



THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

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Parent-Teachers

Regular meeting of the Robert Lee Parent-Teachers association was held last Thursday following school. Mrs. Joe Long Snead in charge of a program that featured talks on character building by Mmes. F. C. Clark, A. F. Landers and Roy Brey.

Highlights of the business session was the reading of a financial report of the secretary-treasurer of the organization, Mrs. Craddock, that showed profits of approximately \$100 from the P. T. A. carnival held recently. Fifty-three dollars of that amount was realized from the Queen's Race in which Miss Katherine Scoggins, a senior, was crowned queen.

Announcement was made that the P. T. A. will sponsor a picture show at the Alamo Theatre the second Tuesday night in December. Name of the picture is yet unannounced.

Plans were also made for a community Christmas tree to be held in the new Robert Lee gymnasium, December 21. Mrs. Roy Brey, the P. T. A. financial chairman, is to be in charge.

Mmes. Bill McDonald and Drue Scoggins were appointed by Mrs. H. E. Smith, P. T. A. President, to direct a local drive to secure books for the school. Classics and histories will be preferred, but any book suitable for school use will be acceptable.

Mrs. G. L. Taylor requested teachers to appoint room mothers immediately.

Interscholastic League dues of \$1.00 were paid by the P. T. A. By-laws were read by Mrs. Craddock and approved by the organization.

The program opened with a prayer by the Rev. Earl Hoggard. The group then sang a P. T. A. song, "Schools" to the tune of "Smiles." Mrs. Clark spoke on "Character Building in the Home." Mrs. Landers' talk was "Character Building in the School." Mrs. Brey discussed "Character Building in the Church."

Winford Baze, the "home town boy that made good," paid a visit to his parents last week. Winford playing with the Philadelphia Eagles, looked very professional. He was captain of the first football team organized in Robert Lee and he got his first training from Supt. Taylor.

Mrs. J. K. Griffith is gradually regaining her strength and is able to be up some now.

Mrs. Rodney Thomason was brought home Sunday from a San Angelo hospital where she underwent an operation recently and is said to be recovering satisfactorily.

Dr. Griffith is entitled to the blue ribbon as the best marksman from this section, having returned Sunday with two fine bucks he bagged out in the Davis Mountains.



THANKSGIVING!

Again the harvest season reaches a close, and again comes America's day of Thanksgiving.

Into some hearts rain may have fallen since last this national holiday was celebrated, but despite this there also must have come some sunshine, and it is for the sunshine that everyone in this community and the nation in general now offers up a prayer of thanks and a plea for another year fraught with such blessings as a kindly Providence has seen fit to bestow in the year now nearing its close.

Blessed by crops more bountiful than in normal years; unhampereed by shattered peace or warfare with any sister nation, heartened by steady steps toward normal industrial and financial condition, America has much cause for thankfulness at this time. To those who enjoy the greatest of all blessings--good health--there is the greatest reason for returning thanks on this great national holiday. To those who have suffered, or across whose path the dark clouds of adversity have fallen during the year, there still is left the blessing of hope for brighter days ahead. In fact, in a country numbering its blessings as generously as this one, there should be no heart without cause for thankfulness.

With the past, and whatever regrets it holds, behind us; with the future steadily growing brighter and confidence and hope growing stronger, this community joins with the balance of the nation in offering up its prayers on this Thanksgiving Day. Each prayer will be in the same spirit of hopefulness which has made America great, and each prayer will be from a heart that is thankful for the privilege of being permitted to share in her greatness.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Allen returned latter part of last week from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Ted Gardner near Valentine. Mrs. Gardner returned home with them for a visit. While down on the ranch Gerald went on a hunt and brought down a 7-point buck.

Mrs. Sam Jay is in a San Angelo hospital recovering from a major operation which she underwent last Friday. She is reported doing well.

Ruby Jo Sparks was given an operation for removal of the appendix Monday morning. Only one member of the Sparks family has not had a similar operation.

Owing to the paper being printed on Wednesday this week we were forced to leave out considerable news items, which we regret.

Mr. and Mrs. Cortez Russell left Sunday for Taft where they are visiting this week with Mr. and Mrs. Allen Davis. Relatives expect Mrs. Davis to return with them for a visit with home folks.

Fred Roberson, living west of town, is suffering from a badly cut foot sustained last week when he made a misdirected lick in cutting wood.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Garvin of Eldorado visited Sunday afternoon with their parents Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Garvin and Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Porter.

Mrs. Curtis Walker, taken to San Angelo last week, is still in a serious condition.

One objection to "keeping up with the Joneses" is you keep behind with the butcher and grocer.

Mrs. G. A. Harmon, Mrs. Delbert Harmon and son James, Mrs. Paul Daffern and son Milburn, and Misses Cora and Bill Cobb, recently returned from Corpus Christi where they went on a visit. The party experienced some bad weather, but had good luck fishing, bringing home four weighing 49 pounds.

The P. T. A. curtain committee met last week with A. J. Beck of the San Antonio Scenic Co. and Monday they had a conference with Mrs. Lutie Dunn of Tennyson. As yet neither has produced samples of what the committee considers exactly suited to the needs of the school.

Another thing well worth remembering is that real Christians do not carry their religion. Their religion carries them.

Arc Light Drug Store In Hands of Receiver

The Arc Light Drug Store, which moved their stock here from San Angelo several months ago, have closed their doors and the business is in charge of Fletcher Smith who was appointed by Carter Dalton, referee in bankruptcy.

In the petition filed with Jesse Couch, United States commissioner, assets are listed at \$37,562.04 of which \$13,690 is claimed in exemptions, and liabilities \$4,695.32.

At the present time it is not known just what disposal will be made of the stock, but will probably be sold to the highest bidder.

Project Approved

Following several months of planning and work on the part of Judge Wylie, Mrs. Scoggins, and Mrs. Vowell, the final windings of red tape necessary to obtain a WPA commodity store room in Robert Lee is about perfected.

A Mr. Allen, WPA official was in town Monday and approved the project. A building has been secured and Mrs. Ruby Pettit appointed commodity clerk and supplies will be transferred as soon as possible.

This move will be a great saving of time and expense to the county and to relief workers and a convenience to relief clients.

Hurt In Car wreck

A car wreck, said to have been caused by a blowout, occurred a mile or so north of town Saturday morning which resulted in painful injuries to Mrs. Bob Odom, one of the occupants of the car, who sustained a double break in her left collar bone. Mrs. O. E. Allen was the other occupant of the car.

Mrs. Odom was taken to San Angelo for treatment.

Ariel Club

Mrs. S. E. Adams was hostess to the Ariel club recently when the group met for a luncheon and a study of the customs of Alaska and Canada. Roll call was answered with some geographic feature of Canada. Members attending were Mrs. G. L. Taylor, Mrs. W. C. McDonald, Mrs. Fred McDonald, Mrs. Paul Good, Mrs. T. M. Wylie, Jr., Mrs. Marvin Simpson, Mrs. H. E. Smith and Mrs. Earl Hoggard.

Mrs. J. N. Adams and Mrs. Wylie Hillyer were guests.

Mrs. Jess Sawyer was seriously ill several days last week following a paralytic stroke. She was reported to be better.

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

The Law's Injustice.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.— Had it happened in another country, we'd say, "What curious ideas foreigners have of law enforcement."

A footpad with an evil record held up a victim. A bystander saw the crime, identified the thief.

The ruffian was held under indictment. But he could give bond. The spectator was "detained" as a material witness—a gentle way of saying he was locked up, exactly as though he had been the criminal. Well, he was guilty of being poor.



Irvin S. Cobb

Six months later came the trial. The defendant, having been out all that time on bail, looked hale and hearty. The prosecution's witness was produced under guard, pale and sickly from close confinement. It didn't help his health any when the crook's attorney browbeat him, yelled at him, practically accused him of perjury.

The citizen sued the state for false imprisonment, for loss of wages, for separation from his family, for all he'd suffered. Under the statutes he had no standing. They threw his case out.

Meanwhile, the convicted crook had been released by the parole board and was free as a bird.

Aquatic Novelties.

INTERESTING discoveries were made in Hawaiian waters by government ichthyologists. For fear the similarity of sound may lead to wrong impressions, let me state that this department has nothing to do with Secretary Ickes, although, since ichthyology pertains to fish, Mme. Secretary Perkins might possibly have a contrary view on this point. Because they do say there are moments in the cabinet when all is not sweetness and accord.

However, the point is that Uncle Sam's piscatorial sharps dredged up a fish that is most delectable for six months of the year, but poisonous the other six months. So at least they've found a creature emblematic of the California climate.

Let this be regarded around here as treason, I will state that I'm as loyal a native stepson as any that ever came out of Iowa, having been here long enough now to join in passing resolutions endorsing the scenery and at intervals uttering three loud ringing cheers for the sunsets.

Also let envious Florida refrain from gloating. To typify Florida's climate that fish would be good only four months of the year and powerfully hard to put up with the rest of the time.

Lecturing Adventures.

IN ALABAMA is a sect which forbids its converts to laugh or even smile. Now I know who it was bought out the house when I delivered a humorous lecture down there.

The other day a chap asked me why I didn't go back on the lecture platform. I told him I'd appeared in practically ever sizable town in America, and, though it was years ago and probably popular indignation had abated now, still I wasn't taking any chances—I was waiting for some new towns to be built.

Eating Oysters.

THERE'S a brand-new movement called eat-oysters-in-any-month-you-please movement, or, unless you're working on space rates, it may be called E. O. I. A. M. Y. P. M., for short. Its sponsor says the prejudice against eating oysters in months having an "r" in them is a fallacy dating back 2,000 years when, between hiccoughs, a Roman senator said: "Oysters should be eaten only in certain seasons."

So it appears we've been penalizing ourselves ever since then for the indigestion of a Roman senator, although, so far as eating the California oyster is concerned—he runs around forty to the dozen—I personally could refrain for the whole year without any undue longings.

Still, maybe it's all for the best. Because during May, June, July and August is when the oyster does practically all his courting. There's little enough romance left in the world—and anyhow, who am I to come between an oyster and his love-life? He doesn't seem to have any too much fun the rest of the time.

IRVIN S. COBB.

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News Review of Current Events

TAX REVISION IS COMING

President's Message Outlines Program Designed to Assist Small Business



Looking as if he had just bitten into a sour, very sour, pickle, Norman H. Davis, chief of the American delegation to the nine-power conference in Brussels, is pictured chatting with British foreign minister Anthony Eden (left) and French foreign minister Yvon Delbos (right). The conference has accomplished nothing towards solving the Sino-Japanese tangle.

Edward W. Pickard

SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

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Extra Session Opens

WITH the evident intention of doing what it can to aid business, congress began its extraordinary session. Its first business was to listen to a rather long message from Mr. Roosevelt in which the Chief Executive committed himself to limited tax law revision for the purpose of removing admitted injustices suffered especially by small business and non-speculative investors.



President Roosevelt

Mr. Roosevelt proposed tax "modifications adequate to encourage productive enterprise," but explained that he sought primarily to aid at the expense of individual or partnership undertakings.

The President said exercise of "ordinary prudence" would protect the nation against prolonged business recession.

He reiterated his intention to balance the next fiscal year budget, and demanded that congress find and provide new revenue for any added expenditures authorized now.

The President asked congress to provide:

1. Wages and hours legislation.
2. An "all-weather" crop control program.
3. Reorganization of executive departments.
4. National planning for better use of natural resources.

It appeared certain that a vigorous opposition to all or part of this program would arise, but nearly everybody seemed in favor of tax law revision.

"Fireside Chat"

CALLING on the nation for full cooperation in the taking of the voluntary census of the unemployed, taken by the Post Office department, President Roosevelt in a "fireside chat" by radio said that permanent cure of the unemployment problem lies in finding jobs in industry and agriculture. Nevertheless, he said, it is still the policy of the administration that no one shall starve through lack of government aid.

He gave assurance that the government will try to stimulate private industry enough to enable it to re-absorb the jobless; and after the results of the census are tabulated, a long-range program will be launched. This program, he said, will apply to employers as well as to workers, and in this was perceived a note of encouragement to business.

The President said prosperity of the nation depended upon national purchasing power, and added:

"Our far-sighted industrial leaders now recognize that a very substantial share of corporate earnings must be paid out in wages, or the soil from which these industries grow will soon become impoverished. Our farmers recognize that their largest customers are the workers for wages, and that farm markets cannot be maintained except through widespread purchasing power."

Here's Wallace's Program

SECRETARY WALLACE offered a program which he said would "promote security for both farmers and consumers" in his annual report to the President. To finance it he recommended a moderate processing tax on cotton only. Crop control when necessary, and the "ever normal granary" are parts of his plan.

These are the six points of the program which Wallace said would harmonize with the general welfare:

1. Farmers should have a share in the national income to re-establish the prewar ratio of the average farmer's purchasing power to that of the average non-farmer.
2. The people who live on the land must have security of tenure, either as owners of land or renters on a long-time basis.
3. The soil must be used properly and conserved for future farmers and future city dwellers.
4. Farmers through sound co-operatives must come into control of those marketing, processing, purchasing and service functions which they can manage efficiently.
5. Family sized farms should be favored by federal programs, benefit payments and other such aids to rural income.
6. Federal and state funds should continue to be spent to promote agricultural research and farm efficiency.

Leaving It Up to Uncle Sam

UNLESS congress changes the neutrality act, it is probable the nations that signed and adhered to the nine-power Pacific treaty will take no positive action against Japan for violating that pact. The delegates to the Brussels conference, with the exception of Italy, voted to censure the Japanese for making war on China, and then adjourned to get further instructions from their governments.

Great Britain and France agreed to join in any effort "short of war" which the United States may decide should be made, this meaning economic sanctions against Japan. But the isolationist policy of this country would have to be abandoned if such sanctions were to be of any avail.

A long document was submitted to the conference by China asking that the war be ended by the infliction of penalties against Japan. The memorandum gave statistical tables that showed economic sanctions could halt Japan because of that nation's dependence on foreign markets and foreign sources of supply.

Norman H. Davis, chief American delegate, in addressing the conference, was rather conciliatory toward Japan, but he said:

"The question in its final analysis, is whether international relations shall be determined by arbitrary force or by law and respect for international treaties. In fact, that seems to be the greatest issue facing the world today."

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for November 28

CHRISTIAN FRUITFULNESS

LESSON TEXT—John 15:1-16.
GOLDEN TEXT—Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.—John 15:8.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus' Rule of Love.
JUNIOR TOPIC—The Loyalty of Love.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—What May We Expect to Achieve?
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—How Christians Become Fruitful.

Thanksgiving day has just afforded each one of us a special opportunity to return praise to God for the fruitfulness of America's broad acres. It is appropriate that we think today of the Christian life as manifesting itself in the bearing of fruit.

Christian work of which we spoke last Sunday may (at least in a measure) be imitated, but fruit cannot be imitated. It is the result of life and only those who know the new birth bear the fruit of Christianity.

The chapter before us is a portion of Scripture which has been the peculiar favorite of God's children in all generations. It is at the center of our Lord's words with his disciples immediately before his death on the cross.

Many are the expositions of this passage, but a beautifully simple one which came to the writer from Dr. W. Graham Scroggie is suggested as most helpful.

I. Life and Fruitfulness (vv. 1-8).

Life results in fruit and there can be no true fruit where there is no life. Christ is the vine, the Father is the keeper of the vine. We who are Christ's are the branches abiding in him, that is, living our whole life in and for him in such close union with him that his life as the vine brings forth fruit in us as the branches. That is real Christian living.

But, alas, there are branches that seem to belong to the vine but they lack the one indispensable evidence of life which is the normal bearing of fruit. These the Father must take and cast away to be destroyed. While we must not read into these words more than our Lord intended, let us beware lest we explain away their serious import. These are grave words of warning to false professors of Christianity, but they are not spoken to distress and dishearten true followers of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Fruit in the Christian is undoubtedly first of all the fruit of character but that character is also to show in conduct. Note the progress—"fruit" (v. 2), "more fruit" (v. 2), "much fruit" (v. 5). In order to bear more fruit there is need of pruning and cleansing (vv. 2, 3). Pleasant? Not always, but always profitable. Let us thank God for even the pruning knife when its work is needed.

Do not miss the prayer promise in verse 7. It is an unlimited promise with a closely limited condition. Let us meet the condition and claim the promise.

II. Love and Friendship (vv. 9-16).

"This is my commandment that ye love one another." In verse 10 we read that to abide in the love of Christ we must keep his commandments and now we learn that it is his command that we love one another. We are not to await the impulse prompted by the beauty or kindness or propinquity of someone, but we are to love one another. Many a Christian who has obeyed the commandments against stealing, adultery, and blasphemy has never noticed that he is commanded to love.

The joy of Christ was fulfilled on the eve of Calvary by the love of his disciples for one another and for him. He rejoices today when we love the brethren and love him, for thus we enter upon the beautiful relationship of friends.

Dr. Scroggie says, "We may be God's children without being his friends; the one is based on his gift of life to us; the other, upon our offering of love for him. Are you a friend of God? You cannot have God and the world for friends at the same time. The friendship of the world is enmity with God. The world hates Christ, and therefore will not love you if you are like him."

But, oh! the sweet intimacy of fellowship with him. Read verses 14 to 16. Chosen and appointed by him, for "he first loved us," we are not kept in the distant position of servants but are brought into his circle of friends with whom he shares the glorious secrets of his Father, and our Father. It is a great thing to be a Christian, a friend of the Saviour.

AROUND THE HOUSE

When Washing Blankets: Never leave any soap in blankets as this will turn them yellow. Allow half a cupful of vinegar to each gallon of final rinsing water; this will clear all soap from them.

In Making Vegetable Salads.—To prevent vegetable salads from becoming too watery, dry the vegetables before combining with the salad dressing.

Wipe Up Acid Foods.—Since some enamels lose their luster when they come in contact with acid, always be careful to wipe up, immediately, any vinegar, lemon juice, tomato, or other acid food that is spilled on the enamel of your range.

Ten-Minute Sweet.—Line a buttered pie dish with breadcrumbs. Into a pint of milk whisk 2 eggs, 4 tablespoonfuls of sugar and a dash of vanilla essence. Pour over the crumbs and bake for 10 minutes.

Advertising Reduced Cost

A third of a century ago the price of the cheapest automobile was about \$5,000. Today a much better car can be bought for around \$700. Advertising created demand, demand created mass production, with many times the number of jobs, and mass production improved the quality and reduced the price.

Still Coughing?

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the germ-laden phlegm. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle. Creomulsion is one word—not two, and it has no hyphen in it. Ask for it plainly, see the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

Purposeful Day

A single day in the life of a learned man is worth more than the lifetime of a fool.—Posidonius.

MOROLINE FOR BURNS

SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY
LARGE JARS 5¢ AND 10¢

Peace in the Home
He is happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds peace in his home.—Goethe.

CARDUI

In this modern time something wonderfully worth while can be done for practically every woman who suffers from functional pains of menstruation. Certain cases can be relieved by taking Cardui. Others may need a physician's treatment.

Cardui has two widely demonstrated uses: (1) To ease the immediate pain and nervousness of the monthly period; and (2) to aid in building up the whole system by helping women to get more strength from their food.

Were you ever alone in a strange city?



If you were you know the true value of this newspaper

Alone in a strange city. It is pretty dull. Even the newspapers don't seem to print many of the things that interest you. Headline stories are all right, but there is something lacking. That something is local news.

For—all good newspapers are edited especially for their local readers. News of your friends and neighbors is needed along with that of far off places. It is why a newspaper in a strange city is so uninteresting. And that is why this newspaper is so important to you.

NOW is a good time to get to . . .

KNOW YOUR NEWSPAPER

UNDER PRESSURE

© George Agnew Chamberlain

By George Agnew Chamberlain

WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Joyce Sewell, on the eve of her twentieth birthday, rebels at her lot, dependent on her detested stepmother, Irma, and full of tragic memories of her mother's murder twelve years before and her father's death six months ago. Irma calls in Helm Blackadder, an admirer, to help her persuade Joyce to marry rich, young Michael Kirkpatrick. Mike, sent up to Joyce by Irma and Blackadder, demands a showdown on his proposal and is rejected. Joyce realizes that La Barranca, a Mexican hacienda which her father had owned, legally belongs to her. Later, she receives a letter enclosing a warrant on the United States Treasury for \$10,000 compensation for her mother's murder at La Barranca. She confers with Mr. Bradley, a banker and only remaining friend of her father's. She confides that she wants to make a secret journey to Mexico. Bradley arranges all details for her. She departs by plane undetected. Dirk Van Suttart, second secretary of the American embassy in Mexico City, gives Joyce a chilly reception and she loses her temper. She finds a Mexican woman lawyer, Margarida Fonseca, who takes her to General Onelia, right-hand man to the Mexican minister of war. Margarida reminds Onelia that the usurper of La Barranca is his dangerous enemy, General Dorado. The two make plans to send Joyce with a few picked men under Pancho Buena-ventura to drive Dorado out. Adan Arnaldo, a young man who runs El Tenebroso, a night club, knows Dorado's present whereabouts, so they take Joyce there that night, where she notices Dirk. General Dorado arrives and in the course of sudden gunplay, the lights go out and Joyce is left alone. Adan Arnaldo whisks her out and takes her home. The following morning Joyce drives off to Toluca with Pancho. Back in Elsinboro, Joyce's disappearance has been discovered. Blackadder upbraids Irma, but succumbs to her helpless charm and plans to marry her.

CHAPTER V—Continued

"Did you or anybody else in your organization loan or give any funds to Joyce Sewell?"

"The answer is no, Helm," declared Mr. Bradley after a pause.

Blackadder turned from the telephone with a scowl. "Bradley knows where Joyce got the money," he announced. "He's no liar so he didn't give or loan it to her, but he knows where she got it and he won't tell."

Never since college days had he bowed to authority. But he was now momentarily confused, conscious he had just made a major capitulation. What did it matter how it had come about? Without the fuss and feathers of formal proposal or acceptance he and Irma Sewell were headed for the altar. Realization brought him no regret but also no particular exaltation.

By nine o'clock that night Blackadder was in Washington and by eleven the next morning, already having cashed a telegraphed money order, he succeeded in reaching the secretary of state.

The secretary knew nothing of Cutler Sewell or La Barranca but he had read plenty about Joyce. As a consequence he succumbed to direct action with the result that a few hours later, just as Dirk Van Suttart had finished changing into polo togs, a messenger arrived summoning him to the embassy.

"Sorry to break up your game, Dirk," was the ambassador's greeting, "but you're in charge of the gray code, aren't you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Cast your eye over that," said the ambassador, tossing him a flimsy. "I haven't seen a code message for so long I was beginning to think they're obsolete; by the same token you must be out of practice. Do your best and bring me the reading as soon as it's done."

It was almost six o'clock before Van Suttart, his face drawn either from exhaustion or anxiety, reappeared. "Here you are, sir."

"Read it," said the ambassador.

Dirk cleared his throat before obeying. "Confidential Miss Joyce Sewell departmental passport number eight nine six seven two five three reported in Mexico City stop at request of her prospective stepfather Mr. Helm Blackadder of Elsinboro New York who will meet all expenses you are instructed to locate her with all possible dispatch show every attention including provision of funds and guard without annoying her pending his arrival do not employ native police under any circumstances and keep matter secret especially as regards press."

"Quite a mouthful," murmured the ambassador. "What do they think I am—a gumshoe expert?"

He frowned. "By the way, isn't that the girl the radio has been talking about for the last three nights?"

"The radio!" exclaimed Dirk, startled. "I don't know, sir; I haven't a radio."

"One of those kidnaping scares," explained the ambassador.

"Excuse me, sir. May I express an opinion?"

"Certainly, if you're sure you have one."

"I believe we can prick that bubble in no time," said Dirk. "Miss Sewell was at the chancellery five days ago. I know where she's staying and the sort of people she's going about with."

"Good boy!" exclaimed the ambassador. "Dirk, you've bought something. Get out and go to work. Take a holiday. I leave the entire matter in your hands."

CHAPTER VI

Dirk climbed into his sports roadster and drove to the hotel Joyce had given as her address only to find she had checked out within half an hour of leaving the chancellery. There was no information as to whence she had come or where she had gone. The face of the woman who had been with her at El Tenebroso was unforgettable, but unfortunately he had failed to establish her identity at the time. General Onelia he knew, officially as well as by sight and reputation. Getting his address from the telephone di-



"Get Your Hat and Coat," Whispered Adan. "Follow Me."

rectory he drove to his residence and succeeded in penetrating to the patio where he was asked to wait. Presently he heard the roar of the general's voice.

"Say I'm not at home. I don't care if he can hear me. Say I'm out."

Dirk sat down on the near-by bench between two lounging soldiers and lighted a cigarette. When the messenger came back he looked up at him smilingly and spoke loudly in fair Spanish. "I heard, but the general is under a misapprehension. If my business were official I would of course have called on him by appointment at the war office. But it isn't. It's personal, as between one gentleman and another. I shall sit here until he sees me unless he wishes to assume the responsibility of having me thrown out."

Onelia came stumping around the angle of the patio. "Well, then, compadre, what is it—as one gentleman to another?"

"I came to elicit your sympathy. I saw you the other night at El Tenebroso accompanied by two ladies, one blue and the other black-eyed. Please take pity on me. Would you consider it an unpardonable indiscretion if I should inquire as to their identities?"

"Not at all," said Onelia promptly. "The black-eyed one is the well-known lawyer, Licenciada Margarida Fonseca. As for the young girl, I haven't the slightest idea who she is."

"She didn't come in with you?"

"Oh, no. As I remember it Margarida smiled at her in the lobby and the girl simply tagged along."

"Do you happen to know what became of her after the disturbance?"

"I don't. I haven't seen her from that moment to this. Are there any further questions?"

"None, General. I can't thank you too much for your frankness and courtesy."

The interview at an end Dirk could not break away quickly

enough. Perhaps this thing was serious, and what lead had he left? Only one. Adan Arnaldo, and that was a thin hope. Going alone to El Tenebroso was a questionable move, but he would have to face it.

When he arrived he ignored the head waiter and took possession of a small table seldom used because it was too close to the orchestra. Dirk promptly showed the caliber of his brain by ordering a magnum of vintage champagne. A young man at El Tenebroso without a girl was an absurdity but a young man seated before a magnum of wine is never an absurdity to a maitre d'hotel and seldom to anybody else. In due course the lure worked even on Arnaldo. During an interlude he approached the table.

"Got it bad?" he asked with a friendly grin.

"The worst in years," said Dirk.

"Mind if I sit down?"

"Not at all. I'll order another."

"Nonsense, man. One glass is all I want."

"Sorry," said Dirk, "this bottle is mine; I have to keep track of what I drink." He looked up and smiled.

"No offense, Arnaldo; you can have anything else you want."

Adan ordered a wine. "You're clever, you know. A vintage wine is the one thing we don't dare fake."

Dirk leaned forward. "Listen, Arnaldo, I'm not such a fool as to try any slick business with you. Some people think the president runs this country, but I know better."

"Flattery!" said Arnaldo, "and how I love it! But let's be fair to myself; I run only the town."

"All right; leave it at that. Do you remember the last night I was here—the night you had to do your stuff on some sort of a general with a gun?"

"Sure—our last incident but one. Four nights ago to be exact."

"Here's the dirt," said Dirk with a quick nod. "General Onelia was sitting at the end of this row with a woman called Margarida Fonseca and a young American girl who doesn't seem to be here tonight. I've got to find that girl and find her quick. Can you help me?"

During the speech Arnaldo's face had gone completely blank; now he frowned as if he were doing his best to remember. "A young girl, eh? Are you sure she was American?"

"Why stall?" asked Dirk sharply. "I'm playing straight with you, why not try it with me? Her name is Joyce Sewell. Do you know where she is now? Arnaldo, if I don't find her I lose my self-respect and perhaps my job."

Adan nodded as if he had come to a decision. "Stay here. Wait for me. Without her permission I'll tell you nothing."

He was gone before Dirk could protest. His heart sank to a new low for the evening as he poured out his sixth glass of wine. He looked up to see Arnaldo returning from the telephone booth at a pace that seemed slow yet moved with the speed of a stalking cat.

"Get your hat and coat," whispered Adan. "Follow me."

Riding along in the night Joyce did not think of La Barranca as a spot but as a world, and she was right. Her childhood memories would have fallen short of laying out a blueprint but they were quite capable of leading her with accuracy through such a maze as the uninitiated mind can scarcely conceive.

In her thoughts her feet hurried through one of two great gates at each end of a narrow court which in times of peace could be an open thoroughfare. Midway between them they paused to await the opening of a zaguán, a massive portal of solid planks, flanked on either side by administrative and executive offices. Beyond it they entered the first of the great courts, a huge cobbled square surrounded by stalls, chapel, school, general store, sheds, tack room and granaries—a space capable of harboring a thousand head of livestock in addition to a fair-sized threshing floor.

Over the pine-clad mountains, winding down into the valley of the Lerma and then shooting in a bee line across the plain into the city of Toluca the road had been excellent, but from that point on it was proving unbelievably bad. The car, running without lights, was pitching, rearing, weaving like a maddened broncho. She grasped the struts above her and dangled like a mon-

key in the zoo. Hours passed, but at last she caught a first glimpse of the white-walled cradle of her childhood and cried, full-voiced: "La Barranca! Yo la veo!"

She was so absorbed in watching the approach of the white blot of buildings that she failed to note a figure squatted beneath the candleabra of a monster cactus, but Pancho saw it and stopped.

"Direcho, Eusebio?" he asked.

"No." A peon, ghostly in cotton jumper and pants, stepped forth.

"Siga-me."

Obediently the car followed him off the trail and over the smooth prairie, necessarily at a snail's pace. Presently they swerved left and continued along the edge of the barranca that had given the hacienda its name. It was an irregular cleft a hundred feet deep and with almost perpendicular walls which ran for miles. Along most of its length it was over 50 yards wide, but occasionally it narrowed to 10 and at one point to less. Here a swinging rope bridge had been thrown across and upon catching a glimpse of it Joyce barely managed to stifle a cry. This had been the outermost boundary of her childhood canter.

Eusebio pointed and stood aside. Carefully Pancho drove the car until it stalled into a gully so deep the ragged top became one with the surrounding prairie. He crawled out and so did Joyce. Noticing he had omitted to do so, automatically she turned off the ignition and took the key. He carried the lighter petaca and Eusebio the heavy suitcase. When they reached the bridge Eusebio stepped lightly across. Pancho waited until he reached the other side and then followed. Watching them, Joyce's hair began to tingle.

The steep sag of its own weight was startling enough, but under a burden the angles, changing at every step, became preposterous. Add a sway which resembled that of a trapeze in full swing. Joyce started cautiously down the incline which promptly dipped so sharply she would have been hurled headlong had she not had a firm grip on the upper ropes. After what seemed an age she was across. Then they moved forward, a silent and ghostly procession. The hovels of peons, still tightly sealed against the night air, began to appear to right and left, looking like whitewashed tombs. In one corner of a corral, commanding a full view of the eastern entrance gate, Joyce was placed along with her baggage and told not to budge until further orders. Beside her crouched Eusebio, awaiting the dawn. Pancho had disappeared, but presently he returned. He had changed from his well-fitted uniform into clothes exactly like Eusebio's—a great conical straw hat, jumper and pants of white cotton, sandals held by a thong between his big toe and the next. She failed to notice the heavy bulge around his waist under the loose jumper, a twin bulge to Eusebio's.

A pale green light appeared in the heavens and with only a moment's warning the sun rose at their backs to give battle to the setting moon. Vaguely she realized Pancho and Eusebio were gone from her side. She had sensed rather than seen them wriggle over the wall, rise to their feet and melt through the morning mist into the passing procession. She waited with held breath, wondering what was about to happen. Then pandemonium broke loose.

Half a dozen scattered shots, acting as detonator, exploded a volume of shrieks such as she had heard but once before in her life. Through the gate came a lone individual in nondescript khaki at a dead run, eyes bursting from his head in the agony of his fear. As she looked his chest opened toward her in a tragic scarlet flower. He seemed to stop in mid-air; then, though already dead, came hurtling and tumbling through the dust to thud against the adobe wall. Winged by rage she leaped over him and ran toward the gate as fast as her feet could carry her.

"Stop!" she shouted in a voice hoarse with fury. "Oh, stop! Oh, don't! Don't!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Firearms in Fourteenth Century
Firearms are said to have been first used in Europe in the Fourteenth century, although they did not come into general use until much later.



Uncle Phil Says:

Ideals Are Our Rudders
"A rudder," explained the boy who knew his boats, "is a stern necessity."

You can sometimes put ruffianly men in their place by studied politeness.

Experience is profitable, but it frequently leaves scars.

It doesn't matter so much if a very young man loses his heart and his head at the same time. It is expected of him.

IT'S GREAT TO BE BACK AT WORK
when you've found a way to ease the pains of **RHEUMATISM** and do it the inexpensive way, too.



You can pay as high as you want for remedies claimed to relieve the pain of Rheumatism, Neuritis, Sciatica, etc. But the medicine so many doctors generally approve—the one used by thousands of families daily—is Bayer Aspirin—15¢ a dozen tablets—about 1¢ apiece.

Simply take 2 Bayer Aspirin tablets with a half glass of water. Repeat, if necessary, according to directions.

Usually this will ease such pain in a remarkably short time.

For quick relief from such pain which exhausts you and keeps you awake at night—ask for genuine Bayer Aspirin.



15¢ FOR 12 TABLETS

virtually 1 cent a tablet

Wasted Treasures
Many a beautiful library is only looked at and pointed at by the owner.

A Good Laxative

The bad feelings and dullness often attending constipation take the joy out of life. Try a dose of Black-Draught at the first sign of constipation and see how much better it is to check the trouble before it gets a hold on you. Black-Draught is purely vegetable and is so prompt and reliable. Get refreshing relief from constipation by taking purely vegetable

BLACK-DRAUGHT

Sullies Liberty
Lawlessness disgraces the name of Liberty.

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.)

A Sure Index of Value

... is knowledge of a manufacturer's name and what it stands for. It is the most certain method, except that of actual use, for judging the value of any manufactured goods. Here is the only guarantee against careless workmanship or use of shoddy materials.

Buy **ADVERTISED GOODS**

1-Minute Safety Talks

By Don Herold

MOTORING HUMILITY

The hardest thing in this world to "sell" is humility.

I mean the the hardest thing to impart to anybody else is humility.

The very act of trying to give somebody else humility about anything arouses everything else in him BUT HUMILITY.

We are all inclined to shun HUMILITY because it is a virtue that is so close to the weakness of cowardice and craven submissiveness. We are all so scared somebody will get a little the better of us, if we give them an inch.

Yet HUMILITY is exactly the quality that humans need a whole lot of, to solve a whole lot of their problems.

We have it in golf and in other sports. We yield. We give the other player the benefit of doubts. We praise his poor shots and discount our own good shots. In other words, we are not scared to be gentlemen.

But when we climb into an automobile, we we put a chip on our shoulder and a feather in our cap. We are not going to let anybody slip anything over on us on the road. "Well, who does that so-and-so think he is, trying to beat me to the crossing?"

Nor do we admit for a minute that we may have our driving faults. Nor do we concede that there is a possibility that we MIGHT some day be the cause of an accident.

No, we are the exception to the rule. We are the person who

drives fast but drives well. Only dumbbells have smashes.

The sooner we all realize that humbleness and deference and courtesy at the steering wheel are sporting qualities, and the sooner we admit that, even in our hands, an automobile is an instrument capable of dealing out death and disaster if we handle it carelessly or cockily, even for an instant, the sooner we shall learn humility towards other drivers, toward Fate, and towards laws of momentum and centrifugal force, and the sooner will we cut down the motor car's annual American toll which, according to The Travelers Insurance Company, is 36,800 killed and 967,840 injured.

The automobile is a blessing - but a dangerous one. Drive it with great humility in your heart.

Eight million American school-boys and girls, members of the Junior Red Cross, are working for better health and living conditions, and for better world understanding. Your membership in the Red Cross helps support such work. Join during the annual Roll Call--Armistice Day to Thanksgiving.

It's a question which is the biggest nuisance in this country today--the wolf at the back door or the tax collector at the front door.

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

State Health Department

A primary reason for the institution of Thanksgiving Day was health. The Pilgrims, the few of them left after that terrible first year of death and disease, wanted to publicly thank God for all his mercies. And so was born the tradition of Thanksgiving.

We have come a long way since that time in the matter of health. Today few people think of Thanksgiving in connection with the health they enjoy. We are so accustomed to good health that we hardly give it a thought--until illness strikes.

The Texas State Department of Health, city and county health organizations have labored for years to secure the measure of health protection that the public now enjoys. Their thanks are to medical science for the stride it has made in preventive medicine, enabling thousands of lives to be saved annually.

Since the first Thanksgiving, the mode of transmission of many diseases has been discovered and the known preventives of diseases become common knowledge. Yellow fever, plague and cholera have almost ceased to exist. Smallpox, diphtheria, and typhoid fever can be eliminated as a cause of death if a person takes advantage of the typhoid immunization. Malaria and other diseases can be controlled if the public demand for their control, as a part of every day activities of the government, be insistent enough.

During the past half century the expectation of life has increased about fifteen years. This means that a baby born in 1937 can be expected to live fifteen years longer than if he had been born fifty years ago. We have much more to be thankful for, in the matter of health, than did our Pilgrim forefathers, so let us in our individual Thanksgiving be reminded of the strides preventive medicine is making in improving health conditions in Texas.

No matter how low a man may fall, he can always find a dog and a woman to love him.

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

Glenn R. Lewis
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DENTIST
Office 402 Rust Bldg.
Dial 6395 - San Angelo

\$500 REWARD
For the arrest and conviction of anyone caught stealing cattle on my ranches.
R. H. Harris

It's In Your Face

You don't have to tell how you live each day.

You don't have to say if you work or you play.

A tried, true barometer serves in the place

However you live, it will show in your face.

The false, the deceit that you bear in your heart,

Will not stay inside where it first

got a start. For sinew and blood are a thin veil of lace.

What you wear in your heart, you wear in your face.

If your life is unselfish, if for others you live

For not what you get, but how much you can give.

If you live close to God in His infinite grace.

You don't have to tell it, it shows in your face.

From LABOR.

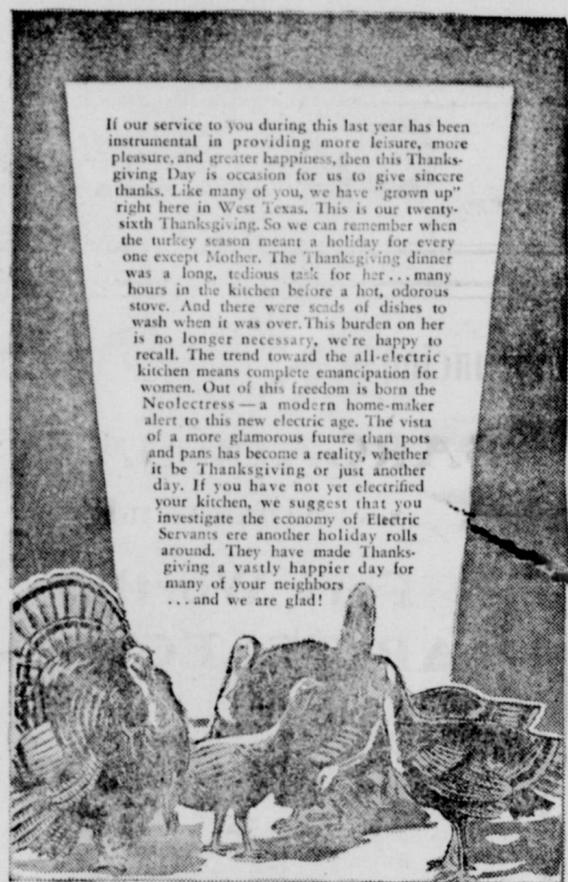


Thanks to Electric Servants

Thanksgiving

is now

a Woman's Holiday too!



If our service to you during this last year has been instrumental in providing more leisure, more pleasure, and greater happiness, then this Thanksgiving Day is occasion for us to give sincere thanks. Like many of you, we have "grown up" right here in West Texas. This is our twenty-sixth Thanksgiving. So we can remember when the turkey season meant a holiday for every one except Mother. The Thanksgiving dinner was a long, tedious task for her... many hours in the kitchen before a hot, odorous stove. And there were scads of dishes to wash when it was over. This burden on her is no longer necessary, we're happy to recall. The trend toward the all-electric kitchen means complete emancipation for women. Out of this freedom is born the Neofectress—a modern home-maker alert to this new electric age. The vista of a more glamorous future than pots and pans has become a reality, whether it be Thanksgiving or just another day. If you have not yet electrified your kitchen, we suggest that you investigate the economy of Electric Servants ere another holiday rolls around. They have made Thanksgiving a vastly happier day for many of your neighbors... and we are glad!

West Texas Utilities Company

WHEN YOU TELEPHONE



1. Be slow to hang up when calling.
2. Be quick to answer when called.

In the Southwest, 25,000 people a day hang up before the called party has a chance to answer.

SAN ANGELO TELEPHONE COMPANY

Til January 1, 1938, Only HOLIDAY RATES San Angelo Morning TIMES

One full year, six days per week including Monday but without Sunday, by mail in West Texas—

\$4⁹⁵

\$5⁹⁵

Pay just \$1.00 more and get the big Sunday paper, too—7 issues a week—by mail.

MORE WEST TEXAS NEWS

Exclusive, authentic, concerning West Texas ranch, farm, livestock, sports, oil and general news than any other newspaper.

FIRST WITH THE LATEST NEWS

The San Angelo Morning Times goes to press at 2 a. m. in time for all night sport events as well as other late news.

San Angelo Weekly Standard

Sixteen or more pages every week with all the leading features from the daily for the preceding week (except sport and oil news) one full year—

\$1⁰⁰

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. W. W. PUETT, Owner

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

Sale

CONTINUES THROUGH ANOTHER WEEK

SHEETING 9 Blea. yd 39c
 4 Brown yd 35c

See the table of Shoes at \$1.95

Men's Hats at a Bargain
Dresses & Coats greatly reduced.

W. J. Cumbie's

Announcing--

BARGAIN DAYS

(Now Until December 31st)

Fort Worth STAR-TELEGRAM

For a short time the mail subscription price per year has been reduced from \$10.00 Daily and Sunday to \$7.45.

From \$8.00 Daily Without Sunday to \$6.45.

Save \$2.55

See Your Home Town Agent TODAY

MORE NEWS, MORE PICTURES, MORE FEATURES

More Readers Than Any Newspaper in Texas



The New Pictorial Rotogravure Section Each Sunday

Three Sections Colored Comics Sundays

Pictures Received by Phone

Complete Radio Programs

Detail Markets

Oil News

STAR-TELEGRAM

Over 175,000 Daily

Amon G. Carter, Publisher

Robert Lee High School

STEERLINE

News of the week

Editor, Sports & Joke Writer
Bobby Lee Davis

Senior News

Sophomore News

Pep writer, Katherine Scoggins
Senior Reporter, Bob L. Davis,
Junior Rep., Gail McCutchen
Soph. Rep., Prudie Creech
Freshmen Rep., Geraldine Davis

Don't fail to see it! "The girl in the Fur Coat" starring Hollywood's most famous movie stars and sponsored by the Senior class. The Hollywood stars are to appear in person which is a very unusual occasion for the citizens of Robert Lee. Among many of the famous movie stars who will star in the cast is Miss Nan Naughton, Judge Maynard, star of the silent screen, Maggie Nails who rose from poverty to riches, Hetty Lee, Roger Devake, and then last of the comedienne, is Pete Denny, the eighth wonder of the world, in moviedom.

The Sophomores are looking forward to a grand time during the holidays for Thanksgiving. The Soph boys received their buckles last Monday, and they are really proud of them. The girls have not come to a definite decision about the class pin yet. We are very sorry to lose our good classmate, Louise Price, who has moved to Silver.

Lets Go To Bronte

That's where the big, battling game between the Robert Lee High School Steers and the High School Longhorns of Bronte is to be fought tomorrow, Thanksgiving. Come prepared to see each team hitting the other with everything they've got (and maybe the goal posts and the water bucket).

Predictions are "Bronte will win".

Gospel Workers Coming

A trio of Gospel workers are coming to Coke county which I want to urge everyone to hear by all means. This trio is composed of

Paul Kenyon, Evangelist, president of the Southwestern Evangelistic Institute, a converted jazz band leader.

Miss Dorothy Kenyon, his sister, a good singer who gives duets with her brother. A good speaker to young people.

Mrs. Bert Siegel, one of the leaders in the Child Evangelist Movement in Dallas.

This trio of trained workers, will conduct public meetings at Friendship, Saturday, 7 p. m. Nov. 27th; Edith, 11 a. m. and Sanco 2:45 p. m., Sunday, Nov. 28th.

Pray for them and come with your Bible and a car full.

W. E. Hawkins, Jr.
John 3:16

Wintry winds are swooping down early this year. The past week has been unusually cold for November, and in many parts of the state a heavy snowfall is reported. In Fort Worth it is said to have been the earliest snowfall since the weather bureau has been in operation.

ELECTION NOTICE

To Whom It May Concern:

Notice is hereby given, That an Election will be held on the 27th day of November 1937, in Coke County, Texas, to determine whether or not the registration of and the tax on dogs shall be required in Coke County. Said election to be held in accordance with Article No. 1371A, Penal Code of the State of Texas; 1925 Revision.

"The Ballots to be printed to contain the following words"

OFFICIAL BALLOT
FOR Registration of and Tax on Dogs.

AGAINST the Registration of and Tax on Dogs.

In Testimony Whereof, Witness my hand and seal, this 8th day of November, 1937.

McNeil Wylie,
County Judge of Coke County, Texas.
(SEAL)



to get a better USED CAR

... AND A MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE IN THE BARGAIN

Get rid of worry and expense by turning in your present car on an R & G used car. R & G means a car that has been Renewed to Ford factory specifications and is Guaranteed for satisfaction or your Money Back by your Ford Dealer.

Among their large selections of used cars Ford Dealers are now offering many outstanding R & G values. You can get a late model car at a low price, and your Ford Dealer will give you a liberal allowance for your present car. Look over his used car stocks today—notice how much extra value you get in every R & G car.



COKE MOTOR COMPANY

Robert Lee, Texas

Home Heating Hints

By John Barclay
Heating Expert

Rubbish and Garbage Should Not Be Burned in Your Furnace; They Cause Trouble.

I SHOULD like to caution you against burning garbage and rubbish in the heating plant of your home. Many home-owners are given to this practice, knowing it is a quick and easy way to dispose of garbage, but not realizing fully that it is very harmful to the furnace.

Your furnace was built to burn coal, and coal only. Garbage and



rubbish, when burned in it, deposit a thick crust of soot on the burning surfaces, and this soot absorbs much of the heat that should go into your rooms. They also form clinkers which, as you know, cause no end of trouble for you in keeping your fire burning efficiently.

Don't burn rubbish or garbage in furnace. They cause heavy soot to cake on surfaces and waste heat and also cause clinkers to form. Keep the ashpit clean.

Remember this: A clean furnace, like a clean automobile engine, will give better service and greater comfort.

WNU Service.

When Sales Drop

Between 1929 and 1933 the expenditure for advertising in newspapers and periodicals dropped 50 per cent, but the value of manufactured products showed a much greater reduction percentage.

HOW LONG CAN A THREE-QUARTER WIFE HOLD HER HUSBAND?

YOU have to work at marriage to make a success of it. Men may be selfish, unsympathetic, but that's the way they're made and you might as well realize it.

When your back aches and your nerves scream, don't take it out on your husband. He can't possibly know how you feel.

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."

Putting Failure to Use

Every failure should be a step to success; every detection of what is false should direct us toward what is true; and every trial should exhaust some form of error.—Whewell.

CONSTIPATED

Many doctors recommend Nujol because of its gentle action on the bowels. Don't confuse Nujol with unknown products.

Now costs less!

INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL

WNU—L

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

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

DOAN'S PILLS

Floyd Gibbons'

ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF



"Worse Than Drowning"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO, EVERYBODY:

Charles Quinones of Bronx, N. Y., sends in a yarn that sets a new high for horror. Charley Quinones had a mighty queer adventure. It was one that gave him a choice between two deaths. One of them was drowning—and that's no fun. But horrible as drowning was, it wasn't half as bad as that other horror—the one that was waiting for him up above.

Charley is a Porto Rican who has come to the States to finish his education. It's a tale about his native land that he's going to tell us today. A good many years ago—on April 9, 1927, to be exact—Charley and a bunch of other lads about his own age, started out to do some dynamite fishing.

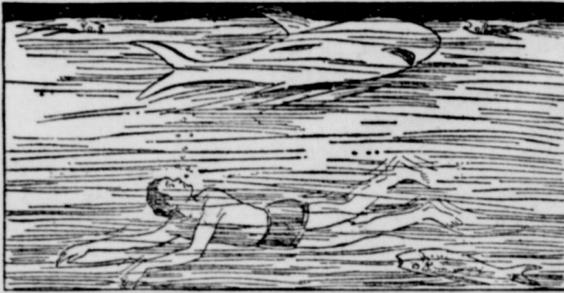
They all lived in the town of Jajardo, on the northeast tip of Porto Rico, and the sea was not far away. They chose a spot called El Faro because of a lighthouse that stood on the hill above it. El Faro was on the shores of a tidewater lagoon where the fish, at high tide, were large and numerous. Charley and his friends took along food, a pan to fry fish in—and several sticks of dynamite to catch the fish.

Fishing With Dynamite.

The tide came through the lagoon at El Faro at a pretty rapid clip. It was at the time when that tide was just turning that dynamite fishing was best, for if they waited while the tide ebbed, the fish would go out with it. They attached fuses to their dynamite and one of the boys threw it into the water. There was a momentary hush, followed by an explosion. The water heaved and trembled. A great wave shot up from below the surface, and with it came fish—hundreds of them—of all sizes, species and colors.

They had to act quickly after that. If they didn't get those fish immediately the swift-moving tide would carry them away. Half a dozen of them dived into the water and began gathering up the ones on the surface.

Charley Quinones followed them—but instead of going after the fish on the surface he took a long, deep dive toward the bottom of the lagoon.



Between the Devil and the Deep.

The little fish came to the top after an explosion, but the bigger ones sank to the bottom—and it was the big ones that Charley was after.

Charley had made a good dive, but there was no time to lose. The current was even swifter down near the bottom than it had been on the surface. He saw a big fish—and another—and half a dozen more. "I tried to take two," he says, "but they were too slippery. I took the largest one within reach and turned my head toward the surface. But at that moment I saw something that made me change my mind."

It was a ghastly sight that Charley saw up there above him. Up near the surface, directly over his head, he saw something white swimming back and forth. A second look told him what it was—and his whole body began fairly crawling with horror. That white thing up there was a SHARK!

Huge Shark Was Terrifying.

Says Charley: "The sight of it almost made me faint, and there aren't enough words in any language to describe how terrified I felt. The monster was swimming close to the surface and he seemed to be eating the dead fish that our explosion had brought up to the top of the lagoon. He was huge—one of the biggest sharks I had ever seen, and from where I was I could see his great mouth with its rows of horrible sharp teeth."

Charley saw and thought all those things in a fraction of a second. He knew he couldn't swim upward. That shark would have eaten him alive in less than a minute. But he couldn't stay down there under the water long, either. He had to have air. Already his lungs were beginning to ache from the strain of holding his breath—already his head was spinning around giddily for want of oxygen in his lungs.

Never in his life had Charley been in a worse spot. "What I suffered in those moments of cruel apprehension," he says, "seems incredible now. I never thought the human body and the human mind were capable of standing so much torture. My ears were ringing madly. My lungs felt as though they were about to burst. My heart was beating violently. I wanted to cry, but I couldn't."

"The water down there at the bottom was dark and gloomy. Up on the surface, a dim figure, now, in my blurring eyes, the monster still hovered. It seemed that he was waiting patiently for me to come up. Many times I had heard the expression, 'Between the Devil and the Deep,' and there I was in literally that same predicament.

Desperate Push to the Surface.

"And what made matters worse was the fact that no one could help me out of it. I was alone—more alone than anyone has ever been before, I believe. I couldn't hold my breath any longer, and I took a last desperate chance. Pushing madly with my feet, swimming with all the strength that was left in me, I shot toward the surface. It was hardly possible that I could get out of the water before the shark got me. But I had no other choice.

"Up I went. Then, suddenly I heard a splash—felt a violent blow from a huge body—and lost consciousness."

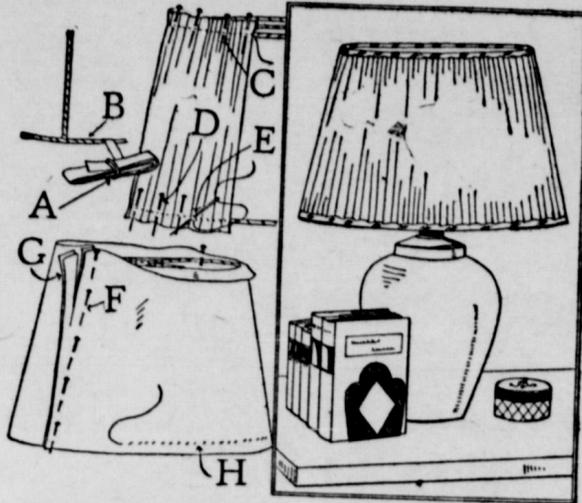
When Charley came to he was lying on the beach, his friends all grouped around him. They had seen the shark swimming around on the surface, and they knew Charley was at the bottom. They thought sure Charley was a goner, but they did what they could. One of the boys got a huge piece of driftwood from the beach, floated it out on the water and struck at the shark—just as Charley was coming to the surface. The shark turned to swim away, and in doing so had run smack into Charley—and nobody has figured out yet who was the most frightened by the collision—the shark or Charley.

The other young fellows had dragged Charley, half drowned, to the beach, and Charley says that's the last time he's been swimming in anything bigger than a bathtub.

©—WNU Service.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Silk Shades Give a Soft Glow

THERE is subtlety in the light that glows through a silk shade, and many decorators are using them for the room that needs the softness of plaited folds and the mellowness obtained by placing two tones of fabric one over the other.

Two tones of China silk, one to be used for a plain lining and the other for a gathered outside covering will make an attractive shade. Before you buy the material it is best to experiment with samples one over the other trying them both in daylight and over an artificial light. You will also need a roll of silk binding tape matching the top color of the shade. This tape is to wrap the wire frame. And fancy braid either in gold, silver or a harmonizing tone of silk is used to bind the top and bottom of the shade. Use cotton thread to match the outside tone of the silk.

Slip the binding tape off the roll and wrap a rubber band around it as shown here at A. Working from the inside end of the tape wrap the frame as shown at B. The outside layer of silk is put on next. This is gathered both top and bottom and pinned to the wire covering as at C and D so that it is stretched quite tight. Joinings in the outside covering need not be sewed but may be hidden under the folds. This material is sewed in place as at E.

Next, cut a straight strip for the lining and fit it around the outside of the frame as shown here at F. Trim the joining allowing a seam as shown at G. Sew to the frame at the bottom as at H. Trim quite close at the bottom. Turn lining to inside as at I. Slip stitch the joining. Turn in raw edges at top and whip around top of frame. Pin the

binding around and then sew it with stitches buried in the mesh of the braid.

Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book, SEWING. Forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions for making slipcovers and dressing tables; restoring and upholstering chairs, couches; making curtains for every type of room and purpose. Making lampshades, rugs, ottomans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents, to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Illinois.

WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT

St. Joseph
GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

Faith and Logic
Faith is as much a normal function of the human mind as is logic.—William W. Keen.

Constipated?

Don't Let Gas, Nerve Pressure Keep You Miserable

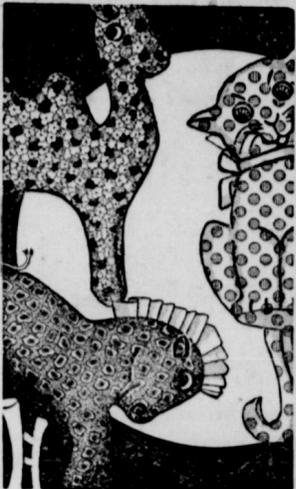
When you are constipated two things happen. FIRST: Wastes swell up the bowels and press on nerves in the digestive tract. This nerve pressure causes headaches, a dull, lazy feeling, bilious spells, loss of appetite and dizziness. SECOND: Partly digested food starts to decay forming GAS, bringing on sour stomach (acid indigestion), and heartburn, bloating you up until you sometimes gasp for breath. Then you spend many miserable days. You can't eat. You can't sleep. Your stomach is sour. You feel tired out, grouchy and miserable. To get the complete relief you seek you must do TWO things. 1. You must relieve the GAS. 2. You must clear the bowels and GET THAT PRESSURE OFF THE NERVES. As soon as offending wastes are washed out you feel marvellously refreshed, blue vanished, the world looks bright again. There is only one product on the market that gives you the DOUBLE ACTION you need. It is ADLERIK. This efficient carminative cathartic relieves that awful GAS as soon. It often removes bowel congestion in half an hour. No waiting for overnight relief. Adlerika acts on the stomach and bowels. Ordinary laxatives act on the lower bowel only. Adlerika has been recommended by many doctors and druggists for 35 years. No griping, no after effects. Just QUICK results. Try Adlerika today. You'll say you have never used such an efficient intestinal cleanser.

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.

Cuddle Toys from "Odds and Ends"

Fun to sew—inexpensive to make—excellent for Christmas gifts is this collection of cuddle toys. Two pieces with just the necessary "trimming" of ears, mane and tails extra. The kiddies



Pattern 5932.

love them! Use up those odds and ends and make your toys as colorful as possible—in short irresistible. In pattern 5932 you will find a pattern of the three toys; directions for making them; material requirements.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y. Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

"2-DROP" TREATMENT FOR HEAD COLD RELIEF

Just put 2 drops of Penetro Nose Drops in each nostril and get relief from the discomfort of miserable head colds and sinus congestion. Penetro Nose Drops contain ephedrine (opening-up action) and other "balanced medication." They help to shrink swollen membranes, soothe the inflamed area, make breathing easier. 25c, 50c, \$1 bottles at druggists. Convenient purse size, 10c. Demand Penetro Nose Drops.

Duty in High Places
He who performs his duty in a station of great power must needs incur the utter enmity of many of the high displeasures of more.—Atterbury.

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

GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES

PLENTY 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 _____

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted by William Bruckart National Press Building Washington, D. C.

Washington.—Word comes from Rio de Janeiro that the government of Brazil has decided at long last to place its coffee business again on a competitive basis. That is to say, Brazilian coffee once more will be sold in world market conditions. It was 14 years ago that crop control was started, and now it has flopped finally after costing the growers losses accountable in millions and after virtually wrecking some portions of Brazil's foreign trade.

I think it might be said also that the fallacy of the coffee control policy was among the real causes which eventuated in the dictatorship that established itself in Brazil recently. President Getulio Vargas succeeded in placing himself at the head of the nation "indefinitely" and he did so, he said, because of "unrest among the peoples" of the provinces. The first dictatorship in the Western hemisphere, therefore, is a fact.

But to get to the coffee question: it was the determination of the Brazilian leaders that a policy of scarcity would force coffee prices higher in the world market. The state of Sao Paulo initiated the scheme. It failed to work, and its sponsors said the reason was its scope was limited. Thus, it was expanded until the whole nation was embraced. Still, coffee prices did not go high enough and it was then that actual destruction of coffee began. Millions of tons were dumped into the Atlantic ocean and other millions were burned—even as we in this country burned surplus wheat and corn and killed 6,000,000 pigs.

As the destruction continued and the growers found themselves tied tighter with regulations and decrees, there were some increases in prices. But the promised great profits proved to be as illusory as a mirage on the desert.

The whole thing was a boomerang. Not only were the producers in Brazil disillusioned by failure to gain the record returns they had been led to expect, but they found another sad and wholly disadvantageous result staring them in the face. There was some increase in the price—just enough, indeed, to reduce consumption to some extent—for the growers, but with Brazil reducing available supplies others got into the producing business.

Among these new coffee growing areas, Colombia sprang into prominence. Maybe Colombia coffee was not as good as Brazil's, in quality. Maybe it was not quite as acceptable otherwise. But it was cheaper, and it was profitable for Colombia planters to produce. They found a ready sale.

That, however, was not the worst. When other coffee-using nations bought coffee from Colombia and other growing areas, Colombia was able to buy other commodities from the nations buying her coffee. New trade agreements suddenly showed up; new relationships were established, and some of Brazil's former business connections throughout the world are gone with the wind. They may never be re-established.

We, in the United States, ought to give quite a bit of thought to Brazil's coffee experiment for we have had, and are threatening to have more, experiments of a kindred nature. Lessons in crop control are right expensive, and more important is the fact that sooner or later all through history, they have had to be abandoned. And when I refer to crop control, I include all kinds of production control whether agricultural or industrial. Somebody always has to pay dearly for it and usually the cost has been extended. It is reflected in other commodities and in taxes until the actual loss from the experiment is multiplied many times over.

Speaking of congress, the way it has started off makes me think that the extra session was purely a political move. I am quite sure it is going to accomplish some great good like amending the neutrality act. Of course, I suppose I should not be selfish. I ought to consider that the representatives and senators must have time to make speeches for this or that or the other so that their constituencies back home will be duly impressed with their importance. Maybe so! But I repeat that the prospect of anything worth while in either the special session or in the regular session to follow in January is decidedly dull.

Politically, there are several things to watch for in the time that congress will be heave-ho-ing. One of these definitely now visible is the maneuvering among the Democrats to find out whether President Roosevelt really wants to be a candidate for a third term.

I think I am violating no confidence when I say that a good many of the President's real friends at the Capitol would like to know, and know now, whether he is going after a third term. He hasn't told them in a way that is convincing. He made a speech at the "victory dinner" last March 4 in which he said he had an ambition to leave the President's chair and desk with "the nation intact, a nation at peace, a nation prosperous," etc. He said he planned to do that in January, 1941.

That would seem to be clear enough. Yet, it is amazing how many members of the President's party at the Capitol contend that those remarks did not constitute a final withdrawal. They point as well to the fact that other Presidents, after being re-elected for a second term, have come out flat-footed with their announcements and have told their party, in effect, "Go out and get yourselves a new candidate."

So, I am making a small prediction. There will be plenty of odd maneuvers, unusual situations, that will appear to "just happen" that way. Their purpose will be to bring about a circumstance wherein President Roosevelt can appropriately tell all of those who have so faithfully stood by him that he is, or is not, a candidate for a third term.

The other phase of congressional activity that will prove interesting links in somewhat with the third term question. It involves the personal political fortunes of the representatives and senators who will seek re-election in 1938. It is easy to see how many Democrats, if they know definitely that President Roosevelt will seek a third term, will want to ride again on the New Deal wagon. It is equally easy to understand how some of them, desirous of observing the tradition that no man shall serve more than two terms as President, may want to take a stand opposing the course if President Roosevelt decides that way.

This condition leads far afield. I am informed, for instance that some senators and representatives who have been back home in conservative sections of the country want to dodge further support of the New Deal. This class obviously is biding its time for something to happen to justify a jump. Announcement by Mr. Roosevelt of intention to be a candidate for the third time would provide the reason. The converse is true, as well, for there are those in the house and senate who have found the President's personal popularity at home as great as ever and they are looking for an excuse to sound off that they believe in the Roosevelt policies 100 per cent and want him to have a third term.

This date being what it is, I want to record a tribute in these columns, a tribute to a grand public servant who never has sought publicity for himself nor claimed the credit that is due him. For, it was 40 years ago this week that Col. Edwin A. Halsey, of Tye River, Va., entered the employ of the senate. Now, he occupies the post of secretary of the senate, the highest available outside of senate membership. The senate never convenes but that I am again impressed with the smoothness of the senate organization under "Eddie" Halsey's direction. I truly believe him to be the best informed man at the Capitol on legislative procedure. As his colored messenger once said to me: "Yessah! De cunnel he suah do know his stuff."

And that goes for Colonel Halsey's political acumen, too. He has performed the chores of the Democratic side of the senate to everybody's satisfaction. I suppose some of the senators who like to be regarded as big shots won't care for this exposure, but I have seen them saved from unnumbered mistakes that would have made them the laughing stock of their constituencies. Day after day, in season and out, "Eddie" Halsey has done more for the Democratic senators than they can ever repay.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Waiting to Be Sewn



It's grand to be young in the wintertime; there's so much fun to be had. Mother, to be sure your edition of Young America has his share of outdoor fun this winter make this smart and complete ski ensemble. (For either boy or girl.) It is styled after a real ski champion's outfit and makes an instant hit with every young husky.

Sophomore Sensation. Here's a dress after your own heart, Milady!—I betcha. Sew-Your-Own calls it its Sophomore Sensation. From gay Paris comes its concave silhouette; from S-Y-O its concise, easy to follow sewing instructions. Make your version in thin wool or velvet for Ace occasions this winter.

Carefully Planned. Mothers are sweet in almost any kind of dress, but in the trim new model, above right, they're superbly sweet. A glance at the diagram will convince the woman who sews of its simplicity. Two versions will be better than one of this charming fashion. Anything from percale to sheer wool will do nicely as the material.

The Patterns. Pattern 1965 is designed for sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, and 12 years. Size 6 requires 2 1/2 yards of 54-inch material for the ensemble plus 1/2 yard knitted fabric for hat, sleeve and trouser bands and 3/4 yard zipper fastener for blouse front.

Pattern 1359 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material. With three-quarter sleeves 4 1/4 yards are required. The bows and belt require 2 1/2 yards ribbon.

Pattern 1402 is designed for sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 4 1/2

yards of 35-inch material. The collar in contrast requires 3/4 yard. Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

New Pattern Book. Send 15 cents for the Barbara Bell Fall and Winter Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns.

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 50c a year power operating cost.

See Any Radio Dealer!

WINCHARGER CORPORATION
Sioux City, Iowa

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5c PLUG

LIFE'S LIKE THAT By Fred Neher



"Would you say dear Mrs. Dolan or just dear madam?"

ALAMO THEATRE

ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

WEDNESDAY ONLY, NOVEMBER 24, (20 Thrills)
Fred MacMurray - Carole Lombard
in
"SWING HIGH SWING LOW"
with Charles Butterworth-Dorthey Lamour, & Comedy

THURSDAY, THANKSGIVING, NOV. 25
Jean Arthur - Edward Arnold
in
"EASY LIVING"
with Ray Milland - Mary Nash, also Comedy

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26 & 27
Warner Baxter - Wallace Beery
in
"SLAVE SHIP"
Plus Three Stooges Comedy.
Hey, Kids! 25 more Moving Picture Machines.

SUNDAY & MONDAY, NOVEMBER 28 & 29
Clark Gable - Claudette Colbert
in
Frank Capra's Greatest Picture
"IT HAPPENED ONE NIGHT"
with Walter Conally - Roscoe Karnes
Plus Color Comedy and News.

WEDNESDAY ONLY, DECEMBER 1st
Michael Whalen - Gloria Stewart
in
"THE LADY ESCAPES"
Also two-reel comedy.

Specials For Friday & Saturday
NOVEMBER 26th & 27th

The Red & White Store

CALL FOR YOUR H & E PROFIT SHARING STAMPS.

R & W MARSHMALLOWS, 1 lb cello	17c
R & W COFFEE, 1 lb vacuum can	27c
Crystal Bay OYSTERS, 3 1/2 oz can	10c
R & W CHILI SAUCE, 12 oz bottle	23c
R & W VEGETABLE SOUP, no 1 can	10c
R & W CATSUP, 14 oz bottle	17c
R & W Country Gent. CORN, 2 No 2 cans	27c
Del Dixi PICKLES, sour or dill, 26 oz jar	15c
RSP CHERRIES, No 2 can	18c
R & W BITTED DATES, 10 oz pkg	17c
Vermont Maid SYRUP, Maple 12 oz bottle	23c
Maraschino CHERRIES, 2 oz bottle	5c
R & W JELLY, Assorted Flavors 16 oz	23c
R & W Sifted PEAS, 2 No 2 cans	35c
B & W COCOA, 2 lb box	19c
Sun Spun SALAD DRESSING, Pint Jar	25c
R & W PEANES, Halves No 2 1/2 can	18c
R & W CRANBERRY SAUCE, 17 oz can	23c
R & W PUMPKIN, new crop no 2 can	16c
R & W MINCEMEAT, 9 oz pkg	9c
CRANBERRIES, lb	15c
CELERY, well bleached, large 36's, ea	10c
Delicious APPLS, 180 size doz	18c
Texas ORANGES, 252 size doz	15c

Remember to call for Green Stamps

W. J. Cumbe

STRAYED - Red, white faced Steer calf. Weighs about 500 pounds. Please notify 'M' SYSTEM, in Robert Lee.

Notice Cemetery Work Urged

There will be cemetery working at Faint Creek Thursday afternoon, Nov. 25. Everyone is urged to be present.

How did you like the magazine section last week? In fact, don't you think the Observer is worth the small sum of one dollar a year? If you do, then why not come around and hand us a little 'coin of the realm' and start it coming? Or perhaps you are already on the list and your time has run out and, of course, you will want to renew, so come around and see us.

Robert Lee will enjoy a holiday tomorrow. Business houses will close, and we imagine that Bronte will have the pleasure of entertaining a large crowd from here in the afternoon when they witness the football game between Robert Lee and Bronte. School will also dismiss Wednesday until the following Monday.

Oliver 70 Tractor for sale. Good condition. Price \$900. See Herman Patterson, Robert Lee.

Cotton Ginning Report

Census reports shows that 5021 bales of cotton were ginned in Coke County from the crop of 1937 prior to Nov. 1st as compared with 2664 bales for the crop of 1936.

"Teen-Age" Club

The "teen age" club met Thursday evening after school to elect officers. They are as follows:

President, Prudie Creech; vice president, Josephine Taylor; secretary-treasurer, Fay Brown; reporter, Madell Creech.

Mrs. Oren Fletcher entertained the club. Members present were Zela Ruth Adkins, Josephine Taylor, Marlene Brantley, Jessie Fay Bugess, Noma Fay Brown, Prudie Creech and Madelle Creech.

Administrator's Notice

The State of Texas, County of Coke.

To those indebted to or holding claims against the estate of J. J. Casey, deceased.

The undersigned having been duly appointed administrator of the Estate of J. J. Casey, Deceased, McNeil Wylie, Judge of the County Court of said County on the 22nd day of November, 1937, hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate to come forward and make settlement; and those having claims against said estate to Present to me within the time prescribed by law.

My residence is Coke county, Texas, and post office address is Robert Lee, Texas, where I receive my mail. This 22nd day of November, 1937.

G. C. Casey,
Administrator of the Estate of J. J. Casey, Deceased.

"M" SYSTEM

GROCERY & MARKET

Specials for
Wednesday, Friday & Saturday
November 24, 26 & 27
We will be closed all day Thursday, Nov. 25

To make your meals complete get all your necessities at our store. The modern and complete one-stop grocery & market.

Spuds, 10 lb 15c

LETTUCE,	3 heads	10c
Plenty of Washington Apples, Texas Oranges & Grapefruit, California Almonds & Walnuts.		
Bulk Candy, Assorted	1 lb	10c
	2 lb	19c
K C BAKING POWDER,	25 oz can	15c
CATSUP,	12 oz bottle	10c
We have everything for your fruit cake; Candied Pineapple, Cherries, Orange Peel, Lemon Peel & Citron.		
GALLON FRUITS		
Peaches	39c	Apricots 43c
PUMPKIN,	2 No 2 cans	15c
PINTO BEANS,	10 lb	53c
Bulk POP CORN, guaranteed to pop,	2 lbs	11c
SPINACH,	No 2 can	2 for 15c
HOMINY,	No 1 can	5c
K. B. Oats,	42 oz pkg	2 for 25c
SODA CRACKERS, A-1 Brand,	2 lb box,	19c
Yukon's Best Flour,	24 lb	93c
	48 lb	1.69
Jewel SHORTENING,	4 lb ctn	44c
	8 lb ctn	87c

Market Specials

SLICED BACON,	lb	31c
T-BONE STEAK,	lb	20c
GROUND MEAT,	lb	10c
ROAST, Rib or Brisket	lb	12c
BOLOGNA SAUSAGE, Sliced	2 lbs	25c
FRESH OYSTERS,	pint	35c