

The Robert Lee Observer

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VOLUME 53

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY TEXAS

FRIDAY, Dec. 4 1942

NUMBER 17

Meeting In Interest Of Scrap Drive

A new scrap drive is being put on with more pressure and persuasion and representatives of eight counties met in the Cactus Hotel at San Angelo Monday at 2:30 p.m. to hear a state representative discuss the issue. H. B. Smith County Agent and chairman of drive in Coke, and S. R. Young attended the meeting. You will hear more about this later, but in mean time begin anew to pile your scrap up, it is becoming serious. Save all silk stockings and every spoonful of grease until you get further instructions.

Visitors in Percifull's Home

Mr. and Mrs. Dave McCrohan Mr. and Mrs. Dave McCrohan Jr., and children Patricia and Michelene, Mrs. Mary Roe and children Junior and Mary Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Turn all of San Angelo spent Thanksgiving with Mr and Mrs Frank Percifull. The occasion was also Frank's birthday.

Fire Destroyed Barn

On Monday night from some unknown origin the barn of J. E. Garvin caught fire and burned up which consisted of 300 bushels of corn, over 150 bushels of oats, ton of maize heads, and 15 sacks of stock salt. All a total loss.

Word From Africa

Mrs. J. D. Harmon received two letters from Pvt. J. D. Harmon in North Africa, where he is taking part in the battle we are watching so closely and where things are happening so fast, you do not have time to think twice. But so far he had not received a scratch.

Just 19 shopping days till Christmas. See
CUMBIE & ROACH

INFORMATION

The government is asking the American farmer to dedicate the remaining weeks of 1942 to an intensified scrap hunt. Steel mills need more heavy scrap and the farms are one of the best sources of this type of metal. We need your further help in this farm drive, and in aiding our salvage committees to continue this effort throughout the next few weeks. All salvage committees are being instructed to continue to make available to the farmer all their transportation facilities and manpower.

Donald M. Nelson, Chair.

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

DRINK!



At
CITY CAFE In Robert Lee

TOP THAT



BUY WAR BONDS

Thanksgiving Visitors

Visitors in the Bell home for the holidays are the following:
Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Landers and son Greg, of Fort Stockton; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Brown of San Angelo; Miss Jeffie Bell of Big Spring; Mr and Mrs. Robert Lowry, of Balinger; Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Clark and Corleen; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bilbo, Jamie Cloe Joan, Janet and Peggy; Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Turner, and Pvt. Marcus Turner, of Goodfellow Field.

Locals

B. W. Bilbo of Sanco, renews his Observer another year.

Miller Crocket and family of Owens, visited H. D. Fish and family Sunday.

Miss Ollie Green spent Sunday in Sterling City visiting relatives.

The Malone family loaded out and moved first of the week to Silverton, where Mr. Malone had gone two weeks previous to accept a position in the FSA office at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Patterson have moved back to their farm west of town.

The Walter Hester family have moved to the new rent house of Mrs. Anna Sparks which has just been completed. Walter has gone back to work near Pecos, where he has been employed some time.

George Neeley and family of Brownwood, spent Thanksgiving in the H. D. Fish home.

Farmers should be encouraged to plant and grow everything possible for eating, for the duration. All controll should be dismissed for the time being. It is up to Uncle Sam to feed the world.

Henry Bri-co renews his home paper another year.

Miss Metta Russell visited her sister Mrs. R. D. Smith at Fort Worth during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Richardson and Martha Sue, went to Bullard last week to visit Mrs. Richardson's mother Mrs. W. R. Harris and other relatives. Mrs. Harris returned with them for a few weeks visit.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Plumlee and family, and Mrs. Sampson Sparks and daughter Nita Grace, visited relatives here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Delma Walker visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Walker is stationed in San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. Hub Walker spent Sunday night in Miles.

Choice of Service Closes December 15th

The privilege of men 18 and 19 of choosing their preferred branches of service in the Army will be discontinued after December 15th, Sergeant Max O. Reinbach, Commander of the recruiting station in the San Angelo Post office building has announced.

WAAC Expands

By Presidential orders the quota for the Woman's Army Auxiliary Corps has been raised to 150,000 and recommendations are now before the Chief of Staff for expanding both the types of training and housing facilities for the women's division of the Army, the Sergeant added.

Out of Town Visitors

Visitors in the Griffith home for the Thanksgiving holidays:

Byron Griffith and son Byron Jr. of Galveston; Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Wells, Vera Jean and R. Y. of Quanah; Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Parrish and daughters Janie Alice and Billie Jo, and son Dan, of Abilene; and Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Walling.

Notice

Owing to the rationing of gas and rubber, I will not be able to back track to pick up bottles, so please have bottles in place each morning for me on my first delivery, so I will have plenty for regular delivery.

Do not leave empty bottles out at night. Thanks

Frank Bryan,
Bryan's Dairy.

Cotton Marketing Quota Referendum to be December 12

Cotton farmers will decide the floor price of cotton when they vote on cotton marketing quotas Saturday, December 12. R. B. Allen, chairman; Coke County AAA committee, said this week.

The bottom price is left up to cotton farmers because loans at 90 percent of parity are effective only when quotas are voted favorably, he continued.

Allen said that farmers have a choice between planned marketing and loan-supported prices under a "Yes" vote and unlimited marketing and no price support under a "No" vote.

Polling places in Coke County, on December 12, will be open from 8:00 A. M. until 7:00 P. M. at the following places:

Sanco	the School House
Silver	the School House
Robert Lee	the Court House
Edith	the Edith Store
Bronte	a local business house
Tennyson	the School House

All 1942 cotton producers are eligible to vote, and eligible voters may cast their vote at any polling place in Coke County, or in the event an eligible voter from Coke County desires to cast his vote at one of the polling places in an adjoining county, which may be more convenient, he may do so.

Garden Club

The Garden Club met with Mrs. W. J. Cumbie on Nov. 25th with nine members present, and two visitors Mrs. Alice Burnett of Abilene and Mrs. Marcus Turner.

Roll call answered by naming a combination of fruit and flowers.

Mrs. Frank McCabe made a talk on Material for Cuttings.

Mrs. Fred McDonald talked on The Legend of the Magnolia, the king of the flowering tree.

The hostess assisted by Mrs. H. L. Scott served coffee and pumpkin pie.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our kind neighbors for their help in assisting us in fighting the fire which destroyed our barn Monday night.

J. E. Garvin and family.

Headquarters for holiday gifts, come in and let us help you.

CUMBIE & ROACH Notice

Since we are without a cleaning and pressing plant Mrs. C. L. Sterdt the mail carrier, has made arrangements with the De Luxe Cleaners whereby she will take your package to and return for 25c. See ad.

June Duncan and Grandmother Shankle spent Thanksgiving in Abilene.

Ratliff serves that good coffee. Try a cup and SEE

Local News

Frank Presler of White River, South Dekota, has been here for several days looking after business.

Sgt Weldon Fikes came in Friday from Camp Roberts, California, for several days vacation with home folks.

Katie Sue Good spent Thanksgiving and week end with her parents.

L. E. White was admitted to a San Angelo hospital last week.

Judge McNeil Wylie is back at his desk after quite a stay in hospital at Dallas.

We are informed that Frank D Bryan has just been inducted into the army and is located at the Fort Bliss Reception Center.

Miss Lorene Fikes of Abilene, is spending a few days with home folks.

Miss Eunice McLure was called last week to be with her mother near Waco, who was quite ill.

Mrs. Otis Smith of Bronte, was carried to the Shannon hospital Sunday night for apendectomy.

O. M. Ratliff made a business trip to Sweetwater Tuesday.

Miss Naomi Brown left last week for Dallas, where she plans to enter the Aeronautical Institute at that place.

G. E. Davis renews Observer.

Remember the boys in the service with a gift from home. We have a nice selection of gifts.

CUMBIE & ROACH

ALAMO THEATRE

"THE BEST IN SCREEN ENTERTAINMENT"

ROBERT LEE TEXAS

Friday, and Saturday Dec. 4-5

One of the Most Heroic True Stories of all Time

GARY COOPER IN

"SERGEANT YORK"

WALTER BRENNAN—JOAN LESLIE
Also Cartoon and News

Wednesday only Money Nite Dec. 9

"SECRET AGENT OF JAPAN"

PRESTON FOSTER—LYNN BARI
Also Comedy

TEXAS THEATRE

BRONTE TEXAS

Friday and Saturday Dec. 4-5

Love and Laughter in a Pagan Paradise
BETTY GRABLE—VICTOR MATURE—JACK OAKIE

"SONGS of the ISLANDS"

Also Cartoon and News

Tuesday only Money Nite Dec. 8

"SECRET AGENT OF JAPAN"

PRESTON FOSTER LYNN BARI

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Strong Allied Forces Solidify Gains As Violent Fighting Rages in Tunisia; Russ Shatter Nazi Stalingrad Lines; Japs Lose Strongholds in New Guinea

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

TUNISIA:

Rising Tide

The tide of battle was rising even higher against the battered Axis forces in Africa. Veteran British soldiers, familiar with the Nazi type of warfare, inflicted heavy damage on a German armored column in Tunisia while French allies battered down two German assaults on their positions.

A communique from Allied force headquarters in North Africa announced that French patrols are operating "far to the rear of Axis advance positions" and that American Flying Fortress and pursuit planes shot down or destroyed nine German planes in a raid on the Tunis airport. Even as the advance guards were testing the enemy's strength, a continuous flow of guns and tanks made its way eastward for the decisive blow.

However, a spokesman at Allied headquarters voiced a warning that the Germans are well entrenched in the Tunisian cities of Tunis and Bizerte "with large air forces and there will be severe fighting before they are ousted." He said that Allied action around Bizerte is "growing heavier." The Allied forces had driven two strong wedges across Tunisia, reaching the Mediterranean at two points.

Rommel's Race

Mobile armored units of the British eighth army were reported 35 miles from El Aghella, which offered Marshal Erwin Rommel's tattered Africa Corps its best chance to make a stand. But Rommel knew he would find no rest from Allied bombs.

Bad weather prevented Allied airmen from maintaining their deadly attacks on the retreating Germans.

A British military commentator pointed out that "If the Axis armies still are planning to make a fight of it, it certainly will be at El Aghella." He said there was considerable evidence that the Axis forces were close to exhaustion after fleeing across North Africa at such a fast clip. But he added that Rommel apparently had received some tanks which had been left at rear line repair stations.

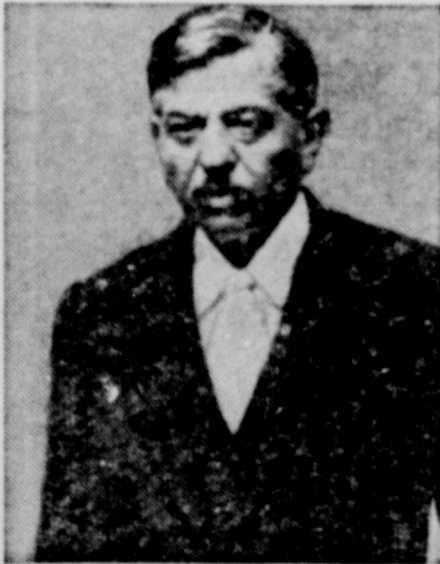
LAVAL SCHEMES:

For Axis Alliance

Climaxing a long series of moves by the Vichy government, Dictator Pierre Laval revealed that his French government is seeking an open alliance with Germany as "the sole guarantee for peace in Europe."

In his first speech since being invested with full political powers by Marshal Henri Petain, Laval said that "It is in the interests of France and peace in the future that we are seeking with Germany a reconciliation and an entente. It is to try to save our territory and our empire that we are following this policy..."

Laval, the Quisling of France, ridiculed Allied promises to return the



DICTATOR LAVAL
"In the interests of France."

seized portions of the French empire in the future, pointing to the British possession of French Canada and parts of the West Indies long ago.

"On the other side of the world," Laval continued, "Japan, an old nation by its history and a young one by its dynamism, has just taken from Britain and the United States immense territories, treasures and raw materials."

"It is with complete independence of action we are choosing this course. I am convinced Germany will be victorious."

OFFENSIVE:

Russia Moves

For weeks there had been little important news from Stalingrad except that the Soviet forces were holding their positions within that stronghold city. Then a special communique from Moscow told of the beginning of the Russian drive which was to rip open two wide gaps in the Nazi lines ringing the city and then push the Germans steadily westward, away from the Don river.

First reports of this struggle said that 15,000 Germans had been killed in its opening phases and that the Nazis had retreated 40 to 50 miles. Also 13,000 prisoners were taken, said the Russians, while even German sources were admitting that their troops had been forced to take new strategic positions further away from the Don.

This latest campaign began just three months after the Nazis began their siege of Stalingrad and during that time they had often claimed it for their own. Now the Russians had the initiative and for the first time were meeting the Germans on a basis of near-equality of manpower and equipment. Front line dispatches said that these forces were taking the enemy's full measure by outfighting and outgeneraling him in all sectors.

This Russian victory was looked upon as one of great importance by military strategists, many of whom claimed it would have a direct bearing on the whole outcome of the war. For most, however, it was too early to make such a claim definitely. A more complete report of the Nazi losses had to be heard from a neutral source before such reasoning could be accepted.

One thing was clearly evident: the Russians had been taking advantage of the long lull in the fighting by carefully preparing their operations. Further, this campaign was timed to harass the Germans just as the British and American forces were blasting their full strength at Tunis and Bizerte in the North African theater.

NEW GUINEA:

Japs Lose Destroyer

The battle in New Guinea had been hard. Despite the loss of a destroyer, the Japs had succeeded in landing additional troops under cover of darkness. But that didn't prevent the Allies from closing in on all sides of the enemy positions at Buna.

Dispatches from the battlefield reported that the Jap destroyer and two smaller craft were sunk by medium bombers. Other medium bombers supported ground troops by bombing and strafing the enemy.

Some Australian units managed to get into Buna itself for a short time, inflicting heavy damage before retiring. American forces were said to be threatening the Japanese from three sides, apparently severing the enemy communications to Gona, 12 miles northwest. U. S. dive bombers blasted the Jap airfield at Buna with more than 100 allied aerial sorties in one day, aimed at softening up the enemy base for a knockout blow.

The destroyer sunk in late action was the third warship the Japs have lost at Buna. Previously when a reinforcing Jap fleet appeared and attempted to land help, Allied bombers sank a cruiser and a destroyer, forcing a third destroyer to flee.

From Washington came word that an additional American destroyer had been sunk in the great naval battle of the Solomons in mid-November. This brought the total of American losses in the action, which smashed a Jap invasion armada, to two light cruisers and seven destroyers. The Japs lost 23 ships, 16 of them warships and 12 transports.

BRIEFS:

SILENCE: December 7, 1942, first anniversary of Pearl Harbor, will come and go without any special message from President Roosevelt. A White House announcement said that the President will not deliver an address on that day, "nor take official notice of that anniversary." Rather it is felt that December 7 should be observed "as a day of silence in remembrance of a great infamy."

Cranky Tank



Corp. Bernard J. Kessel, Brooklyn, N. Y., was one of the crew of a General Grant tank which went on a rampage, ramming and destroying 75-mm. guns and 50 motor vehicles in Oran after being separated from their unit. They penetrated the city hours before other Allied units entered, emerging without undue mishap. Such stories reflect the morale of U. S. troops now fighting the Axis in North Africa.

COMPULSORY LOANS:

Congress May Decide

Legislation in the new session of congress will be topped by a plan for compulsory loans to the government. Sen. Walter F. George (D., Ga.), chairman of the senate finance committee, said in an interview.

George commented that congress should take the initiative if the treasury and other agencies are not ready with a program shortly after the first of the year.

Various estimates of the amount covered by such a program range up to 15 billion dollars a year. Reports indicate it would involve such pronounced increases in levies as to take almost 30 per cent of the income from citizens in the low income brackets.

As far as possible, George said, he intended to see that taxation did not become unbearable for individuals and corporations. He pointed out that the legislation might involve some readjustments of present high tax rates to compensate for the expected compulsory savings demand.

BRITISH CABINET:

Shake-Up

In an unexpected shake-up, Sir Stafford Cripps stepped down from the British seven-man war cabinet to become minister of aircraft production. Capt. Anthony Eden took over Cripps' leadership in the house of commons while Herbert Morrison, minister of home security, replaced Cripps in the war cabinet.

Just why Cripps left the cabinet was not immediately made clear but for some time he is known to have disliked certain phases of the war effort and it is felt he may have left because he could not agree with many actions of Winston Churchill's advisers.

That there were stronger motives in the action was the belief of many observers who pointed out that this was a bad time politically for Cripps to disassociate himself from Churchill. British successes in Egypt and elsewhere in Africa have given much strength recently to the Churchill government. Other sources claimed that Cripps had been wanting to get out of the cabinet for some time but had refrained from doing so previously to save embarrassment for Churchill.

When Cripps left and Anthony Eden took over his leadership in commons, many British citizens saw a further grooming for Eden to some time succeed Winston Churchill as prime minister.

AIR ACTION:

Hits Japs

While the Jap has had plenty of reason to feel the impact of United Nations' airpower in the Southwest Pacific, until a few weeks ago he had been getting off fairly comfortably in Burma and China. But now a new air offensive in these areas seems to be taking shape. Both the Chinese and American bomber commands are taking part in it.

Two Chinese bomber squadrons countered a Jap drive in Central China by blasting munitions warehouses and an airfield near Shasi. This air force gave needed strength to the Chinese ground forces which were putting up stiff resistance to an all-out Jap attempt to push them out of the area.

Meanwhile, in Burma, the largest force of U. S. bombers yet to attack the Japs there, blasted the railway center at Mandalay. Enemy defenses were reported weak and large fires in warehouses and in the railway yards were started.

Washington Digest

Synthetic Rubber Industry Achieved Within One Year



Speedy Adoption of Rubber Manufacturing Program Shaves 24 Years From Time Required to Launch New Industry.

By **BAUKHAGE**

News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, 1343 H Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

By the time this is written or shortly thereafter, announcement will be made of the creation of what may become one of the world's greatest industries—synthetic rubber manufacturing. By that time probably ten plants will be assured of operation—the three biggest will make synthetic rubber out of alcohol, which means a market for the farmer's grain.

If the program marches according to schedule, the United States will have achieved within one year what usually takes a quarter of a century to accomplish—the building of a new industry.

This is the message that William Jeffers, president of the Union Pacific railway, now rubber administrator in Washington, gave me.

Mr. Jeffers presides at a desk in one of the offices of the War Production board and appears to be one man taken out of the American business world who believes that you can get things done even within the government.

He looks like what he is. A railroad man who came up from the bottom, still carries a union card and usually mentions it. He is stocky—bull-necked, slow spoken, a prophet of the practical, skeptical of the theoretical, who talks about his "two-fisted" organization of successful "business men" who "know their stuff."

I asked him first if he found much difference between working for the government and running a railroad. "Yes," he answered. Then he smiled and took his time before he went on.

"This is a democracy—I suppose the delays are necessary. But I haven't had much trouble." He looked up. "I make my own decisions. I got that Ford plant overnight." (He engineered the negotiations for the Ford tire manufacturing plant in Detroit for shipment to Russia.)

Using What We Have

"I have a top-notch organization of two-fisted businessmen who know their stuff. We are going to do what we are supposed to do on schedule. On our own schedule. We have the information we want and in a few weeks we'll know just how many plants we are going to have, what their capacity will be and the order in which they will start producing."

"My first job," Jeffers went on as he lifted his 220 pounds and walked around the desk, "is keeping the country on rubber with what we've got. That means reclamation and conservation. Then it's to produce the synthetic rubber we need to keep going for the duration. Meanwhile I watch that stock pile of pure rubber we have, like a hawk."

"Here are the ABC's," he said, motioning me to a chair beside a table on which was standing what looked like an open sample case. It contained a number of bottles and a few other objects properly labeled. He pointed to the first bottle. "This is full of shreds," he said. "It is part of a whole tire, casing and all, cut up." He pointed to the next bottle. "This," he said, "is the same stuff after it has been soaked in oil and acid and the pieces of casing floated out. You can see the pieces of metal in it still." He showed me a screen with pieces of metal on it. "Here is the filter which strains out the metal—a lot of metal gets into a tire." There were a lot of pieces sticking to the bottom of the filter.

"These next bottles," he went on, "show the way the stuff looks after each successive process of refining. And here is the reclaimed rubber," he said as he picked up a black strip. Then he pointed to a new tire leaning against the wall. "This tire is made of reclaimed rubber." I felt it. It seemed normal. I said so. "It isn't as good as the tires you get today," he said, "but it is as good as the ones you got ten years ago."

Rubber Production

Then we came to part two—part two of his job, which is the production of synthetic rubber.

He showed me a yellowish object which felt like rubber. "This is neoprene—synthetic rubber made of carbide. It is better than rubber, but it is very expensive."

There were two bottles, the contents of which looked just alike to me—a milky substance. One was the pure latex from the rubber tree. The other was a synthetic product made from alcohol of petroleum.

"I am not a chemist," Jeffers said, "and I don't intend to be one. Those are just the ABC's."

He went back to the immediate problem before him, which is to keep America rolling until the synthetic factories start to work.

"Are you going to be able to do that?" I asked.

"It is not impossible if everybody plays the game," he said. "I know you can't regiment the American people and I am not in favor of trying to do it, but when the people understand what we are trying to do for them, I think they will cooperate. I have gotten splendid cooperation already from big business, little business and individuals. It is reassuring to learn how people react when they know what we are doing. I get all kinds of letters—and I answer all of them."

"When the people realize how important it is to help us help them save rubber, they will cooperate. In the last war we had a lot of flags and parades, went down to the train to see the fellows off with a band. There doesn't seem to be any of that in this war. It might be a good thing. But when the people realize that the most vital thing in our war effort is saving rubber, we are going to see something tangible."

At that point Mr. Jeffers dropped an aside, one of the little human remarks that are typical of him, tinged though it is with a touch of irony—"Maybe if the people didn't run around so much they could visit their neighbors and they might make friends and get better friends that way."

Rubber and Economics

"Rubber affects the social life of the people, no doubt—the whole American economy, rightly or wrongly, is built on rubber and we can't change it. Look at the farmer. We have to have food. The farmer can't go back to the horse and wagon. If he could get the horses, we couldn't build the wagons now. He has to get the crops to market—it all comes back to transportation."

"We'll keep them on rubber. Gas rationing is rough justice. It works hardships on some. Some take advantage of it—it's the man who has three gallons more than he needs and uses them to ride around the country that is the waster. But I think we'll get co-operation."

I went back to problem two: the building of the synthetic industry.

"The government will own the plants," I said, "won't that make post-war problems?" He said to me, "Yes, the government will own the plants and the product will be manufactured on what amounts to a 'management fee' basis. A lot of other things," he said, "will be made under the same conditions."

"But I'm not interested in post-war problems," Jeffers went on, "my job is to help win the war. Unless bugs develop that we can't take care of, we'll do it. And if we do, we'll accomplish in a year and a half what it usually takes 25 years to do."

Co-operation will do that—and keep the country on rubber meanwhile—and co-operation means big business, little business and the folks "who eat in the kitchen" as Mr. Jeffers puts it. "They have the balance of power," he says.

About Wasted Coal

According to the United States Office of the Bituminous Coal Consumers' Counsel bituminous or "soft" coal is the backbone of America. It supplies industry with more than one-half of the power and energy required to produce the weapons of war. Creates nearly 55 per cent of the electricity used in our nation. Heats more than 50 per cent of the homes of America. Four out of five of all the railroad locomotives of the country get their power from bituminous coal.

Twenty-five million tons of "soft" coal will be wasted by the domestic consumer this year unless more than usual care is exercised in the operation of home heating furnaces.

Gems of Thought

LET us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it.—A. Lincoln.

Applause is the spur of noble minds, the end and aim of weak ones.—C. C. Colton.

This man is free of servile bands, Of hope to rise, or fear to fall; Lord of himself, though not of lands, And, having nothing, yet hath all.—HENRY WOTTON.

Be strong, and quit yourselves like men.—Old Testament.

A fine genius in his own country, is like gold in the mine.—Benjamin Franklin.

COLDS' MISERIES
PENETRO

For colds' coughs, nasal congestion, muscle aches get Penetro—modern medication in a mutton suet base, 25¢, double supply 35¢.

For a modest gift—and one that is sure to please any smoker, there is nothing like a carton of cigarettes or a pound of smoking tobacco. Great gift favorites for past Christmases, of course, have been Camel cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Remember the men in the service, too. Camels and Prince Albert are big favorites in all the services. Dealers are featuring Camels in the gift-wrapped Christmas Carton or the handsome "Holiday House" box of four "flat fifties" (200 cigarettes). Also Prince Albert in the pound canister, all wrapped and ready to give.—Adv.

Uncle Bill says:
PAZO for PILES
Simple
Relieves pain and soreness

Millions of people suffering from simple Piles, have found prompt relief with PAZO ointment. Here's why: First, PAZO ointment soothes inflamed areas—relieves pain and itching. Second, PAZO ointment lubricates, hardens, dried parts—helps prevent cracking and soreness. Third, PAZO ointment tends to reduce swelling and check bleeding. Fourth, it's easy to use. PAZO ointment's perforated Pile Pipe makes application simple, thorough. Your doctor can tell you about PAZO ointment.

Get PAZO Today! At Drugstores!

Our Needs
On the average, each American uses or causes to be used annually about 30 pounds of textiles, 250 pounds of paper, 600 pounds of steel, 2,000 pounds of food, 2,500 pounds of oil products and 7,500 pounds of coal.

SNAPPY FACTS
ABOUT
RUBBER



Until restrictions were placed on gasoline consumption, tires were wearing out eight times faster than they were being replaced.

We've all heard of wooden tires, but tires made of concrete have been, at least in one instance, substituted for the conventional rubber. A Parker Dam engineer had cast reinforced concrete tires on the rims of a portable welding machine. They worked.

As the temperature inside a tire increases, the pressure goes up, but it is poor rubber economy to "bleed" or let the air out of the tire when it is hot. To do so means under-inflation—and rubber waste—when the casing cools.

In 1911 a tire for the then popular make of car cost the motorist \$25.30 and gave about 2500 miles. A comparable tire for the present day popular makes of cars can be had (with million certificates) for about \$18. Properly handled it will return close to 25,000 miles of service.

Joseph Shaw

In war or peace
B.F. Goodrich
FIRST IN RUBBER

MERCHANDISE

Must Be GOOD to be Consistently Advertised BUY ADVERTISED GOODS



SADDLE and RIDE

By ERNEST HAYCOX W.N.U. Release



THE STORY SO FAR: Clay Morgan has decided to play a lone hand against Ben Herendeen, a rancher bent on running the cattle country his own way. The two men have been enemies for years, having first fought over Clay's wife, Lila, who died hating him and believing she should have married Herendeen. Morgan is a solitary figure, devoted to his nine-year-old daughter, Janet. Although two women, Catherine Grant and Ann McGarrab, are in love with him, they know he cannot forget Lila. Of his former friends, only Back Breathitt had not gone over to Herendeen's side. Now Back is dead, shot by Herendeen's foreman, Charley Hillhouse. Gurd Grant, Catherine's brother, joined Herendeen when he discovered that Catherine had been to Morgan's ranch, but the cold bloodedness of Back's murder has made him break with Herendeen. Warned by Fox Willing, a "nester" he once befriended, Clay discovers that Herendeen is stealing his cattle. He goes to Herendeen's ranch for a showdown, but Herendeen beats him to the draw. He is surrounded by Herendeen's men, and there seems no way out, when Lige White, one of Herendeen's friends, rides up. Like Gurd Grant, he is fed up with Herendeen's high handed methods. Risking his own life to save Clay, he persuades him to take a chance on riding out of Herendeen's ranch. He doesn't think Herendeen will dare to shoot.

Now continue with the story.

CHAPTER XVI

It was still close and risky, as they both knew. Morgan swapped a short glance with the smiling White, seeing a thorough understanding in the latter's eyes. Morgan made the decision for both of them at this moment, turning his horse squarely on Herendeen. The movement pulled White around and thus the two of them, holding their horses to a walk, passed down the yard in a silence that had no bottom.

The river road bent around a point. Reaching this point, ready to turn it and shut the Three Pines ranch house from sight, Morgan had his backward glance. Herendeen and his men were in the saddle, heading for the Haycreek Hills. They were going after the beef, Morgan knew.

Lige White said with the greatest reluctance: "I have hated to see this day come."

"A long time coming," said Morgan, and put his horse to the slope. Lige White watched him climb, excitement mirroring brightly in his eyes; afterwards he continued along the road, bound for Gurd Grant's.

Pete Borders, who had driven the Long Seven beef across the Haycreek Hills to Herendeen's range, lay on a peak of the ridge throughout the middle of the day. He saw Morgan arrive at the meadow—and grinned to himself at what was no doubt in Morgan's mind. It looked like an open steal on Herendeen's part, which was the way Borders wanted it to look.

Later when he saw Morgan headed for Herendeen's alone, Pete Borders grew serious and a little restless. It was, he concluded, bad tactics on Morgan's part; and so, taking to his horse, he went along the Haycreek Hills until he was able to sight the Three Pines ranch from the heights.

He made out the crowd in the yard and watched the parley.

Later he saw a new rider come along—which was Lige White—and saw two of them ride away. Morgan had got out of it with a whole skin, which relieved Borders immeasurably.

As soon as Morgan left Lige White, he turned his horse to the slope of the Haycreek Hills and presently, from a high point, he saw Herendeen leave the valley with his crew. Morgan calculated his margin of advantage to be about twenty minutes and entered the timber at a fast clip.

He caught up with his outfit a mile or two beyond the swamp. The cattle were single file, going very slowly on the crooked trail and stretched out for three or four hundred yards. Cap Vermilye was in front of them, beyond sight. Fox Willing held the rear, with Harry Jump still farther back to cover whatever might come up. Harry Jump was a little edgy with the strain of this thing; he showed relief at Morgan's presence.

"I been on the verge of ridin' back after you."

"They're half an hour behind me. We're apt to have a scrap."

"Hell with 'em," said Harry Jump at once. "Let's stop and have it out."

"Keep right on going. Fox, cut ahead and ride with Cap. If you hear any ruckus back here, join us. If you meet anything in front, let out a yell and we'll be right with you."

They came at last to the stage road and turned into it. From the swamp meadow to this point had been more than an hour's drive and Herendeen was long overdue, leading Morgan to believe that Herendeen had circled them. The trouble, then, would come when they reached the open country. He joined Harry Jump, both of them hazing the stragglers forward until the beef was in a compact bunch. Vermilye and Willing were fifty yards forward; now and then a cow wandered toward the jack-pine forest surrounding them and had to be cut back. At five o'clock they reached the bottom of the stage road, left the pines and swung north toward Government Valley, three miles distant.

Herendeen was nowhere to be seen, whereupon Harry Jump came to his suspecting conclusions. "He didn't want to try it in timber. He's waitin' for us to get in the middle of the flats. My idea is that he's watchin' us from the Potholes right now."

A similar thought had occurred to Vermilye. He trotted back to Morgan. "Now in case he comes a-bustin' out of the brush, Clay, we better just let this beef go and hit for them agency buildings."

"No," said Jump at once. "It's our beef, by God."

"That's right," said Morgan.

Vermilye joined Harry Jump, both of them urging the cattle along at a quicker gait. Morgan closely watched the back trail, not quite able to understand Herendeen's continued delay. The suspense worked



He made out the crowd in the yard and watched the parley.

on his nerves. Once, thinking he saw movement at the edge of the Potholes, he turned and made a stand, searching the black margin of that country quite carefully. He had been mistaken, however, and presently turned to catch up with the beef. Near six o'clock, with the sun down beyond the Cache Mountains, they threw the beef on their own grass near the shattered dobe buildings of the old agency.

Morgan said: "Hold this jag in a bunch. We're not through yet. I want Herendeen to see what we took. Fox, if I were you I think I'd pull freight. Thanks for comin' along."

Willing said, idly: "Might as well stick around."

Cap Vermilye, always a forehanded man, got a few sage stems and a piece of old board from the nearest building to make up a fire. He had a frying pan and coffeepot in his saddle roll; and some bacon and a can of beans. He boiled up the coffee, fried the bacon and heated the beans in the frying pan's grease. Having no other utensils, they took turns at the frying pan, using their pocket knives, and drank the coffee straight from the pot. At seven o'clock, with shadows sweeping across Mogul's plateau, a single horseman appeared on the high edge of Mogul Mountain and quartered down. This was in the west, from which Morgan expected no trouble. Harry Jump walked deliberately to his horse and pulled out his Winchester. Morgan said, "Hold on, Harry." Rider and horse plodded unburiedly through the blue swirl of dusk—a long stooped shape on a rawboned animal; at a distance he waved his arm overhead and a little later Morgan recognized the nester Gale.

Gale came up but did not dismount until Morgan gave him the proper invitation. When the invitation came he dropped to the ground with an old man's stiffness; he

poised both his hands over the muzzle of his ancient gun and looked out from beneath his twisted awning-shaped eyebrows.

"There's some coffee left in the pot," said Morgan.

"Just whut I need," Gale answered. He slouched over the fire and tipped the pot against his mouth, drinking with an acute thirst. Coffee ran down the seams of his jaws. He said, "Ah," in great relish and sponged the liquid from the tips of his mustache with sidewise motions of his tongue.

Morgan said: "Don't mean to be unfriendly, but maybe you ought to move on."

Gale didn't smile. He was past the point of finding amusement in the world, but in his eyes was a light like the last glow of coals of a dying fire. "Don't you worry about me, Mr. Morgan. If I didn't know whut I wanted to do, I wouldn't be here."

Morgan shrugged his shoulders. "Your funeral."

"It may be," agreed Gale composedly. "But if so, it will be a double one. At my age I'm too old to worry about dyin', for it is pretty close to me at any event, and I guess I'm poor enough not to fret about losin' anything."

He rummaged his pockets, producing pipe and tobacco. Morgan watched him fill the pipe and light it and settle on his heels.

This was late September and suddenly, slightly beyond seven o'clock, the blue-running shadows turned to gunmetal gray and afterwards to full night. The haze of autumn lay over the land. Through this filtered a strong moonlight creating the effect of woolly clouds banked against the earth. Morgan led his horse to the remnant wall of the nearest dobe building and walked on until he stood alone, facing the open south. Fox Willing was in the saddle, circling the held bunch of beeves. The job was done and, as far as the cattle were concerned, there wasn't any need of staying here. Yet Morgan knew that this waiting was necessary. Herendeen was somewhere in the yonder night. The big man had avoided a meeting in the timber; he had delayed this pursuit; but he was out there and he would come. Nothing changed much, Morgan realized. Herendeen had faced him for ten years, never giving ground, never able to forget. It was something that would not dim or die, it was a force that drove Herendeen. Thinking about that, Morgan admitted the same force drove him.

Stationed like this, apart from the group and facing southward, he heard Herendeen at last approach, hidden by the pulsing fog. Off there a steady rhythm rose, of horses moving at a slow run and presently slowing to a walk. Shadows appeared in the fog, and shapeless outlines. Fox Willing came in from the herd, dismounting and putting his horse near the dobe wall. He walked over to Morgan. Vermilye and Jump had risen and had taken position not far from the wall. Gale was out of sight.

Herendeen's party showed as a wide scatter of shadows on the desert. They were halted, two hundred feet away. Herendeen said: "Morgan, I'm coming in to cut that bunch of stock and look it over for my brand."

Morgan said: "None of your cows in it, Ben."

"I'll see for myself."

Those shadows were too vague to be counted but Morgan knew Herendeen had at least eight men around him and he also knew Herendeen's intention—which was to build up a fight on any grounds. He said: "Charley Hillhouse there?"

"No. I'm coming in."

Morgan said: "Nothing here for you, Ben. Stay back."

Herendeen's voice boomed out. "You know the rules of the country. It's my privilege to cut any man's range for my stock. I claim there's Three Pines cows in that bunch."

"If there are," said Morgan coolly. "I'll send them back tomorrow."

"I want 'em now."

"You're in a hurry all of a sudden," pointed out Morgan ironically. "I sent word to you some time ago to clean your stuff out of this valley and you didn't seem to figure it worth your time. So you can wait another day. You won't cut this bunch tonight, or any time. Get off my grass."

"You goin' against the rules?"

"You been making the rules a long time, Ben. Now I'll make 'em."

Herendeen said: "I've listened to you long enough. We'll settle this now."

Morgan's reply was soft and flat in the night. "Let 'er flicker, Ben. When you move in we start shootin'."

He heard Herendeen say: "Come on, boys."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Gopher Tree

It is recorded that Noah's Ark was built of gopher wood, but it is only of late years that anything has been known of this particular tree. Its botanical name is Torreyia, and the odd thing is that it has been found in Florida, and in California. Varieties are also found in China and Japan, and Asia Minor.

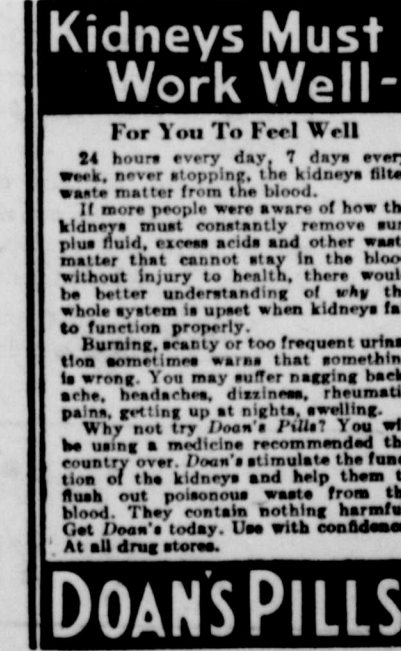
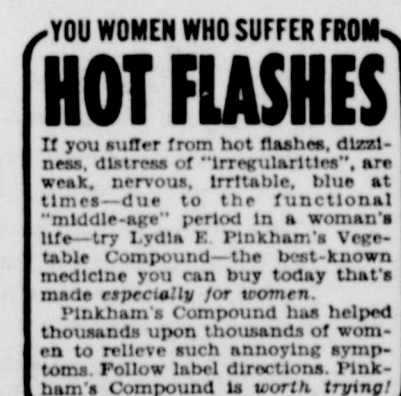
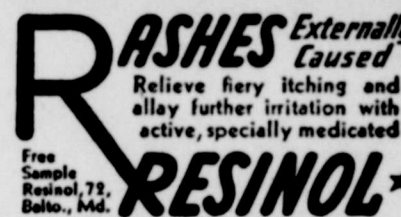
The Gopher-tree is an evergreen which grows to a height of about 50 feet. The wood is yellow in color, hard and durable. Its sap gives off a strong odor resembling that of green tomatoes, so the tree is often called the "stinking cedar." The Torreyia is now quite rare.



Mother of Misery
Employment, which Galen calls "nature's physician," is so essential to human happiness that indolence is justly considered the mother of misery.—Robert Burton.



Needed Solitude
Solitude is as needful to the imagination as society is wholesome for the character.—James Russell Lowell.



The Robert Lee Observer

S. R. YOUNG
Editor and Publisher

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

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\$1.00 a year in Coke and adjoining Counties,
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"You know, it's swell of the folks at home to buy War Bonds the way they're doing. I understand everybody is going to be signed up for 10% of their pay by New Year's!"

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Mrs Carlton Fields went to Brownwood Sunday to join her husband who is stationed at Camp Bowie.

Our Job Is to Save Dollars Buy War Bonds Every Pay Day



ISN'T HE WORTH IT?

THIS message is written to you mothers—from your government.

It concerns the most precious thing in all the world to you—your child.

It asks you to help protect that child—from fear, from starvation, from death—the fate that has befallen millions of children under the rule of Nazi and Jap tyrants.

It asks you to urge your husband to join the Payroll Savings Plan—the easy way to buy War Bonds that will furnish the ships and guns and tanks and planes so desperately needed to guard you and yours from the horrors of defeat.

Or, if your husband is already buying War Bonds through the Payroll Savings Plan—it asks you to urge him to buy more, to increase his savings to at least ten per cent of his salary or wages.

Remember. Millions of your brothers, husbands, sons, friends are risking everything. You are asked to risk nothing. War Bonds are the World's Safest Investment.

As you buy them through the Payroll Savings Plan—today, you are doing your part to help

protect your child today! And at the same time setting up a savings fund to help bring up, educate, and develop that child—tomorrow.

Talk it over with your husband tonight. And resolve to put at least ten per cent—not 6%, or 7%, or 8%—into War Bonds through the Payroll Savings Plan. Do it for that child of yours. Isn't he worth it?

WHAT YOU SHOULD DO

If you are . . .

1. Already setting aside 10% of your pay in War Bonds through the Payroll Savings Plan—boost that 10% if you can.
2. Working in a plant where the Plan is installed, but haven't signed up yet—sign up tomorrow.
3. Working in a plant where the Payroll Savings Plan hasn't been installed, talk to your union head, foreman or plant manager—and see if it can't be installed right away. The local bank will be glad to help.
4. Unable to get in on the Payroll Savings Plan for any reason, go to your local bank or wherever bonds are sold. They will be glad to help you start a Plan of your own.

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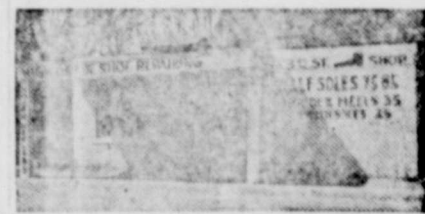
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RED TAPE IN THE WAR

By DR. GEORGE S. BENSON
President, Harding College
Searcy, Arkansas

(Editor's Note: Dr. George S. Benson is the president of Harding College of Searcy, Arkansas, a co-educational institution noted for having no unemployed graduates. Dr. Benson found himself catapulted into the headlines in 1941 when he appeared before the House Ways and Means Committee, and Senate Finance Committee, and offered a concrete plan for cutting non-defense expenditures by two billion dollars. Self-reliant Harding College students recently hit the headlines when they asked the National Youth Administration to accept the return of funds allotted to them, requesting that the sum be invested in "tools for MacArthur's men.")

The time has come when the tax paying, bond buying, soldier-son contributing public should rise up on its hind legs and demand that Congress place a fixed statutory limitation on profits on war contracts. I refer to profits which remain after regular taxes have been paid. There's a right way and a wrong way to do this. President Roosevelt in his September 7 speech pointed out the right way when he said: "We must recapture through taxation all war profits that are not necessary to maintain efficient war production."

I back that proposal and method one hundred percent. And by the same token I oppose by one hundred percent the wrong way we have adopted by which we seek to recapture such war profits. This wrong way is through the renegotiation provisions of Public Law No. 523 which was recently amended. Excessive profits can be recaptured under this law but it bungles the job by also starting a whole train of disorders and unbalances just as a bungling tinsmith does when he punches a half dozen new holes in a bucket while he fixes one old one.

I also am interested in ferreting out and recapturing excessive war profits in the right way because the wrong way now used may nullify everything I tried to do in helping cut the waste out of government. I went before Congress last year and pleaded with them to cut out or cut down on a lot of non-defense spending and then I made more than 75 speeches over the nation trying to rouse the people to join in this economy crusade. The result of all these efforts along with those of other like-minded citizens was that Congress did cut one billion three hundred million dollars out of non-defense spending. What gets me all riled up again are the plans of the government which may waste hundreds of millions that we saved by such hard effort.

There's no reason or excuse in the world for this new waste except that governments always seem to bungle and fumble along unless the people make too great a fuss.

There are 3,000,000 war contracts held by from 20,000 to 40,000 contractors. The law permits the Army, Navy and Maritime Commission to renegotiate each of the 3,000,000 contracts (in cases where the contracts held by a contractor exceed \$100,000) and eliminate excessive profits. Some have estimated that if the law is enforced it may require the services of as many as 200,000 new public servants. Think of what they will cost us taxpayers. Think of taking that many men away from productive war work to perform a job which the Internal Revenue bureau staff could do with little additional help!

Other Bad Points

This fact alone should force the law's revision at the earliest opportunity. But this waste of taxpayers' dollars for the useless services of possibly 200,000 men who should be helping win the war is not the law's only bad point, bad as is this waste and the confusion that comes from duplicated services. The really bad part of the law is that it creates three new bureaucracies, one each by the War and the Navy Departments and one by the Maritime Commission, and empowers them to make up their own rules and procedures as each sees fit. These arbitrary rulings in time may demoralize and thereby reduce output of war materials.

The American way of life and government means government by laws and not government by arbitrary rulings of several bureaucracies. We are grounded in that way of life and government. Let's not imperil its existence now by demoralizing war industry through the creation of layer on layer of bureaucracy to do what established bureaus can do better!

It's about time for Americans, who want the war won, to demand that this law be changed so that the elimination of excess profits on war contracts be handled by the Bureau of Internal Revenue. Its regulations on what is allowable



The Duke of Paducah Sez:

TODAY I GOT up with the chickens to enlist in the Navy. Since eggs are so high, I keep my chickens in bed with me. My Navy record is wonderful. I've tried to enlist FOUR times, have been rejected SEVEN times. Today the recruiting officer had a long look at me. After that he just had a long look. He yelled, "Get a load of this goblin tryin' to be a gobl!" He was so tough he used a live porcupine for a shaving brush. He said, "Have you had any experience with ships?" I said, "Sure! My bath-tub's FULL of 'em!" Then I told him my name and gave him my autograph. But he insisted on giving me his autograph, too. How do you remove a tattoo? Finally he suggested that it'd be great for the Navy if I'd get out in the open air. In fact, he KICKED me out. Well, anyhow, we are going to stampede our way to Victory with war stamps. I'm goin' back to the wagon. These shoes are killin' me!

--Walter Ford, Duke of Paducah

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Fred Roe

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as an expense deduction are built upon years of experience and its staff is guided by court decisions. All business management is familiar with these regulations. Such a change would substitute procedure under recognized law for the present chaos.

Remember, the effect of all unnecessary delay in war production as well as every dollar wasted will be borne by each reader of this article. I expect to write more on this subject.

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"Couple of my customers could even get a new car by U. S. regulations. But they're careful with the car they've got—doing under 35, same as others in wartime. That's the spirit!"

"And this 35-mile 'tops' can make your car last longer yet, if you don't hunt up grief at 00 miles an hour! That's no wisecrack—00 miles an hour. It's when your car is standing and your engine is starting cold, needing lubrication the worst of ever. So I don't just change your oil. I change you to an OIL-PLATED engine with my Conoco Nth oil that attaches OIL-PLATING inside your engine, sort of by 'magnetism'—keeping OIL-PLATING from all draining down to the crankcase overnight, and all day, etc.

"Sooner than you're in the car, OIL-PLATING is up where you need it—instead of taking time getting there. You've had lots of people's word besides mine, that the worst danger of wear comes in starting cold. But what's plainer to get around that, than OIL-PLATING your engine with Conoco Nth oil? I'm extra glad I've got it for you now in wartime."

Your Mileage Merchant

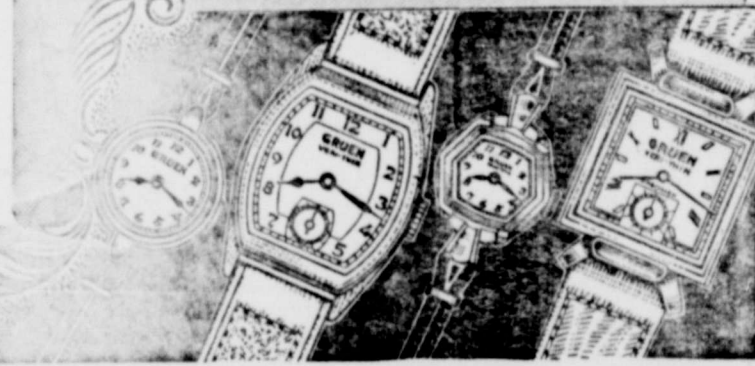
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Dead Letters from Germany

By Maurice Hindus

(WNU Feature—Through special arrangement with American Magazine)

These letters, an armful of them, fell in my lap with a rustle like windblown leaves. "Fresh from the front," said my host, a widely known Russian writer. I am in Moscow, hunting for news.

These letters had been gathered from German dead on Don battlefields. The paper was ragged, but the decorative envelopes were of various colors, white, blue, and pink. All were written in Gothic script, many in pencil.

On top of the heap lay a postal card, shiny with two large drops of blood. It was from mother to son. The writing was scarcely legible, but from the few words I could make out, the soldier and his mother loved each other deeply. The blood indicated that the soldier had carried it close to his body.

There was something spectral about this postal card, about all the letters. They seemed like voices from the dead. But they weren't. They were voices from the living—inside Germany.

Russians Collect Letters From Dead
The Russians have collected hundreds of thousands of such letters, and also diaries, from the German dead. These have been read, digested, put away. In the absence of direct relations between the United Nations and Germany, they are the only authentic source of information about Germany and the German people that we now have.

The letters are intimate and personal—from parents to son, from brides to grooms, sisters to brothers, wives to husbands. They are as good a mirror as we have today of Germany, of the conditions of life and state of mind of civilians and soldiers.

85 Per Cent of Letters Ignore Politics
The outstanding feature of this correspondence is that 85 per cent of all the letters completely ignore politics, rarely mentioning the Fuehrer or other Nazi chiefs, or referring to Nazi doctrines or practice.

Perhaps this is why military censorship is so lenient. Seldom are there any deletions, even when the writers speak frankly of hardship and sorrow, or of such delicate subjects as the deterioration of the morals of German women.

An Italian named Giovanni Volpi, working in Kufstein, Germany, writes to an Italian soldier at the Russian front: "I'll tell you frankly, German women have lost all control of themselves. They have gone out of their minds."

German Women 'Loose.'

So while Germans by the thousands die daily for the supremacy of their race and the purity of their blood, their women at home, despite Nazi ideology and Gestapo vigilance, indulge in no small amount of race defilement. That's one reason, no doubt, why German mothers and fathers show increasing anxiety and bewilderment at the "foreignization" of Germany through the presence of millions of alien laborers and war prisoners.

"You ask me," writes a father to his son, "how Berlin looks these days. Dear Fritz, Berlin has become an international city—you can hear every language in this street."

Vienna is no better. Bettie Schummer writes her husband: "Life is hard in Vienna. The city is crowded with foreigners. . . . In the trolleys you hear only Italians, Spaniards, Hungarians, Czechs, Slovaks, Greeks, Bulgarians. Viennese are hardly seen."

Religious Folk Air Complaints.

Most of the letters are filled with complaints. Religious people feel hurt because the church bells have been melted into cannons. Now and then there's a letter about the treatment of elderly people which tells most by what it leaves unsaid. There are endless complaints of hardships.

The information in letters found on the German dead, intimate and personal as it is, leads to some striking deductions. The people inside Germany hate the war and want it to end. They are tired of hardships, sick of sacrifice. They lament the moral disintegration of their young women; they shudder at air raids; they weep over their dead.

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS... by Lynn Chambers



Fill the Christmas Cookie Jar!

(See Recipes Below.)

Cookie Treats

Festivity reigns in the home where the cookie jar fairly pops with Santas, Christmas trees and reindeer made up into cookies dusted with shimmering colored sugars. Have a few fruity and honey cookies along with the real sugar cookies and you will win every youngster's fondest affection.

You'll want to pack boxes, too, to send to that son at camp, perhaps, if he is not too far, and also for the one who is home on furlough, or for those nice neighbors who just moved in.

Come, join the cookie parade with the first Christmas goody on our list:

Honey Butterballs.

- (Makes 30 to 40)
- 1 cup butter
- 1/4 cup honey
- 2 cups sifted flour
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 2 teaspoons vanilla
- 2 cups finely chopped nut.

Cream butter, add honey, flour, salt and vanilla. Mix well and add chopped nuts. Form into small balls on a greased baking sheet and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for about 35 minutes. Roll in powdered sugar while hot. Cool, then roll again in powdered sugar.

Have you ever watched the face of a child light up when he picks and chooses his favorite Christmas-y shaped cookie with his favorite colored sugar? Here's the recipe:

Old-Fashioned Sugar Cookies.

- (Makes 3 dozen)
- 1/2 cup shortening
- 1 cup sugar
- 1 egg
- 2 1/4 cups flour
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 2 teaspoons baking powder
- 1/2 cup milk
- 1/2 teaspoon vanilla extract

Cream shortening and sugar. Add egg and beat in well. Add sifted dry ingredients alternately with milk. Cut with floured cookie cutter and sprinkle with white or colored sugar. Bake on a greased

Lynn Says:

The Score Card: Get into step with the meat-sharing program now—it's your assignment. Stuffings are advised as good extenders, as are stews, meat pies, meat loaves, soups, turnovers and curries.

Liver need not be included in the 2 1/2-pound adult allowance, nor need the cold cuts, heart, sweetbreads, kidneys and other entrails.

Spices will be on the slender side from now on, but you can still have the best tasting food, ever, with domestic herbs and seasonings. You'll also enjoy emulsion flavors for baking and dessert-making. They come in wild cherry, almond, maple, lemon, and a grand citrus combination.

Vegetables that are tops on your list for wintry days include the Hubbard and acorn squashes, broccoli, beets, carrots, brussel sprouts, turnips and sweet potatoes.

- This Week's Menu**
- Broiled Liver and Onions
 - Five-Minute Cabbage
 - Creamed Potatoes
 - Grapefruit-Orange Salad
 - Rice Pudding • Oatmeal Drops
 - *Recipe Given

sheet in a moderately hot (375-degree oven. About 15 minutes. Thin, wafer-like cookies are made by chilling the dough first, then rolling thin, and lifting shapes onto cookie tin with spatula.

You'll find plenty of the victory vitamin, B-1, which nourishes nerve tissues in oatmeal. This plus iron for your blood and proteins for perking up worn-out tissues—and good flavor besides are found in this cookie:

***Oatmeal Drops.**

- 2 cups 3-minute oats
- 1 cup corn syrup
- 1/2 cup flour
- 1 teaspoon soda dissolved in 4 tablespoons boiling water
- 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg
- 1 cup chopped raisins

Bring to a boil in a saucepan, the corn syrup, shortening, and raisins and cook for 5 minutes, then add soda. Mix in oats, flour and nutmeg. Blend well and drop by spoonfuls on a greased and floured baking sheet 2 inches apart. Bake in a hot (375-400-degree) oven for 10 minutes.

Raisin Bran Ginger Snaps.

- (Makes 4 dozen)
- 1 cup sifted flour
- 1/4 teaspoon soda
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 1 1/2 teaspoons ginger
- 1/2 cup molasses
- 6 tablespoons butter
- 2 cups raisin bran

Sift dry ingredients once, then sift again. Combine molasses and shortening and bring slowly to a boil. Boil 2 minutes, stirring constantly. Cool to lukewarm. Add raisin bran and mix well. Add flour mixture, working it thoroughly into dough. Chill until firm. Roll on a floured board, 1/8 inch thick, and cut with a floured cutter. Bake on a greased baking sheet in a moderate (350-degree) oven for 10 minutes.

A lacy, delicate cookie are these pecan crispies—perfect for making in the winter:

Pecan Crispies.

- (Makes about 35 cookies)
- 2 tablespoons butter
- 2 cups brown sugar
- 2 eggs, well beaten
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 1/2 cup pastry flour
- 1 teaspoon baking powder
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 2 cups coarsely chopped pecans

Cream butter and sugar. Add eggs and vanilla. Mix thoroughly and add flour, baking powder, salt and pecans. Drop half-spoonfuls apart on a buttered and floured tin. Bake in a hot oven (400 degrees). Cool slightly before removing from pan.

Does the whipped cream get sulky? The cake fall at the crucial moment? The table decorations look flat and pointless? Explain your problem to Lynn Chambers and she'll tell you what to do about it. Write her at Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines Street, Chicago, Ill. Please enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope for your reply.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

AROUND THE HOUSE

Eggs beat up best when allowed to stand 10 minutes in room temperature—about 72 degrees.

If you do not have game scissors to help with the carving use a regular heavy kitchen shears to cut skin, flesh and for disconnecting the joints.

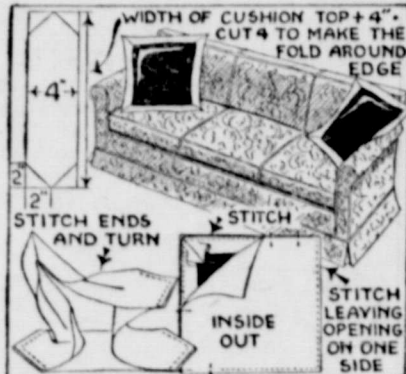
When rolling out the last of the doughnut mixture roll in a few currants, cut dough in small fancy shapes and fry in the usual manner. These will please the children and the grown-ups too.

When your feet are hot and tired, bare them and stand in the bathtub without the stopper being in the outlet. Let cold water strike the feet with force for a short time, then rub them briskly with olive oil.

Linoleum is something new in wall coverings. It is durable and easily cleaned.

Candied grapefruit and orange peels are always tasty additions to liquid sauces to be used over baked or steamed puddings.

ON THE HOME FRONT with RUTH WYETH SPEARS



apart carefully and sew the new ticking with close stitches.

NOTE: Smart cushions also may be made by combining smaller pieces of silk with cording and other finishes. Book 4, of Mrs. Spears' series of homemaking booklets, shows how this is done. Book 5 contains grand ideas for cushions of bur-lap, old silk stockings and gay cottons. Booklets are 10 cents each. Address:

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The load becomes light which is cheerfully borne.—Ovid.

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In such a careless way.



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Latest Radios, Xmas gifts. Limited number for civilian use. Free circular. Russco Manufacturing, 828 N. Richmond St., Chicago.

Naturally you want to be sure the gift you send your service man will be appreciated. According to recent surveys, cigarettes are foremost on the service man's gift list with Camels first of all according to Post Exchange and Canteen sales records. If he smokes a pipe, send him a pound of the National Joy Smoke—Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Special holiday gift wrappings make these gifts particularly attractive. Take your choice of the Camel Christmas Carton or the Camel "Holiday House" of four "flat fifties" (200 cigarettes either way) or the pound canister of Prince Albert. Your dealer is featuring them as gifts sure to please.—Adv.

SKIN IRRITATIONS OF EXTERNAL CAUSE

Acne, pimples, bumps (blackheads), and ugly broken-out skin. Millions relieve miseries with simple home treatment. Goes to work at once. Direct action aids healing by killing germs it touches. Use Black and White Ointment only as directed. 10c, 25c, 50c sizes. 25 years success. Money-back guarantee. Vital in cleansing is good soap. Enjoy famous Black and White Skin Soap daily.

An Economist

Take care to be an economist in prosperity; there is no fear of your being one in adversity.—Zimmerman.

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IN THIS PAPER

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for December 6

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THE MEANING OF CHURCH MEMBERSHIP

LESSON TEXT—Colossians 3:1-17.
GOLDEN TEXT—Now ye are the body of Christ, and members in particular.—1 Corinthians 12:27.

Church membership means a great deal; a fact which has been obscured by the prevalent idea that joining the church is just like joining any other organization. We need to be reminded again and again that the local or denominational organization has real meaning only as it represents in the world a fellowship of true believers who, by the new birth, have become part of the living and true church, which is the body of which Christ is the Head.

It is likewise essential that believers know what their membership in the church means, so that they may fully appreciate it and properly present it to the world.

I. A New Life (vv. 1-3).

The church member is (or should be) a Christian, that is, one who has passed from death to life through the regenerating work of God in Christ (John 3:6, 7). Thus he has become "a new creature; old things have passed away; behold all things are become new" (II Cor. 5:17).

This new spiritual being has entirely changed interests and desires. The things of the world which he used to love have now become distasteful to him. The things of the Spirit which used to seem strange and not understandable to him (I Cor. 2:14) now become the center of his life. Being risen with Christ in newness of life he seeks those things which are above.

II. A Changed Life (vv. 4-13).

Setting one's heart upon things above means that the life will be changed. There will be a putting off of the things of earth and a putting on of the new man, in practice as well as in creed.

Although the Christian is a new creature in Christ, he bears with him until he dies (or Jesus comes) the old nature, which tries to hold him down, to draw him back to the worldly and fleshly things from which he was saved.

But the Christian is to "make no provision for the flesh, to fulfill the lusts thereof" (Rom. 13:14). He is rather to "reckon" himself "to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive into God through Jesus Christ our Lord."

This calls for an act of his will (and a repeated or continuous act) by which he puts away the sinful things mentioned in verses 5-9. One might sum them up in two groups: (1) sexual indecency and immorality (v. 5), and (2) wicked words and attitudes (vv. 8, 9). The early church had no corner on such sins.

III. A Gracious Life (vv. 14-17).

Too often, following Christ—and church membership—has not seemed attractive to the unbeliever, nor has it recommended the grace of God, because it has been a sad, unpleasant, negative thing which God never intended it to be.

To the average non-Christian (rightly or wrongly), the matter of being a Christian seems to be a rather drab affair of denying one's self the interesting and pleasant things of life.

The purpose and plan of God for man is that he should be in fellowship with Him, and thus to be set free from the limitations and the disappointments of human life apart from God. The normal life of the Christian is one of love, peace, joy, fellowship, praise and thankfulness. Let us make it just that in this world of hatred, war, sorrow, division, weeping and ingratitude.

This portion of Scripture merits a closer examination. Note first that love (use "love" for charity in v. 14) is the bond which unites these Christian graces into a whole which is harmonious and well-balanced.

Naturally, the peace of Christ will be the ruling factor in such a life, controlling the heart, the seat of man's emotions and affections.

Such a life is cultivated and developed by the indwelling of God's Word and (note ¶) "richly." The weakness of many a church is found right here—there is so little teaching and receiving of the Word.

Christian faith expresses itself in song. "Thou hast put gladness in my heart" (Ps. 4:7), and that means a song. How true it is that hymns and songs teach and admonish us.

The life of the Christian church member is always conditioned by one perfect controlling influence—the will of God.

Up to This Time Judge Had Not Been Suspected

A man was being tried in the local court for misappropriating a pig, and a conscientious witness, to whom the accused was said to have confided, was on the stand, being examined.

"Now then, can you repeat the exact words in which the prisoner confessed to you to taking the pig?" asked the counsel.

"He said, sir, that he took the pig," replied the witness.

The judge tried to simplify the question: "Did the prisoner say, 'He took the pig,' or did he say, 'I took the pig?'"

"Oh, no, your honor, he said that he took it. Your honor's name wasn't even mentioned."

ASK ME ? ANOTHER ? A quiz with answers offering information on various subjects

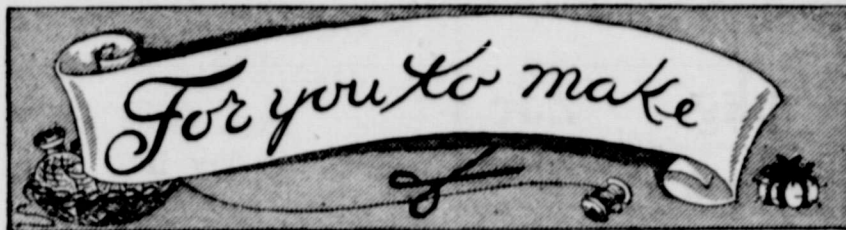
The Questions

1. Where is the natural home of the penguin?
2. What is the binnacle on a ship?
3. What country was called "Seward's Folly"?
4. How many figures on the Rushmore memorial in South Dakota?
5. What king of England signed the Magna Carta in 1215?
6. What is called the root of all evil?
7. "The Star Spangled Banner"

was inspired by the defense of what fort?

The Answers

1. The Antarctic region.
2. The case for the ship's compass.
3. Alaska.
4. Four—Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln and Theodore Roosevelt.
5. John. That Magna Carta laid a foundation for English political and personal liberty.
6. The love of money.
7. Fort McHenry (War of 1812).



7383

AN APRON for Sue—slippers for mother—a decorated tray for the new bride—these and many other delightful gifts are yours to

Floating Ice

Ice floats because, unlike other substances, when water reaches freezing point it ceases to contract as cold things usually do, and inexplicably starts to expand. This, of course, makes it lighter, and so it floats to the surface, because its mass must remain the same.

If water did not expand when it turned into ice the seas and lakes would be permanently frozen, except for a few feet of water at the top, for only the surface receives the heat rays of the sun, and ice that had sunk would never thaw.

Hard on the fish!

Where One Sleeps

When a man lives in a house that is located on the boundary line separating two towns, he is usually considered, for purposes of taxation, to be a resident of the town in which his bedroom is situated.

MOROLINE PETROLEUM JELLY FOR MINOR BURNS CUTS

Inexpensive Luxury

Then let us laugh. It is the cheapest luxury man enjoys.—William Matthews.

How To Relieve Bronchitis

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

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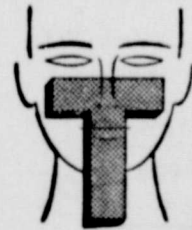
The Sanger is ideally located just out of downtown clamor, yet only a few steps from all points of interest. Beautiful accommodations; air cooled lobby and Coffee Shop; also garage and parking lot. These and many other fine features make the Sanger preferred!

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 No. 2 Can Spinach 15c

Shredded Ralston 2 pkg. 23c

Pillsbury's Pancake FLOUR lge. pkg. 25c

C-H-B Vinegar qt. bottle 19c

Lonebrook Corn No 2 can 2 For 19c

Ma Brown GRAPE JAM 2 lb. Jar 32c, 4 lb. 61c

Vanilla Extract Naison Royal 8 oz. bot 10c

Lint Starch 2 pkg 19c

FLOUR Pillsbury's BEST 3 lb. sk 19c, 12 lb. sk 65c, 24 lb. sk \$1.09

VIT-A-PEP Dog Food 9 oz. pkg 11c, 26 oz. 27c, 5 lb. 55c

Bright and Early Coffee 1 lb. 25c

Armour's Milk 6 small 25c

HEINZ 1 lb. 17c **BABY FOOD** TIN

Royal Flour 24 lb. sk. 95c, 48 lb. sk. \$1.75
 Every Sack Guaranteed lb. sk.

Red Crest Tomatoes No. 2 10c

Carrots, homegrown bch. 05c

RUTABAGAS lb. 3½c

Celery California Utah Type large bunch 19c

Oranges TEXAS Full O Juice medium doz. 25c, large 33c

Cranberries Fancy Eatmor brand lb. 20c

Cocoanuts each 19c

Potatoes Idaho Russet strictly U. S. No. 1 grade 10 lbs. 40c

Grape Fruit Texas Marsh seedless small doz. 27c, lg. 4 15c

GRAPES California Red Emperors 2 lb 23c

"M" System Fancy Fruit Cake lb. 79c

Apple Sauce Cake each 29c

Parker House Rolls doz. 10c

MARKET
 Summer Sausage lb 29c
 Fresh Ground Meat lb 22c
 Kraft Dinner Each 10c
 Seven Bone Roast lb 29c
 Pure Pork Sausage lb 32c
 Pork Sausage 2 lb Bags lb 35c
 Wisconsin Red Rind Cheese lb 43c
 Steak Seven Bone lb 29c



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 Try it
 And See

Cleaning & Pressing
 The Mail Carrier to San Angelo will take and return a package for 25c
 De Luxe Cleaners

Mrs M. B. Porter and Mr. and Mrs. Homer Garvin and children Dee Jay and Jimmy Lee, spent last weekend in home of Pvt. and Mrs Lloyd Bradley at Odessa

Last Chance
 Any one with cotton to gin please get in touch with Fred McDonald or Joe Dodson as they will only gin one more day each, and would like to get all the cotton in on those days.

Use our lay away plan and do your Christmas shopping now.

CUMBIE & ROACH
 Appointed Manager

R. E. Harding and Wm. P. Smallwood, Co-chairman of the Victory Fund Committee, Fort Worth Region, announce the appointment of Clarence R. Hendricks as Regional Manager for the fifty-nine county area of West Texas which has been set aside as the Fort Worth Region. Coke County is included in this group.

Give her hose for Christmas we have plenty of them.
 Cumbie & Roach

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 To lease about 160 acres improved. Will pay cash.
 Write Walter McDorman, Route 2, Abilene, Texas.
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 BABY BEEF Turkey Hens
 Finest money can buy \$3.50 a head See
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Church's Grape Pt. 18c
 JUICE Qt. 35c

Pure Maid PEAS 2 For 13c

Primrose Preserves 2 lb. Jar 39c

50 oz. K-C 34c

DUZ small size 09c

HYPRO Pt. 09c

Excell Soda Crackers 2 lbs. 19c

Empson KRAUT No 2½ can 2 For 29c

Swift's Pride SOAP 5 For 19c

Swift's Cocoa Hardwater SOAP 2 for 09c

CUT BEETS Can 09c

TIME TABLE

ABILENE-VIEW BUS, INC.

Read Down		Read Up	
Lv. 6:00 A.M.	Lv. 3:15 P.M.	Ar. 12:55 P.M.	Ar. 10:10 P.M.
Lv. 6:25 A.M.	Lv. 3:40 P.M.	Lv. 12:30 A.M.	Lv. 9:45 P.M.
Lv. 6:50 A.M.	Lv. 4:05 P.M.	Lv. 12:25 A.M.	Lv. 9:40 P.M.
Lv. 7:20 A.M.	Lv. 4:35 P.M.	Lv. 11:35 A.M.	Lv. 8:50 P.M.
Lv. 8:00 A.M.	Lv. 5:15 P.M.	Lv. 10:55 A.M.	Lv. 8:10 P.M.
Lv. 8:25 A.M.	Lv. 5:40 P.M.	Lv. 10:30 A.M.	Lv. 7:45 P.M.
Ar. 9:25 A.M.	Ar. 6:40 P.M.	Lv. 9:30 A.M.	Lv. 6:45 P.M.

RED & WHITE

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY & SATURDAY

Pinto BEANS 3 lbs. 23c

Blackeyed PEAS 2 lbs. 19c

No. 2 Can CHERRIES 21c

PRUNES fresh No. 10 can 39c

No. 2 RED & WHITE Pineapple 26c
 Crushed

SPINACH No. 2 C. P. 2 Cans 23c

Cortex TUNA Can 33c

Red & White Potted Meat 3 Cans 17c

Large Super Suds 24c

Shortening RED & WHITE 3 lb. Crt. 72c

2 Boxes Borax Washing Compound 09c

PRODUCE

Winesap Apples doz. 15c

Fresh Cocoanut each 15c

Celery stalk 19c

MARKET

Round STEAK lb. 37c
 7 Steak lb. 27c
 Chuck Roast lb. 26c
 Oriole Frankfurters lb. 25c
 All Sweet Oleo lb. 25c
 Plate RIBS lb. 25c