

THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

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NUMBER 31

School Honor Roll

Of 55 pupils who made the honor roll for the past six weeks term in school here only 17 are boys. Ten high school pupils reached the high mark, 9 girls and 1 boy. A lone girl represented the first year high school class while two held up the banner for the graduating class.

Those classed as honor pupils for the past term's work are: Eleventh grade; Bryce Stewart and Katherine Taylor--tenth grade; Zelma Slaughter, Glennell Johnson, Edwina Ross and Josephine Taylor--ninth grade; Maxine Craddock, Jim Mack Taylor and Hazel Ruth Peays--eighth grade; Louise Stewart--seventh grade; Cleo McCutchen, Katherine Taylor and Billie Sue Brown--sixth grade; Wallace Clift, Agnes Walker, Georgia Bell Martin, Ina Faye Landers and T. C. McCutchen--fifth grade; Jerrie Snead, Ruth Ann Taylor, Ione Davis, Curtis Smith and Eddie Paul Good--fourth grade; Jamie Chloe Bilbo, Mabel Jay, Royal Jordan, Dora Richardson, Barbara Ross and Martha Smith--third grade; Billie Allen, Ailene Olsen, Maine Scoggins, Joe Snead, Jr., D. J. Walker, Jr., and J. C. Wallace--second grade; Jo Ann Bilbo, Tommie Joy Denman, Juannell Jay, Francis Johnson, Charline McCutchen, Dorothy McDorman, Willie Ruth Boone, Floy Gunnels, Stroud Roberts, Preston Ross, Jack Snead, Bobbie Baker, Yvonne McCutchen--first grade; Frank Preston Lord, Doris Petit, Patty Taylor, Gene Varnadore, Maudie Watson, Glydene Gartman and Billie Louise Roberts.

W. M. U.

Members of the Robert Lee Baptist W. M. U. are making plans for a Silver Tea to be held in the Lamont Scott home on the afternoon of February 22.

A special feature of interest will be presented by Mrs. B. O. Wood of San Angelo, who will give a review of her travels in Palestine. A program of entertainment, as yet incomplete, will include special music appropriate for the occasion.

An invitation has been extended to the Methodist missionary society here and also to the missionary societies of the Baptist and Methodist churches of Bronte.

NOTICE

There will be a call meeting of the Coke Co. Farm Bureau at the Court House in Robert Lee Saturday, February 5, 1938 for the purpose of dividing the money remaining in treasury between the Charter members.

All Charter members be present.

W. D. Markham, Pres.
J. C. Snead, Sec'y.

Buyers Interest In Drug Store

A deal was made this week whereby Mrs. A. F. Landers becomes a partner in the Roe Drug Store, she having purchased a half interest in the business and has assumed management.

Mrs. Landers has moved her stock of variety goods into the same building and the two will be run in connection.

Hereafter the firm will be known as the Robert Lee Drug and Variety Store.

Mrs. Batton Ill

Mrs. W. H. Batton has been very ill for the last three weeks at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ben Tubb, who lives near Robert Lee. All the Batton children were called to the bedside of their mother Saturday night, January 22nd.

They were as follows; Frank, Raymond and Wayne Batton of Douglas, Wyoming; Silas Batton of Big Spring; Mrs. C. E. Mathers of Silver; J. Frank Norfleet of Hale Center, a brother of Mrs. Batton, and a sister, Mrs. N. E. Jameson of Fitch.

All kindness that has been shown by friends and neighbors is greatly appreciated.

The Batton Children.

Methodist W. M. S.

Mrs. W. B. Clift used a valentine theme when she was hostess to the Methodist W. M. S. at her home Monday afternoon. Coffee and squares of angel food cake topped with red icing hearts were served from the dining table where hearts and cupid bows, hung from a miniature rose tree, formed a reflected centerpiece.

Mrs. J. S. Gardner, Bible study chairman, led a lesson from Mark, using the Sunday school lesson as the theme.

Mike Havins disrupted the serenity of this office Monday by exhibiting an 18 pound cat fish he caught out of Spring Creek. Naturally, it gave us a high fever.

Mrs. Thomas Head of San Angelo will be in charge of a program P-T. A. Founder's Day to be given in the school auditorium on the night of Feb. 15. The program, which will be published next week, will include choral numbers by the Mother Singers of San Angelo. This program will be both entertaining and educational and all parents in this district and the surrounding districts are invited and urged to attend.

M. F. Morrow returned Saturday from Spar where he had visited for some time with his daughter, Mrs. M. H. Brannon.

For Sale- 3 room house with 2 lots. Mrs. B. S. Sellers please see Miss Myrtle Hurley at the Postoffice.

Carl Radde

Carl Radde, the last of a family who came to Texas from Germany before the organization of Coke County, died suddenly last Saturday and was buried in the Divide cemetery Monday afternoon.

Mr. Radde, whose age was between 74 and 76, was born in Germany. In his early manhood he settled a place on the Divide where he ranched and lived alone until recently. About two years ago he had a paralytic stroke while he was in the field and since then he has made his home with his nephew, Sam Radde, in Hill county. His death followed another stroke.

Funeral services were held in the Church with the Rev. Nail, pastor of the Sterling City Methodist church, officiating. Riley Welch led the singing.

Palbearers were, John Copeland, Will Millican, Loyal Schooler, Tom Peays, Ralph ynum and a Mr. Munn of Sterling City.

Ariel Club

Mrs. G. C. Allen was acting hostess and Mrs. G. L. Taylor toastmistress when the Ariel Club entertained the Arelets with a banquet in the Art Room of the Hotel Cactus Wednesday. The table decorations appointments reflected the Valentine theme.

Members of the Ariel Club answered roll call with jokes, Katie Sue Good played several piano numbers and Mrs. Earl Hoggard re-told DeMaupasant story. The Necklace and also accompanied when the group sang together songs.

Bryce Stewart, newly elected president of the Arelets, introduced the other new officers.

Members of the Ariel Club who accompanied the younger group were Mesdames G. L. Taylor, Marvin Simpson, Fred McDonald, W. C. McDonald, G. C. Allen, S. E. Adams, Earl Hoggard, H. E. Smith and Paul Good.

Mrs. Wayne Clift and little son, Wallace Wayne, were in town Tuesday.

J. S. Jr., and Billie Craddock, Junior Peay, Bud Thetford and Weldon Fikes spent the weekend at home recuperating from midterm exams and gathering their forces for another semester in Texas Tech.

The Seniors plan to go Blackwell Friday or Saturday night to put on the Girl in the Fur Coat, the play they presented in the school auditorium here last Thursday night with great success. The class realized a little more than \$40.00 from the presentation here last week.

You will want to get first pick at the new prints in spring colors - 15 & 17c per yard at Cumbie's

T. R. Harmon for Reelection

T. R. Harmon announces this week for reelection as Commissioner of Precinct 3.

Mr. Harmon during his term of office has tried to be fair to everyone in his precinct and given his best judgment to the financial and other problems which come up in commissioners court.

He asks for your support for another term, assuring you the very best of service.

Green Mountain P-T. A.

At a night meeting of the Green Mountain P-T. A. last Friday night, Judge McNeil Wylie, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brey attended from here. Judge Wylie spoke on good roads and Mr. Smith discussed the current farm problems.

Roy Brey gave a sketch of the Parent-Teacher association and Mrs. H. E. Smith, president of the Robert Lee P-T. A. reviewed the accomplishments of her organization.

A program rendered by the Green Mountain pupils included two numbers by the rhythm band and talks on current topics, J. L. Schooler speaking on how the President's Ball helps fight a disease, Hawley Fields giving a biographical sketch of Robert E. Lee and horse, Traveler, and Johnnie Mack Hickman telling of how opera singers help the poor fishermen of the north.

The organization is planning a night meeting for some time in February when a Founder's Day program will be presented.

Mrs. Ed Hickman is president and Mrs. Raymond Schooler is secretary-treasurer.

New and Renewals

The following have subscribed and renewed their subscriptions to the Observer the past few days.

W. J. Brock, Henry Wyatt, Lem Cowley, J. C. Cobb, H. C. Murtishaw, Will Fikes, George King Henry Radde, Ed Hickman, E. R. Connally, are renewals; Marcus Turner, V. G. Ditmore, Delmer Sheppard, Jim Modgling are new subscribers.

Two recent moves into the southwest part of the county include the Edgar White family who have lived for several years on the W. K. Simpson place near Robert Lee. They are now on the Duncan place. Buster Burson has moved from near Fort Chadbourne to the Burson home place.

For Sale - a double-disc plow, see Mrs. J. C. Slaughter

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

City Commission.

State Health Department

Influenza, while not of such prevalence as last year, is still occurring frequently enough to cause alarm, according to Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer.

In its present form, its symptoms may range from a common cold to high fever, backache and prostration. However, pneumonia as a complication represents the real hazard. And, as is well known, pneumonia is an exceedingly dangerous foe. The remedy is bed on first appearance of a cold, and remaining there until advised by the physician that one can safely get out of it.

Everyone should realize that in its mildest form influenza can easily become a very serious matter. Of course, prevention is better than cure. While influenza seems to be no respecter of persons, the careful observance of a few common sense rules will materially strengthen one's resistance to an attack. Some of these rules:

Insofar as possible, avoid intimate contact with members of the family who have colds or influenza.

Keep the feet dry. Wash the hands thoroughly before meals.

And if you do develop influenza, see your doctor at once.

Baptist W. M. S.

Meeting in the pastor's home in an all-day session Monday, the Baptist W. M. S. completed a mission course which was taught alternately by Mrs. Fred DeLashaw, Mrs. Roy Brey and Mrs. W. J. Cumbie. The book used, Saved to Serve, is a study of the origin of Baptist Women's Missionary Unions in foreign mission fields.

A covered-dish luncheon was served at the noon intermission. Those present were Mesdames Hawley Allen, G. C. Allen, J. C. Snead, Jr., Roy Brey, Delbert Harmon, Fred DeLashaw, W. J. Cumbie, Houston E. Smith.

Mrs. Smith will be hostess to the society next Monday afternoon.

I have opened the Paul Daffern blacksmith shop and will appreciate a part of your business. Auto repairing. Ted M. Smith.

Roth Havins of Corona, Calif., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Havins. Roth's youngest son and wife are also with him.

Wanted - land to bed. I have a new tractor and use 18 inch buster points.

Jim Greer

Wylie Hillyer is thought to be definitely improved. It was reported by some who visited him Wednesday night that he was able to have his special nurse dismissed.

News Review of Current Events

OIL LEADERS CONVICTED

Government Wins Anti-Trust Case . . . A. E. Morgan Opposes President's Plan for More TVA Set-Ups



Senator Allen J. Ellender of Louisiana is here seen in action as he established a record for long talking in the senate, at least in modern times. Engaged in the filibuster against the anti-lynching bill, this successor of Huey Long spoke for 27 hours and 45 minutes—and he confined himself strictly to his views on the measure.

Edward W. Pickard
SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

"Guilty" Is Oil Verdict

UNCLE SAM won the long drawn out trial of oil concerns and their executives before Federal Judge Stone in Madison, Wis. Sixteen oil companies operating in 10 Middle West states and 30 individuals were found guilty of conspiring to violate the Sherman anti-trust law. Prominent among the men convicted are Henry M. Dawes of Pure Oil, E. G. Seubert of Standard Oil of Indiana, Jacob France of Mid-Continent Petroleum, I. A. Shaughnessy of Globe Oil and Refining, Dan Moran of Continental Oil and Frank Phillips of Phillips Petroleum.

Formal motion for a new trial was filed but will not be ruled on for several weeks. Probably the case will be taken to the Supreme court. The defendants were accused of entering into a secret agreement to purchase quantities of oil from independent oil producers at artificially high prices. These prices were then quoted as the market price to jobbers, who had signed contracts with the defendants to purchase the fuel at the spot (or daily) market price. The defense denied having artificially influenced the market and pleaded unsuccessfully that the companies merely bought distress gasoline to save the independent refiners from failure and did so in accordance with a policy approved by President Roosevelt and Interior Secretary Harold L. Ickes.

Huge Relief Expenditures

SOCIAL securities board announced that government agencies spent \$2,155,417,000 for public relief in the first eleven months of 1937, a decline of \$251,821,000 from the corresponding period of 1936. Payments to relief recipients in November were \$189,671,000, a drop of \$36,000,000 from November, 1936, but \$15,000,000 more than in October, 1937.

Morgan Hits Power Plan

ARTHUR E. MORGAN, chairman of the Tennessee Valley authority, in secret testimony before the house rivers and harbors committee, declared his opposition to the President's program for the establishment of other watersheds of agencies patterned after the TVA. Water power development, he asserted, "has become an obsession with some men." In place of the regional resources A. E. Morgan agencies proposed by Mr. Roosevelt, Morgan recommended that interstate water control districts be set up. "It would seem better," said he, "to deal with the ownership of remaining water power resources in separate legislation rather than to encumber general water control legislation with the problem, possibly

with the result of defeating that more inclusive purpose. "The part which water power development will play in a unified river control program is being greatly exaggerated in the public mind."

"No More Regulation Laws"

GEORGE H. DAVIS, president of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, sent to the senate unemployment committee a plea for assurances that there will be passed at this session of congress no more laws for regulating business.

"The real cause of the present recession," said Davis, "is lack of confidence in the future, caused cumulatively by the passage of laws culminating in the undistributed profits tax and the threat of the wages and hours bill."

There is no question in the minds of business men, he said, that these steps would restore confidence:

1. Repeal of the undistributed profits tax.
2. A sharp modification in the amount of capital gains tax.
3. Liberalization of the security exchange and commodity exchange rules to provide more liquid markets.
4. Assurance that, at this session at least, there will be no additional laws passed further regulating business, such as the wage-hour bill.

Business at White House

FIFTY members of the business advisory council of the Department of Commerce, all of them leaders of the nation's business and industry, went to the White House for a long conference with the President, and told him what they believed to be responsible for the current "recession." Then they promised to co-operate with him in combating the slump on condition that he made clear the course he intends to follow.

The business men specified that necessities to aid in the struggle were limitation to wage-hour legislation, a truce with public utilities, no general purge or holding companies and no further tinkering with the currency.

To these suggestions Mr. Roosevelt gave his approval. Others were heard by him without comment.

W. Averill, the council's chairman, issued a statement which embraced the views of his colleagues and which was read to Mr. Roosevelt.

The statement said re-employment in private industry is the critical problem now before the country.

Flying Cadets Needed

MORE aviation cadets are urgently wanted by the War department. It announced that 232 unfilled vacancies exist for the March flying cadet class at the air corps training center, Randolph field, Texas.

The War department ordered all regular officers in army posts to obtain blue dress uniforms before October 1. Officers buy their own outfits. The new uniforms cost about \$100.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...
By Lemuel F. Parton

NEW YORK.—If a prisoner hadn't jumped out of a two-story window and escaped, 123 years ago, newspapers today wouldn't be front-paging the description of the biggest star in the universe, 3,000 times larger than the sun. They should have named the star Napoleon, instead of Epsilon Aurigae. His was the touch-off of events terrestrial which finally ranged out 3,000 light years and brought news of the giant star. Chronologically, as the astronomers would put it, it was like this:

Freiderich Georg Wilhelm Struve was a studious German youth who wanted to be an astronomer, but lacked opportunity for study. For no apparent reason, a ranging band of Napoleon's scouts seized him and locked him in a prison on the banks of the River Elbe.

He timed his high window-dive to the passing of a queer-looking ship, made a long, hazardous swim and was pulled aboard. The ship was homeward bound to Russia. The czar was a patron of astronomy.

The young man was encouraged and became not only director of the observatory of the University of Dorpat, but one of the founders of modern astronomy, with Herschel and Bessel.

His sons and grandsons became famous astronomers and it is his great-grandson, Dr. Otto Struve, who, with his assistants at Yerkes observatory of the University of Chicago at Williams Bay, Wis., discovers the facts about Epsilon Aurigae.

He is director of the observatory. He arrived here in 1921, after fighting with the white armies in Russia and fleeing to Turkey with their collapse. He became director of Yerkes observatory five years ago at the age of thirty-four.

IN THE new movie, "Hollywood Hotel," Bennie Goodman, trumpeter and swingster, again demonstrates that he gets all the college trade. The boys whinny with excitement at Mr. Goodman's most off-hand toot. Expeditions sent by this department into the far domain of youth say it's that way all over the country, particularly among the collegians.

The Dossier says he does it with his "gut-bucket, barrel-house, screw-ball and grunt-iron music." Be that as it may, it nets him \$100,000 a year. At the age of ten, he was a semi-pro vaudeville musician, earning around \$2 a week in Chicago's Ghetto. He was the eighth of eleven children of a tailor who earned \$20 a week. He bought a mail order clarinet on the installment plan, and, by the time he was thirteen, was a full-fledged journeyman musician, but still in short pants.

He first got out in front in California, running his first band in 1931. He slumped down to \$40 a week in 1934, moved in with Billy Rose, hit his stride again, and, via radio, is a recent arrival in the top-money brackets.

He is twenty-seven, tall, dark, athletic, good-looking, with rimless octagonal glasses, and, the more savage his music, the more money he makes.

FRANKLIN MOTT GUNTHER, American minister to Rumania, decorously, and quite unofficially, he says, challenges the new anti-Semitism in Rumania. He is a suave career diplomat who once pulled headlines as big as a Rumania war would get today. That was in 1914, when there was less news.

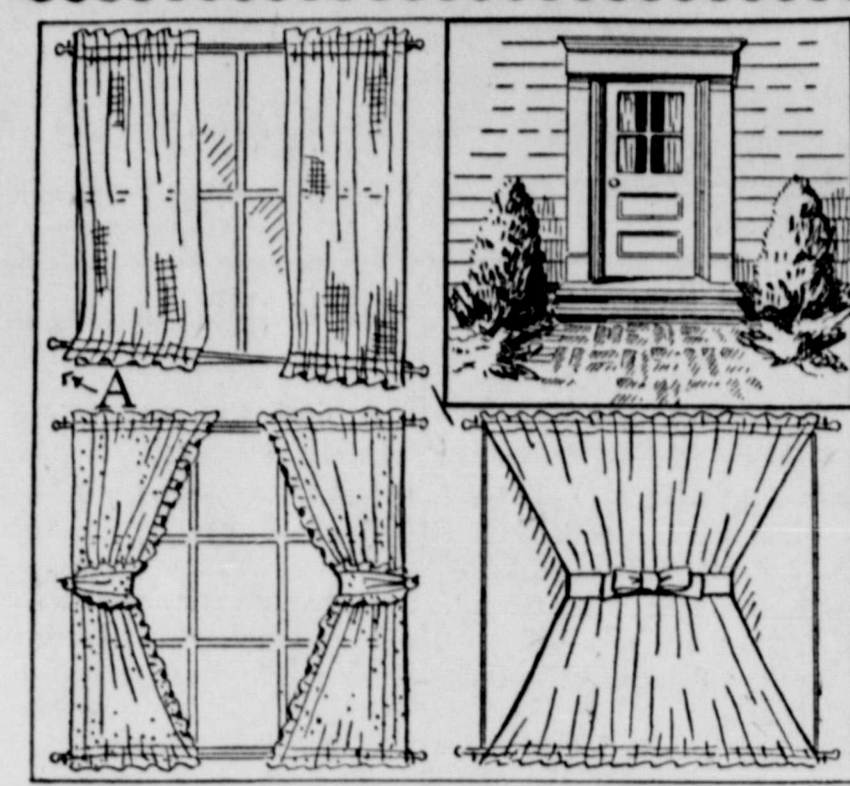
He was a guest on a yacht anchored in Christiania harbor. The harbor master told him that spot had been saved for Kaiser Wilhelm's yacht.

There was an argument and the harbor master said Mr. Gunther had clipped the cap off his head and wouldn't pick it up. It boiled up into a big international story, but Mr. Gunther came through it nicely to continue representing his country in many foreign ports.

President Coolidge made him minister to Egypt in 1928. He is a native of New York, fifty-two years old, an alumnus of Harvard.

An Old Scotch Custom
Although England insists on some official recognition or ceremony to validate a marriage, Scotch law has preserved the rule that mere interchange of consent is sufficient.

HOW to SEW By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



Curting Your Front Door.

YOUR front door greets your friends before you do. Is it dressed to look its best? Here are some simple rules that will be useful in selecting the material and style for front door curtaining.

Choose a fabric that looks well on both sides and that harmonizes with the outside color of your door as well as with the color scheme of the hall or room into which it opens. A simple net curtain material or plain silk are good to use but if your door is white on the outside think twice before you choose the usual ecru or pongee color. White net or silk of a color to match the shutters or the trim of the house will look infinitely more attractive and will not be too conspicuous. The curtains may be made double with a different color on the inside if need be. Pale yellow is another color that is always safe to use as it gives the effect of light shining through the door.

These curtains should be firmly anchored both top and bottom so that they do not blow about and catch in the door when it is opened and closed. Both bottom and top rods may be fastened over hooks as shown here at A.

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; curtains for every type of room; lampshades, rugs, ottomans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents (coins preferred) to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

Keep your body free of accumulated waste, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. 60 Pellets 30 cents.—Adv.

Real Riches
And his best riches, ignorance of wealth.—Goldsmith.

Don't take needless risks with CHEST COLDS

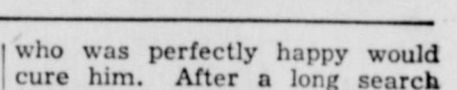
Relieve Their Misery This Proved Way

WHEN there's a cold to treat—especially if it's a chest cold—that's no time to experiment. Relieve the misery with the treatment that has been doubly proved for you.

Here's What To Do: It's best to stay in bed and get lots of rest. Eat lightly, drink plenty of water, and keep elimination regular. And use your dependable Vicks VapoRub without delay. VapoRub has been proved by everyday use in more homes than any other medication of its kind—further proved by the largest clinical tests ever made on colds. (Full details in every VapoRub package.) Only Vicks give you proof like this. VapoRub is direct external treatment. No "dosing"—no stomach upsets. Just massage it on throat,

chest, and back. Then—to make its long-continued double action last even longer—spread a thick layer on the chest and cover with a warmed cloth.

No Long Waiting for Relief to Begin... Almost before you finish rubbing, you begin to feel warm and comfortable as VapoRub goes to work direct through the skin like a poultice. At the same time its medicated vapors, released by the warmth of the body, are carried direct to the irritated air-passages with every breath. This double action loosens phlegm—relieves irritation and coughing—helps break local congestion. And long after restful sleep comes, VapoRub keeps on working.



Clue to Happiness
An eastern potentate, afflicted with boredom, was advised that an exchange of shirts with a man

who was perfectly happy would cure him. After a long search for such a man he found the perfectly happy fellow had no shirt!

Calotabs Help Nature To Throw Off a Cold

Millions have found in Calotabs a most valuable aid in the treatment of colds. They take one or two tablets the first night and repeat the third or fourth night if needed.

How do Calotabs help nature throw off a cold? First, Calotabs are one of the most thorough and dependable of all intestinal eliminants, thus cleansing the intestinal tract of the virus-laden mucus and

toxins. Second, Calotabs are diuretic to the kidneys, promoting the elimination of cold poisons from the blood. Thus Calotabs serve the double purpose of a purgative and diuretic, both of which are needed in the treatment of colds.

Calotabs are quite economical; only twenty-five cents for the family package, ten cents for the trial package.—(adv.)

Anxiety Useless
Anxiety never yet successfully bridged over any chasm.—Ruffini.

Youth Experimental
Youth is wholly experimental.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

GUIDE-BOOK to GOOD VALUES
When you plan a trip abroad, you can take a guide-book and what it will cost you. To save you time, the obliging author has marked especially interesting places with a star, or two or three—so that when you land in Europe, you know exactly where to go and what to look at. The advertisements in this paper are really a guide-book to good values. . . brought up to date every week. If you make a habit of reading them carefully, you can plan your shopping trips and save yourself time, energy and money.

UNDER PRESSURE

© George Agnew Chamberlain

By George Agnew Chamberlain

WNU Service

CHAPTER XIV—Continued
—16—

"You make a great mistake," said Dorado pleasantly, "two mistakes. It is not so easy to die as you think, also you would be no use to me dead. I wish you only kindness and goodness and a long life as the Senora Pepe Dorado." He paused. "We will enjoy La Barranca together."

She stared at him over the half empty plate, set it aside on the cot but retained the three-tined steel fork. With a single sweeping movement, unbelievably swift, he leaped forward and struck the murderous weapon from her hand so violently it went flying out into the night.

"You want things to be unpleasant, hein?" he cried, his eyes flashing. "Good. From now on you eat with your fingers like the peones. You don't sleep in here where there's plenty of air, no! You sleep inside in the dark—no fire, no air, nothing. Me, I stay here and ten men more."

"All right," said Joyce, a faint light of hope dawning in her eyes. "Can I go now?"

"Yes, now," said Dorado, calming himself by a mighty effort. "Perhaps tomorrow when the priest comes you'll have more sense."

"What good would that do you?" asked Joyce quickly. "You know as well as I no marriage by a priest is legal in Mexico."

"No? You know so much, eh? Then you know that for the world the church is everything." Again he smiled. "After the religious consummation you won't mind so much the civil ceremony." Again he called and the same two men came back to carry cot, mattress and blankets into the innermost room. He followed, waving a brand from the fire into a flaming torch and propelling Joyce before him. He pointed with his chin along the farther reaches of the drift. "Perhaps you think you can climb out that way. Try it and I give you for a present to the men who catch you."

Left alone in darkness Joyce crept to the cot but not to lie down. Dragging a blanket over her shivering shoulders she sat on its edge, elbows on knees and her chin cupped in her hands. It was no good thinking—no good at all—but she could listen, keep on listening. How often had she boasted to herself she was afraid of no man alive! She was afraid now; fear seemed to melt her bones and set the teeth in her head to chattering. Another sound came to her ears, a single snore and soon after a veritable chorus. There was something actually comforting in the harsh dissonance and the longer it continued the more did it soothe her. Presently she fell sidewise, stretched out and tumbled into unconsciousness. She awoke to the flare of a wax match. So it was here—she had slept and the terror was upon her! Her throat thickened and closed tight as she discerned Blackadder's eyes, cavernous and glowing. Not the end after all, she thought drowsily, thank God only another dream. But his whisper took on form, became actual words.

The next instant the roar of a dozen voices reverberated far down, far behind her, so the very earth seemed to shake. Then three lonely shots. Then an answering deafening volley. Now she knew why Helm Blackadder's good-by had lingered so strangely in her ears.

The rope was lifting her, dragging her upward faster than she could place her feet. Her knee struck here, an elbow there, and sometimes her shoulders dug into the damp loam of the disused shaft. Breath went out of her, stayed out. Her hands still clung to the rope, but with a grip like the grasp after death. Her head drooped between her arms, struck and struck again. So this—not that other—was to be the end.

Dirk knelt beside her. "Joyce! For God's sake, Joyce! You've got to speak! Oh, Joyce, wake up. Darling, we've got to get away, you've got to ride!"

"Let up on it," advised Leonardo sharply. "Can't you see she's passed out? Get on your horse, señor, and take her. Hurry!"

Dirk mounted Tronido. "I'm ready; what are you waiting for? What are you doing?"

"You never can tell," said Leonardo, pausing to knot a tie rein to one of the thorn trees. "There's a bare chance the señor who went below may crawl out of this hole alive and if he does he's going to find a horse. Tobalito?"

"Presente!"

"Give me a hand with the senorita."

Together they lifted Joyce and placed her in Dirk's arms. Sitting on the ridge of the cante he gave her all the saddle he could and trembled for fear Tronido might act badly under the unaccustomed burden, but the horse seemed to know exactly what it was all about. They

men pride takes the place of blood and bone; destroy it and they die. It was so with him. His tongue talked but only to tell us of his shame; I could see his heart and eyes were dead. He knew he could never return to his ancient path, never walk upright except to death. So he died, God and the Virgin rest his soul."

"Then why did you leave the horse?" asked Dirk. "Do you expect a miracle?"

"No," said Leonardo hesitatingly, distressed at being driven into a show of his secret thoughts, "though in my country miracles have often happened. I think I was moved, señor, in the manner of my ancestors, to make a living sacrifice to the memory of a brave man."

Dirk imagined a faint stirring within the burden in his arms, something vaguely different from the mere persistence of life. He peered down at Joyce's face, tilted against his right shoulder, and studied it in the light of the stars. It seemed deathly pale, a patch of moonlight—mere reflection of a far-away reflection. Her eyes were closed and her lips, though half open, never stirred. He spoke to her.

"Joyce, you aren't awake, are you? Can you hear me? Just move something—your hand or your lips. Show you hear me."

There was no answer by sound or sign, nevertheless so strong a feeling of content pervaded him he could not doubt all would yet be well. Tobalito knew better than to follow the barranca too closely; he made a detour through little-used paths known to few but himself. The pace slowed from a canter to a walk and Dirk, glad his companions knew no English, began to talk.

"Joyce, I love you. Whether you can hear me or not doesn't matter in the least since anyway I'll be telling it to you over and over again. I don't know when it began or where it will end, and I don't care. I'm part of you and you of me. There's nothing cheeky in what I'm saying, really there isn't, because it's just something that's happened and can't be helped. I love you. I belong to you the way your hand belongs. You can do anything you like with me except cut me off. If you do that, you'll bleed—bleed to death."

Abruptly his face leaned lower, nearer to hers. "Oh, that's nonsense!" he cried. "How do I know? What makes me think you'll bleed? How can I keep on believing it if you don't say so? Oh, Joyce, darling, please speak, please tell me. How can you be so near my heart and not answer it? I can feel yours and it's still—so still it's almost as if it weren't beating at all. But you can't be dead since I still live. My blood is your blood. Everything I was, everything I'm going to be, has rushed into this moment with you in my arms. Because I love you. I love you."

Tobalito debouched suddenly from the shadowy recesses of an arroyo and came to a halt with Dirk beside him; Leonardo drew level. In plain view, only a few hundred yards away, stood the white mass of La Barranca. To the right was the towering blot of trees, melting into the inky expanse of the lake choked with hyacinths. To the left stretched the illimitable prairie, marked here and there with the black candelabra and exclamation points of cacti. No light showed from the hacienda, yet they knew eyes were watching from every angle as they advanced toward the eastern gate. It swung open at their approach and they entered. Promptly it slammed shut behind them.



Thrust Dirk Back When He Attempted to Follow.

started, Tobalito as guide in the lead, Dirk next and Leonardo, armed, bringing up the rear. A whinny from the tethered range pony rang out sharply across the desert air. Startled, Tobalito put spurs to his flea-bitten mount. Dirk found a trot galling, but was at ease the minute Tronido reached out into the cradle-like motion of his swinging canter. He shifted Joyce so her head lay against his shoulder, passed the reins to his right hand and with his left held her knees securely. Though her coma persisted he knew she lived by the faint tremor of her breathing and because while at first she had seemed rigid and cold now he could feel his own warmth gradually stealing into her veins.

But he was troubled about something else. "Leonardo," he called over his shoulder. "Do you really think there's a chance Blackadder's still alive?"

"None, señor; he did not wish to live."

"Why do you say that?"

Leonardo rode closer, not caring to shout his answer. "He really died when he came to after we'd pulled him out at the place of the fallen bridge. He spoke and told us all, but I could see it was a dead man talking."

"Are you loco?" asked Dirk.

"No, for I've seen it happen before," said Leonardo. "With some

me kept in pitch darkness as to your movements, thereby robbing me of sleep and turning my hair from gray to white, I intend urging your dismissal from the service on the grounds of malfeasance unless you return at once to your regular duties. As you have darkened my days, so will I blacken your name—and I'm not joking—if you don't come back on the run. It may interest you to know my contact with General Onelia arose from his assumption of the ministry of war, our old friend in that post having been crushed by the final straw of the mysterious disappearance of a battery of howitzers."

"Bad news?" asked Adan, noticing Dirk's thoughtful expression.

"Not particularly," said Dirk, "but I guess I'll have to rush back if it's only to square myself."

"Give us your account of the rescue, my son," said Don Jorge pleadingly. "We have been very patient."

"Forgive me, Maxie; I've been rude as well as selfish," said Dirk, and plunged into a detailed account of all that had happened.

As he finished Luz came in search of him with the good news her mistress had awakened and wished to see him. For the first time he entered Joyce's bedroom. It was more cheerful than any other in the house. There was an open fire, burning gaily, and opposite it two high windows looking out upon a walled garden. Between them stood a bed with scrolled back and no footboard. Its towering tester made it seem a throne but Joyce, her dark head half buried in pillows, looked too small for a queen. He sank on his knees and seized her listless hand.

"Joyce," he whispered, "didn't you hear? Nothing at all?"

"Hear what?" she asked, her eyes studying his face feature by feature.

"When I was holding you in my arms on Tronido," he explained. "You were close to me, your heart against my heart. My lips were beside your ear. Oh, Joyce, you couldn't have stayed unconscious all that time—you must have heard."

"But what was it you said?" she insisted, looking him full in the eyes.

"I—I told you I loved you," stammered Dirk desperately.

"Was that all?"

"No. I said a lot of things. I think I said some of them over and over again."

"What were they?"

He knelt in silence, looking into her grave eyes. His hand dropped hers, the arm he had thrown across her waist grew lax. His head fell forward.

"I don't know," he whispered. "I've forgotten. I can't remember a word."

So swiftly he never knew how it happened her arms were around his neck and she had drawn his head down against her breast.

"Oh, Dirk, darling, of course I heard! I heard all you said and a lot more. It wasn't only your arms that were around me, it was your thoughts. I lay in them and dreamed. I felt safe and happy, glad to be sure I'd bleed if ever I cut you off. You kissed me once in your way, now I kiss you in mine. I'm kissing you with my heart against your face."

A dull boom rent the air and trailing it came a weird howl that passed over the house; there followed a rending of branches in the outer garden and then a terrific explosion. Dirk leaped to his feet and stood transfixed. Joyce sank back against the pillows, wide eyes staring at him questioning. All the hacienda stirred into life with the hum of a threatened swarm of bees. Shouts were heard, presently punctuated by the thump of Don Jorge's preaching staff. Joyce half rose, her shoulders gleaming white but strong above the yoke of her filmy nightdress. Abruptly she seemed no longer too small to be a queen.

"That was no earthquake," she stated; "it was a gun—a cannon."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Indians and State Names
American Indians had an important part in naming many states of the nation. Wyoming was called "M'cheuwomink" by the Indians, a Smithsonian institution survey reveals. Nebraska means "flat water," to the Sioux tribes; Oklahoma is the Choctaw word for "red people," and Missouri got its name from an Algonquin phrase meaning "he of the big canoe." Minnesota, literally translated from the Siouan, means "land of the sky-blue water."

TIPS to Gardeners

Soils Flowers Prefer

GARDENERS will have better success with their flowers if care is taken to plant them in the most suitable soils available, for certain flowers have rather peculiar soil preferences.

Even though you may have beds of good, rich soil, there are some flowers that will not do as well in it as they might in poorer soil, according to Gilbert Bentley, flower expert.

The most satisfactory flowers for soil that is generally poor are nasturtium, love-lies-bleeding, Joseph's coat, celosia, alyssum, California poppy, calendula, love-in-a-mist and hollyhock.

Zinnia, petunia, portulaca, snapdragon, stock, heliotrope, marigold and salvia do best in a rich soil.

Soil that is heavy and contains clay is good for sweet peas, pansies, snapdragons, and most of the popular perennials. In general, a heavy soil retains more moisture and is cooler than a light soil. Plants that like a heavy soil also like cool, moist weather.

Greatest Man

The greatest man is he who chooses the right with invincible resolution; who resists the sorest temptations from within and without; who is calmest in storms, and whose reliance on truth, on virtue, on God, is the most unfaltering.—Channing.

Don't TEAR your "insides" out with rough cathartics!

If you're constipated and you want a good cleaning out, you need a laxative—but you don't have to take any rough treatment along with it! Because there is a laxative that will give you a good, thorough cleaning out—but without those terrible stomach pains!

Ex-Lax gets thorough results—but smoothly, easily, without throwing your eliminative system out of whack, without causing nausea, stomach pains or weakness. And Ex-Lax is easy to take—tastes just like delicious chocolate!

For over 30 years Ex-Lax has been America's favorite family laxative. Now it is Scientifically Improved. It's actually better than ever. It TASTES BETTER than ever, ACTS BETTER than ever—and is MORE GENTLE than ever. Equally good for children and grown-ups. 10¢ and 25¢ boxes at your druggist.

Now Improved—better than ever!

EX-LAX

THE ORIGINAL CHOCOLATED LAXATIVE

Dominion Over Self

You can never have a greater or a less dominion than that over yourself.—Leonardo da Vinci.

EASE YOUR CHILD'S CHEST COLD TONIGHT

Tonight, at bedtime, rub his little chest with stainless, snow-white Penetro. Penetro is the only salve that has a base of old-fashioned mutton suet together with 113% to 227% more medication than any other nationally sold cold salve. Creates thorough counter-irritant action that increases blood flow, stimulates body heat to ease the tightness and pressure. Vaporizing action helps to "open up" stuffy nasal passages. 35c jar contains twice 25c size. Ask for Penetro.

Our Vocation

The vocation of every man and woman is to serve other people.—Count Tolstoi.

ARE YOU WORN-OUT?

WACO, TEXAS—Mrs. J. C. Cotton, 1404 Morrow Ave., says: "When I had no appetite and felt nervous, weak and worn-out, I used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is so good to quiet the nerves and it gave me an appetite and made me feel so much stronger." Ask your druggist today for it in liquid or tablets. See how much stronger you feel after taking this tonic.

checks COLDS and FEVER
666 first day
LIQUID, TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS
Headache, 30 minutes.
Try "Rub-My-Tism"—World's Best Liniment

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.

Getting the Breaks

At last Coke County is getting some "road breaks." With the work already under way and the program coming up, is going to put this county in the front ranks of road building.

Coke County has always been treated like a step-child when it tried to secure good roads. But the past year or so there has been quite a change in road developments in the county. With several miles already paved, and the assurance of paving between here and Bronte, and also through to Colorado City, and the completion of the Robert Lee-San Angelo highway, and the Robert Lee-Water Valley road almost completed, is going to give the county a network of good roads that we have been fighting for for many years.

With the Colorado dam just around the corner, and the many opportunities ahead of us, why shouldn't Robert Lee shed her swaddling clothes and go in for something bigger and better?

An Even Break

We've talked to a good many rural residents and we've reached the conclusion that the main reason why a man or woman buys from a mailorder catalogue is because somebody was enterprising enough to send them the catalogue. In running through it they discovered something they would like to have, and since the price suits them, they sit down and order it, without ever thinking that the same thing can be secured right here at home, at just as fair price, and with a saving in time. So we have also come to believe that the old idea of fighting fire with fire is a good one--that the only way home merchants can hope to hold home trade is to meet the catalogue man half way--to put his message into the same homes the catalogue is going into. There is one way it can be done--one way you can get your message into the home and keep it there. That is through your home-town paper. You are entitled to an even break with the catalogue man--the columns of your local paper will provide you with it.

Dr. W. A. GRIFFIS
DENTIST
Office 402 Rust Bldg.
Dial off. 6395 - res. 5865-2
San Angelo

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

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce the following Candidates for the office next above their names, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, July 23, 1938.

All Announcements Strictly Cash

COKE COUNTY, TEXAS

For County Judge

McNEIL WYLIE

(re-election)

J. C. JORDAN

ROY BREY

For County & District Clerk,

WILLIS SMITH

(re-election)

For Sheriff, Tax Assessor and Collector,

FRANK PERCIFULL

(re-election)

For County Treasurer,

Mrs. B. M. GRAMLING

MYRTLE L. HURLEY

IRVAN H. BRUNSON

(re-election)

For Commissioner Pct. No. 1

H. C. VARNADORE

(re-election)

For Commissioner Pct. No. 3

T. R. HARMON

(re-election)

Texas was once called "Philababba" after the Spanish rulers, Philip and Isabella.

Silver News

Mrs. George Pennington of Odessa, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Mathers, returned home Sunday.

Mrs. J. B. Walker, Jr., came home Sunday. She has been in Big Spring taking treatments.

Mrs. M. C. Price has been on the sick list the past week. We hope she will soon recover.

Mrs. Lee Moore, who has been seriously ill, was taken to San Angelo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hestand and family are moving to south of Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Allison and family are moving into the house the Hestand family vacated.

Mrs. C. E. Mather is staying at Roscoe with her brother, Wayne Batton of Douglas, Wyoming, while she is receiving treatments.

As Misses Louise Price, Elgean and Cora Belle Allen, Messrs Clifford McAdams, Jesse and Sydney Compton were coming from Colorado City Saturday night, the car turned over the sharp curve of the Big Silver bridge. We are glad to report that none were injured.

Silver Peak School News

The first five grades entertained with a birthday party Friday afternoon, honoring Miss Mildred Walls of the fourth, Miss Helen Walls and Billie Reed of the first.

The Choral Class has begun practicing songs for the Inter-scholastic League meet. They are also learning some new numbers to use in a radio broadcast.

Fairy Queen: If I should give you freshmen and sophomore students anything you wish for, what would you wish for?

Mildred: I wish my address was Robert Lee, Box 3.

Alberta: I wish Fritch, Texas, was near Silver or at least a certain boy at Fritch.

Dalton: I wish I looked like Clark Gable, then a certain girl in the seventh grade would notice me more.

Jack: Oh, I don't wish for

Couldn't Be Wrong Every Time

The tourist and his wife were on a sight-seeing bus in Hollywood going through the residential section. The guide up front was pointing out the home of the stars.

"And there," said the guide, "is the Rogers home."

"Will Rogers?" asked Mrs. Tourist.

No, Ginger," the guide answered. The bus rolled on. They came to another palatial estate. "This," said the guide, "is the Barrymore estate."

"Lionel?" asked Mrs. Tourist.

"No, John, answered the guide. On went the bus. They approached a church. "This is the Church of Christ," The Tourist leaned over to his wife and whispered behind his hand. "Mary, you can't be wrong every time; ask him if it's Jesus Christ."

much, just a million dollars is all!

Daisy: I wish I would receive some flowers from the Morgan Florist shop at San Angelo.

Cora Belle: I wish Seven Wells wasn't so near Landers or at least a certain girl there.

Cleone: I wish I wasn't going to "get my eyes clawed out" by a certain girl.

Upton: I wish I could distract the attention of a certain girl at Sanco from my cousin to me.

Louise: I wish a certain person would shrink to half size, then I would like him better.

Dr. R. J. Warren DENTIST

511 San Angelo National Bank
San Angelo, Texas
Ph. Of 4429 Res. 38182

Robert Massie Co.
Phone 444 Day or Night
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
AND EMBALMERS.
SUPERIOR
AMBULANCE SERVICE

The Perfect Auto

Prophecy is always risky, especially when it prophesies perfection. Many auto makers thought their cars were perfect 25 years ago. Away back in 1912 John N. Willys said: "Never will the auto be better made than it is today. Motor cars are as near perfect as mechanical genius, human brains and automatic machinery can make them. They will never be made any better because better wood will not grow, because the earth will never yield up better ores, because cattle will not produce better hide for upholstery, and because human brains and energy will never be at a higher development than now." Now if you want the answer to Mr. Willys' prophecy of 1912, just run a car of that model up alongside one of the 1938 models and compare them point by point. And yet, any motorist who thinks these beautiful new 1938 models are "perfect," will be wise to refrain from boasting. Someone might preserve his words and make another comparison 25 years from now.

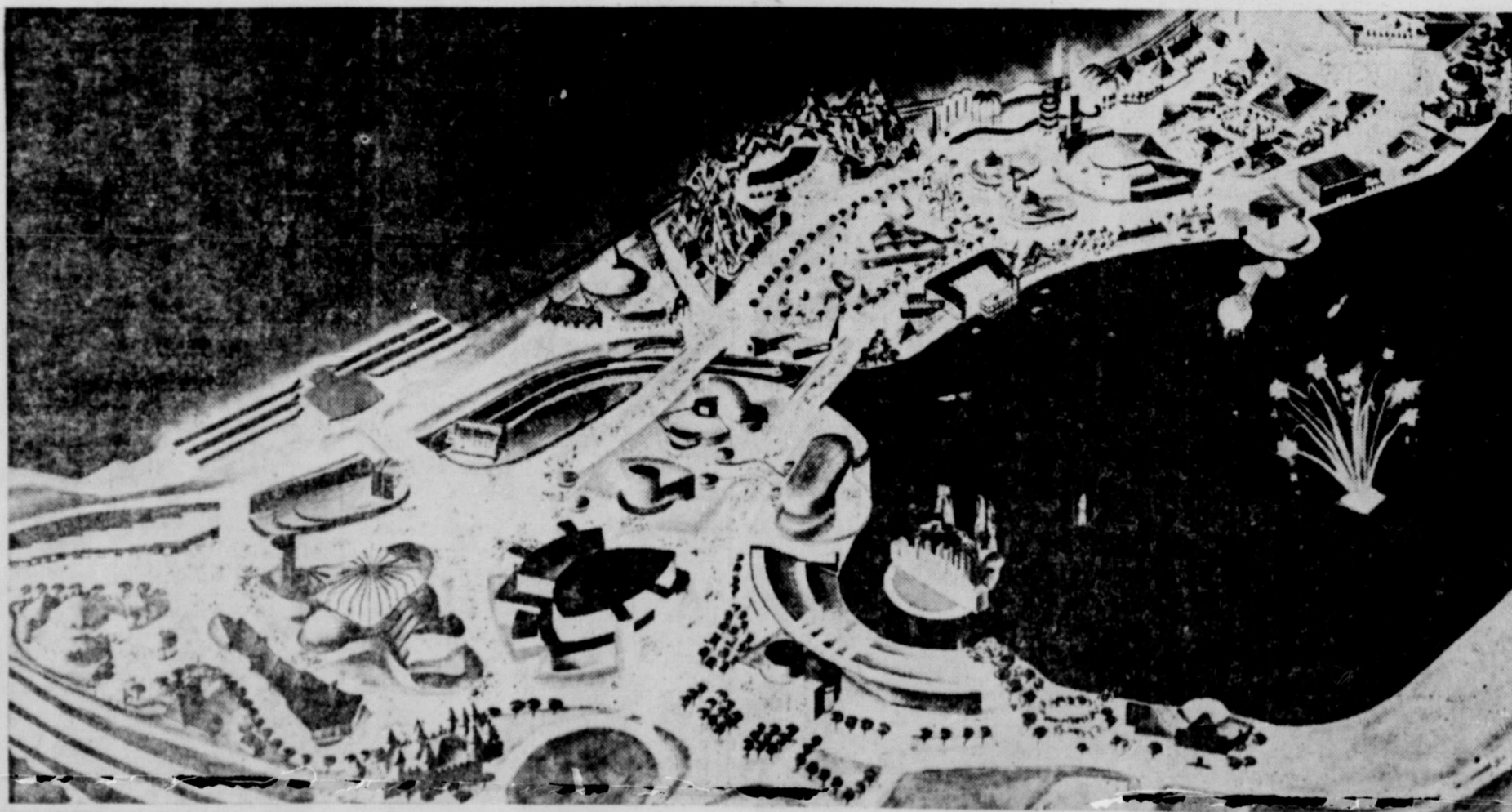
WATCH OUT!

No excitement? No thrills? Well, don't be disappointed, because *something always happens!*

Floyd Gibbons has found hundreds of people like you . . . people who suddenly find themselves thrown into the experience of a lifetime! Turn to the Gibbons "Adventurers' Club" right now . . . read in every issue about some person who was tossed unexpectedly into a mad whirlpool of adventure, someone who courted death and won by a hair's breadth! Don't miss the "Adventurers' Club!"

IN THIS PAPER

TWO MILES OF AMUSEMENT FOR NEW YORK FAIR



NEW YORK—The largest amusement park in the world, with every conceivable safe and respectable entertainment device and show, will be a part of the New York World's Fair exposition. The 280-acre amusement zone is shown above in an artist's sketch made from the architects' plans. It will form a two-mile loop. So modern is the type of construction that the drawing looks "futuristic."



25,000 people a day "hang up" too soon*

25,000 people a day in the Southwest "hang up" before the called party has a chance to answer his telephone.

To get more answers to your calls:

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

THE SAN ANGELO TELEPHONE CO.

Robert Lee High School

STEERLINE

News of the week

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

Senior News

The Senior play was a howling success. The play was sponsored for the purpose of raising money to bear a few of the many expenses of the Seniors. \$45.00 was taken in. They plan to carry the play to Blackwell next week.

And by the way, Prudie and Fay, why are you so interested where the Senior play is going to be staged next?

Some of the Soph girls seem to be throwing a hint. Prudie says she doesn't care who he is but she would like to see a good show. Maybe Fay can tell about the basket ball game Saturday

night.

Father: "Had you the car out last night, Son?"

Buford: "Yes, Dad, I took some of the boys for a ride."

Father: "Well, tell the boys I found one of their little lace handkerchiefs."

Bryce: "Can you drive with one arm?"

Gene: "Sure"

Bryce: "O. K. Have an apple"

Mr. Taylor does not like the idea of his wife straining peas with his new tennis racket.

Waitress: "We have everything on this menu today, sir."

Mr. Bowman: "So I see, how about a clean one?"

Deris: "I'm afraid to go down this dark street."

Ed: "Why? I'm with you."

Doris: "That's the reason I'm afraid to go."

Junior News

We are sorry that we didn't

add our bit of news last week, but yours truly took a notion to be sick.

It has come the time of the year when you hear the gouchy Juniors say, "We're not going to give the Seniors a banquet and this year we are no exception to the rule. All the same I expect that early next spring the Junior boys will buy new suits and the girls evening dresses. Have you ever seen a cartoon of 'The Thrill that comes once in a Lifetime?' Well, we will be a first class cartoon."

Sophomore News

Our class is the only one in high school that still has a home room upstairs. We are so good that Mr. Taylor thought we should be taken away from the other classes so we would not acquire bad habits. The Juniors seem to think different. When Mr. Landers asked them to buy some paste, one of them replied, "Well, Mr. Landers, if we do those Sophs. that are in here during Commercial Geography class will eat it."

Babes, wonder why certain boys are so fond of standing girls up?

Marjorie, do you intend to take boxing lessons so you can protect yourself?

Kate, it would be nice to have a red-headed aunt wouldn't it? She has a swell car.

Campus Chatter

Joyce (Green) you and Gail need not have a fight over that Senior boy. Neither one of you'll get him (he's personal property of one of the Sophs.)

Gail, is Stephenson No. II as interesting as No. I and No. III? Prudie Ann, I'm ashamed of you.

The president had a record breaking birthday celebration Saturday, eh--Joyce, Pat Katherine, Marjorie, and--oh, everybody!

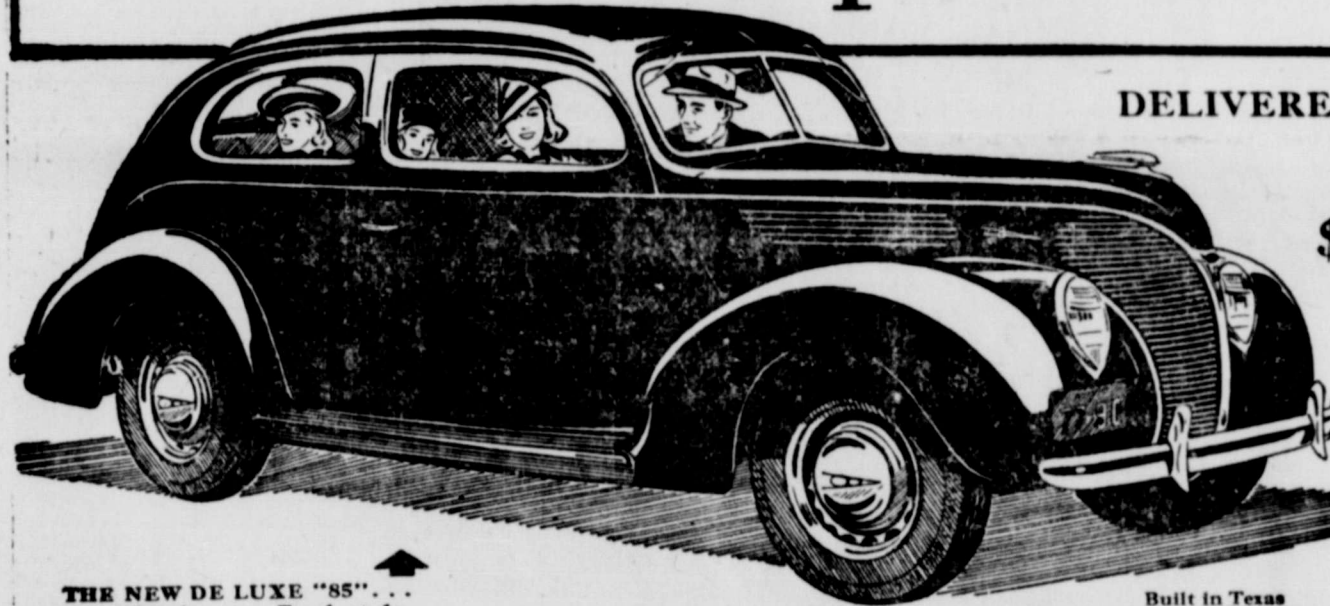
Smoke has been seen rising from various places these cold days.

Bobby Lee says he didn't know what he was celebrating.

Buford, we looked for you to be out celebrating, but--where you?

Pat, a bus ticket to Sweetwater is not hard to get at Bronte.

A Broader V-8 Choice in the low-price field!



DELIVERED IN ROBERT LEE
 NEW DE LUXE "85"
 TUDOR SEDAN
\$831.65

EQUIPMENT INCLUDED
 (Taxes extra.)
 Price quoted is for the De Luxe 85 h.p. Tudor Sedan illustrated, and includes transportation charges and all the following:
 2 bumpers - 4 bumper guards - 2 tail lights - 2 windshield wipers - 2 sun visors - 2 matched electric air horns - 1 cigar lighter - 3 ash trays - Spare wheel, tire, tube, and lock - Glove compartment with clock and lock - Foot control for headlight beams, with indicator on instrument panel - De Luxe steering wheel - Rustless steel wheel bands - Heat Indicator - Built-in luggage compartment, with lock - Oil Bath Air Cleaner.

NEW STANDARD
 "85" TUDOR SEDAN
\$771.65

EQUIPMENT INCLUDED
 (Taxes extra.)
 The delivered prices for the Standard "85" Tudor Sedan and Standard "60" Coupe illustrated include transportation charges and all the following:
 2 bumpers, with 4 bumper guards - Spare wheel, tire, tube, and lock - 2 matched vibrator type horns - Cigar lighter and ash tray - Heat Indicator - Speedometer with trip odometer - Foot control for headlight beams, with indicator on instrument panel - Built-in luggage compartment, with lock - Oil Bath Air Cleaner.

THE NEW THRIFTY
 "60" COUPE
\$701.35

EQUIPMENT INCLUDED
 (Taxes extra.)

IMPROVED
 AND RE-STYLED
 FOR 1938

THE NEW DE LUXE "85" ... an entirely new Ford style. Largest, roomiest Ford V-8 ever built. Longer hood. Sedan bodies are bigger. Larger luggage space with outside opening at rear of all models. Interiors more finely appointed. 8 body types—Coupe, Tudor and Fordor Sedans, Club Coupe, Phaeton, Convertible Coupe, Convertible Club Coupe, Convertible Sedan. Choice of 6 colors.

THE NEW STANDARD "85" ... Longer hood, greater overall length, fresh lines. All sedans have luggage compartments with outside openings. Silent helical gears in all speeds. New out-of-way front seat backs in Tudor increase access.

THE NEW THRIFTY "60" ... Same size and body types as the Standard "85," with same equipment. The car that owners say gives 22 to 27 miles per gallon of gas. New last year, the "60" proved its worth to over 300,000 owners. In Coupe, Tudor Sedan, Fordor Sedan. Choice of 3 colors.



THE QUALITY CAR
 IN THE
 LOW-PRICE FIELD

FORD V-8

Coke Motor Co.

AUTHORIZED FORD DEALERS



★ ★ ★ ★

Turning the Spotlight on the Stars

The activities of motion picture and radio favorites are constantly provided a wealth of real news. You will be enthralled by the brisk manner with which Virginia Vale captures all that is of interest in these two greatest of entertainment fields in her column.

STAR DUST

Read It Regularly In This Paper

Floyd Gibbons'

ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"The Harbor Horror"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Frank V. Hann of Hackensack, N. J., is with us today, to tell us the story of the shortest sea voyage he ever made. It's a yarn that proves that all sea-going thrillers don't happen out on the ocean where the waves run high and the wind screams through the rigging. For this particular trip ended in adventure—and terrible tragedy—before the ship was out of the harbor.

It was at Halifax, on October 28, 1929, that the cruise started. Frank was first mate of the steamer "Larking," which was due to sail that night. It was a dark, cloudy day, and the loading gang was working at a fast pace to finish while it was still light.

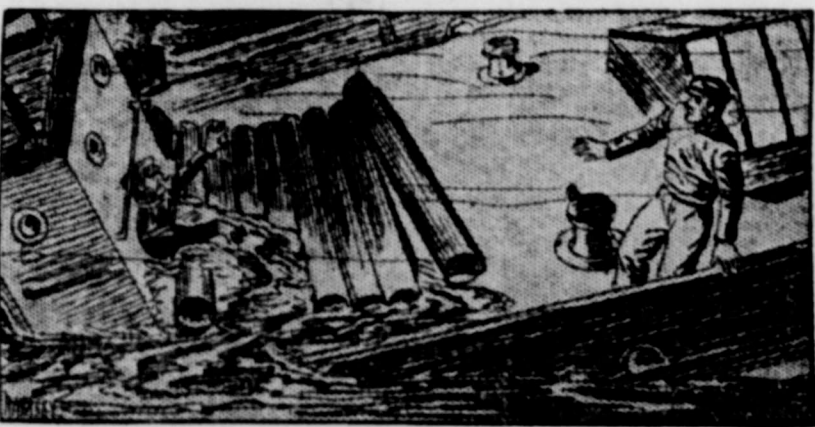
There were only a few cases left to come aboard, when word came from the company agent that the two carloads of iron pipe had to be loaded. The holds were full, and the only available space for that pipe was on the open deck, but orders were orders and the pipe had to come aboard.

The pipe arrived and the gang started loading it on the after deck. That pipe was to give Frank Hann the most terrible moments of his life.

It Was a Bad Night for Navigation.

The ship finally got under way, but darkness shut down just as they cleared the dock. A drizzling rain had started to fall, and visibility was poor. Traffic in the channel seemed to be unusually heavy that night, and navigation on those dark, murky waters was dangerous. Whistles or tugs and harbor craft were blowing on all sides. Lights were hard to distinguish through the rain. But the "Larking" got along all right until it was almost clear of the harbor limits.

Then, suddenly, the officer on watch spied a small light directly ahead. He called Captain Williams' attention to it and the captain, after studying it for several seconds, made out a dark mass on the water, decided it was a tow boat. He gave an order to alter the ship's course



Williams Was Pinned to the Deck House.

slightly to port. The ship's whistles were blown to signal the tug. The captain figured—and rightly—that he would clear the tug by thus altering his course, but a minute later—too late—the men on the bridge saw a number of mud scows being towed along behind the tug, and the ships headed straight for them!

The captain ordered, "full speed astern," but that helped mighty little. Before the momentum of the ship could be checked they struck the hawser between the first and second scows. The second scow swung around against the side of the ship, and there was an ominous grinding, and a ripping of steel plates.

Big Hole Below the Water Line.

"For a moment," Frank says, "we were all stunned. Captain Williams shouted to me: 'Get below, Mr. Hann, and see how badly we've been hit and how much water we're taking.' I dashed down the ladder and came back to report a big hole in the side below the water line, with the water coming in like Niagara. Even as I was speaking the ship began to list. Captain Williams seized the tube and called down to the engineer, 'Have the men draw the fires and all report on deck at once!'"

Nothing in the world would save that ship. The boats were lowered and the crew clambered in. Frank and the captain were just about to get in themselves, when the captain remembered his papers and went back to get them. The ships after deck was almost level with the water by that time. Her bow was already under. And then a terrible thing happened.

"The captain had just come out of the pilot house," says Frank, "and clambered down the ladder to the deck, when suddenly the ship gave a sickening lurch, and Williams was thrown against the deck house. And then, as in a nightmare, I saw the iron pipe which had been stowed on the after deck shift with the movement of the ship."

Captain Williams' Terrible Plight.

"I saw Williams pinned to the deck house up to his knees by tons of iron pipe. His legs must have been broken instantly, for his eyes almost started out of their sockets. His cries rent the air as the chief engineer and I started toward him. The bow of the ship was under water, and moments were precious now. In desperation, we tried to move some of the heavy pieces of iron, but our efforts were pathetic.

"The sweat was pouring off our faces, and our lungs almost burst under the strain. Our task was hopeless, and to make matters worse, the water was already creeping up to our shoes. We knew we could never move that pipe in time, so we abandoned this effort and made a hysterical attempt to drag Williams—who weighed two hundred pounds—clear of the pipe that was crushing his legs. We took hold of his arms and tried to pull him loose by sheer force."

Then followed a scene that Frank will never forget. Tears were streaming down Captain Williams' face, and his cries were terrible to hear. "My God," he moaned, "why did you have to do this to me?" And then he began shrieking over and over again, "Get me loose—get me loose! I don't want to die!"

Says Frank: "I had never witnessed such terror in my life. He was half out of his mind by this time. Suddenly he clutched each of us by an arm, with all the fearful strength of a man bereft of his senses. We were standing higher than he was, but his grip was terrific. I knew he was doomed, and if we could not break away we were doomed with him. Already the water had passed our knees and was working up to our waistlines. Still we tried, with ebbing strength, to break away from him. But it was no use."

The water was up to their chests now. The ship would go under any moment. The water began covering the Captain's face. Still he hung on. It seemed an interminable time before his grip relaxed. Then Frank and the engineer, their strength almost gone, turned and swam to the waiting lifeboat.

So, in the calm waters of the harbor a captain went down with his ship and Frank Hann finished the shortest voyage he ever made.

Copyright.—WNU Service.

STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

SONJA HENIE is the most honored young woman in motion pictures these days. Recently she went to Washington to receive the cross of Knighthood of the Order of St. Olav, conferred by the Norwegian government through their minister to Washington.

A few days later her ice ballet, the same one you will see in her film "Happy Landing," played a benefit at Madison Square Garden in New York City sponsored by an impressive array of Carnegies, Astors, and Rockefellers.

Beneficiary of the occasion was the Children's Village which lends a helping hand to New York's prob-



Sonja Henie

lem children, and thanks to Sonja a staggering number of thousands of dollars was raised.

Sonja expresses her gratitude for all these honors in neat little phrases, but she doesn't get the least bit cocky about it.

Gracie Allen, long radio's queen of nonsense, is at last to get the recognition she deserves from Paramount pictures. They are having the author of Philo Vance murder mysteries write "The Gracie Allen Murder Mystery." She will be the star, and no less a celebrity than John Barrymore will portray Philo Vance.

When Jack Benny first started talking about that rattletrap old car on his radio program, it was just the figment of a script writer's imagination. By the time radio audiences developed a hilarious attachment for his wheezy old motor, Jack began to wish that he really had one, so he and Mary Livingston made the rounds of used-car lots and found just the car of their dreams. It is a 1921 model and cost thirty-five dollars.

That long-promised return of Gloria Swanson to the screen is postponed indefinitely again. Columbia pictures, which had planned to have her play the lead in "Holiday," have decided instead to give the leading role to Katherine Hepburn. Joan Bennett and Cary Grant will be featured with her, so it promises to be one of those knockout pictures that Columbia turns out with unflinching regularity whenever they borrow ranking stars from other studios.

Radio stars are much more thrifty than the early motion-picture stars. Most of them invest their earnings in businesses that are not so dependent on youth and entertainment whims of the public. Jack Fulton, tenor of "Poetic Melodies," has bought a half-interest in a Fifth avenue haberdashery. Ethel Owen of Edgar Guest's "It Can Be Done" program, owns a dog and cat hospital in Milwaukee and is president of a dog biscuit company. Truman Bradley, commentator on the Sunday evening hour, is president of a cosmetic firm.

ODDS AND ENDS—On his return from a concert tour of 30 cities, Igor Gorin will get his final American citizenship papers. . . . Of all his triumphs Ken Murray is most proud of being asked to be master of ceremonies at the President's birthday ball in Washington. . . . Warners have changed their minds again about who is to be the new Torchy Blane. Now it is Lola Lane who will play the role. . . . Of all the stars in "Hollywood Hotel" it is Benny Goodman who gets the most riotous response from the audience. . . . Alice Brady is hinted for more big dramatic roles since "In Old Chicago," but first she will do another comedy "Good Bye Broadway" for Universal. Tommy Riggs of the Vallee program will appear in a supporting role.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Something for Everybody



SEW-YOUR-OWN spells economy and a better wardrobe for all the family, as these patterns indicate. You can sew at home during brisk winter days and have a new dress for all the family in no time at all and at very little expense. When you sew, you spend only a fraction of what you would usually pay for dresses of this character. Enlist the family's enthusiasm, and you can make winter days cheery for all of you by planning something new to wear.

For Big Sister.

A charming Princess frock on trim and tailored lines. Note that it buttons from neck to hem and that the waistline is belted to add a snug line. This is a young-looking dress with plenty of swish for the most fashion-knowing college girl. Make it up for Spring in thin wool, alpaca or print crepe. You'll like its clean-cut lines.

For Little Sister.

A copy of the popular Big Apple frock with the same flaring skirt, fitted basque and short, puffed sleeves. The dress that your little girl will adore wearing, for she likes these copy-cat fashions. Make it for Spring school days of chambray, percale or cotton broadcloth. For immediate wear, try it in serge or flannel. It is a dress that has flaring, graceful lines.

For Mother.

This slenderizing coat frock is one which you will find becoming and comfortable to wear. Designed on Princess lines with long surplice collar and two button closing at waistline, it is as easy to get into as a coat and as easy to wear. Make it up in rayon crepe, alpaca or one of the better cottons. You'll use it again and again throughout the coming season.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1347 is designed for sizes 14 to 42 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 4 3/4 yards of 35 or 39 inch material plus 3/4 yard contrasting.

Pattern 1454 is designed for sizes 8 to 16 years. Size 10 years

requires 2 1/2 yards of 35 or 39 inch material plus 1/2 yard contrasting for collar and cuffs.

Pattern 1448 is designed for sizes 36 to 52. Size 38 requires 5 1/2 yards of 35 or 39 inch material plus 3/4 yard contrasting.

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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ARE YOU ONLY A 3/4 WIFE?

Men can never understand a three-quarter wife—a wife who is lovable for three weeks of the month—but a hell-cat the fourth. No matter how your back aches—no matter how loudly your nervous screams—don't take it out on your husband. 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. Make a note NOW to get a bottle of Pinkham's today WITHOUT FAIL from your druggist—more than a million women have written in letters reporting benefit. Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

A Better Thing

It is a good thing to be rich, and a good thing to be strong, but it is a better thing to be beloved of many friends.—Euripides.

Say "LUDEN'S"



No Standing Still

All that is human must retrograde if it does not advance.—Gibbon.



Fruit of Patience

Patience is bitter, but its fruit sweet.—Rousseau.

CONSTIPATED?

To keep food waste soft and moving, many doctors recommend Nujol—because of its gentle, lubricating action.



INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL

Favorite Recipe of the Week

Baked Peaches for Garnish or Dessert.

CANNED peach halves baked in their own syrup with the addition of sugar, butter and a suspicion of cinnamon make an ideal fruit to feature with the meat course or they are equally delicious to have for dessert. Serve them hot or cold but hot fruit during the winter months is especially good.

Baked Peaches.

1 No. 2 1/2 can peach halves 3 tablespoons butter
1/4 cup brown sugar Cinnamon

Pour the peaches and the syrup into a shallow pan, a cake pan is convenient to use. Turn the peach halves so the cut side is up. Sprinkle the sugar over the peaches, place a piece of butter in each peach where the pit was removed and sprinkle them ever so lightly with cinnamon. Bake in a hot oven (450 degrees) until the sugar on the edges of the peach begins to brown, or about 30 minutes. If you wish a more pronounced brown edge, set the pan of peaches under the broiler for a few minutes.

MARJORIE H. BLACK.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

SEEDS FOR SALE

MORE AND BETTER TOMATOES
We offer you a Tomato that without doubt makes more per vine or row or acre. Makes where other kinds fail. Stands Drouth and Poor Soil better. Has a Finer Flavor. Keeps longer after ripening. Has every good quality but one. Please let us prove these claims—of send us for a packet of seed and our Way of Growing Better Tomatoes.
PORTER & SON, Seedsmen (Since 1918)
Stephenville Texas

"Miser" Paine

J. H. Paine was a composer and critic who was a friend of Frank Chickering's. It was generally supposed that Paine was poor. His name is associated with an experience which befell his benefactor, Chickering. To the latter Paine entrusted a package wrapped in a bandana handkerchief. Assuming that the content was manuscripts, Chickering placed the package in a safe. Seventeen years later the "impoverished" friend died. In the presence of Paine's legal representatives, the package was opened. It contained over \$400,000 worth of bonds and currency.

2-WAY RELIEF FOR THE MISERY OF COLDS



The speed with which Bayer tablets act in relieving the distressing symptoms of colds and accompanying sore throat is utterly amazing . . . and the treatment is simple and pleasant. This is all you do. Crush and dissolve three genuine Bayer Aspirin tablets in one-third glass of water. Then gargle with this mixture twice, holding your head well back.

This medicinal gargle will act almost like a local anesthetic on the sore, irritated membrane of your throat. Pain eases promptly; rawness is relieved.

You will say it is remarkable. And the few cents it costs effects a big saving over expensive "throat gargles" and strong medicines. And when you buy, see that you get genuine BAYER ASPIRIN.

15¢ FOR 12 TABLETS
2 FULL DOZEN 25¢
Virtually 1 cent a tablet

The Twilight
Laughter is day; sobriety is night; and a smile is the twilight that hovers gently between both, and more bewitching than either.
—Henry Ward Beecher.

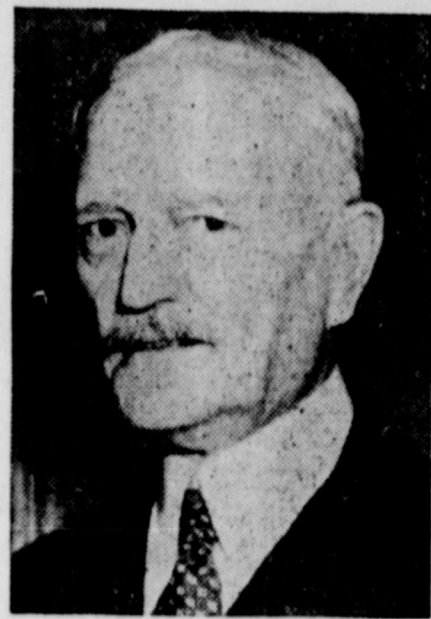
FOR BURNS MOROLINE
SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

WNU—L 5—38

St. Louis
The ultimate in food, rooms and friendly service.
At the Center of Things.
Rates from \$3.
The CORONADO HOTEL
SPRING AT LINDELL
Preston J. Bradshaw, Director

CALL RECRUITS IN SYPHILIS WAR

Call for "recruits" in the "War Against Syphilis" by Gen. John J. Pershing and Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur will be heard throughout the country. General Pershing is chair-



Gen. John J. Pershing.

man and Doctor Wilbur is vice chairman of the National Anti-Syphilis Committee of the American Social Hygiene association. "Aided by state and city committees in many sectors, we expect to enlist



Ray Lyman Wilbur.

broader interest in the fight on syphilis and the conditions which favor its spread with a war fund of \$500,000 contributed by volunteers," says Doctor Wilbur, who is also president of the association.

Several Colleges Join War to Check Syphilis

Stimulated by the national campaign to control venereal disease, a few colleges and universities are making syphilis tests a part of the routine examinations required of incoming students. Judging from a survey made by the Chicago Tribune, serological diagnosis for syphilis is not a common regulation among student health services, however.

Instruction on the sexual and social hazards of the disease is far more common. Many universities, in fact, require their freshman men and women to take courses in health or hygiene revealing the character of the disease. Others confine this instruction to medical and sociological courses beyond the reach of most students.

University presidents, deans, and health directors questioned were unanimous in declaring that syphilis does not constitute a major health problem on American campuses.

Most of them agreed that students found to have syphilis and gonorrhea should be kept in school where they could have adequate treatment. Prep school leaders, dealing with younger boys, were just as certain that all syphilitics should be barred.

The University of Chicago, University of Iowa, and Dartmouth college are schools which have elected to give Wasserman or Kahn tests to all newcomers. New York university offers free tests to all students, but does not require them.

Testing began on the Midway with the winter quarter this month, taking advantage of the Chicago board of health's program of free and secret examinations, since the university health service lacked funds for this purpose.

Dartmouth college began routine Wassermans last fall and found one case of congenital syphilis among 650 incoming students.

The University of Iowa started serological testing of freshmen in 1924 and continued until 1930, reported Dr. M. E. Barnes, head of the department of hygiene. It ceased, he said, because of many objections. The University then confined its testing to food handlers, employees, and others.

AROUND the HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

A Winter Salad.—Chopped raw cabbage, apple and raisins, served with mayonnaise, make a delicious winter salad.

Flaky Pie Crust.—A teaspoon of vinegar added to the cold water used in mixing pie crust will make the crust flaky.

Preparing Oysters.—A little baking powder added to the flour in which oysters are rolled before frying will make oysters light and fluffy.

Ironing Linens.—When ironing ecreu linens always iron them on the wrong side. Ironing them on the right side makes them look faded.

Nut Cakes.—One-half cup of butter, three-quarter cup sugar, one-third cup milk, two eggs, one and one-third cups flour, two teaspoons baking powder, one-half teaspoon salt, one cup almonds, blanched and cut in pieces. Cream butter, add sugar and continue beat-

ing. Add well beaten yolks and then milk, sifted dry ingredients and nuts alternately. Fold in stiffly beaten whites. Bake in individual tins 20 minutes in a hot oven. Plain icing, sugar or nuts can finish off cup cakes with the proper touch.

Breakfast Notion.—People who like a slice of fried bread with the breakfast bacon should try damping the bread slightly before frying it. No matter how stale it is, it will fry beautifully crisp on the outside and "light" on the inside.

Hanging Out Clothes.—Before hanging clothes on the line in freezing weather, put pins or clothes in the house, then snap on line with double clothes pins.

Ask Me Another A General Quiz

1. How much money was spent on armaments in 1937?
2. How many women flyers in the United States hold pilots' licenses?
3. What is the difference between two square feet and two feet square?
4. How many employees are there in the Empire State building?
5. Has the Vatican City its own coinage?
6. How many farms are there in the United States?
7. What is the mousetrap quotation?
8. How did the Bull Moose party get its name?
9. Does the sun rise in the west and set in the east of the Isthmus of Panama?

The Answers

1. The "Armaments Yearbook" of the League of Nations shows that the world's expenditures on armaments in 1937 amounted to \$11,857,000,000.
2. Four hundred eighty-six licenses are now held by woman flyers.
3. The latter is twice as large as the former.
4. There are approximately 6,500.
5. A complete coinage was struck in 1931.
6. There are about 6,812,350.
7. "If a man can write a better book, preach a better sermon, or make a better mousetrap than his neighbor, though he builds his house in the woods, the world will make a beaten path to his door."
8. This nickname for the Progressive party in 1912 came from a remark of Theodore Roosevelt, "I feel as fit as a bull moose."
9. It does not. However, it does rise in the Pacific ocean and it sets in the Atlantic, since at this point the land has a configuration so that the Pacific ocean is east of the Atlantic ocean.

Even Beginner Can Make These

Here's a chance to please everybody—the delighted youngster who gets his set and yourself who makes it! You'll want to crochet a set for all eligible young misses, the pieces work up so well. Double crochet and popcorns—the latter in white or a contrasting color—



Pattern 5953

are the "making" of it. Use 4-fold Germantown—it works up just right and makes a set as warm as toast.

In pattern 5953 you will find instructions for making the set shown; illustrations of it and of all stitches used; material requirements; color suggestions.

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.

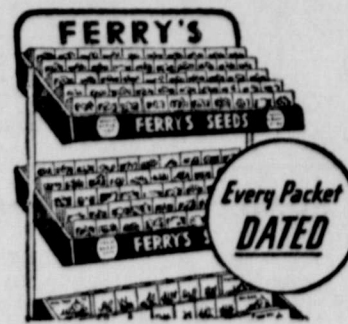
Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Pepsodent with IRIUM makes ugly surface-stains go

Irium contained in BOTH Pepsodent Tooth Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste

There are dentifrices and dentifrices on the market, but there's only one dentifrice that contains that marvelous new tooth cleanser IRIUM—and that's PEPSODENT... So what? So this Irium is so remarkable in helping Pepsodent safely brighten teeth—in helping

THE FIRST SIGN OF SPRING!



THE red-and-silver Ferry's Seeds display in your neighborhood store is the first real sign of spring. It's a reminder, too, that you can grow more luscious vegetables and more glorious flowers than ever if you rely on Ferry's Seeds. For the Ferry-Morse Seed-Breeding Institute has developed many fine new varieties and even improved old favorites.

In the Institute's experimental gardens, seed experts develop and test Ferry's Seeds—breeding and gradually perfecting carefully selected strains.

Choose your seeds from the Ferry's display this year. All have been tested for germination and trueness to type—your assurance of a successful garden. 5c a packet and up. 1938 NOVELTIES too! Ferry-Morse Seed Co., Detroit, San Francisco.

FERRY'S SEEDS

Not Deeds Alone

It is not alone what we do, but also what we do not do, for which we are accountable.—Moliere.



One good cook tells another . . .

All good cooks know that Jewel makes more tender baked foods, and creams faster, than even the costliest types of shortening.

It's a Special Blend of fine vegetable fats and other bland cooking fats . . . used by more fine cooks than any other shortening in America! Get Jewel in the familiar red carton for better cooking results!



FAVORITE OF THE SOUTH

"There's the Doorbell Again"

SUPPOSE daily to your door came the butcher, the grocer, the clothier, the furrier, the furniture man, and every other merchant with whom you deal? What a tedium of doorbell answering that would mean!

It would be even more impractical for you to visit daily all these stores to find out what they have to offer and the price. And yet you need those merchants' service quite as much as they need your patronage. Contact between seller and consumer is essential in the supplying of human needs. Before a sale can be closed the goods must be offered. Every week, through the advertising columns of this newspaper, the merchants of this city come to your home with their choicest wares. Easily, quickly, you get the news of all that is worth while in the market-places of the world.

They are not strangers at the door, but merchants you know and trust. You are surer of high quality and fair price when you buy an article advertised by a reputable firm.



WEEKLY PROGRAM **ALAMO** THEATRE ROBERT LEE

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4 & 5
Smith Ballew in
"WESTERN GOLD"
Plus Comedy. Extra - "March of Time"

SUNDAY 1:30 Matinee, & MONDAY, FEB. 6 & 7
Irene Dunn in
"HIGH WIDE AND HANDSOME"
with Randolph Scott - Dorothy Lamour
Also Popeye Cartoon & News

WEDNESDAY ONLY, FEBRUARY 9th (?)
"BULLDOG DRUMMOND COMES BACK"
with John Barrymore
Also Cartoon

TEXAS THEATRE
BRONTE, TEXAS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, FEB. 4 & 5
Gary Cooper - George Raft - Frances Dee in
"SOULS AT SEA"
Also Comedy & News.

TUESDAY ONLY, FEBRUARY 8, (?)
Loretta Young - Warner Baxter - Virginia Bruce in
"WIFE, DOCTOR and NURSE"
Also Selected Shorts with each Program.

Notice

We have bought interest and taken over the management of the Roe Drug Store. We have moved our Variety Store in connection with this business. You will be given the same friendly, courteous service and your trade will be greatly appreciated.

TRY US FIRST.
Robert Lee Drug & Variety Store
Mrs. A. F. Landers, Mgr.

Walker Good, constable at Bronte, is seriously ill of pneumonia in a San Angelo hospital where he was taken Wednesday. His brother, Paul Good, and other members of the family are with him.

Mrs. Aubrey Denman visited with relatives here last weekend returning to San Angelo Tuesday.

Mrs. Ely Smith was quite ill last week but is reported to be much better.

Poll tax payments jumped during the past two weeks from less than 500 to 1387. There is now a stack of unopened mail in the sheriff's office containing tax payments expected to bring the mark above 1400.

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

Census reports show that there were 5,314 bales of cotton ginned in Coke county from the crop of 1937 prior to Jan. 16 as compared with 3,578 bales ginned to Jan. 16 crop of 1936.

M. H. Havins was brought home from the hospital Wednesday. He was reported resting very well Thursday morning.

Old-fashioned girls used to ask "Who's got a pin?" but now they are more apt to ask "Who's got match?"

The difference between Rip Van Winkle and the merchant who doesn't advertise is that Rip did finally wake up.

Picking a good canteloupe is like picking a good wife. You never know just what you have until you get home and then it's too late.

"People no longer leave footprints on the sands of time." They now leave motor grease on the cement highways."

It appears on the surface that 1938 is going to be a banner political year, both state and county. Local politics are rather slow in warming up in this county, but according to rumors, several have bees in their bonnets.

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



LEMUEL F. PARTON
Author of "Who's News This Week."

"M" SYSTEM

Specials for - Friday & Saturday
Call us for Delivery Service.
Phone 28

In our Vegetable Department you will find Lettuce, Celery, Carrots, Beets, Rutabagas, Cabbage, Rhubarb, Fresh Beans, Tomatoes, Cauliflower, Egg Plant, Strawberries, Fresh Pineapple, Green Onions, Radishes, Turnips and Tops, Mustard Greens, Collards, Avacados and Fresh Spinach.

Golden Ripe BANANAS, plenty of them

Just the right size BEETS and CARROTS, 2 bunches 5c

Sun Kist ORANGES, each 1c | Spuds, 10 lbs 13c

Nice firm heads LETTUCE, 3 for 10c

Gebhardt's TAMALES, no 300 cans, 2 for 25c
Deviled Sandwich Spread 10c

Red & Gold COFFEE, lb 15c

A new shipment of a good old product
KAR-T JELLY, 3 packages 11c
Strawberry, Orange, Lime, Lemon, Raspberry

Cross and Blackwell's DAILENUT BREAD, 2 cans 25c

Chocolate Flavored OVALTINE, 13c | Kellogg's Rice Krispies, 3 25c

APRICOTS, 43c
PEACHES, 43c
CHERRIES, 69c
Crushed Pineapple, No 10 can 63c

Armour's PEANUT BUTTER
16 oz jar 15c - 32 oz jar 25c - 5 lb can 59c

In Heavy Syrup Nancy Hank Peaches, Valmar Pears, no 1 cans 4 for 25c

Hersheys COCOA, 1 lb 10c | That Metal Dishrag Chore Girl, 2 for 15c

Gold Arrow FLOUR, 24 lb sack 85c
48 lb sack 1.59

Sweet Meal, 5 lb 12c
10 lb 23c
20 lb 39c

Phillips Pork & Beans, 16 oz can
Spaghetti, no 1 can
Tomato Soup, no 1 can
Vegetable Soup, no 1 can
Tomato Juice, no 1 can 5c

Better KRAUT, no 300 cans, 4 for 25c
Northern KRAUT, no 2 1/2 cans, 3 for 25c

Country Gentleman TOBACCO, 12 - 10c sacks 79c

Welch's Grape Juice, Pints 21c
Quarts 41c

Jersey CATSUP, 10 oz bot. 10c | Good Yellow POPCORN, 2 lbs 9c

Staley's Crystal White Sorghum Flavored SYRUP, no 2 1/2 can 15c

Texas Seedless GRAPEFRUIT, dozen 14c

Fresh Home Killed Meats In Our **Market**

STEAK Round, Loin or T-Bone 1 lb 20c

PORK CHOPS, 1 lb 20c | Pork SAUSAGE, 2 lbs 35c

Cooking Butter, 1 lb 15c ; Pork ROAST, 1 lb 18c

Bacon, We Slice it & take the rind off 1 lb 31c

Ground Meat, lb 10c

Bring Us Your Poultry and Eggs.

CUMBIE'S
The Red & White Store

CALL FOR YOUR H & E PROFIT SHARING STAMPS

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY & SATURDAY
FEBRUARY 4 & 5

Dried APPEES, extra choice, 2 lb cello bag	28c
Dried APRICOTS, 2 lb cello bags for	27c
PRUNES, 10 lb box 99-100 size	55c
Iris RAISINS, 1 lb cello bag	12c
Brimful RAISINS, 2 lb Kraft bag	18c
R & W Sifted PEAS, no 2 cans, 2 cans for	35c
R & W China OATS, large pkg	23c
R & W COFFEE, 1 lb vacuum can	28c
R & W CORN FLAKES, large package	9c
R & W Laundry SOAP, 6 giant bars	23c
Brimful PORK & BEANS, 16 oz can	5c
R & W Country Gent. CORN, 2 no 2 cans,	25c
Old Time SYRUP, 1/2 gallon can	35c
Blu-Kross TOILET TISSUE, 3 cello rolls for	19c
R & W MARSHMALLOWS, 1 lb cello bag	17c
Sun Kist LEMONS, 490 size dozen	21c
California Red Ball ORANGES, 176 size, doz	28c
Delicious APPLES, 163 size, doz.	19c
Winesap APPLES, 234 size, doz.	10c

Spuds, 10 lb 15c

W. J. Cumbie

Remember to call for Green Stamps