

# The Robert Lee Observer

"Printed In The Heart Of Coke County."

VOLUME 48

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPT. 24, 1937.

NUMBER 12

## Great Combined Circus Coming This Way

**Al G. Barnes and Sells Floto Combined Circus, with Hundreds of New Features, declared to be Finest in History.**

Offering the largest array of world famous arenic stars, ever presented in history, the great **Al Barnes and Sells Floto Combined Circus** is scheduled to exhibit in San Angelo, Monday, October 4th.

The uniting of these two giants of the tented world has created an amusement colossus, offering hundreds upon hundreds of world famous circus headliners, as well as scores of Europe's most sensational new acts.

The World's Best Circus will arrive on three double length trains, carrying over 1,000 people, five head of elephants, 400 horses, not to mention the vast army of tents necessary to house this small army, and the superb new menagerie that includes over 800 furred and feathered creatures.

New European troupes are the amazing Cristiani troupe, without question the only bareback riders in the world accomplishing a twisting somersault from galloping horse to galloping horse; daring and exotic Americans, who features breath-taking feats on a lofty swinging trapeze where without touching the supporting wires, she pirouettes and dances; The Flying Artonys, daredevils who leap across great spaces high in the tent and use no safety net; The Three Poli's—a new aeroplane thriller, and the last word in sensationalism, and Louise Schroeder, the only girl in the world to stand on her head on a widely swinging trapeze.

The largest group of ferocious wild animals ever assembled in the history of the world are on display in the menagerie. These mean brutes, who defy all efforts to tame them are twice daily herded into a triple steel baramphitheater, where they are made to perform. The intrepid trainer is Bert Nelson, the greatest wild animal subjugator ever known since time began. His daringness is a sight never seen to be forgotten.

In addition to the hundreds upon hundreds of world famous arenic stars who make up the Al G. Barnes and Sells Floto Combined Circus program there is a most elaborate opening spectacle titled "Old Mexico". Using over five hundred performers and three hundred horses and animals in its presentation, it strikes a new note in beauty, never before witnessed.

Robert Lee births of the past week include a six-pound daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Varnadore and a nine pound daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Grover Creech.

You will find your favorite drinks served just like you want them. Try us. The City Drug Store.

## Texas Cotton Farmers

Texas cotton farmers this year will receive nine cents an hour for their work.

That statement was made by J. H. McDonald, State Commissioner of Agriculture, in discussing plans for a trip to Montgomery, Alabama, for a conference with Governor Bibb Graves and Agricultural Officials of that State on the Domestic Allotment Plan.

It takes an average of 250 man hours to produce and harvest a bale of cotton, and it is a fact that the price per pound a farmer receives for his cotton equals the price per hour he receives for his work, the Commissioner stated.

"It is a travesty on the intelligence of the American people to allow a bale of our cotton to be sold for domestic consumption at less than 20 cents per pound," McDonald declared.

The average price of cotton for the past 10 years, 1921 to 1936 inclusive, is 20.31, or \$101.55 per bale, in terms of a 100-cent dollar, it was pointed out.

At present, however, the price is nine cents, or \$45, per bale on the basis of a 59 cent dollar.

"I am grieved," McDonald said, "to think of our farmers and share croppers having to produce cotton at this ridiculously low price." At nine cents per pound, it was estimated, the share cropper who furnishes only labor gets about \$22.50 for his bale of cotton. In other words, the average tenant farmer, raising ten bales of cotton, has an income of \$250.00 to show for his year's work.

"A fair cotton price could be attained and maintained," Commissioner McDonald asserted, "through adoption and wise administration of the Domestic Allotment Plan."

"Government curtailment of cotton will bring disaster to American agriculture through unemployment and loss of foreign markets."

"The Domestic Allotment Plan, on the other hand, would stimulate production of agricultural goods for sale abroad, thus providing employment for a great army of farm laborers," McDonald declared.

## To Whom It May Concern

The trying of church members long out of date, will be revived in wholesale manner Sunday. "Judge" S. E. Adams will hear the evidence in the courtroom Sunday morning when the Robert Lee Baptist Church is tried for alleged non-support of the 1938 budget. A. F. Landers is prosecuting attorney and Roy Brey is attorney for the defense. Sheriff Paul Good has summoned a jury and witnesses have been notified to appear.

A roll-call of the church membership will precede the trial. You are hereby notified to be in the courtroom Sunday morning to answer when your name is called.

## Well Known Robert Lee Couple Weds Here

The marriage of Lowell Roane and Miss Margaret Smith, well-known Robert Lee young couple, was solemnized Saturday night at the Methodist parsonage in the presence of a few relatives and friends. The local Methodist minister, Rev. Earl Hoggard, read the ceremony.

The bride wore an afternoon gown of aqua blue crepe with black accessories.

Mr. Roane is the only son of Mrs. Ed Roane. Mrs. Roane is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Smith and was a member of the Robert Lee high school class of '35. Both young people were reared here.

Those of the bridal party were Mrs. Homer Carwile, older sister of the bride, and Mr. Carwile, of Sanco, Allene Smith, younger sister of the bride, Vivian Roane, sister of the groom, and Ray Ledbetter, Miss Estaline Denman and Miss Ila Belle Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Roane left immediately after the ceremony for a brief honeymoon after which they will be at home on the Roane farm west of of Robert Lee.

## W. P. A. Workers to Cotton Fields

Coke county's bountiful cotton crop and the ideal picking weather of the past three weeks has drawn a number of the W. P. A. sewing room worker from the sewing machines to the fields. Before the picking season opened the two sewing rooms in this project, Robert Lee and Bronte, were using a total of 43 women but when cotton picking got into full swing, the number had been reduced to 34. A few of these, however, have been transferred to other W. P. A. projects—three to the Robert Lee school library and two to the library at Bronte.

According to the rules of the setup only two non-certified workers may be employed for each 40 certified workers on the project. Mrs. Eva Vowell, supervisor of the Robert Lee sewing room and Mrs. Callie Bennett, supervisor at Bronte, have been the non-certified workers on the Coke county sewing room project. With the reduction of certified workers Mrs. Bennett is temporarily removed and Mrs. Vowell is general supervisor of the two sewing rooms.

It is expected that, later in the Fall, workers will be reassigned to bring the number up to the full quota.

Members of the school board let the contract for the heating plant to H. G. Wendland of San Angelo at \$1470 in a meeting Monday night. At the same meeting, O. E. Bowman was formally elected to fill the vacancy of coach and teacher of part 7th grade subjects.

## Attention, Cotton Producers

All producers who have sold cotton prior to Sept. 15th, must mail or deliver in person to the county agent's office, not later than Sept. 30th, a buyers receipt for cotton sold. For all cotton sold after Sept. 15th, these buyers receipts must be mailed to the county agent's office not later than 15 days from date of sale.

This buyers receipt should be the original sale receipt of the man purchasing the cotton, and it must bear the date of the sale, the name and address of the producer, the number and gross weight of bales sold, and the signature and address of the buyer.

Sale receipts which are not mailed or delivered to the agent's office in allotted time cannot be accepted. Sale receipts which do not bear all of the above information will be returned to the producer for completion. Be sure your sale receipts are correct in every detail and that they reach the agent's office in the designated time. The instructions must be carried out specifically if a producer wishes to obtain a parity payment on his 1937 cotton.

The 1939 A. A. A. Conservation Program has been released in outline form to the press. No detail instructions regarding this program have been submitted to the agent's office. As quickly as the program is released in detail it will be explained to all the producers.

## Pastor Called

Members of the Robert Lee Baptist church in call conference Sunday, voted to extend a call to Rev. Fred DeLashaw of Fort Worth as pastor of the church. Rev. DeLashaw preached here the previous Sunday and seemed pleased with the outlook. So far he has not informed the church whether he will accept. If he accepts the pastorate, he and Mrs. DeLashaw will move here at once.

## Pep Squad Girls Organize

The pep squad girls organized with Katherine Scoggins, Boots Summers, and Josephine Taylor as leaders. They planned to buy uniforms for the present members, and to be carried over until next year.

The pep squad is one thing that never gets backing, so lets all give the girls a boost as well as the boys, for they work hard too. Nevertheless, the girls are going to be out boosting for our Steers Saturday.

Try our frozen Malted Milks. They are delicious and healthful. City Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Johnson of Salt Gap, Texas, visited their daughter, Mrs. Willis Smith and family here, Sunday.

## Steers Play First Conference Game Saturday

The Robert Lee Steers open their first conference game here Saturday with their long-time rivals, the Bronte Longhorns. Although the Steers have an extra light team this year, they are expected to trample the Longhorns Saturday and do likewise to any other team who might cross their path. In fact, it is our intention to de-horn the Longhorns in the opening of the game to prevent further trouble that they might give. Let's all come out to see the "hometowners" win their first game of the season.

## New Coach Arrives

O. E. Bowman of Comanche, accepted, Monday morning, the position of athletics coach and teacher of part seventh grade subjects. The place was made vacant by the resignation of O. H. Weldon on the eve of the opening of school.

Supt. Taylor, who was Robert Lee's first football coach and organizer of the first team, has done the coaching, while Mrs. Earl Hoggard has done substitute teaching.

Mr. Bowman saw the game at Junction, Saturday, and had a chance to size up the prospects for a team. He will work the steers into shape this week for the clash with the Bronte Longhorns on the home field next Saturday afternoon.

## Seniors Elect Officers

Meeting Monday in the first business session of the year, the high school seniors elected the following officers: President, Lorene Fikes, vice-president, Buford Peays; secretary-treasurer, Gene Roberts; reporter, Bobbie Lee Davis. Mrs. McNeil Wylie was chosen as class sponsor and Miss Virginia Griffith, associate sponsor.

With an assessment of monthly dues, the members plan to launch a heavy program of social activities to be climaxed with a trip to the Carlbad Caverns and the usual round of social events.

Members of the class other than the officers are, Ed Hickman, Dick Gramling, Leslie Lofton, Lawrence Higgins, James Smith, Fimmel Smith, David Key, Boone Richardson, Orville Denman, Bryce Stewart, Grace Roberson, Joyce Green, Doris Simpson, Fay Gunnels, Edna Walker, Beatrice Wojtek, Allean Burgess Melrose, Boykin and Katherine Scoggins.

Good heavy Oats for sale. Free of Johnson grass see Buster Pierce.

Your prescriptions are carefully filled with the purest drugs obtainable. The City Drug Store.

News Review of Current Events

FLEET STALKS 'PIRATES'  
Britain, France Will Patrol Mediterranean for 'Subs'  
... Japs Advance as Chinese Start Tactical Retreat

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

Showdown on 'Sub' Piracy

GREAT BRITAIN and France were massing the greatest destroyer fleet ever operated in the Mediterranean sea, to police it and safeguard neutral shipping from attacks by "pirate" submarines, as a result of the agreement signed by nine powers at Nyon, near Geneva. The powers signatory to the pact also included Greece, Jugoslavia, Turkey, Rumania, Bulgaria, Egypt and Russia.



M. Litvinoff

Italy and Germany had refused to attend the conference when Russia publicly accused Italy of operating the "pirate" submarines which sank two Russian ships, and threatened reprisals if Italy did not pay indemnity.

The principal provisions of the agreement, which Germany and Italy were invited to join, were:

1. Mediterranean shipping will be restricted to the regular ship lanes, which will be patrolled by French and British warships, in both the eastern and western stretches. If Italy agreed, she was to be allowed to patrol the Tyrrhenian sea.
2. Patrolling navies will attack and attempt to destroy any submarine which attacks merchant ships other than Spanish, without first giving passengers and crew opportunity to leave in lifeboats, as outlined in the 1936 London naval treaty.
3. Signatories expressly declare that they do not concede belligerent rights to either party in Spain.
4. Patrol ships arriving on the scene of an attack too late to prevent it will be authorized to attack any submarine in the vicinity, provided they are satisfied it is the guilty one.
5. These measures will be executed by the British and French fleets anywhere in the Mediterranean with the exception of the Adriatic. Eastern powers will protect neutral shipping in their territorial waters.
6. Signatories agree not to let any of their own submarines put to sea in the Mediterranean unless accompanied by a surface vessel, except in certain "exercise" zones.
7. Signatories will not permit foreign submarines in their waters unless in urgent distress or on the surface and accompanied.

It was plain that delegates knew that explosions might occur in half a dozen European capitals if their pact did not get into operation before there were any further attacks on shipping. They were embarrassed in conference by the Russian foreign commissar, Maxim Litvinoff, who insisted on naming Italy as the "pirate." Russia at first refused to sign, on the grounds that the second provision was no protection at all, merely requiring submarine commanders to be "gentlemanly" before sinking ships, and that it implied recognition of both Spanish parties as belligerents. Britain's Anthony Eden was reported to have convinced the signatory powers that it would be impossible for a submarine to sink a ship under those conditions.

China's German Strategy  
JAPAN'S long-awaited "big push" in China was believed definitely "on" as the Japanese assumed virtual control of North Hopei, and made important thrusts into the Chinese lines at Shanghai, after the most terrible fighting of a month of undeclared warfare.

At about the same time, the Chinese, heeding at last the advice of German officers generally conceded the "brains" of the central army, began a strategic retreat to the "third area of defense" mapped out by these same officers after the Shanghai conflict of 1932, which was conducted under identical conditions.

Included in the Japanese drive to break the 20-mile Chinese line from the Woussung forts to Liuh were more bombings and shellings of the heavily populated Chinese districts of Nantao, Chapei and Lungwa, with women and children accounting for most of the enormous casualty list.

The Japanese conquest of North Hopei appeared to have been clinched with smashing victories at Machang and Tsinghsien. Tsinghsien is 40 miles south of Tientsin



HANDS ACROSS EUROPE  
Jointly refusing to attend the anti-"piracy" conference, Hitler (left) and Mussolini once more show the complete accord of the two Fascist governments.

and only 16 miles from Tsangchow, where the principal Chinese defenses of the area are located. From Tsangchow to Paotingfu there exists a strong, unbroken Chinese line which includes the finest Chinese war equipment and the country's heaviest artillery.

Apparently the Chinese plan of retreat was to withdraw defending troops from the range of Japanese naval guns in the Whangpoo and Yangtse rivers. The Chinese were reluctant to leave positions which they claimed had been held against the Japanese invasion, but the German advisers finally won them over to the theory that these positions had been held at a cost far out of proportion to their importance.

Japan has depended largely upon the naval guns for most of her artillery shelling and, attacking farther back from the river, will lose that advantage. The presence of Japanese warships was an important factor in the heavy Chinese casualty list, which totaled 20,000 killed and 30,000 wounded. The invaders lost 10,000 men killed and an unestimated number wounded.

The first strategic stage of the Chinese fighting in Shanghai—as planned by the German officers—was to slow down and harass the landing of Japanese reinforcements; the second, to divide the Japanese lines, and the third, to deprive the Japanese of the use of their naval guns.

Realizing what is going on, the Japanese command has ordered rapid advance no matter what the cost, in an effort to change an orderly retreat into a complete rout. As a result, the Japanese for the time being are the heavy losers in men, rather than the Chinese. The latter have been covering their maneuver well, leaving land mines in their wake which have blown whole Japanese units to bits, and continuing to throw a curtain of artillery fire in front of the invaders. The city of Shanghai is a mass of fires and ruin such as no one has ever seen there before.

'Keep Us Out of War'

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, anxious over conditions in Europe and the Far East, cut his vacation short and returned to Washington to discuss developments with his cabinet. After discussing the situation with Norman H. Davis, his European ambassador-at-large, and Bernard M. Baruch, and getting reports from the State department, he was said to be convinced that there was a real possibility of implication of the United States in a foreign war. Baruch called Europe a tinder box, ready to explode at any time.

In an address before an outdoor meeting of Dutchess county (N. Y.) citizens President Roosevelt had said, "World conditions are pretty serious. I am glad to say . . . that we are going to do everything we can in the United States—not only the people of the United States but the government of the United States—to keep us out of war." He added that "it will take a lot of planning to keep us out of war."

16,098,000-Bale Cotton Crop

THE fifth largest cotton yield in the nation's history was forecast by the Department of Agriculture, which estimated a 1937 crop of 16,098,000 bales. The cotton crop September 1 was 75 per cent of normal, indicating an average yield per acre of 228.5 pounds.

what  
**Irvin S. Cobb**  
thinks  
about:

The Big Book Craze.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—We're promised a historical novel longer than any yet—say half a million words or so. Of course, the author probably uses some words at least twice, but that won't reduce the gross tonnage unless they're very short words.

I can't take it. While still convalescent from "Anthony Adverse," I was stricken down by "Gone With the Wind" and had such a relapse that even now I barely can hold on my stomach such comparatively light and trifling stuff as volume VET to ZYM of the encyclopedia.

When reading this modern bulk literature, it upsets me to find my legs going to sleep before I do. And the constant pressure makes callouses on my second mezzanine landing.

I admit these mass production books serve nicely as door stoppers and for pressing wild flowers. I also heard of a chap who detected a prowler under his window and dropped a frothy little work of fiction weighing slightly less than nine pounds on the back of the fellow's neck, dislocating three vertebrae. At last accounts, the surgeons were still picking long jagged chapters out of his spine.

In my present mood, what I crave is the romantic stuff of olden days, in which our sainted Aunt Sophie was wont to inscribe "Alas, how sad!" or "Only too true!"

An Actor's Temperament.

WE'VE all been waiting for something to top it, but the best wheeze of the month remains the one that was emitted, not by a paid gagster, but by a simple stagehand at one of the studios when Mr. Leslie Howard refused to go on making a picture until a group of distinguished visitors, including Mr. Charles Norris, the novelist, had been shooed off the set.

"He ain't sore at you gents," stated the stage-hand to the ousted parties, "but he's been playin' 'Hamlet' on the regular stage and he ain't used to havin' a crowd watchin' him while he's actin'."

Children's Education

I LIKE the way the wealthy classes in England rear their children. Little Rosemary doesn't recite for the company after dinner, and if Master Jones-Terwilliger Minor gets uppity at school, he gets thrashed.

Many a rich American has known how sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to see his daughter grow up a wanton and his boy turn out a wastrel. Yet, with few exceptions—so few that the newspapers comment on them—it never seems to occur to these fond fathers that less of coddling and pampering and spoiling in adolescence and more of wholesome discipline might produce a higher average grade of heirs.

What set me to thinking along this line was being t'other night at a party where a poor little four-year-old, having already the pitiable assurance of a veteran prima donna, was fetched in to give impersonations. She never again could impersonate natural babyhood though, more's the pity!

Mr. Pincus' Coup.

IN THESE topsy-turvy times liberal-minded patriots who are striving to steer a middle course between ultraenthusiastic left-wingers and ultraconservative rightists might do well, methinks, to follow the example set by Mr. Pincus.

Mr. Pincus had opened a clothing store. Immediately on one side of him was the clothing store of Mr. Ginsberg and immediately on the other side was the clothing store of Mr. Dreifus; and three clothing stores in a row were too many even for Essex street.

So the adjacent competitors framed a plot to put the newcomer out of business. Next morning their rival, coming down to open up, found over Mr. Dreifus' establishment a flaming legend, to wit:

BANKRUPT SALE  
And above Mr. Ginsberg's door was this equally prominent announcement:

CLOSING OUT SALE  
Within an hour, smeared across the entire front of Mr. Pincus' store, exactly in between the other two, appeared a huge sign reading as follows:

MAIN ENTRANCE.  
IRVIN S. COBB.  
©-WNU Service.

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

Washington.—It always comes about that when a nation or an individual acts without thinking a problem through all of its angles, there is a fine mess at the end. There can be no surprise, therefore, in the mess confronting this nation over the policies and laws affecting the relations between labor and capital. The condition probably constitutes the worst mess of any we have seen in the last five years—and the end is not yet.

At the present time we find not only bitter strife between the old established American Federation of Labor and the Committee for Industrial Organization headed by John L. Lewis; a national labor relations board that cannot be described by any stretch of the imagination as being unbiased, and political leaders from President Roosevelt down the line are quite unable to determine what their position should be between the warring factions of labor. Meanwhile, we find employers wholly unable to deal with either faction successfully because of the interference of the labor relations board and the instability of responsible officials.

The case in point and the incident that brings the situation immediately before the American people involves a comparatively small number of workers but it exposes all of the fallacies that have been allowed to become part of the law of the land through the labor relations act which was forced through congress by Senator Wagner, New York New Dealer, with Presidential support.

Let us review the picture: Late in August, the United States district court in Pennsylvania issued a decree that the National Electric Products corporation of Ambridge, Pa., must sign a wage contract with the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, an organization affiliated with the American Federation of Labor. The court ordered the action as a result of difficulties between the American Federation of Labor and the United Electrical Workers which is connected with the Committee for Industrial Organization. The manufacturing corporation had no alternative but to comply with the court order.

Within a week thereafter, along comes the national labor relations board with a ruling that the manufacturing corporation must sign a wage contract with the Committee for Industrial Organization union or be subjected to the penalties and punishment provided in the Wagner labor relations act. The board took this position with full knowledge of the federal court decree. It went so far, even, as to say that "the decree (of the court) is no bar to the instant proceeding under the national labor relations act or to the making of an order by the board under the terms of that act, that the respondent shall cease and desist from discriminating against the employees because they decline to join the brotherhood." In other words, the board took the position that the Wagner labor relations act was the supreme law of the land and the board, therefore, was the sole arbiter regardless of the court action.

I do not know anything about the merits of the workers' claim that the manufacturing company had mistreated workers, had fired men for union activities or had engaged in attempts to break up union organization. Those claims may be fully justified; indeed, the chances are that there was anti-union activity on the part of the corporation and that it should receive a legal kick in the pants for these things. But whatever that situation is, the fact remains that the national labor relations board consistently has horned into every controversy and, whether it means to be that way or not, its actions have been favorable to the Lewis Committee for Industrial Organization.

Further, among the most extreme of the New Dealers themselves, one frequently hears the observation that the labor relations board has given no consideration at all to the rights of the employer. Of course, the board claims it is acting under strict construction of the law. Then it holds that congress intended it to take the place of the courts in deciding as between labor groups. It is to be remembered, however, that all members of the board are appointees of President Roosevelt and the presumption naturally follows that Mr. Roosevelt must approve of the board's poli-

cies. It is too much to suppose that the board would act against the wishes of the man who named its individual members.

All of these facts make it appear that instead of having a labor policy, we have on the statute books a law that has led us straight into the mess that I described at the beginning of this discussion. I am wondering when it can be or will be corrected. Superficially, the facts of the labor relations board history thus far make it appear that the members of that board are aligned with John L. Lewis and the tactics he has employed. If they are, and if President Roosevelt wants to protect trade unionism in this country, it seems to me he ought to get rid of the members of that board and name commissioners who can be fair between the two labor groups whether they want to consider the rights of those who pay the wages or not.

On top of the situation I have described comes a fresh outburst from

Lewis' Outburst

John L. Lewis in the shape of a threat against those officially responsible for administration of federal affairs. In fact, few persons could have heard the Lewis Labor day radio speech without realizing that the shaggy haired C. I. O. leader was telling Mr. Roosevelt to refrain from placing any obstacle in the C. I. O. pathway. Some commentators went so far as to say that Mr. Lewis had slapped the President's face in that speech.

It will be recalled how some time ago the President told the newspaper correspondent in a press conference that he was taking no sides between the A. F. of L. and the C. I. O. The expression he used was a line from Shakespeare: "A plague on both your houses." I quote Mr. Lewis' reply to that remark:

"It ill behooves one who has supped at labor's table and who has been sheltered in labor's house to curse with equal fervor and fine impartiality both labor and its adversaries when they become locked in deadly embrace."

Thus it becomes plain, I believe, that Mr. Lewis is determined to go forward with his labor problems into the depths of politics. From his \$25,000 home in Alexandria, Va., Labor Leader Lewis directs the hundreds of subordinates, the reds and pinks, the whites and blacks, from which he apparently expects to develop a political organization strong enough to control this nation.

President Roosevelt is on another "inspection trip" of the nation. Before he left, he

President on Tour

told the press that he wanted to see for himself what the New Deal had accomplished, explaining that there would be a few speeches, but that there would be more "intake than outgo" on the trip.

Washington political observers almost unanimously agreed, however, that the inspection trip had a much deeper purpose. They noted that the President was visiting various states from which there were members of the United States senate who had opposed the President's plan to increase the Supreme court by six appointees of his own choosing.

These political students arrived at the conclusion I have mentioned despite the declaration of Postmaster General Farley who, as chairman of the Democratic National committee, said that there would be no reprisals against senators and representatives who had opposed the court bill. Mr. Farley's promise of no reprisals came, however, after the now famous radio speech by Senator Guffey of Pennsylvania. Mr. Guffey is chairman of the Democratic senatorial committee which has the job of promoting election of Democratic candidates for the senate. When he said, therefore, that opponents of the court bill ought to be defeated and listed the names of a number of senators who should not be re-elected, it does seem that there may be a connection between the Guffey speech and Mr. Roosevelt's inspection trip. Some commentators have been uncouth enough to assert that the inspection trip by the President was for the purpose of determining whether it would be possible for the New Deal to obtain destruction of those Democrats who had disagreed with the White House.

# There's Only One

By  
Sophie Kerr

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WNU Service.

**CHAPTER XII—Continued**

She thought Rachel was afraid and she went on to childish threats: "I shouldn't think you could. But you're going to hear this and much worse. I'll make it my only object in life to see that you're paid out for this. I'll do as much to you as you have to me, more if I can."

"You've done that already," said Rachel slowly, "just by letting me know what sort you are. I would have given anything to find you different."

"What do you mean?" demanded Elinor. "How dare you talk like that!"

Rachel opened her lips to say it. "But you're my mother"—she held the four words waiting, unspoken, running them over in her mind, thinking what they might mean to both of them.

"If I tell her," thought Rachel, "if I tell her . . . how I came here, wanting her, loving her, hoping she would . . . no, I can't do it. I can't. She is not my mother, I was born to her, but that doesn't make her my mother, not really. This woman doesn't want me, she hates me, she'd hate me more if she knew I was her child."

She rose to her feet and looked down at Elinor, putting her away forever, putting her out of her mind, her heart, her poor romantic hopes. "I'm sorry you feel this way, Mrs. Cayne," she said, "but you mustn't threaten me. I'm going." She closed the lid of her suitcase and lifted it from the bed. "I am sorry," she repeated. Again there passed between the two women an obscure message of forces and reasons beyond their words, beyond their knowledge. Elinor felt it and went out without any more bluster and Rachel followed her to the door and watched the little exquisite figure disappear out of her life. She knew she must let her go. And she found in herself a complete willingness that it should be so. As Elinor had let her child go, so now her child let Elinor go, rejected her, denied her.

It was difficult to say good-by quickly to Towers and Lena, they hung on to Rachel with questions and cautions and a genuine wish to help her, their friendliness was embarrassing. "If she won't give you the right kind of a reference, I'll speak to Mr. Cayne," said Towers, "and we'll both go to any registry office and tell the lady in charge of it about you, Rachel. A girl just starting out has a bad time if the mistress is spiteful."

"You don't need to do that," Rachel assured them. "I have a job, Mrs. Cayne can't take it away from me. I'll never forget how kind you two have been, never."

At last she was free to go out into the cold early evening. The only thing she wanted was to be alone.

She didn't want to go back to Pink and the apartment right away, she couldn't start in at Vinco's in the morning as if nothing had happened. She must be quiet, she must wait until this stunned and bereft feeling had grown less painful. She must put her world into proper perspective, she must reshape this whole episode in her mind, she was shaken and dazed with its violence. If there was some place she could go—and then she thought, "But of course, the house at Rockboro. Mr. Kreele's kept it open, I can camp out there a day or two and get hold of myself, nobody'll talk to me, nobody'll bother me. If there's only a train—"

There must be a train, there were always trains to Boston, and if she couldn't find one that stopped at the Junction, she could stay in the city all night and go out in the morning. Or she'd take a bus, there was sure to be some way. She had her suitcase, her shabby warm coat, yes, and enough money. She looked in her purse and hailed a cruising taxi.

Yes, there was a train . . . in about 20 minutes . . . yes, it stopped at Rockboro Junction. "And if I can get that far," thought Rachel, "I'll be all right."

There was a thin surface part of herself that went on with this arrangement of practical matters, she even remembered to send a telegram to Pink, telling where she was going, promising to be back in a few days. Beneath these mechanical impulses she began to feel a dreadful weeping and grief which could not be denied forever.

"If I give way and howl I'll make a frightful show of myself," she thought, "I must wait, I must hold

out." But she could never remember any detail of that trip. Like someone wounded in a frightful accident who still continues to speak, to move though covered with blood, she went on with the normal behavior of a belated traveler until she had finished the way, getting off the train, walking fearlessly through the cold dark town—it was after midnight—thinking of the last morning when she had gone down that street with Anne, until she reached the house on the dunes. It was dark, unlighted, the door locked, but Rachel knew there was a kitchen window latch which would not hold. She pushed it up and climbed in. She knew her way up the stairs and then, not into her own room, but Anne's. There she threw off her hat, pulled the dust cover from the



"Maybe We Can Have Lunch at the Tea Shop."

bed and lay down on the bare mattress in all her clothes, with her coat for cover. And then at last she could cry. She did not know when her tears stopped and she fell into a deep, dreamless, healing sleep.

Bright chilly sunshine woke her, the room was full of it coming through the shutterless uncurtained windows across the ocean, the reflection from the water giving it a restless white brilliancy, the waves' movement translated into the medium of light. Cold, stiff and crumpled, Rachel sat up blinking, hardly knowing at first where she was. Her principal feeling was one of ravenous hunger and there was nothing to eat in the house, she was sure. There wasn't even any water turned on, she couldn't so much as wash her face, and it was very dirty.

Her face in the mirror, streaked with last night's tears over the dust and grime of her journey, was so comical that Rachel laughed aloud. "I am a sight!" she said. "Simply foul! I've got to clean up before I can go downtown and get my breakfast." She had not remembered to wind her watch, so she didn't know what time it was, but she glanced through the side window at the Kreele house which offered no sign of life so she concluded that it must be very early. No use standing and shivering! She opened her suitcase and found cold cream, scrubbed her face with it, combed her hair, shook her disheveled clothes into better shape and felt infinitely better.

Downstairs it was warmer, there was a tiny banked fire in the living room fireplace and a chair drawn up by the radio indicated the recent presence of Mr. Kreele. He had left his pad and pencil on another chair, he must have been there the night before, possibly until just before she came. The sun filled this room, too. Mr. Kreele had kept it clean, though the furniture was still covered with dust sheets and newspapers. And there was the desk where Anne had sat while Rachel had begged to know about her real mother! Rachel walked about the room, remembering.

As she remembered she was conscious that she missed something in herself, she missed the unrest, the foolish feverish purpose that had seized her that very day and driven her into her search for Elinor Cayne and all that had come with it. She knew she had been wise to come here. This house was Anne and

Anne was her mother, not the poor vain little creature she had sought.

She couldn't go on thinking about all this, she was much too hungry. Downtown at the drugstore she could at least get coffee, but first, "Well, I am dumb!" she thought, "I can turn on the radio and find the time."

A trickle of music—those thin early morning programs of small hard-working orchestras—and then four warning notes and "Eight o'clock" Eight o'clock! Why, the Kreeles ought to be up and about, but she supposed all Rockboro slept late in winter to rest from the vagaries and exactions of summer people. She smiled at that, it was easy to feel amused this morning.

As she walked down into the town she thought vaguely of what she ought to do, but she would make no plans further than eating an enormous breakfast. It was wonderful to be like this, free and idle and nappy! "Nothing on my mind but my hat," she thought, gaily, giving that battered object a more rakish tilt. Every familiar house was a friend. "I never thought I'd be so glad to see Rockboro all by myself!" When she came to Bob Eddis' little house she stopped short, she had left him out of her calculations. She turned and gave his door a resounding knock.

"Hello," she said, as the door opened, "could you give a poor but worthy girl a bite to eat?"

"Rachel! What are you doing here?" He drew her in and held her hands in amazement and delight.

"Asking for my breakfast. Mayn't I come in?"

"Of course, but what on earth—"

"Listen, Bob, I'm hungry enough to eat raw fish—oh heavens, I smell bacon—and coffee—do give me some—but if you haven't a lot I'll go on to the inn. I mean, I must have a great deal of food, at once. Get the idea?"

She looked about the room—the bed wasn't made but Bob had bathed and shaved and was in the midst of getting breakfast. The cooking cupboard was open, the stove lighted, bacon sizzled and a coffee-pot steamed on it. On the table were rolls and butter and an orange. There was a fire on the hearth, too, fresh-made, and the room was deliciously warm.

Bob forked the bacon to one side, broke two eggs in the hot fat and covered the pan so they would cook slowly. Then he turned and deliberately began to make his bed. "I usually air the clothes, but I'll dispense with that this morning since I'm entertaining," he said. "Gee, Rachel, it's grand to see you!"

Rachel drank her coffee and stared about the bare white room and at Bob.

"You're fatter," she said, "or should I say you're not so skinny? You look awfully well."

"You're thinner," countered Bob, smoothing the quilted white coverlet over the bed, "or should I say you're skinnier? And you don't look so well. There, that's in order."

"And you're just as nasty-neat as ever. For heaven's sake, aren't those eggs done? Got any marmalade?"

Bob brought another plate and fork and cup. "Start on a roll if you're fainting away." He took up the eggs and the bacon and set the plate before her with a flourish. "Dig in, my good woman, and when the first wolfish pangs are appeased maybe you'll tell me why you have been brought to beggary and shame. I hope the story is fit for my refined ears."

"I dunno about that. However, you're the librarian and you keep a shelf marked 'For adults only' and I dare say you've read them all. How's the library doing, by the way?"

"We're pretty much in the public eye just at the moment because a group of our local matrons have just got round to demanding a ban on Anthony Adverse—a movement heartily opposed by the youth of the town. Me, I don't take sides, let 'em fight it out, gives them something to talk about in the long winter evenings. More coffee?"

"Lots more!" All very well, she thought, to sit and jape like this, but something was different with Bob. He sounded just the same, but there was something lacking—and she couldn't define it. Last summer she had not hesitated to tell him of Anne's story of her real mother and it would have been natural enough to tell him the sequel, only she found that she wasn't go-

ing to. It was something in him that had changed. And what on earth could it be! For all he had asked her why she had appeared so suddenly and unexpectedly in Rockboro, she wasn't sure that he wanted to hear any outpouring of confidence from her. And it might be a great deal better to keep it to herself, anyway. She dumped more sugar in her coffee and began to talk.

"I'm sorry there isn't snow on the ground, I wanted to see snow against the sea."

"There's been plenty snow, around New Year's there were drifts so high I couldn't open my front door. We may have more, too."

"I came down," improvised Rachel, cautiously, "to get something out of the house we forgot to take, or rather Anne forgot. Some papers. I daresay it's just as well there isn't any snow. I got in on the late train and went out to the house and slept there last night and it wouldn't have been any fun walking through drifts that distance."

"Why on earth didn't you let me find the papers for you? Or wire me to meet you? I could have come down to the Junction."

"One lie always leads to another," thought Rachel. Then aloud: "I meant to wire you but I only had a minute to catch the train and I couldn't ask you to send me the things because I don't know where they are. I've got to hunt for them. They have," she concluded brightly, "something to do with insurance. Anne's trustee wants them right away."

To her great relief he accepted this tale with no further questions.

"It was a fool thing to do, land here after midnight and go walking up that lonely road. I know damn well there weren't any taxis at the station. But you specialize in fool things, Rachel. You like to do them. It's a form of exhibitionism."

"How right you are! How about that marmalade, Mr. Freud?"

"Honestly, I never saw anybody eat such a lot. Disgusting!"

"It's swell. You've been digging into that marmalade yourself, you've left very little for me."

"There's plenty for you. Why are you looking at me that way?"

Rachel giggled. "I was doing a little Freudian stuff myself. You've changed somehow, Bob. It isn't just the fat. What is it? What've you been up to?"

To her astonishment he was embarrassed. "Don't be an utter nitwit," he said, and there was an undertone of real irritation.

"Ah me," she sighed, "I suppose it's not done, eat up a gent's marmalade and pry into his double life. Tell me, what do you think—would Mrs. Duffy admit me and let me take a bath? I'm stinking with dirt and the water's off at the house, likewise the heat. Mr. Kreele's been going in and out for the radio and had a tiny fire in the living room—"

"Which reminds me that you did no friendly act when you loosed Mr. Kreele on me. I've eaten 29 different kinds of cereal and been deluged with samples of shaving stuff, soap, perfume, cold cream, and laxatives, all because of Mr. Kreele's passion for the radio. And now the poor old geezer thinks he's going to win an automobile."

"Maybe he'll give you that, too."

"I think his idea is to escape from the missis and Sister Susie in it and go to California."

"I hope he succeeds. I'm going over to Mrs. Duffy's, Bob. Thousands of thanks for a delicious breakfast. I'll be seeing you when I'm clean again."

"When are you going back to New York?"

"I don't know. This afternoon maybe." As she spoke she was surprised to find that she was ready to go. Last night had broken the spell of her chagrin and disappointment. She had no more great need of solitude, no more great need of reflection. Yet she wondered if she was perhaps more Elinor's daughter than she wished and if she had veered round too quickly to have felt as deeply as she had imagined.

"I'll study that out after I've had a bath," she decided. "I don't want to be a flutterbrain. But oh, I'm glad the worst is over!" Aloud she said to Bob: "I'm going to roam around town a bit and say hello to everybody I know, then I'll go back to the house for a while and then I'll drop in at the library and maybe we can have lunch at the tea shop or the inn. Eh, what?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Household Questions

**Brightening Carpets.**—Vacuum-clean carpets first to remove the loose dirt and fluff and then sponge or shampoo with a cloth wrung out of warm soapsuds, or use a good carpet soap. Repeat with another cloth wrung out of clear water, and finish with a dry cloth, always rubbing the way of the pile.

**Cleaning Brass.**—Never use vinegar to clean brass. Though it cleans at first, it soon causes tarnish. The proper materials for cleaning brass are oil and rottenstone.

**Removing Tobacco Stains.**—Tobacco stains may be removed from washable materials by moistening with lemon juice and bleaching in the sun.

**When Preserving.**—Don't pack jars too tightly when preserving fruits and vegetables. Leave a space of at least half an inch at the top for liquid.

**Egg as Cleanser.**—The yolk of egg may be used for removing mud, chocolate or coffee stains from any kind of material except velvet. Rub into the stain, wash off with warm soapy water, and rinse thoroughly.

**Treating Dry Glue.**—Vinegar added to dry glue will make the glue fit for use again.

WNU Service.

### Unbearable Suffering

I HAVE suffered much, but I am now fully convinced that no man has any right to grumble if he can be without experiencing the torture of feeling that if his illness continues for any length of time there will be poverty and inadequate education for the ones that he loves.

Be understanding with those who in their illness are haunted by fears for the future; seek to understand what it is that lies behind their complaining, and ask God to prevent you from being clumsy when you try to give them a message of hope.

### Many, Many Women Say Cardui Helped Them

By taking Cardui, thousands of women have found they can avoid much of the monthly suffering they used to endure. Cramping spells, nagging pains and jangled nerves can be relieved—either by Cardui or by a physician's treatment.

Besides easing certain pains, Cardui aids in building up the whole system by helping women to get more strength from their food.

Cardui, with directions for home use by women, may be bought at the drug store. (Pronounced "Cardui.")

### Beginning and Ending

Begin nothing without considering what the end may be.—Lady Mary Montague.

### MOROLINE FOR CUTS

SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY  
LARGE JARS 5¢ AND 10¢

### Knowledge Kindles

If you have knowledge let others light their candles at it.—Margaret Fuller.

### 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.)

WNU—L 33—37

### HELP KIDNEYS

#### To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste

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

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

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

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

### DOAN'S PILLS

**The Robert Lee Observer**

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

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

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

**One Way To Save**

With more leaves turning yellow with each passing day we are reminded not only of the rapid flight of time but that winter will soon be here before many of them are ready for it. September and October are generally recognized as ideal months for making needed improvements about the premises, the bulk of the harvest season being over and with more time at hand in which to do this type of work. Not only that, but this year there is an added reason for making such improvements, and that the fast mounting cost of hardware and building materials. The same improvements made now that could have been made last spring will cost more than if they had been done then, and if postponed until next year the cost will still be greater. From an economical standpoint, therefore, the man who postpones necessary building, or needed improvements is actually robbing himself. This is offered merely as a timely suggestion--do the work now and when spring comes figure up the saving.

**Forgetfulness**

It is difficult for the average citizen to believe, as hard as money has been to get during the past few years, that anyone who had \$50,000 in a bank would forget he had it there. Yet the Federal Reserve Bank reports that the vast sum of \$189,039,000 in unclaimed money reposes in the banks of this country. Sixty five of these accounts are for \$50,000 or more, while 1211 of them are for sums ranging from \$10,000 to \$50,000. The death of depositors, with no known relatives or friends, accounts for some of this money being unclaimed, but forgetfulness is said to be responsible for much of it being unclaimed for. Now if some smart chap could devise a way whereby this money can be diverted into a source that would benefit the general public, and maybe ease off their taxes for a brief period, he would earn the praise of all his fellowmen. Then, too, maybe somebody else could step in to complete the job by inventing a way whereby a fellow couldn't lose sight of the fact that he had say, a trifling little sum like \$50,000 left in bank.

**The State of Texas**

TO THE SHERIFF OR ANY CONSTABLE OF COKE COUNTY--GREETING:

J. S. Gardner, Administrator of the Estate of John Saul, Deceased, having filed in our County Court his final account of the condition of the Estate of said John Saul, Deceased, together with an application to be discharged from said administration, YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED, that by publication of this Writ once, not less than ten days before the return date hereof in a newspaper regularly published in the County of Coke, you give due notice to all persons interested in the account for final settlement of said Estate, to file their objections thereto, if any they have, on or before the term of said Court commencing and to be holden at the Courthouse of said County, in the Town of Robert Lee, on Monday the 11th day of October, 1937, when said account and application will be considered by said Court.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Robert Lee, Texas, this the 21st day of September, 1937.

(SEAL) Willis Smith,  
Clerk County Court,  
Coke County, Texas.

Join the throng and visit The City Drug Store where your needs will receive our prompt attention.

**\$500 REWARD**

For the arrest and conviction of anyone caught stealing cattle on my ranches.

**R. H. Harris**

**Citation By Publication**

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Coke County--Greeting; YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to summon Lillian Shrum by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 51st Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to said 51st Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Coke County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Robert Lee, Texas, on the 2nd Monday in October, A.D. 1937 the same being the 11th day of October, A. D. 1937, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 7th day of September A. D. 1937 in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1446, wherein N. D. Shrum is Plaintiff, and Lillian Shrum is Defendant, and said petition alleging that plaintiff was lawfully married to defendant,

then a single woman by the name of Lillian Handy, on or about the 29th day of April, 1927, in San Bernardino County, State of California, that they continued to live together as husband and wife until on or about the 31st day of May, 1927, when defendant voluntarily left the plaintiff and they have since lived apart without cohabitation for over ten years next before the filing of this suit. That no children were born of their said marriage, and that there is no community property to be divided between them. Plaintiff prays for judgement dissolving said marriage relations, for costs of suit, and for such other and further relief special and general, in law and in equity, that he may be justly entitled to.

Herein fail not, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Court, at office in Robert Lee, Texas, this the 7th day of September A.D. 1937.

(SEAL) Willis Smith  
Clerk, District Court,  
Coke County, Texas.  
Issued this 7th day of September, A.D. 1937.  
Willis Smith, Clerk.

**GREATEST OF ALL FORD USED CAR SALES!**



ENTIRE STOCKS ATTRACTIVELY PRICED!

All makes and models of Used Cars are included in this big annual Ford Dealer Clearance. They are attractively priced for immediate sale, in plain figures. It's your chance of the year to drive a bargain.



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- 1-1932 Ford Tudor Sedan

- 1-1933 Ford Tudor Sedan
- 1-1936 Ford Tudor
- 1-1934 Chevrolet Coupe
- 1-1934 Ford Coupe
- 1-1933 Chevrolet Coach

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**EVERY WOMAN TIRED OF HOUSEWORK**

- 1st GRAND PRIZE \$12,000 New American Home
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- 10 PRIZES each worth \$200 each week

is invited to participate in this **\$40,000 PRIZE CONTEST** ON THE *Electrical Standard of Living*

HOW would you like to win a \$12,000 New American Home planned to fit your needs--and equipped with Electric Servants that reduce housework to a minimum? Or \$200 worth of electrical appliances that bring freedom from Kitchen Drudgery?

You have every chance to win. All you have to do is write 100 words on why the electrical way of living appeals to you. And that should be easy for every man and woman who has witnessed the progress of the West Texas home maker--from Housewife to Neoelectress.

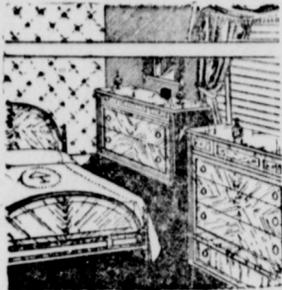
All you need to enter this contest is a copy of the FREE folder giving facts and rules and containing the official entry blank on which you write your letter. You may enter each weekly contest by calling at this company's local office for copies of entry blank. This \$40,000 PRIZE CONTEST is open to all. So get started today!

First contest closes October 2... weekly thereafter until December 4. 1st and 2nd Grand Prizes will be selected from weekly winners.

Ask for **This FREE Folder!**

**West Texas Utilities Company**

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LAWYER

514 Western Reserve Bldg.  
San Angelo, Texas

Rev. Earl Hoggard read the ceremony, Sunday night, which united in marriage, Jeff Payne and Mrs. Hattie Wright. The former residence of the couple was not learned, but they will for the present reside here. Mr. Payne is a steel worker on the addition to the school building now under construction.

Keep my heart;  
It's for you only.  
You may need it some dark day  
When you're lonely.  
Jewell Ray Witt, Plainview

### Farm Income

Groups of farmers in several states have recently started a discussion which bids fair to become nation-wide in extent, and which may in the end introduce a new means of raising farm revenue. Their proposal is that the farmers of various states organize and petition their respective legislatures for laws to permit "game cropping."

Many Oklahoma county farmers believe they've an inherent right to the game that lives on their acreage. While they agree that its capture and use should be regulated, they are of the opinion that they should have something to say as to its disposal. With them it is not a question of the continuance of free hunting, but rather a matter of revenue. Most of them are not averse to improving game holdings on their farms, and even rearing game for liberation and stocking, but they do expect some financial compensation for this. The use of their land and woodlots in the killing of game reared and supported by them, they believe, justify a cash payment of some kind, the same as they receive from any other crop.

Maybe they are not far from right. The outcome of the present movement will determine that. In states where hunting quail is permitted, it seems that the farmer should be entitled to a part of the hunting license revenue as is the state. After all, it's the farmer's grain and fruit that keeps the game alive.

Mrs. Aubrey Denman of San Angelo, visited relatives here, Sunday.



In the above picture you see the new and unique sign which has just recently been erected on top of our factory to advertise San Angelo and the Home of Western-Bilt Mattress.

## ... AND ALL Western-Bilt Mattresses

LEAD TO

Healthful . . . .  
Refreshing . . . .  
Sleep

Now that school has started your children will need refreshing and healthful sleep. Nothing will add more to their physical well being after a day at school and play than a good night's rest on a Western-Bilt Mattress.

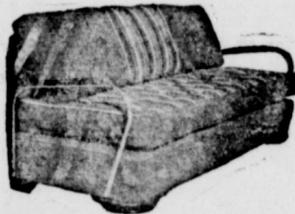


### A NEW SERVICE

We are now offering a complete upholstery service. We are equipped to reupholster your old studios and other pieces of furniture.

We manufacture a complete line of studio couches and chrome plated chairs in patterns of your own selection.

These Western-Bilt Couches are built with soft tempered steel unit springs in both sides which make them very comfortable. All have backs with springs or kapok pillows. . . . Can be used as double or twin beds.



To get these Western-Bilt couches advertised like our mattress we have them priced to sell . . . **29.50** and up

Visit Our Factory--We Welcome Comparison  
**Western Mattress Co.**

611 N. Chadbourne San Angelo Dial 4672

### Tax Notice

All delinquent school tax of the Robert Lee Independent School District are due on or before November 1, 1937. If not paid by November 1, 1937, the account will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection. Pay your delinquent tax now and save the court cost and attorney fees. These delinquent tax must be paid.

By order of the Board of Trustees, Robert Lee Independent School District, Robert Lee, Texas.

Harless Puett, while out hunting with some more boys Tuesday afternoon, accidentally shot himself with a 22-rifle. The bullet entered the palm of his hand and came out near the wrist. The wound is not considered serious.

Our chief business is in trying to give service to the buying public. We are always at your service. The City Drug Store.

High heels were invented by a girl whose sweetheart kissed her on the forehead.

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.

SUPPLEMENT TO MOTION ACCEPTING THE RESIGNATION OF BRO. J. L. WALLACE AS PASTOR OF THE ROBERT LEE BAPTIST CHURCH.

Whereas, during the few months Bro. J. L. Wallace has been pastor of the Robert Lee Baptist Church his life and services daily exemplified the Spirit of Christ; 1st, by seeking the unsaved in a compassionate and Christlike manner; 2nd, by his fervent ministrations to the unfortunate; 3rd, by his daily life of personal sacrifices and self denial; 4th, by his constant but patient struggle against the forces of evil; 5th, by his loyalty and devotion to the work of the Sunday School and the young people's Auxiliaries; 6th, by his faithful and forceful preaching of the Gospel of Christ; 7th, by his loyalty to and support of Baptist institutions and enterprises; 8th, by his living daily in such a manner as to reflect the love of Christ to those with whom he was associated; Therefore, be it resolved that we, the members of the Robert Lee Baptist Church hereby express our regret that God has seen fit to lead him into another field, but while we are made to sorrow on account of his departure from us, we congratulate those who will henceforth be blessed by his ministrations, and humbly submitting to the will of an allwise God, and trusting in his infinite wisdom we ask His richest blessings on Bro. Wallace and his family and those to whom he has gone.

Be it further resolved a copy of this resolution be sent to the Baptist Church at Franklin, Texas, that being the church where Bro. Wallace has accepted work.

Mrs. W. M. Simpson,  
Moderator Protem.  
E. D. Jordan,  
Church Clerk.

The conflict between China and Japan can hardly be called war--it is more of a butchery.

Based on Bureau Internal Revenue July tax receipts (latest figures available,) cigarette produced during that month totalled 15,290,072,227--the highest peak in any month of cigarette history and 3 per cent better than a year ago July. This means that 353,937 cigarettes are consumed every minute.

**REAL  
FROZEN  
MALT  
5c**

**ARC LIGHT  
DRUG STORE**

\*\*\*\*\*  
**STAR  
 DUST**  
 Movie • Radio  
 \*\*\*By VIRGINIA VALE\*\*\*

"THE Prisoner of Zenda" threatens to become everybody's favorite picture. Girls love it because it is tenderly romantic, boys are crazy about it because it is a thrilling adventure story, and the old folks like the pomp and circumstance of the court scenes. Of course, the mere fact of Ronald Colman's presence is enough to bring crowds to the box offices. He plays a dual role and the only complaint is that Madeline Carroll does not play two parts too. She is probably the most utterly charming heroine of the year—any year.

Hollywood had a lot of surprises recently that sent all the girls scurrying out to buy presents. Miriam Hopkins up and eloped with Anatol Litvak, the director, and Alice Faye and Tony Martin rushed off to Yuma, Ariz., and got married. Religious differences had caused the breaking of their engagement several times, she being Catholic, he Jewish. To make matters more complicated both had anti-marriage clauses in their contracts with Twentieth Century-Fox. The studio has forgiven them, but parents are said to be still pouting.



Miriam Hopkins

Claudette Colbert's good humor made a host of friends for her on the Warner lot and everyone is sorry that she was loaned to them for only one picture. One afternoon almost everyone's nerves were shattered by the many repetitions of a scene. While she was talking to Charles Boyer, a dog was supposed to come in carrying a shoe in its mouth. Over and over the scene was played, but the dog never came in at just the right moment. Finally Miss Colbert, serene and fresh as an April morning, suggested that the director let the dog play the scene with Boyer and she would come in on all fours carrying a shoe in her mouth!

Ever since James Cagney walked out of the Warner studio and went to work for Grand National where he is as happy as can be, there have been battles between the studio and their players. Now Joan Blondell is on strike. She thinks she has been working too hard and refuses to start on the new picture scheduled for her.

Bing Crosby's absence from his radio program still leaves a big gap in Thursday night's entertainment, but at last there is a new picture of his to be seen and heard while we wait for his return to the air waves. "Double or Nothing" is pleasant and casual and amiable, just like all Crosby pictures. Three of the songs are real hits—"It's the Natural Thing to Do," "It's On—It's Off," and "The Moon Got Into My Eyes." Martha Raye is there with her frenzied buffoonery.

ODDS AND ENDS—Ever since Nelson Eddy joined Ida Lupino and Charlie McCarthy in that goofy spy travesty on the Sunday evening coffee hour, radio and picture fans have been begging him to play in a motion-picture comedy... Phillips Lord is sending out Christmas presents now, because he knows he will be too busy in December with his Gang Busters.



Bing Crosby

**Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB**



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

*"A Swim in the Ocean"*

By FLOYD GIBBONS  
 Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY: Here's the story of an adventure that almost ruined a girl's career. That's the way Grace Stoner of New York City looks at it, anyway. And since Grace is the girl in question—well—she ought to know, hadn't she?

But if you left it up to me, I'd put it a little more strongly than Grace put it. I'd say that adventure came doggone near ruining Grace. I wouldn't say it was only her career she was in danger of losing. It seems to me she stood a mighty good chance of losing her life in that little episode in the harbor at Corinto, Nicaragua, in July, 1922.

Maybe in mentioning her career, Grace was talking about the thing that mattered most. Grace is a dancer, and I've heard it said that dancers take their careers mighty seriously. But the point is that Grace risked her career, and her life, too, for that matter, because a couple of birds made a couple of sneering remarks about her sex.

**It Happened in Corinto Harbor.**

Grace was off on a cruise when it happened. The ship was anchored in Corinto harbor about a mile from shore. It was late afternoon—just before sundown—and a more peaceful picture you never saw in your life. There wasn't a breath of wind blowing. The sea was like glass. Off in the distance the beach was bathed in shadow and the sun was sinking behind the towering peaks of the Central American Sierras.

A bunch of the young folks aboard the steamer were splashing around in the tiny improvised pool, rigged up out of wooden frame-work and waterproof canvas on the afterdeck. There was a bunch of young Spanish students aboard, going home from the University of California to their homes in Panama and San Salvador. They made up most of the crowd. The rest of it was Grace.

In a nice cool bathing suit, and with half a dozen handsome young fellows around her, Grace ought to have been happy. But the canvas pool was so small you could hardly turn around in it, and Grace was casting longing eyes on the placid, inviting waters of the harbor. It would be swell fun, she thought, to dive right off the deck and swim to shore.

**Grace Wouldn't Take a Dare.**

Grace mentioned her idea to the young Central American students. And that's what started all the trouble. The boys laughed at her. One of them said: "You? A girl? Why you wouldn't have the nerve to swim ashore." And another one wanted to bet her ten bucks she wouldn't have the nerve to try it.

It made Grace see red. They couldn't talk like that to her just because she was a girl. Without another word she ran to the rail, dived overboard and struck out for shore.

Behind her, the boys crowded to the rail, shouting and gesticulating. Grace wondered what they were making all the fuss about. It was only a mile to shore, and that wasn't much of a swim, even if she was a girl. Grace knew lots of girls who could swim twice that distance. She smiled to herself as she rolled along through the cool, calm water. She'd show those birds what a girl could do.

She was halfway across when she noticed a commotion ashore. A bunch of the people had formed in an excited knot there. They were waving and shouting. Finally, two men in uniforms launched a canoe and began paddling wildly toward her. Now what was the matter with those fellows anyway? Hadn't they ever seen a girl who could swim before? Or were they customs officers, seeing to it that she didn't smuggle any grand pianos into the country in the folds of her bathing suit.

**Swimming Toward the Shark.**

Grace decided to have some fun with them. When the canoe was about two-hundred yards away she put on a sudden spurt, swerved, and swam away from it. Cries came from the canoe behind her, but the more they shouted, the faster she swam.

And then—she saw it. Ahead of her a dark, triangular fin was cutting the water, coming straight for her. A SHARK! Instantly, all the stories she had ever heard about those man-eating monsters of the deep flashed through her mind. Here was one of them coming toward her—and what was worse, she herself was swimming toward IT. Now she knew the meaning of all the shouting and gesticulating—of the commotion on the beach and the two men in the canoe. Why hadn't she remembered that these weren't the northern waters she was used to swimming in? These were tropical seas, infested with sharks, barracudas, and all sorts of other aquatic dangers.

For a second or two, Grace was paralyzed with fright. She was closer—much closer—to that shark than to the canoe. And that ominous fin was steadily diminishing the distance between them.

Then, suddenly, Grace collected her wits again. She lit out for that canoe with a speed that would have shamed an Olympic champion. No time to look behind—and no reason to. Either she won that race or she didn't. Her life was at stake, but strangely enough it was her career she was thinking of most. What if that shark bit off a leg or two? There just wasn't any such thing as a legless dancer.

**One Yard Between Her and Death.**

When she reached that canoe, the shark was just ONE YARD behind her. One man hauled her hastily into the boat while the other beat the shark off with a paddle. The passengers and crew were hanging anxiously over the side of the steamer when at last the canoe brought her back, and then there was a first-class brawl. The officers in the canoe bawled out the captain of the ship for allowing Grace to go swimming in the harbor, and then the captain turned around and bawled Grace out. The only ones who didn't have anything to say were the boys who hadn't thought much of a girl's swimming ability, and especially the one who bet her ten bucks she wouldn't have the nerve to try it. "And incidentally," says Grace, "I collected that ten."

**Reindeer Are Speedy**

Reindeer really are quite speedy. They can't match their cousins, antelopes, however. These lithe, long-limbed creatures can approach 50 miles per hour. They can outrace any animal over a distance, yet can't get away from a cheetah, an Indian hunting leopard, without considerable start. For the cheetah is generally acknowledged the fastest thing on four legs for short distances. Coming after the cheetah, says the Washington Post, is the Saluki, a dog somewhat like the greyhound. The horse would probably be a close third in a race with those two, the best equine speed being around 40 miles per hour. In the two-legged class, the ostrich takes the prize with the almost incredible speed of 60 miles per hour. But it's easy to catch because it runs in a circle.

**Oldest Mountains in U. S.**

Great Smoky Mountains National park has many advantages, not the least of which is its proximity to the great centers of population in the United States. It is estimated that more than 60 million persons in eastern America are within 24 hours' travel time of this playground. It is the largest national park east of the Rocky mountains, and one of the nation's youngest. It is 71 miles long, nearly 20 miles wide, and contains 427,000 acres. It straddles the mile-high backbone of the Great Smokies, which forms the boundary between Tennessee and North Carolina. They are the oldest mountains in America and the highest mountain mass in eastern America. There are 94 peaks more than 5,000 feet in height, 33 more than a mile high, and 27 exceeding 6,000 feet.

IMPROVED  
 UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL  
**SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson**

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

**Lesson for September 26**

**GOD IN THE MAKING OF A NATION**

LESSON TEXT—Deuteronomy 8:11-20.  
 GOLDEN TEXT—Beware that thou forget not the Lord thy God, in not keeping his commandments, and his judgments, and his statutes, which I command thee this day.—Deuteronomy 8:11.  
 PRIMARY TOPIC—To Help Us Remember.

JUNIOR TOPIC—The Giver of Gifts.  
 INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—God in the Making of a Nation.  
 YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—God in the Making of a Nation.

God in the making of the nation of Israel—this has been our general subject for a number of months. In this concluding lesson we meet up with a solemn warning that even though God's mighty works have been revealed on behalf of a people, it is possible for them to become proud and self-confident, forgetting him whose they are and whom they should serve, and perishing in their rebellion and sin.

**I. "Beware That Thou Forget Not the Lord" (v. 11).**

How could this people who had come up out of slavery and been led "through that great and terrible wilderness" (v. 15), who had been fed by God's hand, who had received "water out of the rock of flint," who had become a great nation by his grace and blessing, now forget God? It would seem unbelievable, did we not know ourselves. We need this warning as badly as Israel. Shout a stirring "Beware" from coast to coast as this lesson is taught, for America is forgetting God. Space does not permit a review of the appalling facts here, but they are enough to make one's heart sick with sorrow and fear for the future of our nation.

**II. "Lest . . . Thou Say . . . My Power" (vv. 12-17).**

How trenchant and altogether fitting are the words of Scripture. Nothing could describe our times more succinctly and accurately than v. 17. Men are glorying in their ability to do things. Science has made mighty strides forward. Industry has brought forth so many striking developments that a single company is able to present as a reflection of its own work a veritable "House of Magic."

We honor those who by skillful hand and brilliant brain produce excellent and thrilling results. But our question is, "How many are there who say, 'God has done this thing. He gave the strength and the skill. His is the honor?'" Some there are who thus recognize him, but they are few indeed. Their name is legion who say in their heart, "My power and the might of mine hand hath gotten me this wealth" (v. 17).

God, forgive us, cleanse us, and give us grace to walk humbly before Thee!

**III. "Remember the Lord . . . He . . . Giveth Thee Power." (v. 18).**

Joseph Parker points out that a deep conviction of the fact stated in v. 18 "would turn human history into a sacrament." He says, "What a blow this text strikes at one of the most popular and mischievous fallacies in common life—namely, that man is the maker of his own money!" He makes a stirring plea (see People's Bible, Vol. IV, p. 188) for bringing God, who has been "crushed like a rose leaf in the Bible," out into the market place, into the office and the warehouse, for if man will make "his warehouse into a church" he will never turn the church into a warehouse.

Would that we could once and for all do away with all "Sunday religion," and bring the gospel of grace and the laws of God into the office, the factory, the school, and the home, for every day and every incident and transaction of life.

**IV. "If Thou . . . Forget . . . Ye Shall . . . Perish" (vv. 19, 20).**

Reading this passage in the light of our knowledge of what did happen to Israel, we agree that the warning was needed, even though it was not heeded. Shall we then dismiss the matter with perhaps an expression of regret that they so disobeyed God and missed his blessing? If we do we miss the most important point in our lesson, for the fact is that our nation is just as dependent on God, and in just as much danger of forgetting him and perishing.

God punished even his chosen people in the day that they forgot him. Let not America think that she will escape if she goes on her way, forgetting God. We plead again, as we did last Sunday, for a deep going revival among God's people, and a renewed zeal for the salvation of lost men and women.

Add a Bluebird  
 To Your Linens

Out across the tulips fly our feathered friends the Bluebirds, so realistic when embroidered in dainty 10 to the inch cross stitch. See how prettily these bird motifs may be adapted either to border or corner various household accessories—breakfast sets, towels, scarfs or kitchen curtains. Tulips



Pattern 1475

are in single stitch. Use gay floss. Pattern 1475 contains a transfer pattern of two motifs 6 1/2 by 8 1/4 inches; two motifs 5 by 9 1/2 inches; and four motifs 6 by 5 1/4 inches; and four motifs 3 1/2 by 5 1/4 inches; color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches used; material requirements.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York. Please write plainly your name, address and pattern number.

**CHILLS AND FEVER**

**Fast Relief for Malaria With This Proven Treatment!**

Don't go through the usual suffering. Stop Malaria chills and fever in quick time.

Take good old Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic! This is no new-fangled or untried preparation. It's a famous medicine you can depend on.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic contains tasteless quinine and iron. It quickly stops the chills and fever. It also tends to build you up. That's the double effect you want.

The very next time you feel an attack of chills and fever coming on, go right to your drug store and get a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Start taking the medicine immediately and you will soon get the relief you want.

All drug stores sell Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, 50c and \$1. The latter size is the more economical.

**GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES**

**PLEASANT OF DATES NOW...DENTON'S FACIAL MAGNESIA MADE HER SKIN FRESH, YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL**

Romance hasn't a chance when big ugly pores spoil skin-texture. Men love the soft smoothness of a fresh young complexion. Denton's Facial Magnesia does miracles for unsightly skin. Ugly pores disappear, skin becomes firm and smooth.

Watch your complexion take on new beauty. Even the first few treatments with Denton's Facial Magnesia make a remarkable difference. With the Denton Magic Mirror you can actually see the texture of your skin become smoother day by day. Imperfections are washed clean. Wrinkles gradually disappear. Before you know it Denton's has brought you entirely new skin loveliness.

**EXTRAORDINARY OFFER**  
 —Saves You Money  
 You can try Denton's Facial Magnesia on the most liberal offer we have ever made—good for a few weeks only. We will send you a full 12 oz. bottle (retail price \$1) plus a regular sized box of famous Milnesia Waters (known throughout the country as the original Milk of Magnesia tablets), plus the Denton Magic Mirror (shows you what your skin specialist sees) . . . all for only \$1! Don't miss out on this remarkable offer. Write today.

**DENTON'S Facial Magnesia**

SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc.  
 4402 - 23rd St.,  
 Long Island City, N.Y.  
 Enclosed find \$1 (cash or stamps) for which send me your special introductory combination.

Name.....  
 Street Address.....  
 City..... State.....

**Ask Me Another**  
A General Quiz

1. What are the seven natural wonders of the western world?
2. Where are the airplanes carried on the U. S. S. Lexington?
3. Since the word "sunset" is used, why is there no similar word, "moonset"?
4. How much more than gold is radium worth?
5. How should the width of the human ear compare with its length?
6. Is it correct to say, "I detoured my car"?
7. What colors do color-blind people confuse most often?
8. How many white wings are required to keep the streets of New York city clean?
9. Who was the first President of the United States to toss out the first ball of the season in Washington's first big-league baseball game?

Answers

1. Niagara falls, Yellowstone park, Mammoth cave of Kentucky, Garden of the Gods, Giant trees of California, Yosemite valley and Natural bridge of Virginia. The Grand canyon is not usually included.
2. They are carried below the deck in the hangar. When the planes are ready to take off they are raised to the deck on elevators.
3. The word "moonset" is in good usage, but is not heard so often as sunset.
4. Radium is worth 25,000 times as much as gold.
5. An ear should be twice as long as it is wide.
6. No. The verb detour is intransitive and does not take an object. You can say, "I detoured in my car."
7. Red and green, and brown and green. One experimenter found that 1 person in 55 cannot tell red from green, and 1 in 50 confuses brown and green.
8. There are 11,000 street cleaners employed by the city, including drivers and sweepers.
9. The National Press club's Goldfish Bowl says that the custom started with President McKinley.

**Lazy, bored, grouchy**

You may feel this way as a result of constipation. Constipation is an enemy of pleasure. It dulls your enjoyment of the best entertainment and the best friends.

To neglect constipation is to invite serious trouble. For your health's sake, take Black-Draught at the first sign of constipation. You'll soon feel better. Here's a laxative that is purely vegetable, prompt, reliable.

**BLACK-DRAUGHT**  
A GOOD LAXATIVE

**HOW OFTEN CAN YOU KISS AND MAKE UP?**

Few husbands can understand why a wife should turn from a pleasant companion into a shrew for one whole week in every month.

You can say "I'm sorry" and kiss and make up easier before marriage than after. If you're wise and if you want to hold your husband, you won't be a three-quarter wife.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

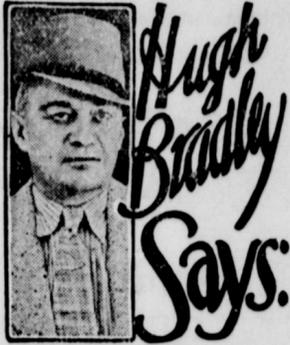
Don't be a three-quarter wife; take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through."

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**CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT**

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**REPAIRS** For Stoves and Oil Stoves—Ranges and Boilers—Furnace Water Heaters Every Kind and Make at **A. G. BRAUER** SUPPLY COMPANY ST. LOUIS, MO. ASK YOUR DEALER OR WRITE US



© New York Post.—WNU Service.

**Bill Terry Can't Get Away From Managerial Job**

THROUGHOUT most of his years in New York John McGraw wanted to be president of the Giants. That most people regarded him as the Giants made little difference. He wanted that particular executive job and he never got it.

Bill Terry, who succeeded McGraw as manager, has few characteristics in common with the late little Mac. But he does have such an amazing flair for winning pennants that most fans have come to regard him as the Giants. That fact, together with his new five-year contract for \$40,000 or so a season, should make him happy.

The probability, though, is that Bill will not be entirely at peace with himself, even if his red hot team comes up with another pennant and a world title this year. Like McGraw, Bill always has wished to get away from the playing end of the game, to distinguish himself in the bigger business departments. Like McGraw, also, it is improbable that his full wishes ever will be realized.

Thereby hangs a strange trend of thought. Players of forty years or so ago were generally reputed to be rough, tough, unlettered men. Yet many of them—Charley Comiskey, Clark Griffith, Jack Dunn are prize examples—have later achieved even more enduring fame and wealth as club owners or top-ranking executives.

**Mister Ogden Writes a Letter**

Enough of such things, though. What really started this piece was a letter from Jack Ogden. Jack was a star athlete at Swarthmore. He was a shrewd, work horse pitcher worthy of being rated along with Grove and Earnshaw when Jack Dunn's Orioles were winning their seven International league pennants from 1919 through 1925.

After that he pitched more than capably for the St. Louis Browns, Cincinnati, and another big time club or two. Now, for three seasons he has been business manager of the Baltimore Orioles. This year his team was off to a bad start and for a month or two looked worse than Jersey City. Now it is fighting for second place.

First place, of course, is safe, having been won long ago by those Newark Bears. Ogden's letter concerns those Bears, called by many, the greatest of all time minor league teams.

"In the first place the pitching staff of Earnshaw, Grove, Thomas and Parnham was much better than the present Newark pitching staff.

"I talked to Joe McCarthy this summer and he said that any big league club that had our pitching staff could have won the pennant easily. You know the record that Earnshaw, Grove and Thomas made in the big league and also in the World Series. Earnshaw, Grove and Thomas struck out over 300 men a year without the aid of night baseball.

Look at the strikeout record of the present Newark staff.

"Richardson does not compare to Boley as a hitter but approaches him as a fielder. Fritz Maisel, our third baseman, was a big league player, playing in minor league company because he chose to live near home.

"I think Rosar, the Newark catcher, has a bright career ahead of him. He is a very good hitter and very strong, thus being able to do a lot of work. I think you will hear from this young man in the future.

"Yours, JACK OGDEN."



Joe McCarthy

**NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:**

THE best line ever written about prize fighting was one carried for years in a New York afternoon paper. It was, "Don't bet on fights." Teammates insist Joe Di Maggio's hitting is falling off because of that extra dough he is picking up doing commercial movies. Say he spends so much time in the studios that he is getting Kleig eyes. Art Rooney, the racetrack plunger who also owns the Pittsburgh pro football club, plans to buy Big Ed Smith's contract from Washington where the former N. Y. U. star is not precisely happy. The latest gag on steeplechase favorites is for the rider to lose his stirrup irons. In the good old days the riders just fell and then picked themselves up with the grace of acrobats.

Not all the hold-ups at Saratoga during the racing season reached the headlines. Several (and I am not referring to things happening in the track betting ring or around the town gambling houses) were kept under cover. There is to be stricter supervision next season. . . . Incidentally, one of the Spa lake houses cleaned up \$80,000 on the season in spite of an expensive overhead. . . . Baltimore fans are giving Bucky Crouse an automobile in appreciation of the great job he has done in lifting the Orioles from cellar to first division since he was appointed manager a couple of months ago. . . . Canarsie stadium wants the world to know that it has made \$6,000 on its prize fight shows this outdoor season.

Bill Terry and one of the nation's sports editors are making faces at one another because they used to live in Memphis when both of them were young and ambitious. Mrs. Emil Denmark will race her successful stable in New York instead of her native Chicago because of the difficulty of getting along with the western officials. . . . That celebrated sportsman, Buddy Walsh, who sells so many Posts around the upper West Side, is running for business agent in the Newspaper Mailers' Delivery union.

**When Jack Curley Became Sports Editor**

A bunch of newspaper men were sitting around the other night talking about what a swell guy the late Jack Curley was. One of them came up with this true tale of the time Jack promoted a fight in a western city and began a lifelong friendship.

For some reason the sports editor of the city's most important paper took a terrific dislike to Jack. He panned the fight day by day, letting poison drip into every word he scribbled.

On the day of the fight the sports editor fell off the water wagon. His daily panning and the buildup by the other reporters had created wide interest in the battle. The result was to be front page news.

Curley happened to pass the office at midnight, heard that the sports editor had fallen by the wayside and that soon there would be hell to pay because the story had not been written. Curley went upstairs.

The next day the paper had the city's best written and most complete story. From start to finish it was in the sports editor's best vein, dripping vitriol, panning the whole fight from the opening bell.

That afternoon the sports editor, sober but somewhat shaky and dim about what had happened, approached Curley, paper in hand.

"Everybody says you're a swell guy," he said. "I guess I did kind of lay it into you. Especially this story. It's terrible. I didn't mean to be so raw in it and call you so many names. I don't know how I came to do it."

"Oh, that's all right," said Curley. "Forget about it. You didn't. I wrote it myself."

The only important money bet on the Louis-Farr affair was on knockouts and how many rounds the Welshman would last. . . . As has been mentioned here frequently, Louis' hands are much smaller than the average heavyweight's and are soft and puffy. Probably they do get hurt easily in spite of the inordinate amount of bandage permitted him. . . . A reader suggests Uncle Mike Jacobs should put the Brown Bomber in that elimination tournament, too. . . . Another writes in to say that Marcellus must have just come back from a \$23 ducat prize fight when he made that crack about Denmark in Act 1, Scene 4, "Hamlet." . . . A third mentions that Bob Pastor had Louis looking much worse than did Farr but, being a local boy, was not aided by maudlin sentiment and a magnificent radio buildup.

Jack Curley

When Jack Curley

Became Sports Editor

took a terrific dislike to Jack.

He panned the fight day by day, letting poison drip into every word he scribbled.

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Curley went upstairs.

**Vying for Your Favor**



ONE, two, three smart frocks on the line ready to go—shopping, kitchenwards, to the office downtown. And as every woman knows, a well stocked wardrobe needs all three.

**From Now On.** Says the jaunty model to the left, "I can tell I'm gonna feel well dressed in this little peplum frock: ready for sports, a matinee or dinner in town, and the confident high spirits my new lines give make me sure that I will be wanted at all three. "I made my version of sheer wool with a subdued herringbone weave. It will be my number one attire for a long spell ahead."

**One Who Knows.** Miss Keep-the-Home-Beautiful, in the center, expresses herself: "Even when I do housework I like to look and feel fit. "When I dash out to the store or go across lots to the neighbor's to borrow an egg, I don't bother to change my dress because I have the feeling I'm doing all right as I am. I wouldn't think of a new season coming on without running up a generous supply of crisp, fresh dresses for myself. They seem to set one right, you know, and give you the spirit to pitch into any day's work like a champion."

**The Last Word.** Miss Third Party goes in for that new kind of glamour in the simple model at the right. Says she: "I feel that Fall is really the season to step out and hob-nob with Fashion and the Joneses. This frock, which is my weakness in plum-colored wool, was as easy to make as it is to wear. "Later on I'm going to have a velvet version with short sleeves—these slim lines and elegant shoulders were just made for this queen of all fabrics—and evidently I go for things royal."

**The Patterns.** Pattern 1348 is designed in sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4 3/4 yards of 39-inch material, plus 1 3/4 yards for contrast. Pattern 1304 is designed for sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 3 3/4 yards of 35-inch material, plus 1/2 yard contrasting. Pattern 1374 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 2 3/4 yards of 54-inch material. With short sleeves, size

16 requires 4 yards of 39-inch material, plus 1/2 yard for collar in contrast. To trim the collar requires 4 1/2 yards of braid. 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.

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**KEEP YOUNG AND HAPPY WITH A Coleman SELF-HEATING IRON**

Instant LIGHTNING

A Coleman Iron will save you work, save your strength and health—help you keep young—keep you smiling and happy on ironing day! The Coleman reduces by one-third three hours at the ironing board. Its polished sole plate with hot point glides swiftly through the biggest ironing job. Costs only 1/2 an hour to operate. Makes and burns its own gas. Lights instantly. . . . heats in a jiffy.

**FREE FOLDER**—See your dealer or send postcard for folder describing this wonder Coleman Iron.

**THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE COMPANY**  
Dept. W1231, Wichita, Kans.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Chicago, Ill.; Los Angeles, Calif. (2121 W)

**Genius in Enthusiasm**  
Enthusiasm is the breath of genius.—Beaconsfield.

**CLIP THIS AD! Worth \$7.50**

Take it to any radio dealer! See the new 1938 farm radios. Choose the radio you like best, and ask your dealer how you can save \$7.50 on the purchase of a new battery radio equipped with a genuine Wincharger.

Wincharger turns FREE WIND POWER into electricity, brings "big city" reception to farm homes. Eliminates "B" batteries. Ends expensive recharging. Provides plenty of free electricity to run your radio as much as you want for less than 50¢ a year power operating cost.

See Any Radio Dealer!

**WINCHARGER CORPORATION**  
Sioux City, Iowa

**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.

THE COOL AIR CONDITIONED  
**ALAMO THEATRE**  
 ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

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FRIDAY & SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24 & 25  
 The Jones Family in  
**"BIG BUSINESS"**  
 EXTRA, "March of Time" and Comedy.

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SUNDAY & MONDAY, TWO COMPLETE SHOWS  
 Claudette Colbert in  
**"I MET HIM IN PARIS"**  
 with Melvin Douglas, Robert Young. Plus Comedy & News.

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MONEY NIGHT!! (35?) MONEY NIGHT!!  
 WEDNESDAY ONLY, SEPTEMBER 29  
**"MIDNIGHT TAXI"**  
 with Brian Donlevy, Frances Drake, Alan Dinehart,  
 Gilbert Roland, Sig Ruman. Plus A two-reel Comedy.

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**TEXAS THEATRE**  
 COOL! BRONTE, TEXAS COOL!

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FRIDAY & SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24 & 25  
 George Bancroft in  
**"RACKETEERS IN EXILE"**  
 Plus Comedy and News.

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MONDAY & TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27 & 28  
 Richard Dix in  
**"THE DEVIL IS DRIVING"**  
 Plus Comedy.

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THURSDAY NIGHT ONLY, SEPT. 30 MONEY NIGHT!  
 Henry Fonda, Pat O'Brian in  
**"SLIM"**  
 Plus Comedy.

**Fire Destroys Norton Gin**

The gin of the Farmers Gin Company at Norton burned to the ground Tuesday night with a loss of \$25,000 with \$10,000 insurance.

The fire originated in the cleaner while the gin was in operation, and a flint rock was thought to have been the cause.

When you are in town visit our store and inspect our recently installed counter freezer for making your choice of ice creams, malted milks, etc. The City Drug Store.

A three pound son born Sept. 7 to Mr. and Mrs. Ray Goode of San Angelo, is reported "doing fine." Mrs. Goode will be remembered here as Miss Willie Faye McDonald. She was a member of the Robert Lee high School class of '34. The baby, named Billie Ray, was born in a San Angelo hospital.

Wanted to buy second-hand disc rolling machine. See Rufus G. Floyd.

Rev. R. B. Young of Coleman, preached at the Methodist church here Sunday morning. Brother Young was formerly pastor of the Robert Lee church. He and Mrs. Young are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Chism Brown.

Why not buy your winter blankets now? See our line of double and single blankets and get our prices. Lander's Variety Store.

Robert Lee is taking action on the parking problem. Heretofore parking in the center of the street was allowed, but on Saturday afternoons the cars became so congested that something had to be done. The new parking system is working nicely, and car drivers are cooperating in every way.

For Sale--New Ford V-8 Pickup. Terms if desired. J. S. Gardner, Robert Lee, Texas.

Building is still in progress about town. Judge Arnold's new office building will soon be ready for use, Willis Smith is building a new garage, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brey are working nights on the interior finishing of their rock veneer home, and several others plan to build homes this fall.

Lost--Wagon sheet, between Robert Lee and Panther Gap about Sept. 5. Leave at Observer office or notify J. S. Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Shaw and a Mr. Luker, of Stockdale, Texas, and Mr. Barker of the Divide, were dinner guests in the W. H. Bell home Monday.

Refresh yourself at our fountain where it is nice and cool and the drinks are excellent. The City Drug Store.

Some of the engineers that are to make the Upper Colorado survey visited the dam site one day this week, but just what the future plans are could not learned. It is said when the survey is well under way that a large crew will be used.

W. F. Fikes is temporarily laid up as a result of a fall from his horse Sunday afternoon. He was driving the cows to water and in making a quick turn, the saddle girth broke. There were no broken bones but he is considerably bruised.

We have your special ice cream. Just call for it at The City Drug Store.

**'M' SYSTEM**

**A Modern and Complete GROCERY & MARKET**

Where prices are low and quality is unexcelled.

Bring us your produce. We will buy your eggs, butter and chickens.

BANANAS, - Some more good ones priced right according to size & quality

LETTUCE, per head 4 1/2c

We have a solid truck load of good bushel APPLES, honestly the best we have bought this season, while they last . . . **bu 95c**

LEMONS, doz 15c

Tender Leaf TEA, 3 1/2 oz pkg 15c, 7 oz pkg 29c

GELATINE, Royal, assorted flavors, 3 pkgs 14c

Plenty of good bulk Candy, Lemon drops, jelly beans, chocolate peanuts, gum drops and many others, 2 lb **25c**

Bulk COCOANUT, 1 lb pkg 19c

Red & Gold COFFEE, the kind we grind 1 lb 19c, 3 lb 55c

Concentrated SUPERSUDS, 2 small or 1 large pkg plate free **21c**

Crystal White SOAP, 5 giant bars 19c

Palmolive SOAP, 4 bars 25c

PORK & BEANS, 1 lb can 5c

Pure Maid PEAS, can 5c

PINTO BEANS, 10 lb 49c

SHORTENING, Swift 4 lb 49c, Jewel 8 lb 95c

Meal, 5 lb 15c, 10 lb 29c, 20 lb 49c

Lucky Day FLOUR, 24 lb 93c, 48 lb 1.79

Pecan Valley B.E. PEAS, 3 cans 25c

Excel Salad Dressing, quarts 19c, pints 12c

Heinz TOMATO JUICE, 4 can 25c

" CATSUP, large bottle 19c

" VEGETABLE SOUP, 3 cans 25c

Black JET OIL, bottle 9c

**In Our Market**

Round STEAK, 1 lb 25c

BOLOGNA SAUSAGE, sliced 2 lb 25c

Fore Quarter STEAK, extra tender 1 lb 15c

Wisconsin CHEESE, 1 lb 33c

SALT PORK, No 1 1 lb 21c

PICNIC HAMS, 1 lb 25c

Specials For Friday & Saturday  
 SEPTEMBER 24 & 25  
 at **CUMBIE'S**

THE **RED & WHITE** STORE

CALL FOR YOUR H & E PROFIT SHARING STAMPS.

Washington Jonathan APPLES, 196's doz 15c  
 YAMS, Louisiana Commercial Yellows, 5 lb 16c  
 CARROTS, large bunches each 4c

Potatoes, Colorado Whites 10 lb 15c

Tokay GRAPES, Extra Fancy, 2 lbs 15c

R & W FLOUR, 24 lb sack 93c, 48 lb sack 1.79

R & W MARSHMALLOWS, 1 lb cello 17c

Beverly POTTED MEAT, 1/4's 3 cans for 10c

Beverly SAUSAGE, 1/2's 2 cans for 15c

Standard TOMATOES, no 2 can 3 for 25c

Kuner's Sliced BEETS, No 300 can each 10c

Staley's Golden SYRUP, 5 lb can 32c

R & W CATSUP, 14 oz bottle 15c

Sea Spray CATSUP, 14 oz bottle 12c

Green & White SOAP, Yellow 3 large bars 10c

Vegetable Shortening, 4 lb ctn. 49c, 8 lb ctn. 95c

COCOANUT, Bulk, Extra Fancy, 1/2 lb cello 13c

B & W COCOA, 2 lb box 19c

R & W VANILLA EXTRACT, 1 1/2 oz bottle 18c

R & W CAKE FLOUR, 2 3/4 lb box 28c

R & W POTTED DATES, 10 oz pkg 14c

R & W PINEAPPLE JUICE, 12 oz cans 10c

APPLE BUTTER, Bellevue 38 oz jar 23c

White House APPLE JELLY, 2 lb jar 25c

Remember to call for Green Stamps

**W. J. Cumbie**