

**ALL HAIL THE GLORIOUS NEW YEAR**



# THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

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## A Christmas Gift For Coke County's Valley

The Colorado River Valley in Coke County has received the most generous Christmas present it has ever known, fulfillment of which, likewise, is an appreciated gift for all West Texas.

Development of irrigation in the Upper Colorado Valley, to make more productive the alluvial soils of the region, long has been a dream of this region.

Water rights have been retained. Efforts have been made to make use of sulphur water. Districts have been formed. The Upper Colorado River Authority is in effect by a legislative act.

Now, the Reclamation Bureau has announced a field survey should be made to determine feasibility of an irrigation project.

The next congress is to be asked for \$40,000 to conduct such a survey, the request to be included in the lump sum congressional appropriation for such work.

A two fold purpose is in mind--agricultural development and flood control.

Irrigation in Coke County, though still a long way off, today is nearer than ever before.

And, when such a project once is under way, this region's dream of a livestock feeding center becomes nearer. Home grown feeds for finishing West Texas livestock will mean a mutual profit for ranchmen and farmer.--S. A. Morning Times.

## At The Alamo

At the Alamo Theatre Friday and Saturday, Dec. 29-30, we have a swell family picture, "Judge Hardy's Children" with Fred Stone, Mickey Rooney, Fay Holden and Cecelia Parker. This is a picture everybody will enjoy. Also the 9th episode of The Spider's Web and a comedy.

Sunday and Monday Martha Raye says, "Give Me a Sailor," with Bob Hope, Betty Grable, Jack Whiting. This promises to be good. Also a comedy and latest news flashes.

Wednesday only, the "Road to Reno" with Randolph Scott, Hope Hampton, Helen Broderick. Also a two reel comedy.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wallace Clift are parents of a son born Wednesday.

Grover Brown and Dan Blair had a very narrow escape Christmas morning when the Ford pickup they were driving ran nose down into the deep ditch in front of the Carwile home at S. a. n. c. o. Aside from scratches, neither of the men was injured.

## J. F. Askin

Funeral services for J. F. Askins were held from the Methodist church Christmas afternoon, Rev. Heggard officiating, and burial was in the Robert Lee cemetery.

Mr. Askins was born in Missouri July 18, 1853, moved to Arkansas and, when still a child, came to Texas. He had made his home for about twenty years with his son, F. A. Askin, and moved from Callahan county to Coke county about a year ago. He died Saturday night at the home of his son who farms on the Overall place.

Other than the son, Mr. Askins is survived by a daughter, Mrs. C. M. Athey of Crowell.

W. K. Simpson funeral home was in charge of arrangements.

Miss Mozelle Turney, who is Home Economic Instructor in the New London school, is spending the holidays here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Masey and children were Christmas dinner guests of her aunt, Mrs. V. P. Byrnes, and Mr. Byrnes.

The W. H. Bell home was the scene of a family reunion Christmas when thirty-two gathered for a Christmas dinner. All of the Bell children were present except Mrs. Ruby Sturman of Elida, N. M. The party included all of the grandchildren other than the Sturman children, all of the sons-in-law except Mr. Sturman and Mr. Brown.

Mr and Mrs Dave Garrett and family of Dallas, and Mr and Mrs W. C. Lovelock and family of Brownwood, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dixon and Mr. and Mrs. Jay Lee Chatham during the Christmas holidays. They are brother and sister of Mrs. Dixon.

Mrs. J. K. Lofton spent the holidays with Mrs. Anna Stovall at Santa Anna, W. C. Lofton and family at Upton and Mr. Mrs. Bollin at Lubbock.

Mrs. J. C. Slaughter and daughters, Zelma and Maxine and her son Ray Ledbetter, spent Christmas at Roswell, N. M., with Jewell Ledbetter. The party also visited Carlsbad Caverns.

Young folks at home for Christmas who are returning to school work the last of the week include J. S. and Billie Craddock, Junior and Buford Peay, Mary Lou Mc'utchen, John Rodger Simpson, Freddie Lee Roe, Beatrice Wojtek, LaRue Millican, Billie Jordan, Zula Lee Devoll, Jessie May Morhead and Evelyn Devoll.

Judge and Mrs. McNeil Wylie moved into their new home on Wednesday of this week.

## Barnes-Peters

Wedding rites for Marvin Barnes and Miss Roma Vauneda Peters were read in Christoval on Christmas day by Rev. A. T. Nicholson, Baptist pastor. Mr. Barnes is local manager of the San Angelo Telephone Company and Mrs. Barnes has been an operator in Mrs. Irene Roberts beauty shop for about a year. The young couple will live here.

## Ashworth-Powers

Miss Eva Powers and Fred Ashworth were married Saturday night by Rev. E. C. Summers. The bride is a daughter of Geo. Powers and was reared at Edith. Accompanying the couple at their wedding were their sister, Miss Opal Dean Powers and Miss Magdalene Ashworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashworth will reside in Abilene where he is employed.

## Augustine-Green

The wedding of Miss Joyce Green and J. S. Augustine was solemnized at the Augustine ranch near Sterling at 6 o'clock on Christmas Eve in the presence of relatives and a few close friends. After a buffet supper Mr. and Mrs. Augustine left for a brief honeymoon trip after which they will be at home on the Augustine ranch.

Mrs. Augustine is the only daughter of Mrs. Ethel Green and a granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Conner. She was a member of the 1938 graduating class of Robert Lee high school.

## Leonard-Chumley

Miss Louise Chumley became the bride of Dwaine Leonard in a ceremony read in Lubbock last Thursday and the young couple are spending the holidays with relatives at Bronte.

Mrs. Leonard is the older daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Chumley of Bronte and Mr. Leonard, a pharmacy student in State University, is the younger son of Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Leonard, also of Bronte.

B. W. Bilbo, one of the earliest settlers of this country, has been seriously ill but is said to be better.

Mr. and Mrs. Oren Fletcher hope to bring their tiny daughter home from the hospital the end of this week. Mrs. Fletcher has been at home for several days.

## RING IN THE NEW

We have come a long way since last tolled the bells to herald the arrival of a new year. We have travelled many paths and byroads to lead us to the birth of a 1939. Many of us have prospered with this passing of time, others of can scarcely say we sorry to bid adieu, but however our personal feelings regarding the old--the new is before us and we look upon it as bright. This community and thousands like it, have received blessings of civic advantages and face the new year with the hope of a dded improvements and bounties for the home town.

This closing of the book on 1938 is sad, as we grow older with its passing and life is far too short for most of us. This year has been bountiful, as all years are bountiful in some way, to all of us. The sadness that it has hold has only seasoned us for experiences that might await us in other years ahead. We rejoice in the pleasant memories it holds for us and we plan for other glories and gifts in the coming new one. The local and national chapter in this book of years has had items of importance for all of us and we profited in experience in civic affairs, national crises and international entanglements. We are a much wiser people, and let us remember this-- in 1939.

As hard as one may try there are always opportunities missed, tasks left undone from one year to the next. We are determined to avail ourselves of every situation which might arise in this new year that would be for the betterment of homes and our community. We must make a program for city, government and home improvement and we must stick to that program until completion. There are none to say this is not a good town, an ideal community and they are proud to be a citizen. But there is no community where improvement is complete. It is our desire to give our message of good fellowship and well-wishing to all the citizens of Robert Lee and its surrounding territory, with the hope that they join in making the new year a shining one in our local history through their willingness to cooperate. Opportunities to better ourselves and our town lie ahead and if a man looks back over a dying year and cannot say to himself, "I have gained in both spiritual and material things," that man has himself to blame. After all, a new year is born a baby with but 365 days of life. We hope to have many years ahead to fill with accomplishments and achievement, but time flies.

## PROGRAM

Workers Meeting  
Rannels Baptist Association  
To Be Held at Winters  
Tuesday, Jan. 3, 1939

10 a. m.--Devotional arranged by the pastor.

10:15--"Southwide Evangelistic Campaign"--Rev. Masagee  
10:45 a. m.--"The Place and Power of Prayer"--Rev. DeLashaw.

11:15 Sermon. Dr. Karl H. Moore, Brownwood.

12:00 Noon Lunch.  
1:15--Round table discussion on "Minister Retirement Plan" Dr. Moore.

2:00 p. m.--Quarterly Meeting of the Executive Board W. M. U.--Mrs. E. Shepperd, pres.

2:45 p. m.--Meeting of the Executive Board of the Association.  
Signed: Program Committee.

Winford Baze, who has just finished a successful season as football coach at Mt. Pleasant, Texas, is visiting his parents here at their ranch home. Baze, a graduate of Texas Tech, plans to see the Red Raiders when they play St. Mary's Gaels in the Cotton Bowl at Dallas Jan. 2.

## Southwide Day of Prayer

Cooperating with thousands of Baptist churches over the South, our church will observe New Year's Day as a day of prayer.

There will be a watch service Saturday night at which time we will honor our members received during 1938.

Rev. Fred DeLashaw, Pastor.

Winston Gardner arrived Sunday to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Gardner. He will return to Kilgore Jan. 2, where he is employed by The Kilgore Herald.

Christmas guests of the C. M. Barger family included Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Barger and daughter, Myra Sue, of Alpine; Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Barger and two little sons of Marfa and Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Lovell and son, Jan, of Hart.

Mr. and Mrs. Russ Mathers and family of Colorado were dinner guests of her sister, Mrs. Ethel Green, Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Camp and family visited their daughter, Mrs. DeLashaw and Rev. DeLashaw, this week.



## Star Dust

- ★ Repeated Mistakes
- ★ Doug. Sr. in Again
- ★ A Moral-less Tale

—By Virginia Vale—

THERE'S a good reason for one of the mistakes that Hollywood makes about every so often; the only trouble is that after it's been made the studios forget about it, and make it all over again later.

You read about beautiful models who've been signed for pictures—girls who pose for magazine covers and advertisements, girls whose faces are familiar to you, although you probably have never known their names until you read about their going to Hollywood. Then, in all likelihood, you never hear of them again. They stay in California until their contracts run out, and then head back to New York, sadder and wiser.

One of those models talked to me the other day. She'd been urged—by phone, telegraph and letter—to take advantage of the movies. She'd



ANITA COUGHLIN

been offered a screen test. She'd dodged all interviews, just saying that she wasn't interested.

"Of course I take beautiful photographs," she said. "That's because I know how to use make-up. I'm nothing unusual to look at in real life. But the men who make movies, even though they know what make-up can do for their stars, don't seem to realize that a model's beauty may be all artificial. They sign us up, and then comes the awful shock! We're not beautiful, except when our faces are re-done and are in repose. And then they lose interest in us."

Well, that hasn't been the difficulty where some of the famous models were concerned. Anita Coughlin is an example. She went to Hollywood, got started in bits—and went back east again. But for one like her there have been others by the dozen, girls whose beauty in photographs captivated the movie men, when it didn't exist in real life.

Douglas Fairbanks Sr. just couldn't stay out of the picture business any longer. His new company is all set, financed by American, British and Swiss capital. The senior Fairbanks will just produce—at least, at present he thinks he won't act, but you never can tell—and he has planned three pictures for 1939. They are "The Californians," "The Tenth Woman," based on the life of Lord Byron, and "The Three Musketeers."

Here are a couple of success stories of the air for you. Eugene Conley was a shipping clerk in Lynn, Mass., until not so very long ago. He took time off whenever he could to sing with three of his friends. A radio executive heard the boys, one time when Conley was playing hooky from his job in order to sing—and now Conley has three programs a week, and has had an offer from the Chicago Opera company!

John Laing didn't play hooky from his job, because he was a page boy, and soon after that he was a guide (N. B. C. has a lot of them, you know, to guide tourists through its studios). After that he did an audition as an announcer, and an announcer he was, for four years. Now he's been signed up for movies.

So one won out by not sticking to his job, and the other succeeded by sticking to it.

ODDS AND ENDS—Dolores Costello has the feminine lead opposite Adolphe Menjou in "King of the Turf"—and Bing Crosby, the horse, not the crooner, is also in the cast. . . . That corn-flake company that wanted Rudy Vallee for its radio programs took Carole Lombard and Cary Grant instead.

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# Floyd Gibbons'

## ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



### "The Face at the Window"

HELLO EVERYBODY:

You know, boys and girls, that ornery old dame, Old Lady Adventure, is seldom a welcome guest in anybody's house. When she goes out calling she has to crash the gate, for doggone few people ever send her engraved invitations. But she gets in just the same, and because she comes uninvited and unannounced, she takes you by surprise. And I don't think the old girl was ever more unwelcome or more unexpected than on the night she picked to drop in on Mae Towers—Mrs. John J. Towers, that is—of Bay Park, L. I.

That was in 1918, when Mae and her husband and her kids lived in an apartment in New York city. And of all times, the old gal with the thrill bag had to pick December 24—Christmas Eve—to do her calling.

No one ever expected callers less than Mae Towers did that evening. Her husband worked nights and Mae wasn't expecting him home until morning. Her two young children were in bed, and she was all alone. Busy, too. What mother of young children isn't busy on Christmas Eve? "It was our custom," she says, "to keep all the toys and presents concealed until Christmas morning when Santa Claus was the one who received all the glory for having brought them. The tree wasn't set up and trimmed until after the children had gone to bed." And what with trimming that tree and putting the presents around it, Mae had enough to do without bothering with callers. Especially callers like Old Lady Adventure.

#### Turn All Lights On in Apartment.

It was along about eleven o'clock and Mae was just putting the finishing touches on the tree when she heard a noise. It was a peculiar sound, and it startled her for a moment. "It seemed to come from an animal in pain," she says. "It was more of a gurgle than a groan, and I couldn't conceive of any human being making such a sound. My first thought was of my babies and I hurried to the room where they lay. They were sleeping soundly. Then I walked out through the apartment putting on all the lights as I passed through each room."

Mae went right through to the kitchen, but there wasn't a sound of any description and she began to think the stillness of the hour was affecting her nerves. The house was a ten-family apartment, and she knew most of the neighbors. She felt pretty sure they'd all be in bed by this time. "I went back to playing Santa Claus again," she says, "and tried to forget about it. Then it occurred to me that there was a new tenant in the apartment right next to ours. They might possibly have a dog or a cat."

Then, just as Mae was consoling herself and telling herself she had solved the mystery of that sound, it came again. And this time she stood petrified, for it sounded as if someone was gasping her name. "I had my back turned toward the door of the front hall, and there was a glass panel in the upper section. I turned around slowly, and there, in the middle of that panel was a face pressed flat against the glass. And once again came that horrible sound!

#### She Cou'd Distinguish Her Name Very Clearly.

"I tried so hard to call out, but the words just wouldn't come. The knob of the door turned slowly, and when the door wouldn't give, two hands were spread over the glass, slapping it and slamming it. Again came that strange gurgling sound, and this time I could distinguish my name very clearly. Then, all of a sudden I began to feel ashamed of myself. One of my neighbors might be in trouble and I was standing there stiff with fear instead of going to the rescue. Gathering up my courage I asked who it was. I was doubly surprised when the answer came. It was my new neighbor next door."

Mae ran over and opened the door, and she says she'll never forget the sight she saw there. It was her neighbor all right—a beautiful woman with great brown eyes and dark, curly hair. But on that fine face there was a twisted, maniacal expression. Her right eye seemed to be dilated to twice its normal size and her mouth was drawn away down to one side. The mouth was drooping, and her eyes were moist. She was in nightclothes, and her hair hung loose in wild disorder. "Quick, come with me," she said. "The Devil is in my bed."

"My first impulse," Mae says, "was to scream. Then I remembered something I had once read—that the best thing to do in a case like this was to humor the patient, for I knew by this time that the woman was stark mad. I did all I could to comfort her and told her I would immediately destroy the Devil."

#### The Devil Turns Out to Be Her Husband.

Mae took her by the hand and let the poor woman lead her back into the apartment. She made some remark about how cold it was—but it really wasn't cold. Mae made that remark so the mad woman wouldn't notice that she was shaking with terror. As they reached the bedroom the woman screamed, "There he is," and pointed to the bed. "And who was there," says Mae, "but her husband."

The woman's husband woke up at the sound of the scream. He was as frightened as Mae was, but Mae saved the day. She signalled to him with her eye, and then proceeded to put on a fine act of chasing the Devil away by beating on the bedclothes.

The husband slipped out of the room and phoned the police—and meanwhile, Mae kept her occupied by beating away at those bedclothes. "She was like a child in her gratitude to me," Mae says, "until the police arrived and she saw the uniforms. She wasn't so crazy that she couldn't sense the fact that they had come to take her away. Nor too crazy to outwit them. Immediately she disrobed and dared them to come in her room."

But once again Mae came to the rescue. She persuaded the poor woman to dress, telling her they would both go down to the police station and prefer charges against those cops. The woman did as she suggested, and they took her away quietly.

"She is still in the hospital," says Mae, "an incurable case. And many times I have been grateful that this poor soul didn't mistake me for the Devil's wife."

But I'll bet a quick thinker like Mae would have found a way out of that, too.

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#### Atlanta Had Other Names

In 1821 the land which was the site of the founding of Atlanta was ceded by the Creek Indians to the state. The first cabin was built in 1833 and in 1836 engineers drove the stake which was to mark the end of the proposed state railroad. For that reason the town's first name was Terminus. In 1843 the name was changed to Marthasville in honor of the daughter of Governor Lumpkin. In 1847 it was incorporated as a city with the name of Atlanta, probably suggested by the railroad which was called the Western & Atlantic. It was made the capital of the state in 1868.

#### Early Lecturers' Fees

Louis J. Alber says in the Commentator: "In 1831 Ralph Waldo Emerson wrote: 'I am willing to come to Waltham on the date you suggest and lecture to your Lyceum for the \$5 fee you offer, but I think you should also give me four quarts of oats for my horse.' Daniel Webster was the first lecturer to receive a fee of \$100; Abraham Lincoln lectured at Cooper Union for \$200, and in 1880 Henry Ward Beecher was paid the first known fee of \$1,000. After finding Livingstone in Africa, Henry M. Stanley received \$100,000 and all expenses for a hundred lectures."

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.  
Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.  
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### Lesson for January 1

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#### PETER CALLED TO SERVE

LESSON TEXT—John 1:40-42; Luke 5:1-11.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Come ye after me, and I will make you to become fishers of men.—Mark 1:17.

As we embark on the New Year, we gather in our Bible schools to take up an interesting series of studies on the life and work of Peter. The life story of any great and useful man is worthy of our careful study. The life of Peter has peculiar interest because he was so intensely human, and yet so gloriously used of God.

Our lesson for today starts at the right point, for we meet Peter when he as Simon first met the Lord. He was a mature man by that time, successful in business and "settled" in life, but with him (as with us) life did not really begin until he met the Lord Jesus.

#### I. He Was Brought to Christ (John 1:40-42).

Andrew, of whom we know but little, is a character greatly beloved because having found the Christ he at once set out to bring his brother to Him. He probably did not know that in bringing his rough fisherman brother to the Lord he was bringing one of the leaders of all time. The important thing is that he brought him.

The history of the Church abounds with the stories of humble men and women who have been used to win others to Christ, who have in turn been greatly used for Him. Think of the humble man who led Spurgeon to Christ, the Sunday School teacher who dealt with Moody, the simple but earnest Moravians who won Wesley—and be encouraged.

#### II. He Was Given a New Name (John 1:42).

Simon, meaning "to hear," is changed to Peter, which means "rock." The blessed Lord who in His omniscience knew what the change in Peter's heart was to mean in his life, gave him a new name to fit his new character.

What a blessed truth it is that God in Christ can and will take the blustering fisherman and transform all of his good qualities into power and usefulness for Himself. Thus God who knows just what we are is ready and willing to make us what we ought to be in Christ. Have you gone through the experience of having Christ say: "Thou art . . . thou shalt be?" It may mean that you have passed through or will pass through the pressing experiences which are needed to weld together your characteristics into a "rock," but if it is God's hand that makes the change you will find it to be all joy.

#### III. His Occupation Was Changed (Luke 5:1-11).

Christ had chosen Peter as one of those who should forsake all and follow Him, as one of his disciples in the inner circle of the Twelve. Note how graciously He carries out His purpose. One day as He stands to teach on the shore of the sea of Galilee the crowd presses Him, and He steps into a boat and asks the boatman to put out from the land. And it "just happened" to be the boat of Simon, who had about a year before met the Lord and received the new name of Peter.

Such things do not "happen." The destinies of men are in the hands of God. The day and hour for Peter's call had come, and here he was to be taught by Jesus through a miraculous draught of fish that he was to be a fisher of men. God's clock always runs on time. Remember that, and also be assured that if you are His child not even the simplest "happening" in your life is unknown to Him.

Had our lesson been deliberately chosen for a New Year's message it could hardly have been more appropriate. To the one who knows not Christ as Saviour there is an invitation to begin the New Year by coming to Him. To the Christian there is the admonition to do as Andrew did—bring your brother or friend to Christ. We are not all called to leave our daily work and become full-time Christian workers, but every believer should be a soul-winner. To the one who has heard the call of God to leave his nets and follow the Lord in full-time service, here is the urgent renewing of that call. Step out in faith now and follow Him. To the church or religious worker discouraged by the failure of a social or ethical program here is the lesson and example of a life changed by personal contact with the Lord Jesus.

## Hibernating Bridge

The Steffenbach bridge of the Furka-Oberalp railway is one of the most unique spans of its kind in Switzerland, for every year, in fall, as soon as the line shuts down for the winter, it is removed from the destructive path of the Steffenbach avalanche. When this scenic line was built before the war a solid stone viaduct had been provided for this particular crossing of the Furka-Reuss in the Urseren valley. In 1915 an avalanche swept the bridge away. It was not until 1926 that a span which can be folded up in the winter to protect it from the elements and mounted again in the spring was placed across the Steffenbach.

## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

### OPPORTUNITIES

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The Medina Valley News has the largest circulation of any newspaper in Medina Valley, and if you are interested in learning about this New Land of Opportunity just drop me a postcard or letter and I will put you on our Free Mailing List. Address: Farm Editor, Box 88, MEDINA VALLEY NEWS, NATALIA, TEXAS.

## Smiles

### Real Stuff

Actor—I must insist upon having real food in the banquet scene.

Manager (fed up)—Just as you like, but then you will have to have real poison in the death scene.

The boss to his secretary: "Now, Miss Jones, be careful when you write to Messrs. Grifons. Don't lose my temper!"

### Yes, That's It

The prospective customer entered the art shop.

"I want to see some of those pictures that are done by scratching," he said.

The assistant thought a moment, and then his face lighted up.

"Oh," he said, "you mean itchy-ings."

### Family Man

Joan—Elsie, may I introduce my cousin?

Elsie—How interesting! Last week he was my cousin.

### Off and On

Ishka—They say a fat person may reduce by dancing the modern fast dances.

Yagke—Yes, and a thin person may put on weight laughing at fat people trying to do them.

## Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your common cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you may get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel germ-laden phlegm. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained. Creomulsion is one word, ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

WNU—L

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## WATCH

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.

## THE SPECIALS



**A WARNING**  
**One Drink May Lead to Another,  
 So Be Careful New Year's Eve!**



Here's a graphic warning about your New Year's Eve celebration. Congenial drinks have a habit of following each other in insidious succession.



It's bad enough to risk your own life by driving after drinking, but how about the other lives that are thereby endangered? Gasoline and liquor don't mix!



Disaster stalks the highways each New Year's Eve because of drinking drivers. Won't you do your part to combat this needless slaughter? If you must drink, leave your car at home or let some one else do the driving!

**He Tries, Anyway! New Year's Eve  
 Needn't Be Wild,  
 Says Ex-Fighter**



WASHINGTON.—Each year since 1911 J. W. Hunefeld has donned his special red necktie and walked to the White House, hoping to shake hands with the President. He was successful until 1933 when President Hoover left town for the day. The next year President Roosevelt abandoned the New Year's handshaking altogether, and Hunefeld hasn't seen the inside of the White House since. Here he is shown barred by the White House gates, still hoping that President Roosevelt will change his mind.

**New Year's Eve Revelry  
 Dates Back to Romans  
 Who Really Celebrated!**

New Year's eve may be a Roman holiday to Americans but it's nothing like the celebration tendered the new year by Romans themselves in the days of Caesar. Long before the wassail bowl became an English institution and \$5 floor show seats were in demand, the hardy Romans of a past age were forced to pay even higher stakes to watch the old man with the scythe go into retirement. It started as a celebration of the winter solstice. In old Rome it was Saturnalia, even as now. When Caesar changed the calendar and delayed the opening of the new year a few days until the first of the month honoring Janus. He was a two-faced god who looked both forward and back. In Rome during the empire the heads of the state exacted presents at New Year's. They got so greedy that Claudius finally set up a schedule to make it legal.

New Year's eve may be a time for celebration, but take it from Jack Dempsey—it's not a time for debauchery.

The former heavyweight champion and now New York restaurant operator sees no reason for young men and women to do a lot of heavy drinking just because everybody else seems to be doing it. They gain nothing by it.

"Lots of our young women customers," says Dempsey, "never order anything but ginger ale, orangeade or horse's necks."

A horse's neck, he explains, is made of ginger ale, ice and lemon. If made by people who know their business, it doesn't have any liquor in it at all.

The current season's New Year's eve celebrant will behave herself in the following fashion, says Mr. Dempsey:

She will stick to her own party and won't attract attention to herself by a lot of raucous laughter or loud talk. She'll make noise, because that's what New Year's is for, but she won't become obnoxiously boisterous.

As for being kissed at midnight, Jack says it's not necessarily a sign of affection, so why not?

**New Year's Is Big Event  
 In Horse Racing Circles**

There's a big birthday party in horse racing circles on New Year's day. Twelve thousand thoroughbreds in training, in common with all other horses, become a year older.

To old timers like Man o' War, celebrating his twenty-second birthday in old Kentucky, the day doesn't mean much. But to approximately 5,000 yearlings and at least half that many two-year-olds, it marks the turning point of their careers.

Yearlings become eligible to appear under colors for the first time, while the juvenile racers join the rich three-year-old ranks, ready for participation in such moneyed events as the Kentucky Derby, Preakness and the Belmont.

**DIZZY DRAMAS—Now Playing—"MISTLETOE"**

By Joe Bowers



**WHAT to EAT and WHY**

**C. Houston Goudiss Offers New Year's Resolutions  
 Concerning Foods and Nutrition. Suggests How to  
 Help Make Your Family Healthier and Happier**  
 By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

IT HAS been customary for a long time to mark the beginning of a new year with the ringing of bells, with merry-making, and with the hope expressed to one's friends that they will enjoy greater health, happiness and prosperity in the forthcoming twelve months.

Though greetings are usually exchanged in a spirit of gaiety, the occasion frequently does, as indeed it should, have an undercurrent of solemnity. For it is quite fitting that we should view the close of one year and the beginning of another as both an Ending and a Beginning, even though we recognize that life goes along in an unbroken stream.

The magic hour of midnight may well mark the end of certain of our mistakes, and the beginning of greater wisdom in acting, thinking, and living.

It seems to me that the week in which we celebrate New Year's is a particularly appropriate time for mothers to resolve to take stock of the program of daily living that they have outlined for their families; and if necessary, to alter it so that every member may gain a more generous share of well-being and contentment.

**Questions for a Homemaker**

I believe that every homemaker owes it to her family to pause for a few moments at this season to look backwards along the road that she and her family have traveled in recent months.

Have you taken advantage of the knowledge offered by modern nutritional science? Can you conscientiously say with conviction that you have given your husband and children all the different food elements that are necessary for buoyant, radiant health?

If you have grown as you should in the past year . . . and no homemaker who is doing a really first class job ever remains static; she moves with the times . . . then it is inevitable that there has been a gradual change in the character of the food that you have put on your table three times a day. But can you feel confident those meals have been right in every respect? Have they included the necessary protein, fats, carbohydrates? Have they included at least 12 minerals; the six known vitamins; and sufficient bulk or cellulose to help maintain regular health habits?

**Time to Take Inventory**

Do not be too discouraged if you cannot answer yes to all of these questions, because the chances are that many other homemakers may also find it necessary to give a partially negative answer. Moth-

what they eat today, for there never was a truer statement than that man is what he eats. And that does not mean that physical prowess and mental superiority may result only when the table is set with luxuries! On the contrary, malnutrition, which means not necessarily under-nutrition but improper nutrition, is found in the homes of the wealthy as well as in the homes of the underprivileged. The power of food is determined, not so much by what you spend, as by what you choose.

One need not spend a great deal for food to provide the milk and other dairy products, fruits and vegetables that should be consumed in abundance. There is always evaporated milk for those who do not care to buy bottled milk, or who prefer to use it as a supplement to bottled milk. And since large numbers of fruits and vegetables are now in season practically throughout the year, it is almost always possible to choose varieties of these mineral- and vitamin-bearing foods that are inexpensively priced.

**Be It Resolved:**

I should, therefore, like to urge every homemaker to make at least one New Year's resolution: to resolve that she will build her family diet in 1939 first of all around the protective foods, milk, eggs, fruits and vegetables.

It will be my privilege each week to help interpret for you the amazing discoveries of nutritional science; and to show how you can utilize the newer knowledge of nutrition to help increase the mental and physical efficiency of your family.

Together then, let us resolve to travel along the highroad of well-being in 1939.

©—WNU—C. Houston Goudiss—1939—43.

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

**Cleaning Burnt Pans.**—Burnt saucepans can be made bright again without scouring. Sprinkle the burn with salt, leaving it for some hours and then wash, rubbing the burn gently. Unless the burn has actually eaten into the surface of the pan it will come away with the salt.

**Drying Fur Garments.**—Damp fur garments should be dried in a cool current of air, never near a radiator or other source of heat.

**A Dyeing Help.**—The household washer is ideal for dyeing curtains, draperies and other articles made of fabrics that can be colored with tints that do not require boiling. You can let the washer run until the articles are sufficiently and evenly colored.

**Sift the Sugar.**—Always sift sugar before using. To get all grains alike. You will then have a cake of finer texture.

**How to Buy Spices.**—In buying spices choose the smaller packages, for spice must be replaced often as the essential oils evaporate. Don't allow your spice to waste its sweetness on the air. Keep cans and jars tightly closed. If your gingerbread has not been up to par, if your pickled peaches are flat, the answer probably is in the spice jar.

**Storing Steel Articles.**—Put a lump of freshly burned lime in the drawer or box when storing away steel articles and it will prevent them from rusting.

**Guaranteed Quality, Purity, Uniformity and Dependability When You Choose St. Joseph GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN**

**Are Women Better Shoppers Than Men?**

GRANTING a woman's reputation for wise buying, let's trace the methods by which she has earned it. Where does she find out about the advantages and details of electric refrigeration? What tells her how to keep the whole household clean—rugs, floors, bathroom tiling—and have energy left over for golf and parties? How does she learn about new and delicious entrees and desserts that surprise and delight her family? And where does she discover those subtleties of dress and make-up that a man appreciates but never understands?

Why, she reads the advertisements. She is a consistent, thoughtful reader of advertisements, because she has found that she can believe them—and profit thereby. Overlooking the advertisements would be depriving herself of data continuously useful in her job of Purchasing Agent to the Family.

For that matter, watch a wise man buy a car or a suit or an insurance policy. Not a bad shopper himself! He reads the advertisements, too!





If 1939 is the best year you've ever had . . . it will be the fulfillment of our wish for you.

**ROBERT LEE STATE BANK**



**SEASON'S GREETINGS TO ALL 1939**

May this New Year be twice as happy as any you have had before . . . and believe us, we really mean it!

**H. D. Fish**



It is our hope that you may have a New Year filled and running over with the good things in life, including good health, abounding happiness and abiding prosperity.

**SELF SERVICE LAUNDRY**



As the old year draws to its end, we wish to thank you for making it one of the best in our history, and to wish you complete happiness throughout the New Year

**W. J. Cumbie**



**M System**



Insurance of all kinds  
Life . . . Fire . . .  
Accident . . . Health . . . Auto-  
mobile.

May we look ahead with you to a very prosperous and very happy 1939

**W. B. Clift**



**J. C. SNEAD Jr.**



\* Happy New Year \*

Our three-fold wish to you:  
good health, good times  
and contentment in  
the year to come.

**Club Cafe**



May this be the start of a New Year overflowing with with all kinds of joys and pleasant surprises for you.

**San Angelo  
Tel. Co.**

**SUPERIOR  
AMBULANCE  
SERVICE**  
**SIMPSON'S  
FUNERAL HOME**  
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS  
PHONE - Day 71; Night 24



Forgetting old cares, facing the New Year with new hope . . . may they be realized by you.

**Mrs. B.M. Gramling**

County Treasurer - elect



Here's hoping that your hopes will be realized. Here's good cheer . . . may you enjoy it throughout '39. Here's to friendship - may we continue to enjoy them.

**WILLIS SMITH**

COUNTY & DISTRICT CLERK



We wish to extend to our many good friends our sincere wishes for continued good health, happiness and prosperity.

**McNEIL WYLIE**

COUNTY JUDGE  
& Ex-officio School Supt.



May this New Year be twice as happy as any you have had before . . . and believe us, we really mean it.

**Frank Percifull**

SHERIFF,  
Tax Assessor-Collector

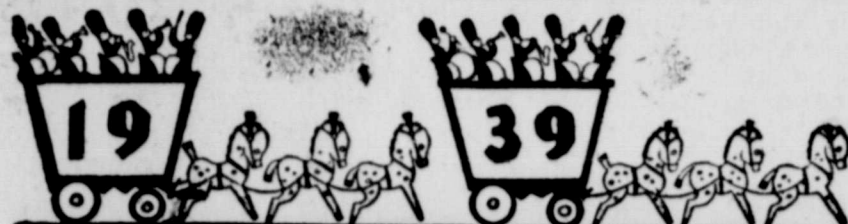




We thank you for your patronage during the past year and wish you a New Year filled with contentment and prosperity.

**GULF Service Sta.**  
Hale and Brown, Props.

SEASON'S GREETINGS



HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL

To you we send New Year's greetings and express the hope that our paths will meet often in 1939.

**Faith's Variety**



NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS TO EVERYBODY

**Ratliff's Cafe**



May the joys of successful achievement be yours this glad New Year and throughout 1939.

**CITY CAFE**



This is the season when we like to renew our friendships for a coming year . . . may it bring to you everything you desire, good health and happiness.

**Coke Motor Co.**



We take this opportunity to pour out our heartfelt thanks to our many friends for your patronage during the past year, and wish for you and yours a full measure of life's best things in the year to come.

**J. J. VESTAL & SON**

**NOTICE OF ROAD BOND ELECTION**  
THE STATE OF TEXAS  
COUNTY OF COKE  
TO THE RESIDENT PROPERTY TAXPAYING VOTERS OF ROAD DISTRICT NO. 1, OF COKE COUNTY, TEXAS:

TAKE NOTICE that an election will be held on the 21st day of January, 1939, to determine if said District shall issue bonds and if an ad valorem tax shall be levied in payment thereof, in obedience to an election order entered by the Commissioners Court on the 15th day of December, 1938, which is as follows:

On this the 15th day of December, 1938, the Commissioners Court of Coke County, Texas, convened in regular session, at the regular meeting place thereof, in the Courthouse at Robert Lee, Texas, with the following members of said Court, to wit:

- McNeil Wylie, County Judge,
- H. C. Varnadore, Commissioner Precinct No. 1,
- S. A. Kiker, Commissioner Precinct No. 2,
- T. R. Harmon, Commissioner Precinct No. 3,
- Sam Gaston, Commissioner Precinct No. 4,

being present, and passed the following order:  
WHEREAS, on the 9th day of December, 1938, came on to be heard the petition of more than fifty resident property taxpaying voters of Road District No. 1 of Coke County, Texas, who own taxable property in said District and who have duly rendered the same for taxation, the said petition having been set down for hearing on said date by an order of the Commissioners Court of Coke County entered on the 22nd day of November, 1938; and

WHEREAS, at the time and place set for said hearing the matter came on for hearing and consideration, and it appearing to the Court that due and legal notice of the date and place of said hearing had been given in the manner and for the length of time required by law, the Court proceeded to hear all evidence offered for and against said petition, and it appearing to the Court that the said petition is signed by more than fifty of the resident property taxpaying voters of said Road District No. 1, who own taxable property in said District and who have duly rendered the same for taxation, and it further appearing to the Court that the proposed improvements would be for the benefit of all taxable property situated within said Road District No. 1 of Coke County, Texas; and

WHEREAS, the said petition prays that an election be held throughout said Road District No. 1 of Coke County, Texas, to determine whether or not the bonds of said Road District No. 1 of Coke County, Texas, shall be issued in the sum of Twenty-five Thousand (\$25,000.00) Dollars, for the purpose of the construction, maintenance and operation of macadamized, graveled or paved roads and turnpikes, or in aid thereof, within and for said Road District No. 1, and whether or not an ad

valorem tax shall be levied upon the property in said Road District No. 1 of Coke County, Texas, subject to taxation, for the purpose of paying the interest on said bonds and providing a sinking fund for the redemption thereof, said bonds to bear interest at the rate of four (4%) per cent per annum, and to mature at such times as may be fixed by the Commissioners Court, serially or otherwise, within twenty-five (25) years from their date.

The proceeds from the sale of said bonds to be used exclusively for the purchase of right-of-way, necessary fencing costs and expense in connection with State located Highways Numbers 208 and 158, in said Road District No. 1 of Coke County, Texas; and

It further appearing to the Court that said Road District No. 1, of Coke County, Texas, has been duly and legally established by order of the Commissioners Court of Coke County passed on the 13th day of February, 1928, which order is duly recorded in the Minutes of said Court; and

It further appearing to the Court that the said petition is in all things regular and that the proposed bond issue of Twenty-five Thousand (\$25,000.00) Dollars does not exceed the constitutional limitation of one-fourth of the assessed valuation of the real property of said Road District No. 1, of Coke County, Texas; and

IT IS THEREFORE considered, ordered, adjudged and decreed, and the Court does now so order, consider, adjudge and decree that the said petition be granted and that an election be held within and for said Road District No. 1 of Coke County, Texas, on the 21st day of January, 1939, which is not less than thirty (30) days from the date of this order, to determine whether or not the bonds of said Road District No. 1, of Coke County, Texas, shall be issued in the amount of Twenty-five Thousand (\$25,000.00) Dollars, bearing interest at the rate of four (4%) per cent per annum, said bonds to mature at such times as may be fixed by the Commissioners Court, serially or otherwise, within twenty-five (25) years from their date, for the purpose of the construction, maintenance and operation of macadamized, graveled or paved roads and turnpikes, or in aid thereof, within and for said Road District No. 1, of Coke County, Texas, and whether or not an ad valorem tax shall be levied upon the property in said Road District No. 1, subject to taxation, for the purpose of paying the interest on said bonds and providing a sinking fund for the redemption thereof at maturity.

The said election shall be held under the provisions of Chapter 16, General Laws of the State of Texas, passed by the 39th Legislature at the First Called Session thereof.

All persons who are legally qualified voters of this State and of this County, and who are resident property taxpayers within said Road District No. 1, of Coke County, Texas, who own taxable property within said District and who have duly rendered the same for taxation, shall be entitled to vote at said election.

The ballots for said election shall have written or printed thereon the

following:  
"FOR THE ISSUANCE OF BONDS AND THE LEVYING OF AD VALOREM TAX IN PAYMENT THEREOF."

"AGAINST THE ISSUANCE OF BONDS AND THE LEVYING OF AD VALOREM TAX IN PAYMENT THEREOF."

Each voter shall mark out with black ink or black pencil one of the above expressions, thus leaving the other as indicating his vote.

The said election shall be held at the following places and the following named persons are hereby appointed Presiding Officers of said election:

At the Court House Building, in Election Precinct No. 1, Robert Lee, Texas, with Roy Taylor as Presiding Officer.

At the Sanco School Building in Election Precinct No. 7, Sanco, Texas, with I. A. Bird as Presiding Officer.

At the residence of L. E. Cowley in Election Precinct No. 6, Valley View Voting Precinct, with L. E. Cowley as Presiding Officer.

At the Silver School Building in Election Precinct No. 8, Silver, Texas, with R. B. Allen as Presiding Officer.

The manner of holding said election shall be governed by the General Laws of the State of Texas, when not in conflict with the provisions of the Statutes hereinabove referred to.

Notice of said election shall be given by publication of a copy of this order in The Robert Lee Observer, a newspaper published in said Road District No. 1, of Coke County, Texas, for three successive weeks prior to said election. If no newspaper is published within said Road District No. 1, then such notice shall be published in some newspaper published in Coke County. In addition thereto, there shall be posted other copies of this order at three public places in Road District No. 1, of Coke County, Texas, and one at the Courthouse in Robert Lee, Texas, for three weeks prior to said election.

The County Clerk is hereby directed to cause said notices to be published and posted, as hereinabove directed, and further orders are reserved until the returns of said election are made by the duly authorized election officers and received by this Court.

WILLIS SMITH,  
Clerk County Court and  
Ex-Officio Clerk Commissioners Court of Coke  
County, Texas.

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

**Dr. R. J. Warren**  
**DENTIST**  
611 San Angelo National Bank  
San Angelo, Texas  
Ph. Of. 4429 Res. 38189



## Weekly News Analysis

# Reversal of Foreign Policy Seen In U. S., British Loans to China

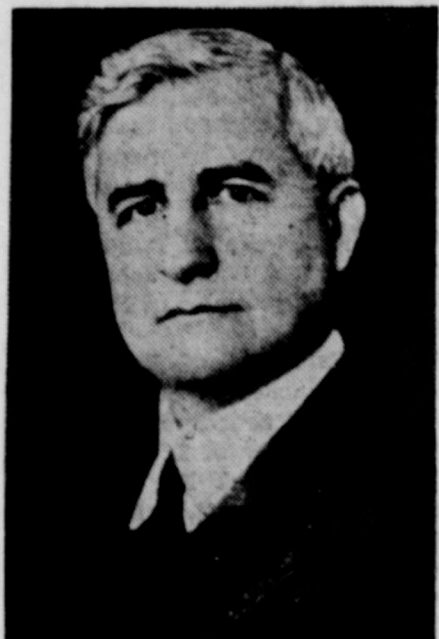
By Joseph W. La Bine

EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of the newspaper.

### International

Although U. S.-British sympathies in the Chinese-Jap war have always been with China, industrialists of both nations have gladly profited by selling arms to more prosperous Japan. In the U. S., this activity continued unabated until last June 11, when Secretary of State Cordell Hull asked that it be discontinued. Still later came a serious blow to U. S. prestige when Japan, having conquered Shanghai, Canton, Hankow and Nanking, proceeded systematically to shut China's "open door" in violation of the nine-power treaty. Obviously, U. S.-British supremacy in the Orient was at an end unless the two nations would reverse their soft-stepping policy and take military or economic recourse against Tokyo. After weeks of undercover negotiation between London and Washington, the recourse now emerges as economic. Still acting without apparent co-operation, the two capitals made similar news on the same day:

**Washington.** The government-operated Export-Import bank advanced \$25,000,000 in credits to a New York company for exporting U. S. agricultural and manufactured



JESSE JONES  
His bank answered Japan.

goods to China. Recognized as a very thinly veiled government loan, most funds will be used for automobile trucks and gasoline to haul munitions over the new Chinese gateway from Burma. To mature in five years, the loan is guaranteed by the Bank of China. Chief U. S. negotiator was Jesse Jones, chairman of the Reconstruction Finance corporation.

**London.** Now en route through parliament is an allotment of 10,000,000 pounds for export credits to protect Great Britain's far-flung foreign trade from Nazi encroachment. Already earmarked is an initial credit of 450,000 pounds for the Chinese government, to purchase trucks and roadmaking equipment for the new Burma gateway. Also under consideration is a British loan to the Chinese exchange equalization fund to help China's dollar.

### Rumania

Of all the lesser European nations subjected to Nazi Germany's political-economic pressure, Rumania has alone stood up on its feet and barked back. Reason: Rumania has been able to buy her imports anywhere she desires, but Germany must have Rumanian wheat and oil. Until last fall this upper hand served King Carol well, but the ring of Nazi-dominated nations around Bucharest has now grown so powerful that he must bow to Berlin or risk economic starvation. Thus Rumania watched anxiously as German aggression in Austria and Czechoslovakia threatened to wipe out her prospering trade with those two nations. Since most of Rumania's Czech imports came from Sudetenland, now a part of Germany, the Reich gained an enormous advantage.

To woo Rumania successfully, Germany must only meet the dilatory competition of Great Britain, whose promise to buy part of King Carol's wheat surplus is overshadowed by a German offer to buy all of it. Thus heartened, Rumania has signed a trade agreement whereby the Reich will take almost a third of its exports, meanwhile buying half its imports from Berlin.

How long Rumania can remain independent of Germany's beck-and-call is problematical. Like a child who wants cake but won't brush its teeth, King Carol has suc-

cessfully smashed the rising Nazi party within his borders. Yet he followed this coup with a totalitarian declaration under which Rumania becomes a one-party country politically similar to Germany.

### Spain

On a gloomy November day in 1931, Spain's parliament stripped King Alfonso of his citizenship and properties. Already, the previous April, Alfonso had left for France, soon taking residence in Italy where Premier Benito Mussolini has not been unfriendly to his once-royal guest.

Since the loyalist government that ousted Alfonso is now fighting a losing battle to Generalissimo Francisco Franco, moreover since Italy and Spanish royalists are on Franco's side, observers have long thought Alfonso has a good chance of returning to the throne some day. Franco hinted as much last spring, indicating that he might retain for himself the premiership and thus make the throne a puppet post.

This theory is now strengthened by action of rebel Spain's council of ministers, not only restoring Alfonso's citizenship, but his lands as well. How soon—if ever—the ex-king will return to Spain is still a secret, but pessimists regard Franco's gesture as merely an insincere bid for continued royalist support which has been dwindling in recent months.

### Politics

Smart politicians lay their campaign groundwork well in advance, swapping favor for favor, smelling out the trail that will most likely lead to success. Thus official Washington has started buzzing with rumors following (1) resignation of Commerce Secretary Daniel C. Roper and Attorney General Homer Cummings, and (2) Vice President John Nance Garner's return to the capital. That Mr. Garner visited President Roosevelt the same day Mr. Roper resigned gave an added zest to the game.

While both the President and vice president look to 1940, they apparently look in opposite directions. No public utterance followed the conference but it is quite obvious that Mr. Garner looks fearfully on the projected appointment of WPA Administrator Harry Hopkins to succeed Mr. Roper. The Roosevelt program: To strive for more New Deal gains such as governmental reorganization, and to give Harry Hopkins a build-up for presidential nomination in 1940. The Garner program: To consolidate the administration's position, to unite arguing factions and make a record in congress which will win public approval.

Both programs lead to 1940, but each goes down its own trail. In the inevitable compromise, it is expected that Mr. Hopkins will be named commerce secretary, but that in return congress will demand drastic revision of relief administration.



VICE PRESIDENT GARNER  
He also looks forward to 1940.

How this solution could clarify the 1940 presidential issue is not apparent; moreover, conservative elements in the Democratic party doubt that the commerce department's immediate charge, U. S. business, will like the man whose job has been to dispense \$9,500,000,000 since 1933.

While gossiping over this morsel, Washington's politicians have let pass almost unnoticed an equally important bit of groundwork leading to 1940. John L. Lewis, C. I. O. chieftain, has spoken publicly against a labor-sponsored third party, choosing instead to broaden his Labor's Nonpartisan league. Its program: To elect delegates in the presidential primaries who will assure nomination of "progressive candidates."

### Congress

Last winter Texas' Rep. Wright Patman offered congress a measure to tax chain stores out of existence. Its gist: To levy graded assessments from \$50 per store on small chains to \$1,000 per store on large chains, each store tax to be multiplied by the number of states in which the chain operated. Sample: A chain operating in 48 states plus the District of Columbia would pay \$49,000 per store annually on each store over 500.

Though boasting 73 co-sponsors, Mr. Patman's bill failed. Also defeated was a New York state chain store tax, which signified that chains had more friends than their foes had expected. But an apparently dying issue was revived as congress adjourned, for Mr. Patman announced his bill would be introduced in Jan-



WRIGHT PATMAN  
Fewer noses than last year.

uary, 1939, as House Resolution No. 1. Battle lines since formed presage a bitter contest next month, as chains and anti-chain agitators review their cases:

**Anti-Chain.** Supporting Mr. Patman is a once-potent national trend (now questionable) which caused 21 state legislatures to enact chain store taxes. Another state, Colorado, last month rejected a referendum to kill a similar levy. Having won passage of his Robinson-Patman act, also an anti-chain measure, Mr. Patman bases his new attack on familiar charges that chains (1) force independent merchants out of business; (2) cause low farm prices; (3) take money out of the community.

**Pro-Chain.** U. S. census figures show a decreasing number of chain stores and more independents, while federal trade commission statistics credit chains with distributing \$8,000,000,000 in goods at an average 10 per cent saving to consumers. If the Patman bill passes, resultant taxes (with the Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea company, they would total more than half 1937's gross sales) would destroy practically all chains, would reportedly wipe out 30 per cent of the farmer's market, throw nearly 1,000,000 chain employees out of work and force a sharp rise in retail prices. Chains point proudly to their two-year campaign of helping farmers move surplus crops like lamb, beef, walnuts, apples, and canned grapefruit juice. Anti-Patmanites include the American Federation of Labor, speaking for its 5,000,000 members (who charge the measure would increase living costs and unemployment), and the National Association of Retail Boards, which termed it "vicious."

Counting noses on the eve of congress' opening, Mr. Patman finds his 73 original co-sponsors dwindled to 32 through election defeats, while another has withdrawn support.

### People

Lost, by the duchess of Windsor, the title of world's best dressed woman, accorded annually by Parisian dressmakers. New title holder: Mme. Antenor Patino, daughter-in-law of Bolivia's Simon Patino, tin millionaire.

### FORECAST

**CANCELLATION** of the 1933 concordat between Germany and the Vatican, to precede enactment of Nazi laws directed against the Roman Catholic church.

**REVITALIZATION** of Japan's drive north and west of Canton, to strengthen Tokyo's position in the event of a Russian war, which is expected very soon.

**INCREASE** in lending power of U. S. Export-Import bank to expand trade with Latin America.

**CANDIDACY** of Franklin D. Roosevelt for the Presidency, not in 1940, but in 1944.

**REQUEST** by small businessmen for congressional creation of a system of credit banks to meet the needs of "little business."

## NEW YEAR on WHEELS

By Helen Morton

"JUST one more mountain range to cross," Mac said to his sister, Josephine, as they got into their car one clear bright morning. They had been traveling forever, it seemed to her. They wanted to reach California and restore Mac to health.

"If we can start the New Year on the coast, everything will be all right," Josephine had told her brother, and she really seemed to have a superstitious feeling that if Mac was to get well, they must accomplish their trip by that time.

"Stiff wind blowing through here," Mac exclaimed, drawing his scarf more closely about his throat as they approached a grade.

"Mountain Springs grade," Josephine told him. "I hope the wind doesn't mean a storm. This is the last day of the old year."

They hadn't climbed far, however, before they knew they were in for it.

Josephine, at the wheel while Mac rested from his morning of driving, had to grip the wheel with fierce intensity. The car was climbing with difficulty. The snow was blurring the windshield.

"We've got to make the coast," Josephine was muttering to herself, when she realized that Mac had



"Here's luck," she said. "A house—the first I've seen in an hour."

wakened from his restless sleep. Abruptly she became animated, alert. "It's lovely and woodsey around here," she exclaimed.

"Awfully narrow road," Mac rejoined. "Are you sure you're on the highway?"

"I'm not sure of anything," Josephine replied. "Do you think we'd better stop and inquire?"

"I sure do," Mac agreed emphatically. "Your gasoline gauge isn't any too encouraging. We don't want to be stalled in this blizzard."

"You're getting tired, too, I know. I didn't count on this storm when I suggested stopping early yesterday. Here's luck," she interrupted herself. "A house right here, the first I've seen in an hour. I'll pop in."

She was back in a few moments, with a uniformed figure in a big slouch hat and high leather boots.

"Mac, I'm miles off the highway. I've been following the trail of Mr. Boseman's car. Oh, this is Mr. Boseman, a border patrolman, and this is my brother, Mac Silver. Mr. Boseman lives in this house here. He wants us to stop with him until the storm is over," Josephine explained, looking troubled.

"See here, Mr. Silver, I have plenty of room, and it will be a job trying to make the nearest town in this storm. In the morning I'll pilot you back to the highway and on to the coast." The young patrolman was very much in earnest. His eyes wandered from Mac to Josephine.

There really was no choice. Nothing ever tasted so good as the beef stew that was simmering on the back of the wood stove.

It was hard sledding next morning, getting through the drifts to the highway. But from then on it was only a matter of a few hours until they were descending the mountain.

It was after a hearty lunch together in a rustic tearoom that Jerry Boseman got up to leave them. "No, not good-by. I don't mean to let this be the end of our acquaintance. It's only the beginning," he insisted, looking at Josephine. "Here's hoping this New Year will mean a lot to you."

"New Year! Sure enough, and I forgot all about it," Josephine exclaimed. "And we are in California for it. Thanks to you, Mr. Boseman. Here's wishing you all the happiness in the world!"

"I know where that is to be found," he said, as he looked into her eyes.

### Don't Do That!

A New Hampshire law says that when two motor cars meet at an intersection, each must wait for the other to pass.

A Seattle, Wash., ordinance says that it is unlawful for any person to use water during a fire.

Egypt, Ill., makes it illegal to advance clocks or watches without a written permit.

In River Forest, Ill., you can't keep any bear, lion, wild-cat, orang utan, chimpanzee, tiger or poisonous reptile.—Dick Hyman in "It's the Law," in the American Magazine.

### Jiffy-Knit Jacket and Coverlet for the Baby



Pattern 6188.

Something different—something dainty as a cobweb—to make for baby—this jiffy-knit jacket and coverlet. Done on large needles the jacket is in one piece—all straight edges—with just side seams. Both it and the coverlet are lined with soft georgette! Pattern 6188 contains instructions for making the jacket and cover; illustrations of them and of stitches; materials needed; photograph of pattern stitch.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in coins to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.



follows when you rub on Penetro to ease discomfort. Penetro has a "more medication" feature and a mutton suet base. Greater medicated vapors loosen phlegm—ease coughing—tightness of chest muscles. More of ingredients are absorbed by superficial skin.

## PENETRO

### Opposite Paths

Courage leads to heaven, fear to death.—Seneca.

## LOST YOUR PEP?

Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Gugglyish Bowels. If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. No mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation. Get a 25c box of NR from your drugist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get NR Tablets today.



None Immune There is no one whom illness cannot reach.—Sophocles.

## 666 COLDS

relieves first day. Headaches and Fever. LIQUID, TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS. 5c to Colds in 30 minutes. Try "Rub-My-Tum"—a Wonderful Laxative.

## GUIDE BOOK to GOOD VALUES

When you plan a trip abroad, you can take a guide book, and figure out exactly where you want to go, how long you can stay, and what it will cost you. The advertisements in this paper are really a guide book to good values. If you make a habit of reading them carefully, you can plan your shopping trips and save yourself time, energy and money.



BANNER SERIAL FICTION

# She Painted Her Face

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

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WNU Service

CHAPTER XII—Continued  
—25—

The Duchess continued:  
"You bear a very good name. And I'm sure you are proud of it. Parish remembers Usage—which was your home. His sister was your mother's maid, and when your mother died she stayed on till the house was sold. It should not have been sold, of course; but your father was killed in action, and, as you know, things went wrong. Very well. Now I, too, bear a good name. My family name is Saying; and, though you and I know better, the Almanach de Gotha will tell you that it is royal. And if you will change your name—it's easy enough, by deed-poll—and will call yourself Saying-Exon from this time on. I think you may very well marry the Countess of Brief. Apart from anything else, it is as the three of us know most right and proper that she should bear my name; and in view of all that has happened it is most right and proper that she should take it from you. But the principal thing is this—that I am very fond of you. Richard, and should derive infinite pleasure from the thought that you and your sons were to bear my name, for I know you will do it honor and I find it hard to believe that, with such a mother to bear them, your sons will prove unworthy to hand it down."

She hesitated there and put a hand to her eyes. Then she went slowly on.

"The workings of Fate are very wonderful. Saying is my own name. When I was married, I took my husband's title, but not his name. And because the name is royal, his sons by me would have borne it. . . . But, you see, I have had no children. . . . And when I come to die, the name will die, too. . . . unless you—you care to humor. . . . a sentimental old fool. . . ."

What I said I cannot remember, because my heart was too full; but I know I was down on my knees and her hands were in mine, as I tried my best to thank her for doing to me what only a king can do.

Then she kissed me on either cheek and told me to ring for wine, "for we must have a drink," she said, "to celebrate this occasion. You seem to like the idea, and, as good John Herrick would say, it suits me down to the socks. The thought of that name going out has given me sleepless nights. But now. . . . all's very well, for if you and Elizabeth Virgil aren't fit to fly my flag, then my eye is dim and my natural force abated. And that I refuse to believe, for I never wore glasses yet and, though I take it easy, I'm still as strong as a horse."

When the wine was brought, she pledged me and wished me luck, and I tried again to thank her and drank her health. Then she picked up a sheet of paper and put it into my hand.

"Your cake," she said simply. "You can have it now—and can eat it, as soon as you've changed your name."

A marriage has been arranged and will shortly take place between Richard Saying-Exon, late of Usage in Wiltshire and now of Tracery in Austria, and Elizabeth Virgil, Countess of Brief.

I lifted my head, to stare at the Duchess of Whelp.

"Now of Tracery, madam?"

"That's what it says," said Old Harry. "You can cut it out, if you like. But I understand you're short of a residence, and it would give me great pleasure, if you were to make this your home."

After lunch I left for Raven, where I was to stay for three nights, after which I was to return—with the Countess of Brief and Herrick, to settle future arrangements and, generally, "chew the cud." But, before I went, Old Harry made me promise that I would drive straight to Raven and would not visit Brief until the following day.

"You owe John Herrick something. He's been a good friend to you, and he mustn't feel left."

In view of all that had happened, I could not protest; but I could not help thinking that Herrick could hardly "feel left" if I paid my lady a visit before returning to Raven to spend the evening with him. Still, if Old Harry was willful, I owed her caprice so much that if she had seen fit to direct that the Countess and I should not meet for another ten days, I must have honored her precept without a word.

So I took my leave and entered

the Rolls once more and, driving leisurely, came to Raven at six.

As we stole between the two chestnuts and on to the apron beyond, I saw that Brenda was standing at the foot of the steps. She must have seen the car coming, along the road of approach.

I brought the Rolls to her side and put out my hand.

"Well, Brenda" I said, "how are you? You see, I've come back."

She took my hand in both hers.

"I am so glad to see you," she said. "Your room is all ready, of course. Mr. Herrick is not back yet. He goes to Brief every day and I doubt if he will be here for another half hour. I think you will sit in the meadows until he comes."

"You're perfectly right," said I, and got out of the car. "But, first, I must have a drink. Will you go

Then I went down to the meadows, to see the light in her eyes.

Nearly an hour went by before Herrick arrived—for which I was very thankful, because his car was to take Elizabeth back.

As we heard the drone of his engine—

"Oh dear," said the Countess of Brief. "Now that I've got you back, I don't want to let you go. But you won't go mad again, will you? Remember that the Duchess of Whelp has set her heart on this match, and that, after all that she's done, you can't let her down."

With a sudden movement, I picked her up in my arms.

"Shall I tell you something?" I said.

"Yes, please."

A warm arm slid round my neck.

and draw me some beer, while I'm washing my hands?"

Brenda hesitated. Then—

"You—you won't have a bath, will you? I mean, the water's not hot."

In some surprise—

"I'd like one before dinner," I said. "But why mustn't I have one now?"

"It would take too long," said Brenda. "The meadows are now at their best, but the sun is low."

With that, she was gone.

I turned to my faithful man.

"Glad to be back, Winter?"

He smiled all over his face.

"This is the place for me, sir. Them 'igh an' mighty 'ouses is all very well in their way, but the country seems frightened of them. The woods and the meadows seem shy. But here they'll come right up—an' eat out of your hand."

"You've said it," said I. "And take it easy tonight. Wash the Rolls tomorrow."

"I'd rather do her tonight, sir. It won't take me very long, an' when you come to think, she deserves the best."

And that was another true saying. "Do as you like," said I, and walked into the house.

I do not know what made me do it, but when I had washed my hands I strolled across the landing and entered the pleasant bedroom. I knew was mine.

For a moment I stood looking round. Then I moved to the open windows, commanding the friendly meadows and the sheltering woods beyond.

The scene was as rare as lovely, for the sun was going down and the pleasant Georgic was flooded with amber light. All things were throwing shadows as clean and as black as print, slashing the turf with sable and making the vivid green more vivid still. On every side the tapestry of woodland was shot with gold, the stream was afire with splendor. . . . and sitting beside its water was Elizabeth, Countess of Brief.

Her beautiful head was bare and her eyes were fixed upon the treetops as though she were expecting the heaven above to open and make her rich; but for me the heaven had opened. . . . and I seemed, to be regarding some idyll that did not belong to earth, but had been sung by Shakespeare to please the gods.

So I looked upon my fortune.

hours. . . . and John was standing there, with the tears running down his cheeks. So you see, my darling, I'm not—peculiar. There's something about Richard Exon that gets us all under the ribs."

Which was, of course, absurd, for else I should not have suffered in Red Lead Lane.

Four hours had gone by, and I was sitting, smoking, with Herrick, under the stars.

Raven was fast asleep; only our sitting-room casements were framing two squares of light: the Rolls was within her coach-house: Winter had gone to his rest.

"I suppose it's all true," said Herrick: "but I must confess there are moments when I wonder if I've been translated before my time. I mean, a month ago I was not only down but out. The immediate future was hideous. Pawn-shop, doss-house and gutter were staring me in the face, and I didn't like the look in their eyes—you see, I'd met them before. . . . And now I'm ruling a castle, with 50 servants hanging upon my lips. Compared with me, Elizabeth doesn't count. I'm a sort of Lord Protector, appointed by the Duchess of Whelp. And when that's done, I'm due at Tracery. I have been desired by Old Harry to take her estate in hand. 'Put my house in order,' she said. 'You're just the man to do it, and it's time it was done. If my agent's right, that'll just about carry you home. He gives your uncle six months. . . . So you see, my gay crusader, you've made my fortune, too—to say nothing of all of the fact that I've never enjoyed myself as I have in the last three weeks."

"Three weeks and one day—no more. Yet their burden has been so brilliant that, though I've seen quite a lot, the rest of my life beside them seems strangely dull. And that's not really strange, for never before have I entered the Middle Ages and tasted their mighty fare. Talk about food for the gods. . . ."

"Our first view of Brief, gray against green in the sunshine, as we stood on the bridge that trembled before the Vials of Wrath: Percy Virgil, afraid to writhe, whilst I drew his description from life for the eager police: Elizabeth here at Raven—Rosalind, Viola, Beatrice, rolled into one, with the secret of all the ages snared in her glorious eyes: the dead king, sunk in his stall, staring before him as he had stared before him, day and night, for almost 500 years: dinner for four at Tracery—gold and silver and scarlet and powdered hair, Elizabeth worshipful and the Duchess of Whelp's most excellent majesty: Percy Virgil confronted with Winter. . . . 'the Count' of Brief at bay, and the awful uncertainty flaming in Bertram's eyes: and then, one evening at five, the stammer of a telephone-bell and Old Harry's voice rock-steady and very clear. . . . 'Is that you, Henderson? Yes? . . . 'Stopped and returning tomorrow.' I'm much obliged. . . ."

"And you can add to that list—some very monstrous moments. . . . Elsa's laugh in the staircase-turret. . . . the darkness of Palfrey's court. . . . the shock of that icy water. . . . the straws you caught at to save your tottering life. . . . and then Lord Ferdinand Virgil, broken and craven and cringing to be permitted to bury himself alive—I shall never get over that as long as I live. You're a blasted lion in sheep's clothing, and that's the truth. You sit there, as meek as mild and apparently dumb with admiration for Old Harry's efforts and mine to kick at the gates, and the next day, before we're up, you walk bung into the fortress and kill the giant. Then you put on the sheep's skin again. . . . When I think that you came into breakfast straight from the field—and merely begged my pardon for being late. . . ."

As though overcome with emotion, he threw himself back in his chair and covered his eyes.

"I'm sorry," I said. "It seemed better—"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**Rat Flea Chief Offender**

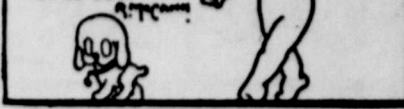
The rat flea is probably responsible for more human deaths than even the mosquito. The Black Death, which brought England to the verge of ruin in the Fourteenth century, and killed one-fourth of the population of all Europe, and the Great Plague of the 1600's were spread by fleas and the rats which carried them.



"I Think You May Very Well Marry the Countess of Brief."

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I have a handy kind of mind—  
Though most of life is dull and still  
My mind won't notice humdrum things  
But blithely leaps from thrill to thrill.



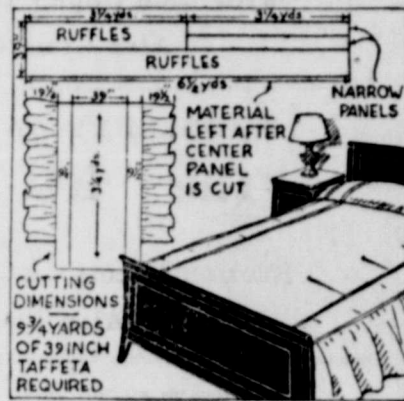
WNU Service.

Double Bedsread of Luxurious Taffeta

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

"DEAR MRS. SPEARS: I have long been wanting a taffeta spread for a double bed. I figure that, if I can make one from 10 yards of 39-inch taffeta, it will cost about half as much as one of the same quality ready made. Will you be good enough to tell me how to cut the material so there will be no waste? This is important as I must economize. M. G."

Here are cutting dimensions for a double bedsread of 39 or 40-inch material. You will need a



little less than your 10 yards—9¾ yards will be enough, and this makes the spread long enough to cover the pillows nicely. Cut the center panel first, then divide the material that is left as shown in the upper diagram. Join the two pieces of ruffle material to make one long piece, then divide it evenly; for the two ruffles. These cutting dimensions allow generous seams. Enough material may be taken from the seam edges to cover cords for welted seams if desired. A very narrow machine stitched hem should be used at the bottom of the ruffles.

Full directions for making welted seams are contained in Book 1, offered herewith. There are also directions in this book for making bedsreads of 36-inch cotton material.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears' Book 2—Gifts, Novelties and Embroidery, has helped thousands of women to use odds and ends of materials and their spare time to make things to sell and to use. Book 1—SEWING, for the Home Decorator, is full of inspiration for every homemaker. These books make delightful gifts. Mrs. Spears will autograph them on request. Crazy-patch quilt leaflet is included free with every order for both books. Books are 25 cents each. Address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.

Children Constipated?

Give them relief this simple, pleasant way!

● Watch your youngster's face brighten when you give him a half-tablet of Ex-Lax. No struggle. No forcing. To get him to take a laxative. Children actually lose the delicious all-chocolate taste of Ex-Lax!

● Your child's sleep is not disturbed after taking Ex-Lax. It doesn't upset little tummies or bring on cramps. Ex-Lax is a mild and gentle laxative. . . . ideal for youngsters!

● In the morning, Ex-Lax acts . . . thoroughly and effectively! No shock. No strain. No weakening after-effects. Just an easy bowel movement that brings blessed relief.


Ex-Lax is good for every member of the family—the grown-ups as well as the youngsters. Available at all drug stores in handy 10¢ and 25¢ sizes.

Now improved—better than ever!

**EX-LAX**  
THE ORIGINAL CHOCOLATED LAXATIVE



**ALAMO THEATRE**  
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS  
Motion Pictures Are Your Best Entertainment.



1939  
**HAPPY NEW YEAR** - PLACE ON CURTAIN

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, DEC. 30th and 31st  
MICKEY ROONEY - FRED STONE  
In **"JUDGE HARDY'S CHILDREN"**  
with Cecilia Parker - Fay Holden  
Plus Latest Episode of "The Spider's Web" and Comedy.

SUNDAY, 1:30, and MONDAY, JANUARY 1 & 2  
MARTHA RAY SAYS  
**"GIVE ME A SAILOR"**  
with Bob Hope - Betty Grable - Jack Whiting  
Also Comedy and Latest News

WEDNESDAY ONLY, (00.00) January 4th  
**The "ROAD TO RENO"**  
with  
Randolph Scott - Hope Hampton - Helen Broderick  
Also Two-Reel Comedy

**TEXAS THEATRE**  
BRUNTE, TEXAS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, DEC. 30 & 31 2 Days  
Mark Twain's  
**"The Adventures of Tom Sawyer"**  
With A Splendid Cast  
Also Gifts From The Air and News

TUESDAY ONLY, December 20th (Money Nite)  
Joe E. Brown In  
**"THE GLADIATOR"**  
with June Travis and Man Mountain Dean  
Also Comedy

**YOUR HOME MERCHANTS  
ASK YOU TO "BUY AT HOME"**

**The Old and New**  
Another page is just complete,  
In life's great book of time,  
And there are spots and ugly  
blots,  
On almost every line.  
Unfinished work and grave regrets,  
With good things alternate,  
That's how I read this page of  
time,  
Page 1938

Another page is given us,  
That's free from spot and stain,  
Let's do our best from day to day,  
With higher nobler aims,  
And may no blots or ugly spots,  
Be found on any line,  
In glowing words write loving  
deeds,  
Page 1939.

Hattie Pope

Mrs. Mabel Parker and son, Howard, and Mrs. J. L. Tubb were in from Eldorado to spend Christmas with the Arthur Tubb family.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Richardson and daughter spent Christmas with the W. A. Taylor family in Dunn.

Mrs. H. P. Scott and daughter, Jerry, arrived from Dallas Tuesday for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Andrew Johnson.

Miss Kate Smith, Mrs. Julian B. Acton and daughter, Mary, spent Christmas with relatives in Sweetwater.


Miss Jeffie Bell, employed at J. C. Penney Co. at Big Spring, was here for a short time this week.

For Lease. About 200 acres of pasture land. Good fence, plenty of water. J. C. Hale.

640 acres of land in Eddy County, N. M., clear indebtedness. \$1,000. Easy terms, some trade. F. Green, general, A. C. Caneby, Texas.

**FOR SALE**  
A good wagon, feed mill, row binder, farming tools, two good young mares, one m. at hog and one brood sow, four cows and calves, one heifer, some household goods and dozen of other things. Also good Fordson tractor with new motor and double row tools cheap. See J. M. Casey, Robert Lee.

**SHOP at CUMBIE'S**  
THE RED & WHITE STORE



NEW YEAR'S BEST WISHES

R&W Cleanser,	4 cans for	19c
R&W Laundry Soap,	5 giant bars	19c
R&W LYE,	2 cans for	19c
R & W Prepared SPAGHETTI,	no 300 can	9c
R&W TOMATO JUICE,	12 1-2 oz can	8c
Crystal Pack SPINACH,	no 2 can	9c
Sun Spun Salad DRESSING,	pint jar	24c
Kuner's CATSUP,	14 oz bottle	15c
BANGO POP CORN,	10 oz can	9c
R&W FLOUR,	6 lb sack	26c
	12 lb sack	45c
	24 lb sack	74c
KOTEX,	reg. size 12 to box	per box 20c
Washed Russet POTATOES	10 lbs	19c
LETTUCE, California Iceberg	2 for	9c
RUTABAGAS,	per lb	3c
234 Winesap Apples,	doz	12c
252 Valencia Oranges,	doz	15c
Texas Grapefruit, 96's	doz	19c

**W. J. Cumbie**

**IT'S YOUR MOVE--  
Here Are Money Savers**

**M SYSTEM**

LETTUCE,	nice - firm	3 for	10c
Red & Gold COFFEE,		2 lbs	29c
14 oz bottle CATSUP,			10c
Peanut Butter,	full quart		23c
Sanisorb TOILET TISSUE,		3 rolls	10c
SALMON,	tall can	Chum	10c
Peaches,	2 lb Evaporated		23c
Valley Rosa Whole BEANS,		no 2 can	10c
ALBATROSS FLOUR,	6 lbs		23c
	12 lbs		39c
Another fresh car load for your Christmas Baking	24 lbs		69c
	48 lbs		1.29c

Candied Cherries, lb 29c  
Candied Pineapple, lb 29c  
Citron, Lemon and Orange Peel, lb 25c

**IN OUR MARKET**

**Pre-Inventory**

**S A L E**

Come in and get Our Prices on Quality Meats

Jefferson Island Meat Salt	25 lb sack	39c
	50 lb sack	69c
<b>Prunes,</b>	Gallon	25c
Phillip's Pork & Beans,	3 for	14c
Imperial Flour,	24 lb	59c
	48 lb	99c
No 2 1/2 can Consol APRICOTS,	2 for	23c
Gebhardt's TAMALES,	2 cans	25c
Gebhardt's SPICED BEANS,	3 cans	25c
Ma Brown Grape Jam	2 lb jar	25c
	4 lb jar	49c
Home Like Salad Dressing	qt	19c
Louisiana Cane Syrup,	half gallon	29c
	gallon	49c
Great Northern Beans	3 lb bag	14c