

# THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

1889 - OUR GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY YEAR - 1939

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ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1939

NUMBER 13

## DISTRICT COURT CONVENES HERE MONDAY AT 10 A. M.

The 51st District Court will open its doors Monday, October 9. The Cases on Docket are:

J. B. Bruton, etal, vs C. W. Ross, etal., suit on oil and gas lease.

Ira Davis, as trustee for Edward Rue Davis, vs B. Lizzie Davis, trespass to try title.

John L. Reeves vs C. W. Cecil, etal., suit on contract.

M. G. Reed vs J. R. Johnson, etal., foreclosure of notes.

Calvin Anderson vs Eugene Brooks, etal., partition and contest of will.

Jess Leona Lord, etal., vs J. H. F. Ottman, trespass to try title.

Mrs. Eveline Gillette vs D. B. Richardson, suit for damages.

Grey Little vs D. B. Dunn, suit on note.

Robert Knierim vs G. E. Robins, etal., trespass to try title.

Chas. E. Davidson vs Daniel A. Cameron, trespass to try title.

Faustina Gloria vs Mary Gloria, suit for divorce.

### Criminal Cases

State of Texas vs George Pride-more, theft.

State of Texas vs Walter M. Mooney, burglary.

Grand Jurors summoned for Monday, October 9th, are:

B. A. Austin, W. E. Burns, John Walker, Frank Dean Bryan, Bryan Gartman, Clint Wilkins, Loyal Schooler, Donnie Huffaker, A. N. Counts, Albert Rawlings, Carroll Russell, Jim McCutchen, W. B. Clift, B. D. Mackey, Claude Parker, W. D. Markham.

List of persons drawn by the Jury Commissioners of the District Court to serve as Petit Jurors, summoned to be and appear Tuesday, October 10th are:

Ernest Adkins, O. R. McQueen, Condie Clark, Delbert Vestal, J. L. Scott, Hubert Buchanan, Allie Bilbo, Frank Smith, C. S. Brown, R. A. Stroud, Lee Hallmark, C. W. Arrott, Earl Childress, B. D. Dunn, Delbert Walling, J. M. Cobb, T. K. Whiteside, Roy Wyatt, Rial Denman, B. D. Richardson, V. H. Collett, Howard Eaton, C. N. Baker, Coke Austin, W. F. Olsen, A. F. McKinley, Bob Butner, D. K. Glenn, Tom Rives, F. G. Seltz, Alton Roberts, W. A. Hickman, R. S. Anderson, Luther Sparks, Roy P. Ross, Elmer Modgling.

Ratliff is open early and late. Come on in.

**SUEDE JACKETS**

Cleaned & Pressed **50c**

**RATLIFF'S CLEANERS**

## AND DIDN'T SPEND A PENNY

This one will make Fred Gipson blush.

Woodson Adkins and Sonny Day, lads about 11 years old, secured old fishing cords and corks and a few earth worms, then struck out for the river. They picked up willow sticks and idled along the river, dropping their lines here and there until they reached Big Rock. Then they settled down for some real fishing.

Suddenly, Sonny's pole was nearly jerked into the water. He yelled excitedly for Woodson, who rushed to assist him. Both boys paused, their hearts beating like Indian tom-toms. They pulling started the line in, slowly, slowly. Then, a splash that was big enough for a whale. They stared in amazement, then started pulling faster. Finally, they landed it—a fish bigger than any they had ever seen.

Well, the fish was so large that the boys were well exhausted when they reached town, but, no mistake about it, they were very proud of their catch. In fact, when it was weighed, they thought the scales were off, because it only weighed twelve pounds.

Most interesting political development in recent months is the declaration by picturesque Jerry Sadler, State Railroad Commissioner, that he will either enter the race for governor or will support some candidate against W. Lee O'Daniel if the Governor doesn't quit urging a sales tax. One can accord sincerity of purpose to O'Daniel but still lament that his lack of political experience has caused the great Eastern interests (who largely own the natural resources of Texas) to use him as a catspaw to rake their chestnuts out of the fire. Sadler favors old age pensions but doesn't believe that in a state with so much natural riches the poor ought to have to pay their own pensions.

The Methodist W. M. S. met in the home of Mrs. McNeil Wylie Monday afternoon. Mrs. J. S. Gardner taught the Bible lesson. Other members present were Mmes. J. K. Griffith, W. B. Clift, C. S. Brown, Fred O. Green, Lizzie Hester, Elzie Wright, J. T. Thetford.

Anyone reading this who has information concerning the Permian Basin District, please write full details to Fred O. Green, Robert Lee, Texas.

Lem Cowley underwent an emergency appendectomy in a San Angelo hospital Thursday morning. At the time of going to press his condition has not been learned.

## LIONS ROAR

In their regular meeting Tuesday night, the Lions Club had as their guests the cast of "The Winning of Joy".

A meeting of fun for all, business and fellowship was enjoyed by all.

Several members were absent and it is urgent that they attend these meetings and help keep up the good name the Robert Lee club has.

A suggestion was put before the members to think about the possibility of building a park on city property at the lake. All suggestions welcome.

## TWENTY-FIFTH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Eighty-five guests were present at a barbecue supper on the 25th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Craddock Thursday evening of last week. Mrs. B. A. Austin, Mrs. T. M. Wylie, Jr., and Mrs. H. L. Scott were hostesses for the occasion.

As Mr. and Mrs. Craddock led the grand march to supper, Mrs. Cortez Russell played Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." Mrs. J. C. Snead, Jr., sang "Memories."

## El Valle Garden Club

The El Valle Garden Club met with Mrs. F. C. Clark Wednesday afternoon of last week. Mrs. J. K. Griffith spoke on "Color and Fragrance Indoors." Mrs. Fred DeLashaw, on "Plants Adaptable to Pots." Refreshments were served to Mmes. J. S. Craddock, C. S. Brown, Cortez Russell, D. P. Walling, J. K. Griffith, W. K. Simpson, H. E. Smith, W. B. Clift, B. A. Austin, F. C. Clark, Jack Lassiter, W. H. Campbell, Fred DeLashaw, W. J. Cumbie, J. C. Snead, G. C. Allen, J. A. Ulmer of San Angelo, Conger of Sterling City, and Kreps of Dallas.

## Ariel Club Meets

Mrs. W. C. McDonald was hostess at a luncheon for the Ariel Club Wednesday. Mrs. Houston Smith and Mrs. Willis Smith were guests. Mrs. Frank Smith was a new member.

Mrs. S. S. Taylor led the program. Mrs. McNeil Wylie conducted a contest on "Things Club Women Should Know."

What? Training Union Study Course.

Where? At the Baptist Church.

When? Oct. 15th-22nd.

Charles Barnes from Seminary Hill, Fort Worth, will be the conductor and teacher.

## BRONTE LONGHORNS and ROBERT LEE STEERS TIE 6 and 6

### STEERS MOTOR OVER TO MERTZON SATURDAY FOR FIRST CONFERENCE GAME

The Steers received a surprise Friday afternoon when they played the Bronte Longhorns. Having defeated the Angelo Kittens, they decided that the Longhorns would not be hard to handle. However, it was evident from the beginning of the game that neither the Longhorns nor the Steers would win an easy victory.

Bronte won the toss and chose to receive. Scott got off a good kick to the 25 yard line and the Longhorns returned it to the 42. They failed to make the necessary yardage and were forced to kick. The Steers, too, failed to make their yardage and kicked out. Bronte made a first down when Robert Lee was penalized. They were forced to kick again.

The second quarter found the Steers in possession of the ball, making a first down when Bronte received a 15 yard penalty. A Bronte kick was blocked near the 50. When Robert Lee kicked, they, too, were blocked near the 50. The scramble for the ball continued throughout the second quarter. At the end of the half, the teams had made only one first down each.

During the intermission the Bronte band and Robert Lee pep squad paraded on the field.

The teams' spirits were up when play was resumed. Robert Lee received the kick-off, losing ten yards on the first trial. They were forced to kick out. Practically the same thing happened to the Longhorns. When the Steers

began their aerial plays, a Longhorn intercepted a pass, but Robert Lee soon regained possession of the ball by intercepting a Bronte pass. By this time the Longhorns had worked deep into Robert Lee territory. They intercepted a pass and downed the ball on the 19. This was the first time either team had crossed the 20. The first two plays gained 15 yards. A plunge off guard gave Bronte the first marker of the game. Extra point attempt failed.

Bronte kicked to Robert Lee and Lowry made a 35 yard run. The Steers started plunging, making 3 to 9 yards on every play and 4 or 5 first downs.

When the ball neared the one yard line, Scott plunged over to tie the score. The extra point attempt was blocked.

When the game ended, the Steers were well on their way to another touchdown, interfering with a Bronte kick and covering the ball on Bronte's 45. A pass from Scott to Powers put the ball on the 30. Another pass made 7 yards, and the game ended.

The Steers may come home from Mertzton Saturday with heavy hearts, since Mertzton is favored to win the conference. The Hornets have piled up big scores against Ozona and Eldorado. This is the first game of the conference and we feel that if the Steers can hold the Hornets the conference is theirs.

The Robert Lee boy scouts have erected a flag pole on the school grounds. They raise the United States flag each morning and lower it in the afternoon.

It's going to rain pretty soon, then we'll all be in the swim.

Yours truly,  
Ratliff's

G. C. Casey is reported doing nicely after undergoing an appendectomy in a San Angelo hospital Sunday night.

V. G. Dittmore is improving after a ruptured appendix operation in a San Angelo hospital.

Ray Jackson has been moved from a San Angelo hospital to Abilene to be under the care of a bone specialist.

Ratliff's is getting to be a regular eating joint. We have lots of things.

Mrs. F. C. Clark and Mrs. Fred McDonald, Jr., shopped in San Angelo Monday.

Sept. 23	Angelo Kittens	0	Steers	27	
Sept. 29	-	Bronte	6	Steers	6
Oct. 7	-	Mertzton		There	
Oct. 14	-	Paint Rock		There	
Oct. 21	-	Open			
Oct. 27	-	Colorado City		There	
Nov. 3	-	Lake View		Here	
Nov. 10	-	Norton		Here	
Nov. 18	-	Miles		Here	
Nov. 25	-	Open			
Nov. 30	-	Bronte (Thanksgiving)		There	



WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

## Russia Becomes New Factor In East European Diplomacy; Baltic, Balkan States Worry

(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.

### THE WAR: In the East

In 1916 the late Lord Balfour told his British cabinet brothers that "the more Russia is made a European rather than an Asiatic power, the better for everyone." His thesis: That Germany would then be forced to divert attention to the east.

Lord Balfour's wish came true in late September when Russia and Germany split Poland. (See Map), agricultural Russia getting more farm land which she doesn't need, and industrial Germany getting more manufacturing facilities which she doesn't need. But there was nothing to indicate this split-up pleased France and Britain, for Germany and Russia had become fast friends and were upsetting every applecart in eastern Europe.

Except for Warsaw's heroic resistance, the war in Poland was over. But there was plenty of other



POLAND'S PARTITION  
For each, more of the same.

trouble. Pro-Nazi Iron Guardists in Rumania assassinated Premier Armand Calinescu and a reign of terror began as his successor executed hundreds of other Iron Guardists as an object lesson. Under similar conditions of internal strife, other nations (Austria and Czechoslovakia) had been invaded by Germany.

While Germany turned her eyes westward, Russia closed the Neva river and thus stopped export of Finnish lumber to England (because cellulose, essential in gunpowder, comes from woodpulp). Next the Kremlin was host to a flock of visitors, including little Estonia's Foreign Minister Karl Setler who found his nation under big Russia's thumb. Latvia and Lithuania also watched, because Russia covets the Baltic sea outlet which any of these three nations could give her. Another early arrival was Turkey's Foreign Minister Sukru Saracoglu, indicating increased Soviet sway over the Black sea. Yugo-Slavia and Hungary were rumored anxious to restore diplomatic relations, for the Kremlin was definitely in eastern Europe's saddle.

### In the West

As a construction crew works harder when the boss is watching, so did Germany's army put its shoulder to the western front when Der Fuehrer and Col.-Gen. Walther von Brauchitsch arrived from Poland. Gone was the last chance for peace (See WAR OF WORDS) and the lethargic fighting of earlier

weeks developed into serious warfare. Though French-English troops repulsed the Nazi sorties staged for Adolf Hitler's benefit, the real battle was yet to come when Germany's 70 divisions arrived from Poland. Seizing time by the forelock, British and French planes reportedly bombed the Friedrichshafen Zeppelin works and pounded their way right up to the main Siegfried line.

### War of Words

Biggest revelation of the week was Britain's "blue book" on pre-war diplomacy, showing that Ambassador Sir Neville Henderson had been warned on August 16 that Russia would join the Reich in partitioning Poland. This disposed nicely of the Soviet excuse that she had marched to protect Poland's Ukrainians and White Russians.

But the biggest word battle of all was found between Rome and London. To Bologna Fascist leaders, Dictator Mussolini pointed out that Poland was "liquidated" and that the justification for war was therefore ended.

Next day a British spokesman reiterated Prime Minister's earlier recitation of Britain's war aim: "To redeem Europe from the perpetual fear of German aggression." If Duce's peace feeler had failed.

### PAN AMERICA: Job, Opportunity

Undiplomatic as happy kids who know a secret are U. S. business men who stand to profit from South American trade expansion during the European war. In late September, while 22 American nations met at Panama City to weld their friendship and neutrality, there was much bustling among tradesmen in New York and Washington.

The National Economic and Social Planning association said the U. S. stands to gain "tremendously" in Latin-American trade, but was wise enough to warn that expansion must proceed on the "basic principle that the only justifiable purpose . . . is to benefit all concerned." Next day American Express company's Lynde Selden announced his firm was opening a chain of Latin-American offices to help the U. S. in a boom trade he expected would reach nearly \$300,000,000 a year.

Gone are the days of U. S. "dollar diplomacy" in Central and South America, a policy which reaped as much ill will as it did profits. But there is every indication that Eu-



SUMNER WELLES AND WIFE  
He bore no gifts.

rope's new war will indeed bring a trade boom, moreover that U. S. profits this time will be instigated just as solidly by our southern neighbors as "dollar diplomacy's" profits were instigated by American profiteers.

This turning of tables was obvious at Panama City. First off, the conference talked about neutrality and a 300-mile defense network around the entire hemisphere, in which belligerent activities would be banned. But U. S. Undersecretary of State Sumner Welles drew just as much attention as neutrality. While long-hostile Argentina was negotiating a reciprocal trade treaty in Washington, Undersecretary Welles was kept busy explaining why his country could not arrange more financial aid

than it recently extended to Haiti, Nicaragua, Paraguay and Brazil. Reason: Congress' failure to pass the lend-spend bill. Thus the Export-Import bank, which financed Brazil's recent purchase of 14 freighters, could not underwrite a similar bid from Chile.

## Star Dust

- ★ Cooper Plays Soldier
- ★ Joan Fontaine Has Way
- ★ Try Musical Picture

By Virginia Vale

WAR pictures of all varieties are on their way to your neighborhood theater or one near it. Some are new, some are old. Those of us who were going to movies during the last war will recognize in some everything but the actors as products of the past. However, with sound, and new people going through the motions, no doubt they'll seem new enough.

"The Road Back" is to be issued by Universal, with the scenes that were deleted when the picture was made in 1937 because of an official request that they be omitted, in a desire not to annoy Germany.

It looks as if Gary Cooper might as well reconcile himself to wearing a uniform whenever he steps in front of a camera. His current picture, "The Real Glory," presents him as an American lieutenant in the medical corps, way back in 1906. He'll begin work shortly in "Black-out Over Europe," which deals with air raids in the present war.

Andrea Leeds has announced her engagement, and not to an actor. It's to be hoped that marriage won't mean her giving up her career; she has come so fast in so short a time.



ANDREA LEEDS

Rising to fame with a scream in "Stage Door," she's gone right along; in "The Real Glory" she gives an excellent performance.

The March of Time is stepping into the full-length feature field with "The Ramparts We Watch," based on the book by Major George Fielding Eliot. According to the announcement, it "brings to the screen a new production idea in feature pictures with a realistic plot that carries a terrific impact in view of the events in Europe today." Work started about the middle of September in New London, Conn., and the picture will have no connection with the regular March of Time issues.

Many a girl would like to know Joan Fontaine's formula for getting what she wants. She does it every time. She married Brian Aherne, causing several young actresses in New York and points west to gnaw the woodwork in rage. Now she's slated for the lead in "Rebecca," for which many tests were made and many wires were pulled. Olivia de Havilland's younger sister seems to be doing all right for herself, while Olivia goes right along, looking perfectly beautiful in costume pictures and confining romance to the screen.

Maybe those spectacular musical pictures will return to the screen, if you show that you like them. "On your toes," with Zorina, will act as a thermometer; if audience approval shows that the temperature is right, there'll be more like it.

Johnny Green, who used to wave the baton for Columbia pictures, and does now for the Johnny Presents programs on the air, has proved that he is a serious composer. He has finished a concerto, "Music for Elizabeth," which Jose Iturbi (that veteran of the Bing Crosby hour) will introduce at Carnegie Hall this season. "Elizabeth" happens to be Mrs. Johnny Green as well as Betty Furness of the films.

ODDS AND ENDS—Kaye Kayser refused recently to play "Over There," feels that all marches and military music should be barred in this country at present. . . . Raymond Paige is collecting voice recordings of dignitaries and statesmen involved in the . . . .  
But Beatrice Kay, of "Columbia's Gay Nineties Revue," just digs into her great-aunt's . . . .  
red cotton stockings with lace inserts the other afternoon.  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

## Floyd Gibbons'

### ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES  
OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



### "The Beast in the Glass Room"

HELLO, EVERYBODY:

Nina C. Marbourg of New York city tells today's yarn and it's a pip of a story, too. You know, Nina says she went to see that picture, "King Kong," that was playing in the movie houses a few years ago, and terrifying as it was, Nina took it without a single shudder. It didn't make much of an impression on her because—well—Nina claims she had a tussle with a real King Kong—in the flesh—back in the summer of 1908. And after that, no mere picture of the brute was going to scare her.

I'll have to admit, and so will Nina, that King Kong grew quite a bit in the years between 1908 and the showing of that picture. The King Kong in the movies was a great, ape-like creature about a quarter of a mile tall—big enough to hold an ordinary human in the palm of his hand. Nothing like that ever existed in real life, as far as I know, and I've seen all the big ones, from Jess Willard to Primo Carnera and Man Mountain Dean. Nina's King Kong came about up to her chin, she says, but he was just as hairy and just as bestial as the big brute that hopped out onto the screen from that strip of Hollywood celluloid. And Nina was locked up with him in a glass room!

### Chimpanzee Scheduled to Pose for Pictures.

It all came about over a matter of some photographs. Nina had a job, at that time, that made it necessary for her to take pictures of the latest thing in chimpanzees. The chimp was in the Bronx zoo, and Nina made arrangements with his keeper to have the animal pose for her.

When she got to the zoo the obliging keeper brought the brute out into a big, glass-enclosed room where the light was ideal for photography. The animal shook hands with Nina, and she says that's the first time she'd ever met a chimpanzee socially. Then the keeper began putting him through his tricks while Nina took shots with her camera. She snapped him posing at a table, on a bicycle, and going through all his various stunts. She got all the pictures she wanted but one, and then the keeper realized that he had forgotten to bring the properties needed for that picture—the chimp's roller skates.

"Just a minute," he said. "I'll go and get them." He went out of the room, closing the door behind him. Nina heard the spring latch click, but she thought nothing of it at the time. Several seconds passed



"His other hand went to my hair and began to shake my head from side to side."

while the chimp wandered around the room. But suddenly he turned and began scrutinizing Nina with his beady little eyes—and at that moment she realized she was locked in a room with a chimpanzee, and no telling what the animal might take a notion to do.

As a matter of fact, the animal seemed to be taking some sort of a notion right then. He was advancing toward Nina at a slow, shambling gait, his little eyes leering straight into hers. "I remembered," she says, "that animals were supposed to be afraid of you if you looked them straight in the eye. I looked steadily at this one, but still he came on."

### Chimp Draws Closer Despite Steady Stare.

"Closer and closer he came, and still I held his eyes with mine. The nearer he came the more panicky I grew. All I could think of to say was a silly, 'Nice monkey—nice monkey!' Presently he was within a few feet of me. They say that a drowning person reviews his whole life in his last few seconds. All I could think of were the horrors of Poe's tale, 'The Murders in the Rue Morgue,' and all the other dreadful stories I had ever heard of apes at large.

"The chimpanzee took another step forward, raised one great, hairy arm, and let his hand drop on my shoulder. His other hand went to my hair and began to shake my head from side to side. It was before the days of bobbed hair, and mine was long. Hairpins fell tinkling on the cement floor, and this seemed to delight the brute. He bared his teeth in a horrible grin, took a firmer grip and shook harder."

More hairpins fell from Nina's hair. The chimpanzee began jumping up and down in front of her, pulling her head down and shoving it back. Then, to Nina's terror, his other hand came up. It caressed her cheek, then slipped down to her neck and she felt the animal's short, powerful fingers tightening on her throat.

### Chimp Hears the Sound of His Keeper's Footsteps.

Nina held her breath. She felt pretty certain then that the end had come. "He leered up, horribly at me, with his glittering little eyes," she says, "and then gave my head a fearful shake that nearly threw me off balance. Then, suddenly, he stood perfectly still. His thick lips began to quiver. He snarled, whined and ground his teeth. And while I was wondering what was coming next, the door opened. His ears had been quicker than mine. The keeper had arrived and spoiled his fun."

But the keeper didn't see any fun in the situation. He stood in the doorway, his eyes bulging. "Don't move," he whispered. "For God's sake, don't move!" With that, the chimpanzee gave Nina's head one more fearful shake, screamed frightfully, and struck Nina in the chest—a blow that sent her reeling against the wall. Then, like the crack of a whip, the keeper's voice rang out. He barked a curt order, and suddenly that beast became the meek, docile exhibition monkey he had been before the keeper left the room.

Nina didn't take any more pictures that day. When the chimp had been put back in his cage, the keeper came back, drew her to one side, and began talking to her. "You're a wonder you weren't killed," he said. "Chimps are queer with strangers, and especially with women. Look here, I hope you don't say anything about this. Because if it ever gets out, I'll lose my job."  
Nina kept quiet about it for a long time. Now it doesn't matter, because the keeper isn't working at the zoo any more, so Nina's posing the chimp along to . . . .  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

## Trend

How the wind is blowing . . .

**FINANCE**—To protect itself against market uncertainty, the New York Telephone company prepared to finance a \$75,000,000 bond issue through nine insurance companies.

**GOLD**—Mid-September U. S. gold holdings neared 17 billion dollars, compared with 13½ billions a year ago. Reason: Continued flight of European gold.

**MILADY**—War's reaction on two feminine items: (1) A hosiery maker advanced prices 65 cents a dozen on its full-fashioned line; (2) diamond prices have jumped 20 to 300 per cent.

**EMPLOYMENT**—Non-agricultural U. S. employment has jumped 550,000 since mid-July. Reason: European war demands.

Assembly urged Filipinos to re-examine the desirability of complete independence from the U. S. in 1946. More specific action in this direction is expected immediately.



# The DIM LANTERN

By TEMPLE BAILEY

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CHAPTER XVI—Continued

It was on the way home that Jane had said to Baldy: "I feel like a selfish pig."

"Why, my dear?"

"To take your precious prize before it is cold. It doesn't seem right."

"It isn't a question of right or wrong. If things turn out with these new people as I hope, I'll be painting like mad for the next two months. And you'll have your work cut out for you as my model. They like you, Jane. They said so."

He had driven on steadily for a time, and had then said, "I never wanted you to marry him."

"Why not, Baldy?"

He turned his lighted-up eyes upon her. "Jane—I wanted you to have—dreams—"

She had laid her hand on his arm in a swift caress. "You're a darling—and after a while—Nothing can take us from each other, ever, Baldy."

Never had they drawn closer in spirit than at this moment. But they said very little about it. When they came to the house, Baldy went at once to the garage. "I'll answer that letter, and put in a good afternoon looking over my sketches." He did not tell her how gray the day stretched ahead of him—that golden day which had started with high hopes.

Jane changed to a loose straight frock of orange cotton, and without a hat, feeling actual physical freedom in the breaking of her bonds, she swung along the path to the little grove. It was aromatic with the warm scent of the pines, and there was a cool shade in the heart of it. Jane had brought a bag of stockings to mend, and sat down to her homely task, smiling a little as she thought of the contrast between this afternoon and yesterday, when she had sat on the rim of the fountain and watched Adelaide and the peacock. She had no feeling of rancor against Adelaide. She was aware only of a great thankfulness.

She was, indeed, at the moment, steeped in divine content. Here was the place where she belonged. She had a sense of blissful escape.

Merrymaid came down the path, her tail a plume. The kitten followed. A bronze butterfly floated across their vision, and they leaped for it—but it went above them—joyously towards the open blue of the sky. The two cats gazed after it, then composed themselves carefully like a pair of miniature lions—their paws in front of them, sleepy-eyed but alert for more butterflies, or for Jane's busy thread.

And it was thus that Towne found her. Convinced that the house was empty, he had started towards Baldy's studio. Then down the vista of the pine grove, his eye had been caught by a spot of golden color. He had followed it.

She laid down her work and looked up at him. "You shouldn't have come."

"My dear child, why not? Jane, you are making mountains of molehills."

"I'm not."

He sat down beside her. The little cats drew away, doubtful. "It was natural that you should have resented it. And a thing like that isn't easy for a man to explain. Without seeming a—cad—"

"There isn't anything to explain."

"But there is. I have made you unhappy, and I'm sorry."

She shook her head, and spoke thoughtfully. "I think I am—happy. Mr. Towne, your world isn't my world. I like simple things and pleasant things, and honest things. And I like a One-Woman man, Mr. Towne."

He tried to laugh. "You are jealous."

"No," she said, quietly, "it isn't that, although men like you think it is. A woman who has self-respect must know her husband has her respect. Her heart must rest in him."

He spoke slowly. "I'll admit that I've philandered a lot. But I've never wanted to marry anyone but you."

"I'm sorry. But even if last night had never been—I think I should have—given you up. I had begun to feel that I didn't love you. That out there in Chicago you swept me off my feet. Mr. Towne, I am sorry. And I am grateful. For all your kindness—"

She flushed and went on, "You know, of course,

that I shan't be happy until—I don't owe you anything . . ."

He laid his hand on hers. "I wish you wouldn't speak of it. It was nothing."

"It was a great deal."

He looked down at her, slender and young and infinitely desirable. "You needn't think I am going to let you go," he said.

"I'm afraid—you must—"

He flamed suddenly. "I'm more of a One-Woman man than you think. If you won't marry me, I won't have anyone else. I'll go on alone. As for Adelaide—A woman like that doesn't expect much more than I gave. That's all I can say about her. She means nothing to me, seriously, and never will. She plays the game, and so do I, but it's only a game."

He looked tired and old. "I'll go abroad tomorrow. When I come back, perhaps you'll change your mind."

"I shall never change it," she said, "never."

He stood up. "Jane, I could make you happy." He held her hand as she stood beside him.

She looked at him and knew that he could not. Her dreams had come back to her—of Galahad—of Robin Hood . . . the world of romance had again flung wide its gates . . .

After Towne had gone she sat for a long time thinking it over. She blamed herself. She had broken her promise. Yet, he, too, had broken a promise.

She finished mending the stockings, and rolled them into compact balls. The little cats were asleep—the shadows were stretched out and the sun slanted through the pines. She had dinner to get, for her return had been unexpected, and Sophy had not been notified.

She might have brought to the thought of her tasks some faint feeling of regret. But she had none. She was glad to go in—to make an omelette—and cream the potatoes—and have hot biscuits and berries—and honey.

Planning thus, competently, she raised her eyes—to see coming along the path the two boys who had of late been Evans' close companions. She spoke to them as they reached her. "Can't you stay a minute? I'll make you some lemonade."

They stopped and looked at her in a way that startled her. "We can't," Arthur said; "we're going over to the Follettes. We thought we might help."

She stared at them. "Help? What do you mean?"

Sandy gasped. "Oh, didn't you know? Mrs. Follette died this morning . . ."

Evans had found his mother at noon, lying on the couch at the foot of her bed. He had stayed at home in the morning to help her, and at ten o'clock she had gone up-stairs to rest a bit before lunch. Old Mary had called her, and she had not answered. So Evans had entered her room to find that she had slipped away peacefully from the world in which she exaggerated her own importance. It would go on without her. She had not been neighborly but the neighbors would all come and sympathize with her son. And they would miss her, because she had added to the community some measure of stateliness, which they admired even as they resented it.

Evans had tried to get Baldy on the telephone, but could not. Jane was at Grass Hills. He would call up at long distance later. There was no reason why he should spoil for them this day of days.

So he had done the things that had to be done in the shadowed house. Dr. Hallam came, and others. Evans saw them and they went away. He moved in a dream. He had no one to share intimately his sorrow—no sister, no brother, no one, except his little dog, who trailed after him, wistful-eyed, and with limping steps.

The full force of the thing that had happened came to him at once. He had a feeling that at any moment his mother might sweep in from the out-of-doors, in her white linen and flat black hat, and sit at the head of the table, and tell him the news of the morning.

He had had no lunch, so old Mary fixed a tray for him. He did not eat, but drank some milk. Then he

and Rusty took up their restless wandering through the silent rooms. Old Mary, true to tradition, had drawn all the blinds and shut many of the windows, so that the house was filled with a sort of golden gloom. Evans went into his mother's little office on the first floor, and sat down at her desk. It was in perfect order, and laid out on the blotter was the writing paper with the golden crest, and the box of golden seals. And he had laughed at her! He remembered with a pang that they would never again laugh together. He was alone.

He wondered why such things happened. Was all of life as sinister as this? Must one always find tragedy at every turn of the road? He had lost his youth, had lost Jane. And now his mother. Was everything to be taken away? Would there be nothing left but strength to endure?

Well, God helping him, he would endure to the end . . .

He closed the desk gently and went out into the darkened hall. As he followed its length, a door opened at the end. Black against the brightness beyond, he saw the two lads. They came forward with some hesitation, but when they saw his tired face, they forget self-consciousness.

"We just heard. And we want to help," Sandy was spokesman. Arthur was speechless. But he caught hold of Evans' sleeve and looked up at him. His eyes said what his voice refused.

Evans, with his arms across their shoulders, drew the boys to him. "It was good of you to come."

"Miss Barnes said," again it was Sandy who spoke, "that perhaps we might get some pine from the little grove. That your mother liked it."

"Miss Barnes? Is she back? Does she know?"

"We told her. She is coming right over."

Baldy drove Jane in his little car. As she entered she seemed to bring the light in with her. She illumined the house like a torch.

She walked swiftly towards Evans, and held out her hand. "My dear, I am so sorry."

"I thought you were at Grass Hills."

"We came back unexpectedly."

"I am so glad—you came."

He was having a bad time with his voice. He could not go on . . .

Jane spoke to the boys. "Did you ask him about the pine branches? Just those, and roses from the garden, Evans."

"You always think of things—"

"Baldy will take the boys to the grove, and do any errands you may

have for him." She was her calm and competent self—letting him get control of his emotion while she directed others.

Baldy, coming in, wrung Evans' hand. "The boys and I will get the pine, and Edith Towne is coming out to help. I called her up to tell her—"

Baldy stopped at that. He could not speak here of the glory that encompassed him. He had said, "If death should come to us, Edith? Does anything else count?" And she had said, "Nothing." And now she was coming and they would pick roses together in the garden. And love and life would minister to a greater mystery . . .

When Baldy and the boys had gone, Jane and Evans opened the windows and pulled up the shades. The house was filled with clear light, and was cool in the breeze.

When they had finished, Jane said, "That's all, I think. We can rest a bit. And presently it will be time for dinner."

"I don't want any dinner."

They were in the library. Outside was an amethyst twilight, with a young moon low in the sky. Evans and Jane stood by the window, looking out, and Jane asked in a hushed voice, "You don't want any dinner because she won't be at the other end of the table?"

"Yes." His face was turned from her. His hands were clinched. His throat was dry. For a moment he wished he were alone that he might weep for his mother.

And then Jane said, "Let me sit at the other end of your table."

He turned back to her, and saw her eyes, and what he saw made him reach out blindly for her hand—sympathy, tenderness—a womanly brooding tenderness.

"Oh, Evans, Evans," she said, "I am not going to marry Frederick Towne."

"Why not?" thickly.

"I don't love him."

"Do you love me, Jane?"

She nodded and could not speak. They clung together. He wept and was not ashamed of it.

And standing there, with his head against her breast, Jane knew that she had found the best. Marriage was not a thing of luxury and soft living, of flaming moments of wild emotion. It was a thing of hardness shared, of spirit meeting spirit, of dream matching dream. Jane, that afternoon, had caught her breath as she had come into the darkened hall, and had seen Evans standing between those slender lads. So some day, perhaps, in this old house—his sons!

THE END.

## Uncle Phil Says:



### Not From a Dream

Those who awake to find themselves famous usually have done a lot of hard work beforehand.

The good don't all die young. Some of them live long enough to become the first husbands of twice-married women.

### Dullest Act Is Longest

It is a universal fact that the cheaper the work, the more of it is exacted.

All ceremonies are, in themselves, very silly things, yet a man of the world should know them.

### Children

## CONSTIPATED?



Why force your children to take harsh, sickening medicines when they are constipated? Next time your youngsters need a laxative, do as millions of modern mothers do . . . give them Ex-Lax! No coaxing necessary, because Ex-Lax tastes just like delicious chocolate. What's more, it's a gentle laxative—kind to sensitive little tummies. It moves the bowels smoothly, easily . . . without forcing or strain. Ex-Lax is as good for grown-ups as it is for the children. At all drug stores in economical 10¢ and 25¢ boxes.

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That man may last, but never lives, who much receives, but nothing gives.—Thomas Gibbons.

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### Mother's Favor

He that would the daughter win, must with the mother first begin.

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We make our fortunes, and we call them fate.—Beaconsfield.

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We enter the world alone, we leave it alone.—Froude.

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writes

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Awakening from one of his periodic jousts, David finds himself in a strange land, inhabited by unfamiliar people. The little girl, for whom he had been acting as temporary guardian, has disappeared. He has no memory of his previous actions. Then a madman enters his life, guiding his confused thoughts, and helping him to recovery—

That's enough of the story—you'll want to read each exciting chapter of this thrilling serial, told by a master teller of tales!

**BEGINNING NEXT ISSUE**



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

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## America's Opportunity

It's high time the United States began to put its domestic affairs in order. A good way to begin, as has been pointed out by Philip A. Benson, President of the American Bankers Association, is by declaring a moratorium on radical legislation, bureaucratic excesses and industrial strife. "Pump priming" and deficit financing will have to cease--the Federal budget will have to be balanced. The fallacious theory that America is through growing and expanding must be junked, along with the widely cultivated belief that "the world owes us a living". The world owes nobody a living. Either this country will tighten its belt and go back to work in a sane manner, or it will sink into the category of a decayed power with its people crushed under a political autocracy.

Private enterprise and the labors of free men in the hope of individual profit, developed our country into a mighty nation with undisputed right to the title of the world's highest standard

of living for the greatest number of people. History has proved that vital liberties--religious, political and economic--must go hand in hand with free enterprise. They are far more than idealistic luxuries. They are literally necessities.

A steady trend over the world toward abolishment of free enterprise has finally resulted in what we see abroad, subjugation of the individual to the state. And make no mistake, the same trend threatens our liberties and free enterprise in this country.

That is why it is imperative that America awaken. Our liberties must be maintained. To do that, we must maintain private enterprise. And to quote Mr. Benson again: "To continue to have a system of free enterprise, capital (savings) must flow in a natural course from private investors into private enterprises. . . . We have got to release the creative forces of capital and industry if we are to keep our freedom."

**"Read 'Em and Reap" OUR ADS**

## Roosevelt Days Never Dull; A Fireside Chat That 'Clicked'

An army of secretaries, aides, ushers, clerks and Secret Service men strive to maintain routine and keep Franklin Delano Roosevelt's executive day running smoothly, according to Donald E. Keyhoe and John Jay Daly who collaborate on a description of the President's daily activities, in October Cosmopolitan. But surprises and humorous interludes occur both in the official and personal parts of Roosevelt's day.

During a recent fireside chat radio control room engineers noted a continuous clicking filtering through the famous Roosevelt voice. They checked their connections and flashed word to the chief technician in the White House to spot the noise and kill it. The technician frantically reported that the noise emanated from the President himself. Everytime he moved he rattled. After the broadcast the technician asked Roosevelt about the sound and the President reached in his bulging coat pocket and brought out a handful of poker chips. He had just won a jackpot in a poker game with several associates and had put the chips in his pocket.

"At least they can't say this talk didn't click," Roosevelt chuckled.

Roosevelt's day begins ordinarily around 8 A.M., according to Keyhoe and Daly. Tom Quarters, his bodyguard, is the first person to see him in the morning and the last at night. Tommy Corcoran and Benny Cohen sometimes join the informal breakfast conferences. After breakfast, Steve Early and Marvin McIntyre arrive and, to save time, Roosevelt frequently shaves while he confers with them about the day's appointments. When these details are settled "Hyacinth" McDuffey, Roosevelt's colored valet, lays out the Chief Executive's choice of clothes for the day. When Roosevelt enters his private elevator en route to his office, a signal is flashed and his Secret Service escort is waiting when he emerges. He calls them by their first names.

On Mondays the first appointment is with the "big four" of the administration, Keyhoe and Daly relate. These include Vice-president Garner, Speaker Bankhead, and Democratic leaders Rayburn and Barkley. Regular appointments follow unless a Cabinet meeting is scheduled. Except when the subject is very grave, Roosevelt does these Cabinet sessions with his usual informality. He recently began one by twitting Secretary Perkins on her new hat.

"The height of informality comes in press conferences," Keyhoe and Daly declare. "The President banters with those nearest his desk while the rest fill the oval room. When the last correspondent is in the room a Secret Service man takes his place before the door. Roosevelt releases any news he has and then the off-the-record phase begins. Questions come from all directions and the President fences when he gets a difficult query."

Roosevelt eats lunch at his desk and after lunch there is a period reserved for disposition of important mail. The President has a direct telegraph service and a private wire to a small and select group of prominent New Dealers whose telephones are painted white. Only the calls from these "White Phones" and long distance calls from members of his family are put through directly to his desk.

There is no schedule for the hours after Roosevelt leaves his desk in the evening. Usually he stops en route to the Executive Mansion at the swimming pool in the West Wing. Before dinner he may meet house guests, work on his book or sketch a design for a new stamp. Family dinners at the White House are highly informal. The President dines out only for highlight affairs such as the Gridiron Dinner of the Press Club. He has a wide choice of entertainment without leaving the White House. If he wished, he could have the premiers of practically any motion picture made in this country. He likes action pictures, especially those about the sea. He enjoys music and his taste runs from Mischa Elman to Tommy Corcoran's rendition of accordion solos. He sometimes harmonizes in a quartette of his intimates.

If no special entertainment is planned, Roosevelt and his intimates after dinner, either for official chats or merely to swap stories, Roosevelt likes a joke, even when it is up himself.

The question of what to do with their life is the major problem of youth in Robert Lee who are starting on a college course this fall, or who completed one this spring. Many graduates stepped into employment conditions discouraging for them. Many have not secured work to apply recently acquired training. This is a real problem and often answered by refusing college since business seems unable to employ new hands. If they do attend college they are often puzzled over what type of training to study.

It would be wise to teach the student that if he seeks a position in one line and must accept work below this level, he is not disgraced. Many an oldster says college gives the young the idea that every position of worth must be a white-collared one. College should inform that honest toil, sweat of brow, is not to be scorned or considered inferior to training.

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

## Mr. Hitler: Stalin Always Liquidates His 'Friends'

SOME months ago the Soviet Ambassador in London, Ivan Maisky, said: "We are not sentimentalists like you. We are thinking only of Russia, not of humanity."

The barbaric truth of this statement was shockingly realized by the recent mating of Red Russia and Brown Germany. The marriage, of course, was one of convenience; but it was Josef Stalin, not Hitler, who was the seducer. For years Stalin had cast flirtatious eyes at Hitler, the one man in Europe he



Josef Stalin

feared: had he not achieved power by the simple process of playing up to his enemies and then liquidating them in a moment of weakness? It's the old Stalin game.

"Stalin is striking for world-power--deliberately, patiently, unscrupulously, as has always been his technique of success," writes Eugene Lyons, Moscow correspondent for six years and first reporter to interview Stalin, in the November Cosmopolitan. "He plays with the vision of a Russian empire rather than a Utopian inter-nation (the ideal of the Russia of 1919). Its

capital must be Moscow; its character must be Muscovite."

The entente with the Third Reich was Stalin's greatest step in the direction of world domination, according to Lyons. Vulture-like he can stand by watching Europe kill itself off, then step in for the pickings. A long war is his great desire; there will be no strength left to resist him.

In lusting for power, in their disdain of human life, Hitler and Mussolini are but mild imitations of the Russian strong-man. Stalin has no counterpart; whereas the other dictators think of conquering thousands, he counts his victims in millions. It is a known fact that one of the Soviet concentration camps has more prisoners than all the Nazi camps put together. And, as a former Red Army officer says, "Not in four and a half years of World War did the officer corps of any army sustain such losses as the Soviet armed forces did in recent purges."

America must become aware, warns Lyons, that no nation is interested in making the world safe for anything, whether it be democracy, Fascism, or Communism. Self-interest, and that alone, is the motivating force of a nation's behavior. Facts are but scraps of paper. Honor is dead. Guns and brute force have supplanted ideologies.

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**ADS For SALE IN  
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Grade 2-Mrs. Marian Rabb, Mrs. J. T. Thetford.  
Grade 3-Mrs. Frank Perciful, Mrs. A. F. Landers.  
Grade 4A-Mrs. Howard Eaton, Mrs. Sloan Boone.  
Grade 4B-Mrs. Gene Baker, Mrs. Charles Bessent.  
Grade 5-Mrs. Willis Smith, Mrs. Drue Scoggins.  
Grade 6-Mrs. Ruth Denman, Mrs. Daisy McCutchen.  
Grade 7-Mrs. Paul Good, Mrs. Boyd Yarborough.  
Grade 8-Mrs. W. B. Clift, Mrs. Jess Martin.  
Grade 9-Mrs. F. C. Clark, Mrs. B. M. Gramling.  
Grade 10-Mrs. J. C. Snead, Jr.  
Mrs. H. L. Scott.  
Grade 11-Mrs. Tom Peays, Mrs. D. J. Walker.

**Look at Them!**

**October 6**

**The New**

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**Church Notes**

**METHODIST**

Church School      10:00  
Preaching Service      11:00  
Epworth League      6:45  
Preaching Service      7:30  
W. M. S.--Monday      4:00

**BAPTIST**

Sunday School      10:00  
Preaching Service      11:00  
B. T. U.      6:45  
Preaching Service      7:45  
W. M. S., Monday      3:00  
Young Peoples Prayer Meeting,  
Wednesday      7:00  
Officers-Teachers Meeting,  
Thursday      7:30

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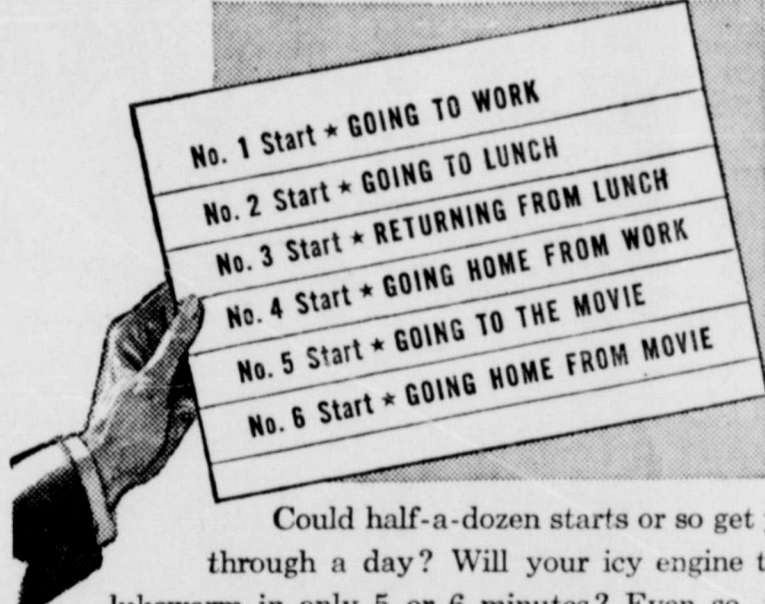
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No. 6 Start * GOING HOME FROM MOVIE

Could half-a-dozen starts or so get you through a day? Will your icy engine turn lukewarm in only 5 or 6 minutes? Even so, just think what that comes to, all through these bad months!... Total: 90 hours!

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**A Question Only Smith Has the Right to Ask**

Jones was strolling down the street when he saw ahead of him what he thought was the familiar figure of a friend. He hurried to him and hit him a hearty thump on the back.

The other turned round, and, to Jones' horror, presented the face of a complete stranger. "I beg your pardon!" he exclaimed. "I thought you were a friend of mine, Smith by name."

The stranger recovered his breath, and answered with considerable heat: "And suppose I was Smith, must you cripple me?"

But Jones was ready for this. "And what business of yours is it," he cried, "what I do to Smith?"

**CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT**

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**Whites and Blacks**

The white or Caucasian race estimated at 798,400,000, living in most of Europe, north Africa, Australia, South Africa, the two American continents, etc. The black or Negro race, estimated at 241,750,000, inhabits most of Africa, also parts of America and the West Indies. Johannesburg contains a European (white) population of 263,298 and a Negro population of 136,295.

**Pull the Trigger on Constipation, and Pepsin-ize Acid Stomach Too**

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste, and bad breath, your stomach is probably loaded up with certain undigested food and your bowels don't move. So you need both Pepsin to help break up fast that rich undigested food in your stomach, and Laxative Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels. So be sure your laxative also contains Pepsin. Take Dr. Caldwell's Laxative, because its Syrup Pepsin helps you gain that wonderful stomach-relief, while the Laxative Senna moves your bowels. Tests prove the power of Pepsin to dissolve those lumps of undigested protein food which may linger in your stomach, to cause belching, gastric acidity and nausea. This is how pepsinizing your stomach helps relieve it of such distress. At the same time this medicine wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your bowels to relieve your constipation. So see how much better you feel by taking the laxative that also puts Pepsin to work on that stomach discomfort, too. Even finicky children love to taste this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative—Senna with Syrup Pepsin at your druggist today!

**Pleased Persons**

They who are pleased themselves must always please.—Thomson.

**"STUFFY" HEAD**

To quickly "open up" cold-clogged nasal passages—put just "2 drops" in each nostril. **PENETRO NOSE DROPS**

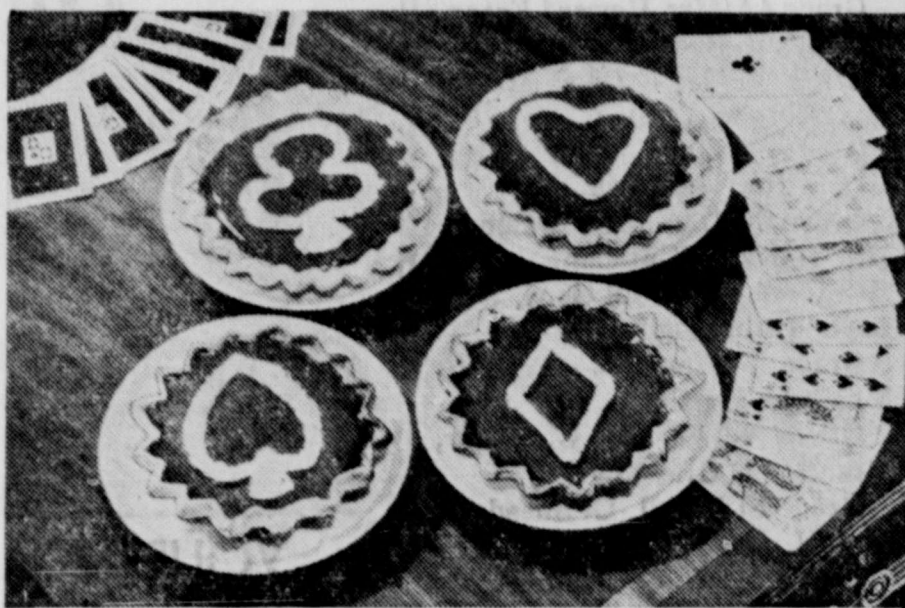
WNU—L 40—39

**Miserable with Backache?**

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night, when you feel tired, nervous, all upset... use Doan's Pills. Doan's is especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!

**DOAN'S PILLS**

**Household News** By *Eleanor Howe*



Tempting tarts are grand for party refreshments or a family meal. See Recipe Below.

**Perfection in Pies**

There's something about a piece of really good pie, with its flaky, golden-brown crust and a filling simply oozing flavor and goodness, that makes it the crowning glory of a meal. Just a whiff of the fragrance of a juicy apple pie, or the sight of a quivery custard in a crust that crumbles at the first touch whets the appetite; and one glance at a slice of dainty chiffon pie, with its feather-light filling, is enough to make even a strong-willed calorie-counter forget his diet!

Making pies that achieve perfection isn't as difficult as it sounds. Standardized equipment (such as measuring cups and spoons) and oven thermometers and heat control have taken the uncertainty out of measuring and baking. With a proven recipe, good ingredients, standard equipment and some easily acquired technique, any woman can make good pie and make it every time!

**Pointers on Making Pastry.**

1. Unless you are making hot water pastry, have the ingredients for making pie crust cold.
2. Cut shortening into the flour, using a pastry blender or fork; or, if you're an experienced cook, and work quickly, blending in the shortening with fingers is permissible.
3. Add water sparingly, using only enough to hold the ingredients together. Handle dough as little and as lightly as possible after adding water.
4. Roll out the dough on a lightly floured board or on a heavy canvas. Cover the rolling pin with a child's white cotton stocking (with the foot cut off) and flouring it lightly simplifies handling the dough.
5. Place the dough loosely in the pan to help prevent shrinking.

**Lemon Meringue Pie.**

1 cup sugar  
1/4 cup cornstarch  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
2 1/2 cup cold water  
2 1/2 cup boiling water  
3 egg yolks  
1 tablespoon butter  
1/4 cup lemon juice  
1 teaspoon grated lemon rind  
Combine sugar, cornstarch, and salt. Add cold water and stir until smooth. Then add boiling water and cook, stirring constantly, until mixture is clear and thick. Cook 3 minutes longer. Beat egg yolks and stir cooked mixture into them. Add all remaining ingredients, return to flame and cook 1 minute. Pour immediately into baked pie shell. Top with meringue.

**Meringue.**

3 egg whites  
6 tablespoons sugar  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
Beat egg whites partially; then add sugar slowly, beating until mixture is stiff. Bake in slow oven (300 degrees) for 18 minutes.

**Flaky Pie Crust.**

(Makes 2 pie shells)  
1 1/2 cups flour  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
1/2 cup shortening  
3 to 4 tablespoons ice water  
Sift flour and salt into mixing bowl. Add shortening. Chill 20 to 30 minutes, then cut in the shortening until it is about the size of peas. Add ice water gradually, mixing on until the dough can be gath-

ered up into a ball. Chill at least 1/2 hour. Roll out on a piece of canvas cloth which has been stretched taut over dampened table-top or bread board. Slip child's white stocking (without foot) over rolling pin, flour canvas and rolling pin, and roll out dough to 1/8-inch thickness. Fit lower crust in pie tin. If baking a one-crust pie, prick with fork, and bake in hot oven (450 degrees) 12 to 15 minutes.

**Grandmother's Sour Cream Pie.**

1 cup raisins (coarsely cut)  
1/2 cup water  
3/4 cup sugar  
1 cup sour cream  
2 eggs (beaten)  
1 teaspoon vanilla  
1/4 teaspoon salt  
Pastry  
Combine raisins, water, and sugar, and simmer for 5 minutes. Mix the sour cream and the eggs, add the stewed raisins, vanilla and salt. Bake in a double crust at 400 degrees for the first 10 minutes, reducing the temperature to 350 degrees for 40 minutes longer.

**Magic Mocha Nut Tarts.**

2 squares unsweetened chocolate  
1 1/2 cups (1 can) sweetened condensed milk  
1/2 cup strong coffee  
1 cup walnut meats (cu: fine)  
Baked tart shells  
Melt chocolate in top of double boiler. Add sweetened condensed milk, and stir over boiling water for 5 minutes or until mixture thickens. Add coffee, stir until thoroughly blended. Add chopped walnut meats. Pour into baked tart shells. Garnish with remaining chopped nuts. Chill before serving.

**Custard Pie.**

(Makes 1 pie)  
2 cups milk (scalded)  
3 eggs  
5 tablespoons sugar  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
1 teaspoon vanilla extract  
Dash nutmeg  
1 pastry shell (baked)  
Scald milk. Beat eggs slightly and to them add the sugar, salt, milk, and vanilla extract. Mix thoroughly and pour custard mixture into a well oiled pie plate. Bake in a slow oven (300 degrees) until custard is set—about 40 minutes. In a second pie plate, exactly the same size as that used for the custard pie, bake a one-crust pastry shell. Cool. Then when the custard is thoroughly cooled and just before serving, gently slip the custard right into the pastry shell. Serve at once.

If there's any one thing in the world that people like in the way of good things to eat, it's nothing more or less than hot breads. Hot breads get a man's vote every time!

Ginger Cheese Muffins, Hot Butterscotch Rolls, Old-Fashioned Nut and Raisin Bread—you'll find recipes for these and other delicious breads in Eleanor Howe's column next week.

**Send for Copy of This Cook Book.**

Entertaining is lots of fun if you start with what Eleanor Howe calls "arm chair preparation." In her unusual and useful cook book, "Easy Entertaining," she tells you how to give successful parties—from picnics to formal receptions. To get your copy of this clever, cook book now, send 10 cents in coin to "Easy Entertaining," care of Eleanor Howe, 912 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

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

**Creaming Butter and Sugar.**—Butter and sugar will cream more quickly if a few drops of warm water are sprinkled over them.

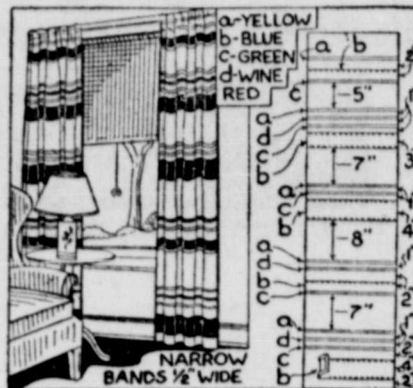
**When Egg Is Cracked.**—Before boiling a cracked egg rub the shell with lemon juice. The egg albumen is quickly coagulated by the acid.

**Drying Woolens.**—To dry the children's woolen articles quickly, put them on a clean cloth and put the electric fan near them. Turn the garments frequently.

**Never Scrape Graniteware.**—To clean graniteware which has been scorched, add one-half cup strong washing solution and two cups of water to the pan. Cover and heat slowly and cook for 30 minutes.

**When Salt Hardens in Shakers.**—Remove tops, turn upside down, fill with hot paraffin and place upside down on a smooth surface. Before paraffin becomes too hard open holes in shaker tops with a toothpick. Salt will keep quite dry in shaker when covers are treated in this manner.

**HOW to SEW** By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



THE first curtains of this kind I ever saw were made of the long pieces of good material left at each side of a sheet after the center part had begun to wear. These were dipped in dye to make a soft cream color for the foundation part of the curtains. Wide stripes of gingham and narrow ones of prepared bias trimming were then stitched in place to make stripes. The chart shows the colors that were used and gives the widths and spacing of the stripes.

**Rich Crocheted Cloth**



Pattern 2040.

Two strands of string form this lovely 60-inch cloth of easy crochet. Make a 32-inch doily of the center part only. Pattern 2040 contains instructions for making cloth in varied sizes; illustrations of it and of stitches; materials required; photograph of cloth. Send 15 cents in coins for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York.

Keep your body free of accumulated waste, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. 60 Pellets 30 cents.—Adv.

**Liberty Grows Fast**

Liberty, when it begins to take root, is a plant of rapid growth.—Washington.

Of course, you will have some ideas of your own about the stripes and colors. Perhaps you can copy the color scheme of the rug in the room or the wall paper. Or colors in a picture may offer a suggestion for colors for the whole room.

Whatever the materials used you will have fun planning the stripes. In case you should want to use short lengths of goods for the foundation part of the curtains, stitch these together with the seam on the right side; then place a stripe over the joining.

There are 32 other homemaking ideas in the booklet which Mrs. Spears has just prepared for our readers. All directions are clearly illustrated. You will be delighted to own one of these new booklets. Enclose 10 cents in coin with name and address, to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill., and booklet will be postpaid by return mail.

**Observations**

When observations are drawn from so many particulars as to become certain and undubitable, these are jewels of knowledge.—Dr. Watts.

**SOUR TEMPER MADE SWEET**

When you are cross, irritable, and grouchy; when you find fault with the coffee, the eggs, the bacon, and the cook, you may well suspect that you have a touch of biliousness or so-called "Torpid Liver," so prevalent in hot weather. All you may need is a little calomel, or better still, "Calotabs," the nausealess calomel compound tablets that make calomel-taking a pleasure.

Calotabs give you the combined effects of calomel and salts, helping Nature to expel the sour, stagnant bile and washing it out of the system. One or two Calotabs at bedtime with a glass of water,—that's all. Next morning your system feels clean and refreshed, your head is clear, your spirit bright, and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you wish and go about your work or pleasure.

Genuine Calotabs are sold only in checker-board (black and white) packages bearing the trade mark "Calotabs." Refuse imitations. Trial package ten cents; family package only twenty-five cents, at your dealer's (Adv.)

**Shining Character** Character must be bright as well as clean.—Chesterfield.

**bloodshot eyes**

are relieved in one day by Leonard's Golden Eye Lotion. No other eye remedy in the world as cooling, healing and strengthening for weak eyes.

**LEONARD'S GOLDEN EYE LOTION** MAKES WEAK EYES STRONG New Large Size with Dropper—30 cents S. B. Leonard & Co. Inc., New Rochelle, N. Y.

**WOMEN!** read how thousands have been able to GET NEW ENERGY

IMPORTANT Medical Tests Reveal WHY Famous Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Been Helping Weak, Run-down, Nervous Women For Over Half A Century!

If you feel tired out, limp, listless, moody, depressed—if you are losing your boy friends to more attractive, peppy women—SNAP OUT OF IT! No man likes a dull, tired, cranky woman. All you may need is a reliable tonic. If so try famous Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It stimulates gastric juices, helps digest and assimilate the whole

some food which your body uses available for energy—to help build up more physical resistance and thus help calm jittery nerves, lessen female functional distress and give you joyful bubbling energy that is reflected thruout your whole being. Over 1,000,000 women have reported marvelous benefits from Pinkham's Compound. Results should delight you! Telephone your druggist right now for a bottle.



THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I was naughty to-day; I was kept after school And what happened I'd rather not say. It was awfully good for my soul, I suppose, If I only could see it that way.



WNU Service.

OUT OF SORTS?

Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels. Nature's Remedy... Without Risk...

Beauty Is Truth

After all, the most natural beauty in the world is honesty and moral truth; for all beauty is truth.—Shaftesbury.

INDIGESTION

Sensational Relief from Indigestion and One Dose Proves It. If the first dose of this pleasant-tasting little black tablet doesn't bring you the fastest and most complete relief...

Pulse of Youth

The heart that has once been bathed in love's pure fountain retains the pulse of youth forever.—Lander.

Accurate in Quality. Guaranteed accuracy of strength, purity and quality. St. Joseph GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

Cowards Die Often

Cowards die many times before their death; the valiant taste death but once.—Shakespeare.

GOOD FOR MALARIA!

—And Malaria Chills and Fever!

Here's what you want for Malaria, folks! Here's what you want for the awful chills and fever. It's Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic! A real Malaria medicine. Made especially for the purpose. Contains tasteless quinine and iron. Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic actually combats the Malaria infection in the blood. It relieves the freezing chills, the burning fever. It helps you feel better fast.

Sacred Calling

Every calling a man can honestly follow is a sacred calling.—Dr. John Hunter.

RIGHT THIS VERY MINUTE How Do You Feel?

Tired? Irritable? No ambition? Look at your watch—note the time. The same time tomorrow, compare how you feel then with the way you do right now! In the meantime, stop at your drug-store and, tonight, drink a cup of Garfield Tea. Tonight—"Clean Up Inside"—Feel Different Tomorrow!

Write for FREE SAMPLE of Garfield Headache Powder—also Garfield Tea, used for constipation, acid indigestion, and to "keep clean inside." Write Garfield Tea Co., Dept. 41, B'klyn, N.Y.

BARGAINS

—that will save you many a dollar will save you if you fail to read carefully and regularly the advertising of local merchants

IN THIS PAPER

Colitis Patient Must Acquire Calm Outlook

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON FOR years the patient with colitis—slight inflammation and irritability of the large bowel—was considered to have diarrhea due to certain foods he was eating. Accordingly, "soft" foods were prescribed together with an enema of oil or water daily or every other day.

TODAY'S HEALTH COLUMN

Recently it has been learned that these patients are of the nervous and emotional type and, in addition to soft foods, they have been advised to try to acquire calmness of spirit by facing their problems bravely and analyzing and working out the problem instead of being worried or afraid of it.

In some ways it is unfortunate that the name colitis and its cause—emotional disturbances—have been so freely discussed, as the symptoms in some patients are not severe and yet they are afraid that they will waste away and die because of the persistent diarrhea.



Dr. Barton

Some very good advice for physicians, patients and others is given by Walter C. Alvarez, Mayo clinic, in Ohio State Medical Journal. Dr. Alvarez has done research work on the intestine for many years and has been able to show that while some healthy individuals have two and even three bowel movements daily, there are others who have bowel movements just two or three times a week and appear to be just as healthy. In regard to colitis or sensitive colon, Dr. Alvarez says:

"The more I see of persons with a sensitive colon—colitis—the less I want to treat the bowel and the more I want to treat the patient. Do not tell the patient he has colitis unless the bowel is ulcerated and inflamed. We should tell these patients with sensitive colons that they will probably always have it, that it will never injure them nor kill them and it is up to them to learn to live with it and avoid the things that make it more irritable."

Dr. Alvarez suggests a "quieting" medicine before a dinner party to prevent the bloating and desire to go to stool.

Suitable Shoes Important to Health

There appears to be a streak of vanity in all of us, both men and women. I have in mind the shoes we wear.

The age of the "pointed" toes was well past during examination of recruits, but the results were seen in the deformities—bunions on the inner side of the big toe and corns and hammer toes on the middle and outer toes, due to pressure. Still another cause was the human desire to have "small" shoes. About four of every five recruits were wearing shoes too short for their feet.

Fortunately, about 25 years ago one or two shoe manufacturers began supplying "sensible" shoes, which were straight the entire length on the inner side right up to and slightly beyond the big toe; the top of the shoe, while not exactly square, was "rounded" so gradually to the outer or little toe that there was abundant room for all the toes to lie in a straight or extended position instead of being "curled" up by the pointed or sharply curved shoes.

Vanity May Be Dangerous. It would appear, however, that the streak of vanity in all of us, which shoe salesmen notice and pass on to manufacturers, has caused some to begin to make shoes with a little more "point"; they are "curved" on both the inner and outer sides at the top.

There is also the point in regard to women that with the present short skirts shoes are noticed more and it is only to be expected that women will wear shoes that make the feet appear small.

Now, foot comfort means nerve comfort. Many a man or woman, with a pleasant disposition under ordinary circumstances, becomes very irritable from wearing shoes that hurt the feet. If they are bound to wear shoes that are neat but not comfortable the only suggestion is that they wear a larger size. This will give some measure of relief.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D., Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for October 8

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THE FORERUNNER OF THE KING

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 3:1-17. GOLDEN TEXT—Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight.—Matthew 3:3.

When an earthly king visits his dominions or makes a journey to another land, great preparations are made for his coming. Everything is done to expedite his journey and to assure him of safety and comfort. The United States and Canada have recently had that interesting experience. The King of kings and Lord of Lords who in loving kindness and gracious condescension had come to earth to be our Redeemer had now grown to manhood and was prepared to enter on His public ministry. God sent John to be His forerunner to prepare the way and to herald His coming.

I. A Herald Prophetically Foretold (vv. 1, 3, 4).

The coming of John (usually called the Baptist) was of such vital concern to God that He had revealed it to His prophets hundreds of years before (see Isa. 40:3).

We should study and believe the message of the prophets. The same prophecies that pointed to John the Baptist and Christ's first coming also point to the second coming (Mal. 3:1-6; 4:1-6). We know the former took place, why should we doubt the fulfillment of the latter? We do well to take heed to the word of prophecy (II Pet. 1:19).

Let us also prepare the way of the Lord, not as John did, for his was a special ministry, but by making ways for the gospel to reach the hearts of men. We can remove hindrances and obstructions, preparing their hearts to receive Him as Saviour and Lord.

II. An Unusual Man with a Burning Message (vv. 2, 6-12).

What an arresting appearance John must have made as he emerged to the edge of the wilderness to present his startling message! God had kept him (like Moses and others) in the quiet of the desert where He could talk with him, away from the distractions of so-called civilization. This simple living had made John a striking personality, quite unusual and unconventional. The man who strives for such an appearance to attract attention is but a fool, but on the other hand unconventionality will not destroy one's usefulness if he has a message from God.

The preaching of John was a burning message of repentance. There had been no prophetic message since the time of Malachi, and in the intervening 400 years the religious life of the Jews had settled down into a barren legalistic formalism. John came with a simple, practical, and plain-spoken indictment of sin, which led to repentance and which made religion vital and real again.

We know that the gospel of the grace of God in Christ goes far beyond the preaching of John. But we also know that the Church needs to get back to the proclamation of a vital heart-searching message, and some genuine old-fashioned repentance. Then we like John will bring men to Christ for salvation, for sanctification, for service.

III. A Humble but Privileged Servant of Christ (vv. 13-17).

The crowning event in the ministry of John was the recognition of Jesus as He came to be baptized. He was deeply conscious of his own unworthiness for this great work and pointed to the coming Saviour as the One in whom they should put their trust (vv. 11 and 14. See also John 1:29). John was not jealous of his own position, nor seeking his own advancement (v. 3 and John 3:30).

To this faithful and humble servant came the inestimable privilege of baptizing the Saviour. The baptism of Jesus presents a mystery which we cannot fully solve. It is certain that He did not come to be baptized for the remission of sin, for He knew no sin. The best explanation seems to be that in His obedience to His Father He was willing to subject Himself to every ordinance of God—a spirit which is not too common, by the way, among His professed followers. He was not a sinner, but He took the sinner's place, and thus He both entered upon His ministry and pointed forward to that day when God made Him "who knew no sin" to be "made sin for us" so that "we might be made the righteousness of God in Him" (II Cor. 5:21).

ASK ME ANOTHER? A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

The Questions

- 1. What is a sampan? 2. What is the greatest depth of the Pacific ocean? 3. What state always elects two Indians to the lower house of its legislature? 4. What fish is commonly used for filet of sole? For filet mignon? 5. What state has most cities of 100,000 population or more? 6. What federal body has the sole power to try impeachments? 7. Here is the first line of a well-known poem: "Oh, why should

the spirit of mortal be proud?" Can you give the second line?

The Answers

- 1. An Oriental boat. 2. The greatest depth of the Pacific ocean is 35,400 feet, just north of Mindanao of the Philippine isles. 3. Maine. 4. Flounder. Filet mignon is a piece of steak. 5. Massachusetts. 6. The senate. 7. "Like a swift-floating meteor, a fast-flying cloud."

Advertisement for Makin's tobacco featuring a man smoking and a thermometer showing 86 degrees. Text: DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THOSE LABORATORY EXPERTS' PROVING IN TESTS WHICH TOBACCO SMOKES THE COOLEST? I'VE KNOWN THE ANSWER FOR YEARS—AND I'M ROLLING THAT TASTY, COOL-SMOKING BRAND RIGHT NOW!

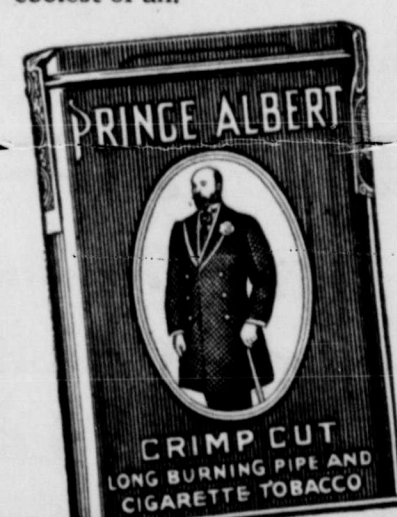
"MAKIN'S" SMOKERS! Laboratory tests on 31 of the largest-selling tobaccos give a fair comparison of how hot or cool they smoke—Here's one that

SMOKES 86 DEGREES COOLER

THAN THE AVERAGE FOR THE REST... COOLEST OF ALL!

SCIENTISTS at a leading independent laboratory announce the most interesting tobacco news in years! In impartial tests, made in "smoking bowls" with automatic recording, PRINCE ALBERT SMOKED 86 DEGREES COOLER than the average of the 30 other of the largest-selling brands tested—coolest of all!

Whether Prince Albert is enjoyed in a pipe or "makin's" papers, millions of smokers know P.A. is the COOL-SMOKING brand. Thanks to ripe, long-aged tobaccos and the famous "crimp cut" and "no-bite" process, P.A. smokes rich, tasty, yet MILD, because, as "smoking bowl" tests show, P.A. is free from mouth-parching, "bite," caused by excess heat! P.A.'s "crimp cut" is a real friend to "makin's" smokers. Rolls easier, taster, neater. Draws right. Better try Prince Albert today!



70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy tin of Prince Albert

Prince Albert THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

Advertisements That Will Save You Money



THE AIR CONDITIONED  
**ALAMO THEATRE**  
 ROBERT LEE, TEXAS  
 Motion Pictures Are Always Good Entertainment.

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FRIDAY & SATURDAY, October 6th and 7th  
 John Carroll - Movita In Jack London's  
**'WOLF CALL'**  
 with Peter Lynn - Polly Ann Young  
 Also Two-Reel Comedy

---

SUNDAY, 1:30, Matinee & MONDAY, Oct. 8th & 9th  
 MICKEY ROONEY In  
**'The HARDY'S RIDE HIGH'**  
 with Lewis Stone, Cecilia Parker, Fay Holden  
 Also Comedy & News

---

WEDNESDAY ONLY, ( ? ) Oct. 11th  
 Constance Bennett - Roland Young In  
**"TOPPER TAKES A TRIP"**  
 with Billie Burke, Alan Mowbray, Verree Teasdale  
 Also Comedy

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**TEXAS THEATRE**  
 BRONTE, TEXAS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, Oct. 6th & 7th  
 Mickey Rooney In  
**"THE HARDY'S RIDE HIGH"**  
 Also Comedy - News

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TUESDAY ONLY, Oct. 10th (Money Nite)  
 Constance Bennett, Roland Young, Billie Burke In  
**"TOPPER TAKES A TRIP"**  
 Comedy

**GINNING DAYS NOTICE**  
 Beginning October 9th the Robert Lee Gin Co. will gin on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and the Planters Gin Co. will gin on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.  
 The gins will start at 8:00 o'clock.  
 Joe Dodson,  
 Fred McDonald, Jr.

---

Learn to play the Violin. I shall begin Violin Instructions next week. Reasonably priced. See me or call 101.  
 Mrs. Fred deLashaw

---

Mr. and Mrs. Carrol Russell visited Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Smith and family in Fort Worth last week.  
 Ratliff has lots of the best coffee and everything else, too.  
 Mrs. W. E. Newton and son, W. E., of Odessa spent last week end here.  
 Then there was the Mississippi merchant who told a group of negroes that Uncle Sam was going to put 200,000 colored soldiers in the front line trenches and 100,000 white soldiers in the second line trenches. One of the colored listeners spoke up, "Yas, sah, and 100,000 white soldiers is gwine to be trampled to death."

**H. D. FISH**  
**GROCERY** Specials for Friday & Saturday, Oct. 6 & 7

TEXAS' FINEST  
**GLADIOLA FLOUR**  
 AND Mary Lane RECIPES  
 INSURE PERFECT BAKING

Gladiola FLOUR	6 lb sack 29c	24 lb sack 89c
	12 lb sack 49c	48 lb sack 1.69

TOMATO SOUP, 26 oz Vancamp, 2 for 25c  
 Chuck Wagon COFFEE, 2 lb 29c  
 Gallon PRUNES, 30c  
 KIX, with Cream Pitcher, 2 for 25c  
 POST TOASTIES, 10c  
 PUFFED RICE, 3 for 21c  
 Gold Bar crushed PINEAPPLE, gallon 69c  
 Bright & Early COFFEE, 3 lb large pitcher, 85c  
 10 lb PINTO BEANS, no 1 choice re-cleaned 65c  
 Bliss COFFEE, 1 lb vac pack 23c  
 Sanforized Khaki Pants & Shirt to match, 1.98  
 50 oz K C BAKING POWDER, 34c  
 HOMINY GRITS, 3 for 27c

We invite you to come in and look our stock over for every day bargains.

**WEEK END SPECIALS**

Early Riser COFFEE,	1 lb	15c
Sun Spun Salad Dressing,	- 16 oz 21c - qt	33c
R&W LAUNDRY SOAP,	5 giant bars	19c
10 lb MEAL,		28c
R&W Country Gentleman CORN,	no 2 can	11c
R&W PUMPKIN	no 2 can	10c
Grapefruit Juice,	no 2 can	5c
LETTUCE, calif. iceberg	3 for	10c
Sun Kist LEMONS,	doz	19c
SPUDS, Idaho Commercial	10 lbs	23c
163 size Wash Jonathans APPLES,	doz	19c
Fancy Tokay GRAPES,	2 lbs	9c

see Circular for other Specials

**W. J. CUMBIE'S**

**'M' SYSTEM STORE**

We cordially invite you to choose your foods from our large, fresh stock. A complete assortment, attractively priced. Special Prices for Friday & Saturday.

Good SPUDS 10 lbs	17c	PORK CHOPS, nice, lean lb	23c
Salad Dressing, qt	15c	PORK SAUSAGE, lb	20c
Schillings COFFEE, 1 lb	25c	SLICED BACON, nice, lean lb	27c
	2 lb 49c	ROUND STEAK, extra nice lb	25c
Seedless Grapes, 3 lb	13c	BEEF ROAST, cut from young beef lb	17c
Yellow Onions 2 lb	5c	STEAK, nice, tender 2 lbs	35c
BANANAS, nice ripe fruit doz	10c	60c Syrup Pepsin	39c
MATCHES 6 box crin	15c	1 lb bx Pabulum	39c
Ralston Corn Flakes 2 pkgs	15c	Milk of Magnesia	
Gallon Prunes, 25c		12 oz Phillips,	29c
Heinz Ketchup, 14 oz	17c	Hair Oil	5c
Jersey Catsup, 14 oz	10c	Litebuoy Soap	5c
RINSO, 1ge box	17c	Lux Soap	5c
Royal Owl Flour		Colgate Shaving Soap	5c
24 lb 69c 48 lb 1.29		Gal Apricots	39c
 WHITE NAPHTHA 5 BARS SOAP 19c		2 lb bx Crackers	13c



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**FOR SALE**  
 200 REGISTERED RAMBOUILLET BUCKS  
 OF THE  
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 My Prices Will Suit You.  
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 Robert Lee, Texas