

The Robert Lee Observer

"Printed In The Heart Of Coke County."

VOLUME 48

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1937.

NUMBER 4

Cotton Promise

Cotton has been called "the currency of the South." When a bumper crop is harvested and prices are good, not only does the cotton farmer prosper, but all the industries he deals with feel the flush of good times. Ginning, cotton seed crushing and compressing firms profit directly from large harvests. Warehouse owners increase their income. Railroad companies cash in on cotton transportation. Mail order houses, through which farmers do much of their buying, swell their coffers.

Last week both the farmer himself and all these varied industries were eyeing the immediate future optimistically as the result of the latest cotton area report of the U. S. Department of Agriculture. The report found the area under cultivation on July 1 to be 34,192,000 acres, an increase of 10.4 per cent over the 30,960,000 acres planted by July 1, 1936.

Cotton experts were quick to interpret these figures in terms of output. They estimated that if normal weather holds, the 1937 production may amount to 13,650,000 bales as against 12,400,000 bales last year. This figure was based on the average yield per acre last year of 198 pounds and on the guess that about 750,000 acres now under cultivation will be abandoned before harvest.

Cotton was selling last week at well over 12 cents a pound. If this price holds up in the face of the bumper crop now expected, farmers will enjoy their greatest cash income since 1929. The 1937 figure, however, would still be considerably below the 1929 peak of \$1,388,540,000.--Pathfinder.

The Observer is not up to the usual standard this week for several reasons. Our reporter was called to Abilene Wednesday on official business for the WPA; and the weather has been so hot the past week that we didn't feel like working. And another thing, we wasted a lot of time trying to snare a frying size chicken that has decided to make it's home in the office. But it has eluded every effort we have made to catch it, but we are determined to dine on that red rooster, and if we fail to trap it in the office we are going to borrow Paul's hounds and run it down. Its not from hunger so much that the office force wants that chicken. Its revenge. It comes stalking into the shop with a swaggering walk and a haughty look, and goes to nosing around where it has no business, but before we can lay our plans for capture, it stalks out with that swagger and a look of contempt. Its really humiliating. But we'll get it some day, for no "chicken" is going to put anything by this office and get away with it. And besides nothing happened that was worth printing, that is, that we heard of.

Bride Honored with Shower

Mrs. A. E. Latham and Mrs. Elzie Wright entertained with shower for Mrs. Silas Angel on July 21. Refreshments were served to Mesdames Charlie Besant, W. E. Willbanks, Chism Brown, F. C. Clark, Alice Summers, T. E. Puett, Ruby Pettit, Joe Dodson, Henry Escue, W. E. Newton, Frank Kaeding, G. M. Davis, Jodie Williams, and Misses Barbara Cryer, Winnie Escue, Vera Adams and Boots Summers.

Those who sent gifts were Mesdames J. G. Hoes, Enna Hoes, Bennie Hoes, W. C. Latham, J. M. Jackson, Viola Webb, G. C. Allen, Jim McCutchen, W. J. Cumbie, Lamont Scott, Millard Shahan, Paul Good, Grover Creech, J. L. Snead, Lois Landers, Irene Roberts, R. C. Russell, Iva Vestal, Walter Hester, Frank Percifull, S. E. Adams, W. S. Jackson, and Willis Smith.

Misses Myrtle Hurley, Ada Bell Fish, Geraldine Wright Lorraine Childress and Dimple Akins. Mr. Aron Summers, A. E. Latham, Jack Latham, Frank Wojtek, and Jimmie Wright.

The Robert Lee Baptist Church had set Friday night before the first Sunday in August as the date to begin a revival meeting but due to a conflict and the lack of a suitable place for meeting, the revival has been postponed indefinitely.

The Robert Lee school rolls have been completed showing the valuation of taxable property in the district. The 1936 total valuation was \$578,461, and the total 1937 valuation \$770,203. Mr. Harmon says the increase over last year is due to the 25c tax levied for 37.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Eubanks have moved to Bronte from Roswell, N. M., where they have resided since their marriage a few months ago. Mrs. Eubanks was formerly Miss Faye Hamilton.

Marriage licenses were issued here this week to Robert Mather and Miss Dora Lee Hunt and Leonard Rosser and Miss Wynaughn O'Gwinn.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Bilbo and Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Randle and family of Lamesa left Wednesday for a tour of New Mexico, Arizona, California and other states. They expect to be away three or four weeks.

If you can put any credence in rumors afloat, Robert Lee is going to experience a building boom soon. There is nothing definite to put out yet, but there may be soon.

Rotan has 32 new residences under construction. They will be completely furnished and will be of a type in demand by salaried people. Rotan is fast becoming an oil center, and the latest development is Tidewater's No. 1 Smith No. 1 which was gauged Wednesday and is making 2652 barrels daily. This well came in Sunday morning.

Methodist Revival Meeting Begins Sunday Morning

Sunday August 1st, Rev. J. C. Lovern, pastor of First Methodist Church in San Angelo, will begin a revival at the Methodist Church, extending through Sunday night, August 8th.

Preaching services begin Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Evening services begins promptly at 8:15 p.m.

There will be no morning services on week days.

On Tuesday night, it is emphasized, the men are especially invited, and on Friday night the young people are especially invited.

Rev. Lovern is a very capable preacher and everybody is cordially invited to come and hear his interesting messages.

New York Fair Hall to Feature Radio and Television

NEW YORK (Special).—Radio, television, movies, telephone, telegraph, photography, news and magazine print—all those factors as they relate to communications in American life—will have their own pavilion and ten-acre exhibit zone at the New York World's Fair of 1939, according to an announcement by Grover Whalen, President of the Fair Corporation.

The Hall of Communications will be built this year on the 1216½-acre exposition site within a few minutes ride from mid-town Manhattan. Its location is adjacent to that of the unique Theme Centre structures, which with their "thousand wonders" will dominate the Fair grounds. About the Hall will be grouped ten acres of buildings to be erected by private exhibitors in the communications industry, said Mr. Whalen.

Before the building will be two ultramarine pylons, 160 feet high and faced with continuous glass lighting fixtures. Features of the structure are a great hall, in which will be placed the focal exhibit summing up the role of communications in the World of Tomorrow, and a glass-walled restaurant opening onto a dining terrace and garden. The total length of the Hall of Communications will be over 400 feet. Its cost is estimated at \$400,000. Numerous other Fair structures are emerging from stages of design. Construction of the exposition, however, will not reach its peak until early next year.

As we go to press, we learn that the wildcat well being drilled near Blackwell is showing indications of a "strike." Everything is in readiness in case it blows in. Drillers seem to think the next 40 or 50 feet will decide whether they have a well or a "duster." But, of course, it will come in after the paper has been mailed. It always happens that way.

Miss Mary John Sullivan who has been visiting relatives here, is spending a few days in San Angelo before returning to her home in Amarillo. She is a granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Brown.

Fred Smith and Mrs. Claudia Puett was called to the bed side of their father, Sidney W. Smith now at Santa Anna, who has been seriously ill for several months.

Geraldine Wright is spending the week with friends in Bronte.

School Bids Rejected

Sealed bids on the contract for the proposed addition to the Robert Lee school building, opened Monday night and were all rejected by the school board. John Becker of San Angelo, architect in charge, assured the board the building can be erected for the money available. Mr. Becker is making some minor revisions of the original plan which he expects to have ready within a week. The contract will then be let through invitation bids.

Happy-Go-Lucky Club

Nina Gramling was hostess at her home to the Happy-Go-Lucky club Tuesday afternoon for the regular social meeting.

The members discussed the adoption of a club pin or emblem.

Kathleen Carter of Harlingen was a visitor. Members present were Geraldine Sparks, Maxine Craddock, Alta Bell Bilbo, Dora Snead, Dorothy Hodnett, Katie Sue Good, Bryce and Louise Stewart.

Hermleigh Man In Search

According to the Scurry County Times Dr. Ernest Ward, former Hermleigh man, and who is Lieutenant Commander of the U. S. S. Lexington, was a member of the aircraft crew that made the search for Amelia Earhart and Navigator Noonan who were lost in the Pacific.

Dr. Ward in a letter to his parents at Hermleigh describes the size of the U. S. S. Lexington:

"The ship carries nearly 2,000 men, and is a self-supporting floating city, having practically every activity of a good-sized town. Length over-all is 888 feet, almost 100 feet greater than the height of the Woolworth Building. Her flight deck covers a surface of two and one-half acres.

In spite of her enormous size she is capable of making about 39 land miles per hour. Horsepower developed by the ship's eight electric motors is about 180,000, greater than the rated horsepower of six modern battleship--power sufficient to supply the electrical needs of Los Angeles."

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Fowler of Crandall, Texas, were guests of her sister, Mrs. Bert Brantley, last week. Guests in the Brantley home this week are Mrs. Brantley's nephews, Otha and Bryce Fowler and their wives.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Sheppard of Abilene spent last week-end with friends and relatives in Robert Lee and Edith.

Victor Wojtek and Clyde Gartman visited the Centennial and the Fort Worth Fiesta this week. They report an enjoyable trip.

School Faculty Complete

The Robert Lee school faculty was made complete with the election of two teachers this week.

H. O. Weldon of Canton, Texas, was chosen for teacher of commercial subjects and coach of athletics. Mr. Weldon holds a B.B.A. degree from T.C.U. and has had three years experience teaching. Mr. Weldon and Mrs. Meldon expect to be in Robert Lee the latter part of August.

Miss Dorothy Downey of Smiley, Texas, will teach seventh grade and part commercial subjects. Miss Downey is finishing her degree work in San Marcus State Teachers College this summer. She has had no experience.

Mr. Weldon and Miss Downey have both accepted the position to which they were elected.

Baptist Church

The old church building has been wrecked and most of the nails pulled and lumber stacked. The church and friends of this church are now interested in seeing a new building erected. Several have named the amounts they are going to give for the new building.

It will greatly aid the progress of the work for all of us to make up his mind what he will do and announce it, because none of us know how much influence for good we have over someone else. This is Wednesday and five heads of families said today they would announce their gift in a few days.

May the Lord lead us to do our best for Him as all we have or ever hope to get comes from Him. J. L. Wallace, pastor.

Farmers to Store Feed Crop

Coke county farmers are preparing to store this year's huge feed crop in the most economical method--that of the trench silo.

At the beginning of 1937 there were 26 silos in the county. County agent H. E. Smith estimates the ones that will be constructed and filled with this year's crop will double that number.

Five new ones have recently been built, five of them are already filled, Jess Greer and Frank Bryan, dairymen living on the Colorado west of town have filled with red-top cane raised on irrigated land which yielded an abundant crop this year. Fred McDonald, Sr., has filled his silo with red-top cane and corn stalks.

Fern Havins is using the county equipment in the construction of a silo on his farm.

Mr. Smith is urging the farmers to conserve the record feed crop in this way. He advises farmers who question the value of the trench silos to visit those who have used them.

News Review of Current Events

A YEAR OF WAR IN SPAIN

1,000,000 Killed, But On It Goes . . . Robinson's Death Perils Court Plan . . . Poor Harvest Worries Europe



Joe Robinson Rallies the Democratic National Convention.

Edward W. Pickard
SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK
© Western Newspaper Union.

Bloody Anniversary

THE Spanish civil war entered its second year. For the populations of rebel cities, the occasion was one for joyous celebration, with fiestas, bull fights and concerts the order of the day. Gen. Francisco Franco, commander of the insurgent forces, publicly proclaimed it a "year of triumph." He ordered that all communications and public documents for the next twelve months be dated as of "the second year of triumph."

Gen. Franco

In the first "year of triumph," more than a million persons, including women and children, were killed. The insurgents claim to have taken 34 of the 50 provincial capitals of the country, and all of its colonies. They have captured six of the eleven cities of more than 100,000 inhabitants: Seville, Malaga, Bilbao, Saragossa, Cordoba and Granada.

As the rebels celebrated the eve of the war's first anniversary, the loyalists marked the occasion by opening a new offensive in northern Spain. For the first time in months they sent out squadrons of planes to harass the insurgents near Santander; they made advances along the Aragon front, and forced the rebels to send reinforcements to the area about Albarracin. Airplanes also caused some damage to insurgent forces holding siege to Madrid.

The rebels lost little time in attempting to regain their losses around Madrid. Franco unleashed the full power of his main army of 160,000 in a drive to recapture Brunete and other suburbs of the loyalist stronghold; they were met by at least 250,000 defending government troops. Every weapon of war except gas was used. There was hand-to-hand fighting in the trenches and the greatest use of artillery since the World War as the fiercest battle of the Spanish conflict raged. The battle was opened by as spectacular an aerial fight as the world has seen in years; insurgents were reported to have lost 27 planes against only four for the loyalists.

Falls 'Face to Battle'

WHEN Sen. Joseph T. Robinson of Arkansas dropped dead of a heart attack in his apartment across from the United States Capitol, the President's plan for securing new appointments to the Supreme court bench, even in its amended form, died with him.

That is the belief of close observers in Washington. For "Joe" Robinson was the President's tower of strength in the legislative branch of the government. He had served the Democratic party well in the senate since 1913, and as the majority leader in the upper house since 1932.

Joe Robinson's job it was to keep a smooth balance between the conservative Democrats, largely of the South, and the more radical members of the party from the North and West, so that the objectives of the New Deal could be turned out of the legislative mill.

While the senate was adjourned for Robinson's funeral, administra-



Senator Harrison

tion leaders sought to rally support so the court bill could be passed, even without the late senator's leadership. But the opposition forces were equally determined to take advantage of the psychological aspect of the senate following Robinson's death—the desire to effect a peace, finish the session's business and get away from the capital.

The forces opposed to the bill believed that when the issue came up again they would be successful in recommitting the substitute bill to the judiciary committee, an effective way of killing it. The indication of opposition greater than had been expected in the house of representatives was another factor pointing to the eventual fall of the bill.

Europe Short on Grain

EUROPE began to worry about the possibilities of a hungry winter as early threshing indicated a serious grain shortage.

Germany's shortage was estimated at 3,000,000 tons. The deficit will be met partly with increased consumption of potatoes and sugar beets, and partly with cheap, plentiful corn from southeastern Europe. It is expected, even so, that Germany will have to buy 1,500,000 to 2,000,000 tons from other foreign countries. Experts estimated that the German harvest for 1937 would be 10 to 20 per cent below the average for the years 1930-35.

Poland, from which Germany has been able to buy grain in the past, will not be able to sell any this year, while Hungarian, Rumanian and Jugoslavian crops will be smaller than last year, because of drought.

Sino-Japanese Crisis

JUST after a verbal agreement between Chinese and Japanese military commanders had appeared to have prevented an impending renewal of the Sino-Japanese war, the Japanese government officially announced that heavy concentration of Chinese troops had been made at Peiping, constituting a direct act of aggression against Japan.

At the same time the Nanking government claimed that 17 Japanese troop trains, carrying 30,000 soldiers, were en route to North China from Korea and Manchukuo. Earlier, 12,000 Japanese troops were said to have arrived in North China to supplement the regular garrison of 7,000.

At Tientsin, Gen. Sung Cheh-Yuan, chairman of the Hopei-Chahar political council and commander of the Chinese forces in North China, had complied verbally with the Japanese ultimatum for peace, although he refused to sign anything. In a talk with Lieut.-Gen. Kiyoshi Katsuki, the Japanese commander, he apologized for the clash between Japanese troops and the Chinese Twenty-ninth army at Lukowkiao July 7, the incident which perpetrated the new crisis, and expressed the regrets of the Hopei-Chahar council. He said that he would dismiss several of his officers as a punishment.

Gen. Sung assured the Japanese he would evacuate the area west of Peiping, and would do his utmost to suppress communism and anti-Japanese activities.

Inventor of Wireless Dies

GIUGLIELMO MARCONI, who altered the lives of all of us when he invented the wireless, died suddenly of a heart attack at his home in Rome. He was sixty-three years old, had been in good health and was planning the construction of a new radio station in the Vatican at the time of his death.

See New Golden Age

"WE ARE on the threshold of tremendous economic and social changes that will be wrought by the development of epochal inventions just emerging into public view." That's from a report of scientists and engineers of the national resources committee, made public by President Roosevelt. "The utilization of these inventions," said the report, "will make for a period of great prosperity in which labor displaced by recent technological improvements will be absorbed by new industries and other activities."

The inventions listed in the report were: Mechanical cotton picker; air conditioning; plastics (creation of new materials and substances by chemical and other processes); photo-electric cell for automatic control of mechanisms; cellulose products; synthetic rubber; prefabricated houses; television; automobile trailer; gasoline produced from coal; steep flight aircraft, and tray agriculture (growth of food plants in chemically treated water).

The report said, in part: "The question whether there will be a large amount of unemployment during the next period of business prosperity rests only in part on the introduction of new inventions and more efficient industrial techniques."

"The other important elements are changes in the composition of the country's production (such as appreciable changes in the proportion which service activities constitute of the total), the growth of population, changes in the demands for goods and services, shift in markets, migration of industry, hiring age policies of industries, and other factors."

Mrs. Roosevelt's Taxes

WHEN Representative Hamilton Fish (Rep. N. Y.) sought to demonstrate the unfairness of the tax evasion investigation committee, he demanded that the committee investigate the income of the wife of the President from radio broadcasts, charging that she was not paying a cent of income taxes upon those earnings.



Rep. Fish

She had turned over \$39,000 to the American Friends Service committee, a Philadelphia charity, kept \$1 per broadcast for herself and paid nothing whatever from her radio earnings to the government.

Assistant Attorney General Robert H. Jackson replied for her, explaining to Chairman Doughton of the congressional committee that the bureau of internal revenue had advised Mrs. Roosevelt she need pay no tax on the receipts from the broadcast. He declared the responsibility "is not that of Mrs. Roosevelt, but that of myself and others who were treasury officials at the time."

Security for 21,000,000

NEARLY 21,000,000 workers are now covered by the unemployment compensation laws of the 48 states, Hawaii, the District of Columbia and Alaska, the social security board estimates. When the social security act became effective August 14, 1935, it was expected only 17,000,000 would be covered.

Most of the state laws specify that funds shall be made up only out of contributions by employers; eight require employees to contribute, and the District of Columbia adds a government contribution to those of employees and employers.

Upper Silesia Still Puzzle

BEFORE a new accord could be reached, the 15-year-old Geneva convention designed to reconcile the interests of both Poland and Germany in Upper Silesia, expired. Upper Silesia was once part of both Germany and Poland. The people of the two sections have since that time mingled freely with one another, carrying on a live commerce unhindered over the boundary lines set by the League of Nations.

The diplomatic difficulties occurred when no solution was forthcoming for the problem of what to do with the Poles who wanted to remain in the German section and the Germans who wanted to remain in the Polish section.

6,625 Miles in One Hop!

WITH the world still thrilling to the recent flight of three Russian aviators from Moscow to the United States via the North Pole, three more Russians did it again, completing the longest non-stop flight in history.

After flying 6,625 miles from the Russian capital, Pilot Michael Gromov, Co-Pilot Andrei Yumoshev and Navigator Sergei Danilin, made a forced landing in a cove past San Jacinto, Calif.

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"The River Road"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

This column has passed out a lot of free advice at one time or another. It seems that everybody who ever has an adventure, learns something from it that he wants to pass along to the rest of the world, and this seems to be the clearing house for that kind of information. I've issued warnings about everything from jumping off 40-story buildings to getting friendly with the mother-in-law of a man-eating tiger.

Today I've got another warning for you. I don't know if you'll ever have occasion to use it, but I'll pass it along for what it's worth. If you're ever motoring to Niagara Falls at night, don't go by the River road.

That comes from Jim McDermott, New York City. Some of you fellows who have been to that address before may recognize it as the Men's Night Court. Well, that's where you'll find Jim. He's the fingerprint expert there. But in 1926, Jim was a member of the Immigration Border patrol, stationed at Tonawanda, N. Y., half way between Niagara Falls and Buffalo. That's how he found out about River road.

River road was dangerous because of the way cars sped along it at night. But speeding cars weren't the only danger, folks said. It was the duty of Jim and another lad—Roscoe Doane—to patrol the road in a car. Their duty was to prevent the smuggling of aliens and of contraband goods, the principal contraband in that pre-repeal day being liquor.

This Was No Job for a Weak Heart.

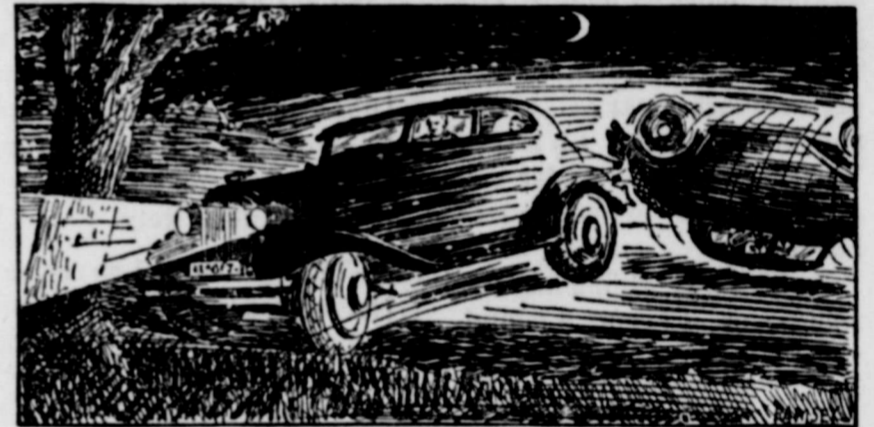
"Before I took the job," says Jim, "people advised me against it. They claimed the bootleggers were desperate and would shoot on sight. I found this to be untrue. But I did face death in three violent forms, in about as many minutes on one particular night of my service."

That night came in the spring of 1926. Jim and Roscoe started out in a small roadster, with the top down. Roscoe was driving for him at that time didn't know how to operate a car. Fix's Ferry was their starting point. They hung around there until about 11:15, and then started to drive toward Tonawanda.

They had gone about two miles when they came to a point where the road narrowed down and the Erie canal ran alongside it for a distance. An auto with glaring headlights was approaching. It was coming straight down the center of the road and it was coming plenty fast. Jim yelled to Roscoe, "Give this fellow all the room you can, or he'll hit us." Roscoe was already turning over on the grass at the side of the road. But the headlights came rushing on.

Jim Is Surprised to Find Himself Alive.

Then—BANG! The car hit them! Says Jim: "Our car seemed to soar in the air for a moment or two. As we were hit, Roscoe jumped to



It turned over and landed bottom up.

get out, and landed in my lap. The left front wheel of the big sedan had caught our front wheel. It lifted our light car completely off the road and swung it around. At the same time, it turned over and landed bottom up, diagonally across the narrow roadway."

Jim says that, during the brief moment while they were turning over, just one question presented itself to his mind. That was: "Will I be dead when we hit?" But down there, trapped under the overturned car, Jim found to his surprise that he wasn't dead. "Roscoe was on top of me," he says, "with his back on my face, and he was doing some struggling. I couldn't move. My shoulders and the back of my neck were on the road, and I was still on the seat, albeit upside down. My back ached and the weight of the car, crushing down on me, was increasing momentarily."

He was in that position when suddenly he heard Roscoe let out an oath. "Here's a guy doing fifty and no lights," he cried. "He'll hit us sure as hell." Jim couldn't see a thing, but it was true, he knew. Their car was lying right across the road. A man going at that speed, with no lights, could hardly help but hit them.

And There Was More to Come!

Says Jim: "For the second time, I thought the end had come. I could see only a few feet ahead through the wreckage, but I could hear the roar of the approaching car. I gritted my teeth and struggled to get out, but I couldn't move. Roscoe was making my position more uncomfortable every second. I shouted out, 'Where is he?' At the same time I heard the roar of the motor diminish and Roscoe yelled back 'He's gone.'"

Two narrow escapes. And a third still to come. As the night grew quiet again, Jim discovered that their headlights were still burning and the motor was still running. And then, suddenly, he felt something drip down on his face. "My first thought was that it was blood," he says, "but that couldn't be. This fluid was cold. I struggled to get my hand to my face, but before I got it there, I knew it was gasoline. It was coming from the tank just outside the dashboard, over the engine. I had faced death twice before—and now I was facing it again in a more dreadful form. Our engine was still running. At any moment the car might burst into flames!"

It didn't occur to Jim to shut off the switch. He didn't know how to drive a car. Momentarily he expected an explosion—fire—agony and death. And then, all at once, he heard voices. Someone was saying, "All on this side, now." The car was lifted off them, and half a dozen men were pulling him out. A bunch of army officers, returning from Buffalo to Fort Niagara, had come along and found them.

The car that hit them had run through a ditch and crashed into a tree. It contained a suitcase full of counterfeit liquor labels, but the driver was gone. He had walked down the road and telephoned ahead for help. The second car had just managed to get by them because a farmer's wife, who had seen the crash, ran to the road with a lantern. That second car got by with barely two inches to spare. But it didn't stop. Cars without lights along that road never did.

Jim was laid up three weeks with a wrenched back, but Roscoe Doane got off with a few bruises. But even so, Jim doesn't think it's particularly safe at night on that River road.

There's Only One

By
Sophie Kerr

© Sophie Kerr Underwood,
WNU Service.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

Oliver was sitting up now. "I oughtn't to have come, I tell you. Bill and I've been thrown out of the hotel, we haven't been able to pay our room rent for three weeks and we're both down to carfare and we've been trying to find somebody who'd tide us over, just a loan, things are bound to break better for us soon, and—there it is. Forget it, Rachel. I'll be all right in a minute or two."

"But you said you were hungry. Oliver, that you hadn't eaten for a long time."

"Did I say that? I'm a fool! When did I say it?"

"Just before you fainted. Is it true, are you hungry?"

"Not any hungrier than usual. I had coffee this morning, and a roll, the maid on our floor sneaked them off somebody else's tray. She's a good old scout."

Rachel looked about her distractedly. "There's almost nothing in the house to eat, but I can phone to that little restaurant across the street and get them to send something."

"No, don't think of it. I'm all right. If I could have a little more hot milk—"

"Of course." She hurried again to the kitchen, heated more milk, made a couple of slices of toast. "Now," she said, when she came back, "I want you to eat all of this, it's not much. And, Oliver, look here, I've felt all along that I owed you something—a commission—for taking me to Vinco and getting me started there and now's certainly the time for me to pay it, and I'm going to."

"You don't owe me anything. I won't take anything from you."

"Don't be ridiculous. I do owe you something. And I'm going to pay it." She went into her bedroom and took out all of the money in her bag except a little silver. "Now," she said, coming back and folding the bills flat, "you're to take this and find Bill and get yourself a room and some breakfast in the morning—"

Oliver had expertly flipped the corners of the bills. "There's \$50 here! You don't owe me anything, I can't possibly take this. You know I can't." But he made no move to return it.

"I feel I owe it to you," said Rachel, "and anyway you need it. I wouldn't have it on my conscience to send you out here broke and nowhere to go. And as for saying you can't take that little bit of money from me, that's rot. Why can't you?"

Oliver still held the bills in his hand. He looked at her miserably, almost with tears. "You're so kind!" he said. "You're so lovely, Rachel. And I'm nothing at all. But I love you. That's why I can't take any money from you." Before she could answer he went on, quickly: "Don't say anything, there's nothing you can say. I'm ashamed to be such a louse. I'm going now. You'll forgive me, won't you, beautiful, dear Rachel?" He rose unsteadily to his feet and picked up his hat.

"I'll forgive you if you take the money," said Rachel, shaken and distressed. She caught the bills from his hand, pushed them into his pocket. "There, forget about it, go along and find Bill, unless—are you really strong enough to go out alone, Oliver? Do you know where Bill is?"

He flung his arms around her and held her against him, kissing her cheek and forehead and eyes. "I'll never forget this as long as I live," he whispered. "There's nobody in the world but you who would be so wonderful!" And as swiftly as he had embraced her he released her and went to the door and was gone.

Rachel stood perfectly still listening to his step on the stairs. Even in her confusion it occurred to her that he was oddly vigorous for a man who had just come out of a lunger faint. He had made, it seemed, a quick recovery. Almost too quick. And hadn't there been something histrionic in the whole episode?

CHAPTER VII

She went to the morning conference in a mood of reckless determination, for she was still angry and disturbed about the scene with Oliver.

She came into Vinco's agency be-

fore the hour, but Curt Elton was already there and the two of them went together to the chromium, plate-glass and black lacquer arrangement which was Vinco's private office and the pride of his life. "You still want to do this?" Curt asked, as they knocked.

She nodded. She didn't dare let him see how much she wanted it. Terriss had not come but Vinco was waiting and gloomy.

"I don't know why Terriss is so late," he said, looking anxiously at a ghostly clock which was nothing but a glass face and black enamel hands and numerals, with no visible works.

"It's only two minutes past ninety-three," said Curt; "yes, and there he is," for there was a knock at the door.

Terriss was the most commonplace man Rachel had ever seen, there was nothing about him that could be remembered. Not until later did she realize that complete inconspicuousness is the best disguise in the world.

Curt moved over beside her as they all sat down again. "I suppose you know something about this matter," Terriss said to Rachel, "but I'll explain more fully. My client



Mr. Terriss Listened With Satisfaction.

is a wealthy business man. His wife is almost twenty years younger than himself and I gather he has always relieved her of responsibility, shielded her from everything hard and disagreeable. They have, by the way, one son, a boy about seventeen, his parents think him brilliant and promising, but he's not very strong so they've never sent him away to school, he's had tutors and gone to private schools."

"There has been petty thieving going on in my client's apartment for some months; he has checked up everyone and everything as far as he can without saying anything to his wife, he doesn't want to alarm her or make her nervous. He has had, on one pretext or other, new and very intricate locks put on all the outside doors, thinking that some of the apartment house servants may have a passkey. He's had burglar alarms installed so that outside entry is practically impossible. He has had the private lives of his servants looked into and found nothing suspicious. He's up against it. At my suggestion he's finally consented to let me plant an operator in the household."

"And why don't you use one of your regular employees instead of breaking in on me like this?" grumbled Vinco.

"My client has seen my regular employees and refused to have any of them." "He might refuse me then," said Rachel. She wondered why Cayne had not once been mentioned by name.

"May I ask you a few questions, Miss Vincent?" "Of course."

"I'll explain first about my client's servants. There's a couple, the woman's the cook and the man's the butler, and he also valets my client, they've been there a long time, my client has perfect trust in them. Then there's a chauffeur who lives outside, he's been there a long time, too. The lady, my client's wife, has never had a personal

maid, I mean regular, there's been a sort of seamstress and maid coming in several times a week. But now this woman's taken a full-time place somewhere and my client thought it would be possible to put a woman in the house to look over the situation and trace this thieving and not have his wife disturbed by knowing about it."

"But I thought they wanted a housemaid or a waitress—I don't believe—I don't know if I could do a personal maid's work!" exclaimed Rachel. "It would mean hairdressing—and manicures—and probably massage—"

"I thought of that and asked my client, but he says his wife goes regularly to one of the big beauty establishments and he knows she wouldn't change, she enjoys the place and is used to it. But you'd have to keep her clothes in order and wait on her and be generally useful, maybe help out the butler and cook, answer the phone, perhaps look after the boy now and then, that would give you the run of the house and a way to get close to everybody in it."

"I could keep her clothes in order and I can sew," said Rachel doubtfully.

"I think all this is nonsense. Miss Vincent isn't the type, you can see yourself, Terriss, she's too good-looking and too well educated, your client's wife would smell a rat," objected Vinco.

"Miss Vincent, please take off your hat," said Terriss. He took his spectacles from his pocket. "Smoothe your hair back, wipe off your lipstick and put on my glasses. Now, in a uniform and cap you'd be just a nice healthy-looking girl, with your eyes obscured. You'd have to leave the enamel off your nails. I'd never have gone this far if I hadn't seen that she'd look all right. As for education, that doesn't matter, she won't have to pull any Latin or Greek."

"I don't know any," said Rachel. "The thing now is to sell Miss Vincent to my client. He's difficult in some ways, but a very fine man, Miss Vincent. I've gone over your record here, Miss Vincent, I know that your father's dead, your mother's abroad for the winter and you're living with Miss Matthews, who's employed by an advertising agency. Can you direct me to some known and reliable person who will vouch for you to me and to my client? Someone who's known you from childhood and knows your family?"

Rachel hesitated. "It's a little difficult," she said. "There's Mr. Hobart Grable, my mother's lawyer, but he probably wouldn't approve my doing this and he might alarm my mother."

Mr. Terriss listened with satisfaction. "If Hobart Grable's your mother's lawyer you've already vouched for yourself, Miss Vincent. I know Mr. Grable."

Vinco broke in fustily: "Let's get down to cases, let's get down to cases. When will Miss Vincent see your client, when will she know whether or not he likes her? I want to get her appointments arranged, I want—"

"And another thing, Louis," said Curt Elton, "this may be a very short job for Miss Vincent. I think she ought to be sure you're going to take her back on your staff."

Terriss was suave and quick. "I don't consider that Miss Vincent has ever left Mr. Vinco's staff, this work is in the nature of a leave of absence and I can't begin to tell you, Vinco, how greatly I appreciate your finding Miss Vincent for me. I felt when I called you up you were the one man in New York who could help me."

Under this blandishment Vinco beamed. "Of course Miss Vincent's not leaving me permanently, I wouldn't think of letting her do that, what do you think I am?"

"I think you're awfully good," said Rachel, gratefully. "Nothing's settled anyway, Mr. Terriss' client may not like me." "There you are," said Vinco. "Now everything's fixed except this cranky client of yours and the sooner you see him the better."

"We'll go over to his office right now if it suits you, Miss Vincent."

"If it suits Mr. Vinco to let me, you mean," said Rachel.

"Go along, go along, and let me know what happens."

The meeting broke up at this and Curt turned to Rachel. "You took just the right line with both of them. I'm going to wait here to find out what happens."

On the way with Terriss, Rachel felt the reality of her adventure and began to wonder how much Peter Cayne knew, whether or not his wife had told him about her first child and if he knew her name.

"There's one thing I'd like to ask," said Rachel. "Your client—can you suggest any way for me to—make the right impression on him?"

"Be yourself and natural, that's all. Anything phony's bound to seem phony, that's my motto. I noticed you didn't talk much there at Vinco's which is all to the good. Let the other people do the talking, only listen to what they say."

They reached a high business building and took the elevator to the twentieth floor and Rachel saw that Terriss was watching her closely. "Are you nervous?" he asked, as they walked down the long hall.

"Of course," she said. "It's too exciting for words. I can't believe I'm actually doing this."

"You're all right," he said. "Here we are."

He opened a door marked "Planner's Engineering Co." and gave his name to the boy in the anteroom and a few moments later they were following this boy down an inner hallway to a door at the end. A loud impatient voice told them to come in and as they entered Rachel saw, rising from behind a great flat desk, an impressive man with a crest of white hair, his manner authority and decision personified.

"So this is the young—lady," he said. Then disregarding Terriss and looking at Rachel, "What is your name, please?"

Terriss did not permit himself to be disregarded. "This is Miss Vincent, Mr. Cayne."

This was the crucial moment and Rachel held herself rigid with fear, but Mr. Cayne gave no sign of any recognition of the name. Nevertheless, Rachel could not speak, but she managed to bow naturally.

"Sit down," he ordered. "Sit down, Terriss. I suppose," turning to Rachel, "you know what I'm looking for?"

Now she must speak. She pulled herself together. "Mr. Terriss has told me something about it. Not in detail."

"Mr. Cayne," said Terriss, "Miss Vincent qualifies with me for a chance at this job. She assures me she can do the routine work of a lady's maid and we can have some extra instruction given her so that Mrs. Cayne will not suspicion anything. You don't want Mrs. Cayne to know why Miss Vincent is there? You want her to feel that Miss Vincent is a servant just like the others—"

"I haven't said that I'd engaged Miss Vincent yet. But that's right, whoever comes in there must be like the other servants and Mrs. Cayne mustn't be bothered. She isn't very well, she's high-strung and imaginative and besides she's—she's like an impulsive child, she couldn't hide her feelings, she'd be certain to give the show away without intending it." His voice softened into indulgence as he spoke of his wife.

"Would you like to talk to Miss Vincent alone?" asked Terriss. "I'll wait outside."

"That's a good idea. I won't be long." He nodded Terriss out and Rachel was left facing him. "Now, young lady, let's get down to brass tacks. You can do a lady's maid's work, can you? Where did you learn it?"

"At home, taking care of my own clothes. I understand that this position doesn't require expert beauty-shop work."

"That's right." He looked Rachel over from head to feet. "I don't know, I don't know, I've seen all the women on Terriss' regular staff and they're terrible. Elinor wouldn't stand any of 'em for a split second. Now you're a lady, anybody can see that. Maybe you're too much of a lady, too pretty. You'd have to tone that down, but Terriss said you could. This isn't going to be easy, you know. Whoever's the thief he's smart, too damned smart. It must be one of the servants, but they've all been with me, why, they're like friends. It's unbelievable!"

Rachel, remembering Terriss' warning to let other people talk, sat silent through all this, listening and watchful. "I wonder why he seems lonely," she thought. "He's grand. I like him."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Household Helps

Do you know the proper thing to say when you sit on a wad of chewing gum?

If your suit is washable, here is the correct command—if you want to get rid of the chewing gum and not your garment:

"Bring me an egg white, some soap and some lukewarm water. Then stand back and watch me soften the gum with the egg white—so! And finally wash it completely away with the soapy water."

If your suit isn't washable, the fabric-saving element is carbon tetrachloride, which will remove all traces of stain.

The authority for these points of chewing gum etiquette is a new booklet called "Handy Helps for Homemakers," which has been prepared by a group of home economics authorities. This booklet is a convenient, compact handbook of practical remedies for the most common household problems. It is divided into four sections: laundering (which includes notably stain-removal formulae, but also detailed advice on the proper way to wash various fabrics); home lighting; heating, and cooking.

The writers of the "Handy Helps for Homemakers" booklet have confined the chapter on "Cooking" to an informative discussion of meat-selection rules, suggestions for improving actual cooking technique and a summary of the merits and problems of home canning.

A copy of the "Handy Helps for Homemakers" book can be secured by sending 5 cents to cover postage and handling to Miss Boyd, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.—Adv.

Foreign Words and Phrases

Ab hoc et ab hac. (L.) From this and that; confusedly.

Per aspera ad astra. (L.) Through trials to glory.

Maintiens le droit. (F.) Maintain the right.

Lucri causa. (L.) For the sake of gain.

O tempora! O mores! (L.) O the times! O the manners!

Gli assenti hanno torto. (It.) The absent are in the wrong.

Ignosce saepe alteri, nunquam tibi. (L.) Pardon another often, thyself never.

Il sent le fagot. (F.) He smells of the fagot; that is, he is suspected of heresy.

Laborum dulce lenimen. (L.) The sweet solace of our labors.

Greatest Salvage Feat

The greatest feat in salvage history was the raising of the Bayern, the 28,000-ton German dreadnaught, from the ocean bed of Scapa Flow on September, 1, 1934. When the air locks went into action, after nine months of arduous preparation, they lifted the giant battleship from a depth of 120 feet in only 30 seconds.—Collier's Weekly.

HOT? TIRED?
KOOLAID 5¢
THE SWEETEST OF DRINKS WITH VITAMIN D
MAKES 10 BIG GLASSES!
At GROCERS

Mental Handicap
The only handicap in life is mental.—Thomas P. McAuliffe.

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

Wherever You Go in Texas
ABILENE
DALLAS
EL PASO
LONGVIEW
LUBBOCK
PLAINVIEW
Look For a
HILTON
HOTEL
\$2 - \$2.50 - \$3
Never Higher

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.

Passing Out

It isn't hard for older citizens of Coke county to recall the predictions made about the time the auto appeared that the new method of transportation spelled the doom of the horse. Happily, that prediction did not come true. For a good many years the horse remained in demand as a beast of burden, and the price of horseflesh showed no decline.

Now, however, comes a horse and mule census that throws new light on the subject. It shows the number of farm animals is rapidly decreasing and reveals that if this continues it will be but a few years until the horse and mule have passed almost completely out of the picture. The number of horses in the U. S., census shown, dropped from 16,401,000 in 1925 to 11,858,000 in 1935, a brief ten-year period. The cause is attributed not to the passenger auto, as old-timers predicted, but to the modern motorized machinery that is constantly finding its way to the farming sections of every state in the union.

As time goes on this will become more noticeable. Whether it will be economical or not, and whether it is cause for regret or satisfaction is not easily said, without fear of starting an argument. But the fact remains, all arguments to the contrary, that horses and mules are passing out

The Gospel Truth

Speaking before a audience in New York City recently Clayton Rand, famous advertising expert, uttered these words of truth and wisdom:

"There is nothing in print that has fireside appeal, influence or pulling power like the home-town newspaper. In the aggregate it is the greatest power in America. The first line of America defense is our army of 14,000 home-town newspapers, and if the nation endures it will be because these home-town papers were kept strong, and because in any hour of peril they can be depended upon to carry the word of warning to the people that the enemy is within our gates. While the metropolitan press is still the great reflector of public thought and opinion, the cross-roads press of America is still the motor of it, and still America's greatest safeguard against enemies both within and without her boundary lines."

One never knows how many friends he has until he makes a batch of wine.

of the picture in this country and that the trend toward motorization of all kinds of farm machinery is fast pushing the noble old animals closer to the soap factories and the fertilizer plants.

MRS. ROOSEVELT LIKES FAIR "SAMPLE"



NEW YORK (Special).—Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, wife of the President, like more than 200,000 others persons from all over the world, has already sampled the New York World's Fair of 1939 by visiting the exhibit the Fair Corporation maintains for the public on the Fifth Avenue floor of the Empire State building.

"I am much interested in this Fair," said Mrs. Roosevelt, after she had seen the ingeniously illuminated models and animated displays that promise so many wonders for the Nation's Fair. "It seems to me that there is opportunity here to do a remarkable piece of work from the educational standpoint. The conception of the whole Fair as outlined to me sounds very provocative of thought." The theme of the Fair is "Building the World of Tomorrow."

City Cafe

Caters to Your Appetite with
**Well Prepared
Well Seasoned
Food**

EAT HERE NEXT TIME!

TELEPHONE SERVICE

Do you have a telephone? If not, you may be passing up many profitable opportunities. If you have a telephone in your home or office you will be surprised at the time you can save. Scores of people find telephone service most valuable.

Have a telephone installed today.

San Angelo Telephone Co.

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

You've probably noticed that the weaker a man's argument the stronger the language he uses.

**BUILDING TESTS
WALLS FOR FAIR**

NEW YORK (Special).—Although the opening date of the New York World's Fair is still almost two years away, the Fair site already has one building that mystifies all persons who pass that way and one that is of great interest to the contractors and builders of the whole country. The big sign says it is the "test building."

The building can be made to do a lot of things just short of a late dance step. It can be made to twist, heave, buckle, sag or otherwise contort, all at the will of the Fair's engineers. It has a sawed-off lower arrangement on one end. Some sections of its walls are dazzling under the sun and are, obviously, encrusted with bits of broken glass. Its four walls, in fact, comprise 43 different set-ups of material, supports and surface coatings. When its day is done it will be made to collapse by the turn of a screw.

The unique building is typical of nothing other than itself, say Fair officials, since it is just a set of walls, upon which to try out the merits of various types of wall coating and stucco treatments.

The durability, appearance and structural peculiarities of walls are of great importance to the Fair, since its 300 buildings will require around 15,000,000 square feet of such enclosures.

The interior of this "wall laboratory" is given over to the Corporation's illumination engineers and their experimentation with new lighting devices.

Dr. W. A. GRIFFIS
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THE THRIFTY "60"
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\$650.36
DELIVERED IN
ROBERT LEE

Price includes transportation charges, front and rear bumpers and spare tire. (Taxes and License Plates extra.)

Coke Motor Co. Authorized Dealers

Glimpses of the Past

From the Observer Files
June 15, 1905

Messrs Melvin Gideon, Joe and Howard Wilkins, Lum Hines, Ira Key and Tom Percifull of Bronte, attended the Lockhart-McCutchen wedding here Sunday night.

Miss Hester Stickney has been operator at the central office this week in the place of her sister, May.

The junior young people enjoyed a delightful lawn party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Stuart Saturday evening. The hours were spent in listening to instrumental music of a high class by Mrs. Castle and different games of amusement were the pleasures enjoyed. The following composed the guests: Mrs. Castle, Misses Georgia Payne, Ollie Hall, Bessie and Jessie Newton, Will Clift, Ray Baker, Austin Stuart and Alfred Shonka.

Misses Ollie and Willie Green entertained a number of their friends Thursday night with a delightful social. The following young people were in attendance: Misses Allie and Gertrude Nunn, Pearl Ashley, Lena Smith, Dora Faubion, Messrs J. L. Robinson, C. B. Cook, Bert Douglas, Tom Smith, Tom Childress and Joe Hall.

June 23, 1905

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Davis entertained the young people at their home Saturday night in honor of Miss Allie Nunn of Colorado City who is visiting in the city. The following young people were in attendance: Misses Bobbie Boykin, Willie Green, Lora Hall, Allie and Gertrude Nunn, Pearl Ashley, Dora Faubion and Messrs J. L. Robinson, Joe and Harry Hall, Bert Douglas, Ol Tubb, Tom Smith, Tom and Dick Childress, Bill Dawson and Charley Faubion of Dallas.

Trade goes where it is invited, Advertise!



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PLAYWRIGHT
RADIO STAR
... all rolled up
into a great
COLUMNIST!!!

You'll be seized with spasms of laughter over the witty comments of this popular writer! He's a regular contributor to your enjoyment of our paper. Why not turn to his column right now?

IRVIN S. COBB
In This Paper!

Chevrolet Owners will tell you

"Chevrolet is more economical to buy, operate and maintain!"

"CHEVROLET USES LESS GAS"
"CHEVROLET USES LESS OIL"
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Be Wise.. Economize.. Buy CHEVROLET

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THE ONLY COMPLETE CAR - PRICED SO LOW

CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION, General Motors Sales Corporation, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

W. K. SIMPSON CHEVROLET COMPANY
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

A Rich Dutchman Writes
Wetmore, Texas,
Dear Alec Collins:
I was chust writing you to tell you that your aunt who died ven you was here is still dead and doing nicely, and hope dis find you the same. Ven she died dey found \$15,000 sewed up in an old bustle she left behind, so I am no longer a poor man, but a rich "Dutchman."
Your cousin vat got kicked in

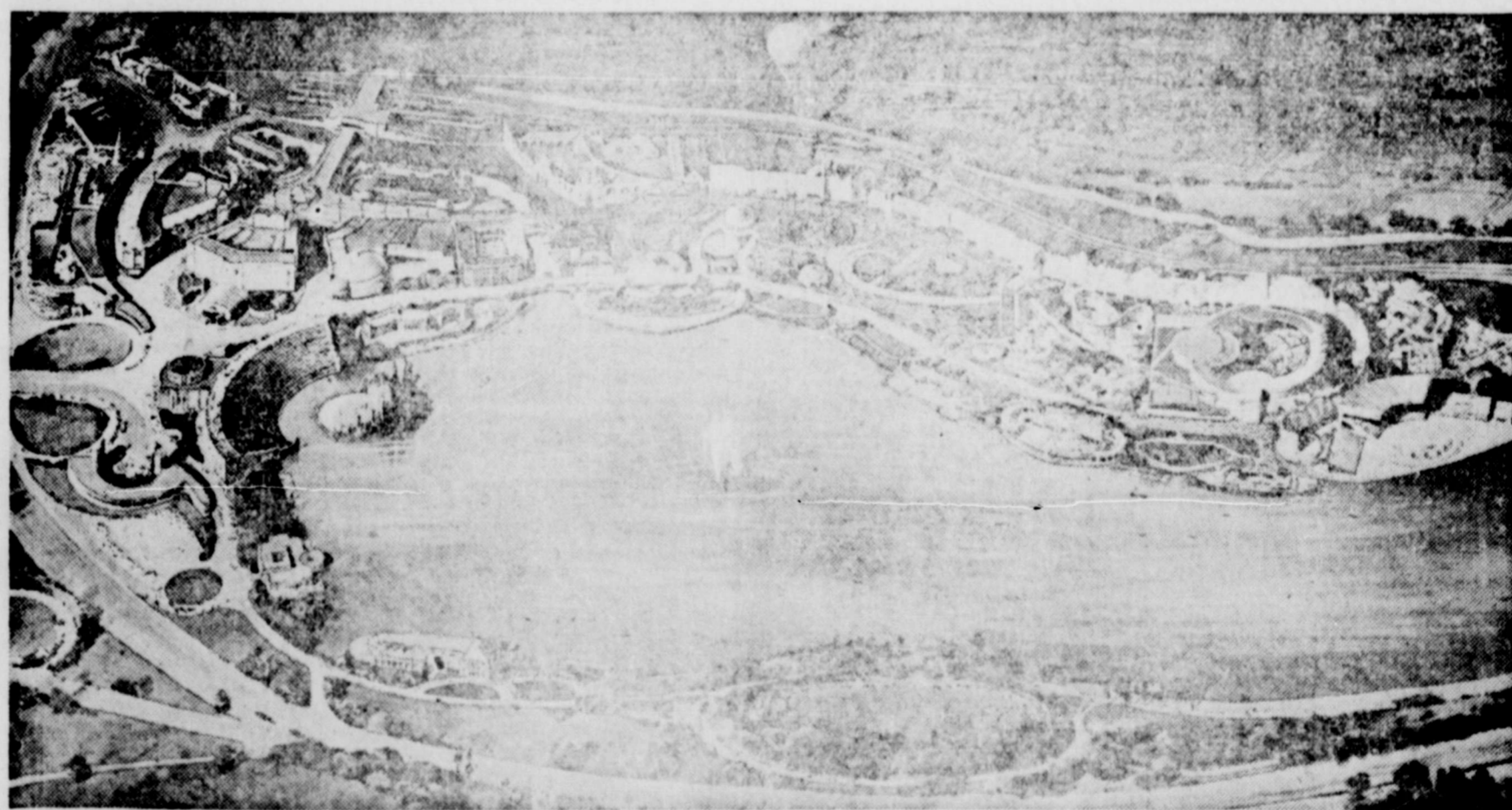
the surburbad de udder day by a mule vas able to set up today for the first time. De mule died. I tink he is chust like you, but I could not worry about dat.
I got married last veek--I got a pretty good wife, but tink I could have got a better one at Boerne as I would have had more to select from.
If you do not get dis letter let me know and I vill send it right away.
Your brudder,
Louis.

Why is it that fish always seem to go for a vacation just about the same time you do?
Church collections are now forbidden in Germany, which ought to increase the popularity of church attendance.
A negro parson preached Sunday for the redemption of the loose livers. The next day a darkey asked the preacher to pray for him because he had a floating kidney.

OLD PAPERS
10c A ROLL
AT THE OBSERVER OFFICE.

STEADY WORK-GOOD PAY
Reliable Man Wanted to call on farmers in Coke County. No experience or capital required. Make up to \$12 a day. Write McNESS Co., Dept. S, Freeport, Illinois.

1939 NEW YORK FAIR'S TWO MILE AMUSEMENT LOOP



NEW YORK (Special).—"The 1939 New York World's Fair has planned to have the largest area and the greatest number and variety of amusements ever provided for any exposition in the world," announces Grover Whalen, President of the Fair Corporation, "but let it be understood, too, that we are already assured of producing a fair that will be remembered for its bold treatment of today's problems and for its path-finding to the World of Tomorrow."
The accompanying photograph shows the design of the Fair's two-mile, 280-acre amusement zone as released at the time of Mr. Whalen's announcement. The sector is being laid out with a greater visitor capacity

than that of any amusement park in the world. Following an entirely new pattern that lends itself to the development of new and novel amusement and entertainment features, the sector is featured by the two-mile looped thoroughfare, flanked on one side by a continuous facade 70 feet high and on the other by the more open and landscaped area extending to the east shore of Meadow Lake.
The upper end of the lake-shore region will be dominated by a \$1,600,000 State auditorium with a marine stage for presentation of aquatic shows, operas, pageants and extravaganzas of all sorts. On the far side of the lake, as sketched, will be every conceivable kind of show, spectacle, device, ride, and eating place.

**IMPROVED
UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL
SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson**

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST,
Dean of the Moody Bible Institute
of Chicago.
© Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for August 1

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 13:17-22; 14:10-15.
GOLDEN TEXT—And the Lord shall guide thee continually.—Isaiah 58:11.

PRIMARY TOPIC—A Shining Cloud.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Forward March!
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How God Leads Today.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—A Nation Following God's Leadership.

The destinies of the nations are in the hands of God. Mighty are the warriors, learned are the advisors, clever are the diplomats, and when they have exercised all their human ingenuity and have only brought themselves and their nations to "Wits' End Corner," God must lay hold and bring order out of chaos. Happy is that people where rulers recognize God and seek his guidance.

Israel through the human instrumentality of Moses was ruled by God. He had prepared for them a leader and had prepared the people to follow that leader. Now he brings them forth out of their bondage.

I. "God Led Them" (Exod. 13:17-22).

It is significant that he did not lead them by the easy way to Canaan, by the short route through Philistia but rather led them south into the wilderness.

How often it seems to us that we could improve on God's ways. Suffering, sorrow, affliction, we would shun and would go the quick easy road, where all is bright and happy. But God's way is the best way, even though it leads through the wilderness.

His purpose for Israel was that they might not be disheartened by the warlike Philistines (v. 17). Thus it was really his loving-kindness that sent them the long way. See Prov. 14:12, and Prov. 10:29.

Another and equally important purpose of God was that the undisciplined multitude might in the trials and responsibilities of their journey through the wilderness be prepared to enter the promised land.

The miraculous pillar of cloud and fire was God's constant assurance of his presence with them.

Hardly had Israel withdrawn, and the wail over the death of the first-born in Egypt ceased when Pharaoh regretted that he had permitted his slaves to escape, and set out in pursuit. He represents the world, the flesh, and the Devil in their relentless efforts to hold back those who would follow the Lord. Making a decision for Christ, and experiencing his redemptive power does not mean that the enemy has given up. Temptations, doubts, trials, will come. When you come up out of Egypt do not be surprised if Pharaoh pursues you.

The situation could not have been more difficult. Hemmed in by the flower of Egypt's army, with the Red sea before them—a group of men not trained in warfare—with women and children to care for, and God forgotten in their disbelief and discouragement.

Moses, who was their great leader in the hour of triumph, tastes the bitterness of their hatred and unbelief in the hour of trial. A leader of men for God must know that God has called him and have faith in his almighty power, for in the time of crises he will find those whom he leads ready to condemn him. What is the solution?

III. "Stand Still" (vv. 13,14).
Sublime in his confidence in God, Moses bids the people to cease their petty complaining, to abandon their plans for saving themselves. "Stand still, and see the salvation of the Lord" (v. 13).

Perhaps these lines will be read by some Christian who is fretting and fussing, bearing all the burdens of the universe on his shoulders. Be still, my friend. God is able to care for you, and for all the burdens which you are needlessly trying to bear. Trusting God will result in real spiritual progress.

IV. "Go Forward" (v. 15).
Humanly it was impossible, but "with God all things are possible" (Mark 10:27). When every circumstance says "Stop," when the counsel of men is against attempting anything, when human leadership seems to be lacking—just at that hour God may say, "go forward."

If every true Christian who reads these words will respond to the Lord's command, "Go forward," hundreds of locked church doors will be opened, new Sunday schools will gather children to hear God's Word, men and women will be won for Christ. Let us "go forward." The God who brought Israel dryshod through the Red sea is just the same today!

Washington Digest
National Topics Interpreted
By WILLIAM BRUCKART
NATIONAL PRESS BLDG. WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington.—Many times in these columns I have had occasion to write in praise of Senator Joe Robinson of Arkansas, the Democratic leader in the senate. His magnificent qualities, his capacity as a statesman and the regard with which he was held by Republicans and Democrats alike were such that further praise from this pen would be of little value. Suffice it to say that in Joe Robinson's death the nation is the loser because "he fought the good fight."

But Senator Robinson's sudden death a few days ago has precipitated a political condition of great importance. Although none of us who knew him nor those with whom he was associated in an official capacity could have foreseen his sudden death, I think it is proper to say that the passing of Joe Robinson may have more far-reaching influence upon his country's history than all of his long and distinguished career in public life. That is to say, fate possibly has turned in this instance to the role it sometimes plays—the role of master strategist.

The question may be asked: Why does the death of one man become so important?

The answer is simple. Joe Robinson was the field marshal for the Roosevelt administration. Particularly, he was the field marshal in the greatest legislative battle to reach the floors of congress since the days of slavery, and this coincided with the daring adventure of an epochal administration.

President Roosevelt leaned upon Senator Robinson to put through the senate a bill that would permit the Chief Executive to appoint additional justices of his own choosing to membership in the Supreme court of the United States. He leaned upon the Arkansas senator for many other things as well, but it seems to be the consensus of opinion that Mr. Roosevelt's administration may well stand or fall by the success or failure of his program to reorganize the judiciary of the United States. It seems further that if the President fails to obtain congressional approval for this plan which would give the President domination over the court system of the country, he will have lost control of the legislative branch of the government for the remainder of his term. Few Presidents have been able to carry on successfully without the co-operation of the legislative branch.

It is too early, of course, to say whether the death of Senator Robinson means defeat for the court packing program. Nevertheless, most of the astute political observers in Washington—indeed, many of the President's own party in the senate—believe that the passing of the Democratic leader was a fatal blow to the President's power in congress. This results from the fact that Joe Robinson was able to mold together many groups and cliques and hold them by the sheer power of his lovable personality in a cohesive, workable unit.

The country never will know how well and faithfully Joe Robinson fought for the President and his policies. I have said in these columns heretofore and I repeat that I do not believe Senator Robinson favored all of the New Deal policies, in his heart. He was progressive but he had sound ideas; he stood by the President and the New Deal with courage and capacity, but on many occasions, I have reason to believe, he fought for those principles because he believed he should either fight as a member of his party or retire. Further, he knew that if he would retire he would not have the opportunity nor the influence to persuade the radical wing of the New Dealers to propose reasonable policies.

In view of the facts I have reported and the observations I have made above, it becomes perfectly plain that the President is in a position where he can lose the present court battle with ease. In fact, there are many observers who believe the court legislation will have to be abandoned and that congress will be quickly overwhelmed by that annual desire of representatives and senators to conclude their work and adjourn.

Court Bill Doomed

Let us review the situation as regards the court legislation. The President got off to a very bad start when the original bill to add six new justices to the Supreme court was presented. The original reasons he gave for demanding the new power he sought were shattered within a few days after the draft of the bill reached the Capitol. He was forced to abandon them. Mr. Roosevelt then came forward with a second set of reasons, namely, that the Supreme court as at present constituted could not and would not hold some of his social legislation constitutional. That set of reasons was knocked into a cocked hat when the Supreme court upheld the Washington state minimum wage law, the Wagner labor relations act and the social security taxes. Then came the resignation of Justice Van Devanter. Justice Van Devanter was one of the men whom Mr. Roosevelt had in mind as unwilling and unlikely to see social legislation through the same glasses as Mr. Roosevelt saw the situation in the country.

The Van Devanter resignation gave the President an opportunity to appoint a new member to the court. It also gave the senate an opportunity to burst forth with expressions of its own ideas concerning the type of man who should succeed Justice Van Devanter and the senators were not backward in promoting the name of the Democratic leader, Senator Robinson. But Mr. Roosevelt thus far has failed to fill the vacancy, and this failure has been interpreted by the opposition among the President's own party as an unwillingness to select anyone but a radical for the highest court. In any event, those opposed to the court bill contend that the President's delay constitutes only another reason why he should accept "the inevitable defeat" of the court revision program.

When it became apparent that the original bill for six new justices could not be passed because the Democratic-dominated senate judiciary committee reported the bill with a scathing denunciation, the late Senator Robinson astutely offered a substitute bill in the nature of a compromise. This substitute bore the authorship of Senators Logan of Kentucky and Hatch of New Mexico. Even the substitute which provided for one additional judge a year until the Supreme court numbered eleven members has received the same bitter criticism that characterized the first measure. Many members of the senate say they will fight it as long as they would have fought the original because it will give the Chief Executive control of the Supreme court just as the earlier one would have done.

President Roosevelt vetoed a little known and little discussed bill the other day. It was known as "H. R. 4408, An Act to Provide for the Renewal of Star-Route Contracts at Four Year Intervals." The title, of course, will mean little to most of those who read these lines. But, this was a bill intended to do justice to those underprivileged classes about which Mr. Roosevelt has often spoken in his fireside chats over the radio. The men who would have benefited by this piece of legislation were the star route carriers of the mails—the service that dates back to the stagecoach days of America and the service from which originated the Postal department's famous phrase, "the mails must go through." The star route is the only means by which a good many thousand persons are able to receive mails on anything like a modern basis because this service reaches the out-of-the-way inland towns where railroads are not yet and possibly never will be in operation.

I watched this legislation go through the house without dissenting vote; I saw Senator McKellar, Democrat, of Tennessee, attack the bill in vicious language and then I saw the senate pass it by a vote of nearly two to one.

In addition, I know that the representatives of these little known carriers (little known except to those whom they directly serve) had tried for a number of years to obtain a basis of pay that will let them live. They finally were able to convince Postmaster General Farley that unless they were paid more money the number that would go broke in carrying out their contracts would be amazingly large.

Star Route Bill Vetoed

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Martha Raye made the hit of her life and smashed all box-office records making personal appearances at the Paramount theater in New York recently. The audience simply could not get enough of her. They surged down to the footlights when her act was over, shot questions at her, begged her to sing one more song, and then just stood and yelled when her voice threatened to give out.

Frankie Masters, NBC star and band maestro says "it pays to work your way through college." Frankie started out to earn his way through the commerce school at the University of Indiana by strumming his banjo in the band. Soon the band became more profitable than commerce and he had engagements at hotels and leading night clubs in Chicago and other big cities. Frankie is starred with Eddie Guest on the "It Can Be Done" program.

Frankie Masters

ODDS AND ENDS—There is a fan in Grand Rapids, Mich., who writes Gene Autry a sixteen-page letter of criticism and comment every time a new picture of his is shown. He not only reads every line appreciatively, he tries to correct all those faults in his next picture... Everyone is marveling at Connie Bennett's good sportsmanship in letting Roland Young get most of the laughs in her first comedy "Topper"... Paul Muni has been proclaimed the best of all screen actors by all who have seen "The Life of Emile Zola." And Muni says this is the very last biographical picture he will make. He doesn't want to make any more pictures for a long time.

STAR DUST
Movie • Radio

EVERYTHING goes in cycles in motion pictures, and just now the Russian cycle threatens to monopolize the screen. No less than three of the most fascinating screen sirens are currently holding forth in the midst of Russian magnificence.

There is Marlene Dietrich with Robert Donat in "Without Armor" for instance, Miss Dietrich and Robert Donat make a thrilling romantic pair. Another of the Russian cycle is "The Emperor's Candlesticks" in which Luise Rainer and William Powell appear as rival spies of Russia and Poland. Last, but by no means least, particularly for music lovers, is "Two Who Dared," with Anna Sten, who has been too long absent from our screens.

At last George Raft is out of seclusion and he is so relieved. For months he has had to go without a haircut for his role in "Souls at Sea" and to his eternal discomfiture his shoulder-length hair was daily waved with a curling iron. He didn't dare face the mugs who are his best friends looking like that. The day the picture was finished he celebrated with a very tight haircut and smeared on the vaseline lavishly.

Ever since a court forced Mae West to break down and admit that she really was married twenty-six years ago to one Frank Wallace, she has been in seclusion. Couldn't stand having people stare at her intently looking for wrinkles, while they counted on their fingers—eighteen and twenty-six make forty-four.

Rudy Vallee spends many of his evenings nowadays at a night club in New York where his friend Jackie Osterman is making a comeback after a long stretch of hard luck. Vallee is a great story teller, and one of his favorites concerns Jack Benny. Vallee wholeheartedly admires the drastic way in which Jack Benny treated a hostile vaudeville audience years ago. Benny came out on one side of the stage merrily saying "Hello folks" only to face a bunch of tough-looking ruffians who glowered at him. Continuing right on across the stage, he exited from the stage saying "Good-by folks" and walked right on out of the theater never to return.

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Prize Applique Quilt With Much Variety

Here's simplicity in needlework in this gay applique quilt, Grandmother's Prize—they're such easy patches to apply! If it's variety you're looking for, make this your choice. There's the fun of using so many different materials—the pleasure of owning so colorful a



quilt that fits into any bedroom. And if it's just a pillow you want, the 8 inch block makes an effective one. Pattern 1458 contains complete, simple instructions for cutting, sewing and finishing, together with yardage chart, diagram of quilt to help arrange the blocks for single and double bed size.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

A Refreshing Drink

IN THE summertime, cool drinks are so grateful to parched young throats. Here is a cold cereal drink you can mix in a jiffy. It is very refreshing and nourishing to boot.

Quick Cooler.
2 level teaspoons Instant Postum
1 cup cold milk

Combine ingredients in beverage shaker or in glass jar with tight top. Shake thoroughly until all cereal is dissolved. Sweeten to taste and serve. Serves one.—Adv.

666 checks MALARIA in three days COLD
LIQUID, TABLETS
SALVE, NOSE DROPS Headache, 30 minutes.
Try "Rub-My-Tism"—World's Best Liniment

ASTHMA
Sufferers are receiving instant relief from J.N.O. A-1, a doctor's prescription, compounded by registered Pharmacists.
MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED
Three weeks supply \$1.00—Postpaid
WESTERN PHARMACIST
1512 10th Street Lubbock, Texas

Greatest Fault
The greatest of faults, I should say, is to be conscious of none in one's self.—Carlyle.

TO KILL Screw Worms

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

KILL ALL FLIES
Flood anywhere. Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills flies. Guaranteed, effective. Neat, convenient—1 ounce spray—Will not soil or injure anything. Lasts all season. 20¢ at all drug stores. Harold Somers, Inc., 150 De Kalb Ave., N.Y.C.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

First up, then down, my life flows on, And now it's common, now sublime. It has a rhythmic feeling though Like riding on the waves of Time.





Hugh Bradley Says:

Why Not Give Fans in Smaller Cities Dream Game Break?

The upshot of a lot of listening and noting I did at the recent All Star game in Washington is that I have an idea. Aside from proving that if a reporter has strong legs and an ear trumpet he can always get pieces done for the papers, this idea is that far better use could be made of baseball's dream game.

Last year Boston, usually a good sports town, failed to sell out for the contest. This year, Washington, a smaller city, not given to making millionaires out of its sports promoters, was demanding twice as many tickets as were available. Why? The reason seems to me to be that Washington is a town represented in only one league while Boston can gander at both organizations.

Similarly, Cincinnati is most interested in getting the game next year when it is the National league's turn to entertain. Then the good burghers will have a chance to peer at Gehrigs, Foxxes, Rolfoes and other baseball eminentissimos who never previously have stepped down Vine street.

Do you get the idea? Then let us get on with the improvement on it.



Lou Gehrig

Greater New York, possessed of three big-time teams, can be very well pleased with the news that Lous Gehrig's home run and double accounted for four runs and thus beat the National league total single-handed. There also was pleasure in the news that Red Rolfe and Bill Dickey were performing as if the checks were down, that Lefty Gomez did the most accomplished pitching of the afternoon.

Greater New York did not devote too much time to worrying because Carl Hubbell looked like a batting practice pitcher. Neither was there too much repining because Mel Harder ran his total of scoreless pitching innings up to 13 for four All-Star games.

That, to a town with three teams, is as much applause as the additional news that Dizzy Dean was pitching like the real Dizzy until he ran into Gehrig's homer.

Therefore New York is used to such things and can take them in a calm, turnstile-ticking stride. But what about the Buffaloes, the Kansas Cities, the Milwaukeees, the Baltimorees and other metropolises somewhat off the big-time baseball track?

Most of them are fair-sized cities where baseball occupies a major portion of the two or three pages each paper devotes to sports. When a reporter or player visits one of these towns to give a baseball talk he is almost mobbed by people wanting to talk about the national game.

Yet—in spite of this evidence and in spite of the less well-substantiated reports of recent date concerning increased attendance, baseball is in a bad way in most of these towns. Largely it is in a bad way because the big-time club owners have seldom paid proper attention to those sources of customer and player supply. Of course many of them are represented by farm teams and each year the high-class gees send business representatives to whoop it up for the box office.

But—well, what I was getting at, is why not give those smaller town gees a break. Hubbell, Gehrig, Di Maggio, Gehringer—the list is too long to call the roll but it was a swell show and Washington liked it. What is good enough for Washington should be more of the same for St. Paul, say.

So—big-time gentlemen to whom this piece is mainly dedicated—quit squawking about where you are going to hold your show next and what trouble it is. Try it out on the so-called sticks some time.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

THE Dodgers would gladly pay \$100,000 for Joe Medwick—if they had the money. Yet, six years ago they could have had the greatest right hand hitter since Rogers Hornsby even if they didn't have the money. That was when he worked out each morning at Ebbets field hoping somebody would give a husky high school kid a chance. . . . Similarly, the Giants blew a swell opportunity to obtain Chicago's Bill Jurgens for nothing. That was when he was clerking for a Williamsburg bank and devoted two weeks of one summer vacation working out at the Polo grounds. . . . A recent racing survey reveals that the more people there are at a track the less money is bet or spent by the average visitor. The reason probably is that the crowding makes it more difficult for visitors to bet or spend.

Spike Webb, former Olympic boxing coach whose navy teams have won so many intercollegiate ring titles, writes from Europe that "This is my seventeenth trip over here and each time I noticed a big improvement in the athletics. . . . Schmeling says he can take Louis in five rounds. . . . A friend reports that Wayne Sabin, Davis Cup team alternate, cleared \$1,000 in expenses last winter. If true, that indicates a considerable upturn in the amateur tennis business. Not too long ago it took Berkeley Bell, one of the better financiers in his simon pure days, a whole season to achieve a similar profit. . . . Ford Frick, president of the National league, is a diligent stamp collector. . . . Police at Cuban ball parks carry swords. . . . In Mexico umpires wear ads on their chest protectors and smoke big black cigars during the games.

Sugar Cain of the White Sox and Wes Ferrell of the Senators are rated the best checker players in baseball. . . . It costs London Fight Promoter Critchley \$200 a week to keep Max Baer's public supplied with photographs of the great "He-I" man. Or at least that's what Critchley confides. . . . Managers of losing ball clubs use three times as many pitchers when performing in the home park as they do on the road. They insist the fans squawk so much when a faltering hurler is not removed that this is the only way to convince the customers every effort is being made to win. They also add that such tactics use up pitchers who need rest and so weaken the team's chances. . . . Big Hart, once the favorite pony of Prince Serge Mdivani, now is the favorite mount in the polo string of Major Joe Nichols, first division leader at Fort Hamilton. . . . The Frank (polo writing) Whites expect a visit from Mr. Stork shortly after that busy bird gets back from the Army-Navy football game.

Coaches Fritz Crisler and Johnny Gorman are having a merry argument at Princeton. Gorman says the freshmen he coached last fall will provide the greatest sophomore line in Tiger football history. Crisler keeps saying "No". . . . Lloyd Blinco, Hershey amateur hockey player, is to marry Lois Hanlin, daughter of the Wierton Steel Mills' V. P. The lady is a Carnegie Tech grad and now medical technologist at Ohio Valley hospital.

Hank Greenberg bet a Boston fan who delights in picking on the Marylander that Jimmy Foxx would hit over .320 this year. Then gave the rival first sacker one of his pet bats with which to hit. . . . The recently closed Aqueduct race meeting showed an increase of 10,000 in attendance over 1936, which is not exactly peanuts at \$2.50 a ducat. . . . Jimmy Foxx John Stretch Polaro, who used to train Vince Dundee, has just completed ten happy years as secretary to Fight Manager Max Waxman. . . . Proper odds on those heavyweight championship fights now mentioned in the charitable press—Bob Pastor-Joe Louis, 6 to 5 and take your pick; John Henry Lewis-Joe Louis, ditto; Max Schmeling-Joe Louis, Schmeling, 2 to 1; Tommy Farr-Joe Louis, Louis, 6 to 1.

Joe Medwick keeps all the balls he hits into the St. Louis stands now. Has the assistant bat boy hustle into the bleachers with a new ball to exchange for the original every time he slaps one out there. . . . Pro Golfer Jimmy Hines and the Missus won many a cup for Charleston dancing contests when the step was in style ten years or so ago. . . . Motorcycle racers earn \$15,000 to \$20,000 a year. Have to spend about \$3,000 of this for equipment, since the one cylinder machines cost \$600.

John Drake, Purdue's star half back, is summering in California. . . . The 1939 All-Star baseball game will be played at Yankee stadium as a feature of the world fair. . . . Arky Vaughan, Pirate slugger, originally was a right handed hitter.

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Semi-Nude Fashions.
SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—Clothes may not make the man, but leaving them off certainly makes him foolish. And that goes double for the women.

Whence arises the present-day delusion that going about dressed at half-mast enhances the attractiveness of the average adult? Our forbears of the Victorian era wore too much for health or happiness or cleanliness. But isn't it worse to offend the eye all through the lingering summer by not wearing enough to cover up the blotches, the blemishes, the bulges and the bloats that come with maturity? Sun baths should be taken on a doctor's prescription, not at the corner of First and Main.



Irvin S. Cobb

Women old enough to know better are the worst offenders, seems like. If only they'd stop to consider that the snail, which is naked, would lose in any beauty contest against the butterfly, which wears all the regalia the traffic will stand! But even though it's for their own good, you can't tell 'em. If somebody started the fad of going at the game while practically nude, inside of two weeks mumblepeg would be the national pastime—until somebody else thought up a game to be played by folks without a stitch on. Or anyhow, just a stitch here and there.

Doctoring Movie Scripts.
USUALLY they lay these yarns on Mr. Sam Goldwyn, who thrives upon them and goes right on turning out successes, his motto being, "What's grammar as between friends so long as the box office shows results?" But, for a change, this one is ascribed to another producer, who proudly describes himself as a self-made man, which, according to his critics, is relieving the Creator of a considerable responsibility and putting the blame where the blame belongs. They also say no self-made man should stop with the job only partly finished. But then Hollywood is full of parties trying to push Humpty Dumpty off the wall.

As the tale runs, this gentleman entered the conference chamber at his studio and as, with a kingly gesture, he laid down a fat sheaf of typewritten pages, said to the assembled intellects of his staff: "Jumpmen, in all my experience in the picture business this is what you might call unique. Here is absolutely, possibly the only perfect script I have ever read in my entire life. I tell you that before we start altering it."

Strikes Versus Wars.
DID you ever notice how like a war is a strike? The operator and his operatives are the shock troops that suffer the heaviest casualties. The owner risks his profits and perhaps his market and sometimes his plant. The worker gives up his wages, frequently his job, occasionally his life. Stockholders see dividends vanishing and investments shrinking. Citizens see their communities disrupted. Women and children go on short rations, many a time go actually hungry. For, as in a war, the innocent non-combatants bear most grievous burdens.

Those who really garner in the spoils—professional agitators; financial buzzards come to swoop on bankrupted industries; lawyers with their writs and their injunctions; imported thugs masquerading, for one side or the other as honest mechanics—these might be likened to stay-at-home diplomats and profiteers and hired mercenaries who induce friendly nations to turn enemies so they may gain their own selfish ends.

After it's over, we realize that almost any strike might have been averted had common sense and common justice ruled, rather than greed and entrenched stubbornness and fomented hate. And the same is true of almost any war. For every real benefit to humanity came out of peace and arbitration.

And here's the final parallel: Ultimately, the supposed victor finds himself the actual loser. Tell me which army won any great strike—or any great war—and I'll tell you who won the San Francisco fire and the Galveston flood.

IRVIN S. COBB.
© WNU Service.

Sew-Your-Own Style News



HERE is something practical, something sweet, and something ornamental for your mid-summer wardrobe.

Simple As Toast and Coffee.
At breakfast time you need the crisp shipshape style of the little model at the left. He'll proffer that eight o'clock kiss with alacrity and fervor when you greet your hubby in this pleasant surprise. Make it of a gay tub-well cotton for greatest usability.

Lines That Live.
For luncheon in town, for cutting up touches on the Club veranda you can't find a more fetching frock than the one in the center. It combines sweet swing with nonchalance. Never has a designer given more flattering shoulder and waist lines than these. "And what about the skirt?" you ask. Obviously it has the most finished flare in town. Chiffon, acetate, or sports silk will do justice to both the flare and you, Milady.

And If Autumn Comes.
It's a help to have a dress like the one at the right around for it gives that feeling of preparedness. Prepared in case a cool Fallish day or evening is slipped in without warning. Then, too, it won't be long before cool days will be the rule rather than the exception. So it would seem a logi-

cal as well as a fashionable step to set about making this elegant model right away. Be first in your crowd to show what's new under the fashion sun for Fall.

The Patterns.
Pattern 1354 is designed for sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 inch material.

Pattern 1307 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 3 3/4 yards of 39 inch material plus 7 1/2 yards of ribbon for trimming as pictured.

Pattern 1324 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 3 3/4 yards of 39 inch material plus 1/2 yard contrasting, and 1 3/4 yards of ribbon for the belt and bow at the neck.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Reading a Book

Many times the reading of a book has made the fortune of a man—has decided his way in life.—Emerson.

"FOR EXTRA TENDER BAKED FOODS, I RECOMMEND JEWEL SPECIAL-BLEND SHORTENING!"

● Jewel makes finer cakes and hot breads, too. And it's grand for pan and deep-fat frying. Millions prefer this Special-Blend to any other shortening, regardless of price!

Be a Friend The only way to have a friend is to be one.—Emerson. Hold It! The greatest remedy for anger is delay.—Seneca.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

Sit in Your Chair at Home . . . and Shop!

The things you want to buy . . . at the time you want to buy them . . . at the price you want to pay. You can find these right in the paper. Your newspaper advertisements make it possible to do your "looking around" right at home . . . and then go downtown to do your buying . . . saving you time and energy.

ALAMO THEATRE
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

COOL! CONDITIONED AIR!

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, JULY 30 & 31
"THE THIRTEENTH CHAIR"
 with Dame May Whitty, Lewis Stone, Madge Evans
 Plus Bars and Stripes Comedy

SUNDAY & MONDAY, Shows at 2 p.m. & 3:45 p.m.
 Ginger Rogers - Fred Astair in
"SHALL WE DANCE"
 with Edward Everitt Horton-Eric Blore-Jarome Cowan,
 Kitti Gallian - William Brisbane and Harriet Hootor
 Plus A Waif's Welcome Color Cartoon and News.

WEDNESDAY ONLY, AUGUST 4th
"SINNER TAKE ALL"
 with Bruce Cabot, Margaret Lindsay, Joseph Calleia
 Plus Glove Taps and Swing Wedding.

TEXAS THEATRE
COOL! BRONTE, TEXAS COOL!

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, JUNE 30 & 31
 Bill (Hop-A-Long Cassidy) Boyd - Jimmy Ellison in
"TRAIL DUST"
 Plus Betty Boop in 'Be Human.'

TUESDAY ONLY, AUGUST 3rd
 Edward G. Robinson in
"THUNDER IN THE CITY"
 LOOK! Three Stooges in Slippery Silk.

Using Signals

National safety experts in convention at Chicago recently expressed the belief that a large proportion of auto accidents could be prevented if drivers would adhere more strictly to the use of hand-signals. The system of hand signalling is no doubt familiar to every motorist. If he is not acquainted with their use and meaning then he has no business driving a car. The same holds true with those who are familiar with hand signals but who still refuse to use them. The man behind you can't read your mind. He has no means of knowing what you intend to do unless you signal that intention. If you make a turn or sudden stop without first indicating your intention by a hand signal, then you are to blame for the serious result that are likely to follow. Use hand signals all the time, wherever you are driving. It is, the safety experts say, your greatest protection.

Your water bill must be paid by 10th of each month or service will be discontinued. City Commission.

Editors Will Go to Heaven

I am confident that all newspaper editors will go to heaven. No matter how eloquently the editor may boost for the development and progress of his community, no matter how diligently he may labor to build up his home county, no matter how loyally he supports a friend in politics, extols the virtues of a famous native son, stretches the truth to praise a loyal prima-donna to be, or gently lays a metaphorical wreath on the grave of a departed, he seldom hears a "thank you." Rarely does anyone say, "well done." Almost never does he hear, "We appreciate that." But let him make a slip...Rotarian Magazine.

In mentioning births last week we overlooked the 9-1-2 pound daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Dave Adkins.

Row binder for sale or trade for feed. See H. B. Yarborough.

Robert Lee was practically vacated Wednesday afternoon as the town went down to Bronte to witness a ball game between the Bronte Buccaneers and the Shepherders, a colored team of San Angelo. Fans said it was a good game. Nine innings were played with a score of 8 to 3 in favor of the Shepherders.

Essie Pearl Eades of Ft. Chadbourne visited Miss Allene Burgess last week.

Mrs. Marian Cochran left the first of the week for a visit with relatives in Norman, Okla.

FOR SALE--A farm consisting of 224 acres, good portion in cultivation, 4-room house and 2 porches. Also a barn, a good well with windmill, underground cistern. Located about 6 miles north of Robert Lee on school bus and mail route. Write or come to see Mrs. J. J. B. Overall, postoffice, Sanco, Texas.

The Highway Department will receive bids for the paving of the highway from Mertzon to Barnhart, a distance of 9 1-2 miles. It will be a caliche base and double asphalt treatment.

'M' SYSTEM

A Modern Grocery & Market

A store crammed full of good things to eat at prices you can afford to pay.

Visit our market for a complete line of meats.

LETTUCE,	3 firm heads	10c
Fresh Black Eyed PEAS,	2 lb	5c
ORANGES,	doz	10c
Knox JEL a real gelatin,	3 pkg	10c
White House RICE,	2 lb pkg	12c

Tomatoes,
No 2 cans 4 for 25c

Heinz TOMATO JUICE,	4 cans tall,	25c
Cororado Whole APRICOTS,	no 1 tall can	10c
SPINACH,	no 2 can 4 for	25c
Extra High Patent Albross Flour,	25 lb 89c 48 lb 1.69	
A Pure Soft Wheat Flour		

POST TOASTIES, Kellogg's CORN FLAKES or Ralston CORN FLAKES,	3 regular pkgs	25c
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K C BAKING POWDER,	25 oz can	15c
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Matches,	6 box carton	15c
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SALMON, Message Brand a good buy,	can	10c
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Shaver's Cut Stringless BEANS,	No 2 can 2 for	15c
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Red & Gold COFFEE,	1 lb	17c
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Carnation MILK,	3 large cans 6 small cans	19c
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HONEY, Pure Extracted,	2 lb 10 oz jar	39c
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Dainty Lunch APPLE BUTTER, full qt.		15c
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Market Specials

SALT PORK, For Boiling,	lb	19c
WISCONSIN CHEESE, Aged	lb	33c
Loin or T-Bone STEAK,	lb	22c
Fore Quarter STAAK,	lb	15c
CHUCK ROAST,	lb	14c
SLICED BACON,	lb	27c

Specials For Friday & Saturday
JULY 30 & 31

at **CUMBIE'S**

THE **RED & WHITE** STORE

CALL FOR YOUR H & E PROFIT SHARING STAMPS.

PIMENTOES, Moro Brand	4 oz can 2 for	15c
Blue & White MATCHES,	6 box carton	17c
B & W SOAP CHIPS,	5 lb box	42c
R & W CORN FLAKES,	large pkg	9c
R & W BRAN FLAKES,	each	9c
East Texas New Crop BLACKBERRIES,	No 303 can No 10 can	9c 49c
R & W FLAV-R-JELL, asst. flavors,	3 packages	14c
R & W VANILLA EXTRACT,	1 1/2 oz bottle	19c
White Shinola Cleaner,	2 bottles	19c
Brimful PORK & BEANS,	16 oz can, 2 for	13c
Beverly VIENNA SAUSAGE, 1/4's	2 cans for	15c
Beverly POTT. D MEAT,	3 cans for	10c
Kuner's Economy PEAS,	2 No 2 cans	29c
R & W BIRD SEED,	each	9c
Palmolive SOAP,	2 bars	15c
Crystal White SOAP,	6 giant bars	25c
SUPER SUDS,	regular small size 2 for	15c
LETTUCE, Fancy Large Heads,	each	4c
Spuds, California Burbanks	lb	2 1/2c
TOMATOES, Extra Fancy California	lb	7 1/2c
ORANGES, 220 Size, Full of Juice	doz	36c

Remember to call for Green Stamps

W. J. Cumbie