

THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

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ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1938

NUMBER 13

DISTRICT COURT CONVENES MONDAY

GRAND JURORS and PERIT JURORS LISTED

An all-civil docket seems to the grist for the wheels of justice which will begin rolling to dispose of the fall business when district court convenes here Monday, Oct. 10. The cases scheduled

Alma Hoggard versus Orville Hoggard. . . . Divorce
F. W. White versus Lula White. . . . Divorce
Pedro Ybarra versus Paz Yarra. . . . Divorce
Ray Hamilton versus Aura Mae Hamilton. . . . Divorce
Aura Mae Hamilton versus Ray Hamilton. . . . Divorce
Fred Roe versus Jess McCutchen. . . . Suit on note
J. E. Rouse versus H. M. Rouse. . . . Trespass to try title
Estate of Jeff Davis (deceased). . . . Contest to will
H. N. Westerman versus Mary Ellen Opp. . . . Suit for alienation of affections
Mrs. E. M. Herron versus Gray McKown. . . . Suit on note
J. F. Richardson versus L. G. Reid. . . . Suit for royalty
B. R. Franklin versus L. G. Reid. . . . Suit for royalty
Ben F. Henderson versus Naomi Terrell. . . . Suit to perfect title
H. C. Booley versus Homer E. Ogden. . . . Suit on contract (Oil well equipment)
Gerald Derwood Sherratt. . . . Adoption
First National Bank, Bronte, versus L. H. Turner. . . . Suit on note
Ira Davis versus B. Lizzie Davis. . . . trespass to try title

Mrs. G. C. Allen, Mrs. G. L. Taylor, Mrs. T. M. Wylie, Jr., and Mrs. Fred McDonald, Jr., attended the Sixth District institute of Texas Federation of Women's Clubs held in Abilene last Thursday. Mrs. Chism Brown also went to Abilene with the with the party and spent the day with Mrs. Tommie Barton, formerly Miss Ella Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne McCutchen took Mrs. McCutchen's mother, Mrs. J. W. McCracken to her home in Sanger, Texas last weekend.

Mrs. McCracken's sister, Miss Lois Dagmar Byrd, accompanied them they will be guests in the McCracken home for a few days.

Mr. J. H. Smith was taken to a San Angelo clinic last Sunday afternoon. He stood the trip over there well and last reports are to the effect that while he is weaker he is "very much alive."

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

The following men are called for duty on the grand jury:

R. B. Allen, J. H. Walker, Loyal Schooler, A. N. Counts, G. C. Casey, Delbert Vestal, Fred O. Green, J. S. Craddock, Clayton Caraway, L. C. Robbins, Chas. Keeney, C. C. Glenn, Geo. Thomas, S. C. Sanyer, A. N. Rawlings, Herman Carwile.

Petit Jurors called are:
L. E. Smith, Edward Rawlings, Henson Fikes, T. G. Stinebaugh, Tom Peay, J. A. Waldrip, D. P. Walling, Curtis Rambin, Tom Schooler, L. H. McDorman, Hubert Buchanan, Jim McCutchen, Hugh Smith, J. D. Huffaker, George Chism, J. B. Mackey, W. D. Markham, Lee Hallmark, Claud Parker, J. P. Myers, Elbert Davidson, Bailey Russell, A. B. Sheppard, H. O. Freeman, S. C. Brown, T. M. Wylie, Jr., F. C. Clark, P. G. Dabney, Carl Hurley, Lester Keenan, Chester Harwell, V. H. Collett, Lem Cowley, P. H. Havins, Otis Smith and Walter Johnson.

Entertaining Class

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Yarbrough sponsor and leader of the Junior B. Y. P. U., entertained at their home Friday night for a group of young people of junior age. Rev. Fred DeLashaw and Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Sparks assisted them in entertainment and Maxine Yarbrough, Norma Dale Cowley and Edith Walker helped with serving refreshments. Others present were Gertie Mae Burgess, Tommie Sue Casey, Jo Sawyers, Billie Reed, M. C. Reed, Woodson Adkins, Francis Parker, J. D. Adkins, Ione Davis, Charline Hurley, Nadine Burgess, Alna Gene Escue, Clema Cowley, Lacy Stewart, Elmer Lee Hurley, Agnes Walker, Joe Dodson, Jr., Royce Gene Hurley, Billie McDonald, L. C. Day, Wallace Clift, Curtis Yarbrough, Zena Mae Sawyers, Dorothy Mae Casey, Billie Allen, Doyle Day, Irvin Escue, Eddie Paul Good, Ray Mundell, D. J. Walker, Maurice Yarbrough, Mona Mundell, Memory Gramling, Marjorie McCutchen, Curtis Smith, Delbert Brandon, Chester Baggett, Louise Stewart, Jack McCutchen, Doris McCutchen, Maine Scoggins, Joe McCutchen, Jack Tubb, Della Ruth Hale.

Word has come from Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brey in Eden that they have built another home and moved into it last week. They also state that they expect to make another visit to Robert Lee soon.

Candy and Cold Drinks Galore at Ratliff's.

STEERS NOT DISCOURAGED

Mertzson here Tomorrow

The mighty Wingate delegation came over Saturday, last, only to defeat Robert Lee 36-0.

The steers never gave up though their line plunging was broken up and stopped by the powerful Wingate team. This caused the Steers to start passing and that is what he'll lose the game. Wingate intercepted some of them with an open field for a touchdown.

Tomorrow, Saturday, Mertzson brings their team over to play here on the high school gridiron. Come, don't criticize your home team until you see them play with a team larger than they.

Adm. 10 and 25c, Game starts at 3 o'clock.

Baptist W. M. U.

Twenty-two members attended when the two circles of the Baptist W. M. U. met in joint business session at the church Monday afternoon, Mrs. Bob Reed leading a devotional. Quarterly reports were made by the committee chairman and plans were formed for observing a Week of Prayer program, Wednesday. Those present were Mesdames Lee Ramsour, Paul Good, W. J. Cumbie, B. M. Gramling, ob Reed, J. N. Adams, Fred DeLashaw, W. M. Simpson, Buster Fields, J. C. Snead, Jr., Calvin Sparks, Boyd Yarbrough, H. E. Smith, G. C. Allen, Henson Fikes, Dennis Markham, Ira Bird, Lowell Roane, Bob Roberts Marvin Stewart.

Fifteen members of the Baptist W. M. S. met at the church Wednesday to observe the Oct. Week of Prayer and to study state missions. Lunch was served in the dining room at the noon intermission and the following program was given:

Devotional Mrs. Fred deLashaw
Shedding Light on Texas Need Mrs. W. M. Simpson
Challenge to Laymen Mrs. Lee Ramsour
Challenge to the W. M. S. Mrs. Paul Good
Evangelistic Opportunities Mrs. Buster Fields
Mexican Work Mrs. H. E. Smith
Our Ministry of Healing Mrs. Ira Bird
Intermission
Devotional Mrs. H. E. Smith
Violin solo Mrs. DeLashaw
Some Fruits of State Missions Mrs. W. J. Cumbie
An offering of \$11.00 was made to state missions by those present.

W. T. Barger, nephew of C. M. Barger, spent last weekend with relatives in Robert Lee, returning to his home in Hillsboro, Monday.

UCRA SITE VIEWED BY ENGINEERS

DOVE SEASON REGULATIONS

Dove hunters of Texas will not be subjected to a series of conflicting regulations such as confused them last year.

Compared to those of last year, the 1938 regulations are fairly uniform.

Combined state and federal laws governing both mourning and white-winged doves provide the season opened September 15, and will close November 15.

The hours for shooting mourning and white-winged doves during the open season are from 7 a. m. to sunset.

Neither species may be shot with a weapon other than a shot gun and it shall not be larger than No. 10-gauge. If it is a repeating or automatic shotgun it must be permanently plugged to a three-shell capacity.

The daily bag limit is 15 in the aggregate of both mourning doves and white wings. The possession limit also is 15 in the aggregate of both species.

Baiting of doves of either species is prohibited by federal regulations.

Ariel Club

W. K. Simpson and Miss Charline Marrow were guest seekers when Mrs. G. C. Allen entertained the Ariel Study Club with a luncheon at her home Thursday. Mr. Simpson review his tour of European countries and Miss Marrow gave a talk on her vacation trip to Cuba.

Other guests included Mrs. Louis Morrow, Abilene; Mrs. Allen Davis, Taft; Mesdames Lamont Scott, J. C. Snead, Jr., Freeman Clark, J. S. Craddock and Miss Vivian Roane. Members present were Mesdames G. L. Taylor, Fred McDonald, Jr., W. C. McDonald, Jr., Marvin Simpson, T. M. Wylie, Jr., and McNeil Wylie.

Singing Convention

Preparations are being made for the Coke County Singing Convention to be held at Wild Cat, 5 miles southwest of Robert Lee, on the third Sunday Oct. 18. Purpose now to spend the day with us.

E. A. Burgess,
President.

Mrs. Ed Hickman returned last week from a pleasant visit of several weeks in New Mexico with relatives at Eunice and Malaga. She reports that she feels much rested and improved in health.

INSPECTION COVERS MORE THAN 100 MILES UP AND DOWN RIVER

Gerald Allen, Robert Knierim of Bronte and Culberson Deal of San Angelo accompanied E. A. Moritz, construction engineer, his assistant, Paul Starkey, and J. A. Cotton who is in charge of the field surveys on the Colorado River, on their trip of inspection of the Colorado watershed, Wednesday. Starting at Bronte, the men went up this side of the river visited both dam sites, crossed to the Edith community and covered the entire territory back to the strip below Bronte.

Working in conjunction with the division of flood control and using reports and maps recently completed for that purpose, the party made an inspection yesterday to determine the cost of a survey for irrigation purposes and to make a rough estimate of the amount of land that could be could be "put under ditch."

Although Mr. Moritz had thought the work might necessitate a second day's inspection, the trip of more than a hundred miles was completed by mid afternoon.

Methodist W. M. S.

Mrs. J. S. Gardner, Mrs. A. E. Latham and Mrs. Fred O. Green were hostesses when the Methodist W. M. S. met Monday afternoon at the Gardner home to observe Guest Day and to present a missionary program on Africa. Mrs. Frank McCabe gave the devotional and Mrs. F. C. Clark assisted by Mrs. Wylie, Mrs. Roane, Mrs. Thetford and Mrs. Craddock gave the presentation on African Missions. Interest was intensified by pictures and letters from missionaries in the Negro work.

The president announced that an invitation had been extended from the Eldorado society for members from here to attend the W. M. S. zone meeting in Eldorado on Oct. 11. Mrs. Marvin Simpson is chairman of the committee to arrange a program for the meeting.

Guests of the society were Mrs. Wylie, Mrs. Roane, Mrs. Arnold, Mrs. Stark, Mrs. Pierce, Mrs. Thetford, Mrs. McCabe, and Mrs. Rawlings. Members present other than the hostesses were Mesdames Brown, Bell, Craddock, Clark, Hester, Griffith, W. K. Simpson, Marvin Simpson, Roane, Wylie and Mrs. Thetford became new members.

If you are particular about Coffee, drink at Ratliff's.
Pure uncut Cows Cream.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—G. Ward Price, British war correspondent, who is Adolf Hitler's friend and supporter, and who has traveled, lunched, dined and visited with him off and on for years, is England's most authentic news source as to Der Fuehrer's plans. Lord Rothermere's paper, the London Daily Mail, which employs Mr. Price, has been scooping the ears off the other London sheets on Hitler stories.

Mr. Price previously has related how he and Lord Rothermere were two of four guests at Mr. Hitler's first formal dinner party after he seized power. That was December 19, 1934. It was about this time that Lord Rothermere, reaching 80 per cent of the British reading public, through his newspapers and press associations, began his unceasing campaign for fascism in England.

Mr. Price, educated at Cambridge university, is a seasoned and richly garlanded British war correspondent. As foreign correspondent of the Daily Mail, he was with the Turkish army in the first Balkan war; he was an official correspondent at the Dardanelles, he was with the British army at Salonika. He has long been a quasi-official reporter for the British empire.

His book, "I Know These Dictators," published in this country last year, was, in the view of this writer, big news, and should have stirred up a lot of excitement. Principally about Adolf Hitler and Benito Mussolini, it builds out of intimately observed minutiae of their minds and persons a synthesis of virtue, charm and heroism.

Mr. Price, in this book, reports that Adolf Hitler is genteel, humorous, courageous, chivalrous, abstemious, profoundly intellectual, kindly, forgiving, unselfish, tender, a clever story-teller, and loves dogs and children.

DR. NORBERT WIENER challenges Milton, or Pope or whoever it was that observed, "Chaos empire sits, and by decision more embroils the fray."

At last, says this famous savant of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, scientists "can now predict what will happen in states of complete confusion."

As Dr. Wiener explains the new outreach of the calculus, at the fourth international congress for applied mechanics at Cambridge, it seems to clock everything, from a case of hiccoughs to Adolf Hitler, just so long as it is "pure" chaos and not a mere adulteration. That ought to let in most of Europe.

He read English at the age of three and Latin at five, and entered Tufts college at the age of 11, finishing in the class of 1910. He took his master's degree in 1912 and his doctor's in 1913, both at Harvard.

At the age of 19, he was an assistant professor at Harvard, lecturing on "The Theory of Knowledge."

EVENTS of the last few weeks have, of course, flushed many half-pint Hitlers in Europe, chief among them being young Leon Degrelle, of Belgium.

A Petticoat Putsch is New Threat

Counted out last year, he now bounces back with some show of power; enough, at any rate, to make a martial stir of men and horse in Brussels, with word that he might start delivery on the "terror" which he has been promising for several years.

Thirty-two years old, of the type of a healthy and husky high-school lad, he is the best-looking of all the Hitler apprentices, and there's no knowing but that he might start the world's first great petticoat putsch. Comely young women have flocked to his banner in shoals, and much of his support has come from women. He has both allure and showmanship and few of the stigmata of the paranoiac, unless it be his apparent determination to scare everybody to death.

He tried to seize Brussels in October, 1936, stirring up considerable violence. His party, the "Rexist,"

Consolidated News Features, WNU Service

Weekly News Review

California, Home of Pensions, Tries Another Plan This Year

By Joseph W. La Bine

Politics

Choiceest haven for U. S. old people is sunny California, which annually beckons retiring farmers who want escape from midwestern winters. Before Depression, many farmers leased or sold their homesteads and went to California expecting to enjoy old age on this income. Not expected were drought and low prices which wiped out this revenue, making California a paradox in whose Utopian climate men were going hungry.

Since Utopian climates may produce Utopian ideas, 1934 found Upton Sinclair barely missing gubernatorial election with an elaborate pension plan called EPIC (End Poverty in California). Later came Dr. Francis E. Townsend whose old age revolving pension of \$200 a month went into eclipse last year when business got better, has since come back with new vigor.

Townsendism's chief onetime supporter was 54-year-old Sheridan Downey, who wrote a book called "Why I Believe in the Townsend



SHERIDAN DOWNEY
The implications are terrific.

Plan." But a month ago Sheridan Downey won Democratic senatorial nomination on a new plan that gives California's orthodox financiers a bad case of jitters, that has far greater implications than either EPIC or Townsendism.

The Man: Soft-voiced Sheridan Downey attended the University of Wyoming, entered politics at 24 by winning the county attorneyship at Laramie while his wife worked for women's suffrage. Now living in San Francisco's exclusive, suburban Atherton, Pensioneer Downey garnered enough votes to beat Sen. William Gibbs McAdoo in the primary.

The Plan: "\$30-every-Thursday" springs from a seed transplanted last year from far-away Austria. Original sponsor was one Robert Noble, whose radio lectures urged \$25 every Monday for each Californian over 50. Later sponsor was Hollywood Attorney Lawrence Allen who changed payday from Monday to Thursday, boosted payments from \$25 to \$30. To each, every Thursday, would go 30 state warrants valued at \$1 apiece. On the back of each warrant would be spaces for 52 two-cent state stamps to be purchased in cash. Once each week, Californians would dig out all warrants in their possession, affixing a stamp to each. Thus at year's end each warrant would have \$1.04 in two-cent stamps, would be traded by the state for \$1 in cash. Extra four cents would cover costs.

Though "\$30-every-Thursday" does not take away from the U. S. right to coin money, pension warrants would nevertheless be valid for intra-state taxes and debts (except gasoline tax and pension stamps). Private business need not accept warrants, but 50 per cent of all state purchases must be paid with them.

Biggest stumbling block is that pension warrants would largely eliminate California's use of U. S. legal tender, yet the state must dig up about \$690,000,000 in Uncle Sam's cash on January 1, 1940, to redeem warrants which would be issued next year to at least 500,000 pensioners. To make matters worse, 1939's state revenue from stamp sales would be only \$322,750,000, since only a small part of the year's warrants will be completely stamped. Example: A warrant issued the last Thursday in 1939 would carry only two cents in stamps at year's end.

By last week, as California politicians were arguing hotly over "\$30-every-Thursday" the idea began spreading throughout the U. S. In

Ohio, where two rival groups planned to introduce an initiative petition in November's election, chief battle was whether \$30 shall be paid on Wednesday or Thursday.

Foreign

Since he became German chancellor in 1933, Adolf Hitler has held an unknown quantity in his mailed fist, has scared the world with threats that may only be bluffs. A master of psychology, he renounced Versailles when France and Britain were worried about Italy's invasion of Ethiopia. In 1936 his Rhineland coup was staged under similar circumstances. By last spring, when he marched into Austria, the bluff had been so successful that none arose to challenge him.

But two months ago when Reichsfuehrer Hitler began bluffing his way into annexation of Czechoslovakia's Sudeten frontierland, Britain and France were ready to bluff in turn. Franco-British bluff was a promise to defend Czechoslovakia. Germany's return bluff was defiance, delivered at September's Nazi congress in Nuremberg. Then, weary of whistling to keep up their courage, Paris and London offered peace via capitulation. Terms: (1) Berlin's annexation of Sudeten areas 75 per cent German; (2) plebiscite in Sudeten areas from 50 to 75 per cent German; (3) German promise to guarantee Czechoslovakia's independence.

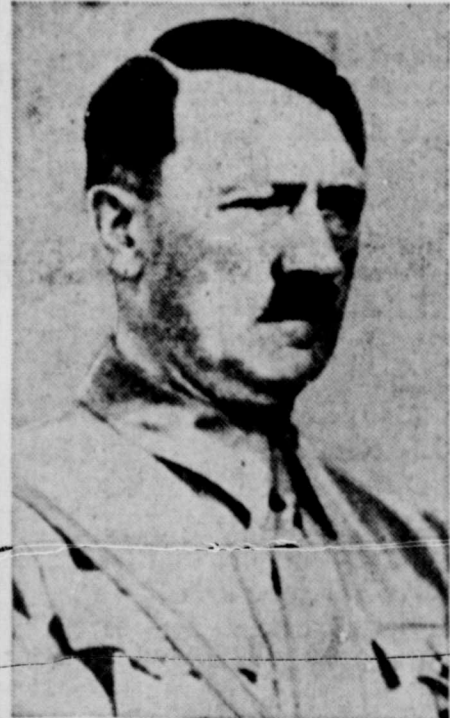
Fortnight ago, when British Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain delivered these terms at Godesberg, democracies called it a "sell-out." But to Adolf Hitler even this was not enough. He wanted more land, moreover refused to guarantee Czechoslovakia's future. His deadline for Czech agreement: October 1.

If Der Fuehrer had bluffed too far, if Democracies had scored a point and made Germans wonder about their chancellor's wisdom, it was no stroke of genius on Neville Chamberlain's part.

To London, where only a week before he had helped draft the first proposal, went French Premier Edouard Daladier. Still anxious to keep peace, Europe's last two great democracies offered a new agreement. Terms: Transfer without plebiscite of areas over 50 per cent German; (2) exchange of populations in other areas; (3) international guarantee of Czechoslovakia's independence.

But Adolf Hitler was still ready to bluff. Facing rising anti-war sentiment, forced to show his hand, he summoned countrymen to Berlin's vast Sportsplatz, told them his Godesberg terms were final, that Germany's bluff has been backed all along by real strength.

Excerpts: "I can tell you now that I have spent billions for armaments. . . . We have created an unparalleled air force and tank force.



REICHSFUEHRER HITLER
Would No. 1 bluffer be outbluffed?

I want to declare regarding the Sudeten problem, that my patience is exhausted."

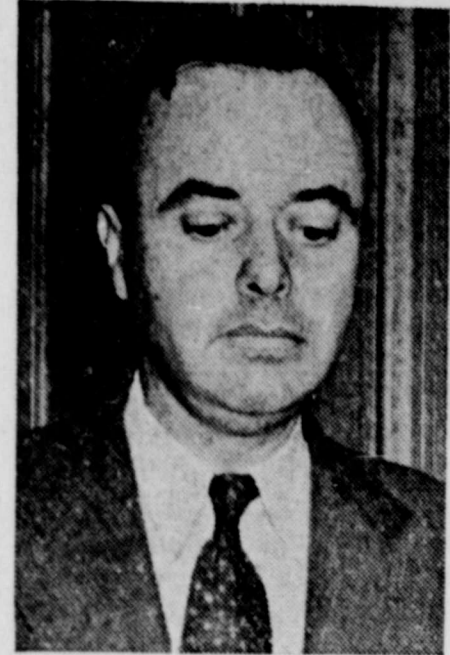
Prague, virtually shut off from the world since her mobilization, heard that Russia's lumbering, untested military giant was poised to bring aid. Thoroughly scared, France called almost every reservist to the colors, had 1,500,000 troops along her Maginot line, advised Parisians to evacuate. Also scared, Britain's Parliament, inspected ARP (air raid precautions) equipment, finally ordered partial mobilization. With October 1 but a few hours away, Europe wondered whether her No. 1 bluffer would be outbluffed by rank amateurs.

Business

Simpler than ill-fated NRA, the wage-hour law which goes into effect October 24 decrees minimum wages of 25 cents per hour, maximum work week of 44 hours for industries dealing in interstate commerce. But to U. S. employers seeking the law's application to their business, wage-hour regulation has become complex through its simplicity.

Since NRA's greatest weakness was its iron-clad system of regulation, the new act repents, places compliance squarely on the shoulder of industry. Though Administrator Elmer F. Andrews will issue opinions guiding employers in determining their status, he has also pointed out that wage-hour regulations will offer no "pat definition" of interstate commerce.

Thus, last week, firms engaged partly in interstate commerce, partly in intrastate commerce, were at their wit's end. At Chicago, the National Hardwood Lumber association devoted much of its convention time to wondering if sawmill and yard superintendents were subject



ADMINISTRATOR ANDREWS
Less bluster . . . less coercion

to the law's provisions, if computation of hours begins when a logger starts to the scene of operations or when he starts actual work.

Special industrial wage standards committees will eventually be established for most trades, but lack of funds prevents formation of more than three or four committees this year.

Meanwhile, each employer's independent decision on his compliance requirements looms important. Should a low-paying, long week manufacturer decide his business was mainly intrastate, therefore not requiring compliance, his employees might later prove otherwise and collect back wages.

But, counteracting this inconvenience, employers know that Administrator Andrews' tendency to proceed cautiously will help avoid NRA's bluster and coercion.

White House

"If you will forgive me for saying so, the United States has been a veritable fortress of silence."

Thus scolded by Beverly Baxter, member of the English parliament, U. S. radio listeners were still content to remain aloof from Europe's boiling cauldron (See FOREIGN). Though Franklin Roosevelt's domestic policies might find 50-50 acceptance and refusal by his constituents, most citizens were agreed that his treatment of Europe's crisis was satisfactory, that his Secretary of State Cordell Hull was doing an admirable job.

But as the Old World veered into what was almost certain war, President Roosevelt thought it was time for the fortress of silence to speak. Alone in his study from 10 o'clock to midnight, he drafted a message to Reichsfuehrer Adolf Hitler and Czech President Eduard Benes, then jerked sleepy correspondents from their beds.

Excerpts: "The fabric of peace on the continent of Europe, if not throughout the rest of the world, is in immediate danger. . . . The United States has no political entanglements. . . . But in the event of a general war (the American people) face the fact that no nation can escape some measure of consequences. . . ."

"It is my conviction that all people under the threat of war today pray that peace may be made before rather than after war. . . . On behalf of 130 millions of Americans and for the sake of humanity everywhere I most earnestly appeal to you not to break off negotiations looking to a peaceful, fair and constructive settlement. . . . So long as negotiations continue, difficulties may be reconciled. Once they are broken off, reason is banished and force asserts itself. And force produces no solution for the future good of humanity."

Next day, a German spokesman said the President's message "was sent to the wrong address. Prague is the proper address."

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I love the days of cloud and rain With everything in mist half-hid. When motor cars go gliding past It thrills me so to see them skid.



WNU Service.

New Farm Program

Radio promotion of Goodyear products for farm use began September 26 over a huge Blue network of 48 broadcasting stations of the National Broadcasting company. Fifteen-minute daily sectional programs will be broadcast each Monday to Friday, inclusive, from 1:15 to 1:30 p. m. eastern standard time, 12:15 to 12:30 p. m. central standard time and 11:15 to 11:30 a. m. mountain standard time to farmers living between the Atlantic ocean and the Rocky mountains, and from Texas to Canada.

The new Goodyear broadcasts will supplement the National Farm and Home Hour, which for ten years has given American farmers up-to-the-minute news and expert counsel on rural problems. The new broadcast immediately follows the Farm and Home Hour program.

Information of vital local importance, including weather forecasts, shipping advice, commodity prices, sectional crop conditions and other such items will be featured in these regional broadcasts. Complete regional offices, competently staffed, and equipped to gather and make available the necessary regional news and information, will be set up and maintained. These will be in charge of farm experts who also will direct the program and see that they are keyed to local needs.—Adv.

CONSTIPATED? Don't Let Gas, Nerve Pressure Keep You Miserable

When you are constipated two things happen. FIRST: Accumulated wastes swell up the bowels and press on nerves in the digestive tract. This nerve pressure causes headache, a dull, lazy feeling, bilious spells, loss of appetite, and dizziness. SECOND: Fully digested food starts to decay forming GAS, bringing on sour stomach, acid indigestion, and heartburn, bloating you up until you sometimes gasp for breath. Then you can't eat. You can't sleep. Your stomach is sour. You feel tired out, grouchy, and miserable. Adierks gives you the DOUBLE ACTION you need. This efficient carminative cathartic relieves that awful GAS almost at once. It usually clears the bowels in less than two hours. No waiting for overnight relief. Sold at all drug stores.

Parent Virtue

A thankful heart is not only the greatest of virtues, but the parent of all the other virtues.—Cicero.

HANDY Home Used MOROLINE

Satiety They are as sick that surfeit with too much, as they that starve with nothing.—Shakespeare.

TO KILL Screw Worms

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

Offending Manners

Virtue itself often offends when coupled with bad manners.—Holmes.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE

JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS. . . OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

HELP KIDNEYS

For 25c Coin or Stamps I will mail you a recipe to prepare a simple tea at home. . . .

John Alden Standish, Monrovia, Calif.

These Advertisements Give You Values

BANNER SERIAL FICTION

She Painted Her Face

A story of love and intrigue . . . by **DORNFORD YATES**

© Dorford Yates

WNU Service

CHAPTER VI—Continued
—13—

"Herrick's mother," said Elizabeth gently, "was my mother's greatest friend."

"You're not staying with his mother," snapped Old Harry. "By consenting to do as you did, you were playing straight into the hands of father and son. Supposing you'd been discovered . . . Brief would have seen his chance and have flattered you out. He'd have trumpeted the scandal, played the outraged father and ordered his erring daughter out of his sight. 'Never darken my doors again.' And you would have had to go—your cousin would have seen to that. Father fooled, police fooled, Austria fooled. And, ring or no ring, I couldn't have helped you at all. I used to be able to drop a soul-shaking hint, but I've never mastered the art of raising the dead."

There was a little silence, only disturbed by the sleeveless fret of a bee on a window-pane.

At length—
"You must blame me, madam," I said. "That Elizabeth should stay at Raven was my idea."

"Are you proud of it, Richard Exon?"

"No, I'm not," said I. "I'm greatly ashamed."
"Good," said Old Harry. "In future stick to your last. Take action—that's your forte. But never reflect. From what I hear, you have instinct—a precious faculty. Well, be content with that—and drown your ideas at birth. And now take a seat." She touched a chair by her side. As I did her bidding, she turned to Elizabeth. "What were you going to tell me about your mother's jewels?"

Elizabeth recited the facts. When she had done, Old Harry wrinkled her brows.

"I'm not surprised that your cousin found you de trop. That he's drawn and sold the gems, there can be no doubt. And that by forgery. Now the English are a tolerant lot. They'll overlook treason and fight for a murderer's life, while a healthy theft in England is nearly always worth while. But they've always loathed forgery—probably because they feel that it isn't playing the game. Witness, your poor father . . . Now Cousin Percy has committed that 'loathsome' crime. But yours is the only voice that can send him down. Without you, he can't be arrested, much less arraigned. With you, he is—doomed . . . And so you had to go."

She glanced at a clock.
"Lunch," she said, "will be served in a quarter of an hour. For you two: in the Medici room. After that, you may sit on the terrace until I send. I must think this matter over. I don't want to let you down, but I can't make bricks without straw."

We could not talk freely at table, for never less than three men were constantly in the room. The meal was royally served, and the dishes set before us were fit for a king. All the appointments were flawless, and, ruled by the major-domo, the footmen moved and waited as though their duty had been tirelessly rehearsed.

At these things I shall always wonder, for Elizabeth told me later that months had passed since the Duchess had left her room, while no guests had been entertained for nearly two years. Indeed, I can only submit that they showed forth Old Harry's dominion as nothing else could have done. The palace was out of commission, its mistress was out of sight; and yet, at a nod from her, the machinery sprang to life, to move with all the precision of practiced vigilance.

Coffee was served upon the terrace, above an Italian garden, run to seed. And there we were left to ourselves—and the lizards that stared and darted over the moldering stone.

"She deserves her fame," said Elizabeth. "I know no more than you what line she's going to take; but whatever she does, I haven't wasted my time, because I have seen and talked with Harriet the Great."

(Here let me say that that surname does her justice as can no periods. A few men and women have borne it, since Time was young. If she had had as fair fields, I have no doubt that she would have borne it, too.)

"I wish," said I, "she was not confined to her bed."

"She isn't," said Elizabeth, swiftly. "She stays there because she likes it. She told me so. She said she had crowded so much into fifty years that she never had time to digest 'the brilliant burden they held.' And now she is doing that. She goes leisurely through her diaries, considering in detail the play which, because she was leading, she never saw."

"And she never gets up?"

"Never. She says that the mental exercise keeps her perfectly fit and the more she rests her body, the clearer her brain becomes."

I felt rather dazed. There were more things at Tracery than were dreamt of in my philosophy.

"Her English," I said, "is better than that of an English Judge."

Elizabeth nodded.

"Her brain's like mercury. When I came in, 'Why you and not Brief?' she said. I gave her the statement at once. She read it through

felt disposed to open an ancient wound."

I believe that I thanked her there, but I cannot be sure. I was like a man sunk in deep water, whose senses are out of hand because his soul is possessed by a frantic instinct to rise. I had harbored no hopes, of course. But, because I was only human, I had made me a dream to play with—a pretty dream. And now, as one takes from a child a toy that may do him harm, the Duchess of Whelp had taken away my dream.

Old Harry was speaking again. "I have no other questions. Fate, that great producer, has cast you for one of the parts in this highly intimate play, and I am far too wise to question her choice. Besides, I think it's a good one—to date you've done very well. So I'm going to treat you as an equal—the play's the thing."

"Elizabeth, as you know, has invoked my help to dispossess her uncle of the birthright which they stole from her father some twenty-

one years ago. Her request is a natural one, for it is her bounden duty to do her best to bring this partridge down. But, while I am generally bound to respond to her call, I am not bound to make a fool of myself. If she likes to wish for the moon and comes crying to me, I have every right in the world to send her empty away. Do you agree, or don't you? Not that I care a curse, but I may as well know."

"I agree with you, madam," said I. "The request must be reasonable."

"Very good. What is her request? Not to reach her the moon, but to help her uproot a tree which is more than twenty years old. 'All right,' say I. 'It certainly cumbers the earth and it ought to come down. Where are your tools?' She slapped the quilt with her palm. 'Mr. Exon, she has no tools. And neither have I.'

"For me to move in this matter would be to fail; and for me to fail in this matter would bring me into derision, if not contempt." As I made to protest, she held up a sparkling hand. "I don't expect you to agree. You'd cheerfully sell my soul to buy your pretty darling an easy hour. But what I say is true, and, though you will not admit it, you know it as well as I. Very well. Now listen to me. I am going to move in this matter, cost what it may. And this, not because I am bound; for nobody can be bound to bring themselves into contempt; but because, if I do not do something, Elizabeth, Countess of Brief, is going to lose her life."

After a pregnant pause the Duchess went on.

"In her cousin's sight, the removal of Elizabeth was always to be desired. Once he had forged her name, her removal became expedient—I think that's clear. But in view of what has occurred in the last seven days, her removal is now essential to Percy Virgil's health. A week ago she could have sent him to prison for seven years; to-day she can send him to the gallows for the murder of Max. Why? Because she—and nobody else—can switch on that current which makes

all evidence live. Motive. Prove the theft of the jewels, and you prove the abduction; prove the abduction and you prove the murder of Max . . ." The sweat was out on my face, but still Old Harry laid on. "Do you see now, Richard Exon? Have I chipped the scales from your eyes?"

"Don't lose sight of two things—first, that any day now Virgil is going to turn into a desperate man; and, secondly, that if you come into collision, you must not expect him to keep to the Queensberry rules. Oh, and one thing more. All that has passed so far is between you and me. Elizabeth is to believe that I have come into this business because I desire to honor my ancestor's bond."

"May I tell Herrick, madam?" Old Harry wrinkled her nose.

"Yes," she said. "He should be informed. If he resembled his uncle, he wouldn't be 'one of the best.'"

"Lord Naseby dislikes him," I said.

"Ca va sans dire. To find favor in Naseby's eyes, you must be sanctimonious and servile and reap where you have not sown. He demands, but never supplies, and he still has family prayers. But I understand he's failing."

"Herrick gives him another three years."

The Duchess picked up a tablet and made a note.

"I'll have that checked," she said, and laughed at the look on my face. "My agents are paid to find out what I want to know. Some people, when they retire, devote themselves to the study of bygone days: each to his taste, of course, but I've always preferred a live ass to a decomposed lion. For me, the creation took place some sixty years back, and while I respect the ages that went before, the present is the dunghill on which I shall always scratch."

"And now to business."

"Elizabeth must stay here—no doubt about that. You will return to Raven, to fetch her things. Nothing of hers must be left there, and everyone living at Raven must forget her visit as though it had never been. Very well. Tonight I shall write to Brief." She picked up a penciled sheet. "And this is what I shall say:

"I have the pleasure to inform you that the Lady Elizabeth Virgil is now at Tracery happily none the worse. I am loth to part with her—I wish I had known her before—and since her place is at Brief, she has persuaded me to restore her to you myself. I will entail a visit, but the occasion warrants a breach of the rule I have made, and you may expect us on Tuesday at five o'clock."

"I had invited to stay at Tracery a Mr. John Herrick, whose uncle I used to know. He is staying at Raven, by Dever, not far from you. Since I cannot now receive him, I shall be obliged if he and his friend, Mr. Exon, may be invited to Brief for the length of my stay."



"So I'm Going to Treat You as an Equal—the Play's the Thing."

in silence. Then—I beg your pardon," she said. "It seems you are Brief. No need to ask why you're here, but who opened your eyes?" I told her all you had done. "And here's a man," she said. "Don't let him go. I may or may not help you; but such a man's little finger is thicker than my old loins."

Before I had time to expose this ridiculous estimate, the major-domo was approaching—to give me the shock of my life.

"By your ladyship's leave, Her Grace will receive Mr. Exon without delay."

Elizabeth smiled and nodded, and, begging her to excuse me, I got to my feet.

Two minutes later I stood before Old Harry, as a sheep before her shearers is dumb.

The piercing eyes held mine, as a magnet the steel.

"Mr. Exon, I have formed of you a very pleasant opinion, and I am usually right. But I must request your assurance upon one point. That is that you are aware that you cannot possibly marry the Countess of Brief."

The bedroom went black about me, and the blood surged into my face. And I felt as though something had taken me by the throat.

Somehow I answered thickly.

"I am well aware of that, madam."

"Good," said Old Harry, agreeably. "I thought as much, but I simply had to be sure. And now come here and sit down, and I'll do the talking until you've got your breath." As I took my seat, her hand went on to my shoulder and held it tight. "Always remember—these things cannot be helped. I loved a commoner once, and he loved me. But there are some bars, Richard Exon, more rigid than those you loosed. So we both of us did our duty. He bowed and went, and I married the Duke of Whelp. And, all things considered, it turned out extremely well . . . And you are the only person to whom I have ever told that—not because no one else would believe me (though that is a fact), but because I have met no other person for whose sake I

one years ago. Her request is a natural one, for it is her bounden duty to do her best to bring this partridge down. But, while I am generally bound to respond to her call, I am not bound to make a fool of myself. If she likes to wish for the moon and comes crying to me, I have every right in the world to send her empty away. Do you agree, or don't you? Not that I care a curse, but I may as well know."

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Uncle Phil Says:

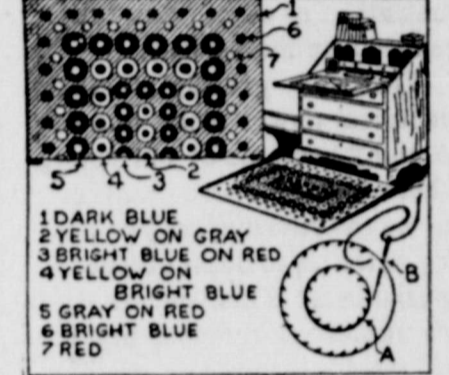
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Never use flattery at full strength on your fellow beings.
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Powerful Quiet
How still a man is after he has said something he shouldn't and realizes it.
Sometimes the prelude to an anecdote makes you wish you didn't have to hear it.

Rug From Old Coat And Scraps of Felt

By **RUTH WYETH SPEARS**
THE directions for making the rug in my book—SEWING for the Home Decorator, have brought many letters from readers describing rugs that are new to me and very interesting. The reader who shares with us this idea for using pieces of heavy woolen and scraps of felt, tacked her rug to the side of the house and took a snapshot of it which she sent me.

The finished rug is 34 by 23 inches. Half of it is shown here at the upper left. The foundation



(1) is made of the back width of a very heavy old coat. An allowance was made for a hem to add weight to the edge. The foundation may be pieced if a large section of heavy cloth is not available or felt purchased by the yard may be used for it.

Next, circles of felt in two colors, cut from old hats and discarded school pennants, are sewn together with heavy black thread as at A. These are then sewn in place as at B beginning at the center of the foundation. The large circles in the three center rows are two inches in diameter. Those in the next two rows are 2½ inches. All the small circles are one inch.

You can make slipcovers, all types of curtains and many other things for the house with the help of Book 1—SEWING for the Home Decorator. Just follow the pictures. Step by step you learn to make the lovely things you have been wanting for your home. Book 2—Gifts, Novelties and Embroidery—illustrates 90 stitches; also dozens of things you can make in your spare time to use or to sell. Books are 25 cents each. If you order both books leaflet on crazy-patch quilts will be included free. Address: Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

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Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.
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Entered the postoffice at Robert Lee, Coke County, Texas, as second class mail matter, under an act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

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Editors and Publishers
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Comfort & Conveniences

No one can overlook the fact that we have at our command more comforts and conveniences, more labor-saving devices, than any other generation before us. It seems that each day holds something new in the way of equipment and time-saving. Women are greatly responsible for many of the recent conveniences that all of us enjoy, and take for granted, in most cases.

With the greatly increased electrical power that has come to many sections of our country where before there was none, shows that the majority of homes are now able to boast of electrical appliances. This means there are numerous homes using electric sweepers, washing machines, water pumps, and the greatest of all—electric lights. Of course there are many sections which have not benefited by electrical distribution, due to lack of water power. Water power is, therefore, the greatest and most convenient power of all and from it the rural communities as those in Coke County should all be, if not now, getting electrical energy for use on farms and farm homes.

The wives in any town tell you of the advantages of having labor saving devices at hand and many women of the entire country are demanding more and more of these conveniences as relief from

Family Movies

Today almost everyone in and about Robert Lee have seen or heard about the series of family movies that are produced by several companies, much to our enjoyment. Another studio is planning on making a series of pictures dealing with comic-strid characters. These family pictures are popular and some of their characters are by-words in many homes. It is pleasant to see the typical American home and family with all their ordinary problems and concerns with the real thing brought on the screen. Our hope is that the movies won't kill the American scene in trying to make money so rapidly that they run them "into the ground" as they have gangster, musical and newspaper films, just because the first were good box-office. With all there is to draw on from real human episode of family life we hope these wholesome pictures that we have seen so far, will not become exaggerated and made anything but good family movies.

Mr. and Mrs. Houston Smith went to Abilene Wednesday nite to attend the West Texas Fair and to be present for a "wheat hearing" meeting Thursday morning.

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Citation By Publication

THE STATE OF TEXAS,

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Coke County, Greeting:

YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to summon Naoma Terrell, Jerry B. Terrell, Ollie Mae White, G. N. White, Verbie H. Burns, W. E. Burns, Joe C. Henderson, Louella Henderson, Richard Grady Henderson, Willie Mae Henderson and B. R. Stephens who are non-residence of the State of Texas; and Larkin Henderson and J. R. Dennis, whose residences are unknown, by making publication of this Citation once each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest County where a newspaper is published, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Coke County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Robert Lee, on the second Monday in October A.D. 1938, the same being the 10th day of October A.D. 1938, there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 2nd day of September A. D. 1938, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court as No. 1478, wherein Ben F. Henderson and Alexander M. Henderson, and James B. Henderson, are Plaintiffs, and Naoma Terrell, Jerry B. Terrell, Ollie Mae White, G. N. White, Verbie H. Burns, W. E. Burns, Joe C. Henderson, Louella Henderson, Richard Grady Henderson, Willie Mae Henderson and B. R. Stephens; Della Brandon, B. L. Brandon, Arthur T. Henderson, Daisy Henderson, G. B. Henderson, Oscar Lee Henderson, Doris Henderson, Bobbie Henderson, Larkin Henderson, and J. R. Dennis, are Defendants, and said petition alleging,

That Robert N. Henderson is dead; that he died intestate on or about November 6, 1908; that his wife, Sarah C. Henderson is dead; that she died on or about June 12th, 1928; that they left as their sole and only surviving children and heirs the following named persons, to-wit:

Naoma Henderson, who married Jerry B. Terrell; W. P. Henderson; Joe C. Henderson; Alexander M. Henderson; Lena Henderson who married B. L. Brandon; Arthur T. Henderson; Oscar Henderson; James B. Henderson; Ollie Mae Henderson, who married G. N. White; Larkin Henderson; Ben F. Henderson and Verbie H. Henderson, who married W. E. Burns.

That W. P. Henderson is dead; that he died intestate during the month of April, A.D. 1927 and left surviving him his wife, Louella Henderson and their two children:

Richard Grady Henderson
Willie Mae Henderson
who are now above the age of twenty-one years.

That Oscar Henderson is dead; that he died intestate during the month of December, A.D. 1932 and left as his sole and only heirs his wife Daisy Henderson and four children, namely:

G. B. Henderson Doris Henderson
Oscar Lee Henderson Bobby Henderson
who are minors without any lawful guardian of their person or estate.

That on September 8, A.D. 1928, Ben F. Henderson was appointed Temporary Administrator of the Estate of Mrs. Sarah C. Henderson, Deceased. That said Administration has terminated; that on the 31st day of December, A.D. 1934, R. H. Reaves was appointed Administrator of the Estate of Robert N. Henderson and Sarah C. Henderson, Deceased. That said Administration proceedings are defective and in no force and effect.

At the time of the death of R. N. Henderson and Sarah C. Henderson they owned section 288, Block 1A, H & T C Ry. Company Surveys in Coke County, Texas.

Plaintiffs further allege that the surface rights on the above said land is now owned jointly by the following parties to this suit in the following portions:

Ben F. Henderson, an undivided 5-48ths interest; Ollie Mae White, an undivided 5-48ths interest; Verbie H. Burns, an undivided 5-48ths interest; Della Brandon, an undivided 4-48ths interest; G. B. Henderson, Oscar Lee Henderson, Doris Henderson and Bobbie Henderson an undivided 5-48ths interest; That Daisy Henderson is entitled to a 1-3rd life estate in said 5-48ths interest. Alexander M. Henderson, an undivided 4-48ths interest; Joe C. Henderson, an undivided 4-48ths interest; James B. Henderson, an undivided 4-48ths in-

terest; Richard Grady Henderson and Willie Mae Henderson, an undivided 4-48ths interest; that Louella Henderson is entitled to a 1-3rd life estate in said 4-48ths interest; Larkin Henderson an undivided 4-48ths interest; and R. B. Stephens, an undivided 4-48ths interest.

That the mineral rights in said section is now owned jointly by the following named parties to this suit in the following portions:

Ben F. Henderson, an undivided 66 2-3 acre interest; Ollie Mae White, an undivided 66 2-3 acre interest; Verbie H. Burns, an undivided 66 2-3 acre interest; Della Brandon, an undivided 53 1-3 acre interest; G. B. Henderson, Oscar Lee Henderson, Doris Henderson and Bobbie Henderson an undivided 66 2-3 acre interest; in which interest Mrs. Daisy Henderson is entitled to a 1-3rd life estate; Alexander M. Henderson, an undivided 53 1-3 acre interest; Joe C. Henderson, an undivided 53 1-3 acre interest; James B. Henderson, an undivided 53 1-3 acre interest; Louella Henderson, an undivided 53 1-3 acre interest; Larkin Henderson, an undivided 53 1-3 acre interest; and R. B. Stephens, an undivided 53 1-3 acre interest.

Plaintiffs further allege that the Defendant, J. R. Dennis is claiming a forty acre mineral interest in said land and that the consideration for the same was never paid and that for said reasons said J. R. Dennis has no right, title, or interest in said mineral rights; that said J. R. Dennis is claiming a forty acre oil and gas lease on said land but that said oil and gas lease has

long since expired and is null and void.

Plaintiffs further allege that Norma Ferrell, Joe C. Henderson, James B. Henderson, Alexander M. Henderson; Arthur T. Henderson; Della Brandon and Larkin Henderson are claiming a Vendor's Lien on said land to secure the payment of seven certain Vendor's Lien notes but that said notes have not been paid and the lien securing the same is of no force and effect.

Plaintiffs further allege that many of the owners of said land live in far distant points and that it is impracticable for said land to be handled in a conservative, efficient and satisfactory manner and that said land is being damaged, is depreciating in value and is not being cared for; that there is no one in authority to look after and care for said land and that unless said land is properly looked after and cared for the same will depreciate in value causing both the Plaintiff and the Defendant owners great irreparable damage. That it is impossible to equally partition and divide said land; that it is necessary that steps be taken to adequately manage said property for the purpose of renting and paying the taxes and necessary upkeep. Plaintiffs further allege that a receiver should be appointed with full power and authority for the purpose of handling said land and that R. H. Reaves resides in Coke County, Texas, and is an experienced land man with full knowledge of renting and handling; that he is a responsible person and capable of handling said property to the best interest of parties concerned.

Plaintiffs pray that the Defend-

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ants be cited as required by law that a Guardian-ad-litem and an Attorney-ad-litem be appointed to represent the above said minors; that the notes above described in their petition be canceled together with the liens securing the same; that the mineral rights and the oil and gas leases claimed by J. R. Dennis be canceled and removed as a cloud from the title; that the Court Adjudge and determine the legal heirs of Robert N. Henderson and Sarah C. Henderson, Deceased; that the respective interests in said land of all parties to this suit, both Plaintiffs and Defendants, be adjudg-

ed and defined and that immediately upon the filing of this suit a Receiver be appointed with ample power to protect, operate, manage, control, and sell said property and that commissioners be appointed and that said land be partitioned between the parties as found by the Court to be entitled to the same; but that if it cannot be equally partitioned, then that the Receiver so appointed, sell said land and the proceeds thereof be partitioned according to the respective interest of Plaintiffs and Defendants as defined by this Court.

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

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND and Seal of said Court, at office in Robert Lee, Texas this 2nd day of September A.D. 1938:

(Seal) Willis Smith Clerk,
District Court, Coke County.

Issued this 2nd day of September A. D. 1938.

Willis Smith, Clerk.

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

City Commission.

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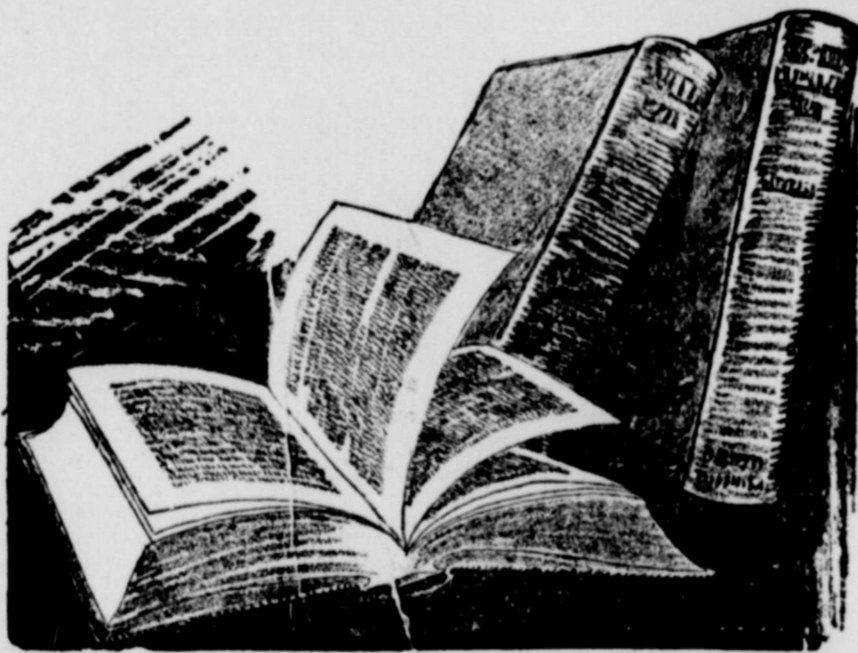
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By Virginia Vale

IF YOU'RE interested in writing—or learning to write—for the movies, take a tip from Hal Roach, who certainly ought to know what he is talking about.

He recently conducted a survey, as a result of which he announces that 72 per cent of the themes of current films have been taken directly from newspaper clippings. Here is his report: General news (including aviation, maritime disasters, divorce court proceedings, depression stories and natural catastrophes) 46 per cent; crime news, 9 per cent; letters to editor, 4 per cent; love-lorn columns, 3 per cent; editorial columns, 2 per cent; sports, 2 per cent; comic strips, 1 per cent.

Mr. Roach, at present, is filming a story called "There Goes My Heart," which concerns an heiress, (played by Virginia Bruce)



VIRGINIA BRUCE

runs away from the Riviera in her grandfather's yacht, arrives in this country and goes to work in her own department store; Fredric March is the reporter assigned to cover her story.

Here you have, says Mr. Roach, a romantic comedy, not a straight drama, and it combines general news, society news and love-lorn column material. Better study it with that in mind, if you're interested in seeing how film stories are put together.

Corinne Griffith is one of the few really happy retired stars. Her husband, George Marshall, owns one of the big professional football teams, and he and she travel with the team during the season.

And she has those two little girls whom she adopted a few years ago, taking them from an orphan asylum, and taking two when she'd meant to adopt just one because they were sisters. Needless to say, she's bringing them up beautifully—or thought she was, until she discovered that their favorite game is "G-man"; that, when left to themselves, they make the nursery ring with "You won't talk, then—you rat! Take that—and that!"

Another young devotee of gangster life is Sabu; remember him in "The Elephant Boy"? This young Indian arrived in New York from London for the opening of his latest picture, "Drums," the new Alexander Korda release. When Robert Flaherty discovered him in India, while searching for a youngster to play the title role in "Elephant Boy," he was just one more young Indian, an orphan, poor; you should see him now!

He loves American slang, which he picked up from the Hollywood technicians in the English movie studio where he worked. And he is wild about the movies, especially American gangster pictures. His enthusiasm also includes war films and any method of traveling fast, particularly planes. And three years ago he was riding elephants and liking it!

Seth Parker, with "Ma" and their Jonesport neighbors, is back on the air on Sunday evenings; people all over the country feel as if old friends had returned to them. Phillips Lord, who is "Seth," plans to revive many of his first successes—the old-fashioned singing school among them. And, of course, there are the Sunday night gatherings in which the Parkers and the neighbors sing hymns.

ODDS AND ENDS—When Fred Waring finished making "Varsity Show" in Hollywood with his band and returned east he had practically no band left; his singers (Priscilla and Rosemary Lane), his arranger and his hot trumpet, Johnny "Scat" Davis, had abandoned him for movie-making, and others just dropped out on the way home. . . . Bert Lahr is spending his spare time trying to look like a lion; has to play the Cowardly Lion in "The Wizard of Oz" without benefit of animal skins or heavy make-up.

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Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"Death From Aloft"

HELLO EVERYBODY:

I guess you'd call this a success story, because it's about a young lad of eighteen who made the grade. On the other hand, you can call it an adventure story, too. Because it's one of those yarns where success and adventure are all mixed up together. It's from John R. Mills of New York City and while I don't claim it was the adventure that made a man out of Jack Mills, I do think it convinced a lot of other fellows that he was one.

Jack's New Job Was Plenty Tough.

This story starts in the fall of 1927, when Jack was hired by a structural iron working firm as a rivet jack. And Jack sums up that job of his very neatly in two sentences. "My duties," says he, "were to supply four or five riveting gangs with rivets and with coal for their forges. The duties of the riveting gangs were to supply skyscrapers for New York city."

But it wasn't that easy. Structural iron work is one of the hardest trades in the world to break in on. You've got to get accustomed to walking like a cat along narrow steel girders only a few inches wide and hundreds of feet above the ground. The only way to do that is to get up there and walk those girders. There are no schools that teach a man to keep his head in a tight or dangerous spot. You can't acquire a steeplejack's courage out of a book, or learn it in some safe place on the ground.

"In the ironworkers' trade," Jack says, "you have to develop those iron nerves you hear about. Even the bravest man is nervous at first, walking along those narrow beams with arms and back loaded, and not even a semblance of a hand or foot grip to catch hold of if you lose your balance. My debut in the business was on a building that was an extra hazardous job because there was a double shift of ironworkers and that created a lot of confusion. The ironworkers ran up a framework of steel that was far in advance—eight stories at least—at all times, of the concrete floorlayers who worked below."

Jack was on the night shift, but somehow he couldn't feel that he was one of the gang. It wasn't that he was afraid. It wasn't that he didn't do his work. But somehow or other the veterans on the job made him feel like an outsider. To them he was just another rookie. They weren't unfriendly to him—but they weren't friendly either.

Things Went Haywire After Payday.

Jack didn't let that bother him. He went right on doing his work—and then came a night when everything went haywire!

It was the night after payday and the men on the job, with hardly an exception, had been celebrating their fat pay envelopes. A lot of that stuff out of the little brown jug had been imbibed and those boys were



Like a flash Jack swung and caught him.

not quite up to par. The raising gang was having trouble holding onto the great iron beams they were lifting, and the riveters were dropping red hot rivets right and left. A couple of beams had been allowed to fall and a couple of men had had narrow squeaks.

"A 4 by 12 beam missed me by inches," says Jack, "and with the deafening chatter of innumerable riveting guns, the clang of beams against beams and the banging of hammers on steel, the scene was akin to pandemonium. It was no place for a man with a case of nerves, and I still had some, although a few weeks of work and a few narrow escapes had hardened my nervous system considerably. It seemed to me that the quietest of the lot were my fellow apprentices, the rivet jacks."

Jack was just a little bit nervous as he went about his work. To get coal for the riveters' forges he had to climb down through eight stories of open steel work. He was on his way back to the top with a bag of coal on his shoulder, and as he struggled up the ladder with his load he began envying a couple other rivet-jacks who had rigged up a makeshift hoist and were hauling their coal up by means of ropes.

Jack Sees Doom Dropping From Above.

At that moment Jack reached the beams of the third story below the top, and stood waiting while two other ironworkers climbed up the next ladder. Another ironworker was following him up the ladder he had just left and Jack watched him coming for a moment, and then turned his attention back to the rivet jacks who were hoisting bags of coal. He had just turned his gaze in that direction when he saw the bag of coal slip its noose and come hurtling toward him!

Jack was right under that descending bag. He dropped to a sitting position and wrapped his legs around the beam. He knew he was going to be hit, but with luck, he might keep his hold. Gripping the beam he waited. Then—CRASH! The bag hit him on the shoulder, tore off his shirt sleeve, and ripped a big patch of skin from his right arm!

He was numbed—bewildered. But his eye took in everything that happened. At that moment the ironworker who had followed him up the ladder had almost reached the top. His head was about even with Jack's waist. And the bag of coal, glancing off Jack's shoulder, hit the other fellow square on the head!

Like a flash, Jack swung out and caught him with his injured arm. And none too soon either. That fellow was out cold. His eyes were closed and he had let go his hold on the ladder. He was a dead weight, and Jack, hanging from the beam by one leg, now, was holding him with the fingertips of a numb and bleeding arm.

Five Stories Aloft and Concrete Below!

Says Jack: "We were five stories above the nearest floor and that was nice hard concrete. The weight was causing my left leg to slip, and that leg was holding me on the beam. I grew dizzy from the strain and began to feel sea-sick."

Meanwhile, another ironworker, coming up the ladder, began maneuvering himself into a position to straddle the injured man and hold him. But all that took time. And when, at last, other help arrived and many hands were assisting the man on the ladder, Jack was so far gone with dizziness and fatigue that he had to be helped himself before he could get back on the beam.

Both Jack and the other fellow were back on the job the following night, and that same night, other ironworkers began to speak to Jack. They didn't say much—just a remark or two about the weather. But it was enough to let Jack know that he had made the grade.

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for October 9

SPIRITUAL WORSHIP

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 20:4-6; 32:1-8; John 4:19-24. GOLDEN TEXT—God is a Spirit; and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.—John 4:24.

"The First Commandment bids us to worship God exclusively; the Second bids us to worship Him spiritually. The First Commandment forbids us to worship false gods; the Second forbids us to worship the true God under false forms" (Farrah). Israel had lived among the Egyptians, a people known for their worship of images, and was about to enter into Canaan where there were many false gods. The Lord was therefore careful not only to forbid the worship of other gods, but also to forbid the making of images of any kind, whether they represented the many gods of heathendom, or were attempts to symbolize the true God. In studying this lesson we need to exercise care lest we miss the point by talking only of the gods of wood and stone which the heathen worship, and fail to apply the truth to any improper use of images which may prevail in our land and in the present day.

I. True Worship Required (Exod. 20:4-6).

This commandment expressly forbids idolatry in any form. The injunction is twofold. (1) Men are forbidden to make any material likeness which to them represents a being to be worshiped. It matters not whether it be an image of what men believe God to be like, or the image of an angelic being, a heavenly body, in fact "anything that is in the heaven above," or on the earth—such as a man or animal; or under the water—such as a fish. (2) If such objects have been made either by ourselves or others we may not bow down to them, nor render any service to them.

Observe that obedience to this command brings rich blessing to "thousands" (v. 6), whereas disobedience is a curse not only to the man who disobeys, but also to his descendants. Spiritual blight so often runs through whole families, while spiritual life just as often blesses those who follow us.

II. False Worship Established (Exod. 32:1-8).

It comes to us as a real shock that a people so highly privileged, so well-instructed and so ably led as Israel should turn to idolatry. The story reveals the depravity of the human heart. Their excuse that Moses was gone was only an excuse without foundation.

Let us be careful lest we be misled or indeed, mislead ourselves into creating a God after the concept of our own heart and mind. We, like Israel, may be tempted to "make us gods" to which we will bow down and worship. It may not be out of place at this point to warn against a folly which seems to have laid hold of the church, that of almost deifying our Christian leaders. A man who is called to speak for God is a highly privileged man, worthy of our support and our respect. But let us remember that he is only a servant, an instrument in God's hand, and let us never be guilty of worshiping and serving "the creature more than the Creator, who is blessed forever" (Rom. 1:25).

III. True Worship Defined (John 4:19-24).

One would suppose that a truth so vital and fundamental as that stated in these verses would long since have completely saturated the life of the church as well as of the individual believer. "God is a Spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth."

Countless men and women still believe that worship has something to do with place (vv. 20, 21) or race (v. 22) or some other external device or formula. What a pity that this should be true when the gracious and delightful way to worship is through personal spiritual communion between God and man.

Deadening formalism is not our only enemy. There is the powerless preaching of modernism—and in all honesty must we not admit that even some so-called fundamentalism has in many respects lost the true spirit of the faith for which it rightly contends. We who cherish the truth of God's Word will shun modern liberalism. We may not be tempted to obscure the worship of God by formalism. But we may be in danger of a dead orthodoxy, being as someone said "orthodox about everything except 1 Corinthians 13"—or failing to worship God in spirit and in truth and not living out that spirit in loving service to our brethren.

Our Presidents

Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, John Quincy Adams, Van Buren and Buchanan served as secretary of state.

Grant and Taft served as secretary of war, and Hoover as secretary of commerce.

Nine Presidents of the United States were born to very poor families. The others were born in varied circumstances, mostly middle class folks. Washington became one of the great landowners of his day. Abraham Lincoln entered the White House almost penniless, but since the Civil war most of our Presidents have been men of moderate means.

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After Death That man scorches with his brightness and overpowers inferior capacities, yet he shall be revered when dead.—Horace.

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GOOD MERCHANDISE

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Bruckart's Washington Digest

Co-Operation of Business Sought By Wage-Hour Law Administrator

Andrews Pictures Industry of Country as Mainly Decent; Will Depend on Citizens, Not Inspectors, to Make Law Work; Warns Against Chiselers.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART
WNU Service, National Press Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—Mr. Elmer F. Andrews hasn't been in Washington long enough yet to become either widely praised or cordially hated, but he has started on his job as administrator of the new wage and hour law, and so it will not be long until the country knows him. He has a tough job; one of the toughest, indeed, since Gen. Hugh Johnson tried to run NRA. Thus, it seems proper to review and examine some of Mr. Andrews' pronouncements since he came into the administration.

His main theory of proceeding with a new and wholly untried policy of law is to gain co-operation of business, the business which the law is to effect. He pictures the industry of the country as mainly decent, as willing to do the right thing, and to that extent certainly he is entitled to commendation. For, all too often in the last five years, all business has been grouped by first one New Dealer and then another, as being crooked. Mr. Andrews feels apparently that business is honest until its records show it to be dishonest, and then to apply the lash to the individuals, and not the whole industry, as wrongdoers.

"We are going to depend upon the citizens of the United States, not an army of inspectors from Washington, to make this law work," Mr. Andrews said in a recent speech.

The administrator further espoused the policy of giving the states the job of enforcement within their jurisdictions as far as that can be done. To this, he added that the law enables a worker to sue for double the amount due if any employer fails to pay the minimum wage, explaining that this provision takes one enforcement phase out of the hands of the federal government and creates watchmen of every worker. Since the law, with its minimum of 25 cents an hour becomes effective October 24, (where interstate shipments of products are concerned) Mr. Andrews obviously believes that individual workers will get pretty well acquainted with their rights before the effective date.

Asks for Co-Operation To Minimize Crookedness

Mr. Andrews warned against chiselers. He took the position in an interview that chiseling was to be expected and added that "chiselers will get rich and fair employers will go broke in the short run" of things, but he seems to believe that there can and will be sufficient co-operation to insure the minimum of crookedness, undercutting and cheapness. At least, it is hoped the condition will work out that way. Although I never have believed that a federal wage and hour law would prove satisfactory, it is entitled to a fair chance to show whether it can or can not be worthwhile as national policy. And Mr. Andrews is surely entitled to the co-operation for which he has asked unless he develops like so many other New Dealers to whom extraordinary power suddenly has been entrusted.

From a quarter of a century of observation, I am inclined to the belief that the great majority of business concerns will "come clean" in their relations with the new federal office. Obviously, some will not, but the bulk will try to abide by the law as they understand it. So, I think it is not from the bulk of business interests that Mr. Andrews will get his load of trouble. There will be cheap skates who try to take advantage of any and every situation to gain an advantage on their competitors. That will be one kind of trouble that can be traced home rather quickly.

Doubts Value of 'Watchmen' In Enforcement of Law

As to the sources of information upon which the staff of the administrator may subsequently act, there is some reason for doubt. I mentioned some of them above. My doubt as to the value of a "watchman" in enforcement is based upon what we all saw during the early days of prohibition. "Stool pigeons," they were called then. And stool pigeons operated everywhere; some were just plain busybodies, and others were fanatics. The result was that gradually a disrespect for law grew up, and this disrespect was blamable to a considerable extent upon the fact the early provisions of the law encouraged "squealing" and "squealing" more

times than not is used as a means of vengeance, of "getting even" with someone who is disliked.

It has been many years since business, generally, was said to have a policy of "the public be damned." There can be no doubt that business conscience has changed immeasurably since those days. It is apparent, for example, that two of the really great sins of employers, namely, oppression of labor and defrauding of labor, have largely passed out of existence. Competitors seem to be watching each other in that regard and union labor officials have lent a hand. An employer no longer is received among decent people once it is learned that he has cheated his workers of their wages.

Now, Mr. Andrews says that one of the things he hopes to accomplish is to "clean out dark corners." That is to say, to finish the job of helping industry get rid of that low level of humanity which, by virtue of its momentary power as an employer, oppresses labor or refuses to pay wages earned.

Job May Make Andrews Either a Hero or Villain

Summed up, then, it seems to me that Mr. Andrews has a job in which he can turn out to be either a hero or a villain. A very great deal will depend upon the type of individuals with which he surrounds himself in administrative work.

An illustration of what I am trying to say is to be found in the setup of the national labor relations board. I have watched that outfit through many of the cases it has handled and I simply can not believe it intends to do otherwise than play the game of the C. I. O. and John L. Lewis as against the American Federation of Labor. Time after time, the A. F. of L. has charged discrimination and, to an outsider, most of the claims and protests seem to have been justified. The board's staff is full of radicals and quacks and individuals whose government salaries are larger than they ever before drew in their lives.

The question of federal supervision of wages and hours takes the federal government quite closely into the lives of millions of workers, just as many other new activities of the government under President Roosevelt has done. One of these instances has just come to fruition and is worthy of reporting because it shows the fallacy of a national government interfering everywhere. This story relates to the effort of the farm security administration, (which was once the resettlement administration that was founded by the former Braintruster Rexford Tugwell) to reform the lives of some of the residents of the Appalachian mountains. These people were moved out to a model town to clear the Shenandoah National park. They were to have nicer homes and enjoy greater opportunities in life. The trek started three years ago.

Bought Liquor Instead Of Paying Grocery Bill

Only lately, however, it has come to public notice that the governmental agency in charge had evicted one of the families—moved them out on the sidewalk, so to speak. "Ida Valley," the community's name, was shocked. They were all "hill billy" families, and they could not understand such treatment.

Well, the crime the man committed was that he had used his WPA check to buy liquor instead of paying his grocery bill. He had been warned, of course. But the warnings went unheeded, and finally, the government, like a private landlord, moved him and his family outside.

Obviously, no person is going to condone the failure of this man to pay his debts. But there is something more to the incident. What I am wondering is why a government, anybody's government, should attempt to "make over" a person who does not want to be reformed in his living conditions. This family had lived, its ancestors had lived in the Appalachians for years. It had its habits, its traditions. It got along pretty well and from what I have seen in many trips through those mountains, they do not care much about the "more abundant life." They want to be left alone, and I think that is a pretty sound philosophy of life—just to be let alone as far as government is concerned and as long no harm is done.

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DIZZY DRAMAS—Now Playing—"Lost"

By Joe Bowers



WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Relates the Romance of Wheat and Discusses Flour, the Basic Food

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

THE story of wheat flour is the story of civilization. Before man learned to cultivate this golden grain, he was obliged to move from place to place, with the seasons, in search of food to sustain and nourish his body.

Then, on one happy and momentous occasion, perhaps 6,000 years ago, an inspired nomad plucked the kernels clustered at the top of some waving grasses, observed that they had a nut-like taste, and passed along the far-reaching discovery to his fellow-tribesmen.

The beginnings of wheat cultivation are lost in antiquity. But we do know that for thousands of years, it has been one of the most important crops in the world—so necessary to man's well being that the supplication, "Give us this day our daily bread," has summed up his most fervent desires.



Food for the World

Today, nearly three quarters of a billion people use wheat as food. And modern methods of milling have developed flours of such superlative quality that breads are more appetizing and more attractive than ever before; special flours make cakes and pastries light as the proverbial feather; and there are prepared mixes available for biscuits, waffles, muffins, griddle cakes, pie crust and gingerbread.

For Energy and Vitality

The form in which wheat flour makes its appearance on the table is of less importance than the fact that it is and should be an essential item in the family food supply. That is because it offers a rich supply of fuel value at little cost. The different types of flour contain from 61 to 76 per cent carbohydrates, from 11 to 15 per cent protein, and varying amounts of mineral salts and vitamins.

It is necessary to know something of the structure of the wheat kernel and to understand how the various flours differ, in order to select the flour best suited for each purpose. A kernel is made up of several outer layers of bran; a layer of cells high in phosphorus and protein, just inside the bran; the endosperm, composed of cells in which starch granules are held together by proteins; and the germ. The starch cells are so small that one kernel of wheat may contain as many as 20,000,000 granules.

White and Whole Wheat Flours

White flour is made chiefly from the endosperm. Whole-wheat, entire-wheat and graham flours are loosely applied terms which refer both to products made by grinding the wheat berry without the removal or addition of any ingredient, and also to a flour from which part of the bran has been removed or to which bran has been added.

One of the most prolonged discussions of the last two decades has involved arguments for and against the use of white or whole wheat flour in making various types of bread and muffins. As a result, many people have been confused and misled—often at the expense of their enjoyment in meals.

Here are the facts: White bread contains important energy values,

proteins, some minerals, chiefly potassium and phosphorus, and when made with milk, it also supplies some calcium. It is easily and almost completely digested, tests indicating an average digestibility of 96 per cent.

Bread and other bakery products made from whole wheat flour also contain proteins and carbohydrates, plus good amounts of iron, copper, phosphorus and potassium; and vitamins A, B and G.

The whole grain products are less completely digested than those which are highly refined, however, so some of their nutrients may be lost to the body.

When the two types of flour are considered as sources of protein and energy alone, they are regarded by nutritionists as practically interchangeable. Whole wheat flour is conceded to be richer in minerals and vitamins, but where white bread is preferred, these elements easily can be supplied from other sources.

As a matter of fact, foods made from both types of flour belong in the well-balanced diet, where they add variety and splendid food values at minimum cost. And it goes without saying that for many purposes, only white flour is suitable.

Bread Versus Pastry Flour

Different types of wheat differ in their proportions of protein and carbohydrates, and that accounts for the difference between bread and pastry flours. Bread flour is made from wheat containing a large amount of gluten, which gives elasticity to a dough and helps to make a well-piled loaf. Pastry flour contains less gluten and more starch and has a lighter texture that produces fine-grained cakes. All-purpose flours, as their name implies, are usually a blend of different types of wheat and are designed for general household use.

A Symbol of Progress

It is a tribute to American enterprise that the world's largest flour mills are now to be found in this country, and that tremendous staffs of technicians and research chemists supervise every step in the preparation of the flour which may pass through as many as 17 grindings and be subjected to 180 separations.

Experts begin by checking the quality of the grain while it is in transit to the mill. But their work does not end when the flour emerges pure white in color and unbelievably fine in texture, after having passed through silk bolting cloths of 100 mesh or finer. After that, there are baking tests, day after day, to be sure that every sack which is sold is of uniformly high quality.

Self-Rising Flours

An interesting development of recent years has been the self-rising flours and other ready-to-use mixtures. Some of these contain only a leavener; others include dried milk and eggs; fat; and baking powder, so that only a liquid is needed. All are planned to save the homemaker's time and maintain her family's interest in their

most important energy food—the products of wheat—the foremost cereal grain.

Questions Answered

Mrs. F. B. L.—Flour should be stored in a moderately cool, dry, well ventilated place, and should be protected from vermin and insects. It should not be exposed to excessive heat, nor to freezing temperatures.

Miss F. B.—You are right! Rye flour is next to wheat in popularity, though it is usually mixed with wheat in making bread. Flours or meals are also made from potatoes, bananas, soy beans, lima beans, buckwheat, barley and rice, though the percentage is small compared to the amount made from wheat.

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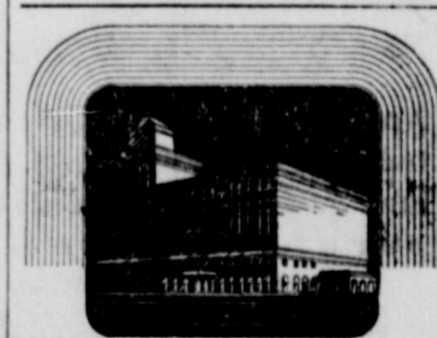
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Bob Baker, - Sensational New Western Star in
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Plus Cartoon and 'Going Places' with Lowell Thomas
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SAMUEL GOLDWYN PRESENTS
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with Basil Rathbone - George Barbier - Alan Hale - Bennie Barnes. - Introducing Sigrid Garie, & a cast of 5000
Plus Comedy and News
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WEDNESDAY ONLY, (Money Nite) October 12
Irene Dunn - Douglas Firebanks, Jr. in
"JOY OF LIVING"

with Alice Brady - Guy Kibbee - Lucille Ball
Also Winward Way and Develed Hams

TEXAS THEATRE

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7 & 8 2 Days
"IN OLD CHICAGO"

with Tyrone Powers - Alice Faye - Don Aeché
Plus Comedy & News

TUESDAY ONLY, October 11th (Money Nite)
Jimmy Durante - Walter Connolly - Joan Perry in
"START CHEERING"

Young Peoples Class

Members of the Baptist Sunday school class composed of the younger married people, met for a no hostess party in the Lamont Scott home Thursday night. Tables were laid for Chinese checkers which furnished diversion throughout the evening. Ice cream and cake were served.

The class is named The Home-makers and Lee Ramsour is the teacher. Members of the class attending were Mr. and Mrs. Lee Ramsour, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Snead, Mr. and Mrs. Lamont Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Fred McDonald, Jr., Mrs. Houston Smith, Mrs. Margaret Brown, Mrs. Virgil Hale and Miss Eunice McLure.

Lost -- Ladies wrist watch, no band, finder please leave at Observer office for reward.

Don't get stung on se-called Hamburgers, get the good ones at Ratliff's.

Only two marriage licenses were issued from the clerk's office here during the last ten days of September. Mr. Will Wilson and Miss Ina Watson of Blackwell were married by Rev. Alfred Bryan, pastor of the Merkle Baptist church on Sept. 21 and on Sept. 28 R. M. Andrews and Miss Pearl Mae Warner of Bronte were united in marriage by H. M. Roberson, the marrying justice at Bronte.

Ed Hickman seems to be having some tough going at Baylor U. in his scramble to place as full back on the football team. In a practice last week he suffered two broken ribs, spent two days in the hospital and made other trips to the hospital for treatment. He stated, however, that he is doing fine and that he expects to make himself felt on the first team. Its all a part of the game, Ed, and we're bettin' on you. Carry a shot of that good Chili or stew home with you that Ratliff makes.

I have opened a wood yard in Robert Lee, starting with 50 cords. Give us your order for any kind of wood.
Earl Roberts

Week-End Specials at CUMBIE'S

THE RED & WHITE STORE



Folgers Coffee
1 lb vac can 27c

Wolf Brand CHILI, two no 1 tall cans, 25c

Blue & White TAMALES, 2 - no 1 1/2 special cans 25c

150 Delicious Apples, doz 23c

Grapes, California Flame Tokays lb 5c

YELLOW ONIONS, 2 lbs for 5c

LETTUCE, each 4c

SPUDS, No 1 Colorado 10 lbs 18c

SALAD WAFERS, Merchant's Supreme, 1 lb box 13c

Red & White A. RICOTS, no 1 tall can 12c

Red & White APRICOT NECTAR, 12 oz can 9c

Red & White PEARS, no 1 tall can 12c

PINEAPPLE, Crushed or Tidbit 8 oz cans, 8c

Red & White PINEAPPLE JUICE, 12 oz can 9c

Red & White ASP STYLE BEANS, no 2 can 20c

Red & White BEETS, no 2 can sliced 11c

Red & White Count. Gen. CORN, no 2 12c

Our Value CORN, no 2 can 9c

Red & White PEAS, no 2 can Tender Garden 14c

Red & White TOMATO JUICE, 12 oz can 7c

W. J. Cumbie

FOR SALE OR TRADE --
Work Team and Electric Radio
worth the money.
see Frank Smith

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

Mrs. L. J. Morrow of Abilene visited relatives here, Tuesday, coming to Robert Lee from Ft Chadbourne where she had visited her son, Jake Morrow, and family.

Mrs. J. W. McCracken returned to her home at Sanger, Texas last Saturday. She had been visiting here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Byrd and other relatives and friends for the past three weeks.

Fifteen good radios
\$3.00 to \$17.70
Radio Repairing.
RODIO JIM
Radio Service,
Corner 9th & Valney,
San Angelo

Mrs. Albert Baze, Sr., returned home from San Angelo, Tuesday after a two weeks stay with her son, Albert, who was given a major operation recently. Word comes that Albert is doing well and will likely be removed from the hospital this week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Long Snead and children were weekend guests in Robert Lee.

Mrs. Henry Wheeler of Stockdale and Mrs. E. D. McDaniel and daughter, Gertrude, of South San Antonio visited here last weekend, returning to their home Sunday afternoon. Mrs. McDaniel and daughter spent Saturday night in Colorado City. Mrs. Wheeler and Mrs. McDaniel are sisters of Mrs. W. H. Bell and Mr. R. L. Hall.

M SYSTEM

Offers you Merchandise of quality unsurpassed at the lowest prices in this trade territory.

Oranges or Lemons
Just a little ball of Juice, doz 10c
252 size ORANGES, doz 15c
Nice Yellow ONIONS, 2 lbs 5c

And here it is again, As usual "M" System led the parade to sell 1380 lbs of Grapes last Friday and Saturday. Again we have over a half a ton of nice ones for you at 3 lbs 13c

Sugar, Paper Bag 41c
10 lb bag

Doles PINEAPPLE, Buffet cans 2 for 15c
Crushed or Tidbits

ALBATROSS FLOUR

6 lbs 23c 12 lbs 43c
24 lbs 69c 48 lbs 129c

IN OUR MARKET

We always have
FRESH HOME KILLED
MEATS in Our Market

COUNTRY BUTTER, lb 25c

SLICED BACON, lb 27c

Corn King SLICED BACON, lb 31c

CHEESE, No 1 Wisconsin lb 21c

PORK CHOPS, lb 23c

PORK SAUSAGE, lb 20c

STEAK, Nice Round, lb 25c

Fresh Swift Jewel Compound, 4 lb crt. 39c
Stock 8 lb crt. 78c

PEACHES or APRICOTS, gallon can, 39c

SALMON, tall can 10c

Ground Fresh as you buy Red & Gold Coffee, 2 lbs 29c

Chewing GUM and CANDY Bars, 3 for 10c

Our new crop Dried Fruits are here.
They're good and the prices are right.

For your dessert PART JEL, 2 pkgs 5c

3-Minute OATS, large box 18c

We are Headquarters for Heinz Quality Merchandise.

Heinz Soups, small size, 3 for 25c
large size, 3 for 37c

Heinz CATSUP, 14 oz size 15c

No 2 cans GREEN BEANS,
No 300 size Franklin CORN,
No 2 cans PINACH, 4 cans 25c