

# THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

1889 - OUR GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY YEAR - 1939

VOLUME 50

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1939

NUMBER 7

## SCHOOL OPENS SEPTEMBER 4th

The 1939 - 1940 session of the Robert Lee Public School will open Monday, September 4, at 9:00 a. m. with a general assembly in the High School Auditorium. Important announcements will be made at that time concerning classes and arrangements.

It is hoped that every child in the school age that has not finished school will enroll at that time. Each student is expected to bring his Report Card and book card to the teacher in charge in order to aid in getting the enrollment finished in a short time. Enrollment and the issuing of books will be finished by 12:00 Monday and the busses will return the children to their homes then.

The students and patrons of the school should be thankful to Coke Motor Co., City Drug Store, and the Dr. Pepper Bottling Works at San Angelo for again furnishing the students with book covers. It is a service that is of great benefit to the child and it also saves a great deal of expense on the parent. The covers will be distributed through the City Drug Store this year. The student is not obligated to buy anything at all but he will have to go to the City Drug Store to get his covers.

I am asking all of the high school students that can and will to come to the school building Friday, September 1, any time during the day and register. I am doing this so that we shall be able to finish registering by 12:00 on Monday. If the high school students will do that I can give them much more time and help them to arrange their schedules much better than if I had to do it all Monday. All who can, please come and register on Friday, September 1.

The bus routes will be virtually the same as last year with the exception of the Valley View bus which will not go to the Lometa School House.

Any other announcements will be made at the opening of school.

Geo. L. Taylor, Supt.

### LAND VALUATION INCREASED

The Commissioners Court of Coke County in their August term, Monday, August 14, raised the valuation of more than one hundred company property and ranch lands.

The company property, as follows, was raised 25%:

San Angelo Telephone Co.  
Atlantic Pipeline Co.  
K. C. M. & O. Railway Co.  
Western Union Telegraph Co.  
West Texas Utilities Co.

Most ranch areas were raised from \$1.00 to \$1.50 per acre.

This raise will boost Coke County's valuation more than a half million dollars.

Mrs. J. R. Joplin, of Levelland, is visiting Miss Mettie Russell and other relatives here.

Ratliff's has colder and better water than the ice houses.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Humphreys and children, Kathryn, Binne, and Dickie, and Mrs. W. O. Stubbiefield, of Liberty Hill, visited Mr. and Mrs. Bailey Russell the first of the week.

Mrs. H. L. Scott returned last week from Dallas, where she bought new merchandise for Cumbie's.

The School Library will be open from 1:00 to 5:00 in the afternoon until school opens, it was announced by Librarian, Mrs. Walter McDorman.

### REVIVAL MEETING

The revival at the Baptist Church, which began last Sunday morning, is growing in interest and attendance. Bro. Lawrence Hayes, our evangelist, came to us on Monday evening, and will continue preaching twice daily throughout the meeting.

Services are at 10:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m., evening services being held on the church lawn.

Many friends of the various denominations are contributing to the services by their attendance and moral support, for which the church forces express themselves as being very grateful.

The pastor and a fine choir lead in a half hour of music and worship program preceding the evangelistic message. Miss Katie Sue Good renders a distinct service as pianist.

Out-of-town visitors in the revival have included friends from Bronte, Sanco, Edith, Divide, Miles, and Franklin.

A street service will be held Saturday afternoon at 3:30 in front of the vacant building formerly occupied by Stoke's Variety Store. Bro. Hayes will preach on "Back to Bethel."

A goal of 100 has been set for Sunday School attendance Sunday morning.

The following subjects are announced through Sunday evening: Friday, 10:00 a. m. - "Prayer" Friday, 8:00 p. m. - "The Deception of Sin."

Saturday, 10:00 a. m. - "Prayer."

Saturday, 8:00 p. m. - "Back to Bethel."

### EDITH HOMECOMING

#### ATTENDED BY LARGE CROWD

The annual Edith homecoming Sunday was attended by a record breaking crowd. A barbecue and basket lunch was spread, with a grand time reported by all.

D. M. West, Bronte publisher, gave the welcome address. The response was given by Mrs. Luther Terry, of Sweetwater, after which Mrs. Bruce Yarbrough sang. An address, "Tribute to Pioneers," was given by Frank Dickey.

Time was given to a few of the pioneers for reminiscences.

Flowers were presented to Mrs. D. Millican, who was the oldest woman present. Grandmother Stewart was the oldest resident present. The oldest man present was J. J. S. Smith.

Bert Duncan, of Denver, Colo., was recognized as the one traveling the farthest to attend the homecoming.

Several family reunions were held in connection with the homecoming.

### DANIEL BAKER GRADUATES

L. A. Woods, state superintendent of public instruction, will make the commencement address when 72 summer seniors receive bachelor of science and bachelor of arts degrees at commencement exercises at Daniel Baker College, August 28.

Students from Robert Lee who will receive degrees are: Juanita Barger, Mary Russell, Lois Vowell, and Mrs. Nellie Ruth McCaleb.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Stroud, of Levelland, were in Robert Lee Sunday visiting Mrs. Charley Rice and Mrs. M. Stroud. Mr. and Mrs. Stroud had just returned from a trip to the San Francisco International Exposition.

Mrs. G. T. Hester and her sister, Miss Ada Durham, left Monday for Sabinal and Weimar.

We always have a fresh line of groceries and fresh vegetables. Come get our prices. Cumbie's

to Bethel."

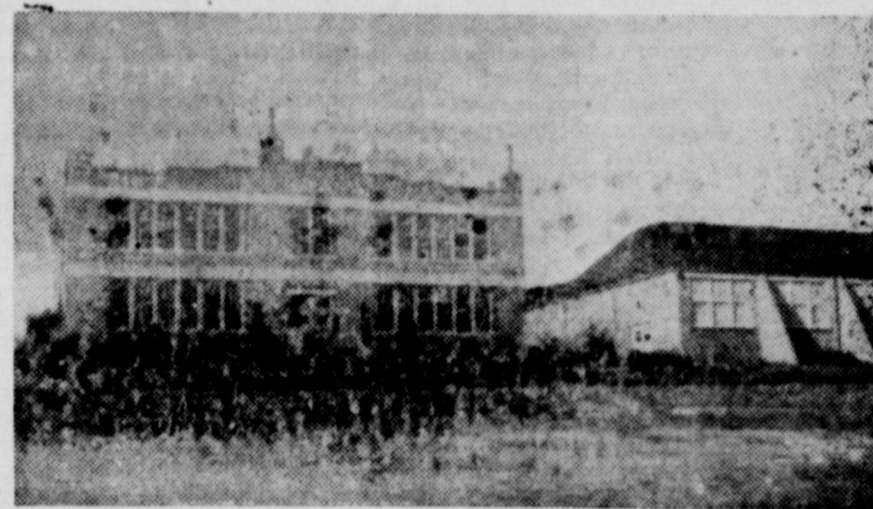
Saturday, 8:00 p. m. - "The Challenge of a Lost World"

Sunday, 11:00 a. m. - "The Condescending Christ"

Sunday, 8:00 p. m. "Why Men

Saturday, 8:00 p. m. "Back to Bethel"

Saturday, 8:00 p. m. "Back to Bethel"



George L. Taylor opens his twelfth year as teacher in the Robert Lee schools, seven and one-half as teacher and three and one-half as Superintendent. Mr. Taylor has seen many changes in the school during that time. He has seen it grow from seven teachers and 145 students to 14 teachers and 400 students; from a non-accredited common school to a fully affiliated Independent school district.

Mr. Taylor was the first football coach that ever served Robert Lee and he served in that capacity for seven and one-half years at which time he became superintendent, succeeding B. M. Gramling. He saw some good and some bad years in the coaching profession but his spirit always prevails over the boys and no matter how they lost, the ethics of fair play and sportsmanship were held first in whatever game was at hand.

Picking up the work already started by Mr. Gramling, Mr. Taylor completed the accrediting of several subjects in the school and under his supervision and direction the building has been enlarged and remodeled into a modern school plant that this community should be proud to claim for its own. The school is improving each year and it is hoped that in the near future it will be able to serve the community still better that it is now doing. Only this year the Vocational Agriculture department has been added for the benefit of the boys and the farmers and ranchers in this community. Under the direction of Mr. Fitzhugh, we expect this work to be one of great service to the district.

The teachers for this year are:

George L. Taylor,	Superintendent,
A. F. Landers,	Principal and History,
Dorothy Downey,	Business
Lois Danner,	English and Spanish
T. J. Mullins,	Science and Coach
P. P. Fitzhugh,	Agriculture
Ray V. Stark,	Mathematics
H. F. Teague,	Sixth Grade
Eunice McLure,	Fifth Grade
Margaret Brown,	Fourth Grade
Lucile Atkinson,	Fourth Grade
Lois Vowell,	Third Grade
Juanita Barger,	Second Grade
Mary Russell,	First Grade

Mrs. Reed R. Jones has returned to her home in Abilene after spending two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wyatt, while her husband was at the National Guard Camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Buster Bradley and baby and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wyatt and baby went to the Buchanan Dam on the Colorado River Sunday.

Ratliff's coffee is still the best in the county.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Millican, of Green Mountain, had as their week-end guests Mr. and Mrs. Rankin Russell, Maryneal; Mr. and Mrs. Owen Smith and son, Danny, Brownwood; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Millican and Miss Naomi Brown, San Angelo.

Mrs. Lula Bennett and daughter, Miss Effie Bennett, of Austin, visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dixon last week. Mrs. Bennett is Mr. Dixon's sister. They were very impressed with Robert Lee and surrounding country.

### SPECIALS

For August 25 & 26

2 SUITS c&p 75c  
2 DRESSES c&p 75c

Must be brought in together at this price.

One Day Service. Best Of Work.  
CASH & CARRY

RATLIFF'S CLEANERS  
Robert Lee, Texas



WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

## Hitler, Duce Lay Groundwork For Five-Power Conference To Escape War Over Danzig

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)  
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

### EUROPE:

#### Another Munich?

One fear long entertained but little discussed by France and Britain is that Danzig might simply and peacefully declare its union with Germany. If Poland then went to war, she would be labeled as an aggressor. This crafty scheme has been brewing in Adolf Hitler's mind ever since it became apparent that German force in Danzig would be met by Polish-French-British force. But originally it was Benito Mussolini's idea, for a conflict over Danzig would enmesh Italy just as a war over Sudetenland would have brought similar consequences last autumn. Already tired of aiding Germany's aggrandizement at the risk of their own necks, rank-and-file Italians were about ready to junk the Rome-Berlin axis.

A more exalted statesman than Dr. Fuehrer, Il Duce sent his son-



RIBBENTROP AND CIANO  
Danzig isn't worth Italian blood.

in-law foreign minister, Count Galeazzo Ciano, to confer near Salzburg with German Foreign Minister Joachim von Ribbentrop. The apparent decision, pressed by Count Ciano and ultimately accepted by Hitler, was that Danzig was not worth a war. Having thus counseled moderation, Mussolini had again pressed his pants and entered once more the good graces of France and Britain.

Rumors leaked out that Il Duce was loud in acclaim of the Vatican's sincere efforts for peace via negotiation. But Il Duce was not so high-minded. Laying the groundwork for a five-power conference (Germany, Italy, Poland, Britain, France) he intended to settle not only the Danzig issue but a few others as well, attaining his own end by winning colonial concessions from France.

While all Europe awaited an official invitation, the controlled Berlin press laid down a preparatory barrage by thundering that the "European powder barrel may explode" unless the Danzig issue is settled speedily. Significant in this picture was Russia's position. Should British-French authorities drop their Moscow conversations when Mussolini makes his bid, Paris and London would be guilty of a heinous crime.

### AGRICULTURE:

#### Paper Money

Script first made news in farm circles this summer when orange and blue stamps were adopted to help dispose of surplus commodities to relief families. Successful, the plan was next tried with non-relievers. Latest development is Secre-

### Briefly . . .

**AT WASHINGTON**—Round-the-world flyer Howard Hughes applied for a right to make a stratosphere flight from New York to Paris.

**AT KNOXVILLE**—A federal court upheld President Roosevelt's right to oust Dr. A. E. Morgan as chairman of TVA.

**AT CAMPOBELLO, N. S.**—President Roosevelt announced he would shove this year's Thanksgiving ahead from November 30 to 23. Reason: To space holidays more evenly.

**AT LANGLEY FIELD, VA.**—Nine army fliers were killed in a bombing plane crash. Same day at San Diego, two navy fliers

tary of Agriculture Henry A. Wallace's announcement that food script will soon be used on a nation-wide basis.

Coming up soon is even bigger script news. In Washington, Georgia's Sen. Richard B. Russell Jr. made known a "certificate plan" he will introduce at the next session of congress to solve the farm problem. Its gist:

The secretary of agriculture would give growers certificates covering their allotted portion of a normal domestic crop. For example, a cotton grower who got 200 pounds from each of his 10 acres over the previous five-year average, would get certificates for that part of his 2,000 pounds which is ordinarily sold domestically. To purchase this cotton, domestic buyers must also buy the certificates, paying for them the differential between the market price and parity price. If the parity price were 15 cents and cotton sold at 10 cents, certificates would cost five cents a pound.

Biggest advantage of the plan is that it lifts the burden of parity payments from government shoulders. Disadvantages: (1) It is merely a disguise for unpopular processing taxes, and would ultimately raise costs to consumers; (2) it still leaves the export problem unsolved.

### BUSINESS:

#### What Challenge?

What congress did or did not do to help or hurt business and labor offers a meaty conversational melange this month. Reason: Congress' refusal to try more pump-priming left the burden of recovery proof on the shoulders of private enterprise. But at the same time congress did little (in business' eyes) to alleviate business' tax and labor woes. Therefore both business and labor jumped into the national political arena soon after adjournment, one anxious to encourage a trend, the other willing to hop the bandwagon for what it was worth.

First word came from President Howard Coonley of the National Association of Manufacturers, who wrote his membership that business should be encouraged by the "conservative" trend in congress, but that "further positive action" was



C. I. O.'S PHILLIP MURRAY  
Had something on his mind.

needed. One positive action: Amendment of the Wagner labor act.

(In Washington, the LaFollette civil liberties committee opened its hearings by accusing Mr. Coonley's N. A. M. with "de-liberate" attempts to promote "organized disregard" for the Wagner act. N. A. M. called the report a "gross misrepresentation of fact.")

Next day C. I. O.'s Vice President Phillip Murray, whose Boss John Lewis has been in the public dog house ever since he called Vice President John Garner an "evil old man," appeared on a radio network to urge that President Roosevelt summon business, government and labor leaders to a national unemployment conference. The Murray position: "Unemployment is America's No. 1 social, economic, and political problem . . . Failure to solve it constructively might very well rock the foundations of our government."

Hesitant to tack political implications on what appeared to be an honest, labor-sponsored move against unemployment, many business leaders nevertheless held their tongues-in-cheek wondering what Phillip Murray had in mind. Should C. I. O. emerge from such a conference as a Great Peacemaker business drive to modify John Lewis' hamstrung.

## Star Dust

★ Not Tempting Fate?

★ Bergen Takes Horse

★ Doctor He Shall Be!

By Virginia Vale

THERE'S a plan under way whereby dramatic radio offerings may reach the screen, with you, the public, selecting them.

Radio Guild Productions, Inc., of Hollywood, is behind it. The idea is that monthly contests will be held, the contestants writing to headquarters and giving their reasons for thinking that certain programs should be screened. No serials included, just plays that are complete in one broadcast.

At the end of three months, the winning script would be adapted for the screen. Prizes will be awarded contestants.

Madge Evans, of movie fame, is sandwiching her honeymoon with Sidney Kingsley, the playwright, in between performances at summer theaters. She's worked conscientiously and done well, but when she found



MADGE EVANS

that she was billed for "A Bill of Divorcement" not long after the elopement took place she backed out—not superstitious, it's said, but just didn't like the idea.

William Powell is back at work again, in "Another Thin Man," apparently completely recovered from his serious illness. Asta, the dog, has a prominent part in this sequel to the famous "Thin Man," and a year-old baby makes its debut.

National Broadcasting Company is grooming a new singer for radio stardom. Her name is Dinah Shore, and she hails from Winchester, Tenn. She's a pretty girl with a distinctive style of singing. At present she is being featured three times a week over both the red and blue networks—you might listen in and see if your opinion of her talents agrees with the star-makers'.

Don Ameche and Dorothy Lamour have been making life miserable for Edgar Bergen at rehearsals of that Charlie McCarthy program, by razzing him because, although he frequently went fishing, he never caught any fish.

The only way he could stop it was to give up fishing. Nowadays he's getting his exercise by riding horseback—he can always catch the horse!

Fred Barron is the first male member of his family in six generations who didn't become a doctor. He voted for acting instead. So he got a role in the radio serial, "The Life and Love of Dr. Susan," and found he'd been cast—as a doctor!

Dave Elman, while convalescing from an appendectomy in a Fargo, N. D., hospital, had the unusual experience of listening to his own program, "Hobby Lobby," with the President's wife substituting for him.

Ken Carpenter, who also had his appendix out, had trouble persuading the doctor that he ought to listen in on his program. The doctor was afraid he'd laugh so hard at Bob Burns that he'd break the stitches. He finally got a script of the show for Carpenter, figuring that, after he'd read the jokes, they wouldn't be so funny. He quite forgot Burns' habit of making last-minute remarks that the script writer didn't think of.

ODDS AND ENDS—Joan Blondell and Dick Powell could have had the leading roles in a new musical show on Broadway this fall, but turned it down . . . Spencer Tracy and Sir Cedric Hardwicke make it worth your while to go to "Stanley and Livingstone"—they're both excellent . . . And don't miss the spectacular "Four Men in a Boat"—Long is back at Metro, working on "Fast and Furious," in

## Floyd Gibbons'

### ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



#### "Wild Night Afloat"

HELLO EVERYBODY:

You know, sometimes Old Lady Adventure puts you through the paces in a second or two, and then lets up on you.

I've told you boys and girls a couple of yarns, at least, that didn't last more than five or six seconds at the most. But there are also times when the old girl with the thrill bag seems to take delight in teasing her victims, as a cat would tease a mouse—tossing one bit of hard luck after another at them, until she has them worn down and ready to quit.

Floyd Smith of Chicago could tell you a yarn like that. A tale of terror for hours on end. And as a matter of fact, Floyd will tell you that story. For we've got him here with us at the Adventurers' campfire tonight and he's all ready to go.

It's a story of the World War—and, incidentally, Floyd wants me to announce that if any of the three fellows who went through it with him should read this story—well—he sure hopes they'll drop him a line.

The scene of this yarn is Brest, France, where Floyd was attached to the U. S. naval air station. He was one of a crew of four on a speed boat—the type of craft that is known as a gig in the navy—and it was one day in August, 1918, that the gig and its crew was sent out for an all-night battle with Old Lady Adventure.

#### Men Ordered Taken Off Pensacola.

It was about eight o'clock in the evening when the officer of the day brought their orders. The U. S. S. Pensacola had weighed anchor a short time before and was putting out to sea. Aboard her was a 15-man detail from the air station, which had been helping to unload the ship. They were to have been taken off before the Pensacola sailed, but the orders had been mixed up, and there they were, getting a ride they were never intended to have. The gig's orders were to catch the Pensacola and take the men off.

Says Floyd: "We took out after the ship, which was already in the narrow channel that leads from the bay to the open sea. In about 10 minutes we were a hundred yards astern of the Pensacola, when suddenly our motor quit. Well—it goes without saying that we did not catch the Pensacola. As luck would have it the tide was going out, and it swept us out to sea."

The water out there was too deep for the anchor line, so they kept right on drifting. It was growing dark by that time, so no one ashore saw their predicament. With no means to stop the boat from drifting,



"We were a hundred yards astern of the Pensacola, when suddenly our motor quit."

those four lads worked frantically, trying to get the motor started again, but they only made matters worse. They ran the batter down and then they were left without lights.

#### The Gig Drifts Slowly Out to Sea.

"By this time," says Floyd, "it was pitch dark and it had started to rain. There was nothing to do but drift, so we drifted."

And under that casual statement, there lies a world of terror. Those four lads—every one of them—knew what it meant to drift out to sea. If they were lucky they might be picked up by a passing steamer. But on the other hand, it was all too easy to drift unsighted for days on end, and finally perish of thirst and exposure.

"We drifted until about 2 a. m.," Floyd says, "and then the sea began to get rough and we really had something to worry about, for there were mine fields all about the entrance of the harbor and we figured we had drifted into them. The mines were moored 12 feet below the surface, but with the high swells bobbing us up and down, we stood a good chance of hitting one of them. We began holding our breaths."

About an hour later, they sighted a blinker light—and that was the signal for more panic.

"It was too high to be on a ship," says Floyd, "so it must have been on a cliff. Were we going to be washed against this cliff? We all prepared for the worst. We put on life preservers and let out the anchor. But the anchor didn't hold. The boat still drifted. After a while we had drifted to a place where we could see lights in the distance. Could it be true that we were in the channel, heading back toward Brest?"

#### Boat Drifts Back to Starting Point.

And that's just where they were. The boat had drifted right back to where it had started.

Luck? Sure, it was. But those lads still had the worst of their adventure to go through. Back on shore, someone had spotted them. The blinker on the cliff was signaling, but in a code they couldn't understand.

"Would they open fire on us?" says Floyd. "That's what we were afraid of. They kept searchlights on us until we were half way through the channel, and then we saw a swift-moving vessel coming in our direction. When it got within a hundred yards of us I could see that it was a torpedo boat. Its searchlight beamed on us, and it came straight for us."

Straight at them it came—full speed ahead, and with no intention of stopping. It just grazed the stern of the boat—but with a force that spun it around and almost knocked its four occupants overboard.

"By the time we had come to our senses," says Floyd, "it had turned and was coming back to take another ram at us. All four of us began yelling at the top of our lungs, 'Americans—Americans!'"

The boat came on. It came within a few feet of the gig, and then, suddenly, it turned sharply aside. The boys kept right on yelling, "Americans," then from the French torpedo boat came the answer, "Oui, oui."

"We told them our engine had broken down," says Floyd, "and they said they thought we were a German submarine. They towed us back



# The DIM LANTERN

By TEMPLE BAILEY

© PENN PUBLISHING COMPANY—WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER XII—Continued  
—18—

"Baldy," Evans said, "I don't agree with you that it was—the money. That may have helped in her decision. But I think she cares—"

"For Towne—nonsense." "It isn't nonsense. She knows nothing of love. She may have taken the shadow for the substance. And he can be very—charming." It wrung his heart to say it. But almost with clairvoyance he saw the truth.

When they returned to the house Baldy found a message from Edith. He was to call her up.

"Uncle Frederick has just told me," she said, "that Jane is to be my aunt. Isn't it joyful?"

"I'm not sure." "Why not?" "Oh, Towne's all right. But not for Jane."

"I see. But he's really in love with her, poor old duck. Talked about it all through dinner. He's going to try awfully hard to make her happy."

"Then you approve?" He heard her gay laugh over the wire. "It will be nice—to have you—in the family. I'll be your niece-in-law."

"You'll be nothing of the kind." "You can't help being—Uncle Baldy. Isn't that—delicious? And now, will you come in tonight and sit by my fire? Uncle Frederick is out."

"I've sat too often by your fire." "Too often for your own peace of mind? I know that. And I'm glad of it." Again he heard a ripple of laughter.

"It isn't a thing to laugh at." She hesitated, then said in a different tone, "I am not laughing. But I want you by my fire tonight."

It was late when Evans went upstairs. He had spent the evening with his mother, discussing with her some matters where his legal knowledge helped. They did not speak of Jane. Their avoidance of the subject showed their preoccupation with it. But neither dared approach it.

On the bedside table in Evans' room lay the valentine he had bought for Jane. There it was, with its cupids and bleeding hearts—its forget-me-nots—and golden darts.

Arthur Lane and Sandy talked it over. "I wonder what has happened. He looks dreadful."

The two boys were on their way to Castle Manor. They wanted books. Evans' library was a treasure-house for youthful readers. It had all the old adventuring tales. And Evans had read everything. He would simply walk up to a shelf, lay his hand on a book, and say, "Here's one you'll like." And he was never wrong.

But of late, Evans Follette had met them with an effort. "Look for yourselves," he had said, when they asked for books, and had sat staring into the fire. And he had not urged them to stay. His manner had been kind but inattentive. They were puzzled and a little hurt. "I feel sorta queer when he acts that way," Sandy was saying, "as if he didn't take any interest. I don't even know whether he wants us any more."

Arthur refused to believe his hero inhospitable. "It's just that he's got things on his mind."

They reached the house and rang the bell. Old Mary let them in. "He's in the library," she said, and they went towards it. The door was open and they entered. But the room was empty . . .

That morning Baldy had had a letter from Jane and had handed it to Evans. It was the first long letter since her engagement to Towne. Baldy had written to his sister, flammily, demanding to know if she were really happy. And she had said:

"I shall be when Judy is better. That is all I can think of just now. Her life is hanging in the balance. We can never be thankful enough that we got the specialist when we did. He had found the trouble. The question now is whether she will have the strength for another operation. When she gets through with that! Well, then I'll talk to you, darling. I hardly know how I feel. The days are so whirling. Mr. Towne has been more than generous. If the little I can give him will repay him, then I must give it, dearest. And it won't be hard. He is so very good to me."

And now this letter had come after Towne's second visit:

"Baldy, dear, I am very happy. And I want you to set your mind at rest. I am not marrying Mr. Towne for what he has done for us all, but because I love him. Please believe it. You can't understand what he has been to me in these dark days. I have learned to know how kind he is—and how strong. I haven't a care in the world when he is here, and everything is so—marvellous. You should see my ring—a great sapphire, Baldy, in a square of diamonds. He is crazy to buy things for me, but I won't let him. I will take things for Judy but not for myself. You can see that, of course. I just go everywhere with him in my cheap little frocks, to the theaters and to all the great restaurants, and we have the most delectable things to eat. It is really great fun."

Since he had heard the news of Jane's approaching marriage, Evans had lived in a dream. The people about him had seemed shadow-shapes. He had walked and talked with them, remembering nothing afterward but his great weariness. He had eaten his meals at stated times, and had not known what he



"I can't stand much excitement."

was eating. He had gone to his office, and behind closed doors had sat at his desk, staring.

And now this letter! "You see what she says," Baldy had raged. "Of course she isn't in love with him. But she thinks she is. There's nothing more that I can do."

Evans had taken the letter to the library to read. He was alone, except for Rusty, who had limped after him and laid at his feet. She loved—Towne. And that settled it. "I am marrying Mr. Towne because I love him." Nothing could be plainer than that. Baldy might protest. But the words were there.

As Evans sat gazing into the fire, he saw her as she had so often been in this old room—as a child, sprawled on the hearth-rug over some entrancing book from his shelves, swinging her feet on the edge of a table while he bragged of his athletic prowess; leaning over war-maps, while he pointed out the fields of fighting; curled up in a corner on the couch while he read to her—"Oh, silver shrine, here will I take my rest . . ."

He could stand his thoughts no longer. Without hat or heavy coat, he stepped through one of the long windows and into the night.

As he walked on in the darkness, he had no knowledge of his destination. He swept on and on, pursued by dreadful thoughts.

On and on through the blackness. . . . No moon . . . a wet wind blowing . . . on and on . . .

He came to a bridge which crossed a culvert. No water flowed under it. But down the road which led through the Glen was another bridge, and beneath it a deep, still pool.

With the thought of that deep and quiet pool came momentary relief from the horrors which had hounded him. It would be easy. A second's struggle. Then . . . "Over. Peace. No tears. . . ."

It seemed a long time after, that, leaning against the buttress of the bridge, he heard, with increasing clearness, the sound of boys' voices in the dark.

He drew back among the shadows. It was Sandy and Arthur. Not three feet away from him—passing.

"Well, of course, Mr. Follette is just a man," Sandy was saying.

"Maybe he is," Arthur spoke earnestly. "but I don't know. There's something about him—"

He paused. "Go on," Sandy urged.

"Well, something"—Arthur was struggling to express himself, "splendid. It shines like a light—"

Their brisk footsteps left the bridge, and were dulled by the dirt road beyond. Sandy's response was inaudible. A last murmur, and then silence.

Evans was swept by a wave of emotion; his heart, warm and alive, began to beat in the place where there had been frozen emptiness.

"Something splendid—that shines like a light!" Years afterward he spoke of this moment to Jane. "I can't describe it. It was a miracle—their coming. As much of a miracle as that light which shone on Paul as he rode to Damascus. The change within me was absolute. I was born again. All the old fears slipped from me like a garment. I was saved, Jane, by those boys' voices in the dark."

The next day was Sunday. Evans called up Sandy and Arthur and invited them to supper. "Old Mary said you were here last night, and didn't find me. I've a book or two for you. Can you come and get them? And stay to supper. Miss Towne will be here and her uncle."

The boys could not know that they were asked as a shield and buckler in the battle which Evans was fighting. It seemed to him that he could not meet Frederick Towne. Yet it had been, of course, the logical thing to ask him. Edith had invited herself, and Towne had, of course, much to tell about Jane.

Evans, therefore, with an outward effect of tranquillity, played the host. After supper, however, he took the boys with him to the library.

On the table lay a gray volume. He opened it and showed the Cruikshank illustrations.

"I've been reading this. It's great stuff."

"Oh, Pilgrim's Progress," said Sandy; "do you like it?"

"Yes," Evans leaned above the book where it lay open under the light, and started to read to them.

That night Evans found out for the first time something about his mother. "You look tired, dearest," he had said, when their guests were gone, and he and she had come into the great hall together.

"I am tired." She sat down on an old horsehair sofa. "I can't stand much excitement. It makes me feel like an old lady."

"You'll never grow old." He felt a deep tenderness for her in this moment of confessed weakness. She had always been so strong. Had refused to lean. She had, in fact, taken from him his son's prerogative of protectiveness.

"You'd better see Hallam," Evans said.

"I've seen him."

"What did he say?"

"My heart—"

He looked at her in alarm. "Mother! Why didn't you tell me?"

"What was the use? There's nothing to be worried about. Only he says I must not push myself."

"I am worried. Let me look after the men in the morning early. That will give you an extra nap."

"Oh, I won't do it, Evans. You have your work."

"It won't hurt me. And I am going to boss you around a bit." He stooped and kissed her. "You are too precious to lose, Mumsie."

She clung to him. "What would I do without you, my dear?"

He helped her up the stairs. And as she climbed slowly, his arm about her, he thought of that dark moment by the bridge.

If those young voices had not come to him in the night, this loving soul might have been stricken and made desolate; left alone in her time of greatest need.

CHAPTER XIII

Once more the Washington papers had headlines that spoke of Delafield Simms. He had married a stenographer in Frederick Towne's

office. And it was Towne's niece that he had deserted at the altar.

And most remarkable of all, Edith Towne had been at the wedding. It was Eloise Harper who told the reporters.

"They were married at the old Inn below Alexandria this morning, by the local Methodist clergyman. Miss Logan is a Methodist—fancy. And Edith was bridesmaid."

But Eloise did not know that Lucy had worn the wedding dress and veil that Edith had given her and looked lovely in them. And that after the ceremony, Delafield had wrung Edith's hand and had said, "I shall never know how to thank you for what you have been to Lucy."

"Gee, but you're superlative," Baldy told her as they walked in the garden.

"Am I?"

"Yes. And the way you carried it off."

"I didn't carry it off. It carried itself."

"Are you sure it didn't hurt?"

She smiled at him from beneath her big hat. "Not a bit."

The moment was ripe for romance. But Baldy almost feverishly kept the conversation away from serious things. They had talked seriously enough, God knew, the other night by Edith's fire. He had seen her lonely in the thought of her future.

"When Uncle Fred marries I won't stay here."

He had yearned to take her in his arms, to tell her that against his heart she should never again know loneliness. But he had not dared. What had he to offer? A boy's love. Against her gold.

So he talked of Jane. "She doesn't want her engagement announced until she gets back. I think she's right."

"I don't," Edith said lazily. "If I loved a man I'd want to shout it to the world."

They were sitting on a rustic bench under the blossoming plum tree. Edith's hands were clasped behind her head, and the winged sleeves of her gown fell back and showed her bare arms. Baldy wanted to unclasp those hands, crush them to his lips—but instead he stood up, looking over the river.

"Do you see the ducks out there? Wild ones at that. A sign of spring."

She rose and stood beside him.

"And you can talk of—ducks—on a day like this?"

"Yes," he did not look at her, "ducks are—safe."

He heard her low laugh. "Silly boy."

He turned, his gray eyes filled with limpid light. "Perhaps I am. But I should be a fool if I told you how I love you. Worship you. You know it, of course. But nothing can come of it, even if I were presumptuous enough to think that you—care."

She swept out her hands in an appealing gesture. "Say it. I want to hear."

She was adorable. But he drew back a little. "We've gone too far and too fast. It is my fault, of course, for being a romantic fool."

"I'm afraid we're a pair of romantic fools, Baldy."

He turned and put his hands on her shoulders. "Edith, I—mustn't."

"Why not?"

"Not until I have something to offer you—"

"You have something to offer—"

"Oh, I know what you mean. But—I won't. Somehow this affair of Jane's with your uncle has made me see—"

"See what?"

"Oh, how the world would look at it. How he'd look at it."

"Uncle Frederick? He hasn't anything to do with it. I'm my own mistress."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**Head-Hunters Hate White Men**  
The head-hunting Marindanim tribesmen of Dutch New Guinea, natives of the island lying north of Australia, practice head-hunting as they have for hundreds of years. The Marindanim, inhabiting the Di-goel river district, are the most savage and successful of the head-hunting tribes on the island. They regard all other tribes as implacable enemies and raid them continually for their ghastly human trophies. So intense is their hatred of the white man that few whites ever venture near them. The Dutch government makes persistent but fruitless efforts to stamp out the habit of head-hunting.

'Twas High Time to Call  
Halt, Thought the Lady

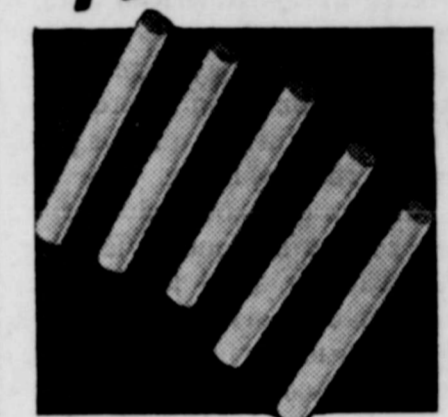
Former Senator Fess was condemning in Atlantic City the war talk that is troubling the world.

"How unreasonable war is," he ended. "It is more unreasonable than the prize fight seemed to the old lady. An old lady said on her return from the big city:

"One evening my son-in-law took me to a prize fight. I never saw such a thing. The two men came out on the stage and shook hands like the best of friends, then they began to punch each other all for nothing. They kept on punching till a man in the corner yelled 'Time' and nobody answered, so I pulled out my watch and shouted, 'Ten o'clock!'"

**By burning 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them—CAMELS give smokers the equivalent of**

**5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK**



IMPARTIAL laboratory tests of 16 of the largest-selling brands show which one of them gives the most actual smoking per pack. The findings were:

**1** CAMELS were found to contain MORE TOBACCO BY WEIGHT than the average for the 15 other of the largest-selling brands.

**2** CAMELS BURNED SLOWER THAN ANY OTHER BRAND TESTED—25% SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE TIME OF THE 15 OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS! By burning 25% slower, on the average, Camels give smokers the equivalent of 5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!

**3** In the same tests, CAMELS HELD THEIR ASH FAR LONGER than the average time for all the other brands.

Yes, Camel's fine, slow-burning, more expensive tobaccos do make a difference. Delicate taste... fragrant aroma... smoking pleasure at its best, and more of it! The quality cigarette every smoker can afford.



**CAMEL**  
THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS  
PENNY FOR PENNY YOUR BEST CIGARETTE BUY!

The Ads Mean Money  
Saving to Readers



**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.

S. R. YOUNG and F. W. PUETT  
Editors and Publishers

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

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

Phone 6 Office 69 Night 68

**Labor Day**

The celebration of Labor Day holds a most important meaning for all Americans. It is the acknowledgement that it is honorable in our country to work with one's hands. This is not so in many foreign lands where there is a class distinction so pronounced that the laborer for hire and employer who hires are in two distinct and separate classes. Almost every American has a part in labor at some time or another, and the average American is the American laborer.

Of course there is a labor problem in this country. For the conditions of labor alter from year to year and such a large organization as is the labor group needs to change in its various responsibilities. New leaders come and go, discord and divisions arise in its ranks. It is the hope of all that such difficulties will iron themselves out and we can continue to respect the purpose and aims of labor. In order to win a point, violence is not necessarily wise. As a whole, labor and its employers are on a firm footing, a clearer understanding exists between the two. We wish that the common gain for both will be felt and the steady, strong leadership of such a force as labor will call forth wise and seasoned heads.

**TEXAS**

Greatest length is 801 miles from southern tip near Brownsville to N. W. corner of Panhandle. Greatest distance, east to west, is 773 miles. The total area is 265,896 square miles. Center of area, point 20 miles N. E. of Brady, McCullough county. Center of population is near McGregor, McLennan county.

When a cobra, seven feet three inches long, entered her home to attack her children, a Msutu woman of Naboonspruit, South Africa, chased it down a hole, then smoked it out and killed it with a club.

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

"An honest desire to work and a spirit of cooperation with the employment service which finds them jobs," was the commendation this week on Coke County claimants for unemployment benefits by H. H. Rumph, who has seen 19 months service as supervising examiner for this district.

Rumph was specific: "Unemployment compensation is for the individual who is able to work, available for work, and who wishes to work. In the Texas state employment service we have the assistance of the most modern and effective job-finding agency in the United States. When it finds a claimant a job suitable to his ability, experience and training, the individual either takes the work or faces the penalties imposed by law."

The supervisor pointed out that the job refusal penalty is the loss of from one to four benefit checks.

"The law is fair," he added. "It requires only that a claimant accept work suitable for him when all factors are considered. However, refusal to accept a suitable job when offered through the employment service or by an employer direct, or refusal to return to customary self-employment lays the claimant liable to penalty."

**OUT OF TOWN PRINTERS PAY NO TAXES HERE LET US DO YOUR PRINTING**

**TO SELL 'EM, TELL 'EM- With An Ad**

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

**"Revolutions" in Farming**

Untold centuries ago, an authority on agriculture has observed, the art of farming was revolutionized "when some inventive genius contrived to overturn the earth by means of the forked limb of a tree, drawn by a camel, horse or ox." The first crude plow marked the initial application of mechanical power to farming.

Since that far-off time there have been many revolutions in agriculture. And today there is an immensely important, if quiet, revolution going on, though it is not of a mechanical character. It lies in the comparatively new awareness of the farmer to the fact that one-man enterprise is not enough in this age that the energies, the brains and the abilities of many men must be enlisted together if each is to succeed and prosper. Its concrete manifestation is found in the fast-growing, strongly entrenched agricultural marketing cooperatives which dot the nation. And a "revolution" which makes it possible to distribute crops more quickly, surely and to better advantage for all concerned is as important as a "revolution" which makes it possible to produce them with greater efficiency and reduced effort.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Lawrence and daughter of Meridian, are visiting in the Craddock home.

Lee Ramsour, former resident of Robert Lee, was ordained as a minister of the Baptist Church in an ordination service in Brownwood last week.

Join the school band the first week of school. Read J. M. Edwards' ad in this issue.

**NO COMMONLY USED AD MEDIUM EXCEPT HOME NEWSPAPER IS RATED AS A COMMUNITY ASSET**

McDonald Observatory, built by the University of Texas and operated jointly with the University of Chicago, has been described by testing engineers as the most perfect astronomical laboratory in the world.

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

**CITY CAFE**

Fills your every need When Hungry.  
We Specialize in - LUNCHES -  
John Bilbo, Prop.

**INSTRUMENTS FURNISHED BEGINNERS**

**-- JOIN THE SCHOOL BAND --**

J. M. Edwards will be on hand the first week of the Robert Lee School getting everything in readiness for the fall term of school and football games.

Mrs. Edwards will teach piano and string instruments in connection with band and school.  
Enroll the first week.

**Get Ready Now**

It isn't pleasant to think of winter while enjoying the warm days of summer. But summer is the time when your home should be prepared against the cold and rainy period ahead, in the interest of comfort and fire prevention.

Check up on your heating plant first of all. Furnaces and chimneys should be thoroughly cleaned, and necessary repairs made by a qualified expert. Likewise, clean out the fuel bin and when you stock it arrange your fuel in an orderly manner. Papers or rags mixed in with wood or coal may result in spontaneous heating.

It is very possible that certain minor changes in construction in your home are advisable as an aid of fire prevention. Wood beams extending into chimney walls, for instance, have started many fires. And adequate fire

Miss Charlotte Denman is visiting in San Angelo this week.

Helinski, Finland, wants to install American cigarette and candy coin vending machines.

stops are all-important.

Check over any exposed electric wiring -- dark days bring maximum demand for light, and heavy use of electric heating appliances. Don't make amateur repair yourself-- and wiring has caused many a serious fire. Your electrician will do it properly, and what little he charges is insignificant in the light of the fact it may save your home from destruction.

Finally, go through the house thoroughly, and clean out accumulations of papers, magazines, discarded clothes, broken furniture and other inflammable junk.

Get ready for winter now. It's a little job that pays big dividends.



*home work age!*



and it's back to school soon



Preserve their vision with GOOD LIGHT

Ask for **Free LIGHTING SURVEY OF YOUR HOME**

**Glareless, Conditioned Light.** I.E.S. lamps employ a scientifically designed diffusing bowl, together with a specially treated shade to give a soft, even illumination that is kind to the eyes. When children reach the "homework age," they need this better light to protect precious eyesight.



I-E-S Study Lamps \$3.95 Up \$1 Down—\$1 a Month

**West Texas Utilities Company**

**N.O.T.I.C-E**

Semi-Weekly Farm News - \$1.00  
The Robert Lee Observer - 1.00  
Total - - - - 2.00  
Both For \$1.50  
You Save 50c



**S. E. ADAMS**

**ABSTRACTS      REAL ESTATE      TITLE INSURANCE**

FHA LOANS  
buy, build, refinance

FIRE AND  
HAZARD INSURANCE

*Follow the Thrill Trail with*

# FLOYD GIBBONS!

Pulsing thrills . . . death-defying experiences . . . that's the "Adventurers' Club" series, a popular feature you should read in every issue. Cast aside your work-a-day life for a few moments and climb the heights of adventure with Floyd Gibbons in this outstanding feature, running regularly in our paper. Read the true-life experiences of every-day people in the roaring, racing, rousing "Adventurers' Club" by Floyd Gibbons!

**A BRILLIANT FEATURE!**

### State Health Department

"In spite of increased popular education on the cancer problem during the last decade, many false ideas regarding this disease still persist. To often such conceptions are the basis of delay in diagnosis and treatment. Obviously, figures, cannot be compiled, but it can be stated safely that a fair proposition of the thirty thousand preventable cancer deaths now occurring annually in the United States could be avoided if these mistaken notions were corrected" the State Health Department believes.

"The following facts are pertinent: 1. Cancer is not contagious; the victim cannot give it to any other person. 2. Cancer is not a blood disease. 3. Diet is not a cause or preventive of cancer; vegetarians and meat-eaters are equally susceptible. 4. Aluminum cooking utensils do not cause cancer. 5. Constipation does not cause cancer. 6. Mental worry will not influence the development of cancer. 7. No age is free from cancer; babies are born with it, and the oldest persons can be its victims. However, it is largely a disease of adult life, occurring chiefly between the ages of forty and seventy. 8. Self-medication is a waste of time and frequently fatal because of the delay involved. 9. Serums, vaccines, colored lights, patent medicines, pastes, salves, and diets are valueless. 10. Quacks and their super-claims, through false hopes and delayed diagnosis, cause many avoidable cancer deaths but do not effect cures. 11. No warning comes from pain. In the early stages and in the pre-cancerous condition, there is no pain or conscious health impairment. The one exception is bone cancer.

"With a full appreciation of the above facts and the prompt seeking of medical advice when there are signs of cancer, it is conceivable that many thousands of deaths from this cause could be prevented.

"The danger signals are any lump in the breast or other part of the body; any persistent sore, particularly on the face or mouth; any unusual discharge or bleeding from any part of the body, such as vomiting of blood, passage of blood from the bowels, or unusual bleeding of any bodily passage, especially after middle age; and chronic indigestion. Procrastination in the face of any of these is dangerous and may even be fatal.

"It is true that any one of these symptoms may be caused by a condition other than cancer; however, this fact is no excuse for delay in diagnosis, so that prompt treatment procedures may be instituted, for if cancer is diagnosed sufficiently early, the results of treatment are usually good."

## R. A. (Dick) WAGNER

### ROYAL TYPEWRITERS

Allen-Wells and R. C. Allen Adding Machines  
All Makes Portables and Used Machines  
**REPAIRS and SUPPLIES**

ROBERTS HOTEL BUILDING  
Phone 4418 - - - San Angelo, Texas

## Boots! Boots!

We appreciate very much the support given us in the Saddle and Boot business by the people of Coke County. May we invite more of you to look over our large stocks of leather goods before you buy. We also do the very best of Boot and Shoe repairing, with the very latest methods and machinery. So be sure and see us the next time you are in San Angelo.

### M. L. LEDDY SADDLE & BOOT SHOP

24 So. Chadbourne St. - - - San Angelo, Texas

### Brace Up, America

Writing in the Atlantic Monthly some time ago, Wendell L. Wilkie, President of the Commonwealth and Southern Corporation, said this: "A revision of the tax program so as to encourage investment; a reduction in government spending; a modification of the unnecessarily restrictive provisions of our economic legislation--these are the measures upon which business expansion awaits. . . ."

"This is a campaign of revitalization which looks forward rather than back; which is not political in its nature, and should legitimately command the support of Republicans and Democrats, Conservatives and New Dealers, employers and employees. It is a program for the assertion of one of our more neglected liberties--that of free enterprise--with the same vigor as we assert our liberties of speech, of press, and

of religious worship."

The title of Mr. Wilkie's article was, "Brace up, America!" And nothing could do so much to brace us up as a program of the sort he outlines. America is ready to go places. We have the men, the money, the machines. We'll start going when some such program as Mr. Wilkie suggests is put into effect--and not before.

**« PRINTING »**  
to Order at Our  
**PRINT SHOP**

The doctors surely made a big mistake in announcing that the healthiest people are those who expose their flesh to the sun. Too many liberties are taken with the suggestions.

Whether the world is blue or rosy depends on the kind of spectacles we wear. It's our glasses, not the world, that needs attention.

The farmer's troubles seemed to have increased when he stopped chewing a straw and started to keep books.

The world is looking for the man who can do something, not for the man who can explain why he didn't do it.

Declaring that antelope in the Kruger National Park in South Africa are a source of hoof-and-mouth disease, farmers near the park are asking the government to employ "poor whites" as hunters to kill the game.

The Town Where I Live  
It's My Town

**ADS For SALE IN  
OUR NEXT ISSUE**

**Dr. R. J. Warren**  
DENTIST  
201 Central National Bank  
San Angelo, Texas  
Ph. Of. 4429 Res. 38182

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

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

# Here Again

**FORD DEALERS' ANNUAL NATION-WIDE USED CAR CLEARANCE SALE**

## Your opportunity to drive a BETTER USED CAR!

Choice of makes and models...priced for immediate sale! ACT NOW!

Many cars offered for sale carry the Ford Dealer's R&G written guarantee which means Renewed where necessary under a money-back plan. Many others carry the dealer's "50-50" guarantee which pledges that he will pay 50% of the cost of all material and labor and mechanical repairs (glass and tires excepted) not caused by accident or neglect, which may be required within 30 days after your purchase.

---

SEE THE FORD DEALER VALUES LISTED BELOW:

1938 Ford Delux Four-Door Sedan	\$575.00
1938 Ford Coupe	450.00
1938 Ford Coupe	500.00
1934 Ford Tudor	250.00
1936 Ford Tudor Trunk	325.00

# Coke Motor Company



## THE AIR CONDITIONED ALAMO THEATRE

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

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, August 25th and 26th

KAY FRANCIS - HUMPREY BOGART In

### "KING OF THE UNDERWORLD"

Also Comedy

SUNDAY, 1:30, Matinee and MONDAY, 7:30 Two  
complete shows each day.

RICHARD GREEN - LORETTA YOUNG In

### "KENTUCKY" In BEAUTIFUL TECHNICOLOR

with Walter Brennan  
Also Comedy & News

WEDNESDAY ONLY, ( ? ) August 30th

HENRY FONDA - MAUREEN O'SULLIVAN In

### "LET US LIVE"

Also 2-reel Comedy.

## TEXAS THEATRE BRONTE, TEXAS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, August 25th & 26th

Eleanor Powell - Robert Young In

### "HONOLULU"

Also Comedy - News

TUESDAY ONLY, August 22nd (Money Nite)

Henry Fonda - Maurine O'Sullivan In

### "LET US LIVE"

Comedy

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

#### For Athletes Foot

To effectively relieve the itching and  
burning discomfort of athletes foot,  
ringworm and eczema use Merliann.  
This liquid medicine gives relief at  
once. Satisfaction guaranteed by CITY  
DRUG STORE. Price 50c

New goods arriving daily at  
Cumbie's

AAAA Trap nested Roosters  
For Sale, 75c, from Kazmier,  
Bryan, Texas.  
see Myrtle Hurley.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller Mont-  
gomery and children and Mr.  
and Mrs. Jack Warren were in  
Robert Lee Saturday and Sunday  
visiting Mrs. Lizzie Hester.

For Sale--One baby bed with  
mattress, one Guitar, one Gas  
Iron, cheap. see Mrs. Silas  
Angel at Elzie Wright's.

Mr. and Mrs. Pleas Millican  
and family left the first of the  
week for Lampasas, Texas, where  
they will visit Mrs. Millican's  
sister, Mrs. S. S. Wolfe. Other  
points they will visit include San  
Antonio, Corpus Christi, and  
Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Duncan  
of Big Lake are visiting relatives  
here.

Mrs Margaret Durant of Mid-  
land, visited her mother, Mrs.  
S. A. Newton, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Jay, of  
Vanalstyn are visiting relatives  
here.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Parrish  
and children of Abilene visited  
in the Griffith home Sunday.

H. L. Scott is in Buenavista,  
Texas, visiting his mother.

If in a hurry, eat at Ratliff's,  
where you get it very suddenly.

Dickeys Work Clothes  
The Best Made  
\$1.96  
Cumbie

For trade-- Double-drive-in  
filling station for property in  
Robert Lee. Call at the Ob-  
server office.

#### NOTICE

Your delinquent City Taxes will have  
to be paid within the next few days, as  
District Court is in session here October  
16th, and in many of the suits a four  
weeks citation via publication will be  
necessary, therefore in order to get them  
all in this term of court, I will begin the  
filing of suits immediately after Septem-  
ber 1st. After suit is filed, there will  
be in addition to the taxes, penalty,  
interest, and costs, all court expenses,  
and in many instances this court costs  
will amount to more than the tax now  
due.

No other notices other than those  
that have been given are necessary,  
therefore take care of these taxes before  
the suit is filed.

W. C. McDonald, Tax Attorney,  
City of Robert Lee.

Get your First Grade Butane  
gas and appliances from  
**BUTANE SERVICE CO.**  
A Home-owned Business  
Ph. 100 Bronte, Texas

# H. D. FISH

**GROCERY** Specials for Friday &  
Saturday, August 25 & 26



6 lb sack 23c	Gladiola	24 lb sack 77c
12 lb sack 45c	<b>FLOUR</b>	48 lb sack 1.45
1 bowl given free with 24 lb or 48 lb sack. Get Yours.		
<b>SPINACH,</b>	2 no 2 cans	15c
<b>HOMINY,</b>	no 300 2 for	9c
<b>PEARS,</b>	no 300 2 for	25c
<b>OYSTERS,</b>	5 oz cans 2 for	22c
<b>P&amp;G or Crystal White SOAP</b>	5 for	19c
<b>OXYDOL or RINSO,</b>	large	23c
<b>SARDINES,</b>	3 lge for	25c
<b>Kuner's English PEAS,</b>	2 for	25c
<b>TUNA FISH,</b>	2 for	25c
<b>PEANUT BUTTER,</b>	quart	25c
<b>MUSTARD,</b>	quart	15c
<b>SPUDS,</b>	10 lbs	19c
<b>PUFFED RICE or WHEAT,</b>	3 for	21c
<b>Gaug Buster Work SHIRTS,</b>	each	59c

SCHOOL SUPPLIES, you bet we have a complete  
line. Come in and get them.

#### WEEK END SPECIALS

R&W Pineapple Juice,	three 12 oz cans	25c
R&W Peach Nectar,	two 12 oz cans	17c
Sun Spun Salad Dressing	quart 29c pints 19c	
Fancy Dress FLOUR,	48 lb sack	1.19
R&W GR. PE JUICE,	pints 17c quarts 31c	
R&W PEACHES, sliced or halves, no 1 tall	10c	
R & W PEARS,	no 1 tall can	13c
R & W CORN FLAKES,	1ge pkg	9c
PURE CANE SUGAR,	25 lb cloth bag	1.19
R&W Count. Gent. CORN,	two no 2 cans	23c
Our Value CORN,	two no 2 cans	17c
Crystal pack SPINCH,	no 2 can	9c
Early Riser COFFEE,	1 lb packed	15c
SPUDS, No 1 Colorado	ten lbs for	16c
CELERY,	nice and crisp stalk	10c
ORANGES,	392 sun kist doz	9c
Red Malagas US no 1 Grapes	per lb	5c

Also other **W. J. CUMBIE'S**  
Specials at

#### IN OUR PRODUCE DEPT.

A complete assortment of Fresh Fruits  
Vegetables including --  
Colorado Green Cabbage, lb 24c  
Colorado Cucumbers 3 lbs 10c  
10 lbs California Potatoes 29c  
Burbank



1 Broom & 1 Mop  
Both For **29c**

#### IN OUR MEAT DEPT.

Sliced BACON, lb 23c 25c 27c  
SALT JOWLS, lb 10c  
T-bone Loin STEAK, lb 25c  
Fresh Country Butter, lb 25c  
SNACK, lb 25c  
Prepared Meat Loaf, lb 15c  
Nice Beef Roast, lb 15c  
Salt Pork, nice & lean lb 13c

No 2 Tomatoes can 5c  
12 oz Swift's Corned Beef 17c  
Wet or Dry Shrimp 5 oz can 10c  
Grapefruit Juice, no 2 cans 5c  
Full Quart Cut Pickles 8c  
Sour or Dill  
**Gal PRUNES 25c**  
American Sardines 2 cans 7c  
**JELLO all flvrs 3 for 14c**

Swift Jewel Shortening 4 lb crt 33c  
8 lb crt 65c  
Pork & Beans, 3 for 14c  
Home Salad Dressing qt 19c  
Like  
Liptons TEA 1/4 lb & 1 glass 19c  
1/2 lb, 2 glasses 38c  
**PURE CANE Sugar**  
10 lb cloth bag **49c**  
HUSKIES, 2 boxes 15c  
**Albatross Flour**  
6 lb 19c 12 lb 38c 24 lb 69c 48 lb 1.25  
4 oz Pimentos 5c  
Palmolive Soap 5c  
CRYSTAL WHITE Soap 5 for 17c