

The Robert Lee Observer

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VOLUME 51

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY TEXAS

FRIDAY, Sept. 27 1940

NUMBER 13

Reclamation Service Another Stage Finished

For several weeks a drilling crew has been busy drilling test holes in the proposed dam site down the Colorado River from Robert Lee, the work has been completed and the crew ordered elsewhere. This work is being checked at Denver Colorado and we are waiting patiently for next scene.

Wildcat School opened Monday, with Miss Louise Oakes teaching the primary grades and Mrs. Otto Wojtek, the higher.

We had a slow drizzling rain Saturday evening and night which refreshed vegetation and our feelings.

Mrs J. C. Rabb returned to her home Saturday from the hospital, and at last reports was improving

Mr. and Mrs. Oakes and son and daughter, Fred and Louise of Santa Anna, visited Mr. and Mrs. Otto Wojtek Saturday.

Birthday Celebration

Honoring Mr. E. W. Escue and Mrs. Hattie Martin a daughter, their children gathered in the Escue home Wednesday Sept. 18 Mr. Escue celebrated his 85th birthday.

He is an "Old timer" of Coke County, coming to Robert Lee when this city was very young, living here for many years, but later made his home at Clair, Oklahoma.

A picnic lunch was served on the lawn. Those present were: Mr. Escue's daughter, Mrs. L. M. Service and Mr. Service, granddaughter, Mrs. Roy Casey and husband all of Robert Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Charley Brawley, Elk City Okla. Mr. and Mrs. Clove Jameson and son Donal. Mr. and Mrs. Rance Doughty, Mrs. Alton Roach and children Manica, Eileen and Rodney, Altus, Okla. Mr. and Mrs. Carter Henderson and son Wendell Ray Eldorado, Okla. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brawley and son Bobbie, Cordell Okla., Miss Mary Clyde Martin, daughter of Mrs. Martin, Altus, Okla. and Mr. and Mrs. D. Y. Jameson, Blair Okla.

S. E. ADAMS

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With Brian Donlevy—George Sanders

Also Comedy

Sunday 2 P. M. Matinee and Monday Sept. 29-30

Ginger Rogers—Joel McCrea in

"PRIMROSE PATH"

With

Marjorie Rambeau—Miles Mander

Also Comedy and Latest News

Wednesday only Oct. 2 Money Nite

Wayne Morris—Virginia Bruce—Ralph Bellamy IN

"FLIGHT ANGELS"

YOU WILL LIKE THIS COMEDY DRAMA OF THE AIR

Also Comedy

TEXAS THEATRE BRONTE, TEXAS

Friday and Saturday Sept. 27-28

Jack Benny—Rochester IN

"Buck Benny Rides Again"

Comedy and News

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Wayne Morris—Virginia Bruce IN

"FLIGHT ANGELS"

Also Comedy

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**AMERICA'S
GREATEST
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presents its
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- The World's Greatest Farm Show
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- "AMERICANA"

a huge musical revue in front of the Grandstand

The Mexican Tiple Police Orchestra and many other attractions.

IT'S THE FAIR YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS!

F. F. A. NEWS

The Robert Lee F. F. A. chapter met Friday Sept. 20, 1940 for the purpose of discussing ways and means of raising money to defray chapter expenses.

The chapter decided to sponsor a rodeo to be staged Nov. 9 1940. It was also agreed to feed out hogs as a chapter project. Six pigs have already been donated to the chapter. Each member has set a goal of 200 pounds of grain, as his part in this program.

The purpose of this feeling project is twofold. (1) To make money for the F. F. A. chapter which is badly needed. (2) The feeding will be for demonstrating purposes for the class members, and all patrons of the school who are interested in better feeding methods. Any donations of feed will be greatly appreciated.

Otto Havins—Reporter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Spurgers and baby from Eldorado visited in Robert Lee this week.

Home Boy Making Good In Flying Service

Flying Cadet Thomas Alfred Peays, Jr. of Robert Lee, Texas entered Hancock College of Aeronautics at Santa Maria, Sept. 16 for the elementary course in military flight training.

After thirty weeks of intensive training under the Air Corps expansion program he may win his wings as a second lieutenant in the Air Corps Reserve and fly the latest type of military airplanes.

Training is divided into three phases of ten weeks each, elementary, basic, and advanced. Elementary training is conducted by civilian flying schools under contract with the government. Flying Cadets who exhibit proficiency are transferred to basic and advanced schools of the Air Corps.

While in training Flying Cadets receive \$75 per month plus liberal allowances for rations and quarters. Upon receiving their commissions they may secure pay and allowances of approximately \$245 per month while on active duty.

Miss Edwina Ross came home Sunday from San Angelo.

M. L. Denman came home Sunday from Sanitorium.

Miss Edith Walker has gone to Abilene to attend Draughon's Business College.

Mrs. Boyd Yarbrough was carried to a San Angelo hospital last Saturday for examination.

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Popplewell and daughter, Mrs. Blanch Brady and Mr. Brady of Lubbock, were in Robert Lee Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Ligon and children and Sylvia Taylor from Odessa spent Sunday here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Richardson returned last week from a trip to Blythe, California and other points. They went to take her father.

There's lots of activity in the cattle business. This year has been good on the range and stock are in fine shape.

Mrs. Lizzie Hester is having a gas plant installed in her home, going to eat more, sleep better, and keep warm this winter, thanks.

Oscar W. Olson of Chicago, Mercantile Exchange will be in Coke County to make shop talks with agricultural leaders, in regard to dairy and poultry products.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Service and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Casey have returned from an extended trip through Oklahoma and the plains of Texas, reporting crops in some districts good and other districts not so good.

The Song Memorial Given in Honor of V. O. Stamps

The V. O. Stamps Memorial and Song Review at the Methodist Church here was highly beneficial to those attending.

Interesting features of the program were class songs conducted by local singers, such as E. A. Burgess, R. E. Jay, J. C. Wallace, John Warner, Willie Wallace, J. C. Jordan and others. Quartets in which R. E. Jay was assisted by Sam Williams, J. C. Wallace and Mabel Jay; memorial talks by Dr. and Mrs. A. R. Hill of San Angelo, E. A. Burgess and J. C. Jordan of Robert Lee; and duets by Mrs. A. R. Hill and daughter.

Mr. E. A. Burgess sponsor of the program, is one of the song writers of the Stamps Lexter Music Company. Summing up the results, those present went away feeling that life's way had been brightened and that all had received a spiritual blessing.

Robert Lee Wins

The first game of the season for our foot-ball boys fills them with pep. They won over Sonora with 25-0. Credit goes to the whole team.

Renews Subscription

B. D. Gartman Sanco, renews the Observer.

Mrs. Frank Perciful adds a dollar to the Observer subscription list.

S. D. Hoots Bronte, renews. Paul J. Brown of San Angelo, renews Observer.

Mrs. F. M. McGallion adds another year subscription.

Gene Roberts has his address changed from Merzon to Robert Lee.

Mrs. F. S. McCabe renews her subscription for 12 months.

Rev. Simpson Accepts Call

The Rev. D. E. Simpson of Carlsbad preached at the regular prayer service at the Baptist Church Tuesday night accepting the call of the church as pastor. Rev. Simpson conducted a meeting here Aug. 25-31 at the conclusion of which the church extended a unanimous call as pastor. Rev. Sinclair, Mrs. D. E. Simpson, and little Effie Irene, were here also with him.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Brown have installed a home gas plant at their place. Something that helps to make life worth living.

Thomas Harmon near Edith has also put in a gas plant.

Mrs. W. J. Cumbie, Mrs. G. C. Allen and son Billie, Jack Snead, and Mrs. H. C. Allen visited on the Plains later part of last week. Mrs. H. C. Allen stopped a Post and visited with her sister and family. Mrs. Kate Vaughn who had been visiting her sister Mrs. W. J. Cumbie was in the party returning to her home in Lubbock.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Roger Shaw

16,500,000 Expected to Register for Draft On October 16, as President Signs Bill; U. S. Political Campaign Is Warming Up; Nazis Continue 'Hammering' of London

(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.)

CONSCRIPTION: Ready, Set—!

Congress passed and sent to the President the Burke-Wadsworth military conscription bill, which provides that all male citizens between the ages of 21 and 36 will be required to register for possible service with the armed forces. Two days later the President signed the bill into law.

Under present plans, such registration will take place on October 16, 1940, with 400,000 trainees scheduled to be dressed in khaki by the end of the year. Seventy-five thousand will probably enter service about the middle of November with subsequent quotas of 100,000 or 125,000 until the 400,000 mark is reached.

The much-debated Fish amendment to the measure, which provided for a 60-day volunteer plan before the draft would be invoked, was dropped before the law was finally passed. The Russell amendment which provides for the "drafting" of industry was modified somewhat in the final act but under its terms the nation will have power to "take over" (lease) manufacturing plants if the owners fail to co-operate properly in the scheme of national defense.

Draft boards will be set up in each community to handle the regis-

THE WAR: Hammers

The war had taken this turn. It was the hammer of Thor, wielded by Hitler, beating down on the more or less solid English anvil. The whole struggle had boiled down into an anvil chorus. Its reverberations shook the world.

When a hammer hits an anvil, one of several things can happen. Either the anvil eventually cracks, or the hammer finally shivers in the hands of the blacksmith. Never does



This nonchalant London gent, who is taking in his milk from the doorstep, is typical of many Englishmen today. While the constant bombing raids naturally upset the daily routine, the English (according to British news sources) are attempting to adjust their lives accordingly and still live as closely as possible to the "normal" way of doing things.

an irresistible force meet an immovable object.

Hitler might hammer England, until his air force began to weaken. That was perfectly possible. But, if Hitler turned himself into an anvil, how could the English anvil turn itself into a hammer? The hammer may not be able to crack the anvil. But the anvil can seldom, if ever, hammer the hammer. That was what puzzled the critics. England might very possibly defend itself, but how could it strike back, to defeat Germany? If Germany could not cross 20 miles of water to invade a small island, how could little England counter-invade, to conquer a whole continent? What would Churchill's striking force be?

Anvils

The British blockade is one force. How much it can accomplish in revolt in Germany would be another. But there were no signs of revolt in Germany, and the iron grip of whip-pet tanks precluded revolt in the seven subject states and nations. Would Russia act as the English hammer? Otherwise it might drag on as a deadlock between two anvils, neither of which was equipped with a heavy-enough hammer. In the meantime London was being bombarded mercilessly and invasion threatened from day to day. Buckingham palace was no more immune from Nazi bombs than London's "east end."

PARADOX: What a Shame

The British aviators, over Berlin, gutted the famous local Jewish Home for the Aged. Luckily, nobody was hurt. The same day, the royal air force just missed the luxurious home of Joseph Goebbels, German propaganda minister, one of Nazidom's most unsavory figures. The R. A. F. had hit Jewish property, and it missed that of the No. 1 Jew-baiter. What a paradox, and what a shame. Modern air warfare is, indeed, hit-and-run war in the dark.

YEAR 1940: Campaign

Wendell Willkie invaded the natal town of the powerful Kelly-Nash political machine, the home of the Democratic national convention last July, Chicago.

Willkie was greeted by half a million people, and at once attacked the New Deal in four snappy addresses. He spoke to the stockyards, to the Negroes, to the Western Electric, and in South Chicago. At one point, he became so preoccupied that he didn't recognize Mrs. Willkie, when she confronted him.

HORRORS: In Jersey



Here are three of the injured victims of the Kenvil, New Jersey, munitions plant blast, pictured shortly after they were struck by flying glass.

Thirty buildings were left in ruins at Kenvil, N. J. The FBI was called in with a quick rush. Some \$2,000,000 worth of U. S. government work was disrupted. Close to 50 were dead, and 200 were injured. It was all caused by a series of hideous explosions at the Hercules Power company, where 66,000 tons of smokeless powder "detonated" with a series of dull thuds.

Nazi sympathizers were blamed for it, and members of the Dies committee were sent to the scene of carnage. There was open talk of sabotage. The Nazi bund has a camp at Andover, about 12 miles from Kenvil. Later this camp was raided by authorities. Whatever the truth, it was a bad business all round, and more than equalled the contemporary air raids over London and Berlin. In fact, little Kenvil stole the headlines from the spires of Westminster, and the dome of St. Paul's.

III REICH: World's Fair

The long arm of the III reich reached out to Long Island, where the World's fair aquabellies out over many acres. The German "protector" for Bohemia-Moravia—what used to be Czechoslovakia, in part—ordered the Czechoslovak pavilion at the fair to send "home" the products of some 35 Czech firms. The Czech commissioner-general is named George Janacek. Mr. Janacek refused to comply with Baron Von Neurath's command. Said Janacek: "To obey would actually be taking recognition of the German occupation of Czechoslovakia. I will sell as many of the exhibits as I can," added the Patriotic Mr. Janacek, whose joy it is (and no wonder) to defy Mr. Hitler.

He added that the 35 Czech firms in question were "under duress." The 300,000 German soldiers and 50,000 Gestapo men who are holding down the Czechs would tend to agree with Mr. Janacek.

YOUTH: In Flying Boots

Here's a couple of good ones, out of Canada, where men are men, and some people are credulous. It seems, according to Ontario sources, that the German fliers over England are mostly 15 and 16 years old, and that the five-man German bombers are being maneuvered by not more than a couple of kids, still in their teens.

To cap the climax, a Toronto source declared as follows: A German plane was shot down somewhere in England. In the plane were found the bodies of the operating crew. The operating crew consisted of two little girls. These news gems are gleanings from what the boys abroad write home to the old folks. It is all of the same ilk as "Paolo" Revere (Revere's snorting steed was probably named "Il Duce").

REVERE: Call Me Paolo

The Italian press came out with a brand-new one. They said that Paul Revere was a good, Anglo-hating Italian. They said that his first name was really Paolo. They said that this patriotic Paolo Revere was born in sunny Italia, in 1735. This came as a complete surprise to American historians, the poor dopes.

The dopey American historicals had believed that Paul (Paolo) had been born in Boston, Mass., in 1735. His father was Apollis de Revoire, who came to Boston from the British island of Guernsey (now occupied by the Germans) where they still speak Norman French. In short, Paul Revere was of French Huguenot stock. His silver-smith father anglicized the family name, "merely on account, that the bumpkins should pronounce it easier."

Washington Digest

Willkie's War Stand Jeopardizes Election Chances in Middle West

Political Observers Believe a Strong Non-Intervention Stand Would Have Been Popular; Politicians Grumble About Hatch Act.

By CARTER FIELD

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

WASHINGTON.—There is a very strong feeling, among newspaper men and other political observers here in the Middle West, that Wendell L. Willkie may have thrown away the certainty of being elected President of the United States by his stubborn refusal to take issue with President Roosevelt on the war issue.

This is not an attempt to estimate the accuracy of this belief. It is merely the recording of the obvious so far as this section of the country is concerned.

Illinois is one of the great German states of the country. Its German population is huge in proportion. The same is true to an even greater extent of the neighboring state of Wisconsin, while Minnesota has more Germans than either Swedes or Norwegians, though not as many as all the Scandinavians put together.

It is also true that this whole neck of the woods has been undergoing newspaper bombardment for the last 21 years against the League of Na-

As he put it, he did not HAVE to be President, but he did have to live with himself for the rest of his life.

It is argued by some that Willkie was wrong even in his estimate that to take the isolationist side would help him. Those holding this view say that he would have lost more votes in the East than he would have gained in the Central West by a pacifist stand, had he been willing to go isolationist in order to win the election.

This may be true, but the evidence seems to be against it. It is more probable that Willkie was right—that he could have been elected easily if he had taken the isolationist side.

This estimate of the situation is not pleasing to the writer, for with a good many others he shares the view that to aid Britain is postponing the day of our own trouble—that every day Britain is able to fight is one more day before we are in trouble—that if Britain is able to survive, our danger for the present will have passed.

Four Central States Necessary for Victory

The real point is that, if it is conceded as a basis for argument that this is a fairly close election—and otherwise no political argument is of any value because NOTHING would make any difference—then there are certain states which are utterly vital to Willkie. First and foremost among these is New York. But right in second place is Illinois, with its huge German vote, and close behind are Wisconsin and Minnesota, with even larger German votes.

Willkie MUST carry every one of these four states to have a CHANCE to be elected.

Roosevelt could lose any three of them, assuming the election is fairly close, and be safe.

Sentiment is these three states, Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota, is very heavily AGAINST aid to Britain, if normally reliable observers are accurate this time.

This is not to say that Willkie has lost them. He may carry them all. But what appears is that he threw away, for reasons that one cannot help admire, the certainty of carrying them.

Hatch Act Hampers Politicians of Both Parties

Politicians in both parties are grumbling no end about the operations of the Hatch act in limiting campaign expenditures. The Republicans, naturally, are doing the more grumbling, because, while the Democratic workers who want to get their hands on some money are just as greedy, the big shots in the party organization know that they have a tremendous advantage. Their workers are paid out of the federal treasury and are even more zealous than workers just earning a temporary wage, since the success of the campaign will determine whether the Democrats stay on the federal pay roll or not.

One of the restrictions against which the Republicans are most bitter is that every cent spent since January 1 counts against the \$3,000,000 limitation. It so happens that in the first few months of this year the Republicans paid off something like \$350,000 of debt. Now obviously there was no intention on the part of congress to count anything of the sort, but when the law is perfectly clear in its wording it makes no difference what congress intended. There are lots of Supreme court decisions showing that, including particularly the Mann white slave act, which did NOT do what congress intended, but which for various reason has never been amended.

This is really academic, however, in view of Willkie's own decision that the campaign should not cost more than \$2,500,000.

All of which brings up the question it is worth while for a political party to spend as much as has been spent in the last half dozen presidential battles. The difficulty is that it is hard for persons of college educations and cultured associations, for instance, to appreciate some of the things that politicians generally regard as absolutely essential.

But Willkie, like most intelligent observers, believes that a big fraction of the money spent for campaigns is wasted. Whether some of the cuts will actually be harmful no one may ever know



WENDELL L. WILLKIE

tions, the World court, and any sort of European entanglement. In Chicago the Tribune and the Hearst papers have been particularly vicious in their propaganda along this line.

Willkie Advised To Stress 'Peace'

While "vacationing" at Colorado Springs, after the Republican convention and before his acceptance speech, Willkie was approached by any number of men and women who appreciated this racial group situation keenly. They were sure that Willkie could carry every state in the Central West by merely keeping quiet on every question which seemed to lead toward war. They wanted him to refuse to say anything more than that he wanted to keep this country out of war. They were shocked at the "aid to Britain" portions of his acceptance speech. They were horrified when he sanctioned the exchange of the destroyers.

Now they are asking: "What is the difference between Roosevelt and Willkie?"

Curiously enough, the administration seems to have joined these unsuccessful advisers of Willkie in trying to drive him into the other camp. When Henry A. Wallace toured Illinois, the main theme of all his talks was thumbing his nose at Adolf Hitler.

That was NOT good medicine, politically, for a state with such a heavy German population. But, apparently, the New Dealers are counting on Willkie's utterances on conscription, on the destroyers, and on aid to Britain to offset anything Wallace said, and to permit them to do a little proselyting on the other side of the street.

It is certainly not a happy thought, but there is no blinking the fact that Adolf Hitler has a lot of admirers in our Central West.

German Votes Important In Middle West States

The tremendous importance of the German and pacifist votes in this Middle-West country is not underestimated in the slightest degree by Wendell L. Willkie. He chose his course—to support aid to Britain, to support the exchange of the destroyers, and to support conscription—in full knowledge of the political potentialities.

The fact is that he remarked to friends BEFORE his acceptance speech that he believed he could be elected easily if he were willing to sacrifice his convictions on the international issue.



WILLIAM KNUDSEN—U. S. Defense Commission production chairman and MAJ. GEN. H. H. ARNOLD, air corps chief, are pictured inspecting a P-40, Allison-Powered pursuit plane during a visit to the Curtiss-Wright plants at Buffalo, New York. Knudsen stated, after a nation-wide tour of aircraft plants, that U. S. military forces would be equipped with 19,000 new fighting planes by April 1, 1942.

tration of the 16,500,000 men affected.

DEATH: Two Party Leaders

On the same day death came to an outstanding leader in each of the nation's leading political parties.

Speaker of the House William B. Bankhead died of an internal hemorrhage after an illness of a week and Dr. Glenn Frank, former president of the University of Wisconsin and a candidate for the United States senate in that state's current primary election, was killed in an auto crash near Greenleaf, Wis.

Dr. Frank's son, Glenn Jr., 21, a newspaper reporter, was killed in the same accident.

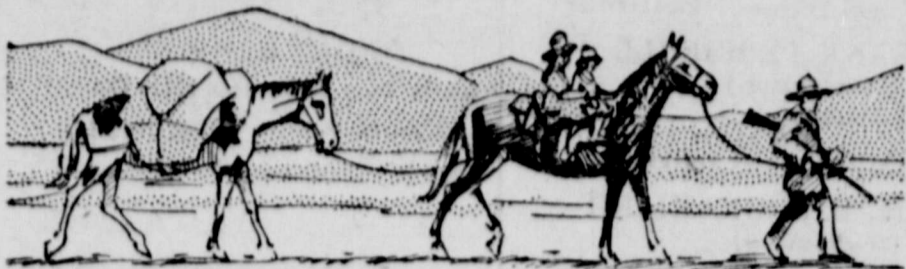
Sixty-six years old, William Bankhead had served as speaker since 1936. He was the third to die in that office during the Roosevelt administration. He had been a house member since 1917.

Dr. Frank was 52 years old at the time of his death. He had been a Republican party adviser, educator and author. He was chairman of his party's policy committee and was seeking senatorial nomination on the Republican ticket.

NAMES

... in the news

The duke of Windsor, now governor of the Bahama Islands, off Florida, cabled his congratulations to brother George, for his family's escape from German bombs. Premier Mackenzie King of Canada did the same thing.



CARMEN OF THE RANCHO

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

© Frank H. Spearman WNU Service

CHAPTER XVI

-17-

"Who killed him?"
 Pedro, under his Indian restraint, flamed. "That Americano, El Capitan Blood."
 "Is that bushwacker abroad again? How did it happen, Pedro?" snapped Bowie.
 "This afternoon Sanchez, with his nephew Felix, was over across the river, looking for some stray cows. While Felix worked along the Melena, Blood saw Sanchez on the hill, rode up to him and ordered him off his land—you know, senior."
 "I know. Go on!" snapped Bowie.
 "Sanchez told him it was not his land but that he wanted no quarrel with him and rode away. Before Sanchez had gone fifty yards Blood drew his rifle and fired at him. The bullet struck Sanchez in the back. He fell from his pony."
 "Did he die right away?"
 "He died before we got him to the house. Felix had ridden out of the swamp when Blood rode up to Sanchez. He heard the talk and saw the shot fired. Blood turned on him and swore he would kill him, too, if he ever caught him that side of the river again. So Felix loaded Sanchez on his own pony and brought my friend home." The stolid Indian's voice broke.
 "Get my horse, Pedro. Wait here for me. I will go back with you. Is Simmie at the rancho?"
 "He is, senior."
 Bowie walked slowly back to the tables. The guests had risen. Pine torches were aflame and, fastened at convenient places, afforded light for the gamblers. They were playing Twenty-One. Carmen stood with a group of ladies who were discussing her dinner. Approaching, Bowie signaled to her. As she joined him she saw from his face that something was wrong. "What is it, Senior, Bowie?" she asked hurriedly.
 "I hate to tell you, senorita, but I must explain; yet I don't want to spoil your party. Don't let anyone know. Control yourself. Sanchez has been murdered."
 He went on with the story despite her horrified expression. She obeyed his caution so well that he marveled at her restraint.
 "It would do no good to tell Don Ramon or Dona Maria at this time—do you understand, senorita?"
 She reflected and sorrowfully assented. "I have spoiled this wonderful party for you, Carmen, only because I felt I should tell you why I must leave. I am riding with Pedro back to the rancho. You would naturally want to know why, and I somehow just couldn't lie to you."
 "Senorita, it's those squatters, and Blood's the leader. With him to follow, they are getting bolder and bolder. If they can shoot down Don Ramon's vaqueros like this on his rancho you may well ask, what next? Blood must be caught before he can get away—as he will till this thing blows over."
 She raised her eyes. The light of the campfire struck them, flooding their depths. "You will be careful?" she stammered.
 "I am always careful."
 "But this time very careful, senior."
 "I will be."
 "I shall neither sleep nor rest till you come back."
 "I may have to take him to Monterey. There may be delays. Tell Don Ramon in the morning—that will be time enough. Adios, Carmelita."
 She could only utter "Adios."
 Pedro took a fresh pony, and the ride back to the rancho was made in good time. Bowie routed out Simmie.
 If the darkest hour is just before the day, it was certainly dark when the ponies of Bowie, Simmie and Pedro splashed through the Melena swamp and forded the river a mile or so above the squatter colony.
 Half an hour later the three men walked single file, like ghosts, up to the east door of Blood's shack. Bowie knocked. It was some time before there was any answering sound. "Reaching for his pistol," said Bowie to himself. He knocked again just as he heard a movement within.
 "Who's there?" the words came in the loud hoarse tones of a man just awakened. Bowie, making no answer, knocked a third time.
 "Who's there?" This time the tone was savage.

"Hit's Deaf Peterson, Mort. Got any whisky? One o' the boys ez got a bad toothache—keepin' us all awake."
 "What boy?"
 "Can't hear y', Mort. Got any whisky? One o' the boys ez got a bad toothache—keepin' us all—"
 "What did you wake me up for?" demanded Blood sourly. With this abusive retort he threw open the door.
 Pedro understood then why Bowie had taken the east door. The faint rays of light already in the eastern sky struck Blood, standing barefoot in shirt and trousers, pistol in belt and knife in scabbard.
 Bowie, facing west, stood with his face in shadow. He had neither pistol nor knife on his person. For what he meant to do, either might prove his undoing. Simmie and Pedro had ample coverage if needed.
 Like the spring of a mountain lion, Bowie came down on the squatter, pinning both his arms at his sides. In vain Blood tried to get his right hand on the grip of the pistol in his trouser band. Raging, he struggled with his left hand to reach the haft of his knife. But he was held in a loop of iron muscles capable of cracking his ribs.
 Blood bit and gouged in his insane way until Bowie delivered a blow that stunned him. In that fraction of a second Bowie, thrusting his left leg upward, caught the squatter's right arm under his knee. When this released his own left hand his fingers flew at Blood's neck.
 Despite the rolling and writhing, the squatter was held in a vise that cut off his wind. Hovering close to the two men as they threshed about the floor, stood Pedro, alert to help. Simmie, with pistols in each hand, stood inside the door ready to shoot either way—to repel squatters if Blood's one frantic yell had been heard or to finish Blood himself. But no squatters appeared.
 The squatter, half choked, hoarse and bloodstained, hair and beard wild, his shirt torn away in the scuffle, was quickly bound with rawhide strips. It was light enough to make out faces. He burst into a torrent of profanity. "I'll have the law on you for this, you greaser's pig!" he shouted.
 "Easy, Blood," suggested Bowie, unconcerned. "If you want your coat pick it up. You're taking a ride."
 "What do you mean?" thundered the squatter. Then suddenly he wrenched furiously at the thongs on his wrists; but Pedro had tied too many rawhide knots to feel uneasy over his efforts.
 "I mean you're going to Monterey for jailing with a charge of murder against you."
 There was dancing that night at the merienda. The camp was lighted by bonfires and torches, and dons and donas, old and young, were stepping to the music of guitars and the snapping rhythm of castanets.
 The light voices and the laughter ringing through the pines, the soft beating of the guitars, the serene shadows of the dancers moving through the figures of quadrille and minuet, and the scene lighted by the glare and glow of the scattered fires struck into Bowie's sensibilities as he neared the camp on his pony late in the evening. He was alone and, tethering his mount, he walked to the fringe of the spectators.
 It took some little time for him to single out one he was looking for. She stood among the onlookers but a little apart, her eyes fixed on the dancers.
 She heard a mild voice behind her: "You are not dancing, senorita?"
 She almost whirled to meet the words. She clasped her hands. "Oh, Senior Bowie. Thank God, you are back!"
 "Only keeping my promise."
 She regarded him with startled eyes. "You are not hurt?"
 "No indeed."
 Carmen seemed to him never to have looked so lovely—yet there was anxiety in her eyes that she could not wholly conceal.
 "Shall I confess?" she murmured.
 "I haven't slept, and I have hardly eaten since you left, Mother of God, what a relief to see you! You are sure you are not wounded?"
 "No."
 "Honestly?"
 "Honestly."

"Tell me, did you find him?"
 "Yes."
 "And what happened?"
 "Nothing, or next to nothing."
 "Tell me everything, everything."
 "Simmie and Pedro went with me. We surprised him, and he is now jailed at Monterey on a charge of murder."
 "But where do you come from?"
 "From Monterey. I rode over with him."
 She drew a deep breath. "If I told you how happy I am to see you back, unharmed, you wouldn't believe me!" They were looking straight into each other's eyes. Perhaps it was too intense. She took her eyes from his, looked down and resumed more calmly. "We are breaking camp tomorrow morning. I told our guests we should have to go home. They wouldn't stay after us—so we are all for home tomorrow. And the men are trying to decide what can be done with the squatters. They are everywhere."
 "The best thing to do with 'em would be to hang 'em all."
 "Are you serious?"
 "Quite. They're not bona fide settlers. They're bushwackers and bums, here to steal what land they can and sell it to the real settlers when they come—and that won't be long now either."
 "They are calling the last dance. But you are too tired?"
 "Not tired, but you know I'm a poor dancer."
 She laughed. "You dance well enough. Shall we try it? Oh, there's



"Who's There?"

a young don coming my way. Don't let him carry me off!"
 Bowie led her out. He was welcomed by the couples in the set, and under the inspiration of the scene he threw himself into the steps. If he could not be called graceful, he was at least energetic.
 To hear Carmen laugh when she corrected a misstep, to watch the play of her rich mouth, of her dazzling teeth and her red lips, to note the flash of her quick eye and the panting rise and fall of her full bosom when the dance was done and she walked proudly away on his arm, would be enough to stagger the senses of a colder man than the Texan. If she would not marry, as she had once told him, she was certainly friendly.
 The entire household of Guadalupe were over next morning to pay the last tribute to the dead vaquero. Padre Martinez said the funeral Mass, and fellow riders from the rancho carried the unhappy Indian to his grave.
 At dinner that afternoon Dona Maria spoke out in no uncertain tones. "Senior Bowie," she said, addressing him directly, "Don Ramon feels it isn't quite right to say what I'm going to say, but I don't care—and Carmen thinks just as I do, even if she doesn't say so. I think that if Rancho Guadalupe can be saved from these marauders that are threatening us on every hand, robbing us of horses and cattle every day and stealing our land, you are the only man that can save it. All we ask is to be allowed to die in peace in our own home—and without protection even that may be denied us. Tell us, Senior Bowie, would you come back at any price or on any terms to Guadalupe? What can we do to coax you?"
 Don Ramon was smoking calmly. Carmen toyed with her fork and kept her eyes as closely glued on it as if she were afraid it might get away. But Dona Maria's eyes flashed with earnestness as she made her plea.
 Taken aback by the sudden onslaught, Bowie sat for a moment silent. He soon felt he must say something but couldn't make up his mind what to say. "It wouldn't be a question of terms, Dona Maria," he said at length. "But it would be hard for me to get away from Captain Sutter. I should have to talk with him before I could give a definite answer. I've told you, and I tell you again, that the happiest

days of my life have been spent at Guadalupe. I have an affection for the rancho itself as well as for its household; I think you all know that. But I must think things out. I should like to stay down over Sunday, anyway."
 "Delightful, Senior," exclaimed Carmen in relief. "Then Dona Maria and I can have a few long rides through the hills without being afraid of being carried off."
 Carmen did not neglect her opportunity. She was in the saddle early next morning, waiting for Bowie, who had been out with Pedro before sunrise to look over the cattle suitable for a matanza. Since the herd was being depleted by thieves almost daily, Don Ramon wanted to turn as many heads as possible into money. Bowie changed horses in double-quick time when he saw Carmen and they rode into the hills.
 They had ridden miles and miles before Carmen slackened pace and looked over with a laugh at her companion. "Oh, I haven't had so glorious a run since—I can't remember when."
 Bowie pointed. "That's a lush stand of grass over there. Shall we let the ponies nibble a bit?"
 "They deserve it, don't you think?"
 "I think whatever you think, senorita."
 "What nonsense!" Carmen drew herself up in her saddle. "I believe I'm tired. Where's poor Pedro? Oh, he's coming, isn't he? We did ride fast. There seemed to be something inside me just urging me to speed on. Funny, isn't it, how impulses act?"
 "If you are tired let's get down a moment. I think your cinches are giving a little, anyway," he added hypocritically. "Who hooked you up?"
 "Felix, I think it was."
 When he asked his inconsequent question—for words were spoken now only to conceal thoughts—he was on his feet, waiting to take her down from the saddle. She slipped into his arms, neither too freely nor too restrainedly, but inevitably, for an instant, into his arms. That instant was to plunge both into an ocean whose waters had been dreamed of but never before felt. She drew back almost guiltily as she smoothed her riding skirt and, without looking directly at him, murmured a thank you. When she saw him throw the lines of the ponies, and they began cropping, her heart beat faster: he meant to linger a while.
 Pedro rode slowly up. "Pedro," said Bowie, "ride up to the Melena and look about for any bogged cows before the squatters get them. If we do not follow you look for us here on your way back."
 As the vaquero spurred off, Carmen sat down on the grass with a pleasing sweep of her voluminous skirt, took off her hat and let the sea breeze play through her hair.
 "See!" she exclaimed, pointing as he threw himself on the ground beside her. "There's the bay. Isn't it gorgeous! I don't think I ever found this nook before."
 "Senorita," he said, plucking a blade of grass and paying no attention to her words, "something you said at dinner last night set me thinking."
 "How could anything I might say set you thinking, Senior Tajano?" she asked, plucking a blade of grass herself.
 "You said you could now ride without fear of being carried off. Why should you feel afraid of such a thing? Surely you don't think these miserable squatters would dare do that?"
 She was silent so long that he looked up at her for an answer. When she spoke her expression had completely changed. She was serious. "Shall I tell you?" she asked in a tone quite new to him.
 "Why not?" he said simply.
 "When I was a child," she said, "a dreadful tragedy came into my life. First I must tell you, senior, I am not the daughter of Dona Maria and Don Ramon. Dona Maria is my aunt. My real father's rancho near San Diego was raided one dreadful day by Indians. They murdered my father and would have murdered my mother, had it not been for the plea of her Indian maid, Monica. As it was, the agony and terror that Mother suffered that day killed her within a few weeks. There were three of us children left orphans: an older brother, my younger sister Terrecita, and myself. My brother was not at home and so escaped. The Indians set fire to the ranch house and carried my sister and myself away with them into the mountains."
 "My sister and I were at the mercy of the savages. I don't remember much of this—I was too young, and I was insane with terror. I do seem to remember a stormy night, a terrible fight, and being snatched up with my sister and carried away by other Indians—at least I thought them such. But both Terrecita and I were so far gone we knew little of what went on about us."

(TO BE CONTINUED)



Smiles

Where It Goes
 "I haven't been feeling at all well," said Browne to his doctor.
 "But you're looking perfectly splendid," said the doctor.
 "I know. But it takes all my strength to keep up appearances."

Good Risk
 Insurance Inspector (indignantly)—
 Why in the world did you ever write a policy on a man 98 years old?
 News Agent—Well, I looked up the 1940 census figures and found there were only a few people of that age who died each year.

ROUND ONE



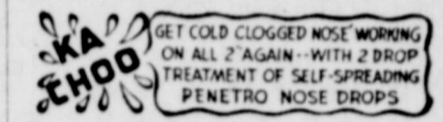
"I've just been having an argument with the dentist."
 "Who won?"
 "It ended in a draw."

INDIGESTION

may affect the Heart
 Gas trapped in the stomach or gut may act like a hair-trigger on the heart. At the first sign of distress smart men and women depend on Bell's Gas Tablets to get gas free. Not a laxative but made of the finest acting medicines known for acid indigestion. If the FIRST DOSE doesn't give you better return bottle to us and receive DOUBLE Money Back. See

Man a Knot of Roots

A man is a bundle of relations, a knot of roots, whose flower and fruitage is the world.—Emerson.



World a Staircase
 The world is like a staircase; some go up and some go down.

THE AWFUL PRICE YOU PAY FOR BEING NERVOUS

Read These Important Facts!
 Quivering nerves can make you old, haggard, cranky—can make your life a nightmare of jealousy, self pity and "the blues."
 Often such nervousness is due to female functional disorders. So take famous Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to help calm unstrung nerves and lessen functional "irregularities." For over 60 years relieving Pinkham's Compound has helped tens of thousands of grandmothers, mothers and daughters "in time of need." Try it!

Led by the Nose

The devil leads him by the nose Who the dice too often throws.

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You can now buy for \$1.00 enough genuine 100% Mineral Wells, Palo Pinto County, Texas, BAKERWELL dehydrated mineral water crystals to make 20 gallons No. 4 strong mineral water. Why suffer from aches, pains and nervousness caused by acidity and constipation. BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES. Call your local Drug, Department or Grocery Store or Bakerwell Mineral Water Co. Mineral Wells, Texas

WNU-L 39-40

Wordless Poem

A picture is a poem without words.—Cornificus.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste
 Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.
 Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.
 Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.
 There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

The Robert Lee Observer

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.

It is pretty easy to see a coon up a tree if you happen to be at the very right place. It is not necessary to see all the coons up one tree to be convinced that there are coons up said tree. Here in Robert Lee we have a good many coons up one tree and should be very proud of that fortunate condition but it takes some foresight, energy and expense to capitalize on what we have right at our front door. You can take a stand on the brow of the hill north of town and look the scenery over covering the Colorado River Valley and backed up in the distance by the low fringe of mountains and you can see what many people travel hundreds of miles to see. Learn to enjoy your surroundings and get something out of life.

Up to date the Planters Gin has turned out 308 bales, and the Robert Lee Gin Co. 225.

Last Thursday D. L. Vestal, B. M. Mundell, Carroll and Bailey Russell left for the Pees on a fishing trip returned Sunday, had nine cat fish, the largest weighed 9 pounds.

The Town Where I Live

Church Notes

METHODIST
Church School 10:00
Preaching Service 11:00
Epworth League 6:45
Preaching Service 7:30
W. S. C. S.--Monday 3:00

BAPTIST
Sunday School 10:00
Preaching Service 11:00
W. M. S., Monday 3:00
Officers-Teachers Meeting, Tuesday 7:30

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

BYRNE Commercial College
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Our Slogan: "A Position for Every Graduate"
Students come to us to be trained and placed. Therefore our employment department is as important as our training department. With modern teaching equipment and methods we save you time and money. Fill in and mail for catalog.

investigate the Scholarship in the above school at the Observer Office.

Send in your news locals they are always appreciated.

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)

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

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

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)

For Commissioner Prct. No. 3
T. R. HARMON
re-election

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

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SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

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"HELEN, I'm bringing the boss out to dinner. Just set an extra plate..."

Mrs. Russell was cooking ham hock and beans... but, since her telephone's back in, she calls the grocer and the butcher... her orders arrive in a few minutes... and Tom's boss brags on the T-bone steak.

For only a few cents a day the telephone helps meet the important little emergencies in life.

Ask about one today.

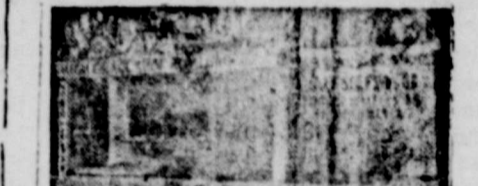
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My pasture is posted by law, Any one caught trespassing will be prosecuted to full extent of the law.
FRED ROE

WANT-to lease a Stock Farm must be in Coke County. Phone Rural 596, San Angelo at night, or write Richard Lock.



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

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



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Oil Burning HEATERS

THE Heat-Director, one of the famous Superfex heating stoves made by Perfection Stove Company, burns low-cost fuel oil and directs the heat where you want it. Three sizes. Come in and see the model that will solve your heating problems. Easy terms if desired.

We Call Your Attention to our ILCOR Covering Gold Seal CONGOLEUM RUGS and Inlaid Linoleum and Yardage.

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...BUT WHY COURT-MARTIAL THE WHOLE REGIMENT?

There are bound to be one or two bad soldiers in every regiment. But why court-martial the whole regiment?
The same applies to beer retailing. Out of hundreds of thousands of wholesome, law-abiding beer retailers, there is bound to be a small minority who disobey the law or permit anti-social conditions.
To protect your right to drink good beer, the Brewing Industry wants even this small minority of undesirable retailers eliminated entirely. Beer is a refreshing, appetizing beverage—the beverage of moderation. We want every beer retail establishment to be as wholesome as beer itself.
To that end, we have instituted a "clean-up or close-up" program—now in operation in some states and being extended to others. We'd like to tell you about it in an interesting free booklet.
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BEER...a beverage of moderation

Modern Electric Service  Is CHEAP in West Texas

**WE CAN THANK
OUR
LUCKY STARS
...and stripes**



SCHOOL BELLS are ringing for American boys and girls.

In many other lands today youngsters aren't so lucky.

Sirens are screaming in their ears, sending them scurrying into underground shelters.

We can thank our lucky stars and stripes for escape from such terrors. Our flag is a symbol of freedom in a country despised by oppressors who think Americans are far too rich.

We are rich. Gloriously rich. Not in money but in a wealth of the kind of things we can use and enjoy. For instance, with only 7% of the world's population, we have half of the world's railroads; half of the world's coffee is served on our tables; we consume two-thirds of the world's oil. We own more automobiles, radios, telephones than all the rest of the world put together. And, more important, we have the freedom to enjoy these things as we please.



Electric service is another good example. Electric service brings us light, music, refrigeration, easy washing, cool ironing, good coffee . . . for only a few cents a day.

Not only does electric service give us more of the good things of life but it brings them to us at a steadily lowered cost. Because of your increased demand for electricity, and our economical operation, electric rates during the past twelve or fifteen years have been cut about in half. And you can automatically reduce the average rate you pay still further; the more electricity you use each month, the lower your average rate will be.

The employees of your electric company are proud to be members of an industry that has always been among the leaders in giving the public more and better service for its money. And we are grateful to you for your help in making our efforts succeed.

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"The Land of Opportunity"

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**'NO WAR' IS WILLKIE
PLEDGE TO NATION**

Addressing an audience of his fellow townsmen at Rushville, Indiana, Wendell Willkie made the following unequivocal declaration:

"I shall never lead the United States into any European war.

"I believe completely that the United States should help Great Britain short of war, but when I say short of war, I mean SHORT OF WAR."

Commenting on the charge of Henry A. Wallace that the Republican Party is "the party of appeasement," Mr. Willkie said:

"If appeasement means working out compromises with dictators; if Mr. Wallace intended to apply that to the Republican Party, he was 100 percent wrong, because if I am elected President of the United States there will be no appeasement with any dictator.

"But if Wallace meant to say the Republican Party is the party of peace, then he spoke the truth, because I shall never lead the United States into any European war."

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ANY DATE
—DO THIS**

No one likes a person whose breath is bad. So be sure to keep your breath beyond suspicion. You can do this by gargling with Listerine, the safe antiseptic—improves mouth hygiene, checks infection and destroys odors instantly. Lambert Pharmaceutical Company, St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.

LISTERINE
ends halitosis

Kills 200,000,000 germs

'Clothes Make the Man'
Michael Poulain, who does remarkable stunts as a "woman acrobat," while dressed elaborately in feminine attire, was surprised to find that he could not collect in a libel suit against a Paris magazine. He appeared in court in a woman's hat and wore a black satin frock under an astrakhan coat. The court agreed with the magazine's counsel that it was scandalous for a man to go into court in a woman's clothes and turned down the action. The proceedings brought out the fact that police regulations strictly prohibited anyone from appearing in a disguise in public places without a permit, except at certain festival times.

Eye 'Hops' in Reading
When you read a novel of average length your eyes hop along for half a mile in sixteenth-of-an-inch skips. Type in the average novel, if laid end to end, would stretch out half a mile, according to the Better Vision institute. In reading that type the eyes move along in hops about one-sixteenth of an inch. Longer novels, as "Gone With the Wind," contain several miles of printed lines.

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Go any place Guarant- Absolute Satisfaction B. M. Mundell

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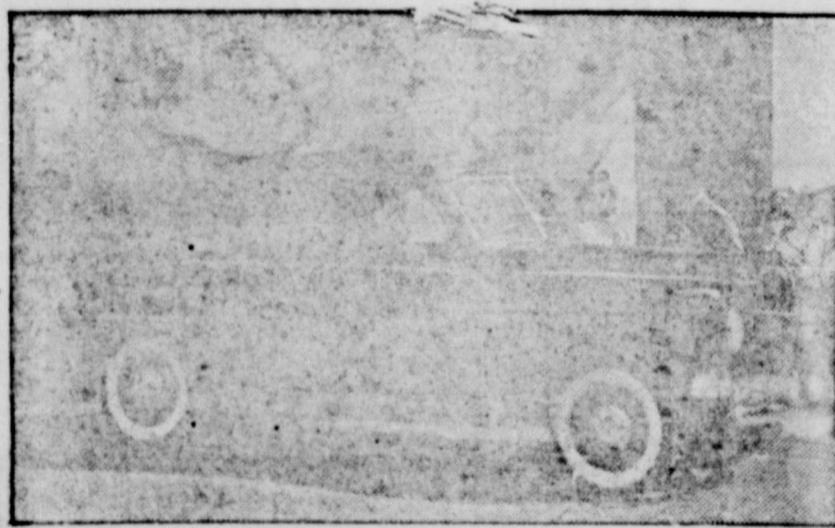
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1941 Ford DeLuxe Coupe. Like the rest of the Ford line for 1941, it is longer, wider, easier riding, with added beauty of line and finish.

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great things
And rise to lofty
stations
If we could just
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Our dubious
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FOR our first fall needlework, what could be more appropriate than making some new pan holders? Gay flower faces, hen and-rooster, Toby jugs and a parrot handle holder, etc. Why; even the smallest scrap bag would supply enough material, for some of these are pieced. Bazaars and gifts will take inexpensive toll of any you aren't needing yourself.

Transfer Z8976, 15 cents, gives motifs for ten holders. Send orders to:

AUNT MARTHA
Box 164-W Kansas City, Mo.
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No.
Name
Address

HANDY Home Uses MOROLINE
WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

Happiness in Little
Remember this—that very little is needed to make a happy life.—Marcus Aurelius.

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

One Road
Of all the paths of life but one—the path of duty—leads to happiness.—Southey.

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LIQUID - TABLETS - SALVE - NOSE DROPS
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Obligation is thralldom, and thralldom is hateful.

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Newly Decorated
Rates \$1.50 and up
Joe Hallaman, Mgr., Dallas

College Girl Fashions Stress Contrasting, Versatile 'Tops'

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



FASHION is playing a game. It's contrast "tops." Here's how. You buy one or two or more smart skirts. Follow this up with a wardrobe of contrasting "tops" and you win a clothes collection that will carry you through with a smashing style record as you travel in campus environs and at all the football games you have dated in advance on your fall program.

For that lasting "first impression" at college you will go down in history vain gloriously as a smart dresser if you wear a costume as pictured to the left in the group illustrated. Evelyn Allen designs this versatile jacket dress with a gay check-printed velveteen top contrasting a youthful flaring skirt. Note the shirred pockets and bishop sleeves. If you take the jacket off and wear your skirt with your new sweaters and blouses, you will be voted among the best dressed of all campus trotters.

Centered in the group is another contrast-top costume by the same designer. This softly tailored frock of gay plaid with its interesting bell sleeve and its contrasting skirt will put you at the head of your class so far as fashion is concerned, and it will keep you there. A two-piece frock such as this is liable to prove the talk o' town for months to come. Fashion is playing up with great success the idea of the one-piece dress that looks like a two-piece. The smart dress to the right in the picture is an apt demonstration. It merited spontaneous applause recently at the National Wash Apparel

style revue held in Chicago. It is of the popular shirtwaist persuasion. The checked blouse top, seamed to the skirt, has a yoke front and back. Acorn buttons are placed down the front opening and on the pockets of the monotone skirt. Here is an ideal dress for go-to-school wear and it will prove a favorite standby for informal dating. You can get this very charming dress in handsome navy or sparkling wine.

Nice thing about this contrast-top vogue is that it goes easy on the clothes budget. You can collect a whole bevy of "tops" without spending a fortune, and with judicious interchanging you can dress up or down to any occasion. One of the neatest tricks brought out in way of contrast tops is the new waist-depth pinafore top that you slip jumper-fashion over a simple blouse. It has wide shoulder straps that are brought down to the back where they tie at the waist in a pert bow exactly as a little girl's pinafore ties.

You can buy these little pinafore tops made of plaid taffeta at most stores. For the school-going girl who must keep a date they are a real "find." Slip it in your school-bag or brief case so you can dash it on in a jiffy and look dressed up quick as a flash of lightning.

You will also be wanting one of the new gay suede vests. With your jacket suit they are "tops" in fashion. Wear it with the new velveteen suit, add a matching suede hat, and it will surely make a "hit" in any grandstand spectator group.

And here is a style hint that any girl of fashion aspirations cannot afford to let go unheeded. It's in regard to the clever new blouses that are made like shirts. They are made of all sorts of fabrics, and are cut like boys' and men's shirts. Gabardine is the safest choice for active sports wear, although washable broadcloth is a close second.

You can get these shirts in wool, tailored as manlike as your heart desires. The idea is to choose a wool in color to blend or match your tweed suit, or, if you prefer, play up a contrast. You will surely be wanting a white jersey shirt. A wool homespun also will not come amiss, for the new homespuns are delightfully sheer. They are "comfy" on very first cool days and ever so good-looking. Sheer wool with drawn threadwork is just beginning to be shown in the shirt and blouse sections.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Mannish Influence In New Fashions

And now what! It's men's coats for women. For fashion declares that suits must take on a mannish look and the edict has been accepted as literally by members of the younger smart set. Debutantes and sub-debs, college girls and career girls are actually going into men's stores to purchase socks and blouse shirts, and to look up details as to man-tailored coats, so as to give orders to their tailor to borrow ideas from their brothers' and father's tweed suits.

Gall Bladder Often Cause Of 'The Blues'

By **DR. JAMES W. BARTON**
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

A MAN of thirty-five, after doing excellent work at one branch of his organization, was notified that he was being transferred to a larger branch with an increase of salary. To make sure that everything would be in the best of

TODAY'S HEALTH COLUMN

order for the man taking over his present situation, he worked day and night, regardless of any regularity of eating or sleeping. As the day approached he found himself worrying about his fitness for the promotion. He became blue and discouraged and was about to turn down the promotion. In desperation, he consulted his physician.

The physician found that there was nothing abnormal except a slight yellowishness of the skin. He learned from the patient that he had been working hard to get things in order, had been irregular in his meals, eating much pastry at a neighboring restaurant as he hadn't time to go home for lunch or dinner. He was afraid the new position would be too



Dr. Barton

much for him.

Tension a Prime Cause.

The physician explained that keeping his mind tensed kept his body tensed and interfered with the proper working of stomach, liver, gall bladder and intestinal movement or action, and that bile, instead of flowing freely into the intestine, was backing up into the stomach and into the blood. Also, the gall bladder was not emptying its thick bile often enough. Accordingly, what is known as the dye test was made and it was found that the liver was not filtering its poisons out promptly and that the gall bladder took about twice as long to empty (after a fat meal) as it should normally.

Some bending exercises, the use of bile, a course of Epsom salts, an enema every week, together with four small meals daily, restored the liver to normal, which, together with a more rapid emptying of the gall bladder, removed the patient's dread and fear. He entered into his new work with enthusiasm.

Do not blame your blueness, your lack of courage, your fear of work, upon any mental overwork or disturbance. Very often if you get your liver and gall bladder working properly, these symptoms will disappear.

Infection Is Chief Cause of Arthritis

IF AN attack of rheumatism or arthritis follows exposure to cold or a fall or other injury, rest in bed is the usual treatment, with heat in various forms applied to the joint.

Now, the fact that there has been exposure to coldness and dampness or that there has been some injury does not mean that the coldness and dampness or the injury is the cause of the arthritis. What it usually does mean is that there is already trouble—infection—present in the system, and the cold or injury brings the infection to the one spot—muscles or joints. Thus the cold or injury locates or makes local the condition. The tissues in these particular places that have been exposed to cold or injury—muscles and joints—appear to lose some of their power to resist infections, and so the pain, stiffness, swelling and other symptoms occur.

Cases Usually of Long Standing.

The first thing to remember is that the infection causing the arthritis has been in the system for a long time—likely for years—but the resistance to it has been strong enough to prevent symptoms until the cold or injury (or perhaps emotional disturbance) has lowered the resistance of these tissues and the infection gets the upper hand.

With this thought in mind a search should be first made for the infection and if found it should, whenever possible, be removed so that further damage to joint and surrounding tissues will be prevented. While the search for and removal of infection is being made treatment in the form of rest, heat (and later massage) and reduction of starch goods should be given.

This Day Diner's Soul Hungered Not for Art

The first day of his holidays Binks entered the palatial seaside restaurant and had a ham sandwich. The bill came to 75 cents, so he sent for the manager.

"Well, sir," explained the manager, "I grant that the sandwich itself might be reasonably priced at a quarter. This, however, is a high-class establishment. Look at the beautiful pictures on the walls!"

Binks paid up, and left. Next day he had another ham sandwich at the same place. But when the bill came he placed 25 cents on the table.

"Not this time!" he chuckled. "I saw your pictures yesterday!"

Delicious for outings... saves hours of preparation... nourishing... economical... order today; from your grocer.



Responsible for Injuries
A man who is sure to cause injuries to be done to him wherever he goes is almost as great an evil and inconvenience as if he were himself the wrongdoer.—Sir Henry Taylor.

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THROUGH THE COURTESY OF **TEXACO DEALERS**

Dispel the Shadows
As the morning sun brushes the darkness from the world, grant us today to brush aside the shadows from some unhappy heart.—R. L. Stevenson.

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Faith an Incentive
Faith is the most powerful incentive and the best guide to further progress in science.—Dr. Birkhoff.

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**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 September 29

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

THE USE AND ABUSE OF WEALTH

LESSON TEXT—Proverbs 11:24-31; Luke 16:11-13.
GOLDEN TEXT—Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven.—Matthew 6:20.

Money—its making and using—is a matter which constantly concerns all of us as long as we live in this world. It is the medium of exchange whereby the labors of one man may be exchanged for the labors of another, in the purchase of goods and services.

I. The Right Spirit in the Use of Money (Prov. 11:24-26).

What a man does with his money is only a reflection of what he is in his inmost life. The spirit which withholds unless there is a return to itself in pleasure or profit is a selfish and ungodly spirit.

Not all "scattering" (v. 24) is commendable. It is possible to be careless and wasteful, and that neither honors God nor helps our fellow men. Then, too, a man may scatter liberally, as the farmer does when he sows seed, knowing that he will have a richer harvest for himself. That is only a different type of selfishness.

The man who knows "God, that giveth to all men liberally" (James 1:5), scatters not only his money, but his riches of mind and spirit in his life and service. He gives himself and what he has to God—and to man as he serves God—and rich is his reward.

II. The Good and Bad Use of Money (vv. 27-29).

The man who looks for good finds it, and the one who looks for trouble finds that, too. That is true in the use of money as well as elsewhere in life. One way to end up in certain disappointment is to put your trust in money, for, while it opens many doors, it cannot open the door to heaven, and, while it can buy most things, it cannot buy health and happiness. To seek good, seek the Lord and His righteousness, and you will "flourish as a branch." You may not have the riches of this earth, but you will prosper in those things which are of eternal value. You will be wise in the conduct of the affairs of your own house (v. 29) and life, because you are "wise of heart."

III. The Best Use of Money (vv. 30, 31).

One of America's leading business analysts and statisticians said some years ago that the best investment of funds was in the winning of souls to Jesus Christ. Had man expended the money which should have gone for that purpose, at the right time, we might have been spared the spending of billions of dollars for war in these latter days.

"He that is wise winneth souls" (v. 30 R. V.). "And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever" (Dan. 12:3).

The glory that awaits the believer in this life and in the life to come, as well as the judgment which inevitably must fall on the sinner (v. 31), should urge us on in the winning of souls. But even more than that, the love of God, and "the love of Christ" which "constraineth us" (II Cor. 5:14), should cause us to put ourselves and our money into His hands, to be used in the winning of souls. Could there be any better use of money?

IV. The Test of the Use of Money (Luke 16:11-13).

Ultimately each one of us must give an account to God of the manner in which we have lived. These verses and others indicate that one of the matters for which we must answer is the manner in which we have used or abused the money or other possessions with which God has blessed us.

We are stewards, and only as we demonstrate our faithfulness and wisdom in the use of the "unrighteous mammon" (v. 11); that is, the money of this world, can God entrust us neither here or in the world to come with His true riches.

Let us be very clear about this point today. It does make a vital difference to your spiritual life how you regard money. You cannot separate your life into compartments, with a spiritual Sunday religion and a do-as-you-please weekday, business or social life. The dollar you spend on Monday is of as much concern to God as the dollar you put in the offering on Sunday.

Household News
By Eleanor Howe



THE SCHOOL LUNCH
(See Recipes Below)

Whether the children carry their lunch to school or dash home at noon for a hurried meal, autumn school bells bring a major problem to the menu planner. For the mid-day repast must give plenty of nourishment in a form that can be quickly and easily eaten—and, in the case of carry-away lunches, easily packed as well.

Fruit, cookies, sandwiches and milk in some form constitute standbys for box lunches as well as the school child's home lunch. Cocoa, cream soups, custards and simple puddings help with the milk quota at the home lunch. Cocoa, or a milk shake, as well as plain milk, can be carried with the school lunch in a vacuum bottle.

For the box lunch, sandwiches ought to be carefully wrapped so that they will be fresh and appetizing. Chopped meat moistened with a little butter or mayonnaise, hard-cooked egg delicately seasoned, cream cheese, jams and jellies, all make tempting fillings.

Semi-liquid foods may be put into small glass jars with tightly fitting covers. Supply paper cups for the beverage; and as a novelty, put in a paper straw, especially when you pack chocolate malt or iced cocoa. The sandwiches and softer foods should be placed on top to prevent mashing.

Brightly colored lunch boxes are popular, because they are not only easier to pack, and well-ventilated, but are attractive to carry. Literally speaking, you can pack everything in them from "soup to nuts." The lunch boxes should be kept immaculately clean by careful scalding each day.

You may like to use this menu some day when you have plenty of meat loaf left over from the Sunday dinner:

- Ment Loaf Sandwiches
- Deviled Egg
- Custard
- Chocolate Milk
- Olives

Or you might use a menu similar to this for colder weather:

- Cream of Tomato Soup
- Peanut Butter and Orange Marmalade Sandwiches
- Fruit Tapioca
- Cookie

There is always an extra corner into which you can tuck a surprise. To the smaller children this will be a delight. It may be a few nuts, or a few pieces of good candy, or it may be the little candy bridge favor you received yesterday. A packed lunch can become as tiresome to eat as it is to pack. Even you will be thinking of the little surprise you can find to put into it, and thus make this task more of a pleasure to you.

So get a lunch box that will be large enough to hold all the necessary equipment, but will not be too heavy to carry, and begin making your plans for the school lunch. Some of these suggestions may aid you in your plans for the school year:

Soups and Beverages.

Soups and beverages, if packed in thermos bottles, will stay hot or cold, as the case may be. The cream soups are the most nutritious, for they contain not only milk but vegetables as well. Try cream of tomato, cream of pea, cream of spinach and cream of asparagus.



Sandwiches.
Bread for sandwiches should be cut in thin slices, with the butter

and filling spread way out to the edges. The butter is easier to spread if creamed first; and the sandwiches should be cut into convenient sizes for eating. Vary the kinds of breads that you use for sandwiches: plain or white, whole wheat, rye, brown bread, peanut butter bread, orange bread, nut bread, cornbread, raisin bread, and rolls.

For filling you may like to use these suggestions:

Chicken, with chopped celery and mayonnaise.

Cream cheese on raisin bread.

Chopped dates, nuts and orange juice.

Ground cooked veal, raw carrots and celery, with salad dressing.

Orange marmalade and peanut butter.

Cottage cheese, chopped olives and mayonnaise.

Hard cooked egg, chopped celery and mayonnaise.

Bacon, mayonnaise and lettuce.

Spiced Blanc Mange.

- 2 cups milk
- 2 1/2 tablespoons cornstarch
- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon cinnamon
- 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg
- 1/4 teaspoon cloves
- 1/4 cup nut meats (broken)
- 1 teaspoon vanilla extract

Scald 1 1/2 cups of milk. Mix all dry ingredients together and add the remaining 1/2 cup cold milk. Combine well. Add hot milk to the cornstarch mixture slowly. Return to double boiler and cook, stirring constantly, until the mixture thickens. Cook 5 minutes. Remove from flame, add nut meats and extract. Turn into a wet mold and chill. Serve with whipped cream if desired.

Desserts.

With the problem of packing desserts solved, there is a much wider choice than ever before. Rice pudding, small tarts, custards, oatmeal cookies, brownies, cup cakes, tapioca, cooked fruit, dates, figs, gingerbread, fresh or stewed dried fruits, and plain cakes are all to be selected to vary the school lunch.

Cream of Tomato Soup.

- 2 cups canned tomatoes
- 2 slices onion
- 1/4 teaspoon soda
- 1 teaspoon sugar
- 1 teaspoon salt
- Dash pepper
- 2 tablespoons butter
- 2 tablespoons flour
- 2 cups milk

Heat tomatoes with onion, soda, sugar, salt and pepper. Rub through sieve; reheat. Place butter in top of double boiler and melt. Add flour and mix thoroughly. Add milk. Cook, stirring constantly, until mixture thickens. Pour tomato mixture slowly into white sauce. Mix thoroughly, and serve.

Better Baking.

Wouldn't you like some good yummy chocolate nut gingerbread or some of those melt-in-your-mouth meringue cookies right about now? Or how about the delicious sounding lemon sunny silver pie? Shall I stop, or have I made you hungry enough to want to rush right out into your kitchen and whip up a batch of cookies, or one of those suggested above? You may have these tested recipes of Miss Howe if you will write, enclosing 10 cents in coin, to Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, and ask for her cook book, "Better Baking." You will like them all, for they have been tried in her own test kitchen.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers
Offering Information
on Various Subjects

The Questions

1. What are the four fundamentals of combustion?
2. Is "insignia" a singular or plural noun?
3. Who stole Helen — Ulysses, Paris, or Achilles—and thereby brought about the Trojan war?
4. Who said: "Cauliflower is nothing but cabbage with a college education"?
5. Can anyone who dies on duty in U. S. military or naval service or has been honorably discharged be buried at Arlington?

The Answers

1. The four fundamentals of combustion are mixture, air, time and temperature.
2. Plural. The singular form is insignie.
3. Paris.
4. Mark Twain (Pudd'nhead Wilson's calendar).
5. Yes.
6. The word comes from the Latin "alimonia," which means sustenance or nourishment.

A Book Shelf for The Study Corner

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS
SCHOOL again, and this sketch shows a quiet study corner for one girl. It is all very gay in tones of golden yellow and green and was made almost entirely of things already on hand—even down to the hooked rug.

The hanging book shelf does really hang at all. It is made of a



box screwed to the wall, and if you're thoughtful of slip-covering a bookshelf, here is proof of how smart one will look, especially if it is matched with a chair covered in the same material. The legs of the chair are painted green and so is the old kitchen table which has now become a desk. The yellow tone is repeated in the blotter and an old brass lamp and other desk things carry out the green and yellow color scheme.

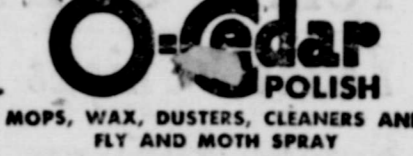
NOTE: One hundred sixty of these homemaking articles by Mrs. Spears have been printed in five booklets, each 32 pages. The stocking cat and doll on the shelf are in No. 5; also descriptions of the other booklets. Booklets are 10c postpaid and should be requested direct from Mrs. Spears. Send order to:

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Enclose 10 cents for each book ordered.
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Using Every Moment
Every moment may be put to some use, and that with much more pleasure than if unemployed. —Chesterfield.



Kind Nature
Nature is always kind enough to give even her clouds a humorous lining.—James Russell Lowell.

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I TURNED TO CAMELS FOR EXTRA MILDNESS— AND FOUND SEVERAL OTHER SWELL EXTRAS, TOO— INCLUDING EXTRA SMOKING. SLOWER BURNING SURE IS THE TICKET FOR STEADY SMOKING

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EXTRA FLAVOR

In recent laboratory tests, CAMELS burned 25% slower than the average of the 15 other tested—slower than any of them. That means, on the average, a smoking plus equal to

5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!

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FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Think First of Quality at M SYSTEM at These Prices

Sugar	Pure Crystal	10 lb	Cloth Bag	45c
Tomatoes	New Crop Texas	No. 2	Can	5c
Peanut Butter	Pure Maid	Qt. Jar		21c
Coffee	Bright and Early	lb		17c
Campbell's Tomato Soup		4 Cans		25c

5 Giants Bars				
P&G Soap		14c		
Red Bud				
Oleo lb		10c		
Raceland	2 Cans			
Salmons		25c		
Welch Grape Juice				
Qt. 37c	Pt. 19c			



LIPTON'S
ORANGE PEACH and PEACH
TEA
8 Bags 9c
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Snowdrift 6 lb Pail	79c	Matches 6 Boxes	10c
Evaporated Apples 2 lbs.			19c

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Shipped Direct from the Nation's Leading Market
Washington Jonathan and Delicious Apples

Jonathan Doz.	12c 17c 25c 29c 33c
Delicious Doz.	25c 27c 33c 39c 45c
Oranges Doz.	10c 17c 33c
TOKAY GRAPES 3 lbs	13c
Yellow Onions 2 lbs	5c
Sweet Peppers Home Grown 2 lbs	5c

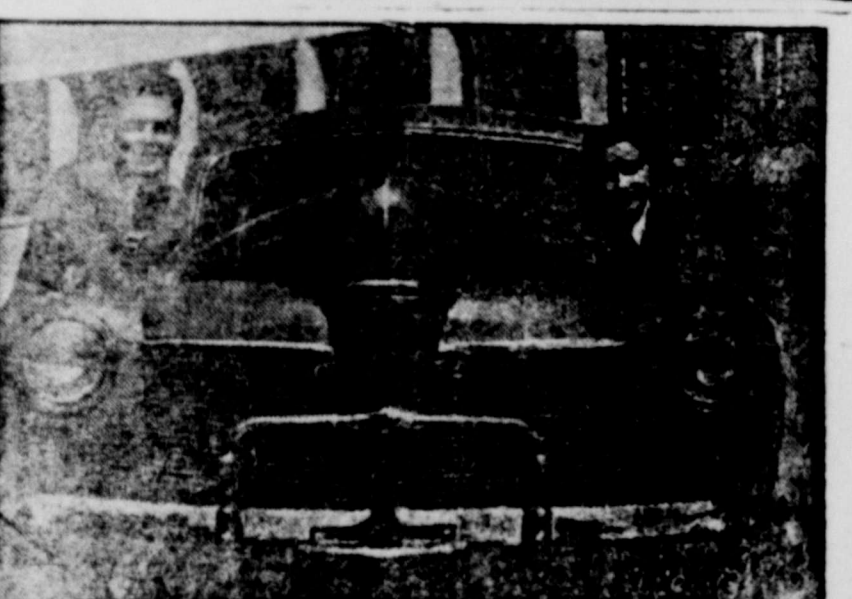
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Jelly Roll Regular 15c Size	10c
Salt Rising Bread 1 lb Loaf	10c

Quality Meats at M SYSTEM

BEEF!		BACON	
Loin Steak lb	27c	Our Slice	lb 29c
Round Steak lb	29c	Korn Kist	lb 25c
Club Steak lb	25c	Cheap Slice	lb 20c
Round Bone Steak lb	23c	Pure Pork	
Seven Steak lb	20c	SAUSAGE lb 20c	
ROAST		Nice Plump	
Chuck Roast	lb 17	FRYERS lb 29c	
7 Bone Roast	lb 19c	Half or Whole	
Round Roast	lb 21c	HAMS lb 13c	
Prime Rib	lb 23c	Center Slice	lb 23c

CHANGE TO **M SYSTEM** AND POCKET THE CHANGE!



The Mercury-4 for 1941 adds extra roominess and easier, softer ride and beauty to a power that has already made Mercury cars famous.

V. O. Stamps Memorial Song Service

All West Texas will meet in a big V. O. Stamps Memorial Song Service in San Angelo, all day Sunday Sept. 29, at the big Baptist Tabernacle on South Jackson Street. Singers from all towns around will meet there to pay tribute to the memory of the great song leader. Quartets from all sections of West Texas will appear on the program.

A basket dinner will be served on the grounds at the noon hour. Every body cordially invited.

H. W. Bigler, Sec.

Methodist W. S. C. S.

Mrs. J. S. Gardner had charge of the W. S. C. S. program Monday afternoon and Mrs. Hattie Day and Elzie Wright were hostesses. The theme of the program was "The American Negro."

Mrs. Annie McCabe gave the devotional using Rom. 8:28-39 as a basis for her talk. Mrs. Lizzie Hester led in prayer, Mrs. Geo. Taylor gave a sketch of the life and work of the scientist Dr. Geo. W. Carver, Mrs. Lizzie Hester discussed the poet and artist Chas. S. Johnson, Mrs. Cortez Russell played several negro spirituals, Mrs. J. S. Gardner gave a reading entitled "Ma Lil Pickaninny" Mrs. J. S. Craddock gave the closing prayer. Refreshments were served to twenty one members and three guests.

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City Commission.

Stomach Comfort

Why suffer with Indigestion, Gas, Gall bladder Pains or High Blood Pressure? Restore your Potassium balance with Alkalosine A and these troubles will disappear. Sold by Robert Lee Drug Store.

Participation of the Federal Government in the second annual Chemurgic Show at the State Fair of Texas, October 5th to 20th promises to make the 1940 Chemurgic Exhibits of national importance.

FOR RENT

3-room furnished apartment See Mrs. F. S. McCabe.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Childress of Ballinger visited relatives here Sunday.

Marvin Hall, Fire Insurance Commissioner, recommends that a fire inspection be made each month of all public school buildings by member of local fire department, school custodian and one of teaching staff.

The highest point in Texas is the tip of Guadalupe Peak in Culberson County. It is 8,500 feet above sea level. Highest town in Texas is Fort Davis, in Jeff Davis County, with 5,000 foot elevation.

AMERICAN CAFE
Invites Robert Lee Folks
To Eat At Their Place
South Chad. S. A.

H. D. FISH

Specials for Friday & Saturday

GLADIVIA FLOUR	12 lbs	45c
	24 lbs	80c
	48 lbs	\$1.55
Post Toasties	2 for	23c
Pork & Beans	lb can	5c
Bright & Early COFFEE	3 lb	54c
PINTO BEANS	No. 1 10 lbs	45c
PRUNES	GALLON	24c
Crystal Wedding Oats	2-11lb box	18c
Prepared MUSTARD	qt	10c
Tomato SOUP	15 oz can	10c
Black Berries	No. 2 can	9c
ONIONS white or yellow	3 lbs	10c
Mothers COCOA	2 lb	19c
Crystal Pack SPINACH	No 2 3 for	25c
DRIPULATOR Aluminum		65c
RUGS	9 X 12	5.40

Reasonable Prices—Convenient Credit



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Specials for Friday & Saturday at

CUMBIE'S

Sun Spun Salad Dressing	pts	21c
	qts	33c
Pork & Beans	16 oz Brimfull	5c
Grape Juice	Red & White	pts 15c qts 29c
BIRD BRAND	3 lb carton	28c
PINEAPPLE	No 2 R & W cru or sliced	15c
KOTEX	2 for	39c
Flavor Jell	all flavors 3 for	10c
Turnip greens and carrots	2 bunches	5c
LETTUCE	3 heads for	10c
Delicious APPLE	150's doz	23c
PINTO BEANS	New Crop 5 lbs for	23c

Red & White Nut Bread

- 1 egg
- 1 cup brown sugar, firmly packed
- 1 1-2 tablespoons melted butter
- 2 cups sifted Red & White Flour
- 1-2 teaspoon Red & White Baking Soda
- 3-4 teaspoon Red & White Baking Powder
- 1-4 teaspoon salt
- 1 cup buttermilk
- 1-2 cup chopped Walnuts

Beat the egg. Add sugar gradually, continuing to beat. Add butter and blend. Sift together the dry ingredients. Add to egg mixture alternately with the buttermilk and stir until mixed. Add Walnuts. Pour into a greased loaf pan, and bake in 350 degree F. oven for one hour or until done.

This is delicious served sliced & spread with cream cheese and eaten as an accompaniment for afternoon tea.

The Red & White Store