

THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

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MRS. L. H. McDORMAN BURIED TUESDAY

Funeral services for Mrs. L. H. McDorman were held from the Methodist church Tuesday morning with the pastor, Rev. Earl Hoggard, officiating, and burial was made in the Robert Lee cemetery.

Mrs. McDorman died at the home of Mrs. Taylor about noon Monday following a long illness. She was born in Keokuk County, Iowa, May 31, 1867 and came to this county in 1908. A relative of Mr. McDorman's first wife, she nursed her in her last illness and cared for the younger children after their mother passed away and to them she was "Mother." She and Mr. McDorman were married June 4, 1908.

The survivors include a sister, Mrs. W. M. Mullins of Durant, Okla., Press McDorman, Mrs. Inez Taylor and Mrs. Daisy McCutchen of Robert Lee and Edd McDorman of Brownwood, and a number of grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Those who served as pallbearers for the funeral were Lee Ligon, Lee Roberts, Lizzie McDorman, Henson Fikes, Earl Roberts and Eddie Roberts.

Methodist W. M. S.

Mrs. Marvin Simpson was in charge of the mission study under the general subject of Bridging National and Racial Barriers when the Methodist Missionary Society met at the church Monday. Mrs. F. C. Clark and Mrs. McNeil Wylie spoke on Bringing Peace at Home and Friendly Relations with Japan and China through Missions. Mrs. Lizzie Hester read a scripture selection and Mrs. Marvin Simpson conducted the meditation.

Members present were Mesdames Marvin Simpson, Lizzie Hester, F. C. Clark, W. K. Simpson, J. T. Thetford, Geo. L. Taylor, Earl Hoggard, J. S. Craddock, A. E. Latham, Frank Keading, Chism Brown, J. K. Griffith and McNeil Wylie.

Birthday Dinner

Mrs. A. E. Latham and Mrs. Frank Kaeding was joint hostesses at the home of Mrs. Latham Sunday with a birthday dinner for Mrs. O. L. Pittman.

Those present include, Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Pittman and children Archie, Lawrence, Betty Sue and Patsy; Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Summers; Mr. and Mrs. Elzie Wright and children Geraldine and Jimmie; Mr. and Mrs. Silas Angel and baby; Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Latham; Chester Webb and son Troy; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kaeding and son J. F.; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Latham and sons Lee Roband and Jack; and G. P. Lowry.

P.T.A. HOLDS MEETING

A good representation of parents and teachers attended the second monthly meeting of the Robert Lee P.T. A. Tuesday night when an interesting program was given.

Maine Scoggins read the First Psalm, Mable Jay and J. C. Wallace sang Father Along, accompanied by Katie Sue Good, and Katie Sue gave a piano solo. Mrs. Ira Bird spoke on the home as foundation for the school child. A. F. Landers told of the home influence from the teacher's viewpoint and Lee Ramsour gave the introductory talk on a Know Your School program to be presented at meetings throughout the year.

The association voted to send the president, Mrs. Houston Smith, as a delegate to the state P.T. A. meeting at Lubbock.

With 44 paid members reported the membership drive closed Tuesday night and the \$5 award offered was announced to have been won by the sixth grade. The fourth grade had the greatest representation of parents and teachers in the Tuesday night meeting.

Third Birthday

Merlene Hale was honoree at a party given at her home Friday afternoon observing her third birthday. Mrs. Hattie Day and Mrs. Marie Aylor of San Angelo assisted Mrs. Hale in entertaining the little folk with paper dolls and crayons and pinning on the donkey's tail. When refreshment time came the candles had to be relighted many times to give all the little guests a chance to blow them out.alloons were given as favors and ice cream in Jello molds was served with slices of the three tiered birthday cake.

Guests were Stanley Adams, Larry Ramsour, Freddie Bilbo, "Sonnie" Bradley, Martha Sue Richardson, Ray Nell Stark, Jimmie Mearle Denman, Shirley Ann McGill, Lyrlin Pittit, Jonnie Beth Snead, Robert Lewis Jay, Alice Ruth Cole.

Third Anniversary

About 21 friends arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Presslar of Sanco last Sunday to help celebrate their third wedding anniversary.

A buffet dinner was served, and toward evening ice cream.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Prime and Grandma Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Prime and family from Sanco, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Pinningfield and family, Jim Pinningfield, Miss Lorine Price and Willie Price all of Silver. We were all proud to have as our honored guest 78 year old Grandma Reed, mother of Mrs. J. M. Prime, with us.

ARIEL CLUB NEWS

Mrs. Houston Smith, entertaining in the W. C. McDonald home, was hostess to the Ariel Club Wednesday afternoon to observe the year-book program on The Bible and International Good Will. Mrs. W. C. McDonald gave a talk on America Through the Looking Glass and Mrs. G. C. Allen conducted the meditation.

Members present were Mesdames A. F. Landers, S. E. Adams, McNeil Wylie, Fred McDonald, Jr., G. L. Taylor, Marvin Simpson, T. M. Wylie, G. C. Allen, W. C. McDonald and the hostess.

The hostess served pumpkin pie and coffee.

The club will place a box at the Robert Lee Drug Store where persons having wearable shoes they do not use can put them at the disposal of needy persons.

Baptist W. M. U.

Mrs. Lowell Roane was in charge of a study on Christian Education when the two circles of the Baptist W.M.U. met at the church Monday afternoon. Mrs. W. M. Simpson gave a devotional, Mrs. Boyd Yarbrough spoke of our W. M. U. relationship to Christian Education, Mrs. Fred DeLashaw brought tidings from nine Baptist school campuses, Mrs. G. C. Allen told the needs of our denominational schools and Mrs. Houston Smith gave a talk entitled, Trumping the Triumphs of Christian Education.

Mrs. G. C. Allen, leader of circle No. 2 appointed committees to assist in a Halloween party for the society to be held at Mrs. W. M. Simpson's on Oct. 30.

Twenty three members were present.

Take home some of it from Ratliffs.

Blue Bonnett Bridge Club

Mrs. J. S. Craddock, Mrs. H. L. Scott, Mrs. H. E. Smith and Mrs. J. C. Snead, Jr., were hostesses to the Blue Bonnett Bridge Club for a Halloween party at the Craddock home last Friday night when the club husbands were guests.

Taking high score were Mr. H. E. Smith and Mrs. T. A. Richardson.

Pumpkin pie and spiced punch were served to Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Smith Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Snead, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Craddock, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Good, Mr. and Mrs. Chism Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Vestal, Mr. and Mrs. Rial Denman, Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Clark, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Landers, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Cortez Russell, Mrs. S. E. Adams, Mr. Frank Morrow, Miss Mettie Russell, Miss Charline Morrow, Miss Christine Glenn, Miss Dorothy Downey and Miss Eunice McLure.

Ariellets Club News

One visitor was included when Maxine Craddock was hostess to the Ariellets at her home Tuesday afternoon.

Floryne Presslar was included as a visitor when Maxine Craddock entertained the Ariellets at her home Tuesday afternoon. A "glamour" program was given by Louise Stewart, Zelma Slaughter and Alta Bell Bilbo. A "T" game was played and a "can" spelling match held and prizes awarded the winners were a tea cup and a tin can.

The hostess served jello and cookies to eight members and the visitor.

Two new members are to be elected to fill vacancies made by withdrawals.

J. H. SMITH, COKE COUNTY RESIDENT SINCE 1900, DIES

J. H. Smith, another of the old pioneers of this country, passed away Tuesday night in San Angelo where he was taken for treatment about two weeks ago. Although he had been under the weather since in the spring, Mr. Smith remained fairly active until a short time before his death.

Born in Milford, Ellis County, Texas, on March 4, 1855, he first came into this country when he was nineteen years of age. For many years he made regular trips here buying cattle for Northern markets. In 1900 he moved his family to Coke county which has been their home since. He was married to Miss Mollie D. Hornmeyer at Waxahachie on November 15, 1877 and of ten children born to them, nine are living. Mrs. Smith died in 1906 and was buried in the Bronte cemetery.

Mr. Smith was converted at a Bethel Camp Meeting of the Methodist church in 1882 and joined with the Methodist church. His favorite song, My Latest Sun Is sinking Fast, was sung at his funeral.

Last rites for the colorful pioneer were held from the Bronte Methodist church Tuesday afternoon with the Robert Lee Methodist pastor, Rev. Earl Hoggard, officiating and being assisted by Rev. Thomason, the Bronte pastor.

Pallbearers were Bob Keyes, Percy Myers, R. S. Walton, all of Bronte, and Frank Percifull, Paul Good and Willis Smith of Robert Lee.

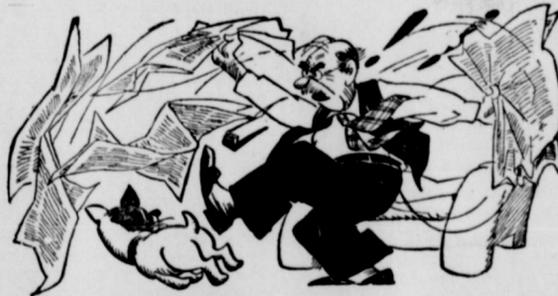
Surviving Mr. Smith are four sons, H. B. of Blanchard, Okla., Harry of Lubbock, O. H. and R. L. of San Angelo, and five daughters, Mrs. Homer Blanchard, Brownfield, Mrs. Fred Hazeman, Bronte, Mrs. Julian Batton and Miss Kate Smith of Robert Lee. There are also twenty-one grandchildren and twelve great-grandchildren.

Steers Vs Longhorns

The Steers go to Bronte Saturday, where they and the Longhorns promise to give the spectators a game well worth the money. There will be plenty of cars going in case you want to go.

The Steers lost Saturday to Miles by a score of 33 to 0. Too bad, boys. If you had waited one more week, you could have beat Miles. Three or four of their main players had flunked their exams and that game Saturday was their last.

The new home of Judge and Mrs. McNeil Wylie was begun the first of the week. G. E. Davis is forman of the work.



Mr. Smith Is Somewhat Wrought Up!

He's just finished trying to cull the worthwhile news out of a dozen dailies, and what is really going on in the world is still somewhat vague. That's the reason for his display of temper. Mr. Smith might have saved himself this emotional outburst if he had read the

Weekly News Review

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

appearing each week in this paper. It covers all the important national and world news, interpreted for you by one of the nation's best known news commentators. Read the WEEKLY NEWS REVIEW each week if you want to keep well informed on current events.

Weekly News Review
President's Peacemaker Role
Seen as Campaign Strategy
 By Joseph W. La Bine

Politics

On Tuesday, November 8, the United States will elect an entire house of representatives, one-third of its senate and a host of governors. Since U. S. politics swings back and forth from Republican to Democratic domination, since the Democratic swing which began in 1933 has reached and passed its peak, the safest prediction is that Republicanism will start swinging back into power this year.

Obviously, it is Franklin Roosevelt's ambition to stymie a Republican comeback. But his chief interest in last summer's primaries was not Republicanism, but the construction of a coherent liberal party through so-called "purge" tactics. Since "purge" failed, since preservation of New Deal gains already made is now more important than



FRANKLIN ROOSEVELT
 At election time, a peacemaker.

party purification, November's election has resumed normal political color for the first time since 1930.

As in 1936, this year's Republican candidates can base a strong campaign on New Deal failure. Unlike 1933 and 1936, this year's Democratic campaign becomes essentially a defensive proposition. But developments of the past month show that the New Deal's defense will not feature such argumentative points as AAA, relief and budget-balancing, will attempt instead to shift public interest on Franklin Roosevelt's accomplishments as a peacemaker. Three points of peace:

World Peace: The world may never know if President Roosevelt helped smooth over the Czech-German crisis, but his final message to Adolf Hitler and simultaneous pleas to every other world power came only a few hours before the Reichsfuehrer called his historic Munich parley. But, coming when it did, Roosevelt intercession looked tremendously successful. Thus, praising the administration's foreign policy as a safeguard to world peace, Democrats hope the voting public will overlook the fact that Munich's meeting did nothing to help democracy's cause, was instead a bloodless victory for Germany.

Business Peace: If the administration's foreign policy helped win world peace, it also helped U. S. business. Upshot has been a tremendous stock market upturn, greater steel and automobile production, higher railroad carloadings. But part of this upturn is also due to governmental "pump priming," which is just beginning to show its effect. Nevertheless these signs of optimism came at a time when U. S. business decided to quit warring on the administration, choosing instead to play ball until a Republican government throws out New Deal measures which it considers oppressive. President Roosevelt has asked for less "saber rattling" and more co-operation between government and business. Charles Hook, president of the National Association of Manufacturers, has assured him that business is eager for co-operation. Thus, Franklin Roosevelt looms as a peacemaker with business.

Industrial Peace: When the American Federation of Labor convened in Houston, Texas, the President messaged his desire for a settlement of the factional war between A. F. of L. and John Lewis' Committee for Industrial Organization. Obviously a solid labor front, thoroughly New Deal, would be a potent vote getter. How it could exercise this solidified strength against employers is an unpleasant thought, but the average business man is inclined to hope a patch-up will bring more conservatism to labor. Though the President's peacemaking effort has completely failed, the nation may well appreciate his gesture. Despite the political connotations

these peace efforts must certainly carry during election season, the President's self-chosen role of arbiter wins favor with a war-weary U. S. populace. Whether this popular appeal will overshadow Republican criticism on November 8 is anybody's guess.

Domestic

In 1930 the census showed 25.3 per cent of all U. S. women over 16 were gainfully employed. By 1937, said John D. Biggers, resigning as head of President Roosevelt's unemployment census, the percentage had jumped to 31.7. Reasons: (1) technical and cultural changes; (2) economic necessity. Mr. Biggers found the corner bakery and laundry relieved Mrs. Housewife of many duties, leaving her free to boost the family's income or replace an unemployed husband as breadwinner.

His comment: "This is an economic and social trend worthy of consideration."

A much more blunt comment came from the Rt. Rev. Msgr. Fulton J. Sheen, famed radiator and faculty member of the Catholic university at Washington: "The only real success for a woman, the only real vocation is motherhood. . . Why be equal to men when you are superior?"

● Regardless of who holds power when civil service is expanded, it will create furore in the minority ranks because present job-holders will be favored. On this assumption, a furore will come in Republican ranks February 1 when 81,000 Democratic workers in so-called emergency agencies are moved into civil service classification.

Religion

Last March, just before Reichsfuehrer Adolf Hitler marched into Austria, Vienna's Theodore Cardinal Innitzer urged Catholics to vote for German annexation as a means of blocking Communism. Though Cardinal Innitzer knew German Catholics had suffered at the Reich's hands, he plumped for Nazism because Herr Buerckel, Hitler's representative, had quoted the Saviour: "Render unto Caesar that which is Caesar's and unto God that which is God's."

Criticized by the Vatican, Cardinal Innitzer moreover was to learn that "Caesar" Hitler would take all he could get, shearing every vestige of power from the Catholic church. Early in September the cardinal protested when marriage was made a state affair, when Catholic schools were frowned upon, when Catholic nuns were ousted from hospitals. Later he complained when priests were denied the right of administering church comforts to political prisoners. The state, it was apparent,



THEODORE CARDINAL INNITZER
 After Nazism, he changed his mind.

strove to push Catholicism into the background, to raise Austrian youth in Nazi ideology instead of Catholic theology.

When Cardinal Innitzer protested, a mob strongly reminiscent of the Middle Ages descended on his palace, made it a shambles, threw 60-year-old Father Johann Kravanik from a second-story window. The Cardinal himself was cut by flying glass but appeared next morning at Vienna's famed St. Stephen's cathedral.

Only official Nazi answer to Vatican protests has been shoulder-shrugging, but Vienna's mob scene may have far-reaching effects. Already seen is a surging German religious revival which is bound to crash headlong into the state's domineering program. From this point, Germany might either become an anti-Christ state or modify its religious position. Meanwhile, church and state are girding for battle.

Bruckart's Washington Digest

Old Trickery Again Being Used
In Writing Views of a President

That Intangible Personality, the 'White House Spokesman,' Is Back on the Job; Makes Goats of Writers; Taxes, Blamed for Added Burden Business Carries.

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

WASHINGTON. — The "White House Spokesman" is back! That ghostly, shy and sometimes playful figure has been resurrected from the grave where President Roosevelt interred his intangible personality early in March, 1933. He was placed there with proper ceremonies by Mr. Roosevelt after his witchlike voice had served during the administrations of Presidents Coolidge and Hoover, and after he had served valiantly as the source of one inspired news story after another. Mr. Roosevelt unmasked the "White House Spokesman" as just the President of the United States, speaking behind his hand. But lo! Here is that man again.

I could not help laughing a bit the other day when the "White House Spokesman" reappeared on the front pages of metropolitan daily newspapers, in the work-a-day clothes of "authoritative White House sources." Grieving as most writers did that this trickery had to be employed in order to write a President's views, I enjoyed the humor of the situation, nevertheless. If the White House Spokesman was going to be reborn, what more proper place could there be than Hyde Park, N. Y., the President's summer home. That delightful home on the banks of the Hudson river is only about the length of an airplane runway from the fiction scenes of nightly riding by "the headless horseman of Sleepy Hollow."

But restoration of the "White House Spokesman" to his place of eminence is a serious matter. Use of such a disguise, such a mask, has no place in American life. Many a time in the period when Calvin Coolidge and Herbert Hoover occupied the White House, there were stories sent to all parts of the nation that came from the "White House Spokesman." It was a silly procedure. It was both silly and cheap. The head of the government was simply using the correspondents as vehicles to carry the responsibility which the then occupant of the White House should have assumed.

Some stories were trial balloons; some were expressions of a personal opinion by the President which he was not quite ready to espouse publicly, and others were pieces of just plain trickery, given out with the understanding that the President should not be directly quoted. The course was adopted, so it was claimed, as a means of giving the writers all of the available facts right up to the minute.

Just Kidding and Fooling
Readers of Newspapers

Well, without questioning the sincerity of purpose, the fact remains that the writers were the goats. And here they are being made the goats again, and the public, the readers of newspapers, are to be kidded and fooled some more. What's the excuse? There is none. It is the same old ostrich and the same old sand in which he is hiding his head; so why do it?

The present, and rejuvenated, "White House Spokesman" had a good deal to say, behind this shadowy veil, about the desirability of a truce between business and labor, a truce with the administration in Washington. The bitterness between industry and government was made almost into a parallel with European conditions, and the "Spokesman" went further to suggest that some method of getting together, comparable to the European "settlement," should be used here.

Well, I imagine there is none in our country who do not hope for, and believe in the need of, a lasting peace between business and government. As the shadowy form said, as it floated over Hyde Park, there has been too much name calling, too many charges and recriminations. The condition has slowed up general business; it has made the relief rolls full to overflowing. But when the "White House Spokesman" seeks a "settlement" like that at Munich, Germany, where Dictator Hitler grabbed everything he wanted—well, let me observe that it was a swell subject as an illustration why the "White House Spokesman" should remain in his grave!

There was another phase of the "Spokesman's" backfence snarling that is bound to disturb the neighbor's sleep. It was tantamount to a

demand that business stop misrepresenting the government's attitude toward business. That is to say, there was a veiled charge that business, which is to say, "the economic royalists," have been lying about the government's programs and objectives, no mention being made of some of the abortive results.

Blame Taxes for Added Burden Business Carries

The news dispatches from Hyde Park made reference to unfair stories about taxes. The "Spokesman" specifically asserted that business interests were all wet when they asserted that federal taxes are heavier now than one, three or five years ago. It struck me as being a queer complaint, because federal taxes are higher; there are more of them in number and the rates on nearly all the old ones are higher. Treasury figures show that the federal government collected \$3,115,000,000 in taxes five years ago. The same official figures show collections of more than \$4,100,000,000 three years ago, and in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1937, the collections were announced as \$5,290,000,000. Then, on June 30, this year, the official figures recorded collections of \$6,240,000,000. To be absolutely fair, it must be considered that business was at its lowest ebb five years ago. Hence, tax payments were at the lowest.

It is important, also, in connection with the consideration of taxes to call attention to the federal government's budget condition. At the end of September, when the first quarter of the fiscal year was completed, there was a deficit of more than \$700,000,000. The Treasury had been called upon to pay out \$700,000,000 more than it had taken in by way of taxes. If my country school multiplication still serves me, there is a deficit indicated for the current fiscal year of approximately \$2,800,000,000 since there are four quarters in each year. It may be less—or it may be more.

No 'Breathing Spell'
Ever Has Taken Place

In the matter of a truce between the government and industry, I believe I recall accurately the famous "breathing spell" of several years ago. Roy Howard, the Pittsburgh and New York newspaper publisher, wrote a letter in which he told the President of the need for co-operation between the government and business and suggested at the same time how encouraging it would be if business could be assured that government harassment of business was at an end. If I remember, Mr. Roosevelt said in his reply that the major portion of his New Deal reforms was completed and there would be a "breathing spell." It was about that time, too, that Vice President Garner was reported to have said it was time to let the cattle get fat; that they had been chased around until they were just skin and bones. He meant, of course, that if business was going to expand and re-employ workers, then on relief, the government must quit taking everything the employers received. Well, neither the "breathing spell" nor the fattening process ever has taken place.

Needs Encouragement From Leaders in Public Life

The "White House Spokesman's" suggestion about a truce and co-operative effort between business and government brought a response from Charles M. Hook, president of the National Association of Manufacturers, who assured the President that "there will be no rattling of sabers as far as the manufacturers are concerned." He said there would be an upward surge in business "if there is encouragement from leaders in public life." I am not able to say what is meant by the "no saber rattling" beyond the obvious meaning of a willingness to keep the collective business mouth shut.

Actually, it appears the crux of the whole problem is to be found in the fact that throughout the Roosevelt administration there are many officials who blab and blab and have little or no idea of the matter they are discussing, while on the business side of the fence the fellows who pop off most are incapable of far vision.

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Rheims, American City

Every day in many ways, the resurrected city of Rheims becomes more and more American. It has an American hospital, the gift of citizens of Worcester, Mass.; also a Carnegie library erected by the great American philanthropist, whose statue stands in the library gardens. Further, there is a Rue Rockefeller, also an Avenue Myron T. Herrick.

If the visitor notes an American atmosphere in the architecture of the resurrected city, it is due to George B. Ford, the American specialist in city planning, who supervised its reconstruction. Two Americans are honorary citizens of Rheims, namely J. D. Rockefeller and Ambassador W. C. Bullitt.

NO ONE IS IMMUNE TO ACID INDIGESTION



But Why Suffer? Here's how you can "Alkalize" anytime—anywhere—the easy "Phillips" way!

WHY SUFFER from headaches, "gas," "upsets" and "biliousness" due to Acid Indigestion—when now there is a way that relieves excess stomach acid with incredible speed.

Simply take two Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets at first sign of distress. Carry them with you—take them unnoticed by others.

Results are amazing. There's no nausea or "bloated" feeling. It produces no "gas" to embarrass you and offend others. "Acid indigestion" disappears. You feel great.

Get a bottle of liquid "Phillips" for home use. And a box of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets to carry with you. But—be sure any bottle or box you accept is clearly marked "Phillips" Milk of Magnesia.

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What We Share
 Not what we give, but what we share—for the gift without the giver is bare.—Lowell.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you scold those dearest to you?

If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women.

For over 60 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders.

Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

WNU—L 42—38

Homage of Vice
 Hypocrisy is the homage which vice renders to virtue.—La Rochefoucauld.

HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste

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

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.

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

DOAN'S PILLS

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BANNER SERIAL FICTION

She Painted Her Face

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

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WNU Service

CHAPTER VII—Continued

Then Winter appeared in the doorway—and Brenda wide-eyed behind him, with one of her hands to her throat.

"Nobody's hurt," said I. "Mr. Herrick's pistol went off. Where did you put it, Brenda? I mean, when you made the bed."

"On the chest of drawers, sir"—pointing.

"I see," said I. "And what time did you make the bed?"

"At six o'clock, sir. As a rule I make it at nine; but, as you were out to dinner, I made it before."

"And then?"

"I visited my cousins at Monein, and spent the evening with them."

"Well, that's all right," said I. "You go back to bed. Let your father and mother believe that we fired by mistake."

"I will do that," said Brenda; "but please may I know the truth?"

"It's simple enough," said I. "As soon as you'd left for Monein, somebody entered this house and came up to this room. They took Mr. Herrick's pistol, which you had laid over there, and put it into his bed. Before they put it in, they put down the safety-catch. And they laid it with its mouth to the pillow—that ruck shows that: on firing, the pistol kicked—and shifted towards the foot . . . Now they've very light triggers—these things. Mr. Herrick touched it off by sitting on the edge of the bed. But if he'd got into his bed in the ordinary way, and had touched it off with his foot—as somebody meant him to do . . ."

After so full a day and in view of what was to come, we were thankful to have a week-end with nothing to do: for all that, I must confess that, had I not been sure that the Duchess would be annoyed, I would have driven to Tracery every day—not to assure myself that my lady was safe, for of that I could have no doubt, but because I was mad to see her and hear her call me by name. Instead, I sat in the meadows and played with the dream which the Duchess of Whelp, in her wisdom, had taken away, which the Countess of Brief, in her sweetness, had given me back. And because I was foolish, I wrote her a little note, which all the world might have read, which I posted myself at Gabble on Saturday afternoon.

Here I should say that out of evil came good: the attempt upon Herrick's life had cleared the air. We had thought it likely that some such attempt would be made, and, while we were not uneasy, our senses did constant duty against some surprise. But now the attempt had been made, and the danger was past—for Virgil would know that, whether he won or lost, his "throw" could not be hidden or made out an accident, and so would be sure to give Raven a very wide berth.

On Sunday the police came to Raven, and were reconstructed for them what had been so nearly a crime.

As they were leaving—

"Sirs," said the sergeant, "one day he will go too far, and will pull up the sluice which will let all our evidence go. And then he will be overwhelmed. To arrest him now would be futile. He bears a very big name, and his word would be taken before yours, in the absence of definite proof."

"I entirely agree," said Herrick. "In fact, I was in two minds whether or no to report this latest affair. You see, we were frightfully tired. Dining out's all very well, but when the house you're dining at's 90 miles off . . ."

"Ninety miles?" cried the sergeant.

"Well, how far is Tracery?" said Herrick. "If you go by Goschen . . ."

"Tracery?"

Herrick surveyed the sergeant in some surprise.

"Tracery," he said. "We dined with the Duchess of Whelp." The sergeant appeared to have lost the power of speech. At length—

"I beg your pardon, my lord, I—"

"I am not a lord," said Herrick. The other waved his statement away.

"I—I had no idea," he stammered. "If I had known—that first day . . ." He broke off there and put a hand to his head. "If Her Grace were to learn that one of her friends had been subjected to—"

"Her Grace," said Herrick, swift-

ly, "would also learn how highly the friend in question thought of the police."

The sergeant flushed with delight. "Your lordship is very good."

"Not at all," said Herrick. "Not at all. And now don't you rush this business. We both agreed just now that the time wasn't ripe. And if I am content to wait—well, I'm pretty closely concerned. In fact, may I leave it like this—that before you take any action, you'll let me know?"

The sergeant gave his assurance with all his might and, after further civilities, took his leave.

As we turned to the house—

"Of such," said Herrick, quietly, "is the kingdom of earth."

On Monday a note came by hand from Brief.

"The Count of Brief presents his compliments to Mr. John Herrick and begs to express the hope that he and Mr. Richard Exon will make it convenient to become his guests tomorrow at six o'clock, to meet the Duchess of Whelp and to remain at Brief during Her Grace's pleasure."

Herrick read this aloud, and fingered his chin.

"Ice for two," he said shortly. "I suppose it could have been ruder, but the blood you wring out of a stone is usually thin. And when we roll up at four, he'll go blue in the face. As for Percy the Good, he must be half out of his mind—a victim raised from the dead and two witnesses coming to stay. Let's send him a wire signed 'Max Bracher,' asking to be met at the station at half-past three. You know, this play has its points. It may be melodrama, but you must admit that the situation is pregnant—if nothing more."

"I'll be glad when it's over," said I. "He's wicked enough in cold blood, but he's going to be red-hot with his back to the wall."

CHAPTER VIII

"How good of you to come early." Herrick and I looked round—from one of the magnificent Bouchers which hung on the hall of Brief.

Percy Elbert Virgil was standing six paces away.

"For that," said Herrick, slowly, "the warmth of our invitation must be our excuse."

Virgil raised his eyebrows and took out a cigarette.

"My uncle will see you later. Till then you must put up with me."

"We'll manage somehow," said Herrick. "I don't remember you here in 1912."

The other frowned.

"Allow me to warn you," he said, "not to refer to that visit when my uncle is here. As you probably know, in 1914 his father and wife were both killed and his only brother, my father, met with a hideous fate. And these three terrible blows all fell within 24 hours. From that day to this he has never so much as mentioned what went before. For him the past is buried—in holy ground."

"Is it indeed?" said Herrick. "I'd no idea. And I don't think his daughter has. She never said—"

"His daughter? When did you meet her?"

The queries flamed. That Herrick had drawn first blood was as clear as day.

"At Tracery," said Herrick, calmly. "We dined there on Friday night."

Virgil stood still as death.

Then, as though released from some spell, he turned to a table beside him, struck a match and lighted a cigarette.

"Well, well," he said lightly. "And how are you proposing to get me down?"

The sudden, impudent question hit me between the eyes, but Herrick replied as coolly as if a child had come up and asked him the time.

"Well, we rather thought of leaving that operation to you."

Virgil laughed.

"I don't know that I blame you," he said, and took his seat on the arm of a mighty chair. "It's rotten to be laughed out of court. Have they found Max yet?"

"They found him on Tuesday," said Herrick.

"Well, that ought to help you," said Virgil, comfortably.

"I think it will," said Herrick, "before we're through."

Virgil fingered his chin.

"Where were you," he said, "on Wednesday, at half-past nine?"

"Elsewhere," said Herrick, shortly. "Where were you on Friday, at half-past six?"

"That," said Virgil, "is easy . . . Never mind, let's look at your rooms." He got to his feet. "Did you bring a servant of sorts? Or are you working alone?"

"I don't think he'd suit you," said Herrick, "if that's what you mean."

"Is that meant to be rude?" said Virgil.

"Intensely," said Herrick.

Virgil sucked in his breath.

Then—

"As your host, I—"

"What makes you think," said Herrick, "that you are our host?"

The other's eyes burned in his head.

Then, with a manifest effort—

"Come," he said thickly. "I'll take you a way that you know."

And so he did.

At the foot of each staircase turret, there were two doors, one of which gave to the terrace and one to the house. A moment later, therefore, we followed him into the turret which gave to Elizabeth's suite, climbed the stair and passed through her lovely rooms.

And then we had entered the tower and were climbing up to the bedroom I knew so well.

Winter was busy, unpacking. As we came in, he turned, with a shirt in his hands . . .

Now Winter, of course, was prepared for some such encounter as this; but Virgil was not: and the sudden, improvised meeting with the valet whom he had oppressed, who must, he knew, be itching to take revenge, hit our unpleasant companion extremely hard. Indeed, for one or two moments, his self-possession was gone and he seemed the prey of some nightmare, too grim to be true.

As a man who comes full on a snake, he started violently back. And then in a flash he was round and searching my face and Herrick's with bolting eyes.

We regarded him coolly enough.

"I said he wouldn't suit you," said Herrick, complacently . . .

For an instant I thought that the fellow would launch an attack. As a beast about to spring, he dropped to a crouch and actually lifted his lip. Then he had himself in hand, and had turned about.

As he crossed to the window—

"I'm not at all certain," he said, "that Brief is going to suit him."

I addressed myself to Winter.

"Did you hear that remark?"

"I did, sir," said Winter, quietly.

"Repeat it to Mr. Parish, her Grace's page."

"Very good, sir."

Virgil stood very still, with his back to the room. When at last he turned, I saw he was very pale.

"My uncle will receive you," he said, "in a quarter of an hour."

Then he passed to the doorway and left us alone.

Two things were now clear, and Herrick at once sat down and wrote the Duchess a note.

Madam,

Before we had been here ten minutes, Virgil took care to warn me not to remind his uncle of anything which had happened before he became Count of Brief. This, I submit, goes to show that Virgil is aware of the truth.

The presence of a shadow appeared to shock him so much that I am sure that he regards him not only as a personal enemy, but as a witness, to be used against him, if and when he is charged with the theft of the jewels.

Yours to command, J. H.

This note we gave to Winter, to give to Parish at once. Then we washed our hands and made our way back to the hall.

We were not sent for to go to the Count of Brief. In fact, we did not see him, until he passed through the hall, on his way to receive the Duchess, whose car had entered the drive. This, I suppose, by design—so that Herrick should have no time to awaken such sleeping dogs as the Count desired to let lie.

I shall never forget his appearance, or how startling to me was his coming across the hall, for, except that he was stouter and, seemingly, younger in years, he might have been his poor brother, come back to life.

If he was ill at ease, he never showed it, but used us both cavalierly, as though to confirm the impression his letter conveyed.

"Which is which?" he demanded,

and gave us no time to reply. "Oh, this must be Herrick. The Duchess mentioned your name. If you want anything, ask the steward—he knows the rules of the house. And now you'd better come with me. She will expect to see you upon the steps."

With that for welcome, he led the way to the courtyard, as though he were late.

A little bevy of servants was standing beside the steps—with Bertram, the steward, before them, and two waiting-women in black.

As I came out with Herrick, Parish came forward at once, to pay his respects.

I put out my hand for his.

"I'm looking forward," I said, "to a talk with you."

As he took my hand—

"I shall be honored, sir, whenever you please."

I turned to see the Count staring—and Percy Virgil beside him, poking his head. Then the Count said something in German at which the two of them laughed.

Herrick's voice rang out, as the crack of a lash.

"We know the Duchess's servants, because we know Tracery. Can you say as much, you two?"

His words might have been a spell. Everyone in the courtyard seemed suddenly turned to stone. Bertram stood open-mouthed, with a hand half-way to his head, and the others stared straight before them, not seeming to breathe. Only the Count and Virgil turned slowly as red as fire, and at this full-flavored moment, I heard the crunch of gravel beneath the wheels of a car.

Since this meant that the Duchess was come, the tense situation was less relieved than submerged, and all eyes were turned to the archway which led to the drive.

A liveried groom appeared, backing . . .

Then a long limousine turned slowly into the courtyard and moved to the foot of the steps—and there were Elizabeth smiling and the Duchess of Whelp leaning back, with the air of a Lord Chief Justice up on his Bench.

The chauffeurs sat still, uncovered, while a footman opened the door and the Count stood bowing and waiting for the Duchess to put out a hand.

In silence Old Harry surveyed him. Then she spoke clear and loud.

"There is something different about you. We're both of us older, of course, but it's deeper than that. The flesh is Esau's flesh, but the spirit . . ." White to the lips, the Count looked ready to swoon. "It's very strange. I should never have said you were Brief."

Somehow the man made answer.

"In twenty-four years, madam—"

"No, no, it's not that. The leopard grows old, but he never changes his spots. Never mind. Here's your daughter back. She has escaped—this time; but I think you should warn all your servants, within and without, to expect another attempt—well, any time now."

With that, having set two balls rolling before she had fairly arrived, Old Harry got to her feet and stepped out of the car and declining the arm the Count offered, walked up to the head of the steps. There she stopped and looked round.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Andrew Jackson, Military Hero

Andrew Jackson, seventh President of the United States, was a military hero before he entered the national political scene. During the War of 1812 he was in command of forces that defended the southern border, and during his campaigns against the Indians was called "Old Hickory" by his soldiers because of his "toughness." He is even better known, however, as the hero of the battle of New Orleans, fought January 8, 1815. General Jackson's defense of the city of New Orleans proved to be a quick and decisive victory over the British. Americans learned later, however, that it did not influence the outcome of the war because it was fought two weeks after a treaty of peace had been signed in Europe between England and the United States. Lack of speedy communication facilities had delayed the peace tidings.

We Hope They Got Home Before Moon Came Up!

A young farmer had bought a horse which was a wonderful jumper, and was riding him home. They came to a gate 10 feet high. The horse pricked up his ears, wagged his tail and gracefully jumped over.

A little farther on they came to a gate 14 feet high, and again the horse pricked up his ears, wagged his tail and sailed over with equal ease.

Farther on still they came to a railway bridge. Again the horse pricked up his ears, wagged his tail, but the squire shouted nervously, "Whoa, under this one, not over."

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So Realistic

After the young singer had finished her second encore, the old lady leaned toward her and said: "Thank you so much for your songs, my dear. They took me back to childhood days on my father's farm. There were times when you sang that I could shut my eyes and fairly hear the old front gate creaking in the wind." —Montreal Star.

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No matter how many medicines you have tried for your common cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you may get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel germ-laden phlegm.

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Modesty forbids what the law does not.—Seneca.

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A Timely Warning

Senator Pat Harrison of Mississippi, who as chairman of the Finance Committee of the United States Senate is a potent factor in government spending, has sounded a note of warning concerning the vast appropriations made by Congress, and the rapidly mounting federal debt.

Addressing the State Democratic Committee on the subject recently, and using the W. F. A. as an example of excessive spending, he said:

"We realize that we've got to take care of the starving and the homeless, but you know and I know that there are thousands on the W. F. A. rolls that have no business there. It isn't making for a better citizenship of the country. We've got too many people in America who think the Government exists primarily to take care of them."

While praising the President as a great humanitarian leader and serving new notice of his independence of the administration in major fiscal policies, Senator Harrison declared that "excessive federal spending must cease."

He thanked the State Democratic Committee for their recent reference to him as good presidential timber and said that he had not been "touched by the presidential bee."

He added, "I regret to say that I do not believe any man from the deep South will ever be president."

College Station.---With Texas Agricultural Conservation Association committeemen and state AAA workers back to their Texas A. and M. College headquarters after a regional conference in Fort Worth, field men went to work this week on a simplified farm program for 1939.

Chairman George Slaughter of the state committee said the bulk of 1939 cotton acreage allotments will be calculated and sent to farms by December 1, well ahead of planting time, and in broad contrast to the situation which aroused criticism last year.

Because of late amendments to the farm act of 1938, allotments this spring could not be calculated until April 7, or after most Texas cotton had been planted, Slaughter observed.

"Getting allotments to farmers around December 1," he said "will give farmers the benefit of facts before the marketing quota referendum, expected to be set in the forefront of December.

Baby's Health Depends on Mother, Says Maxine Davis

FOUR babies are being born every minute somewhere in this land. Every minute of the day, every day of the year, four mothers bring new life to this nation.

These mothers are heirs of the greatest medical skill in the history of science because today's 'baby doctor' is more than the 'family physician'—he is a trained specialist, prepared to chart the journey of a baby into the world and deliver a hearty child to a healthy mother.

In the October issue of Pictorial Review, Maxine Davis, nationally known authority, tells the modern mother what she ought to do to insure her baby's chances and to safeguard her own future health. "Choose a doctor known to be well-trained and experienced," she advises. "You may not find a specialist in gynecology but do not fail to ascertain the education, qualifications and experience of the physician you select. That is important because not every graduate of a grade-A medical college has had sufficient specialized schooling and experience in this field."

The Council of Medical Education and Hospitals of the American Medical Association at its 1937 convention reported that "the teaching of this field of medical care is at a lower level than that of the other major clinical departments," and that "very few schools offer to their students sufficient practical experience under competent supervision." Consequently, when an inadequately trained young doctor, who has just hung out his shingle, begins to practice, at a moment when speed and judgment are vital he may have only a foggy memory of a lecture and a textbook.

"Not only must you exercise caution in your selection of a doctor," Miss Davis warns, "but you must also be careful about the hospital. Make sure it is listed among those approved by the American College of Surgeons or by the American Medical Association for not all hospitals are satisfactory."

Those mothers who cannot afford a doctor, and who are far from a good maternity center have to wait until the rest of us come to help them. Fortunately the government at last has recognized their plight and appropriated

\$3,800,000 through the Social Security Act of 1935 for maternal and infant care to be administered by the Children's Bureau and this sum is to be matched by the states. This is only a drop in the bucket, however, and is wholly inadequate to solve the vital problem of unskilled assistance. The Children's Bureau is acutely aware of this and has this year approved plans to provide, to a very limited extent, complete medical and nursing services, but it is necessary for Congress to do more about babies than kissing them at election time.

In her Pictorial Review article, the author gives the prospective mother a list of wise "Don'ts" to

consider in anticipating the birth of her baby:

1. Don't neglect prenatal care. Place yourself under competent, watchful care during the entire prenatal period.
 2. Don't choose "just any doctor." If there is no specialist in your town, be very sure that the doctor you select knows his business. A very simple way to get a good physician is to find out who serves the doctors' wives in your community.
 3. Don't go to the extreme of either modern or old-fashioned techniques. There is a happy medium and you should let your doctor decide what is best for you.
 4. Don't pay any attention to old wives' tales. They have come down to us from the time when women were still in sackcloth and ashes for the sin of Eve.
 5. Don't listen to what your mother or the neighbors say. Put your faith in your doctor and do exactly what he tells you to.
 6. Don't be afraid. The average baby is born under natural, normal conditions and yours probably will be, too. You are going to have your baby safely and with all the advantages of modern science.
- Don't impose too much on science, but take every advantage of it.



Healthy babies are happy babies . . . and healthy mothers can have healthy babies, says Maxine Davis in the October Pictorial Review.

A GOOD SALESMAN WHO WORKS CHEAP

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING

The Runnels County Singing Convention will hold its regular annual session at Miles in the new High School Auditorium all day Sunday October 23rd. A basket dinner will be served on the school grounds. Everybody is cordially invited.

Work is in progress on sections of the Robert Lee-Bronte road where changes are being made to eliminate two troublesome curves one at the edge of Bronte and the other on Seven Mile Hill. Fences have been moved and brush is being cleared on the hill stretch and the road bed for the strip just out of Bronte is in process of grading.

Guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Puett included her father, E. B. Gregson, Sr., of Colorado and her uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. Henry Coleman of Paris.

To have the pencil sharpener replace the pocket knife may be a step forward in our civilization, but it sort of does away with the old custom of whittling. In the old days you found more of this than you do today, in fact you even find folks around Robert Lee who don't carry pocketknives. Whittling served as a means of attracting attention to such objects as watch charms, paddles or paper knives, which took form while the whittler meditated on a horse trade or merely shaved for the sake of shaving. The pocketknife was an American institution and whittling the art of the idler as he leaned against the barn-door or the rail-fence or perhaps with his foot on the hub of the wagon wheel as he passed the time of day. Maybe cigarettes have taken the place of the knife for when men meet they are more apt today to reach for a cigarette than a stick. Of course a plug of tobacco was necessary to a good whittling job, it seemed to give it a finish. A knife could clean nails and cut hangnails with ease. It was as essential in a man's pocket as automobile keys are today. We know that all whittlers haven't disappeared and we hope they won't for they won't for they remain a sign of the yesterdays and a symbol of something typically American.

Frank Dean Bryan has been ill since last Saturday and will likely not be able to resume his work in the store for some time. He was taken to San Angelo for treatment, Wednesday.

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Important Notice To Our Subscribers

We realize that money is a little scarce than usual this fall, and that it is hard for meet all their bills. For this reason, we are urging our subscribers, those who are now delinquent and those whose subscriptions will come due in the next few months, to take care of their subscriptions, if at all possible, out of the first money that comes to them.

At \$1.00 per year, a subscription to the Observer is one of the smallest items of expense a family has. It figures less than 2c per week, for which the reader gets local news, farm news, serial stories, feature stories, styles, recipes, and valuable advertisements which will, if read, save far more than the subscription price each year.

But, while the subscription price is small to the individual subscriber, it mounts up when multiplied by the number of subscribers we have. And when 25 or 50 become delinquent, the decreased revenue is big enough to be very noticeable when it comes to paying running costs and overhead.

The price of the paper on which The Observer is printed has advanced 25 per cent since January. Costs of other materials and supplies have gone up. With the subscription price remaining the same, it is necessary that we collect subscriptions as soon as they become due in order to meet these expenses.

Our subscribers as a whole have been very faithful and punctual about renewing their subscription when it expires. We appeal to you to continue in that spirit, so that The Observer's services may not be impaired.

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HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"Beast of the North"

HELLO EVERYBODY:

It's sixteen-year-old Bob Shreves of 1333 Pacific St., Brooklyn, N. Y., who crashes into the Adventurers Club today and wins himself the rating of Distinguished Adventurer. A ten smacker check is on the way to him right now, and Bob dragged it down with the story of a fight with a wild animal—on the streets of Brooklyn.

Now it's been years since big game hunters roamed around Brooklyn looking for animals to shoot. Hunting parties have been giving it the go-by since the days when Peter Minuit was mayor of New York and the town belonged to the Dutch. It took Bob Shreves, then eight years old, to get into trouble with one, in November, 1927, and just a few blocks away from the Long Island railroad station and the Williamsburg bank.

It was just twelve o'clock noon, when eight-year-old Bob filed out of Public School No. 15 with a bunch of other school kids and started up State street toward his home, which was then at 146 South Elliott place. Bob was going home for lunch, but he wasn't in such a hurry to get it that he couldn't spare a moment to investigate a crowd of people across the street.

The Bear Looked Harmless.

The crowd was standing at the back door of a large theater. Young Bob went over and joined it. On the sidewalk by the stage entrance was a huge brown bear. Bob learned later that the bear was a trained one—part of an act that was playing in the theater. Two of the trainer's helpers had him out there getting a little air.

"The bear was lying down," says Bob. "He was pretty old, and looked like a harmless creature. The helpers were holding him only by a small piece of worn clothes line tied around the collar on his neck."

That bear may have looked harmless—but Bob soon found out that he wasn't.

A lot of other people shared Bob's opinion that the bear wouldn't hurt anyone. Nearly the whole student body of Public School No. 15 had trooped down to the theater stage door, attracted by the gathering



One great paw lashed out in a vicious swing.

crowd. Such a mob of kids you never saw in your life. They pushed and jostled one another as they crowded closer. They yelled to one another and directed loud, shrill questions at the men who were holding the big brute. The bear began to get nervous—and then frightened. And the helpers began to get uneasy, too. They coaxed the bear to get up, and then began to lead him back into the theater again.

Broke Away and Charged the Crowd.

Then that mob of kids began milling and pushing in their effort to follow the bear in. Bob Shreves was way up in the front row, being pushed along by those behind him, when suddenly the bear fell into a panic. He broke away from the two helpers with one toss of his great shaggy head. Then, swiftly, he turned around and charged the crowd!

He was coming right toward the spot where young Bob was standing—and with a mob of three or four hundred kids pushing from behind, there was no way for Bob to escape. A big boy in front of him screamed and turned to flee. And in his frantic effort to get away he ran squarely into Bob and bowled him over. Bob fell flat on the ground. For a moment he was confused. All around him now he heard the screams of other kids. Then he looked up—to see the bear charging straight at him—almost on top of him!

Bob's heart leaped to his mouth—and in another split second the bear was on him. One great paw lashed out in a vicious swing at Bob's head. Instinctively, Bob ducked. "If I hadn't," Bob says, "he would have ripped my face wide open. As it was, he took away a piece of my scalp as big as a man's hand. He was standing over me now, snarling and growling, and suddenly I found myself in his big, powerful arms.

"I was still conscious. I don't know why that slap on the head didn't knock me out. But it didn't, and at that moment I didn't even feel any pain up there. But I could feel the brute crushing the breath out of me with his paws. I could feel my ribs cracking under the pressure. And I could see him tearing at my shoulder with his teeth."

It was cold weather and Bob had on a heavy overcoat. That coat was all that saved his shoulder from being ripped wide open, too. But the overcoat was no protection against the squeeze of those powerful arms.

Was Slowly Crushing the Life Out of Him.

"I thought my chest was going to cave in," he says, "and my lungs felt as if they would burst. I tried to cry out, but that was impossible. I couldn't even draw a breath."

Meanwhile, one of the helpers had grabbed up the bear's rope again while the other ran in to get the trainer. Little Bob wasn't even conscious of that. He wasn't conscious of anything but the big, hairy animal that kept squeezing—squeezing—slowly crushing the life out of him. The last thing he remembered were shouts in his ears and strong hands taking hold of him, dragging him from the bear's embrace.

The next thing he knew he was in Cumberland hospital, with a badly lacerated head and right shoulder, and a broken rib—and the doctors told him that if he hadn't had on a thick overcoat he'd have been maimed for life, if not killed outright. But three months later Bob was out of the hospital, and all right except for a lasting scar on his head.

The bear weighed 880 pounds and stood seven feet tall when erect. He was the biggest critter Bob ever took on for a fight before—or since. And he's still wondering if Schmeling, or Joe Louis, or even Dempsey in his prime, could have done any better with that animal than he did.

Copyright.—WNU Service.

Reindeer Moss in Arctic Lands
Reindeer moss is a species of lichen found in great abundance in Arctic lands. Erect, with many branches, it grows to a few inches in height and covers immense acres where it is used as a food for reindeer and other animals.

Meaning of Name Alpheus
The name Alpheus is of Hebrew origin and has two meanings: "the learned" and "one who is exchanged or substituted" which might be interpreted "a changeling." In Greek mythology Alpheus was also the name of a river god.

Star Dust

- ★ Consolation Prize
- ★ No Publicity Wedding
- ★ Rolling Home Next?

By Virginia Vale

IT LOOKS as if the skids had been put beneath another foreign star. Columbia has had Dolly Haas on the payroll for a year—at \$1,250 a week, which maybe is a tidy little sum and nothing more to Columbia, but is a lot of money to a lot of us—and she was scheduled to play the lead in Lubitsch's "The Shop Around the Corner." She didn't make any other pictures; just waited for that one.

So—Lubitsch recently moved into the Selznick-International studio, ready to begin work on the picture, his first as head of his new unit in association with Myron Selznick. But he wanted, not Dolly Haas, but Janet Gaynor, for the lead. A disappointment for the lovely Viennese, no doubt. Incidentally, the demure Janet goes right on increasing in feminine charm all the time.



Janet Gaynor in feminine charm

Ronald Colman's marriage to Benita Hume rather startled a lot of people, who felt sure that he'd never marry again. It wasn't exactly the sort of ceremony that might have been expected, but Colman's knowledge of the publicity that attends any star's wedding no doubt prompted him in keeping his application for a license secret, and having a police judge perform the ceremony.

Ever since 1920, when he and his first wife separated, there have been rumors to the effect that the dashing hero of "If I Were King" was going to marry someone or other, although he has never been one of those young men about Hollywood who used rumored romances as a sure-fire way of garnering publicity. The beautiful Benita is just the wife one would select for him—best wishes to them both!

The fates seem to be agin' Ralph Bellamy, so far as owning a home is concerned. Last winter the California floods washed away his \$50,000 home in North Hollywood. This summer the Connecticut hurricane washed away the house and much of the land on his farm in that state. Looks as if he'd have to buy him a trailer and settle down in that.

I like Kate Smith; I like her new radio program Thursday nights, which keeps her right up there with the topnotchers. But I do not like her when I am waked up at the crack of dawn to receive a pale blue turtle with "Greetings From Kate Smith" across its painted back, accompanied by a box of fish food.

Any time the movies need a young and handsome man to conduct an orchestra—and really conduct it, too—they can't do better than to raid the field of radio and take Macklin Marrow. He has been guest conductor of practically all the big symphony orchestras but the Boston and he is undeniably both young and handsome. What's more, it was accidentally, discovered, the other day, that he screens well.

A friend of his got involved in making a commercial movie. She took a look at the young man sent by one of the model agencies, and they wouldn't do at all. Then she remembered him. Unlike many radio big-timers, he was delighted to do it, just for fun and to oblige a friend. With that picture serving as a screen test he should be able to sign his name to a Hollywood contract if he ever wants to.

Dorothy Thompson, our most famous woman news commentator, has also discovered something about herself as the camera sees her. She's on the air now on a program that includes Phil Spitalny's orchestra, and the other day a picture was taken of him leading the orchestra, with her at the microphone. It couldn't be sent out to the papers; the dignified Miss Thompson—or Mrs. Sinclair Lewis, just as you like—looked exactly like a pretty blues singer.

ODDS AND ENDS . . . Charlie Farrell's next stop on his comeback trail will be the main floor of Varsity, with Alice Faye . . . "Drums" ought to go down on your list of the new pictures that you must see . . . Paramount wasn't too pleased when their starlet, Ellen Drew, told Philadelphia reporters that she has a three-and-one-half-year-old son.

© Western Newspaper Union.

AROUND the HOUSE



Items of Interest to the Housewife

Salt Improves Coffee.—The flavor of coffee is improved if a little salt is sprinkled on the bottom of the pot before the coffee is put in.

To Clean Satin Slippers.—Rub slippers with a cloth dipped in a little alcohol to which a few drops of lemon juice have been added.

Flowers and Vase for Sick.—It is an excellent idea when sending cut flowers to a hospital to send an inexpensive vase with them. Nurses often find it difficult to find vases enough to hold flowers.

Keeping Paint.—If a can of paint has to be left open, stir it thoroughly, so as to dissolve all the oil, then fill up with water. When it becomes necessary to use the paint pour off the water and you will find it as fresh as when first opened.

When Cooking Greens.—If a piece of fat about the size of a nutmeg is added to the water in which any kind of greens are being cooked there will be no boiling over and no stirring will be required.

'Wee Bit o' Scotch' Towels



Pattern 6113.

Towels that are a wee bit different make kitchen chores a joy! What fun to embroider these yourself in simple stitches and bright colors. Make a set for a friend. They're welcome gifts! Pattern 6113 contains a transfer pattern of 6 motifs averaging 7 1/4 by 9 3/4

Uncle Phil Says:

Too Few Map Out

If a young man maps out a career he generally achieves it.

An ounce of persuasion is better than a pound of compulsion.

Money talks pretty conclusively at times, but occasionally it gets rattled.

Because He Fails to Marry

From a bachelor's viewpoint marriage is a failure.

Contentment has one advantage over wealth; people don't try to borrow it from you.

Gossip is a deadly gas that is often fatal to friendship.

A man with a reputation of being brilliant is almost sure to overdo it.

inches; materials needed; illustrations of stitches; color schemes.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Can't Eat, Can't Sleep, Awful Gas PRESSES HEART

"Gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. It even pressed on my heart. A friend suggested Adierka. The first dose brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine, and never feel better."—Mrs. Jas. Filler. Adierka acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels. Adierka gives your intestinal system a real cleansing, bringing out waste matter that may have caused GAS BLOATING, sour stomach, headaches, nervousness, and sleepless nights for months. You will be amazed at this efficient intestinal cleanser. Just one spoonful usually relieves GAS and constipation. Adierka does not gripe, is not habit forming. Recommended by many doctors and druggists for 35 years. Sold at all drug stores.

Culture Study

Culture is then properly described not as having its origin in curiosity, but as having its origin in the love of perfection; it is a study of perfection.—Matthew Arnold.

for
**Stopped-Up
NOSTRILS**
due to colds

WHY try to open stuffy nostrils by blowing into your handkerchief until your nose is red? Simply insert a little Mentholatum into each nostril. Note how effectively, yet gently, it relieves the stuffiness and soothes irritated membranes. Instead of being a "blowhard," use Mentholatum. It's the clean, gentle way to open stopped-up nostrils due to colds.

MENTHOLATUM
Gives COMFORT Daily

Every Family Needs This
FREE BOOKLET
on
TOOTH CARE

Your Health Tomorrow May Depend on the Care of Your Teeth Today

BUILDING AND MAINTAINING HEALTHY TEETH

From Infancy to Old Age

WIVES! Mothers! Husbands!
Every member of your family will benefit if you send for the comprehensive booklet, "Building and Maintaining Healthy Teeth—From Infancy to Old Age," offered free by C. Houston Goudiss.

It names the food substances, and the sources from which they may be obtained, required to help build and keep teeth sound and healthy. It explains the proper technique of correct dental hygiene and lists a number of important rules for dental health.

Address C. Houston Goudiss, 210 So. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill. for your copy of this valuable booklet. A post card is sufficient to carry your request, but be sure to write your full name and address distinctly.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB
 Color means a lot to me—
 Now amber's sympathetic
 While red and brown just cast me down.
 You see I'm so aesthetic.



WNU Service.

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 23
OUR DAY OF REST

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 20:8-11; Luke 13:10-17
 GOLDEN TEXT—Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.—Exodus 20:8.

Rest—how full of meaning that little word is when we recall that it means quiet for the struggling one, calm for the troubled, repose for the weary, tranquillity for the disturbed, cessation of labor for the worn-out one. God in His infinite wisdom saw that without rest man would soon destroy himself, and He made provision for one day in seven when labor should cease and man should be free for that re-creation of soul and body which should fit him for the labor of the week. Men in their greed have coveted the time God gave for rest and have used it for themselves, and the ragged nerves and broken bodies, to say nothing of the impoverished spirits of our day, testify that it can be done only at our peril.

Our study centers around Scripture passages which have to do with the Jewish Sabbath, but since it was essentially a day of rest, and afforded an opportunity for the worship of God, the principles surrounding it are applicable to our day of rest—the first day of the week, the Lord's Day.

I. Why We Keep a Day of Rest (Exod. 20:8-11).

1. God commanded that there should be a day of rest—one out of seven—and that should be sufficient to cause His people to "remember" the day "to keep it holy." It is cause for grave concern that Sunday has become a day of swimming, hiking, auto-driving, golfing, and one might go on with the list almost indefinitely. Many men or women who have had built into their own characters the stalwart virtues nurtured by family attendance at the house of God, have not only forgotten their own need and responsibility but are destroying every vestige of interest in divine worship in the hearts of their children. It is serious business to go astray oneself, but infinitely more serious to mislead one's own children.

Notice that the day of rest was to be not only for the family but also for servants and for visitors. The employer who operates his factory or office on Sunday violates this commandment. Note also that the man who is to rest on the seventh day is supposed to work on the six days. Some folk neglect to do both.

2. God's command is strengthened by the divine example (v. 11). We are not able to do all things that God does, but here we are privileged to follow His example.

II. How We Keep the Day of Rest (Luke 13:10-17).

The incident recorded by Luke does not give us an exhaustive list of things to be done with our day of rest, but it is interesting to note that our Lord was

1. In the house of God (v. 10). Jesus was in the synagogue. The distinguished Apostle Paul never became too great or too good to attend divine worship. We all need to go to church (if it is at all possible for us to do so) to fellowship with others in the things of Christ. Let us have a revival of church attendance, and not only on Sunday mornings, but also on Sunday night and for midweek prayer meeting.

2. Alert to the needs of others (vv. 11, 12). It is not indicated that the woman asked to be healed. Jesus saw her need and met it. We can not do what he did, but there are needs that we can meet if we are but alert to see them and willing to help.

3. Active in service (v. 13). In spite of the criticism which He knew would come from the lazy and helpless standers-by, Jesus did the work of God. We may glorify God by being ready—yes anxious—to serve in the church. Our daily work is set aside on the Lord's Day not that we should be indolent, but that we should be free to do the Lord's work.

4. Contending for the faith (vv. 14-17). Jesus met the unjust criticism (which, by the way, was leveled at the poor woman because the critic feared Jesus) by a masterly appeal to the law of the Pharisees (vv. 15, 16). But He did more than that, for He ably defended the rights of humanity as superior to the formalities of man-made law. The law is always supreme until the Lawgiver comes, and no law can hinder Him by its letter, as He fulfills its spirit.

We may not speak as Jesus did, that is to declare what the law is, but we may in His name, and by His grace and power declare the full counsel of God.

DIZZY DRAMAS—Now Playing—"The Genius"

By Joe Bowers



WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Discusses Vitamins And Vision; Explains How and Why You Should Feed Your Eyes

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

FOR a number of years, scientists have stressed the importance of a well-balanced diet as a means of maintaining health, promoting growth and preventing disease. Recently, an even more significant development has occurred. It has been determined that a carefully chosen diet is absolutely necessary to preserve the general health and efficiency of every bodily function and that there is a close relationship between a good diet and good eyesight.

Your Food and Your Eyes

Many people regard their eyesight as one of the five senses



which operate in some mysterious manner of their own! If they suffer from indigestion, they recognize that it is quite apt to be due to something they ate. If they are troubled with stomach, liver or kidney complaints, they quickly appreciate that prolonged dietary indiscretions may be at the root of the trouble. But it never occurs to them that what they eat may affect the eyes just as profoundly as it affects the internal organs.

It is not uncommon, during an attack of biliousness, to suffer a disturbance of the vision. But that disturbance usually disappears with the disorder that caused it. On the other hand, a deficient diet may produce eye troubles that have a far reaching effect upon health, efficiency, and even personal safety.

Night Blindness Explained

For example, it has been established that there is a definite relation between your vision and the vitamins in your diet; between your ability to drive a car safely at night, and the amount of vitamin A-containing foods that you consume.

To understand this astonishing fact, it is necessary to know that vision under faint illumination is accomplished by means of chemical changes in the pigment at the back of the eye. This is known as the "visual purple" of the retina and one of its important components is carotene, which is the active form of vitamin A.

The visual purple might be compared to the film in a camera. When you are in a dim light and the eyes are suddenly exposed to bright light, the visual purple is greatly reduced or bleached. This change results in a stimulation of the optic nerve and enables you to see clearly.

When an adequate supply of vitamin A is present in the body, the visual purple is rapidly regenerated. But when the supply is inadequate, a much longer period elapses before the corrective chemical change takes place. Dur-

ing the intervening time, many people find it difficult to see.

That is the condition known as "night blindness." And it accounts for the fact that a large proportion of serious motor accidents occur at night. Victims of this deficiency disease are first blinded by approaching headlights, then cannot quickly readjust themselves after the oncoming car has passed. Their ability to drive safely is subsequently impaired for they cannot clearly see the road ahead, and they may miss dangerous curves, pedestrians or other vehicles.

A Common Complaint

Unfortunately, the prevalence of night blindness is not generally recognized, though it is held that urban dwellers are more conscious of it than those living in the rural areas. This is borne out by the fact that ocular disorders from vitamin deficiency are less common in urban than in rural areas.

Children Often Victims

Since the discovery of the close connection between vitamin A and the ability to see in dim light, scientists have tested large numbers of school children to determine whether vitamin A was present in their diet in adequate amounts. It was revealed that from 26 to 79 per cent of the children examined had incipient night blindness.

The same deplorable conditions were found among adults. Mild to moderate degrees of vitamin A deficiency were present in from 10 to over 50 per cent of each group tested.

Yet here is the remarkable thing—in nearly every case, a diet rich in vitamin A for a few weeks restored the vision to normal.

A Significant Experiment

An even more striking example of the power of food to affect the eyesight is to be found in the report of an experiment in which breeding sows were given food in abundance but lacking vitamin A for 160 days before and for 30 days after breeding. In three litters of 35 pigs, all were blind. In another litter of 14 pigs, all were sightless. But under normal feeding, the same animals produced litters of pigs with normal eyes and vision. This experiment justifies the conclusion of one of our most noted food scientists, that the deficiency of essential food elements may so alter vital processes that even pre-natal changes may occur.

Night blindness is not the only eye disease caused by an improp-

er diet. Xerophthalmia or conjunctivitis, characterized by excessive dryness of the eyeball, has long been known to be caused by a vitamin A deficiency. It is also well known that a liberal amount of this vitamin will prevent that serious disease and will even effect a cure where destruction of the cornea has not progressed too far.

This suggests the tremendous importance of including in the diet foods rich in vitamin A—cod- and other fish-liver oils; milk and other dairy products; green leafy and yellow vegetables; and egg yolk.

Experiments with rats, whose dietary requirements are similar to those of man, show a close connection between cataract and a deficiency of another vitamin—vitamin G. This is found most abundantly in meat, milk, eggs, fruit and vegetables.

Were she concerned about protecting the blessing of good eyesight alone, that would be sufficient reason why every homemaker should plan meals that are rich in vitamins. But it is not only the eyes which are dependent upon vitamins, for they have many other functions to perform.

An improper diet may cause people to drive automobiles blindly at night so that they are dangerous not only to themselves and their passengers, but to everyone on the streets and roads. A deficient diet will also send them through life with half-efficient bodies, half-efficient brains, half-efficient senses.

That is why I urge you to learn everything you can about food, so that in planning meals you will not only feed your eyes, your husband's eyes and your children's eyes, but will take advantage of the wonderful discoveries of nutritional science to make every member of the family so efficient that they will enjoy the best of health each day of their lives.

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FACTS YOU SHOULD KNOW

IF YOU TAKE ASPIRIN TO RELIEVE HEADACHE OR RHEUMATIC PAIN



This Quick Dissolving Property Explains Fast Relief Thousands Get with Bayer Aspirin

If you suffer with headaches or the pains of rheumatism or neuritis, keep the above picture about genuine Bayer Aspirin in your mind. Especially if quick relief is what you want.

For the way a Bayer Tablet works in the glass is the way it works when you take it. It starts to dissolve almost at once—hence is ready to "take hold" of the rheumatic pain or headache with astonishing speed. Relief often comes in a few minutes.

Always ask for "BAYER Aspirin"—never ask for "aspirin" alone.

15¢ FOR 12 TABLETS FULL DOZEN 25¢

Revenue From Autos
 It is estimated that 15 per cent of all government tax revenue, local, state and national, is contributed by car owners.

FOR TENDER SKIN MOROLINE
 SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

Every Moment
 There is not a moment without some duty.—Cicero.

HEADACHE?

Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels

NATURE'S REMEDY
 Without Risk

QUICK RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Have you anything around the house you would like to trade or sell? Classified ad. The cost is only a few cents and there are probably a lot of folks looking for just what ever it is you no longer have use for.

IRIUM—Reason for 27 Million Sales of Pepsodent Powder



Pepsodent alone of all tooth powders contains remarkable Irium!

● 27 million sales prove that Pepsodent Tooth Powder containing Irium has taken the country by storm!
 Facts are facts! For Irium helps Pepsodent Powder quickly to brush away stubborn, clinging surface-stains.
 And once this is done, Pepsodent containing Irium can polish your teeth to brilliant, natural radiance!
 Pepsodent Powder is fast, thorough, and SAFE in its action on teeth! Contains NO BLEACH, NO GRIT. Try It!
 *Pepsodent's trade mark for its brand of Purified Alkali Sulfate

TUNE IN!
 every Mon. through Fri. at 12:15 P.M. C.S.T.
Goodyear Farm Radio News
 —weather reports—crop reports—market tips—
 rounding out the service of the National Farm & Home Hour
 On KGKO KTBS

Not Humanity
 Without a friend, what were humanity?—Byron.

Enjoy BEAUTIFUL Natural-Looking FALSE TEETH
 LOWEST PRICES SEND NO MONEY
 We make—BY MAIL—the World's No. 1 FIT-RITE Dental Plates for men and women
 Thousands of pleased patrons. MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE YOU'LL BE SATISFIED. Monthly payments possible. FREE mouth-forms, easy directions and catalog. WRITE ME TODAY! C. T. Johnson, Pres. of UNITED STATES DENTAL COMPANY Dept. 1078, 1355 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago, Ill.

ALAMO THEATRE

Motion Pictures Are Your Best Entertainment.

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21st and 22nd

Smith Bellew - Lou Gherig In
"RAWHIDE" A Western

with Evelyn Knapp
Plus Two-Reel Comedy.

SUNDAY, 1:30, and MONDAY, October 23 & 24

"THERE'S ALWAYS A WOMAN"

with Melvin Douglas - Joan Blondell
Mary Astor - Francis Drake
(Best Comedy since The Awful Truth)

Plus Comedy and News
Your Last Chance to get Extra Tickets for the
\$30.17 Jewel Bulova Watch.

WEDNESDAY ONLY, (Money Nite) October 26

The "Dead End" Kids Score Again In

"CRIME SCHOOL"

with Humphrey Bogart - Gale Page
Also Jungle Jitters Comedy.

TEXAS THEATRE

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21 & 22 2 Days

Shirley Temple in

"Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm"

with Randolph Scott. Plus Comedy.

TUESDAY ONLY, October 25th (Money Nite)

Ethel Fellows - Leo Carillo In

"Little Miss Roughneck"

Plus Three Stooges Comedy

A second good rain since the beginning of October fell in this vicinity Thursday morning accompanied by a decided drop in temperature. Clouds began forming about noon Wednesday and rain was falling here about 3 o'clock Thursday morning and continued for several hours. Reports from Silver, Divide, Hayrick and Valley View are of a good, slow rain ranging from a quarter to a half inch.

Its coffee time now, drink the best at Ratliffs.

Mrs. Vera McSpadden of Marfa and Mrs. Zelia Haie attended the annual Graduate Nurse Institute at Abilene Wednesday. Miss Chanda Brown accompanied them.

Mrs. Paul Good will leave Monday for San Antonio where she will attend the Grand Chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star. Miss Vivian Roane, worthy matron of the local chapter will not be able to leave her work to attend.

That cow-boy stew and Gentleman from Odessa are going better all the time at Ratliffs.

Rev. and Mrs. Earl Hoggard went to San Antonio, Wednesday to be present at the annual conference of the Methodist church. They went to San Angelo Tuesday night.

And the chili is the best at Ratliffs.

WAKE UP BUSINESS

By Advertising In This Newspaper



THEY WOULD READ YOUR AD TOO, IF IT APPEARED HERE

Winter Is Just Around The Corner

We have a good supply of Eveready Prest ne now, so why not come in and

let us service your car for cold weather driving

GULF SERVICE STATION

SEIBERLING America's Finest Tere

Hale & Brown

EXCEL Batteries



Shop and Save

at CUMBIE'S

THE RED & WHITE STORE

Specials For Friday and Saturday
October 21 and 22

R & W Coffee, 1 lb can 25c

Delight Dog Food, 16 oz can 5c

Lusian Mex. Style Beans, no 1 can 5c

PRUNES, no 2 cello packages 22c

PEACHES, no 2 cello packages 33c

Bulk RICE, Blue Rose 2 lbs 9c

F & W Corn Flakes, 2 lge pkg 19c

Kuners Sliced Beets, no 300 can 10c

Gulf Crown Sweet Potatoes, no 2 can 10c

R & W Soup, Tomato or Vegetable 2 no 1 cans 17c

Sun Spun SALAD DRESSING, 16 oz jar 24c
quart jar 35c

East Texas Blackberries, two no2 cans 19c

Fresh Cocoanuts, large size, 2 for 15c

288 Sun Kist Oranges, doz 18c

Fresh Blackeyed Peas, lb 6c

No 1 YELLOW ONIONS, 2 lbs for 5c

10 lbs Idaho Commercial Spuds, 17c

W. J. Cumbie

IT'S YOUR MOVE--
Here Are Money Savers

M SYSTEM Grocery @ Market

CABBAGE, lb 1 1/2c

Spuds, 10 lbs 15c

New car load just unloaded

Swift Jewel SHORTENING, 4 lb crt. 39c
8 lb crt. 78c

Home Like SALAD DRESSING, full quart 15c

Prunes, Gallon cans 25c
or 2 no 2 1/2 cans 25c

Evergood CRACKERS, 2 lb box 14c

Tomatoes, no 2 can 6c

Sweet Meal, 5 lb 10c
10 lb 19c
20 lb 39c

You will always find Super Quality

IN OUR MARKET

Clover SLICED BACON, lb 27c

Corn King SLICED BACON, lb 31c

Fresh OYSTERS, pt 27c

American or Pimento Cheese lb 28c

Breakfast Bacon 1/2 or whole strip lb 28c

Fresh BRAINS, lb 15c

LOIN STEAK, lb 23c

ALBATROSS FLOUR,

For Your Better Baking

48 lbs 1.29 - 24 lbs 69c - 12 lbs 43c - 6 lbs 23c

Garden of Eden Pitted DATES, 7 1/2 oz pkg 10c

Kellogg's All Bran, pkg 12c

Armour's Peanut Butter, qt 25c

Bulk Long Shred COCOANUT, lb 25c

Vienna Sausage, Can 5c

Potted Meat, 2 for 5c

Angelus Marshmallows, lb pkg 10c

80's Paper Napkins, 2 pkgs 15c

Gebhardt's Tamales, 2 for 25c