

THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

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NUMBER 10

ARIEL CLUB OBSERVES FIRST ANNUAL GUEST DAY

Twelve guests from Robert Lee and Bronte were included when the Ariel Study Club entertained with a tea at the Fred McDonald, Jr., new home Wednesday afternoon, observing the first guest day of the club year. Recently completed year books were laid at the plates of club members.

Mrs. A. F. Lander introduced the newly installed president, Mrs. G. C. Allen, who gave a resume of the work done by the club during the past year, chief among the accomplishments pointed out by Mrs. Allen are the fostering of a sub-junior study club of high school girls; a picture show, art and quilt show and a bridge party sponsored by the club; work done among needy children at Christmas time; the presentation to the public school of a bronze plaque bearing the names of outstanding pupils, and finally, the acceptance into the State Federation of Women's Clubs. She presented to the club a brief survey of her hopes for the present year and urged the members to become "more club minded."

Mrs. Marvin Simpson was in charge of an hour of games that followed the luncheon.

Guests were Mesdames Paul Good, Chism Brown, Freeman Clark, J. S. Craddock, Fred DeLashaw, Lee Ramsour and Miss Minnie Weathers, all of Robert Lee, and from Bronte, Mesdames J. B. Mackey, A. N. Rawlins, Lucy Warner, Fred McDonald, Sr., and Ed Cumbie.

Members present were Mesdame Fred McDonald, Jr., S. E. Adams, G. C. Allen, E. R. Hoggard, A. F. Lanora, W. C. McDonald, Marvin Simpson, H. E. Smith, G. L. Taylor, T. M. Wylie.

Methodist W. M. S.

Mrs. E. R. Hoggard taught the second chapter in the mission study, Rural America, when the Methodist W. M. S. met at the church Monday afternoon. A special feature of the hour was a report made by Mrs. Hoggard and Mrs. J. S. Craddock on the missionary training school they attended at Kerrville last week.

Preaching Dates

The Lord willing, I will preach next Sunday 2:45 p. m. at Edith Tabernacle after Sunday School and at Sanco at 7:45 p. m. Bring your bible and your friends and come. Tune in on KRLD for The Radio Revival 6 a. m. and 1 p. m. week days.

W. E. Hawkins Jr.

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

Enthusiasm Gaining Ground

It seems that farmers and ranchers think Coke County has a good chance to build a new court house. Someone remarked, "They are really going to build a court house, ain't they." One fellow says, "The State has been kind to Coke County in relieving us of many thousand dollars of road bond indebtedness, and really the county is in better shape to build now than most people think, and the increased tax burden will not be as great as it will eventually be should we go to sleep and permit the opportunity now existing to get away from us."

Read what one writer wrote, "The present structure is unsafe, and will require repairs from year to year, also it is inadequate to house the various departments of county government; but the main argument in favor of building a new Court house at this time is: Eventually the U. S. Government will put a stop to the out pour of federal funds, and eventually Coke county will have to build a Court house, therefore it would in the opinion of this writer be far better to build the structure now as we would only have to vote a bond of \$50,000.00 whereas, should we wait until Government aid is no longer available then we would within a few years be forced to vote bonds sufficient to pay the entire costs which would probably be in the neighborhood of \$90,000.00; As eventually coke county will have to build a court house, so this writer thinks that a saving of around \$40,000.00 could be had by building now: It would be necessary for additional taxes to be levied should we build, but the tax burden would be much less if we take advantage of the federal funds, than should we wait until we would be forced to pay the entire bill. VOTERS, THINK IT OVER!

MCGUTCHEM INFANT DIES

Jimmie Dwaine, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McCutchen who are living on the P. G. Dabney ranch near Blackwell died about five hours after birth Aug. 31. The little body was laid to rest in the Robert Lee cemetery Thursday afternoon with a grave side service conducted by Rev. George Tubb of Silver.

Mr. and Mrs. McCutchen were both reared near Robert Lee. The baby was their third child.

SCHOOL OPENS

Monday, the Robert Lee school opened with an enrollment of 255 and more are expected to enter. Of these, 103 were enrolled in high school classes. The senior class, marked throughout its entire school course as an uncommonly small one, has an initial enrollment of 18. Unusually heavy classes are the eight grade algebra and English classes, and 43 youngsters passed from last year's second grade are over crowding the third grade room. Supt. Taylor stated that there is a probability the board will employ two more teachers, one for high and one in third grade.

General school organization is well started Mr. Taylor said, and class and club organizations will be made next week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Austin visited Mrs. Austin's mother, Mrs. G. W. Conger, in Sterling City, Monday. Mrs. Conger and a girlhood friend, Mrs. Lura Counts of Santa Barbara, Calif., returned with the Austins.

Parents of a daughter born in a San Angelo hospital Monday. Mother and baby are reported to be doing well and are expected to be home today.

REVIVAL ENDS

A two weeks revival meeting at the Baptist church closed Sunday night with a baptismal service in which the ordinance of baptism was administered to four; Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Yarbrough and their son, Maurice, and Miss Daisy McCutchen. Taken into membership by letter were Ray V. Stark, Mrs. Vertna Gartman and Mrs. Margaret Brown.

The night services were attended by citizens from all over the county and their presence was evidence that people are hungering for real old-time, heartfelt gospel preaching and not pulpit entertainment. Rev. H. B. Ramsour, who did the preaching, left for his home in Brownwood, Tuesday morning.

When The Farm Prospers

"When the farmers of a rural community prosper so do the business men," says the Dairy-men's League News. "When a farmer is not prosperous, goods lie on the shelves and the village merchant finds business is very dull."

That's one of the reasons why progressive business men favor the agricultural cooperative marketing movement. Moving farm crops on a business basis means more prosperous farmers--and that means more prosperous local and national business and industry.

Mrs. W. M. Simpson, Mrs. Lamont Scott and Mrs. Houston Smith attended the annual guest tea of the Woman's Progressive Club at the L. T. Youngblood home in Bronte, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Snead, Jr. and family, visited the Joe Long Snead family in Midland, Sunday.

P.-T. A. CALL MEETING

Mrs. Houston Smith, president of the local P.-T. A. is calling a meeting of the executive committee of the association to be held at the Coke Motor company office on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The first regular meeting of the association will be on the night of the third Tuesday in this month.

Friends of Miss Seba Wolfe will be happy to learn that she was given a B. A. degree from Daniel Baker College, Brownwood, this summer. Miss Wolfe is a former Coke County teacher and is well known here. She is to teach near Lampasas this school year.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Smith and children and Miss Lena Halbert a teacher in the school at Agua Dulce, visited Mr. and Mrs. Carrol Hale last week. Della Ruth Hale returned with them from Baytown where she visited for several weeks with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Orb Craddock and daughters, of San Antonio, were guests last week in the home of his brother, J. S. Craddock.

Miss Helen Gramling spent last weekend with relatives here, returning to her work in San Angelo after church service, Sunday night.

Mrs. Mary cryer has been quite ill at her home here but is thought to be improving. Members of the family stated she seems to be "more at herself."

Your Community Druggist

Read in this week's Observer the City Drug Store ad. And remember to buy some of their specials during National Advertisers' Brands week.

Ratliff's Hamburgers are no jumbled-up affair,

COLLEGIANS READY FOR ANOTHER TERM

College-going young folk of Robert Lee show a preference again this year for Texas Tech, since five of fourteen who will attend college this term will go to Lubbock. J. S. Craddock, Jr. majoring in business administration, and Junior Peay, majoring in agriculture, will receive degree next spring. Mary Lou McCutchen will do junior work, Billie Craddock will be a sophomore with a strong leading for animal husbandry and Buford Peay of last year's senior high school class will be a freshman.

Colleges nearer home claim second place with Jane Taylor returning to finish work in the San Angelo Junior College and Lawrence Higgins entering first year work. Also favoring San Angelo schools are Howard Millican and Beatrice Wojtek who are attending business college there.

From last year's high school class, Ed Hickman will win glory for the Baylor University football team; Bryce Stewart, first honor student of the class, will T. S. C. W. at Denton; James Smith will take training in North Texas State Teacher's College at Canyon; Catherine Scoggins is taking business training in Houston and Tommy Jo Kerley expects to attend Draughtons Business College in Abilene.

Freddie Lee Roe is doing junior work in Texas University and John Roger Simpson will return to complete his degree next spring, specializing in business administration.

Several others are contemplating college work at some time during the year but are as yet undecided.

Baptist W. M. U.

Members of the W. M. U. met at the church Monday afternoon for the regular business meeting.

The society voted to have the newly elected officers take office with the beginning of the associational year. Mrs. Fred DeLashaw, outgoing president, gave a brief talk to the society and expressed appreciation for the co-operation given her during her presidency. Mrs. Lee Ramsour, president-elect, suggested dividing the group into circles and presented plans for the year's work.

Other officers-elect are: Mrs. W. M. Simpson, vice-president; Mrs. Paul Good secretary-treasurer, re-elected; Mrs. J. C. Snead choirister; Mrs. Fred DeLashaw pianist.

Mrs. Boyd Yarbrough and Mrs. Calvin Sparks became new members of the society.

Be not deceived about Ratliff's Hamburgers. Ratliff makes the best in 4 counties around. Ask the other fellow.

Weekly News Review
Modern 'Holy War' Threatens
Over Domination of Palestine
 By Joseph W. LaBine

Races

Tiny Palestine is far smaller than the average American state, yet its city of Jerusalem is a religious shrine for Christians, Jews, Arabs. From a Biblical start, Christianity spread over the earth, largely deserting its birthplace. Hebrews also left, driven by the hated Arabs who later fell under Turkey's yoke. Not until the World war was this yoke thrown off with Great Britain's aid.

If Arabs expected Great Britain to hand them Palestine on a silver platter, Lord Balfour outfoxed them. In November, 1917, the foresighted foreign secretary saw Russia persecuting the Jews, possibly foresaw a coming European revolution against them. So Palestine was favored as a national home for the wandering Jew and in 1923 Great Britain was granted a mandate over the land.

Had Lord Balfour's foresight included Jew-hating Adolf Hitler, he might have been less anxious to guide Palestine's destiny. Since 1923, Holy Land Jews have jumped from 75,000 to 375,000, Arabic population meanwhile standing at 325,000. Led by a Zionist world organization, zealous Hebrews have fostered such projects as Tel Aviv, all Jewish city just outside Arabic Jaffa.

In 1929, Arab resentment boiled over into riot, again in 1936. This time worried Britain investigated, finally decided to place Jews on one side of the River Jordan, Arabs on the other. Since Arabs got the biggest share and Jews the most fertile land, neither was happy. Upshot was a new series of riots, starting early last July and continuing unbroken ever since. Last week, as harried British troops swept up after Jaffa's latest bombing, the world wondered how peace could ever come back to the Holy Land.

Jews recall that when Moses led their ancestors into the "promised land," some stayed on one side of the Jordan, some on the other. Thus they want more land, yet insist—publicly, at least—that Arabs can remain. Arabs recall the Holy Land has been their home 1,300 years, stoically threaten to fight unto death protecting their heritage.

Politics

What they lack at Washington, D. C., Republicans made up during a week-end of blistering heat and fried chicken at Washington, Ind. Their host was Homer E. Capehart, vice president of Buffalo's Rudolph Wurlitzer company, whose farm was covered with tents until it looked like a circus. Attending were Republicans from 11 states.

Day before, G. O. P. "strategists" met in Indianapolis behind closed doors, emerged with no comment except that they expected 70 more seats in congress after next November's election. Then, headed by Chairman John D. M. Hamilton and New York's Rep. James W. Wadsworth, they headed south to Mr. Capehart's circus tents.

To entertain 25,000 ardent Republicans, Ringmaster Capehart spent \$25,000, fried 4,500 chickens, baked 40,000 loaves and roasted three truckloads of corn. Said he: "I am sick and tired . . . of hearing businessmen and men of all other groups complain and talk against the New Deal and then do absolutely nothing about it."

Said Mr. Hamilton, who seemed content with talking about it: "Instead of hurling meaningless epithets at those who disagree with



RINGMASTER CAPEHART
 "I am sick and tired . . ."

him, let Mr. Roosevelt explain to us why we have almost 13,000,000 unemployed, a number no less than in the very depths of the world-wide depression of 1929-32."

At dusk the second day, speech-weary Republicans headed for home. But Franklin Roosevelt could not fail to heed the Capehart show. Next week, Indiana enthusiasm showed signs of invading 47 other states.

Business

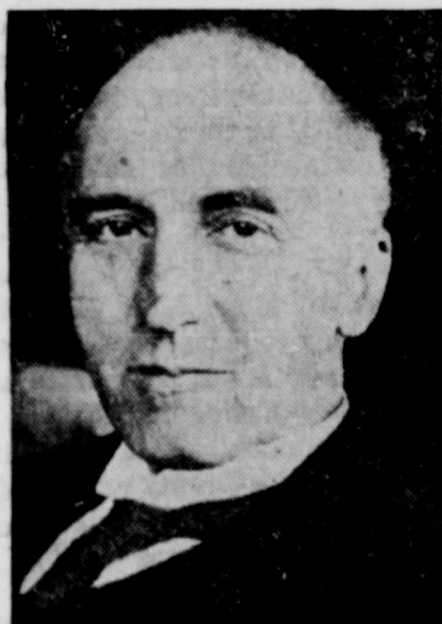
His crop control program bogged down under bountiful harvests, Secretary of Agriculture Henry A. Wallace discovered early last month that this year's wheat would more than fill America's granaries. Only remedy was export, and wheat-consuming nations are this year being offered more grain than they want by a dozen wheat-producing nations. To compete on the low-priced export market, to meanwhile give U. S. farmers a fair price, Secretary Wallace realized that subsidy would be necessary.

From Washington went invitations to grain dealers for purchase of wheat that the Federal Surplus Commodities corporation will sell abroad. Subsidy payments to producers, expected to be 15 or 20 cents per bushel, will come from \$25,000,000 now available from customs receipts. To avoid throat-cutting, Secretary Wallace sought an export agreement with Canada, which also has large surpluses. Meanwhile came word of heavy exports from Poland and Argentina, giving promise of a badly glutted world market.

Foreign

As leader of Czechoslovakia's autonomy-seeking Sudetens, Konrad Henlein is admittedly nothing more than Adolf Hitler's mouthpiece. So anxious observers looked behind the mouthpiece last week when Konrad Henlein told Sudetens to "fight back" against "attacks" by the Czech government. Thus arose the latest crisis in a series of crises that has kept Europe jittery all summer.

At little Lanark, Scotland, Britain's Chancellor of the Exchequer Sir John Simon made the bold assertion that Adolf Hitler must not start a war over Czechoslovakia, else he might find Britain on his neck. Coming from a member of Neville Chamberlain's dictator-wool cabinet, that pronouncement



SIR JOHN SIMON
 Franklin Roosevelt made him bold.

sounded strange. But soon Sir John's boldness was explained. Said he:

"You will have read the striking speech made the other day by Mr. Cordell Hull, American secretary of state, when he laid stress on . . . the necessity for . . . friendly cooperation. What he said, and what President Roosevelt said a few days later in Canada, must waken a responsive echo in many British hearts."

Since Franklin Roosevelt had promised to help Canada in the event of invasion, Great Britain was clearly relying on a far-fetched hope of U. S. support. Two days later, it was plain the bluff had worked. Backing Britain came France, Russia, Rumania and Jugo-Slavia, each warning Germany to keep its hands off Czechoslovakia.

War

Important goal of Generalissimo Francisco Franco is the Almaden mercury mines of southwestern Spain, where an offensive began August 1. Last week revived Loyalist troops closed in on Rebel Gen. Gonzalo Queipo de Llano's advance positions at Cabeza del Buey, regaining practically all land lost since the Insurgent drive began. But Loyalists received bad news, too. In the Strait of Gibraltar, a 1,850-ton destroyer was waylaid by four Insurgent warships. Twenty were killed, 14 wounded, and the ship limped to port in hopeless condition.

Bruckart's Washington Digest

President's Supporters Catch
Brunt of Opposition Criticism

Roosevelt Personally Under Direct Fire of Enemies Only
Twice; Interference in State Primaries Now Subject
of Bitter Controversy; Prestige Will Be Hurt.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART

WNU Service, National Press Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—It has been a matter of frequent reference among observers how President Roosevelt's supporters or subordinates, or spokesmen for him, have caught the brunt of opposition criticism. Mr. Roosevelt personally has been under the direct fire of his enemies on only two occasions. He played his political cards so that, when some plan blew up, it was some subordinate or supporter whose neck was found out too far. The President, of course, found himself as the target when he proposed packing the Supreme court with six additional justices of his own choosing and when he sought reorganization of the government, but, generally speaking, the Roosevelt prestige has avoided damage, until now.

Which brings us to the bitter controversy over presidential interference in state primaries, and the second stage—Mr. Roosevelt's declaration that it was a violation of public morality for Republicans to enter a Democratic primary. This controversy is the most heated and has the broadest implications of any of the three in which the storm centered about Mr. Roosevelt's own head. It is likely to be the most far-reaching in its result. The Roosevelt prestige is bound to be damaged whether he wins or loses when the score finally is totaled, and, as far as can be seen now, he will not be able to avoid it.

I remember having written, when the President made his cross-country trip in the dual capacity of President and head of the Democratic party, that it appeared difficult to dissociate the two capacities. I predicted at that time, two months ago, that there were germs of trouble in such an attempt. It was not long before the germs were growing. Mr. Roosevelt's pat on the back for Senator Bulkeley of Ohio, and his bold command to the Democratic voters of Kentucky to send Sen. "Dear Alben" Barkley back to the senate brought a shower of ripe verbal eggs onto the head of either the President or the head of the Democratic party. I did not know which personality was naming the favorite Democratic candidate in the primaries then, nor do I yet know. From all of the information from those states since, I gather that the voters in the primaries did not know whether they were voting to support the President of the United States or the head of the Democratic party.

Pat on Back for McAdoo,

Face Slap for O'Connor

Then, on to the Middle West and the Far West, the pat on the back for Senator McAdoo, who has opposition for the Democratic senatorial nomination in California, and, next, in Georgia where Mr. Roosevelt uttered the now famous "God, bless you, Walter—but you're no liberal" to Senator George. He was followed by a direct endorsement of Lawrence Camp for the senatorial nomination against Mr. George. Later, Mr. Roosevelt gave a vicious political slap in the face to Rep. John O'Connor, in New York, and attacked Senator Tydings in Maryland by saying that Representative Dave Lewis ought to have the Democratic nomination.

In addition to these direct interferences in state primaries, Mr. Roosevelt's subordinates—men like Relief Administrator Hopkins and Secretary Ickes—horned into primaries in Iowa, Oregon, Idaho and elsewhere. They were well licked in Iowa and Idaho, and it was the result in the latter state that has brought up the second stage of the controversy.

Idaho's Senator Pope used to say that if any constituent wanted to know his position on a given question, it was necessary only to inquire whether the President was for or against it. Apparently, the voters in Idaho did not like that; they preferred a senator to vote their views rather than one who consistently voted the President's view. Anyway, they nominated Representative Clark, in their Democratic primary. He had something in excess of 3,500 more votes than Mr. Pope.

The licking administered to Senator Pope did not taste well to the President or the coterie of New Deal

advisors. Senator Pope obviously did not like it either, and he did the childish thing of emitting a loud and noxious squawk that the nomination was taken from him by Republicans. He said they went into the Democratic primary and gave Representative Clark their votes in sufficient number to override the will of a majority of the Democrats in the state. Senator Pope went to Hyde Park, N. Y., to weep out his story on the shoulders of Mr. Roosevelt, but it has not been made clear whether it was the shoulders of the President of the United States or of the head of the Democratic party. Anyway, there was weeping at Hyde Park.

Takes Important Second
Step in Controversy

And after that meeting and when the tears were wiped away so there would be no shuffling, Mr. Roosevelt took the important second step in the controversy. He denounced the Republicans as having "violated public morals" by voting for Mr. Clark in a Democratic primary, although if the ballots were secret as the law requires, I have been unable to figure out how either Mr. Roosevelt or Mr. Pope know that it was the Republicans and not the Democrats who brought about Mr. Pope's defeat. Anyway, Mr. Roosevelt—either as President of the United States or as head of the Democratic party—condemned such terrible things as Republican votes in a Democratic primary. Such a course of action, the President or the head of the Democratic party said, constituted an attempt to destroy the direct primary system. It apparently did not matter to the President or the head of the Democratic party that Mr. Clark had campaigned as a Democrat while Senator Pope was sounding off as a 100 per cent New Dealer.

I have been wondering, since the Hyde Park condemnation of the Republicans, how Mr. Roosevelt's position in the two phases of his course can be reconciled. It never has seemed to me to be so terrible for the President or the head of the Democratic party (or the head of the Republican party if the President be a Republican) to state his views about candidates. Probably, the presidential office ought not to be used that way, but I can not get so excited about it as some writers and some newspapers and some politicians have done. I am inclined to regard such action as the purest of politics and politics is a game and the voters have to recognize that it is a game.

But, on the other hand, there is an old, old quotation: Consistency, thou art a jewel. In remembering and applying that thought, it appears to me that Mr. Roosevelt has gone off the deep end of the pool without an inflated rubber tube for an arm rest. Indeed, isn't it a rather silly thing, an utterly stupid piece of business, to claim the right to interfere on his own part and tell the common, ordinary garden variety voter that he can not take a position because he once played on the other team?

Is Roosevelt's Forgettery

Working Well These Days?

Further, I am wondering whether Mr. Roosevelt's forgettery works so well that he fails to recall his appeal in 1932 and again, in 1936 for Republicans to follow him, elect him, as the savior of the country. It seems to me if it is sauce for the goose, the old gander can eat the same food.

Further, there is a bit of logic about the whole thing that ought to be examined. Take the state of Georgia, for example, where the Democratic nomination means election. A Republican in Georgia would be sunk without a trace, as far as selection of someone to represent him in congress is concerned, if he wanted to have his real choice recorded. His only course, if he preferred one Democratic candidate to another, would be to enter the Democratic primary and vote for one of those candidates. Assume that the Republican voter lives in Idaho. If that voter felt that neither of the candidates for the Republican nomination for the senate measured up to his ideas, why should he not be allowed to vote in the Democratic primary in order to express his preference?

© Western Newspaper Union.

Our Presidents

William Howard Taft was buried in Arlington National cemetery. James A. Garfield wore the largest hat, in head size, size 7 3/4. William Henry Harrison, who was 68 when elected, and 69 when inaugurated, was the oldest President at the time of his election. Abraham Lincoln was the tallest President, being 6 feet 4 inches tall. James Madison was the shortest President, being only 5 feet 4 inches in height. George Washington was an honorary citizen of France.

A Stitched Sampler
In Floss That's Gay



Pattern 6128.

Want some color interest for your room? Then embroider this cheery sampler. It is in easy cross stitch with the flowers in other simple stitches. Pattern 6128 contains a transfer pattern of a panel 11 3/4 by 15 inches; color chart and key; materials needed; illustrations of materials.

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

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.

Thorns From Thorns
 He that plants thorns must never expect to gather roses.—Pilpay.

HANDY Home Uses
MOROLINE
 SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

Common Sweets
 And sweets grown common lose their dear delight.—Shakespeare.

Black Leaf 40
 KILLS LICE
 Cap-Brush Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FASTER
 JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS . . . OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

WNU—L 36—38



ma!
 I got my name in the paper!

Only Newspapers bring the news of vital interest to you
 Headlines may scream of death and disaster without causing you to raise an eyebrow. But if your son gets his name in the paper—that's real news!
 It isn't by accident that this paper prints so many stories which vitally interest you and your neighbors. News of remote places is stated briefly and interpreted. Local news is covered fully, because all good editors know that the news which interests the readers most is news about themselves.

Now is a good time to learn more about this newspaper which is made especially for you. Just for fun ask yourself this question: How could we get along without newspapers?

KNOW YOUR NEWSPAPER

BANNER SERIAL FICTION

She Painted Her Face

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

© Dorndorf Yates

WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Richard Exon, a poor young English man, 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 20 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 linguist and who as a youth served as a page at Gering's wedding, and had visited Brief. Herrick agrees to aid Exon. They establish headquarters at Brenda Revoke's farm at Haven, 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 flinging 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 carefully 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 Haven, where he tells her the story of her father and promises to go the limit to help her right her father's wrongs. Elizabeth wins faith in her benefactor. Percy Virgil brings the police to Haven, announcing that two strangers are being sought for the kidnaping of Elizabeth. Herrick discomfits Virgil, tells of the morning's adventure, names a man called Max and hands the police a sealed envelope with the name of the leader in the abduction. Percy Virgil, Exon and Herrick suspect Percy of having sold the family jewels through Inskip. All realize the only solution is to find the Secret of Brief, which the impostor Ferdinand does not know. They decide to take possession of the Tower.

CHAPTER —IV—Continued

Holding my torch in my teeth, I inspected the four beddings carefully, one by one. There was nothing to choose between them: all were apparently sound. I put my torch away, and tested the bars themselves. The first was not rock-steady; the second, however, might have been a part of the tower.

Clinging to the cage like some ape, I fought to loosen the first, and when I stopped to take breath, I could move it an eighth of an inch.

But for the cage, I could never have done what I did. As it was, I could work with freedom, and, when I was tired, I could rest; and this without the dragging, deadly oppression of what I will call self-support. Never at any time was I holding my own weight up.

Without the mallet, the chisel was of no use, and I could not have used them together, because I had to hold on; but by working the bar to and fro, I gradually crushed the cement which was lying within the sockets between the bar and the stone.

After nearly half an hour this bedding was gone, and I could move the bar sideways a full two inches each way; but wrench it out, I could not, and after a little I knew that its ends had been purposely bent—to defeat the very object I had in view. I could loosen, but I could not displace it, unless I had the strength to pull a stone from the tower.

Now the bars had been set in the wall four inches apart. By holding my bar to one side, I now had a space of six inches between that bar and the next. But that was not wide enough. . . . After a moment or two, I began to try to loosen the second bar.

As well try to shake a statue—or so it seemed. As I have said, the thing was a part of the tower. But after ten frantic minutes I felt it stir.

I stopped for a moment to rip off my tie and collar and let them drop. Then I fell upon that bar, like a man possessed.

Twenty-five minutes went by before I had the sockets clear of cement.

If I moved the two bars I had loosened as far apart as I could, I now had a space of eight inches through which to pass; but, short of displacing a bar, I could have no more, for the iron of which they were wrought was not to be bent.

I have sometimes heard said that where a man's head will enter, there his body can pass. On that exacting night I proved that saying untrue. I could put my head into the cage, but, do what I would, I could not pass my body between the bars.

Three feet below me, I saw Elizabeth's upturned face. She was standing on Herrick's shoulders, leaning against the wall.

"What is it?" I whispered. "What is it?"

"Leave it, Richard. You must. No man could do any more, but it can't be done."

It was the phrase she used that opened my eyes.

"No man could do any more." Perhaps. But a woman could.

"Listen," I said, "you've come in the nick of time. Can you see these bars? The two middle ones are played; but I can't move them farther apart, and I'm too big to get through. But you can pass easily—and the window is open beyond."

Very well. In a minute I'm going to lean down and pick you up, but not by your hands—by your belt. Put your hands above your head, as

by five doorways, not one of which was hidden in any way; and since its form was that of the ordinary winding stair, it was hard to see how any other doorway could really be there, and harder still to divine where such another doorway could possibly lead—for on one hand you had the chambers and, on the other, the wall of the tower itself.

The door from the courtyard gave to a miniature hall which just accepted the oak when Elizabeth swung it back. This hall was but four feet square and might, in days gone by, have been held by one man against fifty who strove to pass. As you entered the hall, the stairway rose on your right, and, before you, another doorway led to the first of the chambers within the tower. These were three in number, and all would have had the same shape, but for the demands

Herrick opened his mouth. "We have now eight hours in which to discover a secret we know is here. Myself, I think we should do it: in fact, if we don't, I shall think the less of myself. When all's said and done, it's a question of using one's brain. And that's where I think we've gone wrong. When our eyes and our hands had failed us, we ought to have let them be: to go on using them was only distracting our brains. . . . Well, I'm going to give mine a show now—before it's too late."

With that, he walked into the bathroom, to lave his head and his hands, and I sank down on the bed and did my best to marshal my weary wits.

"He's right," said Elizabeth, slowly. "One always begins the wrong way. Once we'd been over the ground, we ought to have sat down quietly and let our minds play upon the puzzle. You know. Like doing a crossword."

"That's all very well," said I, accepting some tea from Brenda, who showed no sign of fatigue. "But who could do a crossword without any clues?"

"We've got two clues. We know that a doorway exists: and we know that, to reach that doorway, we've got to go up the stairs. If—"

"My God," said I, starting up. There was a moment's silence.

Then—

"Go on," said Elizabeth, quietly. "What do you know?"

"Your father said that there was in the tower a doorway which no one would ever find. And then he used the words 'you must go up, counting your steps.' But he never said that the doorway was on the staircase. He said it was in the tower."

"You mean—"

"I mean that we have been looking for a doorway which we can reach from the stair: but we ought to have been looking for something upon the stair which, when we have found it, will disclose where the doorway is."

"That's right," said Herrick's voice. "And the stairway bears him out. There is no doorway there—I think we can swear to that. But there is a spring or something which, when we can touch it off, will open some hidden door in another part of the tower."

The case was now greatly altered. We knew that the path we were on was the right one and very soon would bring us up to our goal.

And so it did.

Not more than an hour had gone by when I found on the thirty-sixth step a nick which might have belonged to the lid of a pencil box. It was cut in the tread of the step, close to the edge and close to the outer wall. It was choked with a cake of dirt which I had to cut out with my knife, and an obstinate film of dirt was encrusting that side of the tread; but when I had used a wet cloth to rub the stone clean, there were the parallel cracks which I had expected to see. In a word, I had found a panel—a tiny, sliding panel which, if I could draw it towards me, would discover a slot in the tread, three inches by two.

(Here, perhaps, I should say that I have now no doubt that the film of dirt on the tread was more than the natural deposit which time will lay, and that, after replacing the panel, the late Count of Brief had washed the stone with some liquid which, when it was dry, would form an invisible skin.)

Half an hour went by before the little panel allowed me to have my way. Then at last, with a crack, it yielded, and two minutes later I drew it out of the tread.

Its withdrawal disclosed no slot, but a miniature well, rather more than an inch across; and sunk in this well was a bolt of very old iron.

At once we saw that the bolt was thus holding in place the rise of the step upon which we were now at work, and that if we could pull the bolt up, the rise would be free to be moved.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Lincoln Memorial

The statue of Abraham Lincoln in the Lincoln memorial at Washington by Daniel Chester French, is a seated figure upon an oblong pedestal about ten feet high, 16 feet wide and 17 feet from front to back. The statue itself is 19 feet high, from the top of the plinth to the top of the head.



We Had Been Within the Tower for Thirty-Nine Hours.

though you were going to dive; and when you come up to the bars, just wriggle your way between them and get a knee on the sill."

Without a word, she put up her hands as I said, and I disposed myself as well as I could.

Holding fast with my left to a cross-bar, I reached my right hand down till I touched the small of her back. Then I took her by the belt of her breeches and lifted her up.

She could not have played her part better, if we had rehearsed the maneuver a score of times. As she came to the bars, she turned sideways, her back to me; and before I knew where I was, she had taken her weight.

And then it was all over, and she was within the tower—standing, looking out of the window, with her delicate hands on the sill.

For a moment we regarded one another, she as unearthly fair as I was foul.

Then—

"What can't you do?" she said quietly.

I shall never forget that moment. The iron bars were between us, the bars which I could not pass. Like some beast, I was peering between them at a beauty which was not of my world. Corruption surveyed in corruption—and found it his heart's desire.

"When you talk like that," I said hoarsely, "you make me feel rich."

Elizabeth smiled.

"That was the idea," she said gently. "Be careful how you get down."

CHAPTER V

I shall not set down in detail the search we made for the "doorway" which no one would ever find," for, for one thing, we went about it as anyone else would have done, and, for another, almost the whole of our labor was thrown away. But that, I suppose, was inevitable.

There was the winding stairway, scaling the wall of the tower, and within its coils were the chambers which made the suite. From top to bottom its walls and its steps were of stone, and the flight rose without interruption, except for four landings so slight as scarce to deserve that name. It was very simply built and served or was served

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

This world's been revolving for thousands of years And to think of it sometimes just bores me to tears!



WNU Service.

Snow Crystals to Embroider on Linen

By **RUTH WYETH SPEARS**

A LETTER comes telling the story of mats a clever girl designed for her dressing table. The problem was to make them to fit spaces of unusual size. Her room color scheme was blue and white and a design of white embroidered snow crystals on cool blue linen was what she wanted. Here is the way she achieved charming result.

The linen was cut the desired size and narrow hems creased with a warm iron. The hems were



then backstitched in white from the right side with three strands of six-strand mercerized embroidery cotton. She wanted the arrangement of the snow crystals to be helter-skelter—just as they would fall; so she took a handful of coins and tossed them onto the linen. She drew around each coin where it fell.

Still using three strands of the white cotton she took four stitches across the marked circle and then brought the needle out in the center, as shown here in step 2, ready to take a tiny stitch to bind the long stitches together. The crystals were embroidered over the long stitches, the larger ones being more elaborate than the smaller as illustrated here. The stitch used is shown in step 3. Ninety other embroidery stitches are pictured in my Sewing Book No. 2. Also dozens of things you can make in your spare time to use or to sell. Order your copy today and be among the thousands of women who are finding this book useful. Enclose 25 cents and ask for Book 2. Address: Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you scold those dearest to you? If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. For over 60 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders. Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

And All Is Well
Today is the tomorrow you worried about yesterday.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste
Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery. Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination. There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. 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. A. W. PUETT, Owner

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TAKE YOUR PICK

Those who would overthrow or extensively charge the capitalist system, use as their justification the common welfare--the well-being of the average man and woman.

In the light of that fact, some figures issued by the National Industrial Conference Board concerning Russia, where practically all business is owned by the government, and where private capitalism is completely unknown, are of exceptional interest.

Based in terms of United States currency, the annual income of the average Soviet worker in 1937 was \$582. In that year, 1937, if he lived in typical city of Moscow, he would have had to pay \$4.37 for a pound of coffee. A pound of tea cost \$10.21. A pound of bacon cost \$1.45. A pound of first quality butter cost \$1.81. A pair of good leather shoes cost \$34.85. A woolen sweater cost \$41.80. A cheap cotton shirt cost \$7.74. One yard of heavy woolen cloth cost \$29.26. A single linen towel cost \$1.88.

How did the worker buy these excessively priced commodities out of his pitifully small income? The answer is simple--he didn't. Things that are regarded as the commonest necessities of life by any workman in this country, are untouchable luxuries to the Russian worker. The soviet standard of living is unbelievably low. As responsible journalists have written, housing conditions

TIPS TO THE TEENS

IN THE privacy of your home, you can be very personal in your comments.

But it won't be long now before you can push out from home. Maybe you will go to a new school; maybe you will take a job; maybe you will get married, in which case your manners will be particularly important, because a wife can almost make or break a man's career, so you've simply got to realize that there are many times and places when it is poor stuff to be personal.

It isn't smooth to make personal remarks about what other people wear. You've been brought up to select your clothes carefully, put them on right, and then forget them.

Some people have a terrible habit of running their eyes up and down what you are wearing, as if they were taking in every button. That's a bad habit and easy to fall into.

Don't assume that everybody has an intense interest in your affairs. What happened to you Tuesday afternoon doesn't interest anybody else unless it has some purely impersonal appeal, such as being very funny.

A dinner table or a party is not the time to make extremely personal inquiries--to ask after a very sick person, for instance.

—From the September Pictorial Review.

save for one or two government projects which can accommodate but a handful of the nation's vast population, are extremely bad. Ordinary clothing is cheap and inadequate, and is made of substitutes for wool, linen and leather. Good food is unobtainable. The "luxuries" can be possessed only by government officials, military officers and other members of the Soviet "aristocracy."

There's the difference between the average standard of living under capitalism and under communism or socialism. Take your pick.

BEAUTY CLINIC FOR GIRLS RECOMMENDED

LATE summer and early fall are a flood season for young office workers, for thousands of girls are turning to business instead of going back to schools. How can we help those girls get jobs?

Dorothy Cocks, beauty editor of Pictorial Review, says in the September issue of that magazine, "One thing you can do is to establish a beauty clinic in your town."

Such a clinic would prove of real value to job seekers. One of the biggest employers of office



Dorothy Cocks

workers in the country said to Miss Cocks: "When there are more jobs than girls to fill them, we're not fussy about a girl's looks. But when the market's flooded--when there are hundreds of girls applying to fill every job we

advertise--then we are definitely influenced in our choice by a girl's looks. We pick the best-looking ones, because they are probably the healthiest and will be absent less often for sickness. We pick the best-groomed ones because nice grooming is usually a sign of an orderly mind, and of an ambitious and self-respecting girl."

A beauty clinic, according to Miss Cocks, is basically a series of informal lectures and demonstrations on how a young woman should care for her skin, hair, hands, and other details of personal grooming, in order to make the most of her appearance and personality in job hunting.

"You can plan it," says Miss Cocks, "to comprise from six to twelve meetings in quick order--within the space of a couple of weeks. In larger towns where there are numbers of unemployed girls at all times of year, you can plan it as a series of weekly clinics the year round."

First of all, you need a meeting place. Find a school or community house, a club or church social room. Perhaps your local theatre owner will lend you his auditorium mornings; point out that when your girls get jobs they will be box-office customers.

"Many toilet-goods manufacturers employ traveling representatives who visit stores all over the country. These women lecture to store employees, store customers, and women's clubs about beauty methods and the proper use of cosmetics," Miss Cocks points out. "Write to twenty or more well-known toilet-goods houses, asking whether the company employs traveling representatives, and whether such a speaker would come to your clinic."

Your Community Druggist

UNTIL we get sick or suffer pain, the value of the druggist in our community is never properly understood. Usually we think of him as "just another merchant." He isn't. He's different.

From all other merchants in town, the community druggist differs in this respect: He is a scientific man, trained in the power of drugs to heal and save. Because of his scientific knowledge, the state licenses him to collaborate with the physician in the practice of medicine. The physician writes the prescription. The druggist compounds it. The art of compounding drugs requires unusual skill. Without this skill, the effort of the ablest physician to heal might be defeated.

No store in town is so interesting as the drug store. More than 100 countries on earth contribute to its supply of drugs and chemicals. Mountain and jungle, ocean and plain, in all climes from eternal heat to eternal cold, unite to bring to this community store every important product known to world science for the promotion of health and the alleviation of pain.

For the simpleills of life, as well as for the more serious ones, the community drug store is mankind's port of first call. On its shelves are the world's most valuable remedies. Subject to our instant call, it is able to supply all the famous nationally-known products which contribute so materially to our health, our comfort and our happiness.

From September 1st to September 10th, all the nation pays tribute to this phase of the drug store's service to its community by observing Nationally Advertised Brands Week.

Visit our drug store during this special week and see for yourself that the community drug store can supply you, at low prices, advertised products made under the direction of scientifically trained men in line with the world's accepted scientific knowledge. Your druggist is a scientific man. He knows the quality and reliability which is compounded into every nationally advertised drug store product.

When a product is good enough to be nationally advertised, the maker, as well as the druggist, stands 100% behind the product. He assumes full responsibility for making it dependable. And he makes good on this responsibility.

CITY DRUG STORE

HINT FOR THE HOUSE

by Mary Talbot



Mary Talbot

"**L**OVE my bathroom! Sounds crazy, maybe, but I do. When I was little I sat in my brother's tub, I washed doll dresses in the washbowl. In my teens I primped in front of the mirror. In my thirties I spent delicious hours "preserving my beauty" with all kinds of promiscuous creams and lotions. And now, with three half-grown children of my own, my late afternoon tub seems to be the only place where I can be left alone!

That's why I'm always interested in a new idea for making the bathroom attractive. Paint, glass shelves, makeup mirrors -- I've tried them all, but here's something so simple, so inexpensive and so utterly necessary that I just have to tell other women about it. It is a new odorless household deodorant and it ends the least trace of bathroom smell once and for all.

The deodorant comes in the form of a white powder and you simply mix a little with some water and wipe surfaces gently. If you prefer, you can spray it in the air. Unlike strong disinfectants, it leaves no trace of odor of its own. Better still, it is harmless.



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

City Commission.

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This little pig will go to market when he's a big pig -- at a top price. For his boss will use the telephone to find out when the market is up. Don't sell blindly. Telephone for prices. If you haven't a telephone, order one today.

THE SAN ANGELO TELEPHONE COMPANY

Citation By Publication

THE STATE OF TEXAS,

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Coke County, Greeting:

YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to summon Naoma Terrell, Jerry B. Terrell, Ollie Mae White, G. N. White, Verbie H. Burns, W. E. Burns, Joe C. Henderson, Louella Henderson, Richard Grady Henderson, Willie Mae Henderson and B. R. Stephens who are non-residence of the State of Texas; and Larkin Henderson and J. R. Dennis, whose residences are unknown, by making publication of this Citation once each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest County where a newspaper is published, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Coke County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Robert Lee, on the second Monday in October A.D. 1938, the same being the 10th day of October, A.D. 1938, and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 2nd day of September A. D. 1938, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court as No. 1478, wherein Ben F. Henderson and Alexander M. Henderson, and James B. Henderson, are Plaintiffs, and Naoma Terrell, Jerry B. Terrell, Ollie Mae White, G. N. White, Verbie H. Burns, W. E. Burns, Joe C. Henderson, Louella Henderson, Richard Grady Henderson, Willie Mae Henderson and B. R. Stephens; Della Brandon, B. L. Brandon, Arthur T. Henderson, Daisy Henderson, G. B. Henderson, Oscar Lee Henderson, Doris Henderson, Bobbie Henderson, Larkin Henderson, and J. R. Dennis, are Defendants, and said petition alleging,

That Robert N. Henderson is dead; that he died intestate on or about November 6, 1908; that his wife, Sarah C. Henderson is dead; that she died on or about June 12th, 1928; that they left as their sole and only surviving children and heirs the following named persons, to-wit:

Naoma Henderson, who married Jerry B. Terrell; W. P. Henderson; Joe C. Henderson; Alexander M. Henderson; Della Henderson who married B. L. Brandon; Arthur T. Henderson; Oscar Henderson; James B. Henderson; Ollie Mae Henderson, who married G. N. White; Larkin Henderson; Ben F. Henderson and Verbie H. Henderson, who married W. E. Burns.

That W. P. Henderson is dead; that he died intestate during the month of April, A.D. 1927 and left surviving him his wife, Louella Henderson and their two children:

Richard Grady Henderson
Willie Mae Henderson
who are now above the age of twenty-one years.

That Oscar Henderson is dead; that he died intestate during the month of December, A.D. 1932 and left as his sole and only heirs his wife Daisy Henderson and four children, namely:

G. B. Henderson Doris Henderson
Oscar Lee Henderson Bobby Henderson
who are minors without any lawful guardian of their person or estate.

That on September 8, A.D. 1928, Ben F. Henderson was appointed Temporary Administrator of the Estate of Mrs. Sarah C. Henderson, Deceased. That said Administration has terminated; that on the 31st day of December, A.D. 1934, R. H. Reaves was appointed Administrator of the Estate of Robert N. Henderson and Sarah C. Henderson, Deceased. That said Administration proceedings are defective and in no force and effect.

At the time of the death of R. N. Henderson and Sarah C. Henderson they owned section 283, Block 1A, H & T C Ry. Company Surveys in Coke County, Texas.

Plaintiffs further allege that the surface rights on the above said land is now owned jointly by the following parties to this suit in the following portions:

Ben F. Henderson, an undivided 5-48ths interest; Ollie Mae White, an undivided 5-48ths interest; Verbie H. Burns, an undivided 5-48ths interest; Della Brandon, an undivided 4-48ths interest; G. B. Henderson, Oscar Lee Henderson, Doris Henderson and Bobbie Henderson an undivided 5-48ths interest; That Daisy Henderson is entitled to a 1-3rd life estate in said 5-48ths interest. Alexander M. Henderson, an undivided 4-48ths interest; Joe C. Henderson, an undivided 4-48ths interest; James B. Henderson, an undivided 4-48ths interest;

Richard Grady Henderson and Willie Mae Henderson, an undivided 4-48ths interest; that Louella Henderson is entitled to a 1-3rd life estate in said 4-48ths interest; Larkin Henderson an undivided 4-48ths interest; and R. B. Stephens, an undivided 4-48ths interest.

That the mineral rights in said section is now owned jointly by the following named parties to this suit in the following portions:

Ben F. Henderson, an undivided 66 2-2 acre interest; Ollie Mae White, an undivided 66 2-3 acre interest; Verbie H. Burns, an undivided 66 2-3 acre interest; Della Brandon, an undivided 53 1-3 acre interest; G. B. Henderson, Oscar Lee Henderson, Doris Henderson and Bobbie Henderson an undivided 66 2-3 acre interest; in which interest Mrs. Daisy Henderson is entitled to a 1-3rd life estate; Alexander M. Henderson, an undivided 53 1-3 acre interest; Joe C. Henderson, an undivided 53 1-3 acre interest; James B. Henderson, an undivided 53 1-3 acre interest; Louella Henderson, an undivided 53 1-3 acre interest; Larkin Henderson, an undivided 53 1-3 acre interest; and R. B. Stephens, an undivided 53 1-3 acre interest.

Plaintiffs further allege that the Defendant, J. R. Dennis is claiming an forty acre mineral interest in said land and that the consideration for the same was never paid and that for said reasons said J. R. Dennis has no right, title, or interest in said mineral rights; that said J. R. Dennis is claiming a forty acre oil and gas lease on said land but that said oil and gas lease has

long since expired and is null and void.

Plaintiffs further allege that Norma Ferrell, Joe C. Henderson, James B. Henderson, Alexander M. Henderson; Arthur T. Henderson; Della Brandon and Larkin Henderson are claiming a Vendor's Lien on said land to secure the payment of seven certain Vendor's Lien notes but that said notes have not been paid and the lien securing the same is of no force and effect.

Plaintiffs further allege that many of the owners of said land live in far distant points and that it is impracticable for said land to be handled in a conservative, efficient and satisfactory manner and that said land is being damaged, is depreciating in value and is not being cared for; that there is no one in authority to look after and care for said land and that unless said land is properly looked after and cared for the same will depreciate in value causing both the Plaintiff and the Defendant owners great irreparable damage. That it is impossible to equally partition and divide said land; that it is necessary that steps be taken to adequately manage said property for the purpose of renting and paying the taxes and necessary upkeep. Plaintiffs further allege that a receiver should be appointed with full power and authority for the purpose of handling said land and that R. H. Reaves resides in Coke County, Texas, and is an experienced land man with full knowledge of renting and handling; that he is a responsible person and capable of handling said property to the best interest of parties concerned.

Plaintiffs pray that the Defend-

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ants be cited as required by law that a Guardian-ad-litem and an Attorney-ad-litem be appointed to represent the above said minors; that the notes above described in their petition be canceled together with the liens securing the same; that the mineral rights and the oil and gas leases claimed by J. R. Dennis be canceled and removed as a cloud from the title; that the Court Adjudge and determine the legal heirs of Robert N. Henderson and Sarah C. Henderson, Deceased; that the respective interests in said land of all parties to this suit, both Plaintiffs and Defendants, be adjudged and defined and that immediately upon the filing of this suit a Receiver be appointed with ample power to protect, operate, manage, control, and sell said property and that commissioners

be appointed and that said land be partitioned between the parties as found by the Court to be entitled to the same; but that if it cannot be equally partitioned, then that the Receiver so appointed, sell said land and the proceeds thereof be partitioned according to the respective interest of Plaintiffs and Defendants as defined by this Court.

Herein Fail Not, and have you before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND and Seal of said Court, at office in Robert Lee, Texas this the 2nd day of September A.D. 1938:

(Seal) Willis Smith Clerk, District Court, Coke County.

Issued this 2nd day of September A. D. 1938. Willis Smith, Clerk.

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'The Nurse and the Thug'

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Here's a holdup story with a different twist—almost a tragic one, for, we learn from Augusta C. Gores of Glendale, L. I., "The gunman confessed to Judge Savarese that he was about to assault me." Had it not been for the curious coincidence related below, Augusta's adventure might have had a different ending.

Augusta, who is a nurse, was attending an invalid patient in Glendale, and on the night of April 4, 1936, at 11:20 p. m., she alighted from the Metropolitan avenue trolley a block and a half from the house at which she was employed.

The road at that point happens to be very lonely, inasmuch as Saint John's cemetery is but a block away. Augusta felt rather creepy for that reason as she was walking that distance from the trolley.

Suddenly, ahead of her, she saw a lengthened shadow, traveling in the same direction. SOMEONE WAS COMING ALONG BEHIND HER.

She looked back to make certain, and, sure enough, a man was hurrying along toward her. Augusta felt the man might be following her, so she figured she would cross to the opposite side of the road in order to see whether the man would actually follow her.

He did. Augusta looked back once more as she was crossing, and as she did, the man crossed also. He, too, was looking back to see whether the road behind him was clear. "I was not mistaken," Augusta says.

No Chance to Escape by Running.

Fear came over her. Fighting for control, she realized in mounting panic, that she must suppress her blind desire to outrun the man. No hope lay in that course, she must use her wits instead.

Behind her the footsteps grew louder. At last, unable any longer to restrain herself, Augusta turned. Not a foot away from her was the man. She attempted to turn back to the avenue, as there were several cars going through, but the fellow prevented her from doing so by telling



The drunken thug was getting rough, and Augusta began to tremble.

her to go on ahead of him and obey his orders as he had her covered with a gun and would use it on her if she screamed or made any attempt to call for help.

At the same time, Augusta says, the man pressed his body up against hers so that she might feel that he had a gun.

The man wore a leather jacket, and had his hand in the breast pocket, concealing the weapon. This was enough for Augusta. All thoughts of flight vanished. She knew she must somehow talk her way out of this situation. But she knew in the next instant that she didn't have a choice. The man was under the influence of liquor, and he was past the reasoning stage.

Augusta Invented a Husband.

As the man began getting rough, Augusta told him desperately that she expected her husband along any minute, and that her husband was a police officer. "You'll be in for an awful lot of trouble!" she warned the persistent annoyer, hopefully.

Augusta adds in parentheses: "I happen to be a widow." She thought by manufacturing this story the man might go away and let her alone, but, on the contrary, he seemed inflamed by this threat. He became rougher, boasting that he could handle the situation, and Augusta, seeing now how drunk the fellow was, began to tremble inwardly.

And despite her rising panic, she knew that her one hope lay in just one thing—SHE MUST NOT LET THIS FELLOW KNOW HOW FRIGHTENED SHE WAS OF HIM.

To scream was useless; there was no one who would have heard her cries. Augusta's one hope lay in holding off her annoyer until someone should happen along.

The man was powerful, and Augusta was powerless against his drunken strength. In vain she wrestled to free herself from his grip. He was just about to overpower her when, turning down the road, Augusta saw the headlights of a car.

Her Savior Was a Policeman.

The thug had his back turned. Augusta, recalling her feeble threat of a few moments back, cried out: "Here he comes now!"

The instant's attraction was enough. While the thug wheeled to face, as he thought, the approaching police officer (Augusta's fictitious husband) she pulled away from him and threw herself into the range of the headlights!

The car was traveling at a pretty good clip, and the driver told Augusta afterward that he did not see her until he was almost on top of her, and actually came very close to running her down.

Augusta leaped on the car's running board, begged the driver, a man, to help her, explaining that she was the victim of a holdup. By this time the thug was making his getaway. He was making good headway, WHEN SUDDENLY AUGUSTA HEARD A SHOT!

And here's the strange coincidence. The very man Augusta had stopped in the car proved to be a police officer in plain clothes, who was coming home from a prizefight. He was a total stranger to Augusta, but he must have been just as effective as if he had been the imaginary husband she had tried to scare the thug with. Because the next scene in this drama shows the thug up before the judge. Augusta was commended by the court upon being able to hold the man off long enough for help to come.

Copyright.—WNU Service.

Sloth, Laziest Animal
The sloth, said to be the laziest animal in the world, hangs from the branches of trees, feeding on shoots, foliage and fruits. The animal's anatomy is such that it can only hang. It has no defensive weapon, but is camouflaged by the coloration of the hair, which is covered with a minute green algae.

True Beauty
After all, the most natural beauty in the world is honesty and moral truth. For an beauty is true. The features make the beauty of a face, and true proportions the beauty of architecture, as true measures that of harmony and music. In poetry, which is all fable, truth still is the perfection.—Lord Shaftesbury.

Speaking of Sports

Football Is Game of Woe, Wail Coaches

By GEORGE A. BARCLAY

PESSIMISM time is here. It's that pre-season mourning period when football coaches pine over the games they're going to drop and lament over the stars they've lost from last year's squad. From the West to the East and back again it is a tale of woe.

Out on the Pacific coast Stub Allison, coach of the University of California's Golden Bears, will tell you with considerable justification that the remnants of last year's great eleven will face stronger opposition from at least three schools—Stanford, Washington and Southern California.

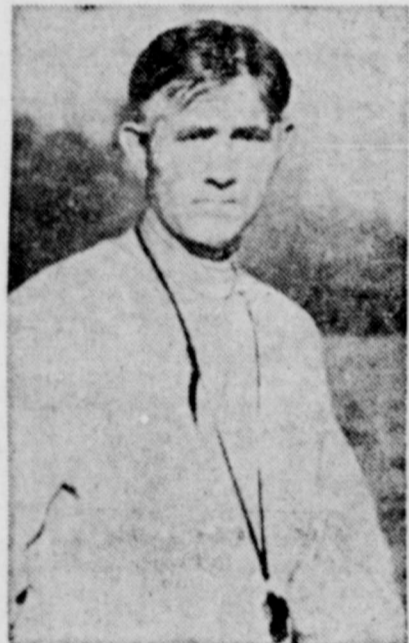
Graduation robbed the team of six first-string men who were picked on one or more All-American teams. Among them were the mighty Sam Chapman, now outfielding for Connie Mack's Philadelphia Athletics, his cagy quarterback, John Meek and linemen Bob Herwig, Vard Stockton and Claude Evans. But Allison still has Vic Bottari at left half and Dave Anderson at full, as well as a number of new luminaries who promise to shine.

Same Old Story

As you move east it's much the same story. At Nebraska Coach Biff Jones will remind you that the Huskers lost their entire first-string line with the exception of mighty Charles Brock, center, as well as Quarterback Johnny Howell and Halfback Harris Andrews. But observers agree that the squad this year will be better balanced than last year.

In their own Big Six circle the Huskers rate as the team to beat. Oklahoma, hard hit by graduations, will present a heavy, fighting team. Kansas is expected to be better and Iowa State a threat in any game.

In the Big Ten of the Middle West, Bernie Bierman, coach of the Uni-



BO McMILLIN

versity of Minnesota, shakes his head over the prospects and predicts that the Gophers' reign will be over for a spell. His pessimism is generally accepted, for most football folks agree that Ohio State has by far the best material in the conference, if all the talent Francis Schmidt now has lives up to expectations.

Coaches around the conference will be wary of the team Bo McMILLIN, who was head coach of the college boys in the All-Star game, sends out for Indiana university.

But material or no material, the man who beat Harvard almost single-handed when he was down in Centre college in Kentucky is a smart coach and he'll show his opponents plenty of skill in the conference schedule. Purdue and Northwestern figure to be fairly tough.

The sad story of losses by graduation is repeated at Notre Dame when Elmer Layden is asked about his team's prospects.

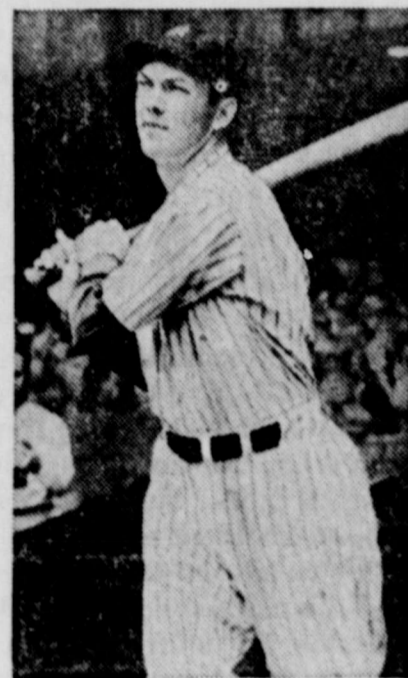
"We won't have a great team," he says. "It will probably kick some games away through lack of experience. Of one thing I'm sure, however, it won't be because they don't try."

Coaches in the East are a bit chary about confiding their prospects, but Lou Little, coach at Columbia, will tell you that he has been devoting a lot of serious time to exploring the possibilities of the new football rules. He concludes that the changes will produce livelier seasons and higher scores. The changes, two in number, are as follows: One moves the ball in 15 yards from the sideline, instead of 10 as in the past. The other permits three unrestricted forward passes over the goal line instead of one as has been the custom hitherto.

Grab a Mask

IF YOU'RE an ambitious young ball player bent on breaking into the major leagues, grab a mask and mitt, pull on a chest-protector and get behind the plate. There's a shortage of first-class catchers and an abundance of opportunities for youngsters who have promise.

That's the opinion of Charley Barrett, senior scout of the St. Louis Cardinals who has spent the last quarter of a century combing the countryside in search of talented young ball players.



BILL DICKEY

"Twenty-five years ago every major league club held it an absolute necessity to have at least two star catchers on the squad," Barrett pointed out. "But today you can count the number of first-class receivers on the fingers of one hand."

"As a matter of fact there are only two or three outstanding catchers in active service at present—Bill Dickey of the New York Yankees, Gabby Hartnett of the Chicago Cubs and Ernie Lombardi of the Cincinnati Reds."

Reason for the dearth of catching material, according to Barrett, is the fence-busting craze ushered in by Babe Ruth and subsequent high-priced home run sluggers.

"About six years ago I made a survey of this condition among youngsters starting out in the class D minor leagues," he said. "I advised them to try their hand at catching, but they scoffed at the idea. They wanted to become home run sluggers. They practiced batting to the exclusion of practically everything else and they refused to put on a mask and mitt."

Here and There

DISCOVERING hitherto uncharted lakes filled to the brim with black bass and speckled trout is the summer hobby of Bob Becker, hunter, explorer, fisherman, and authority on dogs. Among the half dozen lakes he turned up this year is one in the Kenora region of Ontario, Canada, to be called Lake Becker in his honor. In the fall and winter Becker varies his program in Chicago of writing about fishing and hunting by conducting a radio series entitled "Chats About Dogs." On his fishing and exploring trips he usually takes along his champion terrier, Redlands Defiance, as a companion.

Hack Wilson, who blasted out 58 home runs for the Cubs back in 1930, is still "box office" in Chicago. He proved it recently by drawing 8,000 customers into a semi-pro park to watch him play with a team from McKeesport, Pa. . . . Winter fishing is not harmful to summer fishing, as is generally supposed, according to a survey of the Institute of Fisheries Research of the University of Michigan.

Castoff Stars

CASTOFFS from the St. Louis Cardinals' far-flung minor league farm chain are popping up all over the major leagues in the role of stars and in numerous instances they're proving a plague to their former employers.

Four key players with the Pittsburgh Pirates were at one time in



Mace Brown

Bill Lee

the Cardinal organization—Cy Blanton, Bob Klinger and Mace Brown, pitchers and Johnny Rizzo, hard-hitting outfielder.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Uncle Phil Says:



How We Became Civilized

What nonsense the doctrine that it is wrong to suppress desires. Jails are filled with those who did not.

There are some things you never have an "open mind" on. One of them is what good manners are. That's Genius

Some of the most swell-headed men conceal it admirably. They should be praised.

Mother preserves dignity by insisting on being called "Mother." Father permits "Dad."

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A. G. BRAUER INC. ASK YOUR DEALER OR WRITE US

REMEDY



Favorite Recipe of the Week

COCONUT CAKE

1 cup of butter 1/2 teaspoon soda
1 1/2 cups sugar 2 teaspoons baking powder
3 egg yolks 1/4 teaspoon salt
1 cup coconut 1 cup orange juice
2 cups cake flour 1 cup orange juice
1/2 teaspoon vanilla 3 egg whites
1 teaspoon orange extract
Cream shortening thoroughly. Add sugar gradually. Add well beaten egg yolks, then coconut. Sift flour; measure, add soda, baking powder, and salt, and sift three times. Add to first mixture alternately with orange juice. Add extracts. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites last. Bake in two nine-inch layer cake pans 30 minutes at 375 degrees. Frost with boiled frosting.

courting blindness

Is what you are doing when you neglect twitching, watery, bloodshot, sore eyes. Leonard's Golden Eye Lotion cures nearly every eye disease. Cools, heals and strengthens.

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

Go Easy

Do not worry; eat three square meals a day; say your prayers; be courteous to your creditors; keep your digestion good; exercise; go slow and go easy.—Abraham Lincoln.

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.)

WATCH the Specials

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

Star Dust

- ★ Sing You Sinners
- ★ Langdon's Return
- ★ Allen's a Cop

By Virginia Vale

AT LAST Bing Crosby has made an outstandingly good picture. Apparently Paramount should have found out long ago that it's a good idea to hitch a man's job to his hobby; that's what happened in "Sing You Sinners," for Bing plays a young man who makes his fortune, accidentally, in horse racing.

The picture is uproariously funny, and has two good songs. It also



BING CROSBY

has an excellent cast, including Elizabeth Patterson and Fred MacMurray. Incidentally, it looks as if the character Bing plays, "Joe Beebe," might be part of a new cycle, so far as heroes are concerned. "Joe" is a ne'er-do-well, that kind of young man who, in real life, is so badly adjusted to life that he's just all wrong.

John Carradine, an excellent actor, turns in such a swell performance in a bit part in "Alexander's Ragtime Band" that he deserves bigger and better roles and many of them. He had hung up a record for himself on the stage before he took to the movies, and if he doesn't grab stellar honors in movies soon it's going to be because the producers can't recognize real talent.

Current news of George Raft's squabble with Paramount—Lloyd Nolan will be seen opposite Dorothy Lamour in Raft's role in "St. Louis Blues." Other changes: Harry Langdon's chance for a come-back as a partner for Hardy of the team of Laurel and Hardy, as a result of Stan Laurel's suspension by the studio, and Dorothy Lamour's departure from her role in radio as one of Charlie McCarthy's co-stars.

Speaking of radio, Kay Kayser and his band are going on tour, and the man whose cry of "Students!" has become so popular a part of modern dialogue will be doing his broadcasting from a lot of places, including a couple of universities (Pittsburgh and Pennsylvania) before he returns to New York.

When Fred Allen returns to the air it's pretty certain that he'll write two characters for himself into two of his scripts—



Fred Allen

an honorary policeman and a judge of a marathon race. The reason being that he's been appointed a policeman and a judge this summer in Old Orchard, Maine, and he's as proud of his honors as the late Will Rogers used to be over his job as mayor of Beverly Hills, Calif.

ODDS AND ENDS—There's a new trend in pictures at the moment; Central Casting bureau gets call after call from the studios for extras under 35 years old. . . . Pretty hard on the old-timers who are supporting themselves by work as extras. . . . Janet Gaynor has a favorite story, "Forever," the rights of which she owns; she'll probably make it as her first picture under the new Selznick "share the profits" plan. . . . Three characters have been written out of "The Cowboy and the Lady" since it went into production. . . . The picture got to costing too much. . . . The three who got the ax are Benita Hume, Thomas Mitchell and David Niven. . . . They're still laughing at Claude Colbert's reason for not working in "Spain of the North"—to the effect that she "wouldn't star with a fish." © Western Newspaper Union.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for September 11

SAUL: MORAL FAILURE

LESSON TEXT—1 Samuel 10:21-25; 15:20-23; 31:3-6
GOLDEN TEXT—To obey is better than sacrifice. 1 Samuel 15:22.

Moral failure is the direct result of disobedience to God. This follows from the fact that the moral order established in the universe was established by God. He, then, is the One who knows the right way. "God is always right, and when we are against God, we are always wrong. To walk a road leading away from God is to travel straight to ruin, and this is what Saul did" (Wilbur M. Smith).

The story of Saul's choice as king, his personal qualifications for leadership and his ultimate disgrace and death, is one that should give pause to every young man or woman who has been afflicted with present-day ideas that brilliance of mind, quickness of wit, and apparent worldly success, apart from obedient submission to God, are satisfactory ends in themselves. "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death" (Prov. 16:25).

I. "There Is None Like Him" (10:21-25).

Saul was chosen of God to be Israel's first king. God Himself had been their king, but they in their willful unbelief wanted to be like neighboring nations. And the choice of both God and the people fell on Saul, for there was "none like him among all the people."

Never has a man been privileged to enter more auspiciously upon high office. Physically he was well-equipped, head and shoulders above the people (10:23). Mentally he was fitted for leadership. He was humble (9:21). He was spiritually right (10:6-9). He had a tolerant and kindly spirit (11:13). He was a successful military leader (ch. 11).

For two years all went well, but then came the crisis which proved that all was not as it should be, when Saul presumptuously took the place of Samuel as priest and made an offering (13:9-13). This was later followed by his disobedience in sparing Agag.

II. "To Obey Is Better Than Sacrifice" (15:20-23).

God had commanded that there must be utter destruction of the Amalekites and their possessions—something like the burning of a disease-infested house—a wiping out of a king and people who were condemned of God. We may not fully understand this act of God, but if we know Him we will not doubt that it was in accordance with His infinite wisdom and love.

Saul chose to disobey, later contending that it was done because of the people, that sheep and oxen had been spared for a sacrifice to the Lord. Samuel cuts through his hypocrisy and declares that God wants obedience rather than sacrifice. This is a lesson that many who profess to follow the Lord have not learned.

III. "The Battle Went Sore Against Saul" (31:3-6).

This quotation from verse 3 relates to a particular battle, but it may well be applied to the entire battle of Saul's life. Having once begun the downward path of presumption and disobedience, the descent became rapid.

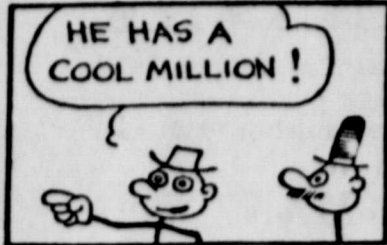
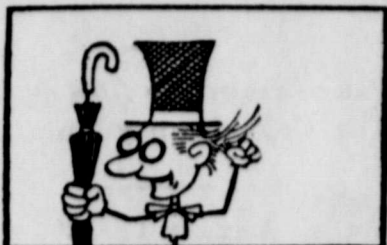
The man to whom God had given a new heart and upon whom He had poured out His Spirit fell to such a low state that we find him in 1 Samuel 28 consulting a witch, a spiritistic medium, seeking opportunity to speak with Samuel, who had already gone to his reward.

Spiritism is an evil current in our day, and therefore it may be well to point out that while mediums do seem to have the power to simulate the dead, they bring this about through familiar spirits (1 Sam. 28:7), that is through communication with evil spirits. The dead do not actually return, but they are represented by demonic agents. When the witch of Endor called on her familiar spirit, God intervened and actually brought Samuel from the dead to the great surprise of the witch. No Christian should ever have anything to do with Spiritism. If he does he indicates that his spiritual life is at very low ebb and that he is in real soul-danger.

The death of Saul writes a tragic end to a promising life, destroyed not so much by outside influences as by the moral decay within. The wise man said that as a man "thinketh in his heart so is he" (Prov. 23:7). It may not show today or tomorrow, but eventually the heart that is wrong leads to a life that is wrong. "Keep thy heart with all diligence: for out of it are the issues of life" (Prov. 4:23).

DIZZY DRAMAS—Now Playing—"Cold Cash"

By Joe Bowers



WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Enumerates the Nutritious Values of the BANANA

Explains How Our Most Satisfying Food Fruit Helps to Maintain Health at All Ages.

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

6 East 39th Street, New York City.

BEFORE the discovery of the vitamins and before we knew as much regarding the body's mineral requirements, interest in food was centered around proteins, carbohydrates and fats. Fruits which in general supply little protein and fat, and widely varying amounts of carbohydrates, received scant consideration as a source of essential nutrients.

But with our steadily increasing knowledge of vitamins and of the importance to the body of a long list of essential mineral elements, fruits have assumed a commanding place in nutrition. And those who follow the primary rule of a well balanced diet and serve fruit twice daily have been rewarded with increased health and vigor.

In addition to their minerals and vitamins, fruits are valued because of their bulk or cellulose which helps to insure regular health habits.

The Most Economical Fruit

Many homemakers consider that fruits as a class are among the more expensive items included in the food budget.

But that statement is far too general and indicates a lack of information concerning the comparative nutritive values of the different kinds of fruit. For example, it has been said of the delicious and economical banana, that it gives more nutritive as well as money value than almost any other food.

Fruits, in general, are frequently divided into two classes; they are known as **flavor fruits** when they contain 80 per cent or more of water and as **food fruits** when the water content is less than 80 per cent. Bananas are a food fruit of the first order!

Ripe bananas are rich in carbohydrates and furnish the body with splendid energy values, with a minimum tax on the digestive system.

When fully ripened, this fruit provides quick energy because a certain amount of its sugars are almost immediately absorbed by

the body. On the other hand, several hours must elapse before the remaining sugars are completely assimilated. Thus, eating bananas provides a continuous supply of energy for a considerable period. They not only help to promote rapid recovery from fatigue but also furnish a continuing supply of energy which keeps one from becoming hungry again too soon after a meal.

The edible portion of one average-sized banana weighs about 3½ ounces and provides 100 calories. It takes almost the same weight of white potato to yield the same number of calories.

Bananas a Protective Food

Bananas take an important position among the protective foods, because they are a good source of four vitamins, A, B, C and G, and contain a total of 11 minerals. They leave an alkaline-ash following digestion.

Fully ripened bananas are easily digested and are mildly laxative.

Valuable in Child's Diet

Bananas deserve a prominent place in the child's diet from infancy to maturity. Some baby specialists prescribe mashed and strained ripe bananas as one of the first solid foods to be introduced in the infant's diet. The ripe banana is considered to be especially valuable at the time when sugar is withdrawn from the formula and the baby is given whole milk for the first time. The calories in the bananas take the place of the calories previously received from the sugar, and thus weight gains are steadily maintained.

Help Children Gain Weight

Because of their high caloric value, plus their content of minerals and vitamins, bananas may well be used regularly throughout childhood.

Bananas and milk make an excellent food combination because the milk supplements the fruit with protein, fat, minerals and vitamins. This combination is often used as a supplementary lunch for underweight children, and carefully conducted studies have indicated its usefulness in helping youngsters to gain weight.

Almost all children like the taste of bananas and they do not seem to tire of this bland and pleasing fruit. And though the banana is regarded as a solid food, it can, if desired, be mashed and whipped into liquid form and combined with milk to make a healthful and nourishing beverage.

Ideal for the Elderly

If elderly individuals are to maintain top health, fruits should be given a prominent place in their diet. But many fruits are avoided by individuals past middle age, either because their acid taste is displeasing or because

OVERWEIGHT, Spoils Your Looks Impairs Efficiency

... And it may seriously affect your health. If you are over 30, and weigh more than the normal weight for your height at the age of 30, the chances are that you would benefit greatly by a rational program of weight reduction. You are invited to write to C. Houston Goudiss for his scientific Reducing Bulletin, which outlines the safe, certain and comfortable method of weight reduction by counting calories. It includes balanced reducing menus and a chart showing the caloric value of all the commonly used foods.

With it, you can easily compute the caloric value of every meal you eat.

Just write to C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th St., New York City—a post card will do—and ask for the Reducing Bulletin.

they present difficulties in mastication. Ripe bananas, however, practically melt in the mouth. Being easily digested, they are a fortunate choice for elderly persons, providing necessary energy values with a minimum of digestive effort.

Most Versatile Fruit

Bananas are always in season and are usually most inexpensive. It is desirable, of course, that only fully ripened bananas be eaten raw. That is because their constituents vary with the degree of ripeness.

Bananas are picked when they are green and hard, and the carbohydrate content is almost entirely starch. As they ripen, the starch is converted into easily digested sugars.

In fully ripened bananas—those in which brown flecks appear on the yellow skins—the starch has almost entirely disappeared and the flavor has been developed to its highest point. The all-yellow banana is also ripe enough for eating and it is likewise firm enough for cooking. Partially ripe bananas—those which are yellow with a green tip—may be cooked and served as a vegetable or as dessert.

Considering their availability, ease of digestion, high food value and economy, bananas deserve to be classed as one of the staple foods in every well planned dietary.

Questions Answered

Mrs. G. R. McK.—When peas and beans cause discomfort, owing to their tendency to form gas, they can frequently be eaten without distress in pureed form.

Miss M. L. A.—Both sweet and white potatoes contain vitamins A, B and C; but sweet potatoes are a much better source of vitamin A than white potatoes.

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Don't Handicap your child for life by improper feeding. The omission of even one minute substance may impair health, reduce learning ability.

Write . . . NOW, for the comprehensive free bulletin on the Child's Diet, compiled in the Experimental Kitchen Laboratory, maintained by C. Houston Goudiss in New York City.

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ALAMO THEATRE

Motion Pictures Are Your Greatest Entertainment.

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, September 9 & 10

George O'Brien in

"BORDER G-MAN"

with Loraine Johnson & Ray Whitney
Added Edgar Kennedy in "False Roomers"

SUNDAY 1:30 & MONDAY September 11 & 12 2-days

WILL ROGERS & MICKEY ROONEY

"COUNTRY CHAIRMAN"

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Louise Dresser & Stepin Fetchit
Comedy - News

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Windy Barrie, Clarie Trevor, & original DeadEnd Kids
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TEXAS Theatre, BRONTE, Texas

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, September 9 & 10 2 Days

Barbara Stanwyck & John Boles in

"STELLA DALLAS"

with Ann Shirley. Plus Comedy and News

TUESDAY ONLY, September 13 (?)

Deloris Del Rio "INTERNATIONAL SETTLEMENT"

George Saunders in

with June Lang Plus Comedy

GLIMPSES INTO THE PAST

Taken from the files of
The Coke County Rustler

August 11, 1894

We learn that L. B. Harris will erect a gin at his farm across the river. While we had rather see it in town we are glad it will be built near by.

Mr. W. L. Clawson has purchased Mr. J. J. Vestal's blacksmith shop and the latter has leased the Shaw farm and try country life.

Mr. Yates in Kickapoo valley was in town this week and informed us that he has fifteen acres in cotton and expects to gather fifteen bales of cotton. He says it is near shoulder high and well fruited.

September 1, 1894

The Robert Lee school, during the last scholastic year, turned out three new teachers, Mrs. R. S. Allen, Miss Portia Christian, and Miss Edna Reed, each securing certificates and securing schools in the county. Attend the Robert Lee school and do likewise, instead of going off to school. Examine the program of the Robert Lee school published in this issue and you will find it to be as complete a course as can be found in many schools called colleges, and at much cheaper rates . . .

Eighth Grade subjects: Algebra, Book-keeping, Physics, Civil Government, Grammar, Physical Geography, Electric Psychology, Moral Science, Higher Arithmetic and Rhetoric.

In the Coke County Rustler published the last week in 1894 is given a complete monthly report of grades and averages of all the pupils in the school and a root note explaining that pupils had been released from the cotton fields and that attendance and general averages were up to par. The faculty at that time comprised a principal and assistant and the total enrollment at the peak between cotton picking and plowing time was 69.

Ratliff's is no pot cook. You can stand and see everything cooked if you like.

Grandmother Peay has been quite "under the weather" for some time and is still under the care of a physician but is said to be gradually improving.

Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Bird have bought the home formerly owned by Grandmother Walker and Mrs. Bird and their daughter, Mary Jo will reside there during this school year. Mary Jo is one of the new members of the Robert Lee Senior class.

The Robert Lee Water Works is laying 2-inch pipe in the north part of town.

Try Ratliff's chili and cowboy stew. They are just as good as other things he puts out.

For Sale--One Farmall F20 with double-row equipment--planter and cultivator.

T. F. Newman

Bronte, Texas Box 166

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

City Commission.

For Sale or trade - My place on east 6th street. All improvements included except house, or will sell altogether, cheap.

Geo. W. Hale

For Sale--Four Registered Rambouillet 2 year Bucks and 3 Rambouillet aged Bucks worth the money.
See Coke Austin.

Destruction of the Clyde High School building by the tornado in June forced the school to open Monday in the Methodist, Baptist, and Christian churches. Construction of the new building has been delayed, awaiting action in Washington on a PWA grant to supplement tornado insurance already collected.

For Sale-- Full blood Plymouth Rock roosters, February chicks. Price \$1.00 each.
Loyal Schooler.



NEW MONEY FOR YOUR OLD THINGS

Your Discarded Furniture, Piano, Radio, Bicycle, Tools, Ice Box, can be sold with
A WANT AD IN THIS NEWSPAPER

For Sale--10 young Bucks, \$10 each.
J. F. McCabe Phone 1212.

M SYSTEM

SPECIALS for SEPTEMBER 9 & 10

Large Colorado POTATOES, 3 lbs 8c

Nice Yellow ONIONS, 3 lbs 10c | OKRA, 3 lbs 5c

Thompson's Seedless GRAPES, 8 lbs 14c

California ORANGES, per doz 10c

LEMONS, 490 size each 1c

ALBATROSS for your Better Baking, a Pure soft wheat FLOUR for Biscuits and Pastries

48 lbs 1.29c 24 lbs 69c

12 lbs 43c 6 lbs 23c

Schilling's TEA, 1/4 lb pkg 15c

1/2 lb pkg 29c

SALMON, 2 tall cans 19c

APRICOTS, APPLES, PEACHES, BLACKBERRIES, Gallon 39c

Tasty Summer Drink in 5 delicious flavors two 8 oz bottles 15c

Skinner's COOL AID, 5c pkgs, 3 for 10c

Del Monico NOODLES, 1/2 lb pkg, 3 for 25c

PEACHES, No 2 1/2 cans 2 for 29c

Red & Gold COFFEE, 2 lbs 27c

Finest OREGON PEARS, no 1 can 10c

no 2 1/2 can 15c

Swift's CORNED BEEF, 19c

FLIT Fly Spray, 1/2 pint 10c

1 pint 19c

1 quart 29c

No 2 cans GRAPEFRUIT JUICE, SPINACH, or GREEN BEANS, 4 for 25c

Flake Shortening 4 lb ctn 38c

White Shortening 8 lb ctn 75c

Sunbrite CLEANSER, 2 cans for 9c

Carnation MILK, 6 baby or 3 tall cans 17c

Ideal DOG FOOD, save the labels and buy your Xmas present, 3 cans 23c

LUX FLAKES, small 10c, large 23c

LUX or LIFEBOUY SOAP, 8 bars for 19c

RINSO, small pkg 9c med. pkg 19c

Shredded RALSTON, 2 boxes 25c

Cocoa Bon Bons 2 lbs 25c

Bulk VINEGAR, white or red, gallon 19c

STEAK, loin or t-bone lb 23c

ROAST, nice Chuck lb 14c

SLICED BACON, lb 26c

PORK CHOPS, nice & lean lb 23c

JOWLS, for boiling lb 13c

Good PORK SAUSAGE, lb 20c

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY & SATURDAY

SEPTEMBER 9th & 10th

at CUMBIE'S

THE RED & WHITE STORE

CALL FOR YOUR H & E PROFIT SHARING STAMPS

R&W Country Gent. CORN, fancy, two no 2 cans, 25c

B&W PEAS, two no 2 cans 25c

Brimful Pork & Beans, can 5c

Delight DOG FOOD, 16 oz can 5c

Kuner's KRAUT, no 300 cans 9c

Our Value CORN, three no 2 can 25c

B&W TAMALES, two no 1 1/2 cans 25c

Wolf Brand CHILI, two no 1 tall cans for 17c

Red & White LYE, three 13 oz cans for 25c

Bulk COCOANUT, 1/2 lb cello bags 12c

R&W MINCE MEAT, 9 oz pkg 9c

B & W COCOA, 2 lb box 21c

El Campo TUNA, no 1/2 can 15c

SunKist ORANGES, each 1c

Thompson's Seedless GRAPES, 1 lb 5c

YAMS, US No 1 3 lbs 10c

Red & White Yellow ONIONS, #3 lbs 10c

SPUDS, US No 1 Colorado 10 lbs 14c

Get your school needs here.
We have a large supply.

W. J. Cumbie

Remember to call for Green Stamps