such a man for many months. We feel that he will be an asset to our town and community. We have thoroughly investigated Dr. Graves and find that he has had a very successful practice as a physician and is outstanding as a leader in his town and community.

Robert Lee Drug

M SYSTEM

Featuring merchandise of the highest quality at prices that you cannot beat.

Colorado White
Spuds, 10 lbs 12c

Small Juicy ORANGES, dozen 10c

Thompson Seedless GRAPES, 3 lbs 14c

Yellow ONIONS, 3 lbs 10c | RAISIN BRAN, 2 boxes 19c

Have you tried GRAPEFRUIT JUICE, 4 for 25c

DelMonte ORANGE JUICE, 2 cans 15c

Delicious PEARS, no 1 can 10c
Oregon PEARS, no 2 1/2 can 15c

BLACKBERRIES, No 2 cans 3 for 25c

Heinz BABY FOODS, 79c per doz cans

We grind it fresh as you buy
Red & Gold COFFEE, 2 lbs 27c

Why be bothered with flies or mosquitoes
FLIT Kills Them, 1/2 pint 10c
1 pint 19c
1 quart 29c

For Better Baking
Albatross FLOUR, at a new low price
6 lbs. 23c 12 lbs. 43c 24 lbs. 69c 48 lbs. 1.29

16 oz can Hershey Chocolate Syrup. 10c

Heinz VINEGAR, pt. bottle 10c
qt. bottle 19c

Hubingers All Flavors Syrup
5 lb can 29c: 10 lb can - 49c

Tasty Summer Drink in 5 delicious flavors
3 bottles 25c

Carnation MILK, small size 3c
large size 6c

IN OUR MARKET

STEAK, Round, Loin or T-Bone lb 20c

Rib or Brisket ROAST, lb 10c

Clover SLICED BACON, lb 25c

Kraft Longhorn CHEESE, lb 19c

PREPARED MEAT LOAF, lb 15c

8 oz package VELVETA, lb 17c

SALT JOWLS, lb 13c

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY & SATURDAY

AUGUST 19th & 20th

at CUMBIE'S

THE RED & WHITE STORE

CALL FOR YOUR H & E PROFIT SHARING STAMPS

Sun Spun Salad Dressing, 8 oz 13c
16 oz 23c
32 oz 35c

CABBAGE, per lb 1 1/2c

Red Ball ORANGES, doz 15c

WHITE ONIONS, 3 lbs for 10c

Home Grown CARROTS, 2 bchs 5c

CRC Pinto BEANS, 5 lbs 35c

Carnation MILK, 3 tall or 6 small 19c

R & W CORN FLAKES, Two 13 oz pkgs 15c

R & W CATSUP, 14 oz bottle 15c

Pure Maid PEAS, can 5c

Brimful Pork & Beans, can 5c

Goblin HOMINY, can 5c

Red & White Country Gentleman CORN, two 11 oz cans 25c

R & W SOAP, 6 Giant Bars 23c

W. J. Cumbie

Remember to call for Green Stamps