

## Texas' Cotton Acreage

The Texas quota of cotton acreage under the new farm bill, says The Texas Weekly will be 9,737,300 acres according to advices from Washington. The goal for the country as a whole is put at 26,027,800 acres. It is to be noted that the Texas quota is less than 56 per cent of the average of 17,480,000 acres for the five years ending with 1929, while that of the rest of the country is more than 59 per cent of the average of 27,402,000 acres for the five years ending with 1929. Texas is allotted 37 per cent of the total acreage to be planted, while 41 per cent of the retired acreage (on the basis of the above noted five-year average) is to be in Texas. This result of the calculations of the Washington expert seems curious to us, in view of the circumstances that production in Texas during 1937 was far from record-breaking, whereas production outside of Texas during 1937 was far and away the largest in history. But that is a small detail compared with the general policy embodied in this program. Unless the per acre yield in Texas during 1938 should be far above the average during the past ten or fifteen years, a total area of 9,737,300 acres cannot be expected to produce as much as three million bales. This means that the market value of the Texas crop in 1938 will be considerably less than one-half that of the average crop during the five years ending with 1929. If the price should be boosted from the present average of less than \$45 a bale to an average of \$60 a bale (which means an average of 12c a pound), even a crop of three million bales would be valued at less than 49 per cent of the value of the average crop during that five-year period. And the subsidy paid during 1928 is going to be less than that paid during most of the years of "controlled" production since 1933. Incidentally, a crop of three million bales or less, at \$60 a bale, will bring less total income than the value of the 1937 Texas crop at about \$40 a bale. This, of course, cannot be called "recovery" in any sense of the word, and it can no longer be said that the restricted production is an "emergency" measure, to be borne pending recovery.

## Poll Tax Payments

Final count of the poll taxes show 1425 receipts issued for payment and 50 certificates to those becoming of age after Jan. 1, 1937. Paul Good estimates there about 150 in the county past 60 who are exempt from paying poll tax.

Uncle John Vestal is expected to be brought home from a San Angelo hospital as soon as the weather will permit. At the last report he was doing fine.

## Plans for a Silver Tea

Making plans for a Silver Tea to be held on the afternoon of Feb. 22 and for a study of Home Missions during the Week of Prayer, Feb. 28 to March 4, were the chief items of business when the Baptist W. M. U. met Monday afternoon. The society also adopted the following schedule: The first Monday of each month to be devoted to a business session, the second and third Mondays to a Bible study, directed by Mrs. Roy Brey, Mission Study chairman; fourth Mondays to a mission program and a social meeting to be held each fifth Monday.

Because of unfavorable weather, the W. M. U. postponed meeting at the Porter home in the Edith community, as had been planned for Monday afternoon, and met instead with Mrs. G. C. Allen.

## Silver Tea Program

A program planned for the Silver Tea to be held at the Lamont Scott home on Feb. 22 is:

Piano Solo--Katie Sue Good.  
Patriotic reading--Zelma Slaughter.

Vocal duet--Doris Snead and Nina Gramling accompanied by Mrs. Joe Long Snead.

Lecture on her tour in the Holy Land--Mrs. B. C. Wood, Angelo.

## Blue Bonnet Bridge Club

Mrs. Marvin Simpson was hostess at the first social event in her new home Tuesday afternoon when she entertained the Blue Bonnet Bridge Club, using the valentine motif in decorations and appointments. Guests for the affair were Mrs. G. L. Taylor, Mrs. G. C. Allen and Miss Louise Roe.

Miss Roe took high score for guests and Mrs. Simpson scored high for members.

Members present were Mesdames T. A. Richardson, H. E. Smith, Paul Good, Cortez Russell, Freeman Clark, Rial Denman, Fred Roe, Lamont Scott, Roy Brey, J. S. Craddock, Joe Long Snead and Miss Mettie Russell.

## NOTICE

Coke County Council Parent-Teachers Association will meet at the Robert Lee school building Feb. 19 at 7:30 p. m. Robert Lee P-T. A. will be hostess. Special program Theme: County Library.

Mrs. D. Hull,  
President, Co. P-T. A.

## Notice

There will be a rabbit drive Monday, Feb. 21. Start at the Danner place and drive north. Dinner at Mr. Roe's place. Everybody cordially invited.

## John Woodson Barnett

John Woodson Barnett died at his home in Robert Lee Sunday morning Feb. 13 and the frail body was laid to rest the same afternoon in the Robert Lee cemetery.

Mr. Barnett was born in Edyville, Ky., July 22, 1858 and came to Coke County about the time of its organization. On Aug. 5 1897 he was married to Miss Exer Vernon Murray and to them were born five children, four of whom survive: William L. Barnett, Mrs. Dave Adkins, Mrs. O. D. Calvert, and Mrs. William Calvert.

Mr. Barnett was one of the first men to serve as county clerk and he held the office for twelve years. At other times he taught school, owned a mercantile business and raised sheep and cattle. He was a member of the Methodist church and had been a Mason since his 21st year.

Funeral services held at the graveside were conducted by the Rev. Earl Hoggard, pastor of the local Methodist church, and final tribute was paid in the burial rites of the Masonic Lodge.

W. K. Simpson funeral home was in charge.

Mrs. Charles Franklin, Jr.  
Complimented at Sanco

The Valentine theme was reflected in decoration and in presentation of gifts on Tuesday of last week when Mrs. Henry Briscoe and Mrs. Marvin Childress entertained with a gift party for Mrs. Charles Franklin Jr., who was Miss Mildred Loekhart of Cache, Okla. before her marriage.

In a guessing game the bride was awarded the prize, a hand-painted picture "Sea of Matrimony". Mrs. R. A. Bauman received second prize. Mrs. M. J. Gartman was an honored guest and also received a gift, a miniature plaque. Gifts were presented to the bride in a large Valentine box by Bonita and Juanice Childress as cupids with bows and arrow. Gifts were from Mesdames J. L. Carwile, Guy Denman, Green Preslar, Lee Bauman, Herman Bauman, Fred Campbell, Jack Lassiter, W. H. Campbell, R. A. Bauman, Jack Jacobs, Charlie Franklin Sr., J. M. Montgomery, Howard McCullough, Aubry McKinley, M. J. Gartman, Truman Gartman, Clyde Gartman, J. W. Service, Bill McCutchen, B. A. Austin, H. J. Gartman, Emma McGallian, Smith Bird, Ira Bird, Ike DeVoll, Albert Baze Sr., Earnest Adkins, Misses Mary Jo Bird, Evelyn and Qula DeVoll, Lurena Reid, Inez Gartman, Estelle and Mildred McGallian, and Roy Lee Bauman.

A dessert course was served by the hostesses, assisted by Mrs. C. C. Franklin and Mrs. Fred Campbell.

## Heaviest Rain In Years



Mountain Creek was roaring under a bank-full burden at 6 o'clock Thursday morning following what is thought to be the heaviest rain in several years. The rain was accompanied by some hail which apparently was the worst in the vicinity of Robert Lee. No damage could be learned of by 8 o'clock although the loss of some sheep was feared.

The hardest of the rain seemed to be in a strip from Divide through the Hayrick community. The Hawley Allens did not answer to their ring which might indicate the line was down and Wylie yrd said the creek at his place was the highest he had seen in six years.

A two inch fall was reported on the Divide while in the Smith neighborhood they had only showers--just enough to run the creeks.

## Windstorm at Mertzon

During the rainfall, winds of a cyclonic nature struck Mertzon doing considerable property damage and injuring several people, six of whom are in San Angelo hospitals. No lives were reported lost.

## Ariel Club

Mrs. H. E. Smith discussed interior decorating when Mrs. A. F. Landers was hostess to the Ariel Club at a dinner Wednesday night. Members answered to roll call with individual problems of home decoration.

Mrs. T. M. Wylie Jr., presented plans for an art exhibit for a time to be set later. The exhibit will feature antiques, cookery, needlework and other products of home arts craft.

Mrs. Fred DeLashaw was a guest for the affair.

## Public Warning

It is a violation of the City Ordinance to unload trash of any kind inside the city limits.

Signed: City Commission.

Because of the serious illness of Mrs. Buford, mother of Mrs. Joe Dodson, a number of the relatives have been here this week including Mrs. W. A. Barker and children and J. W. Buford of Lubbock; Mrs. Bob Bowden of Maverick, Ed and Earnest Buford of Bronte. As we go to press, Mrs. Buford is thought to be improving.

Miss Essie Pearl Eades of Bronte spent the week-end here as a guest of Jessie Fay Burgess.

## P.-T. A. Founder's Day Program Rendered Tuesday Night

Mrs. Crafton Broyles of San Angelo gave an interesting address on the meaning of P-T. A. Founder's Day Tuesday night, climaxing her talk with a candle-lighting ceremony in which Jerrie Snead represented the child, Mrs. W. J. Cumbie the older member, Miss Dorothy Downey the teacher and Mrs. H. E. Smith the P-T. A. president. Following the address the Mother Singers of San Angelo, directed by Mrs. Glenn Lewis and accompanied by Mrs. Broyles, gave three choral numbers.

Other features of entertainment were a reading by Zelma Slaughter and a violin solo by Mrs. Fred DeLashaw accompanied by Mrs. Earl Hoggard.

Punch and cookies were served during the social hour.

Other than Mrs. Broyles and Mrs. Lewis, San Angelo visitors included Mrs. L. W. Beavers Mrs. Charles Noose, Jr., Mrs. N. V. McBurnett, Mrs. Otis McDermitt, Mrs. W. L. McQueen, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Bode, Mrs. C. L. Womack, Mrs. Joe Dykes, Mr. and Mrs. Bethune, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Coleman, Mrs. W. P. Holt, Mrs. B. W. Willig, Billie Winston Willig, Mrs. W. A. Halamicek, Mrs. M. L. Coney.

Mrs. Joe Long Snead was in charge of the program arrangements.

## Gift Party

The W. C. Kerley home at Paint Creek was the scene for a gift party Saturday night, honoring Mr. and Mrs. Opal McCaleb whose marriage was solemnized Dec. 29. Hostesses for the affair were Mrs. Kerley, Mrs. Delmar Sheppard, Mrs. Fred McCabe, Bud Jones, and Misses Grace and Bessie Whitesides.

The valentine motif was used and gifts piled on a small wagon strung with red hearts, were presented to the honorees by Gerome Sheppard and Wyanna Jones.

Others attending included Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Pleas Millican, Mr. and Mrs. Lake Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Page, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Schooler, Mr. and Mrs. Danford, Mr. and Mrs. Will Millican, Mr. and Mrs. Chris Millican, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Burson, Mrs. Loyd Burson, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Kerley of Snyder, Mrs. Ben Boykin, Mrs. Andrew Johnson, Mrs. Cora Eldridge, Mrs. A. N. Counts, Mrs. W. P. McDorman, Mrs. Temp Whiteside, Mrs. Alfred Fields, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Hines, Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Rabb, Misses LaRue Millican, Rue and Irene McDorman, Ethel Counts, Eloise McCabe, Glennell Johnson, Melrose Boykin, Helen Johnson, and Messrs Howard Millican, James and Finnell Smith, Roller Page, Felix Peay, Earl Smith, Monroe and Curtis Roy Burson.

Cake and cocoa were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Snead are parents of a daughter born at their home Tuesday afternoon.

Gauging Sincerity

Interest in your work is the best evidence in the world of your sincerity for service. Where time hangs heavy on your hands and you can see no chance for progress or promotion—when your interest in your work lags, it is your duty to get interested or get out.—Van Amburgh.

MEN LOVE GIRLS WITH PEP

If you are peppy and full of fun, men will invite you to dances and parties. BUT, if you are cross, listless and tired, men won't be interested. Men don't like "quiet" girls. 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 world-famous Pinkham's Compound 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?

In Tune

A child will learn three times as fast when he is in tune, as he will when he is dragged to his task.—Locke.

WHY

Punish YOURSELF WITH ROUGH-ACTING CATHARTICS?

Don't take cathartics that act like dynamite! Don't punish your taste with nasty, bitter medicines just because you want relief from constipation. It's all so unnecessary!

Next time you need a laxative, try Ex-Lax! It gives you a good, thorough cleaning out—but smoothly, easily, without throwing your eliminative system out of whack, without causing nausea or stomach pains. And Ex-Lax tastes just like delicious chocolate!

For over 30 years, Ex-Lax has been America's favorite family laxative. Now it has been 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

Shadows

Every flower, even the fairest, has its shadow beneath it as it swings in the sunlight.—Aron.

SO PURE EXCEEDS THE RIGID REQUIREMENTS OF THE U.S. PHARMACOPOEIA

St. Joseph GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

In the Great

What the superior man seeks is in himself; what the small man seeks is in others.—Confucius.

EMINENT DOCTORS WROTE THIS OPINION!

"...colds result from acid condition of the body...they prescribe various alkalies"—excerpt from medical journal. The ALKALINE FACTOR in

LUDEX'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS 5¢ HELPS BUILD UP YOUR ALKALINE RESERVE

Hold a Bit

Delay is the greatest remedy for anger.—Seneca.

CALM YOUR NERVES!

Oklahoma City—Mrs. Ruth Williams, 317 N. Douglas St., says: "I was nervous, tired and upset, and had headaches and backache associated with functional disturbances. After taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription my appetite improved, my strength returned, and I was relieved of the functional disturbances." Get it, in liquid or tablets, at your drug store today.

WNU—L 7—38

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

News Review of Current Events

HITLER NOW SUPREME BOSS

Takes Control of Reich's Armed Forces, Crushing Army Clique . . . Japan Resents Naval Plans Demand



Brig. Gen. Jay L. Benedict, center, and his staff are shown inspecting the cadet corps at West Point as General Benedict took over command of the military academy as superintendent, thirty-seventh to hold that post since the academy was instituted.

Edward W. Pickard SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

Hitler Seizes Full Power

A DOLF HITLER has made himself the absolute ruler of Germany and has assumed full control of the armed forces of the reich, proclaiming himself "chief of national defense." Field Marshal Werner von Blomberg was removed from the post of war minister; Col. Gen. Hermann Wilhelm Goering, minister of aviation, was made general field marshal; Gen. Walter von Brauchitsch replaced General Werner von Fritsch as commander in chief of the army; seven army generals and six generals of the air force were summarily dismissed.

According to the London Daily Herald, between 180 and 190 senior army officers were arrested in the German provinces. Reorganization of Germany's diplomatic corps was announced, the ambassadors of several European countries being changed.

In the shakeup Joachim von Ribbentrop was recalled from the London embassy and made foreign minister. No new minister of war was appointed, but Gen. Wilhelm Keitel was named chief of the supreme command and will rank as minister.

Japan Won't Tell Navy Plans IF JAPAN'S naval leaders have their way, Tokyo's reply to the Anglo-French-American request for information as to Japan's plans for battleship building will be a refusal to divulge them.

Monarchy Plot Foiled BACK of Hitler's sudden grab of absolute power was a movement among high army officers for restoration of the monarchy. It was revealed in Berlin that a secret speech delivered by one general to a group of his fellow officers in which the return of the exiled former Kaiser Wilhelm was urged was reported to the reichsfuehrer and aroused his anger, hastening his determination to assume personal command of the armed forces.

Anyhow, the coup is a crushing victory for the Nazi government group over the army clique that had been growing daily more threatening to Hitler's regime and that was said to be planning to force his gradual retirement. The monarchists' plot, it is said, included the elevation to the throne of the ex-kaiser's second son, Prince Eitel Friedrich. Heinrich Himmler, head of the Gestapo or secret police, revealed it to Hitler.

The reichsfuehrer with several close advisers went to his Bavarian home and began planning for the next move, to be announced at the meeting of the reichstag scheduled for February 20.

Judging from the utterances of Nazi leaders, Hitler is likely to demand the return of Germany's lost colonies, control of the free city of Danzig, and greater influence in Austria. London correspondents reported that Great Britain was ready to sacrifice a colony to keep European peace, hoping to bring Germany and Italy into a ten-year pact with Britain and France.

What Small Business Wants TWELVE delegates from the "little business" conference that held such uproarious sessions in Washington were received by Presi-

dent Roosevelt and presented to him a list of 23 proposals for the cure of their economic ills. These had been consolidated and toned down from the proposals conceived by the conference, the condemnation of much New Deal legislation being omitted.

The principal recommendations in the report were for easier credit for small business, repeal of the undivided profits tax, modification of the capital gains tax, equal responsibility of employer and employee for observance of mutual labor agreements, the return of relief to local governments as soon as possible, the abandonment of wage and hour legislation and the immediate investigation of the Wagner labor relations board.

Through Secretary Early, the President announced that a large majority of the recommendations seemed constructive and possible of fulfillment. Others, however, he felt, sounded well but were rather impractical.

It is known that the administration does not want the undivided profits tax completely repealed. Neither does it want relief returned to local governments, abandonment of wage and hour legislation, or interference with the Wagner labor relations board.

Japan Won't Tell Navy Plans IF JAPAN'S naval leaders have their way, Tokyo's reply to the Anglo-French-American request for information as to Japan's plans for battleship building will be a refusal to divulge them.

This was the decision reached at a meeting of the naval ministry and transmitted by Admiral Yonai, navy minister, to Premier Ko-noye and Foreign Minister Hirota. The foreign ministry wished to be moderate, but the admirals were insistent.

Ambassador Joseph C. Grew presented the American demand to the foreign office in Tokyo, and similar notes were handed in by the British and French ambassadors. They asked the Japanese government to say categorically, on or before February 20, whether or not Japan is building or plans to build battleships in excess of 35,000 tons, the limit fixed in the London naval treaty. It has been rumored for some time that Japan was building or planning to build two battleships of 46,000 tons displacement armed with 18 inch guns. This is denied by a foreign office spokesman.

The three western powers intimated that if Japan's reply was not satisfactory they might be compelled to invoke the escalator clause of the treaty and themselves construct larger and more strongly gunned battleships.

The position of Japanese naval men is that, since Japan is not a signatory of the treaty, her plans are no business of others; and furthermore that her navy expansion is entirely "defensive."

Our navy has plans drafted for bigger battleships and guns if their construction is deemed necessary.

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

NEW YORK.—There is hope for world peace and solvency. Some day a little band of diplomats and financiers will meet in the Paris catacombs or a London fog, heavily disguised, and put something over, and Pertinax won't catch them at it. To date, the watchful French journalist has anticipated and cried down every effort, warning all and sundry that, whatever it is, it won't work.

Thus, the studious proposals of Paul van Zeeland, former premier of Belgium, were blasted several weeks in advance of their publication, as just so much eye-wash. Pertinax is one of the most brilliant and influential journalists of Europe and anything he touches up in advance goes in with two strikes against it. As does the Van Zeeland plan for economic reconstruction.

Walt Disney is reading "Snow White" for France. That probably means that Pertinax is preparing to swing on it, just before it lands there. One American commentator made the film his sole exception in many years of dissent. Nothing like that may be expected from Pertinax.

He is the only full-time dissenter who bats 1,000. He has picked fights with Senator Borah, former President Hoover (being the only man ever to assail an American President with that dignity present), with all the Germans, before, during and after the war, and with all ambassadors of good will.

In 1933, the French government announced it would spend \$1,320,000 to build good will in America. Pertinax, fielding that one, pegged over to this country some sour cracks about American materialism. And, just in passing, any French journalist ought to know a lot about materialists. For a few days it looked as if he might overlook the recent Brussels conference, but he was on the job and smeared it in plenty of time to get it a bad press. He is at his best in discovering and exposing Geneva's good will conspiracies.

He is a Parisian sophisticate, dapper, dressy, monocled, getting about a great deal and nosing in various diplomatic feed-boxes—a first-class reporter; but never satisfied. One of the depressing things about him is that he is so often right as he pans this or that hopeful endeavor before anybody else knows what it is.

PROPOS of recent flare-ups of the behaviorist argument among the psychologists, here's Eugene Ormandy in the news as a timely exhibit of the effect of early conditioning. Long before he was married, Eugene Ormandy's father, a Hungarian dentist, used to say, "Some day I'm going to get married and have a son and I'm going to make him a great violinist." Years later, he pressed a tiny violin into his new baby's hand and had him coached in rhythm before he was out of the cradle.

At the age of three, the boy was working hard at his violin lessons. His only toys were music boxes. And now, Eugene Ormandy, conductor of the Philadelphia orchestra, gets the Gustav Mahler medal, following the performance of his composition, "Das Lied Von Der Erde."

At the age of five, he was a student in the Budapest academy of music, through at fourteen, but not allowed to go on tour as a violinist until he was seventeen. In 1921, he was in New York, hoping to bridge the break in his career with his last five-cent piece. He did, as a violinist at the Capitol theater, then assistant conductor, later with Roxy's gang and then six years as conductor of the Minneapolis symphony orchestra. He is perhaps the first conductor to be upped to fame by radio.

His father in Hungary isn't altogether pleased. "Just think what a great violinist you might have been," he wrote to his son. © Consolidated News Features, WNU Service.

Eat Fish in Norway In Bergen, Norway, fish is served three times a day in nearly all families, and as a result, the life of the community revolves about its fish market. The Bergen housewife is a somewhat fastidious shopper, insofar as fish is concerned, and prefers to have her fish scooped up alive from salt water pools within the market. The serving of fish amounts to a fine art in Bergen.

An Honest Man

I hope I shall always possess firmness and virtue enough to maintain what I consider the most enviable of all titles, the character of an "honest man."—George Washington.

WORKS IN 2 WAYS ON DISCOMFORT OF COLDS



1. Take 2 BAYER ASPIRIN tablets and drink a full glass of water. Repeat treatment in 3 hours.

2. If throat is sore from the cold, crush and stir 2 BAYER ASPIRIN tablets in 1/2 glass of water. Gargle twice. This eases throat rawness and soreness almost instantly.

All it usually costs to relieve the misery of a cold today—is 3¢ to 5¢—relief for the period of your cold 15¢ to 25¢. Hence no family need neglect even minor head colds.

Here is what to do: Take two BAYER tablets when you feel a cold coming on—with a full glass of water. Then repeat, if necessary, according to directions in each package. Relief comes rapidly.

The Bayer method of relieving colds is the way many doctors approve. You take Bayer Aspirin for relief—then if you are not improved promptly, you call the family doctor.



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

Bad Example They do more harm by their evil example than by their actual sin.—Cicero.

CONSTIPATED?

What a difference good bowel habits can make! To keep food wastes soft and moving, many doctors recommend Nujol.



INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL

Difficulties Aid Difficulties are meant to rouse, not discourage.—Channing.

Let's Go To War On Discomforts Of Chest Colds

Rub Penetro on your chest—how quickly it melts—causing warm feeling—makes blood flow more freely in congested area—loosens phlegm—eases tightness—relieves local congestion—helps stop night coughing—due to colds.

Millions in 37 Nations use stainless Penetro. 35c jar contains twice 25c size. Even greater economy in larger sizes. Get Penetro. All dealers everywhere.

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them! Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure.

When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out.

Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance. The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

# UNDER PRESSURE

© George Agnew Chamberlain

By George Agnew Chamberlain

WNU Service

**CHAPTER XV—Continued**

"Yank off bride and saddle and turn him loose." Suddenly Joyce began to sob. "What are you crying about? There's simply nothing else to do."

"Oh, it's not that!" cried Joyce, still weeping as she unbuckled throat latch and girth. "It's Tro-nido. I'm—I'm crying about Tro-nido."

"Don't," said Dirk, "please don't, or you'll have me so I can't do a damn thing. Don't you suppose—Hell!" Then he continued quietly, "Joyce, hold on a bit; we may both have to ride Rayo. The battery's run down."

"Oh!" she gasped, grief forgotten in the face of fresh disaster.

Suddenly Dirk started tearing out the front cushion. "Here it is, thank God—the crank. Get in, Joyce. Take the throttle and work the choke. Hurry!"

He leaped out and in a moment was cranking with all his might. No use. Not a spark. Then he began using reason and judgment, giving Joyce time enough to do the same.

They teased the motor—teased it into a first gasp of life. Then more teasing. Then a roar, so sudden, so mighty that it seemed the old car would shake itself to pieces before Joyce could shut off the throttle. The backfiring was deafening, more like a machine gun than a motor.

"Oh, Dirk!" she screamed though he was already at her side, "I can't make it stop!"

"Who's a fool now?" he yelled at the top of his voice. "Take your foot off the accelerator and push yourself over."

Then he was at the wheel, backing, turning cautiously for fear of the spikes of niggerheads, but finally straightening out on the Toluca trail, shifting into second and at last into high. Joyce turned, kneeled on the seat and looked back. The riders were closer now, quite close; some of them were already dismounting, their carbines unslung, and running to kneel on the farther edge of the barranca.

"Never mind the bumps, Dirk," she called over her shoulder, "give her gas and take everything that comes. The shooting is about to start."

"How far off are they?" asked Dirk.

Then and there Joyce was stumped, for is there a woman alive who knows by sight the difference between a hundred yards and a half a mile? "I don't know," she said; "I haven't the least idea."

"Of course you have!" he shouted impatiently. "How far? Is it ten yards or a mile?"

"I don't know," said Joyce. "I'm not being stubborn; I just don't know." Then she cried, "Never mind—here it comes!"

The first bullet struck in line but well behind the car; it ricocheted and passed over them with a screaming whine. That was enough for Dirk, he opened the throttle wide and sent the flivver careening across the prairie, making note of the direction he would have to take to bring it back to the abandoned trail. More bullets followed but none so threatening as the first and presently there was silence. Joyce sat down and sank back, sighing her relief.

"I guess we're safe, Dirk. Hadn't we better nurse the tires a bit? They must be pretty soft."

"You're right," said Dirk, slowing down. "How long has this soap box been parked in that gully?"

"Let me see," said Joyce calculatingly. "Is it a year? No; it can't be. I'll give you a chance to figure it out for yourself, Dirk. How many days have you been at La Barranca?"

"Nine," said Dirk promptly.

"Then add three to that," said Joyce. "It doesn't seem possible. Twelve days, less than two weeks! I was away twelve years; I've been back twelve days. Somehow it doesn't make sense."

**CHAPTER XVI**

At the first crossroads they were lucky enough to get gas and the poor old flivver, faithful to the last, limped into Toluca a little before noon. Abandoning it in a side street to avoid unnecessary complications, they walked to the San Carlos and before long were feasting on crystal trout fresh from the Lerma and certain equally famed accessories.

More than once they raised their eyes to look at each other across the table, then dropped them because their hearts were too full of content for words.

But the moment the meal was over Dirk said without warning, "Joyce, will you marry me? I've got to know."

"Yes, Dirk. When?"

"This afternoon. As soon as we get to the city."

"Oh? Why wait till then?" asked Joyce.

But Dirk was in no playing mood. "Because there's no American consul in Toluca," he answered gravely.

"Does there have to be a consul?"

"Either that or some authorized officer from the embassy. Any preacher in good standing can do the trick, but the presence of an American official as witness is what makes it legal at home."

"I see," said Joyce slowly; then she raised her eyes to his face. "Dirk, I'm yours. I'll do whatever you want me to."

He reached out to lay his hand on hers. "I love you, Joyce."

"And I love you, Dirk. Is that why we must hurry so? You'd think it would make us willing to wait."

He frowned. "You haven't told me your reason for rushing to Mexico City, but I think I guessed it."

"To attend to General Onelia," said Joyce, also frowning.

"I thought so," said Dirk, "and that's why we're going to marry today. When you take on Onelia or the ambassador or any other small



"A Person of Your Particular Looks, Size and Adorable Build."

fry I want a right nobody can dispute to be in the ring—to sit in your corner."

She smiled. "Again I love you, Dirk."

Going out in search of the finest car available, he walked on air. He was glad to be alive, glad to be relieved of the strain of driving and to sit in the back with his arm around Joyce, both of them wrapped in the same rug. Arrived in the city they drove straight to his little house and from her first glimpse of its exterior to the last long look within Joyce was conscious of pleased wonder and a steadily increasing sense of well-being. Here was a nurtured loveliness, unpurchasable in bulk, individual to the core yet with arms held wide to all devotees of good taste. She was happy in this house. Even Pablo, masking amazement, all but choking on suppressed joy at the return of his missing master, seemed of its warp and woof.

"What about a hot bath to start with?" asked Dirk.

"Splendid," she answered quickly, then her lips drooped. "I haven't anything to put on."

"Don't worry," said Dirk. "Search the world and you couldn't find a costume more becoming than what you're wearing to a person of your particular looks, size and adorable build."

"Silly-head!"

"I can furnish you a soft shirt for a blouse and by the time you're ready for them the jodhpurs will have been brushed and pressed as sweet as a flower." He turned to Pablo. "Pablo, this is the senorita Joyce Sewell, from whom you may

take orders as coming from myself, only more so. Give her into the charge of Paulina. As for the rest, I leave it to her since she talks Spanish better than either of you."

Dirk had not dismissed the hired car and without bothering to inform Joyce or even waiting to wash his hands he started for the embassy proper, passing the chancellery by. The great iron gate was opened by a strange porter but the man on the door was an old friend.

"Good afternoon, Antonio."

"Buenas tardes, Don Deerke," cried Antonio, excitedly, "buenas tardes, buenas tardes!"

"Is the ambassador at home and awake?"

"Si, senor; como no?"

"Tell him a Mr. Van Suttart would like to see him. Be sure you give the message just as I say it."

As they entered the vast living room the ambassador himself emerged with a rush from his study, stopped and stared. "Well!" he gasped, "I'll say you came on the run!" His eyes moved up and down. "Haven't you changed those clothes since you left?"

Dirk glanced downward ruefully, then looked up and grinned. "I admit it's pretty bad, sir, especially since I come as a private citizen."

"What do you mean? I haven't fired you yet."

"I was merely anticipating," said Dirk, looking around.

"What are you hunting for?"

"Two things. A chair with a washable cover and a drink."

"Forgive me, my boy. Sit anywhere you like; there's nobody to kick about it since I'm a grass-widower from a week ago till the Christmas holidays. I'll ring for your usual. Come on, now; what's on your mind?"

"I'm here for assistance, sir. I want you to help me marry Miss Joyce Sewell of La Barranca this afternoon."

The ambassador collapsed into the nearest chair and groaned. Then they talked—talked as only two men who possess an identical background can talk. The rapid fire of questions and answers covered not only Dirk's absence but swept from such broad considerations as his ancestry for three generations back, down to the trifling matter of his present private income in dollars and cents with salary omitted. Yet there was no confusion. When they got through there was nothing either of them didn't know about the inner and outer workings of Dirk Van Suttart.

"Let's see where we stand," said the ambassador, summing up. "You want to marry Miss Sewell. Well, she's certainly of age as far as that operation is concerned, so stopping you by getting her stepmother to stop her is definitely out. Then you state you can't wait even to telephone your people because of the urgency of securing Onelia's aid, because what they say wouldn't make any difference anyway, and finally because they're probably in Europe." He scowled. "The first of those three reasons is what's bothering me—trouble heading straight this way."

"You needn't worry on that score," said Dirk. "As a matter of fact, sir, Miss Sewell emphatically doesn't want the aid of this establishment. She says she can get along a whole lot better without it. Her idea is that ever since embassies have been run for trade and to hell with the trader they've become mere stumbling-blocks to the pioneer—also a constant pain, an eyesore."

"Eh?" exclaimed the ambassador, astonished; then he asked with genuine solicitude, "Are you sure she's quite all there?"

"Quite," said Dirk confidently. "The truth is, sir, I'm inclined to agree with her. Give her a chance and she'll make a monkey of Onelia—which is more than we have ever been able to do."

"Dirk—I'm calling you Dirk because I want you to think of me as sitting here in place of your father—in less than two weeks this girl has managed to do extraordinary things to your mind, so much so that I beg you not to trust it until you've taken advice from someone capable of judging her with impartial eyes."

"I agree to that," said Dirk promptly. "What about yours? Do you think they would be impartial?"

The ambassador frowned, then

smiled. "All I can say is I'd try my best to make them so. When can you bring the paragon around?"

"Don't think me impertinent, but there isn't time for that. Besides, since she has nothing but riding clothes she might find it embarrassing."

"I take it you're inviting me to your house," stated the ambassador.

"Yes, sir," said Dirk, "and I'd be a lot more humble about it if you hadn't waived your ambassadorship to act as my father."

"That's a bull's-eye," conceded the ambassador. "Let's go—the quicker the better."

"Do you mind if I have a wash, sir?" begged Dirk. "I mightn't have time later on."

"Help yourself; you certainly need it and you know the way."

Dirk washed all he could reach without undressing, then paused long enough to do some important telephoning; consequently several minutes elapsed before he found himself in the ambassadorial car and only then did he feel a first twinge of trepidation. Almost an hour had passed since he had abandoned his prospective bride without warning. How would she react to such cavalier treatment? How to the surprise he was about to spring on her? Absurd as it might appear, what Joyce thought about anything seemed to him a lot more important than what the ambassador was going to think about Joyce.

Even so he was in for a shock, for the moment Pablo opened the closed door of the living room and stood back that his master and his master's chief might pass they crashed in upon an astonishing scene. Before them, back to the door and with hands thrust in her breeches pockets, stood Joyce in an unmistakable posture of battle. Beyond, a veritable lioness of a hatless woman not only in appearance but by virtue of her roar, paced the room from side to side. Words were tumbling out of her in an unceasing and reverberating rumble, yet Joyce's voice, accurately pitched, could cut across it quite clearly without apparent forcing.

"It's no use, Margarida," she was saying. "You can yelp all you like but you're here and you're going to stay. Try to get out and I'll ride you down the block. That's why I've kept on these clothes."

"Joyce, please!" cried Dirk in an agonized voice; then he collected himself and faced the older woman.

"Licenciada Margarida Fonseca, may I present his excellency the ambassador of the United States?" He laid his hand on Joyce's shoulder as she turned. "Chief," he half gulped, "this is Joyce—Joyce Sewell."

The ambassador found himself looking into as straight and blue a pair of eyes as he had ever seen—eyes of a blue that at the moment was almost black. He took a hand cool to the touch, slender, yet amazingly firm, and the next instant a current of courage and the will to fight swept up the length of his arm straight to his heart.

"My dear," he heard himself saying after quite a pause, "don't you think we might all sit down?"

"Of course," said Joyce; then hesitated, looking doubtfully toward Margarida.

At that moment Pablo appeared at the door, stood back and announced loudly: "General Sebastian Sanchez y Robles, ex-minister of war."

"General!" cried the ambassador, advancing with outstretched hand. "What brings you here, of all places and people?"

"I don't know," said the general, glancing around in a bewildered manner. "I really don't, Excellency. I came in answer to a mysterious message from the young lady who caused us so much trouble, brought about my downfall and thus established my reputation for all time as a prophet. Is she here?"

Joyce stepped forward. "Presente, mi General." She smiled, but almost immediately turned sober.

"If I did you an injury, I'm more than willing and ready to make amends. General, I'm going to tell you a story. Frequently I shall have occasion to call upon Licenciada Margarida Fonseca for confirmation. Whenever she denies a point you may take it she means the contrary. Let her face be my star witness; I defy her lips."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT**

**TREES**

"CHINESE ELM." 3 to 4 feet, \$1.00 dozen. 5 to 6 feet, \$4.00 dozen. All prepaid. Order from this ad. Satisfaction guaranteed. State inspected. Established 1907. PLAINVIEW NURSERY, Plainview, Texas.

**AMATEUR WRITER**

Amateur Writer Wanted Train as your County representative. Secure stories photos Good pay Spare time Details 100 CRIME WRITERS SYNDICATE 22 Wright Bldg Berkeley Cal.

**Favorite Recipe of the Week**

**For Washington's Birthday.**

FEBRUARY 22 would not be completely celebrated if cherries were not featured in some way during the day. It is true that the story of the cherry tree and George Washington is more closely connected in the memory of many of us than his great prowess as the Father of our Country. We seem to take for granted his ability as a leader and talk about the cherry tree episode of his youth.

This recipe for cherry pie is made to use the entire contents of a No. 2 can of cherries, which holds 2½ cupfuls.

**Cherry Pie.**

- 1 No. 2 can Pitted 2 tablespoons corn-Red Sour cherries starch
- 6 tablespoons sugar ¼ teaspoon salt
- 1 tablespoon butter

Line an 8-inch pie pan with pastry. Drain the cherries from the juice and place them in the pastry shell. Mix together sugar, cornstarch and salt and sprinkle over the cherries. Pour on the juice; dot with butter and cover with a thin top crust or with strips of pastry. Bake in a hot oven (475 degrees) for 12 minutes; reduce temperature to 425 degrees and continue baking for 45 minutes. MARJORIE H. BLACK.



**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**

**Avenging Wrongs**

It costs more to avenge wrongs than to bear them.

**FOR CUTS MOROLINE** Large Jar's 5c and 10c SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

**MORE TOMATOES**

Many of our Porter Vines actually yielded a Full Bushel each last fall, after being picked every week since June, on poor soil with little rain for 3 months. It has every good quality but one. Plant it and follow our growing suggestions and you will have Plenty of Tomatoes from early summer till frost. No matter how hot and dry, nor how poor your soil. Let us tell you more about it, or send for a packet of seed. PORTER & SON, Seedsmen (Since 1872) Stephenville, Texas

**ADVERTISING**

is as essential to business as is rain to growing crops. It is the keystone in the arch of successful merchandising. Let us show you how to apply it to your business.

**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.

**Think of This**

There was item in the daily papers the other day to the effect that a big Chicago manufacturer has announced he will spend a million dollars in advertising his products in 1938. When asked why he answered: "Because advertising speaks to everybody, and I can talk to only a few. How can I sell them what they want if I don't tell them that I've got it for sale? I can't visit every house in the United States and tell the people living in those houses that if they'll buy my products they will save money. But the newspapers and magazines can visit every home, and they do. So I am going to have them carry my message into homes that I can not get it into in any other way." There's a whole sermon in a few words, and an argument that no one can successfully dispute. There is also an example in it for any other man who has something to sell, "How can you sell someone what they want to buy if you don't let them know you've got it for sale?" There's something for every man in business to think over.

**Cold Type**

The printed word has an enormous power over the public mind. If people hear by word of mouth some report that seems at first thought unlikely, they are disposed to reject it. But if they see the same report printed in a newspaper they regard it as the truth. Few readers realize, perhaps, just how much time newspaper people spend running down rumors, yet it is because newspapers are careful to get the facts that what they print is acceptable is true. The ability of the printed word to influence the public is demonstrated in the power of advertising. Just as people shape their opinions and actions largely by the events which are recorded by the printed word, so their habit of buying household and personal supplies are shaped largely by the printed word of newspaper advertising. If a business concern uses the printed word to make some misleading offer to the public, the effect of such misuse will plague that business forever. People who bought such misrepresented goods would take them back, and also tell their friends. For that reason advertising is prepared with a regard for truth—and truth always pays. And that is why you can always depend on the business institution that advertises what it has for sale.

When you hear something about someone and before you tell it, stop and think long enough to ask yourself these three questions first:  
Is it TRUE?  
Is it NEEDFUL?  
and, is it KINDLY?

**POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.**

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)
- O. W. CHAPMAN

For Commissioner Prec. No. 1  
H. C. VARNADORE  
(re-election)

For Commissioner Prec. No. 3  
T. R. HARMON  
(re-election)

**Dr. R. J. Warren**  
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811 San Angelo National Bank  
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**\$500 REWARD**  
For the arrest and conviction of any one caught stealing cattle on my ranches.  
**R. H. Harris**

**MANY OF SWEDENBORG'S VIEWS ARE CURRENTLY ACCEPTED TODAY**

Though 250 Years Have Passed Since His Birth, His Influence Still Pervades Religion and Psychology —A Birthday Commemoration is Planned

THE 250th anniversary of the birth of Emanuel Swedenborg, statesman, scientist and theologian, falls on January 29, 1938. Various groups interested in his achievements are utilizing this event to remind the general public of his important contributions to many currently accepted views on religious and psychological subjects.

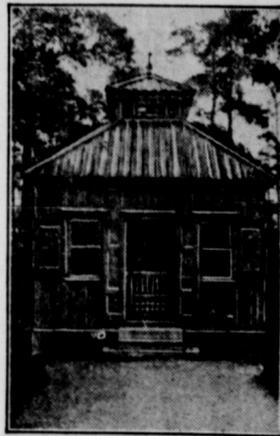
Among his works totalling 237, many treat of mining, metallurgy, physiology, mathematics, and psychology. The early part of his career was devoted to such subjects. At the age of 55 he began to write theological works, and produced in all 83 volumes of these before his death in 1772. He lived a life of prodigious intellectual activity.

The religion of Swedenborg's day was characterized by an artificiality which is difficult for people of today to understand. Swedenborg's contribution to theological thought by his insistence upon what is called "the doctrine of uses," is one which has in the last 200 years permeated all religious activity, and indeed affected mankind's thinking in many realms of knowledge.

The belief that faith and charity must be expressed in personal behavior was a new concept of religious thinking expounded by Swedenborg. His writings were affirmed by Swedenborg to be direct revelations to him of things seen and heard in the spiritual world to which his earthly senses were opened by divine providence. He disclosed that the scriptures were written according to the law of correspondences, through which all material things may be interpreted to have a spiritual meaning. Thus the inner sense of the Bible is divinely inspired. According to the law of correspondences, there are three degrees of being, corresponding to the three degrees of being in God. They are—the Celestial, those in the good of love; the Spiritual, those in the truth of wisdom; and the Natural, those in the good of use—thus, end, cause and effect, or soul, body, and the outgoing action. The Trinity in one God is, the Divine Love the Father, the Divine Wisdom the Son, and the Holy Spirit the Outflowing Life.

The old theory of predestination or redemption of the elect was replaced with another new concept. Man, he claimed, is an immortal spirit having

a physical and spiritual body. The physical is discarded after death for the spiritual, which awakens to consciousness in the spiritual world. Then, according to his earthly life, man makes his home either in heaven or hell. Heaven is composed of many



Cabin in Swedenborg's Garden

societies of angels, the whole composing "The Grand Man." This idea of the grand man may be compared to an image of physical man. As he consists in the whole of members, organs, and viscera, and in part of series of fibres, nerves and blood vessels, of members within members and parts within parts, nevertheless when he acts, he acts as one man. Everything in him contributes to the common good and performs its proper use—the whole to its parts and the parts to the whole. So the societies of heaven are connected as parts in the image of the Grand Man according to their capacity of performing uses. The division goes on further—each society and finally each angel is in the form of a man.

These are a few of the less widely known tenets of Swedenborg. His doctrine of life is almost universally accepted today: "All religion has relation to life and the life of religion is to do good."

The Swedenborg Foundation, New York City, will supply information without cost on various phases of Swedenborg's life and achievements.

**1-MINUTE SAFETY TALKS**

By Don Herold



**Don't Be A Statistic**

We can read that 36,800 people have been killed by an earthquake in Japan, and it doesn't make as much of an impression on us as mashing our own finger in a screen door.

We read that 36,800 people were killed, and 967,840 injured in automobile accidents last year, and it isn't so very impressive or depressing, because they are fairly well scattered and remote. Just a lot of people we don't care about.

There is nothing much in such figures to stir us emotionally to fear or caution or to a resolution to drive with exceeding care, ourselves.

Nature, darn her, blesses and curses us with a feeling that WE are going to be exceptions. It takes an unusually intelligent man to read statistics and say: "I'm just as liable to trouble as one of these 967,840. I'd better watch out, or I'll be a statistic, myself, some day."

I mean to make you cringe. I mean to make you hurt a little when you read these automobile accident figures, issued by The Travelers Insurance

Company. I mean to make you subject yourself momentarily to the painful process of imagining one of those 36,800 or 967,840 to be your own child.

Then multiply that wave of anguish by 36,800 or 967,840. Every one of those bleak human units was a precious bit of life to someone. What a major national calamity our automobile toll is when we consider it in this light!

Why try to get home a half hour sooner on Sunday night, why attempt to add 25 miles to your day's trip, why go 70 or 60 miles an hour, just for the fun of it, when you should be doing 50 or 40—when the gamble is with life as precious as the life of that youngster in your own back seat or that somebody else's youngster chasing a rubber ball into the street, or even the life of a fairly cheap adult?

When you read these accident statistics, remember you are not reading of toothpicks or matches; you're reading of 36,800 times your own little Bill or Mary or John or Anna.

**Silver News**

Mrs. Cora Belle Allen spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Fred Stubblefield of Landers.

Mrs. C. E. Mathers who was staying in Roscoe with her brother, Wayne Batton of Douglas, Wyoming, while he received treatment, came home Saturday. Mr. Batton also came with her and is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Evans and son Dale, of Winston, Arizona, have been visiting Mrs. Evans' parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Allen. Mr. Evans left for Rogers, Ark., Sunday night for a short visit with relatives there. Mrs. Evans and son will remain here for awhile yet.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Price and family went to Brownwood last week end to see Mr. Price's father who is ill.

Among those on the sick list for the past week were T. Z. Phillips and R. B. Allen.

L. V. Benningfield of Goldthwaite, who has been visiting the S. C. Benningfield family returned home Friday.

Elbert Humble of Borger, came home for a short visit with his mother, Mrs. Alice Humble, week before last. He returned Tuesday.

Mrs. R. W. Odom is staying in San Angelo taking treatments.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Whitfield of Monohans are visiting Mrs. Whitfield's brother, Bruce McFarland.

Mrs. H. L. Bloodworth is staying in San Angelo with her mother, Mrs. M. E. Walker, who is taking treatments.

**Silver Peak School News**

The declaimers have their declaimations for the Interscholastic League Meet and are studying them.

The Sophs have stopped worrying and wondering why Mr. Underwood assigns them so many Geometry problems and they have presumed to work and wonder.

Junior just couldn't study with all the pretty girls around him and he had to be moved to the front.

Cora Belle, we are ashamed of you. The first thing we know you will be spending the week-end with them instead of all day.

Chrystelle seems to be anxious to go to Robert Lee to play ball. We wonder why?

Billie Glyn just can't keep his eyes off of Lois. We wonder if he thinks she is pretty.

Cleone's heart jumped right up in her mouth Sunday night. Why Cleone?

Daisy, where did you get that pretty valentine?

Don't be so down-hearted Arthur, we understand.

The Freshmen are still shaking over that test in math Wednesday, but we think they will soon regain their normal senses.

A Vision by Daisy Bloodworth Somewhere on a sunny bank buttercups are bright.

Somewhere 'neath the frozen grass, peep the daisies white.

Welcome yellow buttercups welcome daisies white.

You have brought the soul of me, A vision of delight.

The man who used to drink a little wine for his stomach's sake; how drinks a little bum whiskey for the undertaker's sake.

Robert Lee High School

# STEERLINE

News of the week



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.

"While I am not broke, I am in the hands of a receiver. I have a mouthpiece, but unlike women, I never use it. Fellows use me to make dates with girls, and girls use me to break dates. Husbands call up their wives over me and wives call their husbands down over me. I never get to call anywhere, but sometimes the company comes and takes me out. I am not a bee, but I often buzz. I am the 'Bell' of the town, and, while I do not wear jewelry, I often get rings. I am the telephone."

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

### Senior News

Katherine Scoggins entertained members of the Senior and Junior classes with a Valentine social at her home last Monday night. Various games were played, most of them carrying out the Valentine motif. Everyone reported a grand time. Refreshments were served to Patsy Lee Haywood, Joyce Green, Zelma Slaughter, Alta Bell Bilbo, Gail McCutchen, Agnes Scoggins, Mrs. McNeil Wylie, sponsor, Mr. Wylie, Gene Roberts, Lawrence Higgins, A. F. Landers, M. L. Denman, Shelby Markham, Orval Denman, Bobby Lee Davis and Dick Gramling and Mrs. Scoggins.

Who is that certain girl that Melrose is about to get ahead of? We wonder how Grace liked her blond haired boy friend? Beatrice, you shouldn't go home so quick from the show. Geneva might beat your time. Bryce and Grace like to go home with Fay and Edna, especially when the seniors have an entertainment. Fenell, you were supposed to

bring Melrose to the party Monday night. Miss Downey has quiet a habit of "tossing" them "gently out" of her classes, especially Junior Business and Salesmanship. Too bad she can't "scare" anyone.

### Junior News

The Juniors planned a picnic for Monday night, but since so few of us could come, it was called off. Those few who had their heads set on celebrating Valentine day, drank punch with the seniors.

The Junior class should offer a prize to the person suggesting the best method for making money. The seniors seem to want a banquet and the juniors seem to be responsible for giving it, but how can they without money?

### Sophomore News

Geraldine, I certainly do wish you would make up your mind about those twins. One day one is the "groom" and the other the "best man" and the next day its the other way around.

Babes, why didn't you go on to Blackwell Sunday? I hear that the "attraction" is sick with influenza. He may be need-

ing you. What's you think? The reporter was out of town the past week-end, so unfortunately, (fortunately, some think,) she didn't find out much for news this week.

Mr. Taylor: "What is the matter, Prudie?"  
Prudie: "Oh, I just wanted the next problem."  
Mr. Taylor: "Wait 'till next Christmas!"  
(A few minutes later.)  
Mr. Taylor: "Answer this problem, Prudie."  
Prudie: "Oh, I'll just wait till next Christmas."

### Campus Chatter

Garland, you and Horace get out and push and Maxine drive through.

Don't get personal with Doris. Jolly, why the new ring?  
Nina, it seems you're about to get yourself in trouble with dark, short, and piggy.

Peggy Joyce and Patsy Lee are pretty careless with their hearts; throwing them around in a blue "heavie"

Katherine must be planning on getting a "he" man from the bet she's making.

Gail, its a shame you had to miss the basketball game the other night.

Mr. Landers seems pretty scared of the "evidence" against him.

Bobby, where do you carry pecans and powdered sugar?

Ed, a lane is no place to be parking on a Sunday night after a singing. (It wasn't rats nest either.)

Bryce, why did you pick Monday night to spend out of town? He wasn't there, -- you might have just as well taken the other one up and came on.

Geneva seemed to think more of the boy than she did the show Saturday night.

"Last week a grain of sand got into my wife's eye, and she had to go to the doctor. It cost me five dollars."

"That's nothing. Last week a fur coat got in my wife's eye and it cost me \$500."

### Amusement Zone Of New York Fair Biggest in History

NEW YORK (Special)—An amusement zone designed to accommodate at one time the entire population of cities the size of Akron, Atlanta, Birmingham, Dallas, Denver or St. Paul will greet the millions of visitors to the New York World's Fair 1939, Grover A. Whalen, president of the Fair corporation, announces.

By far the largest entertainment structure ever constructed, it will contain enough shows, devices, restaurants, villages, shaded rest spots, secondary streets and plazas to handle more than 250,000 fun-seekers.

One huge theater-restaurant alone will have seats for 5,000. Another music auditorium will seat 2,500. An amphitheater to contain huge crowds will be built by the state of New York at a cost of \$1,600,000; erected at the head of one of the lakes it will be the scene of operas, aquatic exhibitions, pageants and other extravaganzas.

The visitor to the Fair will walk about two miles merely to pass through the amusement section which will be laid out in the form of an oval loop with no "dead end" streets.

The 280-acre tract will be divided into at least thirteen villages or zones and every concession will conform in design and atmosphere to the particular zone in which it is located.

An example will be the "Little Old New York" village, where the theater will be a replica of the famous old Park theater, the principal cafe will duplicate Steve Brodie's saloon and the attendants will dress in character. All architecture will be attuned to that picturesque period. Admission to the zones will be free.



Your Electric Servant is happy to present **MAX BENTLEY** in his "Swing Around the World" DAILY NEWSCAST Station KRBC, Abilene



MONDAY through FRIDAY 12:45 P. M.

This colorful radio commentator, known in person to many thousands of West Texans as a former news reporter and editor, will translate much of the world's news into his own words, thereby giving you a clearer conception of the events which make this one of the most eventful eras in history. You are invited to hear Mr. Bentley. Turn the dial to 1420 kilocycles, KRBC, Abilene, at 12:45 P.M. each day except Saturday and Sunday.

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# Floyd Gibbons'

## ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



### "The Creek Bed Horror"

By FLOYD GIBBONS  
Famous Headline Hunter

#### HELLO EVERYBODY:

You know, boys and girls, I've often said you can get into more adventures in your own back yard than you can in the whole of darkest Africa. And here comes Houston Norris of Yonkers, N. Y., with a story that backs up my theory. Houston's back yard was a pretty big one, though. It was a farm in Sussex county, Virginia, where he lived when he was a kid.

This happened back in 1920, when Houston was just thirteen years old. On a hot August day, he set out to change the cows from one grazing ground to another where they would be in the shade for the afternoon. He had a shotgun—as a lot of kids do in the country—and he took that off the rack. He carried that gun most everywhere he went, on the chance he'd get a shot at a crow, or a chicken hawk. There was a state bounty on those birds and that just about kept him in ammunition.

And incidentally, it's a doggone good thing he did take that gun along with him. For, although he didn't know it, he was heading straight for an adventure, and that shootin' iron was destined to come in mighty handy.

#### Caught in the Fox Trap.

Ahead of him lay a brook, the bed of which was dry during summer months. That creek bed was always full of snakes that hid in the brush which grew along the bottom, so Houston started to cross on a log put there to afford a passage in wet weather. He noticed, as he stepped on the log, that it was covered over with heaps of tree moss, but he—well—he thought maybe the kids of the neighboring farmer had been playing and left it there. But that was the big mistake of his life.

Houston stepped on the log—and something snapped. He felt a sharp pain in his leg, and knew how foolish he had been. That moss hadn't been put there by the neighboring farmer's kids. It had been put there by the farmer himself to conceal a fox trap—and Houston had stepped right into it.

The chain on that trap was only six inches long, and Houston's step was cut short. He lost his balance—fell forward. His gun fell to the



He Had Stepped Right Into the Trap.

ground and then, as he landed, he heard another click—felt another stab of pain—this time in his left hand. There had been two fox traps on that log, and he had fallen into both of them.

The pain in his hand and leg made him wince, and he gritted his teeth. He was caught fast—unable to get himself out. But getting out of those traps didn't worry Houston so much. He was only a short distance from home. A few shouts would bring someone to his assistance.

#### Then Came the Rattler.

He drew a deep breath—was all ready to let out a yell for help—when something stopped him. To his ears came a peculiar buzzing sound and a familiar rustling of leaves directly under the log on which he lay. His eyes dropped to the spot, and the hair began rising on the top of his head. A HUGE RATTLE-SNAKE was crawling out from beneath the log!

"I was frightened then for the first time," he says. "And for the first time in all my life I felt completely helpless. My gun was four feet away from the log, and I didn't dare call for help lest I anger the snake and cause him to strike at me.

"I hoped—as I never hoped before—that that snake would crawl away and leave me alone. But that hope vanished when it brought its huge body into a coil and settled down by the log to watch me.

"My trapped hand and foot began to pain me terribly. My back was cramped and began to ache, but I had to keep it tense for fear that I would roll off the log and fall on top of the snake. I wondered what would happen when I got too tired to hold that position any longer. Then, suddenly, something happened that brought the situation to a quick climax."

#### Got the Gun Just in Time.

What happened was this. Three shotgun shells had worked themselves loose from their holder at Houston's belt. They rolled from the log and lit, almost simultaneously on the back and head of the rattler. In an instant the snake threw its head up to the level of the log. Its beady eyes glittered as it looked Houston over carefully.

The reptile seemed to sense that it had him at its mercy—that there was no need for haste. Slowly it drew back its head to strike.

"Then," says Houston, "I had to do something. In desperation I started to reach for my gun. I rolled my free foot over the ground, making a desperate and painful effort to make my step as wide and as far from the log and the snake as possible. Then I dropped my right knee and struggled with my right hand to get at the gun.

"My fingers could barely touch the gun's muzzle, but by stretching the chains of the traps that held me, I managed to get a grip on it and pull it my way. Desperately, I drew it alongside my body with its muzzle pointing toward the center of the log, until my trembling fingers could reach the trigger.

"The rattler was moving forward—angered by the movements I had made. Its head was a bare three inches from my left leg. Then I drew back the hammer and pulled the trigger. There was a roar—and when the smoke cleared away, that once deadly snake was scattered in bits along the creek bed."

And after that, it was just a matter of a few good lusty yells, and help came and Houston was out of his traps.

Copyright—WNU Service.

#### Trout Favored by Fishermen

Great strength and a fighting heart in a small body make the trout a favorite of fishermen. No fish as small fights so long when hooked. It protects itself by changing color to blend with that of the bottom of a stream. It is something of a weather prophet, too. Hours before a freshet, caused by rains miles away, floods its home stream, a trout stops feeding.

#### Lobsters Are Scavengers

Lobsters eat anything they find, either fresh or stale. They are scavengers, but not to the exclusion of fresh food, which they prefer and makes up the bulk of their diet. They devour many slow-moving creatures that habitate the ocean floor, and can crack mussel shells with their powerful mandibles. The young, spidery lobsters exist mostly on plankton, minute floating organisms.

## AROUND the HOUSE

Items of Interest to the Housewife

**Tip for Good Posture.**—While walking, swing the legs from the hips and imagine you are walking down hill with arms and shoulders relaxed.

**Cheese in Soup.**—A piece of cheese the size of a walnut added to potato or onion soup gives it a rich creamy taste.

**Cover Apples.**—Apples, either baked or as applesauce, have a better flavor when cooked in a covered rather than an uncovered container.

**Basting Velvet Dress.**—Silk thread should be used for basting velvet dresses to avoid marking.

**Scenting Linens.**—Persons who use scented soaps and like scented linens can obtain the latter simply by storing the unwrapped soap in the linen drawer or closet.

**Croutons for Soups.**—Cut slices of dry bread one-half inch thick, spread with butter and cut into one-half inch cubes, put them in a shallow pan and bake in a moderate oven about 10 minutes or till golden brown, turning often to brown all sides.

**Washing Chamois Skins.**—Chamois skins used for cleaning windows, silverware and the like, should be washed in warm water and soap, then dried slowly in the open air, but never in the sun or over heat.

**Sardine Salad.**—One tin sardines, one lettuce, one lemon, parsley, french dressing. Cut sardines in half inch lengths, arrange on bed of lettuce. Garnish with lemon, parsley, serve with french dressing.

**Beat Whites of Eggs Once.**—After the whites of eggs have been beaten do not beat again when

### Afghan That's Smart and Easy to Crochet

You will love to have this choice afghan, made of just a simple square. Joined, it forms an effective design. There are a variety of other ways of joining it, all given in the pattern. Use three colors of Germantown or make half the squares in one set of colors, the other in another with background always the same. In



Pattern 5941.

pattern 5941 you will find directions for making the afghan and a pillow; an illustration of it and of the stitches used; material requirements, and 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.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are an effective laxative. Sugar coated. Children like them. Buy now!—Adv.

#### By Labor

He who would eat the kernel must crack the shell.—Plautus.

adding to cake mixture. If beaten a second time the air that has already been beaten into eggs in order to make cake light will be beaten out. Fold beaten egg whites in.

## TIPS to Gardeners

### Locate Crops Logically

IF YOU have a choice of location for your garden, select a place where there is plenty of sun, away from trees. Tree roots take nourishment from the ground and the foliage shades the garden from the sun.

If you have had little experience, your gardening will prove more satisfactory if you grow several vegetables in the easy-to-grow classification. In this group, according to Harold Coulter, vegetable expert, are radishes, beets, Swiss chard and turnips. If your garden is fairly large, spinach, peas, beans and corn can be sown.

Where the garden is small and you wish to get a good volume yield from a limited space, the vegetables to be grown should again be selected carefully. Radish, leaf lettuce, beets, carrots, peas and beans are quick growing items which should prove satisfactory.

Before planting, work soil deeply, make the top four inches fine and loose. Plant seeds according to directions on seed packet.

## GREAT— GREAT— GREAT— GREAT— GRANDCHILDREN

Pedigreed Ferry's Seeds are often developed and improved for six, eight, and even ten generations before they are sold. Year after year, at the unique Ferry-Morse Seed-Breeding Institute, the best flower and vegetable plants are selected from each year's experimental crops, and their seeds planted for still another improved generation. By this process, desirable characteristics are strengthened, weaknesses are eliminated.

And Ferry's Seeds must prove they will grow. So the Institute makes 50,000 tests for growing ability each year before packing—and tests each variety for trueness to type!

Ferry's Seeds have grown the finest flowers and vegetables in your locality for years. Assure your garden a perfect start this year—choose pedigreed and tested seeds from the Ferry's Seeds display in your favorite store. 5c a packet and up. 1938 NOVELTIES too! Ferry-Morse Seed Co., Detroit, San Francisco.

## FERRY'S SEEDS

A Panacea Work is the grand cure of all the maladies and miseries that ever beset mankind.—Carlyle.

## CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

5¢ PLUG

## Turn INTO EASY STREET

That Quaker State sign marks the beginning of Easy Street for your car. Quaker State Winter Oil takes the worry out of cold weather driving. It's made only of the finest Pennsylvania crude oil, specially refined for Winter. Retail price, 35¢ a quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pennsylvania.

QUAKER STATE MOTOR OIL  
CERTIFIED GUARANTEED



Affliction Grows Character or, sweet humanity, calm, fortitude, take root and strongly flourish.—Mallet.

## For Gloriously Radiant Teeth use Pepsodent with IRIUM

Irium contained in BOTH Pepsodent Tooth Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste

Very often the natural radiance and luster of your teeth become hidden by masking surface-stains... just as the sun is often hidden behind clouds. These unsightly, masking surface-stains can NOW be brushed away—thanks to the remarkably thorough action of modernized Pepsodent containing Irium! This accomplished, your teeth then glisten and gleam with all their glorious natural luster! And Pepsodent containing Irium works SAFELY—because it contains NO BLEACH, NO GRIT, NO FUMICK. Try it!



**IMPROVED  
UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL  
SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson**

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

**Lesson for February 20**

**CHOOSING COMPANIONS  
IN SERVICE**

LESSON TEXT—Mark 3:7-19, 31-35.  
GOLDEN TEXT—For whosoever shall do  
the will of God, the same is my brother—  
Mark 3:35.  
PRIMARY TOPIC—Twelve Men Who  
Went With Jesus.  
JUNIOR TOPIC—Twelve Men Who Went  
With Jesus.  
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—  
Working With Others for Christ.  
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—  
Comradship in Christian Service.

"God can save a man who is all  
alone on the top of the Alps." So  
spoke one who sought to discourage  
another who wanted to give his  
life for Christian service. No one  
questions that God could thus carry  
on His work in sovereign power, and  
that there are times when He does  
that very thing. But ordinarily  
God works through men. It was  
"the sword of the Lord, and of  
Gideon" (Judges 7:18).

What a glorious, inspiring truth it  
is that God calls men into compan-  
ionship with Him for service. Sinful  
and weak though they be they may  
become strong and holy, and do  
valiant service for Him.

**I. The Need of Christian Workers  
(vv. 7-11).**

Although the hostility to Christ  
was growing apace among the relig-  
ious leaders, the people thronged  
about Him in the hope they might  
have deliverance from the devil and  
from disease. The need was so great  
that the Lord Jesus now prepared  
to call those who were to be His  
fellow-servants.

The multitudes are in just as de-  
perate need of Christ and of the  
ministry of His church today. Why,  
then, do they not crowd the churches  
and press in around His servants?  
That is the question over which  
leaders of the church are puzzled.  
There may be many reasons, but  
we suggest two as being at least  
worthy of careful thought. The first  
is that we live in a time of apostasy.  
In the time of Christ men had only  
begun to hear His message of de-  
liverance. In our day men have  
heard and heard again and have  
hardened their hearts.

Another reason is that in many,  
perhaps most, instances, the church  
has so far separated itself from  
the Lord that it has no power.  
Needy men are not interested in the  
dead observance of religious forms.  
They want to see the workings of  
the power of the Most High God!

Whether men know their need or  
not, whether they throng our  
churches or not, their very need of  
Christ should impel us to serve the  
Master in reaching them. The love  
of Christ should constrain us.

**II. The Call to Christian Work  
(vv. 12-19).**

Much might be said at this point  
but we must limit ourselves to two  
thoughts. Note that the Lord chooses  
his own workers; we do not choose  
to work for Him. Then be en-  
couraged by the fact that He chose  
men of widely differing gifts, tem-  
peraments, and personal character-  
istics.

Then we note that He called some  
of unusual ability, others with little  
ability; some learned, and some  
unlearned—fishermen, a tax-gather-  
er, and others of various occupa-  
tions. Note that none were by pro-  
fession preachers. What a comfort  
it is to those who are in Christian  
work to remember that it is not  
what we are or may have been that  
counts; it is what Christ is and  
what He can do through us!

**III. Preparation for Christian  
Work (vv. 31-35).**

God has many ways to prepare  
His servants—but it seems that  
they all experience the heart-break-  
ing disappointment of misunder-  
standing and the heart-warming joy  
of intimate fellowship with the Lord.

Look at verse 21 and you will  
realize that the family and friends  
of Jesus thought He was crazy be-  
cause He devoted Himself so whole-  
heartedly to the service of His Fath-  
er. Is it not strange that if a man  
becomes a scientist he is honored if  
he ruins his health in zealous re-  
search? If he is a business man  
he may burn the lights late in the  
pursuit of wealth, but if he chooses  
to give his life to the greatest of  
all occupations open to man—serv-  
ice for Christ—his friends and rela-  
tives try to deter him by calling  
him a fanatic.

Beautiful beyond words is the other  
side of our picture. Those who  
serve Him are "to be with Him"  
(v. 14). He sends them forth to  
preach, and gives them power. Yes,  
they even become the members of  
the most intimate family circle.  
"Behold . . . my brethren" (v. 34).

**Can Spring Be Far Away?**



WITH Winter almost over,  
March blizzards to the con-  
trary notwithstanding, you find  
yourself eyeing the fashion sheets  
a little more than casually. In-  
deed you probably already have  
your needle threaded, just waiting  
for some nice Spring patterns to  
make your acquaintance. And  
here they are.

**Fitted Bodice.**

Look your Sunday best in this  
graceful afternoon frock with its  
snug and softly shirred waistline.  
The skirt flares slightly to the  
front and emphasizes the slimmess  
of the silhouette. Note the saddle  
shoulder and short, puffed sleeves  
—details that are unusually be-  
coming and make for distinction.

**Trim Morning Frock.**

Don't be caught around the  
house without your best foot for-  
ward. You needn't be, with this  
crisp and flattering morning frock  
at your beck and call. Simple  
as pie, yet charming fresh and  
youthful, this model dispenses  
with all fussy details. The skirt  
flares a bit from a neatly fitted  
waistline, and the ric-rac trim,  
in contrast, adds a note of bright-  
ness. Just nine pieces including  
the belt and pockets. Try dot-  
ted swiss or a printed percale.

**For the Full Figure.**

This charming frock is really  
more than a house frock—you'll

find it flattering enough and  
dressy enough to wear through-  
out the day. The slim, straight  
lines make every provision for  
comfort. The skirt has a kick  
pleat at front, the sleeves are full  
and pleated, and the neck line  
is just right to be very flattering.  
Furthermore you can make this  
dress, of a rayon print or gay  
percale, in a brief afternoon or  
evening, resulting in a pretty,  
runaround model at far less than  
you usually spend.

**The Patterns.**

Pattern 1450 is designed for  
sizes 12 to 20 (32 to 38 bust). Size  
14 (32) requires 3¾ yards of 39  
inch material with short sleeves.  
Fourteen inch zipper required for  
front closing.

Pattern 1312 is designed for  
sizes 14 to 44 (32 to 44 bust). Size  
16 (34) requires 3¾ yards of 39  
inch fabric; 1¾ yards braid re-  
quired for trimming.

Pattern 1444 is designed for  
sizes 36 to 52. Size 38 requires 4¾  
yards of 35 or 39 inch material;  
½ yard required for revers facing  
in contrast. Bow requires ½ yard  
ribbon.

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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**Ask Me Another**

**A General Quiz**

1. What representation does Alaska have in the United States congress?
2. What is the zenith?
3. The following was the slogan of what emperor: "If it is possible, it can be done; if it is impossible, it must be done"?
4. How are faith, hope and charity symbolized in art?

**The Answers**

1. Alaska sends a delegate to the house of representatives, who has all the privileges of that body except the right to vote.
2. The point in the heavens exactly overhead.
3. Napoleon.
4. The symbol of faith is the cross, hope the anchor and charity the heart.

**LIGHT THE NIGHT**

**with a  
Coleman  
LANTERN**



Light up your Cole-  
man and go! The  
blackest night hasn't a  
chance against this lan-  
tern! It "knocks out"  
darkness with its flood of  
powerful brilliance. Just  
the light for every after-dark  
job around farm, garage, shop. Fine for  
night hunting, fishing and camping.

The Coleman lights instantly. Pyrex globe  
protects mantle. Wind, rain or snow can't  
put it out. Strongly built for years of service.  
Easy to operate. Gasoline and kerosene mod-  
els to fit every need and purse. See them at  
your dealer's.

**FREE FOLDERS—Send postcard today.**

**THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO.**  
Dept. WU188, Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.;  
Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. (7388)

**To Be Just**

Be not exacting in your justice,  
lest you be unjust in your exact-  
ing.

**IF YOU'RE ALWAYS CATCHING COLDS READ THIS**



SOMEBODY  
TOLD ME THIS  
RELIEVES A  
HEAD COLD  
IN A HURRY

LADY, THEY DIDN'T  
TELL YOU HALF—JUST  
USE IT SOON ENOUGH  
AND IT HELPS  
PREVENT MANY COLDS

THIS specialized medication—  
Vicks Va-tro-nol—is expressly  
designed for the nose and upper  
throat, where most colds begin—  
and grow. Used in time—at the first  
sneeze or sniffle or irritation in the  
nose—it helps to prevent many  
colds, or to throw off head colds  
in their early stages. Even when  
your head is all clogged up from  
a cold, Va-tro-nol brings comfort-  
ing relief—lets you breathe again!



Keep it Handy... Use it Early

**Encouragement**  
The only way in which one hu-  
man being can properly attempt  
to influence another is the encou-

raging him to think for himself,  
instead of endeavoring to instill  
ready-made opinions into his  
head.—Sir Leslie Stephen.

**Calotabs Help Nature  
To Throw Off a Cold**

Millions have found in Calotabs  
a most valuable aid in the treat-  
ment of colds. They take one or  
two tablets the first night and re-  
peat 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 elimi-  
nants, 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.)

**"IT OPENED MY EYES—TO REAL JOY SMOKIN'"  
says Al Boyes. He's talkin' about the guarantee  
on this milder, tastier "makin's" tobacco...**

**ALLEN H. (AL) BOYES (at the wheel)**  
gives a good tip to all smokers who roll  
their own when he says: "That Prince  
Albert money-back offer opened my eyes  
to real joy smoking. What a difference!  
First, P.A. hugs the paper—rolls up fast  
and trim. It draws grand—burns slow,  
cool, and mellow. There's no harshness  
—yet there's plenty of good, rich taste."  
Well, Al, when a tobacco has the bite  
taken out by a special process, it's got  
to smoke milder—it's bound to give you  
real smokin' joy.

**FRIEND—THERE'S NO STRINGS  
TO THIS MONEY-BACK OFFER . . .**

Roll yourself 30 swell cigarettes from Prince  
Albert. If you don't find them the finest, tastiest  
roll-your-own cigarettes you ever smoked, return  
the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to  
us at any time within a month from this date, and  
we will refund full purchase price, plus postage.  
(Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company,  
Winston-Salem, North Carolina

**70**

fine roll-your-  
own cigarettes  
in every 2-oz.  
tin of Prince  
Albert

**SO  
MILD  
SO  
TASTY**



I ROLL A FIRM, PLUMP  
MAKIN'S CIGARETTE EVERY  
TIME WITH PRINCE ALBERT

**ALL ABOARD FOR SMOKE  
PLEASURE—No wonder this trio  
of Prince Albert admirers is smil-  
ing. They all check 100% on Chief  
Officer Wilkie's (center) remark:  
"I never got the real pleasure  
there is in 'makin's' cigarettes  
until I ran onto Prince Albert.  
What a difference!" That special  
P. A. crimp cut sure is popular  
around here with roll-your-own-  
ers. (Ahoj, pipe-smokers, join the  
pipe-joy club. Get Prince Albert.)**

YES SIR—AND IT'S  
GOT PLENTY OF  
GOOD, RICH TASTE  
AND BODY, YET IT'S  
NEVER HARSH



"WELL, blow me down, mates,"  
chuckles J. W. Wilkie. (Excuse him  
for being cheery about how he rolls  
'em.) "Look at this perfect 'mak-  
in's' cigarette full of mild, tasty  
Prince Albert smokin'."

"HUH—anybody can roll 'em that  
way with Prince Albert. It's crimp  
cut," grins Al Hendrickson. "It's  
made to order for neat, firm rolling  
—easy drawin', too. There's no bite  
—no bitter or raw taste."

**PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL  
JOY SMOKE**

WEEKLY PROGRAM **ALAMO** THEATRE ROBERT LEE

---

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18 & 19  
 The Screen's Singing Cowboy Sensation--  
 Tex Ritter and his horse 'White Flash' in  
**"ARIZONA DAYS"**  
 Also "Going Places" and Cartoon.

---

SUNDAY 1:30 Matinee, & MONDAY, FEB. 20 & 21  
 Robert Taylor - Eleanor Powell in  
**"BROADWAY MELODY of 1938"**  
 with George Murphy, Judy Garland, Buddy Ebsen  
 Also 'Bobco Cartoon & News.

---

WEDNESDAY ONLY, FEBRUARY 23rd (?)  
**"THIS WAY PLEASE"**  
 starring "Buddy" Rogers - Mary Livingstone  
 Also Novelty Reels

---

**TEXAS THEATRE**  
 BRONTE, TEXAS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, FEB. 18 & 19  
 Katherine Hepburn - Ginger Rogers - Adolphe Menjou in  
**"STAGE DOOR"**  
 Also Comedy & News.

---

TUESDAY ONLY, FEBRUARY 12, (?)  
**"SOPHIE LANE GOES WEST"**  
 with Gertrude Michael - Larry Crabbe  
 Also Selected Shorts with each Program.

**TRY**

**THE RED & WHITE STORE**

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY & SATURDAY  
 FEBRUARY 18 & 19

R & W MEAL, 5 lb bag	15c
Kre-Mel DESSERT, 4 packages	14c
Dole's PINEAPPLE JUICE, 12 oz can	9c
Goblin HOMINY, No 300 can	5c
R & W TOMATO JUICE, 3 - 17 1/2 oz cans,	25c
Standard SPINACH, 3 no 2 cans for	23c
R & W SOUP, 3 no 1 cans	25c
R & W Laundry SOAP, 6 giant bars	25c
brimful PORK & BEANS, 16 oz can	5c
Old Time SYRUP, 1/2 gallon can	33c
R & W Country Gent. CORN, 2 no 2 cans,	25c
R & W PEAS, no 2 cans, 2 cans for	26c
Rich and Red CHERRIES, no 2 can	14c
R & W RICE, 2 lb box	19c
Sun Spun SALAD DRESSING, Pt.	25c
R & W CAKE FLOUR, large package	25c
R & W VANILLA EXTRACT, 1 1/2 oz bottle	19c
B & W COCOA, 2 lb box	19c
R & W MARSHMALLOWS, 1 lb cello bag	17c
Snowflake COCOANUT, long shred, 1 lb cello bag	19c
Pure Cane SUGAR, 10 lb cloth bag	55c
SOAP, 6 large bars, yellow	22c
LETTUCE, Iceberg, per head	3c

**Spuds, 10 lb 14c**

Sun Kist LEMONS, dozen	23c
California Red Ball ORANGES, 220 size, doz	22c
Delicious APPLES, 163 size, doz.	18c

All Fresh Vegetables at Special Prices.

**W. J. Cumbie**

Remember to call for Green Stamps

**Card of Thanks**

We wish to express our deep appreciation for the many kind deeds and sympathy you bestowed upon us during the illness and death of our son.  
 P. A. Roberts and family.

An eight pound daughter born Sunday night to Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Sparks, has been named Jackie Nell. The child was born in the Shannon Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Clift and Mrs. W. K. Simpson went to Taft Sunday, returning Monday. Mrs. Simpson remained there for a visit.

Lost-- 4-year old red dog, white spot on breast and white hairs on end of tail. \$10 reward for his return. Notify Arch Benge, call 604 rural out of San Angelo.

Miss Pearl Hurley and her niece, Velma Jane Hurley, visited relatives here this week. It is understood they and Charley Hurley have moved to Sweetwater to make their home.

Mrs. Drue Scoggins and baby, Jane, Genevia Scoggins and Lauda Denman spent a part of last week in Marfa and interesting points in the Davis Mountains and Old Mexico. Genevia remained in Marfa with her aunt, Mrs. Vera McSpadden.

For Sale -- 1935 V-8 Coupe, \$350, Terms. Model A Coupe, \$80.00 Cash. 1 - Trade-in, 6-volt Windcharger, \$34.50.  
 P. L. Snead, Robert Lee.

Mrs. Ray Goode and little son, Billie Ray, returned to their home in San Angelo Tuesday after spending a week here with Mrs. Goode's parents, Mr. and Mrs. McDonald.

Marriage licenses were issued last week to Freddie Lee Johnson and Miss Mae Hensley and to W. C. Canada and Mrs. Ruby Lee Bochman. Neither of the certificates had been returned Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamont Scott, Horace Scott and Misses Christine Glenn and Charline Morrow visited last Saturday and Sunday in Odessa and Fort Stockton as guests of Mr. Scott's brother, N. M. Scott and his mother, also the grandparents of Christine, Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Glenn, Sr. Charline went on to Hoobs, N. M. for a visit with her family.

Old-fashioned parents once worried about getting their daughters married but nowadays they worry about getting them to stay married.

Shelled oats and maize heads for sale. W. H. Bell.

Wanted: Pollywogs, frogs or tadpoles to stock some pools on East 6th Street to help control the mosquitoes.  
 Geo. W. Hale, or most any resident on that street.

**Religious Rights Stressed at Fair**

NEW YORK (Special)—A tribute to the constitutional right of freedom of worship will have a prominent part in the statuary to be placed upon the \$60,000,000 Central Mall of the New York World's Fair 1939, Grover A. Whalen, president of the Fair corporation, announces.

Part of a group known as "The Four Freedoms," the statue will depict a chaste, young girl, her face raised to the skies, holding a prayerbook in her hands. On the base of the statue, a number of churches will signify that freedom of religion in this country is not confined to any one sect or creed.

**"M" SYSTEM**

We Deliver. Phone 28

We will have plenty of Vegetables  
 Fresh from the RioGrande Valley.

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Bulk CUCOANUT, lb	19c	Bulk DATES, 2 lb	15c
Message Salmon, 2 tall cans	25c	Hy-Pop, A Splendid Bleach, 2 qts.	25c
Ribbon Cane Syrup, From Louisiana		Soft as Silk CAKE FLOUR A Gold Medal Product	
No 5 can	33c	large box	27c
No 10 can	59c		
Gold Arrow Flour, A Good One		WHEATIES, A Breakfast of Champions,	
24 lb sack	79c	2 boxes	19c
48 lb sack	1.45		

There is always Quality under a Heinz Label.

SOUPS, 3 small cans, 25c - Baby Foods, 2 cans 15c

BANANAS, Another Large Shipment  
 3 dozen 25c

Red & Gold COFFEE, - - - Sold Exclusively by 'M' System Stores, 2 lbs 29c

A New Sport Model LAVA SOAP, 5c | DelMonte TOMATO JUICE 25c  
 4 - 12 oz cans

Crystal White SOAP, 5 giant size bars 17c | SCOTTISSUE 3 rolls for 17c

Bulk POPCORN, Golden Yellow that pops, 2 lbs 9c | Hearts Delight Yellow Cling PEACHES, No 2 1/2 can 15c

KREMEL, for dessert, 3 boxes 14c, 1 box Free

Nice firm heads LETTUCE, 3 for 10c

Fresh From the Valley  
 Texas ORANGES, bushel \$1.09

CARROTS 3 bun. 5c | Wine sap APPLES, small but good, 2 doz 17c

SunKist ORANGES, 2 dozen 23c

Red Pitted CHERRIES, No 300 cans, 2 for, 23c

Fresh SPINACH, 3 lbs 5c

PICNIC HAMS, lb 21c

PORK ROAST, lb 18c -- PORK CHOPS, lb 19c

BRICK CHILI, lb 20c

CHUCK ROAST, lb 14c -- Sliced BACON, lb 28c

SEVEN STEAK, lb 15c

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Bring Us Your Poultry & Eggs.

**"M" SYSTEM**