

The Robert Lee Observer

"Printed In The Heart Of Coke County."

VOLUME 47

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1937.

NUMBER 51

Farmers Get Financial Information From FDA

Several debt distressed farmers met with the farm debt adjustment committee and Hugh F. Weaver of San Angelo, district farm debt adjustment supervisor, Tuesday to work out plans to give them relief from urgent financial problems. Several creditors also attended the meeting, and Mr. Weaver says he expects the committee to be able to help all these farmers find a way out their problem without asking the creditors for unjust concessions.

Many of these farmers need nothing more than sound financial advice and the farm debt adjustment committeemen serve as financial advisers only, as they have money to lend. The farmers coming to them for help desire to pay the full amount they owe creditors, and merely want help in working out a plan whereby they can pay these debts without losing their farms. "This can usually be done where both the creditor and the farmer are anxious to work together, unless the debts are excessive, in which case a scale-down can be arranged," says Mr. Weaver, "and many times these agreements could have been worked out without our help if both sides would have been as frank with each other as they are with us."

Farmers making any financial move, including new or renewal of loans, are at liberty to ask the committeemen for their advice. The committeemen in this county are: S. E. Adams, G. C. Allen and Frank Keeney. The next regular meeting will be held in Robert Lee at 10 o'clock, Tuesday, July 20th, 1937.

Mastoid Operation

Joe Junior, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Dodson was given a mastoid operation in San Angelo Tuesday afternoon and is thought to be in a serious condition. Dr. Lewis said there was little chance of saving one eye and there is also the danger of pneumonia. Joe Junior had complained for some time of not feeling well and of pains in his head but the seriousness of his condition came as a shock to relatives and friends.

Mrs. Mattie Low from Cherokee, Texas, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Marvin Smith.

Friends here of Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Eaton will be interested to know that Mrs. Eaton has recently undergone a serious operation at Temple. It is thought she may be able to leave the hospital the last of this week.

A letter to Felix Puett from J. T. Daniel from Santa Barbara, Calif., reports that they are all well and happy, the three boys have good jobs. They are expecting Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Gray out there for a visit.

Coke County's Oldest Resident Buried at Bronte Tuesday

Funeral services were held at Bronte Tuesday for Mrs. John Ann Price, past 98 years old, the oldest resident of Coke county, who died Monday. Paralysis suffered last Friday was cause of death.

Mrs. Price had been residing at Bronte at the home of her son, J. W., a merchant. She is survived by two sons, and three daughters. There are 27 grandchildren, 24 great-grandchildren and three great-great-grandchildren. Six grandsons served as pallbearers.

Mrs. Price was born March 27, 1839, in Franklin county, Ark. She came to Texas with her parents in 1844 at the age of 5, settling in Limestone county, this being the last of the Republic. She wed Sam Price in Grayson county in 1859 and he served in the Southern Army during the Civil War. He died in Llano county in 1885. Mrs. Price had resided in Coke county for the last 26 years.

Mrs. Price knew the Cynthia Ann Parker family well and two of her sisters married Parker brothers.

Speaking of Peaches

The Wojtek family presented the Observer force with a two-gallon bucket of peaches last Friday morning that were as fine as ever grown anywhere. They were of uniform size and a delicious flavor.

Contrary to belief early in the Spring, the fruit crop is above an average this year, and it is said the berry crop is unusually large.

Thanks again to the family for their thoughtfulness.

The three-room residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Cobb in Graham Valley is being remodeled and two rooms added to make a modern five-room home with built-in cabinets and closets. Buford Elkins is in charge of the work.

The oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Benningfield of Sanco, was painfully scalded Monday when she lost her grip on a teakettle of boiling water. She was brought to Robert Lee for treatment. The burns, tho painful, are thought not to be serious.

Doris and Jerry Snead, daughters of J. C. and Joe Long Snead, are on a two-weeks visit at Chillicothe where they are guests in the home of Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Nichols. Mrs. Nichols is an aunt of the girls.

Mrs. Andrew Johnson of the Edith community, took her son, Josh, to Ballinger Monday where he was given treatment for a badly abscessed tooth.

Best Oat Crop Since 1919 U. S. Holds Mortgages on 832,000 Farms

According to the memory of a number of farmers the oat crop in this section is the best since 1919 and the past two weeks has been ideal for harvesting. A number of fields planted only for winter pasture has yielded a surprisingly fine grain crop. On the W. H. Bell place farmed by Guy Denman a field of volunteer oats made 1,600 bushels. Mrs. E. T. Sparks has stored in the barn about 4,000 sheaves of oats cut from a field pastured to sheep during the winter. W. F. Fikes will thresh last of the week and could only guess at the yield but he has the best crop in years what he expected to be only pasture.

Most of those getting a heavy yield are selling the grain, some will store in the sheaf for feed, some are selling in the sheaf and some are baling.

Only a few actual figures were obtained from those who have threshed. J. J. Yarborough got 400 bushels from 11 acres; W. B. Beasant 1480 from 45 acres; Lem Cowley, 1300 bushels; El Hatley threshed 500 bushels but size of field not learned.

A little wheat and barley was planted and made a good yield. A. M. Roberts made 31 bushels of wheat to the acre. Corn and other feed is in fine shape and barring a cyclone or hail will make without more rain. Cotton has a good start and also the weeds, but with the present fine cotton growing weather the weeds will soon be invisible.

New and Renewals

Below are names of late additions, new and renewals, to the Observer.

Aubrey Denman, San Angelo; Mrs. Lee Furgason, San Angelo; C. H. Smith, L. B. Brock; Mrs. Lee Johnson, Canyon; B. L. Brandon, Robert Lee; L. B. Preslar, Sanco; S. D. Hoots, Robert Lee; J. F. Hamilton, Roswell, N. M.; J. J. Casey, Valley View.

Miss Wilma Nell McCutchen of Bronte is visiting with relatives in Robert Lee.

Mrs. Ollie Mae Snead and her father, S. C. Robbins of Bronte, spent Saturday and Sunday in Lamesa visiting their sister and daughter, Mrs. O. L. Williams. Mrs. Williams is recovering from a serious operation. Mrs. Robbins, with her daughter since the operation, returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Craddock, and son, J. S. Jr., visited Mr. Craddock's sister, Mrs. J. J. Perkins, in Wichita Falls, Sunday. Mrs. Perkins has recently returned from a Dallas hospital and is said to be doing well. The Craddocks report having met evidence of recent good rains and that crops in general are in fine shape.

The farm mortgage situation is revealed as one of the most perplexing of the national problems confronting the Government, in an article on the Farm Credit Administration appearing in the current Saturday Evening Post. Through the Federal land banks and the Federal Farm Mortgage Corporation the Government holds mortgages on approximately 832,000 farms, containing an estimated 114,000,000 acres of land. That is equal to about half the acreage given away during the seventy-three years the Home-Steal Act was in operation. The total amount of money owed by farm owners to the Government was \$2,900,935,491, or about 40 per cent of the total farm-mortgage indebtedness of the entire country.

Methodist W. M. S.

Mrs. W. E. Wilbanks, assisted by her mother, Mrs. J. I. Murtishaw, was hostess Monday afternoon to the Methodist W. M. S. at her home. The society studied the Year Book with special interest centering on the reports of the work during the past year, of the district officers.

In response to a suggestion from the president, Mrs. Marvin Simpson, the local society will send a box of articles needed in mission work to Wesley House in San Antonio.

Following the study and business, a gift was presented to Mrs. Dollie Wylie, who is moving to her home in Bronte.

Members present, other than the hostess and her mother, were Mesdames G. L. Taylor, A. F. Landers, F. O. Green, F. C. Clark, Lizzie Hester, Elzie Wright, Chism Brown, Marvin Simpson, Dollie Wylie and Mrs. A. E. Latham, who is a new member. Visitors were Mesdames Delbert Vestal, Earl Roberts and El Hatley. Mrs. Wilbanks and Mrs. Murtishaw served ice cream.

The society will meet next week with Mrs. Marvin Simpson.

Mrs. Lizzie Hester returned the first of the week from Dallas where she spent several days at the Centennial and visiting with friends.

Maewin Newman of Dallas is visiting this week with her cousin, Glenn Johnson out in the Edith community.

Miss Myrtle Hurley is spending the week in Pecos with her brother and sister, Charlie and Pearl Hurley.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gaines and children spent last week-end at Shep in Taylor county visiting in the home of his brother and her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Gaines. They spent Saturday in Abilene.

Brains Superfluous If You Want a Million

To make a million dollars is almost as simple as rolling off a log. All that is necessary is to have the thinking centers of the brain removed. At least, that is what Dr. Ward C. Halstead, a famous neurologist, who claims credit for the discovery, told the meeting of the American Medical Association, at Atlantic City, last week.

Dr. Halstead recited in detail his experience with a stockbroker who, before a brain operation, was a simpleton, if not actually insane. He had been a failure at everything he attempted.

After several ounces of the frontal lobe of the brain--the part which which is presumed to be the seat of intelligence--had been removed, the stockbroker talked himself into a job as salesman for a line of goods of which he knew little or nothing, and did so well he was made an officer of the company and soon thereafter had cleaned up his first million.

Several other similar cases were reported, the moral being that if you want a million you don't need the ordinary amount of brains--especially that part that has to do with conscience.--Labor Journal.

Ariel Club News

Mrs. G. L. Taylor was hostess Wednesday afternoon when the Ariel Club met at the home for a study of furniture and color harmony in the home. The hostess was also leader of the study.

Members answered roll call with suggestions for bed room color schemes. Mrs. T. M. Wylie Jr. gave rules and illustrations for furniture arrangement and Mrs. H. E. Smith discussed remodeling of old furniture.

Other members present were Mesdames Marvin Simpson, S. E. Adams, G. C. Allen, T. A. Richardson and Paul Good.

The hostess served frosted cakes.

Tuesday night members of the Ariel club and their husbands picniced on the river in the Roane pasture. Games followed the lunch.

Those attending were Mr. and Mrs. Paul Good and Eddie Paul and Lou Nell Lee of Winters, a niece of Mrs. Good; Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Wylie Jr., Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Fred McDonald and Miss Armilda Looney, sister of Mrs. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Landers and Craig.

The regular monthly meeting of the singing class will be held at Sanco on Sunday afternoon, June 27, at the Baptist church. H. J. Garman is president.

News Review of Current Events

LABOR 'DIGS IN' FOR BATTLE

Nine Shot as Violence Continues . . . Coal Strikers Aid Steel Pickets . . . Bilbao's End Nears . . . Hopkins Checked



Monroe (Mich.) Women Defended Their Husbands' Right to Strike.

Edward W. Pickard

SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

© Western Newspaper Union.

VIOLENCE and threats continued to break forth on the strike front as the battle between certain industries, particularly steel, and John L. Lewis' Committee for Industrial Organization became more and more tense.

Nine men were shot and wounded at Anderson, Ind., as Homer Martin, president of the United Automobile Workers of America, a C. I. O. affiliate, stopped in the city to address a mass meeting. The wounded men, non-members of the union, claimed a member had opened fire upon them with a shotgun from a window in Union hall after an exchange of insults. Union members charged attempts had been made to injure the amplifying apparatus which was to carry Martin's words to the throng.

Martin was en route to Monroe, Mich., where 200 World War veterans had been deputized to prevent picketing of the Newton steel plant, controlled by Republic Steel, whose plants have borne the brunt of the C. I. O. campaigns in the last few weeks. The vigilantes, armed with shot-guns, rifles, revolvers and machine guns, were determined that the local Steel Workers Organizing Committee was not going to make good its threat to close the Newton plant with a mob of thousands of C. I. O. picketers from Detroit.

The Monroe deputies broke up a picket line and re-opened the plant to loyal employees; after that the local C. I. O. union made arrangements to import pickets from outside the city. Despite the impending trouble a battalion of Michigan national guardsmen, ordered to the scene by Gov. Frank Murphy, disbanded, leaving the task of maintaining the peace to the regular police force and deputies.

CIO Starts at Bottom

JOHN L. LEWIS aimed another blow at steel through the United Mine Workers, of which he is president. Workers in the captive mines (mines operated by an individual steel concern which is the sole user of the coal brought to the surface) in Pennsylvania walked out of the shafts and joined the steel picket lines. The purpose was to cripple further the steel plants now shut down or operating under difficulties while picketed; the immediate objective was the closing of the Cambria plant at Bethlehem Steel. The effectiveness of the walkout was a matter for dispute; plant officials claimed all departments were in operation.

Court Plan Walloped

THE senate judiciary committee made short work of President Roosevelt's Supreme court packing plan. Its report, in summary:

"We recommend the rejection of this bill as a needless, futile, and utterly dangerous abandonment of constitutional principle.

"It was presented to the congress in a most intricate form and for reasons that obscured its real purpose.

"It would not banish age from the bench nor abolish divided decisions.

"It would not affect the power of any court to hold laws unconstitutional, nor withdraw from any judge

the authority to issue injunctions. "It would not reduce the expense of litigation nor speed the decision of cases.

"It is a proposal without precedent and without justification. "It would subjugate the courts to the will of congress and the President and thereby destroy the independence of the judiciary, the only certain shield of individual rights.

"It contains the germ of a system of centralized administration of law that would enable an executive so minded to send his judges into every judicial district in the land to sit in judgment on controversies between government and citizens.

"It points the way to the evasion of the Constitution and establishes the method whereby the people may be deprived of their right to pass upon all amendments of the fundamental law.

"It stands now before the country, acknowledged by its proponents as a plan to force judicial interpretation of the Constitution, a proposal that violates every sacred tradition of American democracy.

"Under the form of the Constitution it seeks to do that which is unconstitutional.

"Its ultimate operation would be to make this government one of men rather than one of law, and its practical operation would be to make the Constitution what the executive or legislative branches of the government choose to say it is—an interpretation to be changed with each change of administration."

Harry Loses 1st Round

DESPITE the pleas of Harry L. Hopkins, works progress administrator, the full senate appropriation committee approved the Byrnes amendment to the relief bill, 13 to 10. The amendment to the \$1,500,000,000 bill requires local governments to pay at least 40 per cent of the cost of all WPA projects, or else sign a kind of civic "pauper's oath."

The South Carolina senator's amendment was seen as further evidence of the break between the administration and the conservative Democrats. The South, especially, has been voicing its insistence upon states' rights as opposed to all-powerful central government as advocated by the New Deal, and the relief bill amendment was seen as a case in point. Hopkins had argued that compelling states to contribute 40 per cent of the cost of WPA projects would virtually eliminate such federal projects in the South. It was believed that this may be what the southern senators want; they claim that the payment of \$12 a week to negroes cut down their labor pool and they want to get the negro workers back into the cotton fields.

Harry Hopkins

THE Spanish loyalist government, after another terrific bombing of the city by insurgent airplanes of the German Junkers and Heinkel types, decided to move the capital from Bilbao to Santander, but to defend Bilbao to the death. The Basque battalions reorganized for a last ditch stand to protect the broken "iron ring" of the city's defenses from the forces of General Francisco Franco.

Capital on the Move

THE Spanish loyalist government, after another terrific bombing of the city by insurgent airplanes of the German Junkers and Heinkel types, decided to move the capital from Bilbao to Santander, but to defend Bilbao to the death. The Basque battalions reorganized for a last ditch stand to protect the broken "iron ring" of the city's defenses from the forces of General Francisco Franco.

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Summer Influenza.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—In this favored land we are now starting to celebrate the customary seasonal rite of having our summer influenza.

Summer influenza is distinguished from winter influenza by the fact that the former does not set in until September, thereby providing intervals for spring and fall to slip in between.

The symptoms remain practically the same. The eyes water copiously, but the nose runs second. The head stops up thoroughly, thus providing proof of the fallacy of the old adage—all sinus fail in dry weather. The patient barks like a trained seal, but the difference here is that the seal stops barking if you toss him a hunk of raw fish.



Irvin S. Cobb

The Art of Cussing.

MY OLD chum Burgess Johnson, once an editor but now a college professor, tells a credulous bunch of advertising men that Mark Twain was the champion all-time all-American cusser—could cuss five solid minutes without repeating himself.

Pardon me, Burgess, but Mark Twain never did any such thing. Once I heard him at his out-cussingest best—denouncing a publisher who had offended him. He swore for five minutes all right, but over and over again he used the same few familiar oaths which the English-speaking race always have used.

I studied the art of cussing, both by note and by ear, under such gifted masters of profanity as southern steamboat mates, New York newspaper men, London cab drivers, western mule whackers and north woods timber choppers.

With my hand on my heart I solemnly affirm that not one of these alleged experts ever employed any save the dependable age-seasoned standbys.

Romance for King Zog.

FOR about the fifth time comes a plaintive plea from Albania, one of those remote little border countries of eastern Europe where every now and then peace threatens to break out. They have a king over there. At least they had a king at the time of going to press with this dispatch. His name is King Zog. This is neither a typographical error nor a vaudeville gag. The name positively is Zog, and radio comedians may make the most of it.

For many months he has been paging the world for a wife. The qualifications call for the lady to have \$5,000,000. His majesty would also like for her to turn Moham-medan, but the main requirement is that \$5,000,000 bank roll.

California's Coastline.

WHILE it's quite a roomy coastline, California has at present only one coastline. This is a source of mortification to patriotic native sons, Florida having two such, one on either side, besides a dampish area in the middle known as the Everglades.

Still, in a way, California's silvery strand continues to excel. Within easy speeding distance we have at least one beach resort where, when Palm Springs folds up on account of the heat, many of our artistic colony go to relax. So wholeheartedly do some go in for this that often you may stand off a quarter of a mile and hear them relaxing.

Occasionally a relaxationist relaxes so completely that it takes weeks for him to get over it. His friends leave him at the seaside only to gather at the bedside.

The Changing World.

IT WAS Susan B. Anthony who dedicated her life to the cause of emancipation for her sex. But it was her grandniece who lately attained the headlines by suggesting that, with the addition of a buckle here and a ribbon there, a nightie would make a suitable evening gown for almost any occasion.

Thus do we see how from one generation on to another is handed down the flame of genius and service to womankind.

Although the inspired suggestion, already worked, there still are no signs that it is finding advocates among the queen bees of the cultural hive.

IRVIN S. COBB.

©—WNU Service.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted by William Bruckart

National Press Building

Washington, D. C.



Washington.—As it becomes more painfully apparent that there is no basis upon which to expect present returns of federal taxation to produce sufficient funds to maintain the administration's rate of spending, the President and the Treasury are peeping into every corner for new sources of money. They have already recommended to congress that the present nuisance taxes be re-enacted to bring in some five hundred million a year and they are casting their eyes elsewhere for other tax receipts.

In addition, and as a part of the general pinch that the Treasury now feels, Mr. Roosevelt has asked congress to revise certain provisions of income tax law to close up loopholes and prevent escape from taxation. The President's message to congress on this point was quite bitter and, many observers thought, rather unfair but, nevertheless, he told congress that it was up to the legislative branch to see that there was no tax avoidance.

The President's message dealt with an alleged moral phase of tax avoidance and that part of his message has provoked much criticism of the Chief Executive's attitude. He sought in his statement to the congress to make it appear that many wealthy persons had avoided taxes and that, by so doing, they had sinned.

Now, the President's view is entitled to consideration and his charge that there is tax avoidance is correct. Indeed, I believe no one can successfully dispute the charge that there is tax avoidance of a wholesale character in the United States. But when the matter is placed in the category of a moral issue, it must be examined in a different light. The President did not talk about tax evasion in his message; he talked about tax avoidance. Tax evasion is illegal and immoral. Tax avoidance is purely and simply the arrangement by an individual so that he pays the lowest tax he can and still complies with the law.

I am inclined to side with those in congress who have criticized the President on the attitude he assumed. As long as congress tells an individual, through the language of a law, that he must pay so much tax and prescribes the conditions, if that individual complies with that direction of congress, he does not commit a crime when he pays only that much tax.

I am constrained to support my view in this instance with the language of the late Mr. Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes who, as a member of the Supreme court of the United States, gained probably as much respect as any man who ever sat on the highest bench. Mr. Justice Holmes said in a decision of the court 21 years ago and now strangely apropos the following words:

"We do not speak of evasion, because, when the law draws a line, a case is on one side of it or on the other, and if on the safe side it is none the worse legally that a person has availed himself to the full of what the law permits. When an act is condemned as an evasion, what is meant is that it is on the wrong side of the line indicated by the policy, if not by the mere letter, of the law."

Again and again, courts have held that a citizen may employ "any legal means" available to him to diminish the tax which he must pay. It would seem then that Mr. Roosevelt's message used rather ill chosen and ill advised language when, in dealing with questions of tax avoidance, he sought to make it appear that it was wrong for a citizen to try to save his own money.

It has been rather interesting to note the type of outbursts, editorial and verbal, that has come as a result of Mr. Roosevelt's tax message.

Message Causes Stir

These outbursts have continued partly because the President asked congress to make an investigation of tax avoidance where some very large taxpayers are involved. Of course, congress is going to do that because it will give congress, or at least certain individual members, an opportunity for publicity. And they do not overlook opportunities for publicity.

Since the discussion of tax questions has continued on the basis of the project of investigation, it has even permitted members an opportunity to express their opinion in detail. Many of these critics have become quite personal in their assault upon Mr. Roosevelt and their biting

observations are doing him no good politically at all. In fact, I have heard some rumblings beneath the surface to the effect that his tax message has hurt him as much politically as his proposal to add six new justices of his own choosing to the Supreme court of the United States.

Probably the worst of these criticisms appeared in the Washington Evening Star, a newspaper that seldom takes a bitter stand on any question.

The Evening Star called attention to regulations of the bureau of internal revenue which prescribed that a person must count as income anything taken in payment of services, whether that thing be money or some other thing of value. It cited the fact that the President occupies the White House without payment of rent and that he has available a large staff of servants who man that institution, that he is provided with automobiles and yachts and various other services and circumstances without cost. Editorially, the newspaper then goes on:

"Has the President of the United States, unwittingly, failed to include in his income tax the value to him of the residence provided by the government which pays him his salary? Under these regulations it would appear that even the automobiles and the yachts provided by the government should be considered in making out an income tax return. There is no publication of income taxes and therefore the public is not informed as to whether the high officials of the government who are provided with residences, as some are, or with automobiles, as many of them are, take these things into consideration in reporting their income taxes. It would scarcely be an argument to say that residence provided for a public official is not part of his pay. Cabinet officers, for example, are not provided with residences by the government. They must provide residences themselves, at considerable cost. It is obvious, therefore, that a residence given a government official is part of his pay."

When the President proposed the tax investigation, he said that he believed there were a good many millions of dollars that could be forced into the federal treasury as a result of such inquiry. His action followed sweeping orders issued to internal revenue agents and auditors to review every income tax return with the utmost care. The agents and auditors, of course, will go over the returns filed by the entire list of income tax payers, little as well as big, but the congressional investigation will be devoted only to some of the men called by Mr. Roosevelt, "economic royalists."

Pick on Big Ones

It is obvious that congress cannot go into all returns so congress will pick on the big ones because those men will have names out of which good headlines in newspapers can be written. The Treasury had a different idea about the investigation which congress undertook at the President's request. The Treasury's plan contemplated a number of secret hearings, star chamber sessions, and I believe everyone knows what can be had in a star chamber session with bureaucrats operating with all of the powers they possess in our government.

Word of the Treasury's ideas did not please congressional leaders and they very quickly put their foot down on the scheme. Of course, members of the house and senate figured they would not share in the political benefits unless they did the investigating. I hear much comment to the effect, however, that an investigation in the manner congress had decided to make it is much preferable to the star chamber proceedings which the Treasury proposed.

I mentioned that the congressional committee is dealing only with "big names." The reason for this is plain. It would do no good at all in a publicity way for the congressional groups to call in some small taxpayer who, by availing himself of the privileges of the law, had been able to reduce his total tax to a comparatively few dollars. On the other hand, if a big business man, an economic royalist, claims all of the exemptions and deductions that the law specifies and thereby cuts down his tax, he becomes the subject or the target for much baloney about tax avoidance. I do not see the difference.

© Western Newspaper Union.

There's Only One

By
Sophie Kerr

© Sophie Kerr Underwood,
WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Preparing to close her summer home and spend the winter in France with a great-aunt, Anne Vincent, a middle-aged widow, accedes to the pleas of her adopted daughter Rachel, twenty and pretty, that she tell about her real mother. Anne, an unselfish, understanding soul, finds the task difficult, since she feels Rachel is putting a barrier between them. Rachel learns that her real mother was beautiful eighteen-year-old Elinor Malloy, deserted by her young husband, before Rachel's birth. He was killed in the World war. In desperate financial straits, Elinor had agreed to Rachel's adoption at birth by Anne, whose own baby had died. Elinor subsequently had married Peter Cayne, a wealthy New York business man, and had a son. To soften the story for Rachel, Anne omits telling her that her mother had been callous and selfish. Rachel goes fishing with Bob Eddis, a local boy who runs a library and does wood carving. She refuses his plea to stay in Rockboro and marry him instead of going to New York.

CHAPTER II—Continued

Anne had been waiting for her anxiously, but now she relaxed. Rachel couldn't have been greatly agitated if she had gone fishing with Bob and asked him to dinner. What on earth they'd give him to eat—she hurried to the kitchen and was investigating supplies when Rachel returned, laughing.

"There's a frightful row going on over there, Mrs. Kreeel and Sister Susie are raving about our letting Mr. Kreeel use the radio. He ought never to have let them know it. My heavens—" she looked at Anne's rummages—"nothing but bread and potatoes and that crumb of cheese!"

"I'll bake the potatoes and toast the bread," said Anne. "There's a can of asparagus, that'll do for salad, and a can of apricots for dessert. There's enough coffee for tonight and some in the morning before we start."

Through this homely patter Anne had been listening to Rachel, watching her to discover if there had been any change, any ferment of feeling since their talk on the beach. She could detect nothing. The barrier which had been high between them before she had told Rachel what the girl demanded to know seemed to have gone.

Bob arrived before the meal was ready, bringing cocktails in a paper container and a package of salted nuts. "They're probably stale," he said. "They were bought for the summer folks and as you're the last to leave it's right you should have them."

Rachel had put on the yellow crepe dress she'd saved to wear the next day, she had tied a velvet ribbon about her head and pinned a knot of floppy velvet ruffles at the point of the plain collar. "Decorations for the party," she explained.

Bob poured the cocktails with ceremony and the cheese canapes looked smart and professional. "Renewed assurances, girl friends!" he said, lifting his glass. "And am I going to miss you!"

"You could come to New York," said Rachel.

"So you mentioned. You know, Mrs. Vincent, I've been doing my best to persuade Rachel to marry me and stay here this winter instead of leading the wild life in the great and wicked city. She won't listen to me. I wish you'd use your influence with her."

"Mother wouldn't want you for a son-in-law," declared Rachel. "Look at her struggle between her truthful feelings and her kind heart."

"That's a shameful lie. Your mother has known me a long time and thinks I'm marvelous. Don't you, Mrs. Vincent?"

"In some ways you're certainly marvelous," Anne agreed.

"But seriously—about Rachel marrying me—"

"Rachel will decide that for herself. Rachel," said Anne deliberately, "will decide everything important in her life for herself without advice from anyone. And I believe that she'll strike a pretty fair average of deciding right."

"There, you see, Bob! Mother thinks I ought to decline your flattering offer."

"She didn't say that," said Bob.

"She implied it," returned Rachel. "What's more, mother isn't bothered about my living in New York with Pink and finding a job for myself. Are you, mother?" She did not wait for an answer. "And what would I do here all winter, Bob? You've got the library and your wood carving, but I'd have nothing to do except cook your meals and wait for you to come and eat them."

"I could lend you improving books

from the library and teach you a little wood carving, angel. We could walk on the beach and back in the hills and go fishing and sing sometimes and talk and on very stormy days sit by the fire and spin."

"The excitement would be too much for me," said Rachel. Then, as if taking some secret resolution from her spirit and declaring it openly to define and clinch it for her own satisfaction, she added with emphasis: "I've got something I must do this winter, something of my very own."

CHAPTER III

In the night Anne had reasoned sharply with herself to get away from self-pity, to accept, as she had always accepted, the hard limiting things that happened to her, and go on calmly. Both she and Rachel were up too early and were restless with this extra time and nothing to do. Bob was to come for their baggage and take it to the station and they would talk. The bare house got on Anne's nerves. "Let's take our coffee out on the terrace and watch the sea," she said, "it's a divine day."

Mr. Kreeel appeared as soon as they did, anxious and eager. "You haven't changed your intention about the radio, have you?" he asked.

Rachel gave him the house key for answer.

"Mis' Vincent, I hate to keep on applying for favors, but could I look through your trash and see if there's



Both Were Glad When They Left Him.

any empty cereal or cracker boxes? I could mail the tops in with my letters, in the contests. She—" he nodded toward his own house—"she gets upset if I buy anything special for that puppus."

"You can look through everything and welcome," Anne assured him.

"Listen, Mr. Kreeel," added Rachel, "here's an idea. You speak to Bob Eddis, he's going to be here all winter and if there's any special cereal or cracker you want I'm certain he'd buy it and eat it and give you the box."

"That is an idea, Miss Rachel! No waste, no cost, no argument in the house. Is there so'thing I could do for you to help out this morning? No? Well, I wish you both a safe trip and an early return next year, and I'll look after everything here for you. I'll miss you sore."

They shook hands with the gentle little man and he scurried away.

By the time Bob's car rattled up they were both ready, the bags on the terrace, the house locked and the extra key for Ada hung behind the nearest shutter.

Bob's thin face was drawn tight and his eyes were tired, unhappy, but Rachel said nothing about it, nor did Anne, either to him or later as they walked down to the station.

The stores were just opening, the housewives had not yet begun to sweep their walks. The streets were empty, cool, waiting yet content, the early sunshine was white gold through which the long shadows of morning made a frail and shifting pattern. "It's like walking on a stage set," said Rachel. "How people do spoil this town!"

"But you don't want to stay here

when most of the people are gone?" "Not as Mrs. Bob Eddis. Not a chance."

"I hope you'll have a good time with Pink this winter and I do hope you'll find a job you really like, not a mere something to do in the daytime."

"I'll find something," said Rachel.

The train was waiting and Bob had piled their baggage just inside the door of the one passenger car. "I've decided to go as far as the Junction with you," he said, and all the way there he talked about nothing with defiant cheerfulness annoying to Rachel, pathetic to Anne, but both were glad when they left him and settled into the express train's swift impersonal comfort. "If there's anything I hate it's being seen off," said Rachel crossly. "Come on, let's dash into the diner and get some food."

"And let's go into the silence while we're eating," added Anne. Not talking at breakfast was a custom Anne and Harry Vincent had adopted early in their married life and found that it gave the day a good start toward civilization. It was of Harry Vincent that Anne thought as she sat across from Rachel, noticing how handsome the tall brown girl looked in her yellow frock and how the other passengers watched her with interest and speculation. What would Harry have thought of her? Anne wondered, as she had wondered so many times before. The clack of the wheels made a monotonous rhythm of release to Anne's memory. She could never get done missing Harry, she was his widow now as much as on the day he had died so suddenly, so quickly she couldn't believe it. "A bad heart and he knew it," Dr. Ayres had said. That was why all his affairs were in such good order. There was no muss or muddle over his will and his property, though he hadn't so very much to leave. But he had guarded Anne and Rachel with a trust fund and since his death it had increased and given a good income; even during the lean years since '29 it had not diminished, for the trustee was a canny and foreseeing man with a passion for finance and his ability was reinforced by a considerable but unanswered tenderness for Anne herself. Anne knew perfectly that two amiable smiles would have had Hobart Grable proposing to her, so her dealings with him were curt and on business alone, except for an occasional concert with him. He was not only a good financier, but someone with whom music could be enjoyed.

The first year after Harry Vincent's death was a blank in Anne's recollection, she knew that she must have gone through the ordinary motions of living, but all she could remember of it was bleak desolation and a strange anger against all who could live on when he could not. But that had passed, she had forced herself into normal ways, the care of Rachel had helped. Presently the child was the reason, the validity of her will to live. There was enough money for a small apartment and a maid for the winters, the house in Rockboro in the summers. Rachel had gone to a private school and to special classes at Columbia, but obviously she was no scholar and to force her through the college mill seemed a pointless task to Anne.

With Rachel at twenty Anne had come to an impasse. The girl lived with her too contentedly, saw too few young people, passed on her decisions and her plans to Anne to make and only now and then took a stand of her own. Anne didn't want to depend on Rachel any more than she wanted Rachel to depend on her, and she was afraid that her love for her daughter might betray her. Not only her love, but the constant joy of Rachel's presence, the pleasure of having her by her side and in looking out for her, these might, she felt, so easily warp and limit Rachel, make her less of a woman, less of a person than she had a right to be.

Then that querulous difficult dowager, her Great-aunt Helende Besnard (born Helen Williams of Albany) had summoned Anne to her side, not because of affection or need, but because her sole aim of living now was to make people do what they didn't want to do. She had tried before to get Anne to stay with her and refusal had sharpened her demand. This new summons had provided Anne with a logical excuse to leave Rachel on her own, make her rub up against

the world, give her companions of her own age.

Anne came out of the silence. "Will you stay at the hotel with me until I sail, or go right down to Pink?" she asked, hoping with all her heart for these last few days with Rachel.

"I'd better stay with you and watch your shopping, you'll buy nothing but old lady clothes unless I watch you. I want you simply to put Madame Helene's eye out when you get there. I'll phone to Pink that I'm on my way."

Anne opened her lips to say, "Best take your bags to Pink's so they don't have to be moved twice," but she changed it to "Very well," remembering that Rachel must now make her own decisions, however small. She added gratefully, "It'll be a big help to have you with me."

"That's a joke, you know Grable does everything. All you need is a couple of frocks and a visa on your passport. Poor old Grable, what'll he do with his Pluiharmonic tickets this year?"

"You might go with him."

Rachel laughed. "And have him tell me all about Brahms? That would be a thrill! All the same I mean to cultivate Grable a little, he might find me a job just for your sake."

With hesitation, because she had so determinedly kept her hands off this most important matter, Anne asked, "Rachel, are you any nearer knowing what kind of a job you'll look for?"

"No, not a bit. Pink will probably think up something and force me into it. And I'll hate it."

"I thought—from what you said to Bob last night—that you had something definite in mind."

Rachel replied with ostentatious carelessness: "Oh, that—that was—on the side."

Anne decided to make a joke of it. "You and your secrets!" she said, smiling. "All right—keep out of jail, that's all I ask." And she would not notice that Rachel's smile was a little forced and anxious. "Would you like to ask Pink to dinner tonight if she hasn't a date?" she went on.

Yes, Rachel would like that.

Pink, it appeared, could come to dinner and at seven; before they were ready, she came bounding into Rachel's room at the hotel without a sign of her day's work about her.

Pink was small and thin as a toothpick, her nose turned up, her skin was pleasantly freckled, her hair shoe-polish black. She hailed from Baltimore and was unlike the Southern belle of song and story in every possible way. She did not even have a Southern accent and she was 100 per cent unromantic. Her brain was keen and violent, she spoke her opinions instantly and acted on them as soon as made, and she was quick to be kind and tolerant and also to be sharp and hard, but she couldn't cherish a grudge no matter how she tried.

Anne heard her speaking to Rachel and in another moment Pink tapped at her door, popped inside, hugged and kissed her and said how grand it was to see her, all in one motion.

"You're coming to dinner with us," Rachel called in, "and we're going somewhere swank. I'll get enough cheap Italian dumps this winter and don't I know it."

"I'm not dressed for a swell place and we haven't any man. Or have we?"

"No, we haven't," said Anne, "but I don't think it matters, it's early and you have me for chap-eron."

The talk went on after they had reached the roof garden which Rachel selected as their dining place. Anne listened, amused, as the two girls chattered.

"I tell you," said Pink, "this is the women's day and the men's depression. It's the women who've scrambled around and found some sort of jobs when the men couldn't find any. My part-time maid tells me that practically every woman she knows is supporting a husband or a brother or a father. And coming into the white-collar class it's the women who've kept the home fires burning, they've made new jobs when they couldn't find old ones. Two big women's clubs have built and furnished clubhouses, though building is practically dead, and they've financed them soundly, too. Ladies, someone said the other day, have found out they can work. So here's the town, Rachel, you can take your pick."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Foreign Words and Phrases

Cambio non e furto. (It.) Exchange is no robbery.
Cor unum, via una. (L.) One heart, one way.
Finis coronat opus. (L.) The end crowns the work.
Le vrai n'est pas toujours vraisemblable. (F.) The truth is not always probable.
Res est sacra miser. (L.) A suffering person is a sacred thing.
Des manieres qui reviennent a tout le monde. (F.) Manners that please everyone.

The Consumer's Privilege

THE term "patent medicine" is a misnomer. Originally it signified a patent of royal favor granted long before there was a United States patent office. In our time, when few medical products are patented, national advertising identifies the integrity of the manufacturer of scientifically prepared proprietary drug products. Advertising enables the public to choose from the world's output, to accept or reject on a basis of merit. This is a greater privilege than royal favor. And it is a privilege that comes to you through the service of your local druggist.

Finds Way to Have Young-Looking Skin at 35!



IT'S utterly wonderful how quickly this scientific cream takes away "age-film"—in only 5 nights! At 30—35—40 even, women now thrill to rose-petal soft, smooth, youthfully clear skin! This Golden Peacock Bleach Creme acts the only way to free skin of dull, ugly, old-looking film of semi-visible darkening particles! A revelation for ugly blackheads, surface pimples, freckles, too! Try it! Get Golden Peacock Bleach Creme at any drug or department store, or send 50c to Golden Peacock Inc., Dept. H-325, Paris, Tenn.

Knowledge

"Knowledge relieves miseries, brings comfort, saves lives, spreads beauty within the reach of the poorest."—Rupert Hughes.

MOROLINE FOR CUTS
SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY
LARGE JARS 5¢ AND 10¢

Your Appraisal

Make light of yourself and you will be slighted by others.—Japanese Proverb.

Give some thought to the Laxative you take

Constipation is not to be trifled with. When you need a laxative, you need a good one.

Black-Draught is purely vegetable, reliable. It does not upset the stomach but acts on the lower bowel, relieving constipation.

When you need a laxative take purely vegetable

BLACK-DRAUGHT
A GOOD LAXATIVE

Limited View

Frogs in the well are ignorant of the ocean.—Japanese Proverb.

TO KILL Screw Worms

Your money back if you don't like Canou's Liniment. It kills screw worms, heals the wound and keeps flies away. Ask your dealer. (Adv.)

WNU—L 25—37

Homes

Men make houses, women make homes.

HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste

Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance.

You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.

In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Use Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

The Robert Lee Observer

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

FELIX W. PUETT and ROBERT L. HALL
Editors and Publishers
MRS. A. W. PUETT, Owner

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

Fake Insurance Companies

Postmaster General James A. Farley has announced that the Postal Inspection Service has launched a nation-wide drive against the operators of "fake" mutual benefit life protection organizations which have been conducting their fraudulent schemes through the mails.

Complaints reaching the Post Office Department indicate that there are approximately one hundred such fraudulent enterprises now being operated in various sections of the country, which are costing the American public hundreds of thousands of dollars annually.

The promoters of these so-called "not for profit" mutual benefit societies, associations and clubs, in order to circumvent existing state laws, avoid the use of the word "insurance" and call it "protection." Instead of "policy" they use the word "certificate" and rather than referring to a "premium" they call it "vol-

untary contribution." They further mislead their victims by selecting confidence inspiring names such as "National Aid Society" and "Southern Life Club of Physicians' Guaranty Union" or other names similar to well known legitimate life insurance companies.

The promoters take advantage of the fact that very few people read their certificates, particularly the fine print on the inside containing many exceptions and limitations. Members are not informed, but beneficiaries soon find out, when the members die, that the exceptions in the fine print wholly nullify any liability of the society. The promoters accept persons indiscriminately up to the age eighty-five years, yet they claim the strength of the society lies in the membership because it is "so carefully selected." They stress the point that no medical examination is required, and especially appeal to "those persons who, because of advanced age or physical infirmities, can not obtain any form of life pro-

tection."

People of sixty to eighty-five years of age, many of whom are suffering from some chronic ailment unknown to them, are led to believe that, for a monthly contribution of one dollar and a half, their beneficiaries will receive sums ranging from one thousand to five thousand dollars. When the member dies, any payment under the policy depends upon a "post mortem" investigation. The promoters make every effort to show he was suffering from some chronic disease at the time the certificate was issued, and they usually find some pretense on which to deny the claim. Consequently, no payment is made to the beneficiary, or the claim is settled for a nominal sum of from one dollar to fifteen dollars.

It is difficult to estimate the total amount filched from the public each year by this class of promoters, but the National Aid Society alone cost the public upward of two million dollars in four years, of which only twenty percent was paid back in the form of benefits, the rest of that huge sum having been used for salaries and expenses. It is, therefore, obvious that the amount taken from the public by the hundred other societies now in operation reaches a staggering sum annually.

The usual procedure of the operators of these schemes is to insert advertisements in various newspapers for agents who operate wherever they desire and many complaints have been received from persons in rural communities and small towns as well

FORT WORTH'S WELCOME TO THE WORLD

FRONTIER FIESTA



Fort Worth and Billy Rose have agreed again! At the 1937 Entertainment outdoor in Glamour and Glory all the Splendors of the Ages as Shall the 1937 Fiesta Eclipse its predecessors with the Lustrous of Bedazzling Splendor. CASA MANANA Flashes Forth in a Veritable Vesuvius of Creative Opulence as compared with the Stygian Mediocrity of all other stage spectacles, past and present. Here, on the largest outlying-outleting outdoor on earth is revealed BILLY ROSE'S All New Levitation of Extravaganza, BEST SELLERS A Glittering Galaxy of Distinguished Luminaries of Stage, Screen, Concert, Radio and Arena including PAUL WHITEMAN and BAND, EVERETT MARSHALL, HARRIET HOCTOR, an Ensemble of Ten Score Aftering Adolescent Aphrodites, Male-Child of Sixty-four... in Four Acts of Astonishing Magnificence... Over HALF A MILLION DOLLARS expended on ALL NEW Productions.

A FORT WORTH FEATURE and distinctive ONLY of the FORT WORTH FRONTIER FIESTA. All of the Major Attractions will appear at EVERY PERFORMANCE during the entire engagement. NOT on sporadic occasions. DO NOT BE MISGUIDED or DECEIVED. Come the First Night or the Last, or in between, YOU WILL SEE THE COMPLETE CAST. *See the Advertisement.*

OPENS SATURDAY, JUN. 26

Dr. W. A. GRIFFIS
DENTIST
Office 402 Rust Bldg.
Dial 6395 - San Angelo

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

Dr. R. J. Warren
DENTIST
811 San Angelo National Bank
San Angelo, Texas
Ph. Of. 4489 Res. 38192

Proof of Greater Ice-Ability

EVERY "SUPER DUTY" FRIGIDAIRE METER MIZER WITH THE

HAS THIS INSTANT CUBE-RELEASE

IN EVERY ICE TRAY!



Instantly Releases Big, Solid Ice-Cubes... No Melting Under Faucet! Come in—SEE THE PROOF!

Here's the greatest improvement ever made in Ice Convenience. Lift a lever and it instantly releases the big, solid ice-cubes... yields 20% more ice by ending messy, wasteful melting under a faucet. This exclusive new Frigidaire feature, together with Frigidaire's Automatic Ice Tray Balance, its capacity to freeze more pounds of ice faster, and more 100% more reserve ice-cubes, offers the GREATEST ICE-ABILITY ever known! Come in. See PROOF.

Come in!

SEE HOW FRIGIDAIRE PROVES ALL 5 BASIC SERVICES FOR COMPLETE HOME REFRIGERATION

1. GREATER ICE-ABILITY
2. GREATER STORAGE-ABILITY
3. GREATER PROTECT-ABILITY
4. GREATER DEPEND-ABILITY
5. GREATER SAVE-ABILITY

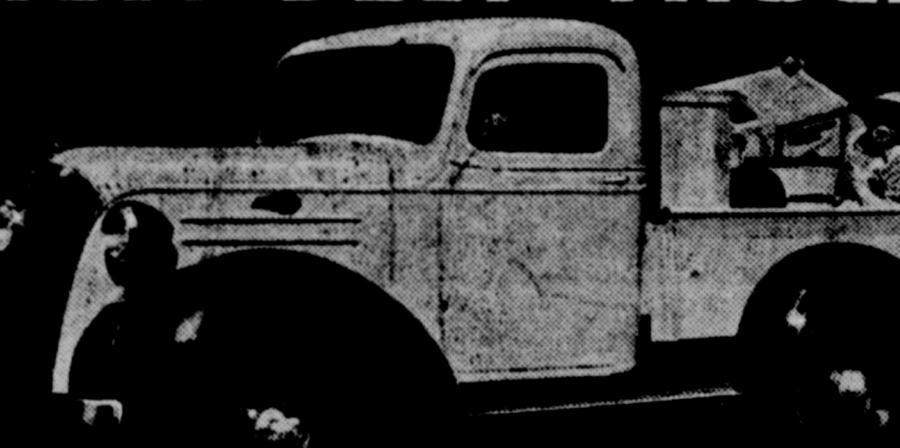
Only Frigidaire has the **Auto-Raise** Cuts Current Cost to the Bone! See an electric motor prove it!

Trade-In Allowance Easy Terms

Do you know that your increased use of Electric Service is billed on a surprisingly low rate schedule... and adds only a small amount to your total bill?

West Texas Utilities Company

CHEVROLET TRUCKS



Chevrolet users say:
"They're the most economical trucks for all-round duty"

Perfected Hydraulic Brakes . . . Greatest Pulling Power in Their Price Range . . . New Steelstream Styling

Thousands of Chevrolet users will tell you that the best answer to your transportation needs is—Chevrolet trucks! Chevrolet trucks have the *greatest pulling power* in their price range . . . because they have a **New High-Compression Valve-in-Head Engine** which wrings the last ounce of power out of every gallon of fuel.

Chevrolet trucks are the most economical for all-round duty . . . because they give maximum gas and oil mileage, and will keep on serving over a long period with minimum care and attention.

And Chevrolet trucks are safer, more modern, more durable . . . because they're the only low-priced trucks with **Perfected Hydraulic Brakes, New Steelstream Styling,** and extra-strong Chevrolet construction throughout.

Ask your nearest Chevrolet dealer for a thorough demonstration—today!

General Motors Installment Plan—monthly payments to suit your purse.
CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION, General Motors Sales Corporation, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

"MORE POWER per gallon LOWER COST per load"

W. K. Simpson Chevrolet Co.

Robert Lee Texas



Hugh Bradley Says:

© New York Post.—WNU Service.

Terry More Certain Than Ever Cubs Are Giants Big Threat

HERE'S what they say: Bill Terry—"The more we look at the rest of the league the more we figure those Cubs are the ones we have to beat. Of course you can't tell how well their pitching will stand up, but with Hartnett back there catching it looks a lot better. They stayed up close to the top when they were having plenty of hard luck and now their power boys are back in action they're bound to be tougher."

"What? Yes, that's right. They've been something like us with Leiber out and Otty not doing so good. Don't know when Hank'll be back, either. You know they only gave him light food when he was in the hospital and now he's got to build himself up again before he can take chances on hard playing in the hot sun."

"Tough break that, because he certainly looked swell in spring training, but let me tell you something. That other guy out there in his place (Ripple) isn't going to hurt any ball club. He's hitting close to .300, won a couple of games on the road that nobody seems to have given him credit for, and he can field as good, or better, than anybody you can name in the league."

"Jersey City? It's a great baseball town with one of the finest parks I've ever seen, and our tieup is bound to be helpful both to the Giants and to the folks over there. We bought in too late to do any real good this year though, even if we have got plenty of money to spend and so we can't promise anything this season. But we're improving. I was talking to Travis Jackson recently and he says Bluege is just the shortstop we've needed over there. Also there's a couple of other deals we may swing before long."

Carl Hubbell—"Do I measure my pants every day so as to get them just exactly one inch above the second white stripe on my stocking? Nope. That's just because they don't make baseball pants any longer. I like 'em long and I stretch 'em as far as they'll reach."

Charley Grimm—"Yeah, we figure we've got to beat the Giants but you've got to take them all seriously in this league this year. Maybe Bowman won't continue pitching so good in Pittsburgh but they've got a better club out there than last year."

"Then go down in the second division and look at Philadelphia as an example. Jim my Wilson's come up with three good pitchers and that kid Scharein knows how to handle the ball at shortstop even though he is a little green and mainly used to second base. Yeah, we've got some good youngsters ourselves. We figure Marty's going okay out there in the outfield now and that Shoun is a pitcher almost anybody would like to have."

"Parmalee? We let him pitch his own games because we know he's got as much as anybody in the league when he's right. If he gets into trouble the infield doesn't come charging in telling him how to pitch and neither do the boys start yelling from the bench. We just let Gabby Hartnett handle him and they've been doing a mighty good job together even if he has lost a couple of tough ones."

"What's that? You're blamed well right we're pleased with Frey and he may win a regular job with us if those others don't continue to hustle. He's helped us a lot. Right now we're practicing him in the outfield more than any place else."

"Anywhere we play him is okay with him though, because he's a swell kid to handle and loves to play. Fast, too. When we got him I knew he could shake a foot but I had no idea how fast he really was."

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

SMOKEY JOE MARTIN, former Giants' infielder, now with Baltimore, will be a papa some time this month. Jim Braddock's training camp at Grand Beach, Mich., was the same one used by Tom Gibbons when he prepared for Georges Carpentier. Golfers always drink hot tea between rounds in important tournaments. Hank Luisetti, Stanford's great basketball player, high-jumped 6 feet 3 inches in the U. S. C. dual meet and yet failed to score. The Giants are among the several National League clubs now convinced that a bunting game will beat Dizzy Dean.

Paul Runyan seems due to win all prizes for being the best-dressed golfer this year. One secret of Hirsch Jacobs' success as a trainer is the attention he pays to his horses' hooves. Does all the pedicuring, except shoeing the gee gees, himself. Frank Menke, the sports expert, now handles publicity for the Rockingham park race-track.

Gossipers insist that the Missouri Valley A. A. U. Basketball league plans a new setup independent of the A. A. U. Commercial sponsors resent the limitations in schedules imposed by the amateur authorities. If the break occurs there will be practically no A. A. U. basketball left. J. H. Louchheim, who owns Pompoon, and Danny Clark, who trains him, were boyhood chums.

Although Santa Clara and Villanova had hoped to play football in Jersey City's new stadium this fall the place will not be ready for gridiron combats until 1938. Damon Runyan is writing a novel. Ken Smith, the baseball writer, has bought a new automobile and plans to invest the rest of his millions in a summer estate on the banks of the Housatonic.

More than 50 per cent of the bookies who operate at those high-class hunts meets in Westchester and Long Island come from Philadelphia. Promoter Jack Pfeffer claims that the New York state athletic commission has ruined a fine million-dollar business. The Boston Garden has an \$8 dividend on preferred stock.

Mark Kelly is offering a life of John L. Sullivan which will appear in book form and on the screen. Probably just to show that baseball is an expensive proposition the Cubs reveal that they used 9,124 baseballs and 774 bats (this is approximately 59 balls and 5 bats per game) last year. Joey LaGuardia, the fighter, claims he is a distant relative of hizzoner the mayor.

Shoe Millionaires Are Trying to Boost Browns

Five shoe millionaires with an available capital of more than \$50,000,000 own the St. Louis Browns. Even with all that dough Rogers Hornsby has convinced them that they cannot buy a pennant and they are intent on developing a farm system. Toney Betts, the racing writer, can play the piano well enough to turn down bids to perform in night club orchestras. New York's chief boxing inspector, Lou Beck, carries a variety of pictures, all different poses of his new baby boy.

Things change rapidly in golf. A short time ago Sam Snead was rated tops among the nation's younger golfers. Now the better minds are patty-caking for the blue-eyed Texan, Jimmy Demaret. Say he has the finest all-around game of any youngster in the sport. Courts must hate to have prizefight cases come before them. There always is so much baseless whispering about racket and newspaper fixes.

A driver may ride alone or with a mechanic next year in the Indianapolis 500-mile automobile race if a contemplated change in the rules is made. Once more fuel will be restricted as it was a year ago. If international rules are adopted, the drivers will have their choice as to the kind of fuel. George Marshall will conduct a 500-mile race this summer at Dallas, Texas. Dick Merrill, the transatlantic aviator, feels safer in the air than he did in a tour of the Indianapolis speedway in a car driven by Ralph De Palma.

Byron Nelson is the closest mouthed of all top golfers. Viola Dana, the former movie queen who now is Mrs. Jimmy Thomson, is as nervous as a two-year-old when her Shawnee Slugger husband is playing an important golf match. Art Smith, brother of Lou, the Cincinnati Enquirer's very good baseball writer, is pro at a Cincinnati golf club.

Modern-to-the-Minute



AS RIGHT as rain, and as cooling, are these clever young modes for the woman who sews. Each is simple to make, pleasant to wear, and may possibly be the difference between a modern and a mediocre wardrobe for you this summer. Sew-Your-Own wants to help you look your best, to stamp you modern-to-the-minute, and therefore is anxious and proud to present today's trio.

A Two Piecer for Chic. If he tells you you're just a nice armful you are the right size and type to wear the blouse 'n' skirt shown above, left. The waistcoat idea is very much the thing in blouses. The skirt is terribly young and figure flattering. What more could any little heart desire? You can have this smart ensemble for a song and a minimum of stitches. Think of the countless summer occasions ahead that all but specify this very outfit.

Not Smart Matron. You should sue for slander anyone who calls you a Smart Matron when you don this gratifying new fashion (above center). You step into an entirely new size range when you step forth in this frock. So simple is its technique—merely a deftly designed feminine jabot, softly draped contours, and a meticulously slender skirt—yet so effective. It will thrill you in marquisette chiffon or lace, and it will keep you deliciously cool. Play the net or the grandstand in the sports dress at the right

Valuable Stones The diamond is not the most valuable of precious stones. On an equal quality and carat basis, the diamond is worth no more than the sapphire, only forty to fifty per cent as much as the pigeon-blood ruby and only twenty-five to thirty per cent as much as the emerald.—Collier's Weekly.

Household Questions

Chilling Canned Fruits.—Before placing canned fruits in the refrigerator to chill remove the paper label which acts as an insulator.

Cleaning Silver.—Moist salt will remove egg tarnish from silver.

Washing Woolens.—Rinse woolens in warm water to which a little olive oil has been added. This helps to keep them soft.

Clearing the Atmosphere.—Burn a few drops of vinegar on a hot shovel for a quick way of clearing the smell of stale smoke out of a room.

Washing Linoleum.—Oilcloth and linoleum will dry with a brighter finish if a lump of sugar is dissolved in the scrubbing water.

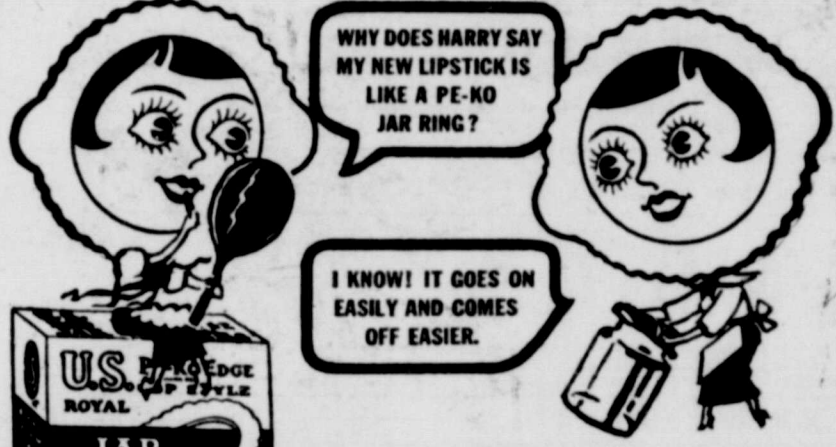
Rice, Scrambled Eggs, Cheese.—Have ready a border of rice (boiled) in a dish. Make some scrambled eggs to which cheese has been added. Place the mixture in the center of the dish and sprinkle a little chopped parsley over the top. Serve piping hot.

Quick Mayonnaise.—The yellow part of an egg is thoroughly beaten up with a teaspoon vinegar. Add some salt and pepper. Pour oil over it and whip the mixture thoroughly. Then add two dessertspoons of vinegar and one tablespoon boiling water.

Removing Spots From Tile.—Spots can be removed from the tile bathroom floor by rubbing with a cloth moistened with kerosene and then polishing with one moistened with paraffin.

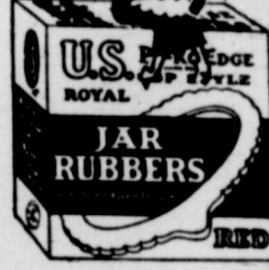
Frying Doughnuts.—To keep doughnuts from absorbing too much of the fat in which they are fried, put a drop or two of vinegar in the dough when mixing the ingredients.

WNU Service.



WHY DOES HARRY SAY MY NEW LIPSTICK IS LIKE A PE-KO JAR RING?

I KNOW! IT GOES ON EASILY AND COMES OFF EASIER.



PE-KO EDGE JAR RUBBERS

If your dealer cannot supply you, send 20c with your dealer's name for a Trial Package of 48 genuine Pe-Ko Jar Rings, sent prepaid.

United States Rubber Company

"Phillips Delicious Soups are Southern Cooking at its BEST!"

GEORGE RECTOR
world-famous cooking authority, says

"You can't beat Phillips Delicious Soup for real home-like flavor"... And George Rector knows good food! He is the George Rector, America's foremost cooking authority, creator of marvelous dishes which have won him world fame. Today George Rector is Master Chef for the Phillips Kitchens—bringing you genuine Southern soups... as Delicious as their name!

PHILLIPS Delicious SOUPS

ALAMO THEATRE
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

COOL CONDITIONED AIR

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, JUNE 25 & 26

"The SOLDIER and the LADY"
introducing Anton Walbrook, with Elizabeth Allen
Also "THE MARCH OF TIME"

SUNDAY 2-6, & MONDAY, JUNE 27 & 28

Joan Crawford - William Powell - Robert Montgomery
"The Last of Mrs. Cheyney"
Plus Comedy and News.

WEDNESDAY ONLY, JUNE 30th

"DANGEROUS NUMBER"
with Robert Young - Ann Southern. Also Comedy.

TEXAS THEATRE
BRONTE, TEXAS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, JUNE 25 & 26

"The CHARGE of the LIGHT BRIGADE"
with Errol Flynn - Olivia de Havilland
Also Comedy.

TUESDAY ONLY, JUNE 29th

"GIRL OVERBOARD"
with Gloria Stewart - Walter Pidgeon
Also Selected Shorts.

Ball Games Scheduled
CONCHO BASIN LEAGUE
June 27
Ballinger at Rowena
Robert Lee at Bronte
Miles at San Angelo
End of first half.

For Sale--Registered Billies. The kind that please. See Coke Austin, Robert Lee.
Jim McCutchen has torn down the old residence on his ranch and is building a six-room stucco home with all modern conveniences, - bath, closets and ready made cabinets. They are now living in the new garage.

New dotted Swiss dresses for \$1.00
Colors--Peach, Coral, Nile, Aqua and Maise
at
W. K. Simpson & Co.

W. H. Bell, after spending fifty-seven days in a San Angelo hospital, is at home and is slowly regaining his former health. He underwent an operation and rigid treatment during his stay in the hospital.

Mrs. W. B. Clift and son Junior, and Mrs. W. K. Simpson are in Taft, Texas, visiting Mrs. Allen Davis.

N. C. Brown informs us that Evangelist E. E. Rhodes will begin a series of sermons at the Church of Christ starting Friday night before the 3rd Sunday in July and continuing for ten days. The public is cordially invited.

Hyman Teague stopped over for a brief visit in Robert Lee Monday on his way to San Angelo. With him were his mother and grandmother, both of Abilene.

The June term of county court has been in session past two weeks. Docket was light, with the exception of several liquor cases which were called to trial Thursday, but at the time of going to press we had not learned what disposal was made of them.

Miss Iva Snead who has been operating a beauty shop in Fort Davis has given up her work for the summer because of ill health and will lease out her shop. She will probably rest during the summer at her sister, Mrs. H.A. Nichols of Chillicothe.

Jap Brannan and wife and Mrs. Brannan's nephew and niece, Sterling Poole and Billie Jo Stanton, all of San Angelo, were guests of Mrs. Brannan's sister, Mrs. W. R. (grandmother) Walker Sunday.

Mrs. May Hurley is visiting this week with her sister, Mrs. Paul Hoggland, at Carrizo Springs. Mrs. Hoggland was formerly Miss Christine Thetford.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Snead, Jr., are adding a livingroom to their home and doing some inside remodeling.

New dotted swiss dresses for \$1.00
Colors--Peach, Coral, Nile, Aqua and Maise
at
W. K. Simpson & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Wojtek returned last Friday from their honeymoon trip and are now at home in Bronte.

I have Holland's Gets-em Screw Worm Medicine for sale at my home on L. S. Bird's place. FRED KILLAM.

'M' SYSTEM
Grocery & Market

A complete self-service grocery.

Everything to make your meals complete. The highest quality and greatest variety of food stuffs that can be bought and sold at the lowest possible prices.
Shop the M System way and save the difference.

SPUDS, Shafter's 10 lbs. **18c**

CATSUP, bottle 10c
Carnation MILK, 3 large cans 19c
6 small cans 19c
Excel Salad Dressing, quarts 19c
pints 12c

For Your Home Canning

Quart Jars, regulars, doz 75c
Pint Jars, regulars, doz 65c
We also have jar lids, rings and caps.

No 3 Plain Cans, per hundred 4.21
No 2 Plain Cans, per hundred 3.21

PEN JEL, pkg 10c

Texas Spinach, No 2 cans, 3 for 20c
No 1 can 5c

VEGETOLE

Shortening, 4 lb 52c

MATCHES, 6 box carton 15c
Kellogg's W W BISCUITS, 2 for 19c

Lipton's Tea

1/4 lb pkg. - 1 glass free 19c
1/2 lb pkg. - 2 glasses free 37c

Heinz Salmon Sardines 2 tall cans 15c
Heinz CUCUMBER PICKLES, Jar 19c
Heinz TOMATO JUICE, 4 cans, 25c
a real product - a good buy

Crushed Pineapple, gallon 69c
PINTO BEANS, 10 lbs 65c
Red & Gold COFFEE, Ground fresh as you buy, lb 17c

6 lb 29c
12 lb 49c
24 lb 89c
48 lb 1.69

Pure Maid PEAS, per can 5c

SUGAR, 25 lb pure cane in cloth bags **1.37**

Knox JELL, 3 pkg 13c
WHEATIES, 2 pkgs 21c

BULK VINEGAR, plain distilled, gal. 25c
apple cider, gal. 35c
Heinz Pure Pickling, gal. 49c

KRAUT, No 2 1/2 cans, 2 for 19c

Market Specials

DRESSED FRYERS, each 25c
Round STEAK, lb 25c
RIB ROAST, for roast or stew, lb 12c
GROUND MEAT, lb 12c
WISCONSIN CHEESE, lb 32c
CALF BRAINS, lb 15c

Specials For Friday & Saturday
JUNE 25 & 26
at **CUMBIE'S**
THE RED & WHITE STORE

No 2 Texas GRAPEFRUIT JUICE,	2 for	16c
R & W TEA,	1/4 lb pkg	17c
	1/2 lb pkg	33c
No 2 Economy PEAS,	2 for	29c
No 2 R & W Sifted PEAS,	2 for	35c
No 2 Sinclair LIMAS,	each	13c
Brimful PORK & BEANS, 16 oz cans,	2 for	13c
R & W TOMATO JUICE,	12 oz cans, 2 for	16c
Armour's CORNED BEEF HASH,	each	15c
No 2 Wolf CHILL,	each	13c
Beverly SAUSAGE,	2 cans for	13c
Beverly POTT'D MEAT,	3 cans for	10c
R & W CORN FLAKES, per package		10c
R & W BRAN FLAKES, pkg		9c
R & W MARSHMALLOWS, 1 lb cello		14c
R&W VANILLA EXTRACT, 1 1/2 oz bottle		18c
SURE-JEL, 2 pkgs		25c
Snap SOAP SUDS, 23 oz box		15c
32 piece China Ware with \$20.00 purchase		2.98
No 2 Kuners Sliced BEETS,	2 for	25c
R & W Tid Bit PINEAPPLE,	2 for	15c
Blue & White MATCHES, 6 box carton		17c
Bird Brand Shortening, 8 lb carton		1.09
	4 lb carton	55c
SQUASH, white or yellor	per lb	1c
GREEN BEANS,	3 lbs	5c
LETTUCE, Calif Iceberg	2 heads	5c
CARROTS,	2 lbs	5c
Spuds, U.S. No 1 Calif. Whites	10 lb	19c

W. J. Cumbie