

The Robert Lee Observer

PRINTED IN THE INTEREST OF ROBERT LEE AND COKE COUNTY

VOLUME 51

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY TEXAS

FRIDAY, July 12 1940

NUMBER 2

Singing Convention At Baptist Church Sunday

Officials and sponsors of Coke County Singing Convention are deeply grateful for kindness of the good Baptist folks here for their offer of the new Baptist Church building in the north part of town for the Singing Convention Sunday. This is a much more desirable place for the purpose than the School Auditorium as indicated in the announcement last week.

The convention will begin promptly at 10 a. m. and will continue until 4 p. m. with a recess for lunch-spread on the grounds at noon. As to this latter feature, local sponsors will do their utmost but owing to the magnitude of the task they will need and very much appreciate any assistance that may be given from other parts of the county. So bring some lunch if you can, and come if you can't.

H. A. Williams, pres.
J. C. Jordan, Sec.

Lawn Party

Mr. and Mrs. Cortez Russell entertained with a Lawn Party July 4th.

Those enjoying the occasion were: Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Clift, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Simpson, Crockett, Billie, Carolyne, Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Russell and Morgan.

Mrs. Bailey Russell, Miss Mettie Russell and Mrs. W. K. Simpson.

Miss Mary Jacobs of Sanco is visiting relatives in Dallas.

Please send in your news items as they are appreciated.

Billie Carrol Green is visiting his Aunt in Carlsbad, New Mexico.

J. J. Yarbrough who was taken to the hospital July 1st for treatment is back at home and getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Richard were in Robert Lee last Friday visiting with their daughter Gena Marie.

FOR SALE

Ideal Feed wagon 30 model Chevrolet Truck. In good repair cheap.

Boyd Yarbrough.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Carter and daughter Kathleen of Harlingen returned home Monday after a months visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond McCutchen left Wednesday of last week for Spofford where they visited W. W. McCutchen, Mrs. C. W. McCutchen and Eula, for the 4th, going on to Del Rio, Larado and Corpus, returning Sunday by way of San Antonio.

Birthday Celebration

Celebrating 17 birthday of Jim Mac Taylor, who is to leave for San Antonio the 9th, the Roy Taylor family gave a barbecue supper, Thursday night of last week.

Those present were: Messrs and Mmes. Roy Taylor and children; Arlei Roberts, Walter McDorman and children, Lee Roberts and Billie Louise, Mrs. A. J. Taylor, J. Q. Counts, Carrie Catherine Rabb, Yvonne Jolly, W. P. McDorman and Mrs. Daisy McCutchen and children, Gordon and Gail.

Keeney Family Reunion At Christoval with 150 Present

For the third consecutive year the Keeney family held its reunion at Christoval on June 29 and 30.

It is held each year in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Keeney of Christoval who are 81 and 79 years of age.

Celebrates 86th Birthday

The children of J. J. Vestal and wife gathered at their home last Sunday and celebrated Mr. Vestal's eighty sixth birthday which was July 9th, with a basket dinner.

Those present were: J. J. Vestal wife and Aaron, J. I. Murtishaw and wife, Delbert Vestal, wife and Joan, Clarence Vestal, wife and Audie Vee, Walter McDorman wife, Dorothy, Artisan and Maurice.

An important event of the day was a visit from a very dear friend of the family, Rev. Archie Gordon of Abilene, teacher of the Bible at McMurry College.

Vacationing The 4th.

Than Brown and wife of Houston have been visiting with M. C. Brown and acquaintances for the last week.

Aycock boys and Jacky Beasley from Corsicana were visiting with the Brown family last week.

The visitors mentioned above and Drue Scoggins and family, John Brown and family, Chism Brown and family and N. C. Brown and family spent the 4th at Elm Bend on the Colorado. Fishing was good, plenty for the crowd.

In Respect

The "M" System stores were closed Wednesday afternoon on account of the death of Mrs. J. R. Lewis at Brownwood. Arch Lewis a son, and Dick Henson operate the "M" System Stores in this district.

LAWRENCE POWELL gives the best Shoe Shine in town at the Magnolia Service Station, for 5 cents.

Miss Jeffie Bell of Big Springs is visiting her parents W. H. Bell and wife.

Funeral Held For Mrs. J. M. Sawyers At Baptist Church

Funeral services for Mrs. J. M. Sawyers was held Monday 2 p. m. at the Baptist Church with Rev. Jonnie Hoferd of Crews, assisted by Opal McCaleb and Rev. McCleod.

Georgia Ann Brown was born August 22, 1863 in Madison, County Texas. In 1879 she was married in Leon County to J. M. Sawyers.

After an illness of some months she passed away July 7, 1940.

Mr. and Mrs. Sawyers were pioneer residents of Coke County, claiming it as their home since 1900.

Mrs. Sawyers since early life had been a member of the Baptist Church. She was a devoted wife and mother, a faithful friend, loved and honored by those with whom she came in contact.

She was the mother of 13 children, 7 which are living. Those children, whom with her husband survive her, are Lee Sawers, O. T. Sawyers, Mrs. J. H. Walker of Robert Lee, Mrs. J. J. Walker, Sweetwater, Mrs. S. J. Duncan, Edith, Mrs. W. M. Smith, Baltimore Maryland and Rufus Sawyers, Sterling City.

Civic Minded

The Methodist folks have recently cleaned their properties around their church and it reminds you that some one appreciates, neat clean yards.

The Baptist have also cleared their lots of debris and weeds and on account of the rains it will have to be done again and this will take place Friday evening at 5-30. After the clean up sandwiches will be served.



JUDGE JOHN F. SUTTON has made good and will appreciate a vote of confidence.

Public Notice

It is ordered by the City Commission that City Lakes be opened for fishing purposes to the General Public, upon Compliance with the rules and regulations set forth by order of City Commission on the 25th day of June 1940.

Signed City Commission,
Robert Lee, Texas.

Conner Reunion

About 100 relatives and friends were present when Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Conner of Robert Lee, were hosts at a family reunion recently at Christoval.

Children: Mr. and Mrs. J. Roy Conner, Bakersfield Tex. Mr. and Mrs. Russ, mothers and children Letha, Newman, Arch and Doyle, Silver Texas; Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Gray and children, Ruthell, Glenn, Lenard and Leatrice, Carrizo Springs Texas; Mrs. Ethel Green and sons Garlan and Billy Carrell, Robert Lee Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Conner and daughter Neva Rue, Colorado, Texas; Mr. and Mrs. Joe S. Garrett Jr. and children Verna Lou, Joe Boy and Gloria, Carlsbad New Mexico, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Davis and childrer. Claudette and Ronnie, Dumas Texas.

Grand-children: Mrs. J. S. Augustine Jr. Sterling City; Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Green, Robert Lee Texas.

Relatives: J. Frank Norfleet Hale Center, Texas; Tom Norfleet and wife, San Jose Calif.; Mrs. J. F. Conner and son Bob Staton Tex.

N. E. Jameson and children Alice Sue and Corl, Fritch Tex. G. A. Brown and wife, Mrs. T. A. Brown, Silver Texas; Miss Emma Conner, Robert Lee Tex. Frank Butler and wife Mullin, Texas, Allen Jameson wife and children, G. A. and Elna Avis, Silver Texas; Mrs. W. D. Jameson and daughter Delia Frank, Upton, Crystelle and Clydene Mathers, Silver Tex., Ben Tubb and wife Robert Lee, Mrs. Mona Alzugary, Carlsbad New Mex. G. H. Brown and wife San Angelo, Grover Brown, Mertzon, C. T. Trammell and wife Lamesa Mrs. P. A. Compton and daughter Mary Ruth, T. T. Jameson wife and son Rondel, Fritch Tex. Mrs. Fred Campbell Saucor; Mrs. J. T. Norfleet and daughters, Juan, Joyce and Shirley, Button Willow Calif.; G. M. Brown and wife and Barbara Lou Rawls, Silver Texas.

Friends: Mrs. Mattie Gray, Palestine Texas; Mrs. Clyde Berry and son Billy Clyde San Angelo; Mr. Tom Hooten and wife Mrs. Henry, Lamesa; Mr. Fred C. Gray and wife, Abilene; W. B. McWhorter, J. B. Burleson, Lamesa; R. B. Allen wife and children Alvin, Alberta, Harvey, Jack Walker, wife and Arther Humble Silver Texas; Mrs. Tom Gamble Button Willow, Calif. Mrs. S. P. Carpenter and daughter Dorothy and Doris McAdams Colorado, Texas, Mrs. F. E. Chappel and daughter Sarah Ann, Mrs. W. E. Legg Mrs. John Scarabrough, Bill Crosswhite wife and daughter Emma Lou, Christoval Texas.

Methodist Meeting

The revival meeting got off to a good start Wednesday night with a good crowd.

Rev. Lewis of Menard will do the preaching. His sermon was on "Americas Greatest Disaster"

Rev. R. Hardy of Bronte led the singing. Your presence will help to make the meeting a success.

GOOD NEWS

COKE COUNTY REPUTATION

Farmers in Coke County will save about \$14,100 a year as a result of legislation just enacted by Congress affecting interest rates on Federal Land Bank and Land Bank Commissioner loans.

The temporary rate of 3½ percent on first mortgage Land Bank loans will be continued for two years ending June 30, 1942. During this period the interest rate on first and second mortgage Land Bank Commissioner loans will be reduced from 4 to 3½ percent. Land Bank and Commissioner loans were originally written at contract rates averaging about 5 percent.

At present about 308 Coke County farmers have Land Bank and Commissioner loans outstanding aggregating \$945,005. The difference between the contract rate and the temporary rate thus effects a substantial saving for farmers.

In a statement from Washington, A. G. Black, governor of the Farm Credit Administration, said that the saving to farmers through the reduced interest rate will have the same effect as an addition to the farmers net income.

In 15 years there has been only one foreclosure in Coke County by the Federal Land Bank.

Edith News

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. S. Smith, Curtis Trimble and wife have returned from a trip to New Mexico and Colorado.

Miss Iva Keenan visited in Sweetwater the 4th.

Misses LaRue, Vanna Beth and Finis Millican attended the Brady Jubilee the 4th.

Dude Young of Crane is here on an extended visit with his grandmother Mrs. L. D. Schooler.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Forret and sons, Lee and Bubber of Dallas, visited the first part of last week with her sister Mrs. Joe Garvin.

Mr. Alf Keys left Sunday for an extended visit with his son in New Mexico.

Mrs. Claud Vest and family of New Mexico are visiting her mother Mrs. W. W. Thetford.

Raymond Schooler, wife and children have returned from a trip in the western states.

Margie Pentecost of Cross Cut is visiting with her sister and husband E. H. McCullough of Sanco.

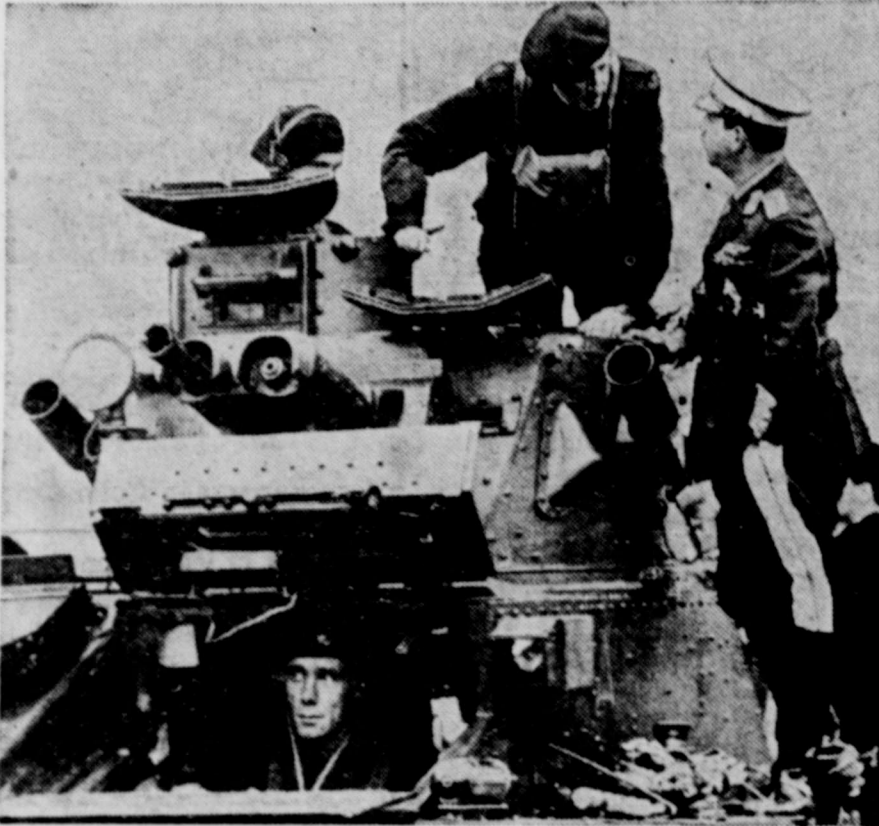
Crag Landers is visiting his grandpa ents at Marie.

Read the ads in your home paper.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY ROGER SHAW

Russian Drive Into Rumania Alters European War Picture; G. O. P. Picks Willkie, McNary

(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.



King Carol of Rumania is pictured here inspecting one of his army's tanks. This particular machine is one of a number made for Rumania in England while that country was still on the allied bandwagon. Now, harassed by Russia, Rumania has shifted her loyalty and has appealed to Berlin and Rome to keep Russia from "grabbing" more territory.

III RUSSIAN WAR: Bessarabia, etc.

This so-called World war is a peculiar affair—a war of in-and-outers. Russia, for instance, is always popping in and out of it. One never knows where she is. For example, the Soviets popped into the latter stages of the Polish campaign last September, and took most of the eastern half of what they used to call "Polonia Restituta." Then, at the beginning of December, and thereafter, Russia popped in again, and fought the Finns, picking up Finland's second city of Viborg (Vipuri), the Finnish Mannerheim line and other bases and odd bits. Also, on and off, Russia has virtually annexed the three little Baltic states of Lithuania, Latvia, and Estonia, which used to belong to the czar and his navy, prior to 1917.

Then came another Russian putsch, quite impersonal, like the others. This time it was Rumania, which had grabbed off a Russian province called Bessarabia, in 1918. The Soviets took it back, and also took handy bases at the mouth of the river Danube, and on the strategic Black sea coast. Comic King Carol, playboy of the western world, appealed to Germany and Italy as a matter of course, then took the Russians rather calmly. Rumania also "owed" territory to Hungary and Bulgaria (from 1918), and has treated her racial and religious minorities badly. Nobody wept much over comic King Carol, and his Merry Widow setup.

II GERMAN WAR: Mr. Shaw . . .

George Bernard Shaw made some really pertinent remarks on England, France and Germany. G.B.S. said that anybody who introduced 100 per cent military communism, a la Hitler, could not fail to beat anybody who didn't introduce it. He said that England, under Churchill, had gone through the motions of introducing military communism, too, but that it was, thank goodness, still merely a blueprint. He indicated that there were better things than military conquest: which is pretty obvious. Then, he got around to la belle France. He said that England should have declared war on France, when Pétain quit the war, just as England declared war on Russia, when Lenin quit the war, in 1917. He said that France was more dangerous to England as a phoney neutral, than as a militant foe.

NAMES

. . . in the news

At its thirty-sixth annual convention in Chicago, the Advertising Federation of America selected as president Elon G. Borton, advertising director of La Salle Extension university, Chicago.

Mrs. Wendell Willkie's maiden name was Wilk. She comes from Indiana, too. To match that, Mrs. Franklin Roosevelt was a Roosevelt, before her marriage.

G.B.S. added that he wished he was prime minister, in order to deal with the French in proper style. When he was asked why he didn't talk more these days, he hinted delicately that the U. K. police wouldn't let him. This appeared more than probable.

Mr. Balbo

In the hot summer days of 1933, your commentator stood on a Hudson river pier, and watched an Italian aerial squadron form and reform over his head. The squad was en route for the big doings at Chicago. It had flown in from "far-away" Europe, amid great eclat. At its head was a glamorous, bearded figure, Gen. Italo Balbo. Balbo, the great airman, was the No. 2 Fascist, after Mussolini. He had marched on Rome, and helped put Benito in power, in 1922.

Balbo's American flight made him too popular in Italy. There was only room for one man on the stage. So Mussolini sidetracked Italo to govern African Libya, where that tough gentleman did a good job. He stayed there seven full years, and built up its armaments, and threatened England's Egypt. Then the great airman was killed, out there, in a piddling airplane accident. Mussolini (perhaps) breathed easier.

WILLKIE: McNary

The Republicans met at Philadelphia and nominated liberal, able Wendell Willkie on the sixth ballot. The chief rivals to Willkie were Dewey and Taft. The Willkings finally outvoted the Dewdricks and Taftists, amid a rather acrimonious row.

Moreover, Willkie did not differ much from Roosevelt on matters of foreign policy. The Republicans had adopted an elaborate "peace" plank in their platform, but Willkie's earlier war utterances did not check with it. It looked perhaps as though the Republican party watchdogs would have to watch Willkie.

Sen. Charles McNary of Oregon, farm progressive, got the Republican vice presidential nomination. It appeared that, somehow, many interventionists had attended the Republican convention, to cheer for Willkie, when logically they should be cheering for Roosevelt: for "peace" is the Republican issue, this time, of most significance.

F. D. R. & W. W.

Roosevelt was late to a press conference, and apologized by saying that somebody had turned off his elevator's electric power, and he hoped it didn't stem from Philadelphia—a crack at public-utility Willkie. Then Roosevelt said he would like to talk over foreign affairs with Willkie. The wary, wily Willkie replied that he would be delighted to discuss national defense with Roosevelt—if that was what Roosevelt meant by "foreign affairs." "I think one should be most courteous to his predecessor," said warrior Willkie, who can be an extremely mean talker. That meant that the 1940 campaign was on—with a bounce and a bang.

Bruckart's Washington Digest

U. S. Industry Cannot Compete With Dictators' 'Slave Labor'

Hull's Reciprocal Trade Treaties Will Be Rendered Useless as World Market Becomes Flooded by Materials Produced at Pittance Wages.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART
WNU Service, National Press Bldg.,
Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—The Hitler armistice terms that were imposed upon France brings to this country, and other nations of the Western hemisphere, the stark reality that our whole business structure must undergo drastic reorganization and readjustment. It is a fact that can no longer be ignored. We are face to face with a situation that requires our government and our economic leadership to look first, last and all of the time to the preservation of an American principle.

Whether we like it or not, the terms forced down the throats of the French by Hitler and the gagging added by the fatty Mussolini have put the United States, its consuming public, its workers and its general commercial effort in a tough spot. It is a situation in which we must produce all of the things we need, and we need not plan on producing more than we need!

To present one phase, one result, of the economic destruction of France by the Hitler victory, it is necessary only to point to what has happened to the trade agreement program arranged and defended always by Secretary Cordell Hull of the department of state. Secretary Hull, to my mind, is the most sincere and honest individual of the Roosevelt administration. He conceived and supported the trade agreement plan because he believed it was the solution to many problems arising between nations. It was, he believed, a step toward international peace because most of the international troubles start from international trade jealousies.

Hull's Trade Treaties Are 'Washed Up'

But Mr. Hull's trade treaties are gone, washed up. They mean nothing at all now. None of the European nations that have come under Hitler influence will be able to observe them, because Hitler will di-



CORDELL HULL
'His treaties collapsed.'

rect their trade. Few, if any, of the nations elsewhere in the world can continue to observe the agreements because they must look first to self-preservation.

While I never have felt that Mr. Hull's conception of dealing with international trade was such hot stuff, I have felt always nevertheless that his ideals and his objectives were to be respected. He has fought for the principle through all of my quarter of a century in Washington. Now, one swoop of a military machine, not even within our borders, and the whole program becomes impotent and unimportant. It is a tragedy of the kind that sometimes hits ideals.

And with the Hull program out of the window, what next? At best, any statement can be only a guess. Yet, some of the facts, must be accepted as basic. One of these facts is that throughout all of the Europe, where people live under the steel boot of a dictator, workers are going to be little more than slaves for the next decade or longer. They will be peons. They will do the work assigned to them and they will do it at rates of pay fixed by the dictator.

Since the dictator form of rule will direct at least 80 per cent of all Europe and an equal portion of Asia, it is easy to conceive that the dictators will use the products of the labor to gain money for rebuilding and rehabilitation and for maintenance of the greatest armies the world has ever known. Those products will be sold wherever they

can be sold and they will be sold at prices below anything ever dreamed of under our system and the American standard of living.

U. S. Foreign Markets Will Be Closed

To put the question bluntly: how will the owners of our steel mills or our automobile factories or thousands of other businesses be able to compete with that kind of labor? Rates of pay in this country long have been double and triple and more above the European or Asiatic rates. Our workers continue to seek more and more of the share of production. But will the things they produce ever reach a market, except in the United States, when Germans and French and Italians and Russians and Japanese and others are working for a few cents a day? I think not.

Or take agriculture. Will American wheat or corn or fat hogs or dairy products be sold in the markets of the world at the cost of production when the workers of the dictator nations are producing the same things and being given perhaps only enough food for living?

There could be countless other illustrations offered, but these serve to illustrate the steadily closing gap through which our excess agricultural products and manufactured commodities heretofore have been passing. I think the picture that is plainly visible now ought to compel every government official and every political party to turn thoughts to the American problem.

Hitler's Peace Terms Are Terribly Harsh

The Hitler terms have been released only sufficiently for a conception of their terrible harshness. No one yet can tell how much of France will remain under complete control of Germany, or how much of it will become absolute German territory. We know only that, in general, all of France's sources of supplies will pass into German control, or will be managed under Hitler's Nazi program. We do not yet know whether there will be surrender of all colonial possessions, islands and the like. Yet, there is none so foolish as to believe that Hitler will overlook the opportunity of directing the production and trade of every area which may serve as a cog in the great Nazi economic machine.

Propaganda Is Used To Make People Slaves

Some may ask why this dark outlook is emphasized and what basis there is for it, beyond the explanations already given. I think the answer is simple. The drain of war preparation that has been made upon all of those nations involved, not to mention the tremendous expenditure of men and money during actual fighting, has left each race of peoples denuded. The dictators dare not let revolutionary movements get started. The steel boot will walk across the bodies of every person who offers opposition to any order to produce food and fiber. Propaganda will be used to convince those peoples that it is their duty to their homeland. Propaganda was successful in working those people like slaves, as Hitler did, in building up the war machine.

We have seen some indication of this in Russia. The Soviet dictator has decreed an extension of working hours for all workers in Russia. The people were told merely that they will work many hours more. They have to do it, or be shot.

It may be that the new Soviet order represents a renewed war preparation on the part of the Communists. None here knows the answer. The fact remains, however, that the great horde of Russians are to be driven like plow mules into long days of harsh labor—while the cheap Communistic agitators in this country foment new strikes for short hours and higher and higher pay. It is a sour situation. But it is very real, and it shows what dictators can do.

All of which seems to me to prove that there is a right important battle in the United States that we had better win. While administration folks and partisan politicians shout and create new hysteria about a military machine to defend us, I hold to the idea that we had better divide attention to defense of the nation into two phases. We had better prepare to defend within as well as without.

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 July 14

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

JOB'S STRUGGLE TO FAITH IN LIFE AFTER DEATH

LESSON TEXT—Job 14:13-17; 17:13-16;
19:23-29.
GOLDEN TEXT—For I know that my redeemer liveth.—Job 19:25.

If life ends at the grave, it has comparatively little meaning and its struggles and sorrows are hardly worth bearing. Job, living in all probability about 1,500 years before Christ, did not have our knowledge of the resurrection of Christ and the assurance that He is but the "first fruits of them that slept" and that we too shall rise (see I Cor. 15:22, 23). But in the midst of suffering, discouragement and spiritual conflict, he looked with the eye of faith all the way beyond the grave.

The background of our lesson is found in Job's experience with his three professed comforters, who speak thus:

"Eliphaz: But who ever perish being innocent (4:7)? Be glad that you are being corrected (4:17). Job: Answer my question and I will keep still. Show me where I am wrong. What does your 'proof' prove (6:24, 25)?

"Biddad: Do you think God perverts justice (8:3)? Ask the wise men of the ages. Consider what our fathers taught (8:8). Job: It is all the same; God destroys the righteous with the wicked (9:22).

"Zophar: Do you expect to understand God? Put evil away (11:7, 14). Job: I know as much as you do (13:2). Your burning remarks are cold ashes (13:12). I would like to reason it out with God (13:3). I have stated my case; I am righteous (13:8).

"The three friends have not helped him, but Job struggles on alone with the uncertainty."—Dr. Carl S. Knopf.

I. Uncertainty—"If a man die, shall he live again?" (14:13-17).

Job, while maintaining that he was righteous, felt that his sufferings must indicate that God was displeased with him. He thought he might best seek refuge in Sheol (R. V. in place of "grave" in v. 13), the abode of the dead. But suddenly he turned again to the hope which was dear to his heart; namely, that somehow there must be a blessed future life with God.

He asked the question, "If a man die, shall he live again?" The fact that he quickly lapsed into despair indicates that he was not certain that the answer to his question was "Yes." How blessed it is that we know, for have we not heard the voice of the One who, standing before a grave in Bethany, said, "I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live" (John 11:25)?

II. Hope—"Where, then, is my hope?" (Job 17:13-16).

Eliphaz had again sought to set Job right by accusing him of vanity, impatience and pride (chap. 15). Job answered (chaps. 16 and 17) that his friends were worse than useless as comforters, being so sanctimonious in their assurance of his wickedness, when in fact he was only a man who was on the verge of despair, but still holding to his faith in God.

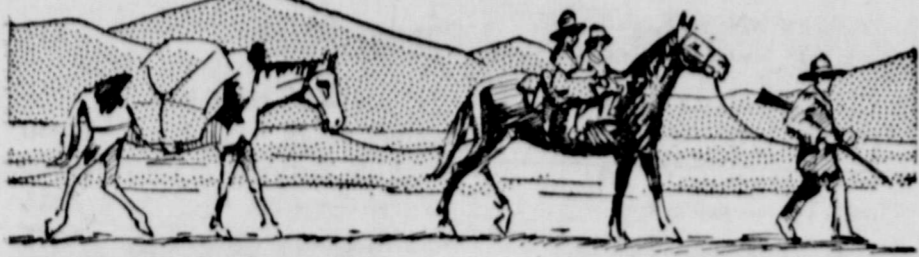
Job cried out, "Where, then, is my hope?"—undoubtedly thus expressing his bewilderment, bordering on complete despair. Yet do we not even in the question see that he still had hope? The man who has given up says, "There is no hope"; but Job continued to hope against hope, crying out, "Where is my hope?" knowing full well that his only hope was in God.

Whatever our situation may be we shall find that God is there and that we may trust Him.

III. Faith—"I know that my redeemer liveth" (Job 19:23-29).

What blessed vision and what glorious faith! Job lived in the time of Moses or before. He had no New Testament—no old Testament—but he did have God, and by faith he believed that God was to make Himself known to man here on earth as a living Redeemer.

We say that we know because we have the record of His coming; of the Son of God incarnate; of His bearing our sins on Calvary; of His death and resurrection again; of His ascension to be with the Father, and His coming again in glory and power. Job, however, had to reach through doubt and darkness to faith in life after death. How much richer should be our faith, infinitely more precious, stirring us to loving obedience and service for Christ.



CARMEN OF THE RANCHO

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN © Frank H. Spearman WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Don Alfredo, wealthy, Spanish owner of a Southern California rancho, refuses to heed several warnings of a raid by a band of outlaws, Sierra Indians. One day after he has finally decided to seek the protection of the nearby mission for his wife and family, the Indians strike. Don Alfredo is killed and his two young daughters are torn from the arms of the family's faithful maid, Monica, and are carried away to the hills. Padre Pasqual, missionary friend of the family, arrives at the ruins of the rancho and learns the story of the raid from Monica. After a trying and difficult trip across the plains and mountains from Texas to California, youthful Henry Bowie, a Texas adventurer, with his friends, Ben Pardaloe and Simmie, an Indian scout, sight the party of Indians who have carried off the two little girls. The three Texans attack the war party of fifty-odd Indians and through a clever ruse scatter the savages to the hills. The girls are saved. The group makes its way out of the hills and meets the distraught Monica, the children's maid. The girls are left with Monica and the friendly Padre at a mission, and the Texans proceed to Monterey. Here Bowie completes his business for Gen. Sam Houston of Texas, who has commissioned him to deliver an important message. Bowie decides to have a look at the wild untamed country that California was in the middle Nineteenth century.

CHAPTER V—Continued

"Why did Houston send you out here as ambassador? Are you in the general's cabinet?" asked the doctor. Bowie was nettled. "Far from it. He needed an ambassador, as you call it, who could cut through half a dozen Indian tribes athirst for ambassadors' scalps; who could negotiate a thousand miles of hell's deserts and climb half a dozen Sierra ranges and swim forty or fifty rivers with a mule, just for exercise; who could get fat on lizards, frogs, bugs and leather belts, and drink blue sky for water." Dr. Doane listened without betraying all he felt at Bowie's impatient outburst. "You've seen service," blurted out Doane one day. He was examining some scars on his patient's torso. "For a boy of nineteen you've been busy. Where did you do your fighting, son?" "Well, we've had several little brushes with the greasers. You've heard of our troubles along the Rio Grande. Santa Ana kept us on the run a while. But for every Texan he slaughtered at the Alamo, and for every Texan murdered at Goliad, we've taken toll. I followed Sam Houston through. He gave me a captain's furlough." "But there's no peace down there now, is there?" Bowie smiled. "Not so you could notice it. It's guerilla fighting a good deal of the time along the border. The greasers are busy in bunches all the time, and our rangers cut up once in a while. But no other man in California knows that much about me. So forget, it please."

CHAPTER VI

Bowie disappeared from California as silently as he had come to it; but he did not forget the Irish doctor. In fact, eight years later Bowie appeared once more at the door of Doane's office with as little ceremony as if he had left it the day before. There was laughing and greeting; then something close to a fight. Bowie, about to take his leave after a happy hour of talk, threw a bag of coin on the table. The doctor's ear was alert to the clink. "What's this, son?" "Souvenirs of the Rio Grande, Doctor." "Hold on. Keep your souvenirs, son." "They are to cicatrize that old Indian wound, Doctor." "That old wound is outlawed. So is the fee. I never want to hear of either again. I mean it." "So do I mean it, Doctor." The words grew warm. Both were inflexible. It was finally agreed to leave the Spanish doubloons in the doctor's safe in suspense, and after a bottle of wine and a lunch at Da Guerre's the old cordiality—which had never really been impaired—reasserted itself. "So you've come back," mused the doctor. "Glad you had that much sense, Henry, this is the garden spot of the world. What are you going to do?" "I don't know yet. I've heard talk of a man up the river who built a little fort up there and is dealing in furs. I've got the same scouts with me. They're trappers and want to look the thing over. The man up

there is a Swiss and I hear him well spoken of."

The following day Bowie traded in the travel-worn horses of the long trail for fresh stock. In the afternoon, with his two scouts, Pardaloe and Simmie, Bowie headed north for Sutter's place up the river. They traveled light, meaning to depend on their rifles for food in a country rich in game.

They camped early in the evening on a hillside near a clump of live oaks, and while Pardaloe skinned a rabbit, one of a brace he had brought in for the evening meal, Simmie cut up the other and Bowie built a fire. A stone's throw below where they had camped, a well-marked trail wound around the brow of the hill, and while they broiled their meat, impaled over the fire on pointed sticks, two horsemen appeared on the trail below. In the dusk of the evening these men saw the glow of the small fire and, turning their horses, walked them up the hill toward the Texans. From the appearance and apparel of the two, Bowie judged them to be master and servant, the servant riding somewhat behind.

"Buenas noches, amigos," said the leading horseman in salute. Bowie held up his hand deprecatingly.

"No habla espanol," he exclaimed, rising and realizing at once that he had a gentleman to deal with.

"Ah! Rusos?" asked the Californian pleasantly. Bowie understood that much. He shook his head.

"No?" Questioned the horseman again. "Then Yanquis?" Again Bowie comprehended but denied more vigorously.

"Que mas?" asked the puzzled stranger, though still politely. Still shaking his head, Bowie tried to explain. "Sorry, but I can't speak Spanish."

"Ho! Americanos!"

"Texans!" exclaimed Bowie with emphasis. "Not Yankees."

"Ah, I understand!"

"You speak English?"

"A little, senior. I have heard of your Texans. Brave fellows even though they do not get on with their Mexican brothers."

Again Bowie dissented vigorously. "Not brothers, senior!"

The don was not to be ruffled. "Neighbors, then, if you like," he suggested good-naturedly.

"Neighbors, senior. But for Texans, bad neighbors."

The visitor shrugged his shoulders. "Have it as you will, amigo. A Mexican, of course, might tell another story. But you are, besides Texans, travelers and evidently preparing to spend the night al fresco. This gives me some concern because it is certain to rain before morning, and rain will find you much exposed. And when it rains here it is likely to rain—what do they say in Texas?—pitchforks."

While the Californian spoke he sat his horse with the ease of one seasoned to the high-peaked Spanish saddle. His trappings were elaborate; the eyes of the two scouts were glued on them. Saddle and bridle were richly chased in silver.

Bowie, without overlooking these things of interest, paid closer attention to the horseman himself. He was young and dandified—it was just his unaffected good nature that checked in the rough-and-ready Bowie any feeling of resentment at his highly particular rig.

His hat, with its low crown and broad, straight, severe brim, seemed in keeping with the dignity of the wearer. His aspect was dark, but his mustachios, the most commanding of his rather small features, were of contrasting lighter color and lent something agreeable to the frank, open expression of his eyes. His voice, as he chatted, was pleasant.

The youth wore a short dark bolero jacket heavily embroidered in silver and knee breeches edged below with silver lace. His soft buckskin leggings were highly but pleasingly stamped with the fanciful devices of a Mexican artisan. From head to foot he presented a picture of distinction and detail, yet he was quite simple in manner.

"I see," said the Californian presently. "You are hunters."

"That's why we are heading for the hills," explained Bowie, "to bring in some game—and," he added jokingly, "among other things, to buy some salt."

"I love to hunt," returned the don. "And nothing I like better than the hunter's supper out in the open, like this. In fact, I confess it was envy that turned me up this way when I saw the fire and the party, though I was far from being in hunter's rig myself."

"Where," asked Bowie, "did you learn so much English?"

"I have a sister married to a Boston man, a ship-owner. I had two years at Georgetown University."

"Georgetown! I had one year there myself," said Bowie. "May I ask your name?"

"Francisco Estradillo; and yours, senior?"

"Henry Bowie. I'm a long way from Texas. This is Ben Pardaloe, and this is Simmie."

Francisco nodded. "My uncle, Don Ramon Estrada, lives not far from here—about ten miles. I am visiting him. You are on his rancho. You tell me you are hunting. Day after tomorrow we are to have a hunt at the rancho. You should join us. Come! Why sleep out tonight? Come with me to Don Ramon's."

The Estrada rancho, a royal grant, embraced a tract eleven leagues by eleven leagues. The two-story rancho house crowned the brow of a gentle rise in the fertile Santa Clara Valley and looked toward the distant heights of Santa Ysabel.

To the north of the rancho house a group of buildings sheltered the Indian servants and the vaqueros.

Don Francisco did not escape a wetting. It was raining hard when he rode with his three Texans up to the rancho house, and, first of all, despite the downpour, looked up quarters for his guests. Pardaloe and

Dinner was announced. Dona Maria was seated at her husband's right hand, and Bowie was given the place of honor on his left. Next to him sat Don Francisco; seated below Dona Maria was Senorita Carmen. As she sat opposite the Texan she made good use of her eyes, yet so skillfully that he was never aware of her inspection.

Don Ramon, as the beef, mutton and fowl in bewildering abundance were served in formal turn, asked many questions of his stranger guest—questions about Texas; about the differences of the Americans with the Mexican government; then as to what brought Bowie to California. This drew only vague generalizations from the Texan. The Don switched next to what lay immediately ahead; what Bowie had in mind to do.

"As to that, senior," responded Bowie frankly, "I hardly have any plans. I find myself here on the coast with two scout companions. Soon we are going up the river, to Sutter's Fort. Our principal occupation in the interval must be to find something to eat."

Don Ramon laughed. "Truly important."

"So we are heading upcountry after game to sell in Monterey. There is a good demand, I am told, from the ships for venison and elk."

"But with the thousands of head of cattle everywhere available to furnish a beef supply?" objected the Don.

Bowie smiled as this was translated. "The beef of the range cattle is no competition for the meat of the deer and the elk, certainly not with the officers, nor even with the hungry sailors."

"And what is your equipment for the undertaking?"

"Our rifles, senior."

The amiable Don was astonished. "Nothing seems to appall you—your undertaking would, of a certainty, give me pause. And you need nothing?"

Bowie smiled. "One thing we do need."

Don Ramon lifted his eyebrows as if pleased—at last he had found a weak spot in the Texan's armor. "What is it?" he exclaimed.

"Salt," returned Bowie simply.

"Then allow me to be your debtor—you shall leave here with salt for yourselves and for your game. But self-reliant as you are, senior, I can lighten your labors a good bit if you will allow me a further pleasure."

"You are most kind, Don Ramon. I realize that we are strangers and your advice might save us much."

The Don shook his head. "Not advice. I doubt if you need it. But what I know you do need is plenty of horseflesh. It will save you much time and some hardship if you will accept a caponera from us and leave here in the saddle—with your salt," he added, smiling significantly, "in your mochilas."

Bowie sat perplexed. "Caponera?" He looked inquiringly at Don Francisco.

"Horses," explained Francisco. "My uncle means twenty horses, or twenty-five."

Bowie, despite his poise, regarded Don Ramon incredulously. Much talk and much translating followed. But it was for Bowie at last to say, as he was best able, that he and his scouts were grateful but could not think of so great a draft on this magnificent hospitality.

In the living room, while the rain poured furiously outside, Don Ramon smoked tranquilly and listened to Bowie and his nephew. The ladies talked about the wedding in Monterey. In the morning it was still raining hard—the rancho seemed afloat. The Texan had no choice but to accept Don Ramon's hospitality, and the day went in stories told before the big log fire—stories of Texans and the country of the Staked Plain; the story of Santa Ana and the Alamo, which was told without any effort to water down the cruel butchery by the Mexicans. And interspersed were stories of this new California, to which the plainsman listened with hungry interest. Don Francisco had already taken a fancy to Bowie. That evening he questioned the Texan with a purpose.

Bowie, quite alert to all that went on, noticed the glances that Francisco cast at times toward Carmen, who was in animated talk with Dona Maria. Even the Texan's attention wandered at moments from Francisco's explanation to the two women as they chatted. Both were beautiful, of a type the roughhewn Texan had never yet seen. They were beautiful in artless animation. The bronzed son of the desert was almost stunned by the atmosphere of charm. The Dona at forty had lost none of her youth; the years had tempered without engrossing the portrait of her maidenhood. The vivacity of youth was still hers, enriched now by the dignity of matronly charm. Yet Bowie's eyes were drawn to her daughter Carmen, just old enough to realize the presence of a stranger and protecting her attractiveness by the slight repression of girlhood.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Carmen of the Rancho—6



Both were beautiful.

Simmie he lodged with the vaqueros. Bowie he took with him to his own room in the rancho house.

"You must have dry clothing," Francisco insisted despite Bowie's protests. "You are my guest. I am now what you call the boss; you must let me be your servant. My clothes are not big enough. But my uncle, he is a big one, like you. Wait."

An Indian boy was dispatched with a message to Don Ramon. He was soon back, bringing a coat, two shirts, trousers, stockings and boots for Bowie.

In vain the Texan protested. Don Francisco had a persuasive way—he laughed away one objection after another with so much good-natured banter that Bowie found himself clad in Californian accouterments of the head of the house, walking into the big living room where he met the Estradas.

Don Francisco introduced his new acquaintance to his uncle and to his aunt, Dona Maria.

But the uncle, Don Ramon, and the Dona, his wife, called for particular attention at the hands of their guest. Except for the youthful nephew, Don Ramon Estrada was the first real Spanish gentleman that the Texan had met.

While there was nothing of haughtiness in Don Ramon, there was something that called for consideration and respect. His mere presence made itself felt, presenting as it did a certain graciousness of manner tempered by dignity and reserve that put his guest at ease with a mute assurance of welcome.

When Bowie had met his host and hostess he felt already at ease, so exquisite was the kindly welcome expressed in their manner. But not until he was presented by Don Francisco, with due formality, to a young lady who now entered the room was the gaunt Texan conscious of a feeling of his own awkwardness and ill-fitting apparel. She was Senorita Carmen, of the rancho, cousin to Don Francisco.

The young Spaniard did the interpreting and much of the talking. Host and hostess extended repeated Spanish greetings to Bowie which Don Francisco translated. The young lady was wholly silent, save that when spoken to by her cousin she responded clearly and composedly.

Gems of Thought

WE OUGHT not to look back unless it is to derive useful lessons from past errors, and for the purpose of profiting by dear bought experience.—Washington.

A man's life must be nailed to a cross either of Thought or Action. Without work there is no play.—Winston Churchill.

Never say you know a man till you have divided an inheritance with him.—Lavater.

Against diseases the strongest fence is the defensive virtue, abstinence.—Herrick.

Ever with the best desert goes diffidence.—Browning.

DOCTOR'S FORMULA FOR EXTERNALLY CAUSED SKIN TROUBLES

PRaised FROM COAST TO COAST!

No matter what you've tried without success for unsightly surface pimples, blemishes and similar skin irritations, here's an amazingly successful doctor's formula—powerfully soothing, Liquid Zemo—which quickly relieves itching soreness and starts right in to help nature promote FAST healing. 30 years continuous success! Let Zemo's 10 different marvelously effective ingredients help YOUR skin. Get a bottle of Zemo TODAY!



On Own Resources

To be thrown upon one's own resources is to be cast in the very lap of fortune; for our faculties then undergo a development and display an energy of which they were previously unsusceptible.—Benjamin Franklin.



WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER at 5¢

Day by Day Stronger

Let each day find us stronger, more gentle; firmer in what we think is right, and more tolerant of the opinions of others.—John Willis Ring.



Alone in the Storm

Whilst you are prosperous, you can number many friends; but when the storm comes, you are left alone.—Ovid.



Encompassed Truth

Truth lies within a little and certain compass, but error is immense.—Bolingbroke.



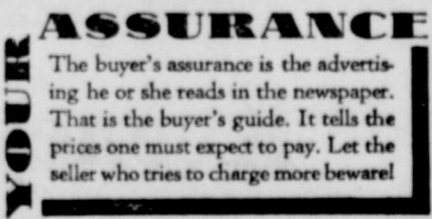
Nature the Teacher

Go forth under the open sky and list to nature's teaching.—W. C. Bryant.



Two Fears

Men fear death as children fear to go in the dark.—Bacon.



The Robert Lee Observer

S. R. YOUNG
Editor and Publisher

Entered the postoffice at Robert Lee, Coke County, Texas,
as second class mail matter, under an act of Congress
of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES |
\$1.00 a year in Texas. \$1.50 a year elsewhere.

Women will play no second fiddle at the democrat convention as they expect to lead in some matters. We shall see what war means to politically minded women.

When a housewife serves a nine cent loaf of bread she gets only a little over one cent's worth of wheat, the balance is for necessary expense.

Olin Culberson has a very high reputation to support him for Railroad Commissioner. We should weigh all the evidence we can command when a man offers himself for a public office.

A few years ago it was buy a bale of cotton now it's buy a fryer so what your appetite and help reduce the fryers.

Coke County will receive \$568 more to operate its schools this year than last. The per capita has been raised to \$22.50.

The rains makes it hard for folks to keep their yards and lots clean but the good work makes a fine showing block 27 on Washington is possibly the cleanest block in town if there is another that wants to claim the honor report and the record will be changed.

Robert Lee is a good town by comparison but should every one in our trade territory support our town 100% we would have an outstanding town we have the people what about the other?



ONE STEP WON'T GET YOU THERE
And One AD Won't Bring Success--You Must Keep On Advertising

Betty's Beau Is Calling



"I'd love to go," Betty says, her face all smiles.

The young fellow she met Saturday—the one Dad liked so well—is calling to suggest a movie.

There used to be long, lonesome evenings. But since Dad got a telephone . . . well, Betty has a beau.

To the Betty's of this world—as well as to the rest of us—the telephone brings happiness, gives pleasure. If you don't have one in your home, you're missing something. Ask at our business office . . . today.

THE SAN ANGELO TELEPHONE COMPANY

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce the following Candidates for the Office next above their names, subject to the Action of the Democratic Primary, July 27, 1940.

Announcements are Cash.

For District Attorney
51st Judicial District
O. C. FISHER
re-election

For District Judge
51st District Court
JOHN F. SUTTON
(re-election)

COKE COUNTY, TEXAS

For County Judge &
Ex-officio School Supt.
McNEIL WYLIE
(re-election)

For County & Dist. Clerk
WILLIS SMITH
(re-election)

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors who were so kind during the illness and death of our wife and mother Mrs. J. M. Sawyers, and for the beautiful flowers especially do we thank the Misses Bangers, Mrs. Scott and Mrs. D. P. Key.

- J. M. Sawyers
- Lee Sawyers
- J. H. Walker and family
- J. J. Walker and family
- S. J. Duncan and family
- O. T. Sawyers and family
- Mrs. W. M. Smith and daughter
- Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Sawyers.

ADS For SALE IN OUR NEXT ISSUE

For County Sheriff, &
Tax Assessor-Collector
FRANK PERCIFULL
(re-election)

For County Treasurer
Mrs. B. M. GRAMLING
(re-election)

For County Commissioner
Precinct No. 1
H. C. VARNADORE
(re-election)
LEM COWLEY

For Commissioner Pct. No. 3
T. R. HARMON
(re-election)

Billing's Bicycle Shop
Lawnmowers Sharpened,
Exchange Mowers, New & 2nd Hand
224 N. Chadbourne San Angelo

Dr. R. J. Warren
DENTIST

201 Central National Bank
San Angelo, Texas

Ph. Of. 4429 Res. 38182

RADIOS and SERVICE
NEW & USED
Dial 57441
JIM O
211 No. Chadbourne
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

One-third the total land area of Texas is now under lease to Texas oilman for oil and gas purposes.

Church Notes

METHODIST
Church School 10:00
Preaching Service 11:00
Epworth League 7:15
Preaching Service 8:15
W. M. S.--Monday 4:00

BAPTIST
Sunday School 10:00
Preaching Service 11:00
W. M. S., Monday 4:00
Officers-Teachers Meeting, Tuesday 8:30

CHURCH OF CHRIST
Regular Services 9 30
Preaching on First Sunday of each month.

MODERN

RADIO SERVICE

"Where Your Dollar Has More Cents"
John D. Fore Dial 4844-1
220 N. Chadbourne San Angelo

The Town Where I Live

TRESSPASS Notice:
My pasture is posted by law, Any one caught trespassing will be prosecuted to full extent of the law.
FRED ROE

PRINTING
to Order at Our
PRINT SHOP

Subject to Democratic Primaries.

A. M. [Fred] KING

Of Ballinger
Candidate For

Representative 92nd. District

Runnels, Concho, and Coke Counties

35 Years in District

Will Appreciate Your Vote and Influence



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

O. M. Ratliff was placed in Shannon Hospital Tuesday for treatment and at last report was doing very well.

FOR RENT
3-Room Furnished Apartment at Mrs. F. S. McCabe, north part of town.

BUYER MEETS SELLER
IN OUR AD COLUMNS



Keeney Family Reunion Celebration June 1940

GET BREEZLAND CHICKS

All U. S. Approved and blood tested. They live and lay. A Postal will bring free illustrated catalogue.

Breezland, San Angelo.

Price
Radio Service
"ANYTHING IN RADIO"
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS
33 N. CHAD ST.
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Robert Massie Co.
Phone 4444 Day or Night
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
AND EMBALMERS.
SUPERIOR
AMBULANCE SERVICE



Dependable One Sole and Rubber Heels \$1.00
Good Rubber Heels 35c
Or with Half Sole 25c
I am in position to do my work as cheap today as tomorrow. Home owned and operated.

3rd. ST. SHOE SHOP
10 E. 3rd- Across St. from High School Tennis Courts. R. Smith, Prop

WARNING

Notice is hereby given that all persons trespassing on the property inclosed with the two City Lakes will be prosecuted.

Charter No. 1684 Reserve District No 11.

REPORT OF CONDITION OF

of Robert Lee, Texas, a member of the Federal Reserve System, at the close of business on June 29, 1940, published in accordance with a call made by the Federal Reserve bank of this district pursuant to the provisions of the Federal Reserve Act.

ASSETS		Dollars.-Ct.
Loans & discounts (including \$530.16 overdrafts)		\$111,198.92
United States Government obligations, direct and guaranteed	8,133.99	
Obligations of States and political subdivisions	2,834.55	
Corporate stocks (including \$850.00 stock of Federal Reserve bank)	850.00	
Cash, balances with other banks, including reserve balance, and cash items in process of collection	44,238.48	
Bank premises owned \$2,800.00		
Furniture and Fixtures	1,050.00	3,850.00
Total Assets		171,105.94

LIABILITIES		Dollars.-Ct.
Demand deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations	127,434.54	
Deposits of United States Government (including postal savings)	79.24	
Deposits of States and political subdivisions	5,570.99	
Other deposits (certified and officers' checks, etc.)	67.00	
Total Deposits	\$133,151.77	
Bills payable, rediscounts, and other liabilities for borrowed money	3,804.08	
Total Liabilities	136,955.85	
(not including subordinated obligations shown below)		

CAPITAL ACCOUNTS		Dollars.-Ct.
Capital	\$ 25,000.00	
Surplus	2,500.00	
Undivided profits	6,650.09	
Total Capital Account	34,150.09	
Total Liabilities and Capital Accounts	171,105.94	

^c This bank's capital consists of common stock with total par value of \$25,000.00

MEMORANDA

Pledged assets (and securities) (book value)	
Other assets pledged to secure deposits and other liabilities [including notes and bills rediscounted and securities sold under repurchase agreement]	3,804.08
Total	3,804.08
Secured and preferred liabilities:	
Borrowings secured by pledged assets (including rediscounts and repurchase agreement)	3,804.08
Deposits preferred under provisions of law but not secured by pledge of assets	79.24
Total	3,883.32

I, T. A. Richardson, Cashier, of the above named bank hereby certify that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

T. A. Richardson,
CORRECT-ATTEST: D. R. Campbell,
J. S. Gardner,
Marvin Simpson, Directors.

(SEAL) State of Texas, County of Coke, ss:
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 10th day of July, 1940.
Paul Good, Notary Public.

Let's keep it American

THE European war has re-awakened Americans to the truth of the saying, "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

Our liberty is not immediately threatened. But it may be if we do not prepare to defend it from any possible attack. Such preparation is an effort in which everyone can share.

We favor adequate preparedness for national defense. This country's natural position gives us a great measure of security against threats from abroad. With careful preparation we can strengthen that position until no nation would dare attack us.

National defense is not only a matter of men, airplanes, battleships and guns. It also requires us to strengthen our American institutions, which are the very things we wish to protect and preserve. They must be preserved. It would be a bitter and ironic victory if, in order to defeat an enemy, we sidetracked the system of free enterprise and the personal liberties which distinguish the American way of life from the tyrannies of Europe and Asia.

Let's keep this country American. Government experts and civilian authorities are studying how to provide for our actual defense and each citizen's part in it. Meanwhile, the rest of us can help by doing our work, whatever it is, as well as we can.

That is what all the people of this company intend to do. Together with other electric companies, we have built a system capable of supplying the nation with electric service in any emergency. This system will be maintained and strengthened and we will continue our day-to-day effort to provide the dependable electric service that makes the United States a better place to live.

West Texas Utilities Company

INVITE A VISITOR TO WEST TEXAS... "The Land of Opportunity"



JOHN N. GARNER

TEXAS will be honored by having a Native son Nominated at the Democrat Convention for President.

Large Stock of BOOTS

Quite a number of them are "MISFITS" and are selling At REDUCED PRICES. We may have the very BOOT you are looking for At a big DISCOUNT. Also large stock of NEW and Used SADDLES

M. L. LEDDY
Boots and Saddles
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

A GOOD SALESMAN WHO WORKS CHEAP
NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING

WHY YOU SHOULD TRADE WITH ME
BLOW YOUR OWN HORN
In The Advertising Columns OF THIS NEWSPAPER

The Town Where I Live—It's My Town

Reasonable Prices—Convenient Credit

Dr. Phillips
OPTOMETRIST AND OPTICIAN
EYES EXAMINED 28-A W. Beauregard SAN ANGELO GLASSES FITTED

S. E. ADAMS

ABSTRACTS REAL ESTATE TITLE INSURANCE

FHA LOANS buy, build, refinance FIRE AND HAZARD INSURANCE

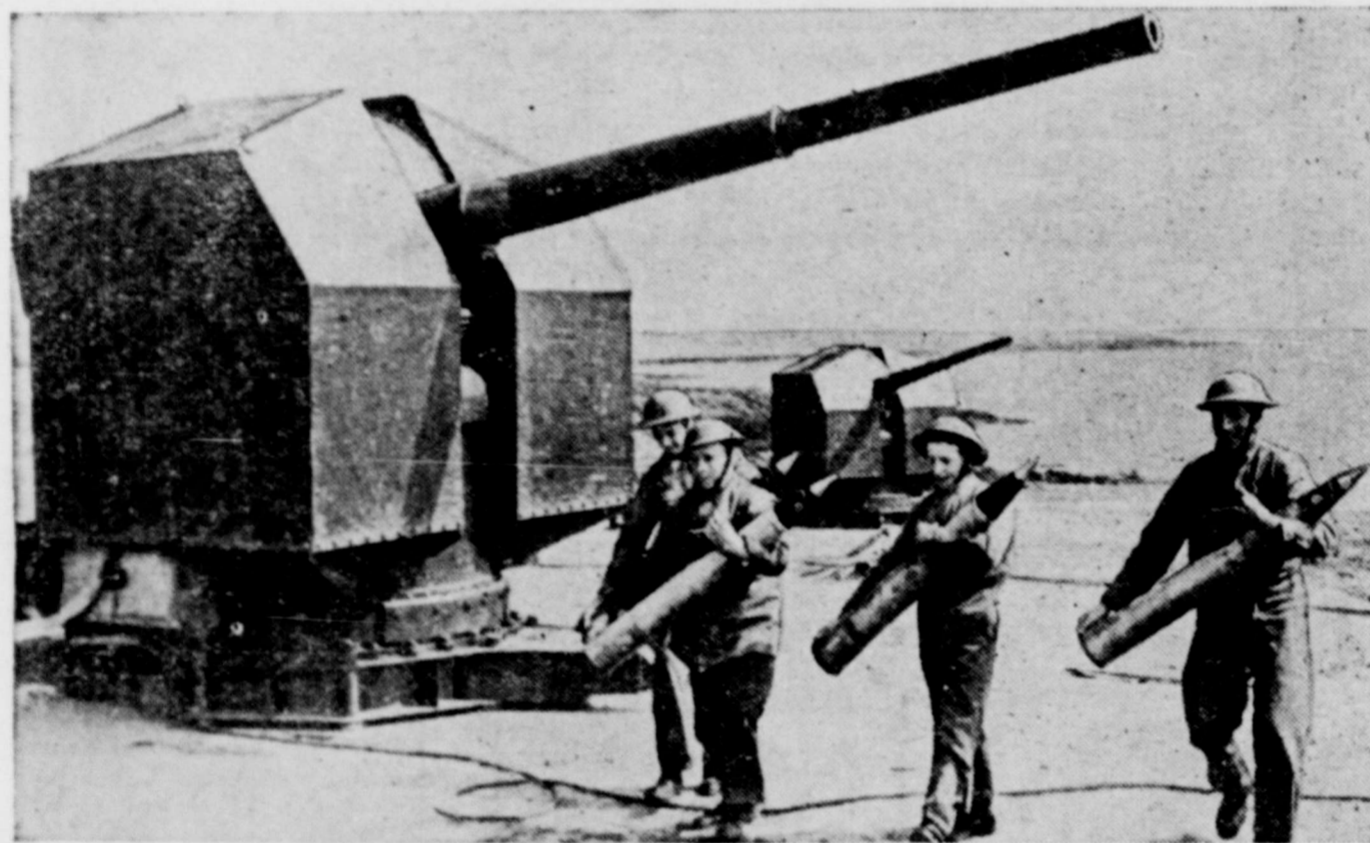
CAMERA TOPICS...

Mass Training of Pilots at 'West Point of Air'



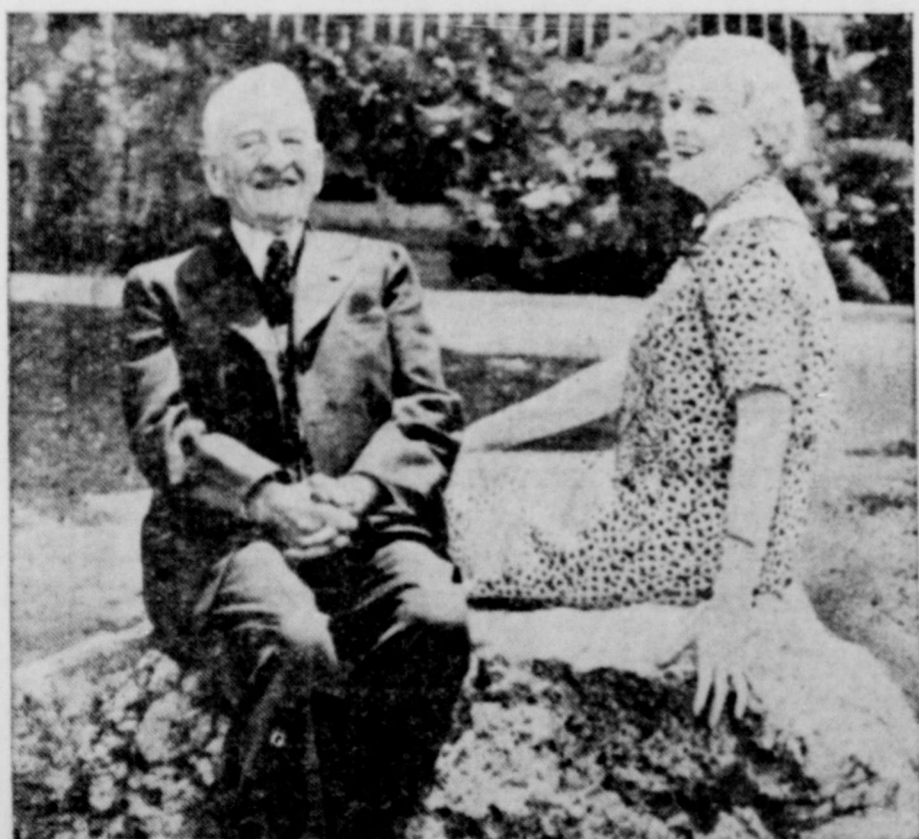
High over Uncle Sam's "West Point of the Air" at Randolph field, Texas, soars a training plane manned by a flying cadet and his instructor. Seven thousand pilots will be trained annually in the recently inaugurated air corps' expansion program. Within 36 weeks from the time a flying cadet starts his flight training, he will be graduated as a full-fledged military pilot and second lieutenant in the air corps reserve.

British Anti-Aircraft Guns Alert for Nazis



English anti-aircraft gunners snap into position at their post somewhere along the coast on the alert for surprise attacks by hordes of Hitler's planes. Elsewhere throughout the United Kingdom similar defenses were ready. Defense of the homeland against Nazi onslaughts by air, sea and parachute troops became a problem vital to the continued existence of the British empire after the complete defeat of France.

Sen. Glass and Bride at Honeymoon Home



Carter Glass, the senior senator from Virginia, is shown with his bride, the former Mrs. Mary Scott Meade, at their Montview Farms, Va., home near Lynchburg. The senator is 82 years old. His bride is 50. A leader in the senate for the past generation, Glass is known as an expert on currency and fiscal matters.

Next First Lady?



As the wife of the Republican presidential nominee, Mrs. Wendell L. Willkie comes into the public eye. She was town librarian of Rushville, Ind., when she married Willkie in 1918 on the eve of his departure for France with the A. E. F.

AROUND the HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

Excellent pads for the stair-carpet can be made by covering a fairly thick pad of newspaper with hessian, felt or cloth.

Meat loaves will cook quicker and more evenly if baked in a tube cake pan.

Cooling Oven.—Sometimes an oven that always overheats can be cooled by putting open pans of water in it during baking. Water absorbs considerable heat and may reduce the oven temperature as much as 50 degrees.

Keeping Cool.—If your home is heated by warm air ducts, get the furnace man to install a proper fan in the basement which will drive the cool cellar air up into the house through the ducts.

Save left-over toast for use as bread crumbs. Run it once through the food chopper or roll it out with the rolling pin. Store in a covered glass jar.

To make cut glass sparkle, dip a small brush in lemon juice and scrub the glass with it.



Who's Stupid
Interviewer—What have you to say about anonymous letters?
Professor—They're stupid! I read them but I never answer them.



Baths in these waters flowing at temperatures up to 145°, are remarkably effective for arthritis, high blood pressure, neuritis, heart conditions, after-effects of flu, malaria, etc., and general reconditioning. (Write for BATHS folder—FREE)

HEALTH COMMITTEE, 622 Commerce Building
HOT SPRINGS NATIONAL PARK, ARKANSAS
HEALTH CAPITAL OF AMERICA



Parent's Love
How many hopes and fears, how many ardent wishes and anxious apprehensions are twisted together in the threads that connect the parent with the child!

KENT BLADES 10 Double Edge or 7 Single Edge to Package 10c

Mystified People
Plain truth will influence half a score of men at most in a nation, or an age, while mystery will lead millions by the nose.—Henry St. John.

GET VITAMINS YOU NEED...

AS YOU REFRESH YOURSELF!



Oranges can help you to feel your best

When you want refreshment, eat an orange! Or help yourself from the big family pitcher of fresh orangeade! "Hits the spot"! you'll say.

But that's not all. Oranges add needed vitamins and minerals to your diet. And fully half of our families, says the Department of Agriculture, do not get enough of these health essentials to feel their best!

The best way to be sure of getting all the vitamin C you normally need is to drink an 8-ounce glass of fresh orange juice with breakfast every morning. You also receive vitamins A, B₁ and G and the minerals calcium, phosphorus and iron.

There's nothing else so delicious that's so good for you. So order a supply of Sunkist Oranges right away. They're the pick of California's best-ever crop of wonderfully juicy summer oranges. Copy, 1940, California Fruit Growers Exchange

Sunkist CALIFORNIA ORANGES

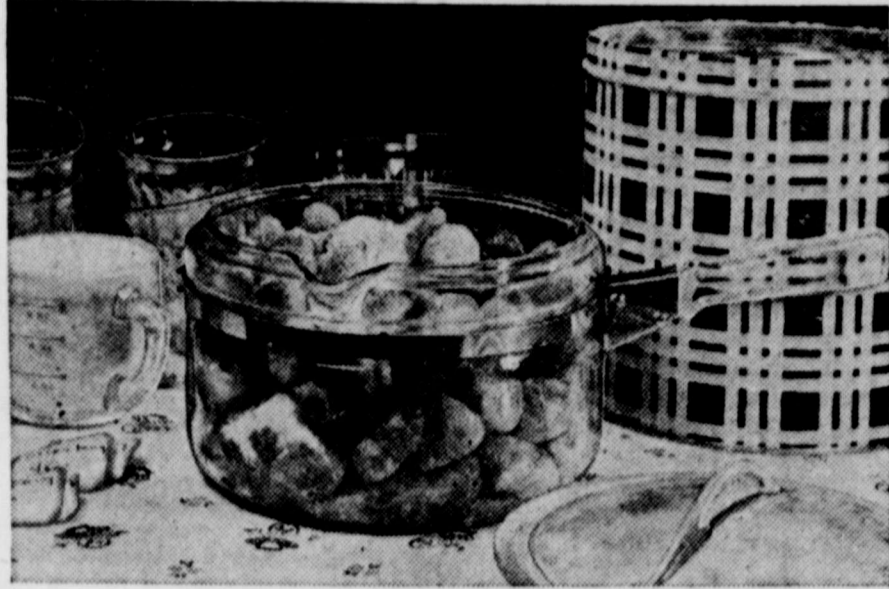
Best for Juice — and Every use!

IMPORTANT! RED BALL ORANGES

packed by the growers of Sunkist are a dependable grade of juice-full, richly flavored California oranges. Rely upon them to give full satisfaction. Look for the trademark on the skin or tissue wrapper.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB
My culture isn't very deep—
I only think of how it looks.
I simply read the book reviews
And then pretend I've read the books.
R.T. CAMP

WNU Service.



WHEN YOU MAKE JAM OR JELLY
(See Recipes Below)

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

HOTEL

Wabash Ave. Hotel, 27 E. Harrison, Chicago. Near Barn dance. Choice rooms. Daily \$1 up; weekly \$5 up. Paul Marshall, Res. Mgr.

REMEDY

HOSTETTER'S BITTERS A GOOD General Tonic
An aid to digestion—See your druggist

Anti-Aircraft Golf

George V. Vine of Newark, N. J., was playing golf near an American airdrome the other day when he had the shock of his life. A huge bomber flew low over the course just as the golfer drove off from the tee.

The ball, with the speed and accuracy of a bullet, flew high into the air. At the same moment the machine swooped—and the ball crashed through the windows of the cockpit and hit the pilot on the head, stunning him.

Fortunately, the airman recovered in time to stop the plane from crashing, but he was feeling so bad he had to bring the bomber down. This must surely be the first case of a golfer bringing down a bomber.

WEARY DESPONDENT GIRLS: Crying spells, irritable nerves due to functional "monthly" pain should find a real "woman's friend" in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Try it!

Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Enthroned Hero

The muse does not allow the praise-deserving hero to die; she enthrones him in the heavens.—Horace.

Cooler, happy feet, rub on **PENETRO**

Happy State

A sound mind in a sound body is a short but full description of a happy state in this world.—Locke.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

WNU—L 28—40

Conscience Tells Justice

A man's vanity tells him what is honor; a man's conscience what is justice.—Landor.

THE TRUTH SIMPLY TOLD

Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of world-wide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of satisfactory use. And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting laboratory conditions. These physicians, too, approve every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend Doan's Pills as a good diuretic treatment for disorder of the kidney function and for relief of the pain and worry it causes. If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed. Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warn of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out. Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won world-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS



"Sugar 'nd spice 'nd everything nice" goes into the preserving kettle, and out of it comes a tantalizing array of jellies, jams, pickles and relishes, and rich fruit butters and marmalades.

This year, why not add to your stock of preserves (and to your reputation as a good cook!) by doing some of your own canning and preserving? It's as easy as A,B,C, if you'll follow a few simple suggestions and use tested recipes.

Most of the equipment you need for canning and preserving you will have on hand; large kettles or saucepans, a colander, coarse strainer, wooden masher, wooden spoons, a skimmer, wide-mouth funnel, glass jars, jelly glasses, jar covers and new rubbers. It may be necessary to buy a few new jars each year, for nicked jars are likely to cause spoilage.

Wash jars, glasses and covers thoroughly in soapy water, and rinse in boiling water. Sterilize them just before using and let them remain in the hot water until you are ready to fill them. Use new rubbers every year, and dip them in boiling water just before you put them on the jars. When jars or jelly glasses are to be filled with hot foods, place the hot glasses on a clean towel which has been wrung out of hot water.

If you have an old-fashioned gravy boat with a spout and handle, use it in filling glasses with jellies, jams and preserves. Allow the jam to cool in the glasses before sealing with paraffin. When the paraffin has set, wipe the glasses with a damp cloth, cover, and label them. To prevent the formation of mold, store jams, jellies, and preserves in a cool, dry place.

Homemade Tomato Soup. (Makes 6 pints)
1 peck tomatoes (14 pounds)
1 bunch celery
1 quart onions (sliced)
½ cup butter
½ cup flour
½ cup sugar
4 to 5 teaspoons salt
¼ teaspoon pepper

Scrub the tomatoes and celery, and cut into pieces. Add the sliced onion, and cook over a low flame until the vegetables are thoroughly soft (about 1 hour). Strain. Blend together the butter, flour, sugar, and seasoning, and add to the strained tomato mixture. Bring to a boil, and boil gently for 20 minutes, stirring frequently. Seal in sterilized jars. To serve, combine the tomato soup with soup stock or milk.

Sweet Pantry Slices. (Makes 6 to 7 pints)
1 gallon cucumbers (3 to 5 inches long)
1½ quarts white onions (sliced)
½ cup salt
5 cups sugar
1 tablespoon ground ginger
½ teaspoon turmeric
2 tablespoons mustard seed
1 tablespoon celery seed
5 cups vinegar

Scrub cucumbers and slice thin (without paring). Add sliced onions and salt, and if crushed ice is available, stir in 1 pint which aids in crisping. Cover with a weighted lid and let stand for 3 hours. Drain, and add remaining ingredients. Place over low heat, bring to the simmering point, and simmer for 5

minutes. Pack in sterilized jars and seal.

Strawberry-Rhubarb Conserve.
2 pounds strawberries
2 pounds rhubarb
3 pounds sugar

Wash fruit; hull strawberries and cut rhubarb in small pieces (you'll find the scissors a great finger-saver in cutting the rhubarb). Place fruit in deep pan like a dish-pan and place in cold oven. Set temperature control to 400 degrees and start the oven. Cook about 1½ hours, then add sugar. Cook, stirring occasionally, for ½ to 1 hour, or until conserve becomes thick. (The time varies according to the "juiciness" of the fruit). Pour into sterilized jars or glasses and seal immediately or cool and cover with melted paraffin.

Quick Strawberry Jam. (Makes 6 glasses)
1 quart strawberries
Boiling water
4 cups sugar

Remove caps from strawberries and wash thoroughly. Then pour boiling water over berries until water is lightly tinted with pink. Drain and place berries in saucepan, add 2 cups of sugar, and shake over low flame until sugar is dissolved and mixture begins to boil. Then increase heat and boil hard for 4 minutes. Reduce heat, add remaining sugar and boil hard again for 4 minutes longer. Pour into jelly glasses, allow to thicken, and seal when cold.

Sunless Sun Preserves.

Take 4 cups of strawberries which have been washed and hulled and 5 cups sugar, place 1 cup berries in a heavy saucepan and cover with 1 cup sugar and continue until all of the berries and sugar have been placed in the saucepan layer by layer. Bring slowly to a boil and boil gently for 9 minutes. Remove from fire and add 3 tablespoons lemon juice. Let stand overnight. Next day bring to a boil and boil gently an additional 9 minutes. Remove from fire, skim, and let stand in saucepan until thoroughly cold, then seal in hot sterilized jars. The berries remain whole and retain their natural flavor and color.

Chili Sauce.
4 quarts ripe tomatoes
6 apples
2 onions
1½ cups brown sugar
2 cups vinegar
1 tablespoon salt
3 tablespoons pickle spice
2 teaspoons paprika

Peel and chop fine the tomatoes, apples and onions. Add the brown sugar, vinegar and salt and the spices tied in a spice bag. Cook slowly until thick, stirring frequently. Remove spice bag. Seal in hot sterilized jars.

Send for Your Copy of "Better Baking."

Your homemade jams and jellies will taste twice as delicious when you serve them with homemade biscuits and rolls. You'll find tempting and unusual recipes for bread and rolls in Eleanor Howe's cook book, "Better Baking."

Mountain Muffins, Cheese Roll Biscuits, Peanut Butter Bread, and Hot Cinnamon Rolls; you'll find tested recipes for these and other delicious baked foods in "Better Baking." Send 10 cents in coin to "Better Baking" care Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, and get your copy of this cook book now.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

The Questions

1. Are sound waves visible?
2. How many official salutes with cannon are given the President of the United States?
3. Are more than one pattern of fingerprints found on one man?
4. In what state was the Battle of Tippecanoe fought?
5. What animal is known as the bear's little brother?
6. In law what does a plea of nolo contendere mean?
7. In what is milk delivered in India?

The Answers

1. Intense sound waves are visible and can be photographed by spark photography.
2. Twenty-one.
3. As many as five of the standard nine prints have been found on one man.
4. Indiana, near the present city of Lafayette.
5. The raccoon, because it walks very much like a bear.
6. I will not contest.
7. In long, hollow bamboo stalks.

Old High-Back Chair Changes Personality

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

HERE comes the Bride again! Many of you have met her in Sewing Book 5. She is the same resourceful young lady whose adventures with an old dresser, a fish bowl and a piano stool are described in that book; and who remodeled one of the old rockers in Book 5. Today's sketch shows another of her slight 'e' hand tricks with a chair.

There it was in a junk shop window. "Did you ever see anything so impossible?" I said, "It looks



like a pompous old dowager with a pompadour." And the little bride said, "Yes, but I think its personality could be changed; I can see it as a jolly little old lady sitting in the corner with a gingham apron." Sure enough, the next time I went to see the Bride, there was the chair sitting in a corner painted a cheerful green and with white gingham cushions. The legs had been shortened, as shown here, and the pompous top-heavy back had been cut down. That was all, but the change was complete. If you are interested in adventures in homemaking be sure to send for Book 5. It has 32 pages of money saving ideas that you can put to use at once. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 10
Bedford Hills New York
Enclose 10 cents for Book 5.
Name
Address

Never knew rolled smokes so smooth, even!



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

PRINCE ALBERT
THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

Defeat or Victory
There are important cases in which the difference between half a heart and a whole one makes just the difference between signal defeat and splendid victory.—Boyd.

The perfect **COOL** start for **HOT** days!

MADE BY KELLOGG'S IN BATTLE CREEK

THE ADVERTISER INVITES YOUR COMPARISON The advertiser assures us that his goods are good. He invites us to compare them with others. We do. Should he relax for a minute and let his standards drop, we discern it. We tell others. We cease buying his product. Therefore he keeps up the high standard of his wares, and the prices as low as possible.

ALAMO THEATRE
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS
Motion Pictures Are Always Good Entertainment.

FRIDAY, SATURDAY, July 12-13
Gene Autry—Smiley Burnette In
"SOUTH OF THE BORDER"
With
June Story—Duncan Renaldo
Comedy and Oregon Trail

SUNDAY Matinee 2 P. M. and Monday July 14 15
WHAT really goes on in a small American Town
See
"Our Town"
With
Martha Scott—William Holden—Stuart Erwin—Fay Bainter
Also Comedy and Latest News

WEDNESDAY ONLY, July 17 Money Nite
Joe E. Brown—Mary Carlisle In
"BEWARE SPOOKS"
With a house full of Spooks
Also The Stooges in "OILY TO BED, OILY TO RISE"

TEXAS THEATRE
BRONTE, TEXAS
FRIDAY & SATURDAY, July 12-13
Richard Greene—Loretta Young—Walter Brennen In
"KENTUCKY" In color
Comedy and Latest News

TUESDAY ONLY, July 16th Money Nite
Clarke Gable—Joan Crawford In
"Strange Cargo"
Also Color Cartoon

BAPTIST W. M. S.

For a program on Fellowship and a business meeting 16 members and guests of the society met at the church Monday at 9-30 a. m. with Misses Naomi and Viola Brown hostesses.

Miss Nina Gramling read Matthew 8:22-28 and a trio composed of Misses Nina Gramling, Dorris Snead and Katie Sue Good with M's Viola Brown at the piano sang Master the Tempest is Raging. Dorris Snead read John 14:1-4, the trio sang It is Well With My Soul, and Katie Sue Good lead in prayer.

Miss Naomi Brown made a talk on Fellowship and other ships including those of Youth, Life's Middle Time and of the Sunset Years.

Mrs. Allen presided at a brief business meeting when it was decided to meet at the church Friday 6-30 p. m. to clean the yard and have a picnic supper.

Refreshments were served from a gatelegged table laid with a drawnwork cloth and centered with sweet peas in a yellow bowl on a reflector.

A hand carved green and yellow wooden replica of a ship carried out the theme of the program. Yellow dahlias in a green vase and other garden flowers decorated the church.

Highway work on 208 is most to completion and when finished will be a credit to this district.

Bring That CAR to the
MAGNOLIA

Service Station

For a FIRST Class WASH

50 CENTS

A Grease Job

50 Cents

Sam Stinebaugh

H. D. FISH

GROCERY Specials for Friday & Saturday



24 lb sack 80c
48 lb sack 1.55

Tomatoes	No 2	6c
PRUNES	Gallon	25c
Toasted CRACKERS	1 lb	20c
POST TOASTIES		10c
EVERY DAY Coffee	2 lb	35c
FANTS Rolled OATS	5 lb	28c
Good Fly SWAT		5c
Kuners Sour KRAUT	15 oz 3 for	25c
Tomato JUICE	15 oz	25c
Black Berries	gallon	40c
Maxwell House COFFEE	3 lb	72c
Lamp Chimneys	No. 2 3 for	25c
All 15c CAKES	2 for	25c
Men's Socks	from 10c to	25c

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

OPENING
A New Cafe and Barbecue Lunch. We specialize in Barbecue.
Jones Bros.

"M" SYSTEM

Special Prices for Friday & Saturday July 12th, & 13th

FOR A Treat these HOT days try our FRESH Crisp Vegetables.

LETTUCE Firm heads 3 For 10c

RHUBARB 3 lbs 10c

Colo. Cabbage Green lb 2½

Celery crisp & Fresh each 9c

Oranges 344 size each 1c

Caf. White Rose Pot. 10lb 19c

Crystal White Soap 6 19c

Pineapple Juice Tropic Sun Tall can 6c

Snowdrift Shortening

3 lb Pail 39c

CRACKERS 1 lb Box

Salty Flake 7c

TOMATOES No. 2 can 6c

Crystal SUGAR 10lb bag 45c

We have everthing for HOME Canners. Bring your own Jugs and buy VINEGAR A Gallon for 19c



- MEAT SPECIALS -

Fresh Country Butter lb 23c

Jowls Fine for BOILING lb 8c

Rib or Brisket ROAST lb 15c

Steak (Nice Fat) T Bone lb 25c

Bacon 100% sugar Cured lb 15c

Our Sliced Bacon goes further lb 29c

Assorted lunch meats lb 21c

Summer Sausage lb 19c

BRICK CHILI lb 19c

Quart Whole Pickles

Sour or Dill Qt. 10c

American Sardines PACKED in OIL 3 cans 13c

Westfield Maid Grape Juice Quart Bottle 27c

Colgat TOOTH PASTE 2 Regular 20c tubes 29c

Goodhousekeeping

Jar LIDS 3 Pkgs 25c

Bring us your CREAM Chicken and Eggs for A Better TURNOUT.

FLY SWATTERS

Good Quality 3 for 10c

Choice Recleaned

Pinto BEANS 10lb 43c

Your EYES Are Your Most Valuable Asset

In addition to scientifically fitting glasses we see that they have Style-right shape and Frames to best suit -YOU- Easy terms if needed
Our Prices No Higher Than Others

Edw. A. Caroe
OPTOMETRIST
217 S. Chadbourne

Specials for Friday & Saturday at

Cumbie's

Corned Beef 12 oz can 21c

R & W Viena Sausage 3 1-2 cans 25c

Potted Meats 3 1-4s cans 13c

Fruit cocktail No. 1 tall can 13c

Brimfull PORK and BEANS

RED & WHITE Pineapple tidbits 9 oz 2 for 15c

6 16oz cans for 25c

Red & White Coffee 1 lb 25c 2 lb 49c

LETTUCE Calif iceberg per head 3½c

CARROTS 3 Bunches for 5c

CABBAGE Nice firm heads lb 2½c

APPLES 113 size Winesap doz 25c

Our Store has been arranged for basket Service "Help Yourself" Deliveries prompt anytime

W. J. CUMBIE'S
The Red & White Store