

# THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

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NUMBER 21

## PIONEER RANCH WOMAN DIES HERE

MRS. G. A. RAMBIN  
CAME TO COKE COUNTY IN THE 80's

Glovinia Ann Cole was born in Austin County, Sept. 25, 1858 and was married to J. W. Weathers at Pleasanton, Texas, Aug. 1875.

About ten years later the Weathers family migrated with a herd of dairy cows to Pecos where they hoped to make a fortune in the dairy business but the ranch people didn't take to the idea so well and the Weathers exchanged the dairy cows for a flock of sheep and came back to what is now Coke county and lived in a camp south of Robert Lee for several years and prospered in the sheep business.

In 1889 they took up ranch land near the site of old Hayrick. Then on the night of Dec. 18, 1889 Mr. Weathers met tragic death and Mrs. Weathers was left with nine small children to rear and an unfenced ranch to manage. When many another woman would give up and go "back home", Mrs. Weathers faced this issue as she faced many many later ones and in the prime of her life she was one of the most prosperous ranchers in this country and her home was known far and wide for its wide open hospitality. She rode the range like a man, she managed her business like a man, she had many other strong attributes not often accorded to woman kind but through it all she was thoroughly womanly. In the old days when doctors were far away and nurses unheard of, she would saddle her horse and go in the blackest night and coldest weather to wait on a sick neighbor or to lend assistance in any distress. Having been a mother to her own twelve she also extended her motherly arms and her rare wisdom to the children of her old friends and neighbors. She has known more hardship and disappointment, more tragedy and sorrow than falls to the lot of the ordinary person and she has met it all with her chin up. She has never run from trouble. Her losses have been many and hard but death is the only defeat she has ever known and she fought that for hours after those attending her thought she had lost the battle. She has

been a soldier of the highest type she knew how to fight and how to stand her losses and even in death she took her loss perfectly. When the pain had gone and her features relaxed, there was a resignation and serenity of Heavenly beauty mingled with the natural beauty of her face and the character written through years of battles.

Mrs. Weathers was married to Eli Rambin at Robert Lee on Dec. 8, 1897 and to this union three children were born. Of twelve children born to the two unions, only six survives; Bill Weathers, Casper, Wyoming; Curtis Rambin, Robert Lee; Mrs. Charles Payne, Helbrook, Ariz.; Mrs. Frank Burnes, Edith; Mrs. Joe Turner, San Antonio and Miss Minnie Weathers. Children who preceded the mother in death are Tommy, Sam, Lee, John and Jim by the first marriage and Mrs. Ida May Garrison who was the first of the Rambin children.

Following an illness of about three months, Mrs. Rambin passed away about 1:20 Sunday morning, ending her colorful life in the home she has owned for half a century. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Fred L. Lashley, pastor of the Robert Lee Baptist church, in the living room of the old ranch home with the family gathered on the last time about the fireplace where they had gathered through the years. The body was laid to rest beside that of Mr. Weathers who was buried on a hillside overlooking the entire ranch. The bodies of two sons are also buried there.

Grandchildren were pallbearers and flower girls. They were Ben and Alfred Weaver, Knapp; Robert Craft, San Angelo; Dennis Burnes, Edith; Jessie Brown, Kelly Field; Walter Weaver, Snyder; Edna and Zola Burnes, Edith; Frances Craft, San Angelo; Lela Weathers and Mrs. H. A. Smith, Snyder and Ruth Weathers, Knapp.

There are twenty-six grandchildren and a number of great-grandchildren.

W. K. Simpson funeral home was in charge of arrangements.

### GIFT SHOWER

A token of love for Uncle John and Aunt Martha Richardson. Uncle John has been sick for five weeks and as a gift of love we are asking all of you to please drop a little gift in the box at Cumble's store for this old couple. God will bless you and I will thank you.

A Friend.

J. S. Clements, San Angelo, was awarded the contract job of remodeling the old school building into a high school plant. Supt. Taylor stated Tuesday that it is uncertain just when the work will begin since there is some adjustment to be made in PWA aid.

For first-class wood sawing, call or see J. F. Kaeding.

### FOR WHICH WE GIVE THANKS

Pausing for a brief moment to look back over the year, back to the season when we last gathered a harvest, we find a multitude of reasons why the people of Robert Lee and surrounding territory should be thankful.

It did not just happen that we have had a bountiful season of crops, that our men have found labor, that our children have continued their educational progress, that no irreparable disaster has wrecked our homes or saddened our hearts. It was not an accident that we prospered and we have come to another Thanksgiving Day with bounteous blessings and with a full appreciation of them. We have labored that all these things might be so. We have been faithful in every task to which we set our hearts and hands. No strife has sprung up in our community, and neighborly differences have been adjusted with no great blot on the pages of our history. The same fate which favors those who strive for the best has been our faithful companion, and brings us to the harvest a happy and contented people.

Sickness has come into our community, and death has left its shadow in some of our homes. But over these things we have not a quarrel. It is the world-plan that we must lose those dear to us, just as those who hold us dear must later on lose us. We have no power to question the will of God. We know that all things work together for good among those who are faithful in following the Golden Rule.

The religious life, the business life, the educational life and social life of this community has been such throughout the year that every man, woman and child must be truly thankful for the privilege of living here. There may be other communities which hold greater wealth but there are none in which true happiness is greater. Our people have lived in the spirit of human brotherhood and close to each other in handclasp and smile. We are richer as a result of this, far richer than those who lose sight of friendship in a desire for material wealth.

For all of the blessings that have come to us as a people, we are devoutly thankful. For the warm sunshine and the rains that have grown and matured our crops, we are thankful. For the averting of foreign entanglements and political crises we are grateful. For good health and the power to labor happily at the tasks before us, we are pleased. With hearts filled with happiness we join in a song of gladness and of hope. We join as a community in pledging anew a continuation of the same high principles of citizenship which, in a large measure brought the reward we are now enjoying, and of which we are duly mindful as we reach this, the nation's season of Thanksgiving.

## STEERS WIN FROM JUNIOR HI 21 TO 12

### Missionary to Sail

Sunday, Nov. 27, the Ballinger Baptist church, under the leadership of Rev. Clarence A. Morton, pastor, will celebrate in special services both morning and night in honor of Miss Elizabeth Truly of Allinger who will leave Dec. 1 for Richmond, Va., then to New York where on Dec. 10 she will sail on the steamship Georgic for England, then to Lagos, Nigeria, West Africa, as a missionary under the Foreign Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Convention.

### Blue Bonnet Bridge Club

Mrs. J. S. Craddock entertained the Blue Bonnet Bridge Club at her home last Friday afternoon and included as guests, Mrs. John Brown, Mrs. McDonald, Jr., Mrs. Ray V. Starks, Mrs. Marvin Simpson, Mrs. Ivan Puett and Mrs. T. M. Wylie, Jr. The hostess used autumn flowers for decorating and served Osgood pie with whipped cream and coffee.

Mrs. Starks took high score for guests and Mrs. J. C. Snead, Jr., for members.

Members attending were Mesdames Chism Brown, F. C. Clark, W. B. Clift, Houston Smith, Cortez Russell, Paul Good, J. C. Snead, Jr., Rial Denman, J. S. Craddock, Delbert Vestal and T. A. Richardson.

### A THANKFUL PRAYER

Our Holy and Almighty Father we thank Thee for life and health. For joy and happiness in this world. We thank Thee for our Daddy's and Mothers care and for pleasure in our homes.

We thank Thee for the beautiful sunshine and moonlight to guide us day and night, for stars that twinkle in the sky, for trees that give us shade and shelter, for the early morning songs of the birds in the trees. We thank Thee for food and fruits that keep us in health and strength.

We thank thee for our school and studies, for our teachers that help us learn how to make a better success in this world. We thank Thee for the Bible to study to learn to be Christians and help lead us into heaven. We thank Thee for our nation and the things which help us make a living. We thank Thee for all the blessings of this life.

We pray in Christ's name.

Amen.

Composed by Ansel Reed.

Ratliff's coffee is the very best. Try it!

### STEERS MEET BRONTE HERE NOVEMBER 24

The Robert Lee Steers had all but give up when they arrived in San Angelo Friday and got a look at the husky Junior Hi Crimson Tide team. The game started out with all the breaks going to the opposing team as usual and with the help of the "Ref," until he was called down several times.

A series of straight power plays and reverses gave Jr. Hi a touchdown in the first period. The quarter ended 6 to 0 for the Crimson Tide.

The Steers raced back in the second period to march for a touchdown and made the extra point. The half ended with the Steers leading for the first time this season by 7 to 6.

In the third period the Steers failed to march as before and was forced to kick. The ball went to the Tide safety, he fumbled and was recovered by a Steer on the 12 yard mark. One pass and a few plunges gave the Steers their second score and the extra point making the Steers leading 14 to 6. Then the Tide team came back with two end runs for a 50 yard gain and some plunges gave them a score and failed to make the extra, leaving the Steers in the lead by 14 to 12.

When the Steers finally got possession of the ball, again the march was on. A pass netted them 39 yards and on the 1 yard stripe and a plunge gave them another score and the extra was made good.

The Crimson Tide came back playing hard and a fumble recovered by J. F. Kaeding. The Tide finally got possession of the ball just before the end of the game. The game ended with the Steers victors, 21 to 12.

All the boys played a game that you citizens should have seen. Frank Tubb made some good gains for the Steers. G. P. Lowrey held the ball while Horace Scott made good to kick the three extra points with each touchdown. Horace Scott's passes to G. P. netted the Steers several good gains.

The Steers lineup at the beginning of this game was, left end Kaeding; left tackle, J. C. Wojtek; left guard, J. H. Jolly; center, Lee Latnam; right guard, Ray Jackson; right tackle, Casey right end, J. H. Escue; quarter back, G. P. Lowrey; left half, Morris Varnadore; right half, Frank Tubb; full back Horace Scott.

The Robert Lee Steers meet the Bronte Longhorns here Thanksgiving Day, in a conference game. This game promises to be a battle from beginning to end. Norton beat Bronte last week 12 to 0 and Norton beat Robert Lee 27 to 14 the week before.



Weekly News Review

Latest Nazi Anti-Jewish Drive Gives Restless Reich a 'Cause'

By Joseph W. La Bine

Religion

In times of stress men are known to seek solace in religion. But even religion's solace becomes difficult when men are persecuted for their faith and race. That is the plight now facing all German opponents of Nazidom's socialistic ideology, which dictates that the state must come first, that religion must take what is left. Thus, in less than a week's time, German Jews were persecuted unmercifully and driven back to medieval ghetto style of living, while German Catholics also found themselves on the defensive.

Though the Vatican has long been outspoken against Germany's five-year persecution of Jews, outright hostility did not come until last month's Nazi storming of Theodore

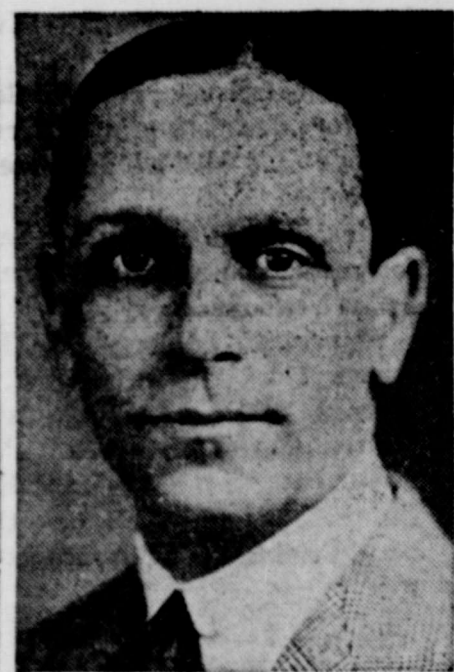
sued 32 decree laws imposing every restriction possible without violating the traditional principles of French government. The gold reserve has been revaluated at the rate of 170 francs to the pound sterling, giving the government a paper profit of 22 billion francs. All taxes have been raised and the controversial five-day work week has been modified without discarding its principle. Forced to make sacrifices usually imposed only during a war, Frenchmen have only one alternative—financial and economic collapse. Although the success of France's rehabilitation effort rests solely on co-operation, Premier Edouard Daladier has one strong right arm in the support of 7,000,000 World war veterans.

Agriculture

The U. S. department of agriculture's efforts to export surplus wheat have never enjoyed the state department's sympathy, since foreign wheat-growing nations would be angry if their domestic prices were depressed by U. S. dumping of surplus grain. Although Secretary of Agriculture Henry A. Wallace now admits the export subsidy plan is not efficient, his department is committed to disposing of part of the U. S. surplus in this manner. Meanwhile Secretary of State Cordell Hull has held his breath, hoping these exports will not injure international relations.

This was the situation when Frank A. Theis, Kansas City grain broker, appeared at Rio de Janeiro to sell 15,000,000 bushels of U. S. wheat in Brazil. That nation was not immediately hostile but a strong protest came from Argentina, which now supplies all of Brazil's wheat. Although Brazilians could use cheap wheat to make cheap bread, Argentina is a good customer of the U. S.

Upshot was a protest to the state department, delivered in Washington by Argentina's Ambassador Don Felipe Espel. The problem's crux:



ARGENTINA'S FELIPE ESPEL  
Wheat provoked a crisis.

If Argentina could prove the agriculture department was assisting Mr. Theis in selling his wheat to Brazil, Buenos Aires would consider it equivalent to an "international incident." Mr. Hull issued an immediate denial of official U. S. implication in the scheme.

So did Mr. Wallace, but he could not refrain from worrying publicly about the U. S. agricultural problem. Since future "international incidents" will almost inevitably result if the U. S. tries to sell any more wheat abroad, Mr. Wallace must now concentrate on solving the problem domestically. The recent elections rebuffed his 1938 farm bill but he promises to defend it before the next congress. He has even invited newly-elected congressmen to offer their suggestions. Meanwhile, little more is heard of the two-price plan for domestic dumping, under which low-income families would buy surplus commodities at special rates.

Great Britain is badly in need of salesmen to keep her far-flung empire intact, and no better salesman could be found than the duke of Windsor. Now exiled in Paris with his wife, the former Wallis Warfield, England's abdicated king may soon return to England's good graces. That conciliatory gestures are in the air has been shown by the visit to Paris of the duke and duchess of Gloucester, Windsor's brother. It is considered likely that Edward and Wallis will spend Christmas day in London, probably returning later to take up permanent residence.

Desperately seeking to avert national bankruptcy, France has is-

Politics

Like all natural phenomena and many not so natural, U. S. political fortunes run in cycles of liberalism and conservatism. Thus every lengthy Republican administration has been succeeded by a shorter Democratic one, attesting to the American people's inherent conservatism. Since the Republican party reached its latest low ebb under Candidate Alfred Landon in 1936, none but the most optimistic expected anything but a minor gain so early as 1938. But it has proved otherwise, thanks to (1) a growing belief that the Roosevelt administration's expensive recovery efforts have been unsuccessful, and (2) a fear that New Deal policies were encouraging the growth of radicalism.

Moreover, it has been apparent that the public must eventually protest against the political corruption which unavoidably gathers around so large a financial project as WPA. Though the Roosevelt administration may be blameless in this respect, such political machines as that of Pennsylvania's Gov. George H. Earle have unsavory reputations.

Another consideration, one that received less attention than eventually proved justified, was dissatisfaction among America's numerically important farmers. Since the agricultural vote can control congress, it looked bad for the administration when this year's highly touted farm program failed. Despite Secretary of Agriculture Henry A. Wallace's sincere efforts, New Deal farm legislation has left producers in northern states without permanent relief. (See Agriculture.)

Almost without exception the November general election has therefore made the U. S. return to its most normal political alignment in approximately 15 years. Always Democratic, the "solid South" has clung tenaciously to tradition. But this tradition does not mean the South will line up 100 per cent behind President Roosevelt, for South Carolina, Georgia and Maryland elected senators partially unsympathetic with the New Deal. Several other southern senators and congressmen, not up for re-election this year, are also unsympathetic.

Though in many cases the Republican trend is not so great as first appearances might indicate, practically all northern states have shown a surge back to conservatism. This was especially marked in Minnesota and Wisconsin, where Farmer-Labor and Progressive partisans were ousted after long incumbencies. Michigan swung away from Democratic Gov. Frank Murphy largely because he sympathized with the radically tinged Committee for Industrial Organization. In all northwestern states the swing to Republicanism was due partly to agricultural dissatisfaction. New England's industrial population rebelled against allegedly oppressive taxation and the C. I. O., while this territory's traditional conservatism also played an important role. Substantially the same explanation can be made for votes in Ohio and Pennsylvania.

The only important New Deal gains have come in California, where a rock-ribbed Republican governor was ousted; in North Dakota, whose notoriously unsettled political situation has freakishly placed a Democrat in the governor's chair, and in Maryland.

But such a resume does not tell the entire story, for even those states which remained Democratic have shown an amazingly strong Republican upsurge. New York's Gov. Herbert H. Lehman won by only 70,000 votes over his Republican opponent, youthful Thomas E. Dewey, whereas two years ago Mr. Lehman had a 500,000 margin. Illinois, which remains predominantly New Deal, increased its Republican house representation and returned a much larger conservative vote than in 1936.

Having gained at least 8 senators, 81 house members and 11 governors, the Republican party once more has a vocal minority in congress. Moreover its 1940 presidential hopes are better, despite the defeat in New York of Tom Dewey, once considered a likely candidate. If the 1938 election has created any new presidential possibilities, they are Ohio's Republican Sen. Robert Taft and Missouri's Democratic Sen. Bennett Champ Clark.

Defense

When Financier Bernard Baruch first proposed a huge United States rearmament program after the European war scare, one of his talking points was that private enterprise would be revitalized. Official Washington agrees, as shown by rumors that the 1917 war industries board may be re-established to co-ordinate a "rearmament spending program" by private industry. The government expects \$5,000,000,000 to be spent for rehabilitation and expansion of railroads, public utilities, chemicals, automotive and aircraft industries. It also expects "mobilization" of America's raw materials.

Star Dust

- ★ Glamorous, the Order
- ★ Opera Cycle in Movies
- ★ Radio's Grand Old Man

By Virginia Vale

ANDREA LEEDS has given her studio press agents no end of trouble. They've tried to make her a glamour girl, and she doesn't want to be one.

"I'd rather get married," says she. "It lasts longer."

But orders were that she must be glamorous—and that she must take on some weight in order to do it in "The Last Frontier," in which she captivates Gary Cooper.

She gave in, and then stumbled while playing badminton and broke a bone in her right foot. That meant being in bed with her foot in a plaster cast for three weeks, she was told. But she went night clubbing, plaster cast and all—if a girl's



ANDREA LEEDS

going to be glamorous she has to be seen about town. And her earnest effort to acquire the reputation the studio had ordered got her nothing but a scolding.

Now we're to have an opera cycle in pictures. The San Francisco Grand Opera company has been selling out at all performances, so the motion picture companies got an inspiration and leaped right in. Metro starts the ball rolling with "Madame Pompadour," with a European importation, Meliza Korjus, starred. Two other studios will follow suit.

Probably the best one of the lot will be Walt Disney's "Farmyard Symphony," which will be knee-deep in burlesques of operatic arias; it's being released practically at once.

Tom Brown's supposed to break his neck in "The Duke of West Point," and had to wear one of those braces around his neck for eight hours. (Eric von Stroheim wears one in "Grand Illusion," a foreign picture that goes down as one of the best of the year.) Afterward Brown's neck was so stiff that he thought he'd never be able to move it naturally again.

If anyone were to offer a medal for "The Grand Old Man of Radio" Rudy Vallee would probably get it. Not that he's old, but he's done so much to develop good programs and has discovered so much talent that he deserves the title.

If you heard his tenth anniversary program you've already checked up on that. If you didn't, you can probably remember that the list of people he's developed as stars of the air includes a lot of famous folk, from Alice Faye to Charlie McCarthy.

But you may not have known that he is responsible for the modern type of guest program. Irene Bordoni was his first guest star. In 1922 his program developed into its present form. The salary list was low, and still is far below the sums paid for some similar programs which are outdistanced by his in the popularity ratings.

ODDS AND ENDS . . . Jimmy Walker, ex-mayor of New York, certainly started something when he began those weekly broadcasts from the city's hospitals; his many friends in the entertainment field clamor to work for him for nothing, he gives his own services, and the programs are swell . . . If you like pie, doctors you certainly must see "The Citadel," which is one of the best . . . And be sure to see "The Young in Heart" . . . All the studios are making Westerns these days . . . James Cagney's contribution to the cycle is "Oklahoma Kid," and he's had to learn to shoot like a cowboy instead of a gangster.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Our Presidents

Grant was christened Hiram Ulysses, but through an error on the muster roll at West Point it was changed to Ulysses Simpson.

John Tyler was a member of the Confederate congress.

Martin Van Buren was shrewd in political intrigue and campaign manipulation, and gained many nicknames. He was variously known as the "Little Magician," "Little Van," and "King Martin the First."

Theodore Roosevelt and Woodrow Wilson were awarded the Nobel peace prize.

Crochet This Set and Tot Will Be Delighted



Pattern 6224

She'll be proud as a peacock to wear this set so why not delight her with it? Made of sport yarn, it's mainly single crochet (which gives it a firm body) with picots for decoration. The muff is a combined purse and muff—very grown-up and stylish! Pattern 6224 contains instructions for making the set shown; illustrations of it and of stitches used; materials required.

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.

CONSTIPATED?

Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Stagnant Bowels. If you think all laxative set alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling, etc. associated with constipation. Without Risk get a 25c box of NIT from your drug store. If you are not satisfied, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get NIT Tablets today.



Mad Lover  
A man of sense may love like a madman, but not as a fool.—Rochefoucauld.

ECZEMA

ATHLETES FOOT RINGWORM usually quickly relieved. A-1 SALVE is beneficial for relieving the itching and burning, and aids in the removal of crusts, scales and dead skin. Thus A-1 SALVE promotes healing. Contains same ingredients often prescribed by famous skin specialists. TRY IT AT OUR RISK. A-1 SALVE is sold on a positive money back guarantee. If A-1 SALVE does not give you the relief you expected, send your money back. No questions asked. Refunded. Simply send \$1.00 in currency or money order to Wizard Products Co., Dept. E, 1527 Irving Park Road, Chicago, Ill.

WNU-L 47-38

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to get rid of excess poisonous body waste. They are antiseptic to the urinary tract and tend to relieve irritation and the pain it causes. Many grateful people recommend Doan's. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Ask your neighbor!





BANNER SERIAL FICTION

# She Painted Her Face

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

© Dorndorf Yates

WNU Service

CHAPTER IX—Continued  
—20—

For an instant there was dead silence.

Then—  
"Is that you, Elgar?" he cried—and brought my heart into my mouth.

I had meant to approach him forthwith, as Elgar would have approached him, bearing the dressing case. But now Elgar's failure to answer would tell him that some thing was wrong, and, once his suspicions were roused, it would be but a matter of moments before he discovered the truth. And my lady was still within range . . .

In a flash I had whipped to where I had laid her down. As I stooped

"Mother of God!" screamed Virgil—and told me he knew we were gone.

My hands encountered nothing. Elizabeth was not there. Being bound, she could not have moved yet she was not there. For an instant my heart stood still, and then I saw that, because of the darkness I must be a foot or so out. I felt to the right . . . to the left. I took a pace forward and stepped on a rotten stick. Its snap declared my presence and I shot a glance at the car. I could, of course, see nothing—except the beam of its lights. Virgil was quiet as death. Death . . . The man was armed, and Elizabeth lay hereabouts. Hereabouts, but where? I fell on my hands and knees and began to crawl, sweeping the cobbles before me with one of my hands. It was just about here—I knew it. More to the right, perhaps . . . No? Then I must have passed her . . . I made my way back. As I went, I cast to and fro frantically. And then my hand brushed something—the sole of her shoe. My heart leaped up to heaven . . . and then fell down into hell. It was not her shoe. It was that of the man I had killed—from whose side I had set out to find her a moment ago . . .

What that discovery meant took a year from my life: for it meant that before the darkness I was a broken reed, and when I looked to the headlights to get my bearings afresh, their beam was gone.

CHAPTER X

I shook the sweat from my eyes and tried to think what to do. And since my thoughts were frenzied and mostly poisoned by the knowledge of what I ought to have done, I will not recite them here, but will state what, upon reflection—if, indeed, you can give it that name—I set out to do.

I set out to find Percy Virgil, and began to steal forward to where I believed the car was.

Now I had seen Elgar coming because he was silhouetted against the dusk which was keeping the world without. And since I had no wish to offer to Virgil the target which Elgar had offered to me, I dropped to the cobbles and once more began to crawl.

To say that I watched and prayed means nothing at all. I moved like any shadow and listened with all my might. Elizabeth's life might depend on my hearing the enemy move, and I made the slowest progress because my own advance was bound to embarrass my ear. I tried to keep the direction I hoped was right by glancing up at the ridge-poles from time to time, but the court was so broad that they gave me but little help, and after a minute or two I could be sure of nothing except that I was not heading away from the house.

And then I heard Virgil move. The man was away to my right, and his foot had touched something that stirred—I think, perhaps, a fender of broken slate.

I shall never forget that almost imperceptible sound that stood out of the silence to make me a finger-post, for it was so slight, yet commanded the balance of life and death.

With a hammering heart, I turned at once to my right, no longer pausing to listen, but using the most care to deny to Virgil the cue he had given to me.

Before I had covered six feet, my outstretched hand met something that did not belong to the court. It might have been a silk tassel . . . And then I knew I was touching Elizabeth's hair.

I could have wept for relief . . . Now had I not been sure that Vir-

gil was near, I would have picked her up and run for the woods; but he must have heard me moving and almost at once have seen me against the dusk, and then we should have been at his mercy, because he was armed. And so I determined that we must both stay where we were, unless and until something happened to make it less dangerous to move.

To show her that it was I, I smoothed her hair and held her hands tight in mine. Then, very gently, I eased the knot from her throat and lifted the cord from her neck. Then I began to unfasten the cord which was binding her wrists.

Her blessed hands were free and her fingers, as though to thank me, were fast about mine when something moved upon her directly below my face. It was a sliding movement upon the breast of her frock. As it moved I felt her stiffen; and so I knew it had nothing to do with her; and when I put down a hand I found that it was the halter which had been about her neck.

As I touched it, it moved again—and told me the truth.

Percy Virgil was feeling the other end.

For once my brain worked quickly. Virgil had found the cord and knew what it was. And now he was testing it—to see if both ends were free. If I gradually took the strain he would believe it still fast to Elizabeth's neck, and would lead himself up to his quarry hand over hand. Up to his helpless quarry? Up to his doom.

I took the loop in my hand and set out to play my fish. He came with a rush at the last, and, with both of his hands on the cord, he had no chance.

Before the man knew where he was, I had his wrists.

His hands were empty. No doubt, when he found the cord, he had put his pistol away. Be that as it may he was finished. The snake was scotched.

Of course he fought like a madman. And I—I laughed in his face. It was he that had lent me a strength which was not of this world. I think, if I had pleased, I could have torn his arms from their sockets and tossed them across the court.

I let him fight in silence. And when he was spent, I spoke to Elizabeth, lying two paces away.

"Stay where you are, my lady, and take out your gag."

She answered at once.

"I'm quite all right," she answered. "I'm standing now."

"Then listen," said I. "I want you to leave the court. When you're clear of it, wait for me. I may be a little while, because of this cursed dark."

"Very well," said Elizabeth, shakily.

I heard her turn and start moving towards the mouth of the court.

"Come," said I to Virgil. "Let's look for the sepulcher."

With that, I turned him about, without loosing his wrists.

Now I meant to find that well, if it took me an hour and a half; and so, as is often the way, I found it almost at once. At least, I found the car, which was near enough—or, rather, my prisoner found it, by fouling one of its wings. Slowly I steered him round it . . . And so, a few moments later, we stood by the side of the well.

To be sure, I circled this, brushing the parapet's side and counting the three stone statues of men-at-arms—with Virgil always moving before me, because I had hold of his wrists. And then I turned him round and bent him over its edge . . .

"I'm going to kill you," I said, "because I know it's not safe to let you live. If it was safe, I'd thrash you within an inch of your life, and then call in the police and give them the inch that was left. But you have taught me tonight that, while you are still in being, your cousin will always go in danger of death. And so, for once in a way, I'll take a leaf out of your book, and go all lengths."

The man said nothing at all, but I could feel him trembling under my hand.

As I bent him over the depths I knew he was bracing his knees against the parapet's wall, and God knows I did not blame him, for as I leaned over above him, the awful breath of the water smote my face.

It was chill, yet heavy, and reeked of death and decay, and it offered so dreadful an earnest of what was to come that for one instant I flinched from thrusting a fellow creature to such a doom.

I suppose that he felt me falter, for he threw his weight on to his knees in one final, desperate effort to hold himself back.

This, to no avail. For the parapet crumbled before him, and we went down together into the well.

I do not know how far I went down, but I know that my lungs were bursting before I came up, and the first thing I clearly remember was scrambling upon a wall that was coated with slime and finding a crack too small to admit my finger-tips. Then I heard Virgil rise beside me—for, of course, I had let him go—and that restored in an instant the wits I had lost.

I missed his throat in the darkness, but found his wrist; but both of us knew that the odds were now more equal than they had been in the court. With a frightful laugh, he flung an arm round my neck, and I had just time to draw breath before that hellish water once more closed over our heads. I tore away his arm, but before I could seize his throat, his arm was back on my neck. Again I cast it off and forced his wrists together into one hand; but, as we rose again, he locked his legs about mine and threw his weight down. And then I thought I was done, for though at last I had managed to seize his throat, I could not kick us up to the surface, nor spare a hand to deal with the grip of his legs. Unless I could kill him quickly . . . I put forth all my strength, and my fingers sank into his throat as though it were dough.

The blood was pounding in my temples and I felt that my senses were swaying for want of air, when all of a sudden his limbs and his body went slack and I knew I was free . . . And then I was back on the surface and was blowing like any grampus and thanking God for the gift of that tainted air.

Now whether in fact I killed Virgil or whether he drowned himself in an effort to end my life, I never shall know; but I know the man was dead or else had lost his senses and so was presently drowned, for though he rose beside me, he never moved and I think that after a little he sank for good.

Though my case was not so bad, it was evil enough.

I was not wholly exhausted, but the struggle had snapped my strength, and I badly needed the respite I could not take. As was to be expected, the walls of the well were smooth, and though I proved them all round, dislodging slugs and slime and all manner of filth, I could find no sort of handhold to which I could cling. There were cracks in plenty between the blocks of stone of which the walls had been built, for either they had not been cemented, or else the cement was gone; but they were too small for my fingers, and there was nothing else.

All the time my strength was failing, for the deadly chill of the water was laying hold of my muscles and stealing into my blood, and though I did what I could to hold it at bay, the realization that I must very soon sink began, as an ill-mannered bully, to thrust aside my efforts to think what to do to be saved.

To show how desperate I was, I wasted the last of my strength in a frantic effort to find Elizabeth's key—this, with the mad idea of thrusting it into a crack and so creating a projection to which I could cling, and though, I suppose, a more utterly futile design was never conceived, as luck would have it, it actually saved my life.

To get a hand into my pocket was very hard, but the moment my fingers were in, they closed upon something which I had not known was there. And that was the humble tool which once already that night had saved two lives. It was the screw-driver, indeed.

In a twinkling I had the screw-driver out and had pressed its blade into a crack perhaps some eight or ten inches above my head.

Praying that the steel was honest, I gradually let the handle take some of my weight, and when I found that it would hold me, I let it take more. But for the help of the water, it must have bent or broken beneath my weight; but the two together bore me and gave me just

that respite my weary muscles required. And, what was still more important, it gave me a definite hope that, though my plight was serious, I might in the end be saved.

And then I heard Elizabeth calling my name . . .

For a moment I thought very fast. Then—

"Lie down," I yelled. "Lie down and crawl slowly forward. I'm down in the well, but lie down. The parapet's gone."

Perhaps two minutes went by; and then a fragment of mortar fell down by my side.

"Stop!" I screamed. "Stay still. You're right on the edge."

Elizabeth answered at once.

"I'm quite all right, my darling. What shall I do?"

I wonder how many women, so placed, would so have comforted themselves. No wailing, no useless inquiries, no bubbling statements of how she came to be there . . . Only the eager question—"What shall I do?"

And I was ready enough. Whilst she was approaching, I had not been wasting my time.

"Find the car," I said. "When you've found her, switch on her lights. Then back her slowly towards the mouth of the court. Her lights will show you the cord that I took from your neck. Take that and the pieces that bound your ankles and wrists. Then back the car again till you see your dressing-case. Put that into the car, and then drive slowly forward until your lights are shining full on the well. When you've done that, come back and I'll tell you some more."

"All right."

How long she was gone, I cannot pretend to say, but she must have been very quick, for though the time passed slowly, at the moment at which I pictured her finding the case, the rim of the well above me grew suddenly bright. Then she must have "dipped" the lamps, for the light came down—to reveal a ladder of dogs driven into the wall of the well.

Some wells have ladders, like that, to the water's edge, and at once I left my handhold and, swimming beneath the ladder, stretched up my hand. But the dogs did not come so low . . . For all that, I was sure that they could not be far away, because a ladder is useless, unless it runs some way down.

As I returned to my screw-driver—

"Yes, Richard?" said Elizabeth, quietly.

"Tie all the cord together and add the strap. Then open the tool-box and take the tool-kit out. If there are tire-levers there, I want them most. If not, the nearest thing to them—tools that will bear my weight. And a hammer, too. Put them into one of your stockings and let them down. We've got to make 38 feet. If you don't think it's long enough, you must add what stockings you have."

It cost me a lot not to add "Be as quick as you can," for my faithful friend was tiring—bending beneath the strain; but such a charge would only have made her frantic, when all the time she was being as quick as she could.

At last a shadow appeared.

"I'm ready, my darling. Which side shall I let it down?"

"D—D'you see the l—ladder?"

"Yes."

"L—Let it down just clear of the ladder. Which side you l—like. Don't lean on the parapet, whatever you do."

"All right. I won't."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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Little Stores, Big Names

Little Mexican business men display a lot of ingenuity in naming their stores. A name like Brown & Platt won't do; it has to be the Passage of Venus Through the Orbit of the Sun or better.

A dry goods store near Mexico City is named May Sunshine, a bar is named the Firing Line, and a charcoal yard is called the Struggle.

Our correspondent encountered a bakery named El Recuerdo del Porvenir. That meant the Remembrance of the Future and made little or no sense. Somebody finally cleared it all up by explaining that the original store on that site had burned down. Its name had been the Future.—Fortune Magazine.

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First Pleasure  
Looking forward to a pleasure is also a pleasure.—Lessing.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 52), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells. Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist calming jittery nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WELL WORTH TRYING!

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Editors and Publishers  
**MRS. ... W. PUETT, Owner**

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There are some folks who hold to the idea that many young people desire to get a higher education so they won't have to work with their hands, who seek college in order to fit themselves for white collar jobs. This field is pretty well filled and many a lad is compelled to take a job where manual labor is necessary. Just because you are highly educated doesn't mean your work is no hard and tiresome. Often you will find that the uneducated man who labors by brawn returns to his home physically tired but not mentally worn out. Ask an office worker if he has sleepless nights worrying over mental problems? The fact that education gives a man a profession in business does not mean that the man does not want hard work and does not get it. Any one who wants to avoid hard work can do so without using education as an excuse. A tired mental condition is often not relieved through lying in bed relaxed, while the man whose muscles ache can benefit by such comfortable repose.

Did you come in from a Sunday drive last week and make nasty remarks regarding that fellow who drove in front of you in a worn out rattle trap of a car who want to slow up an incline you were ready to back down the hill and come on home? His motor sounded weak and unable to make the grade, while you hoped to pass him before the next hill or curve. This has probably been the experience of every driver around Robert Lee. Many of us have often wondered why there isn't a law to make him get rid of this antiquated menace to traffic and safe-guard himself as well as others. Of course we are aware that there are many older models of automobiles that with care and consideration have withstood the years in good shape and are as safe as the up-to-date cars that have not been checked and gone over for safety's sake. It would be difficult to enact a law to remove certain models of cars from the road but there should be some sort of action to remove the dilapidated affair that often cause accidents to their owners and other traffic.

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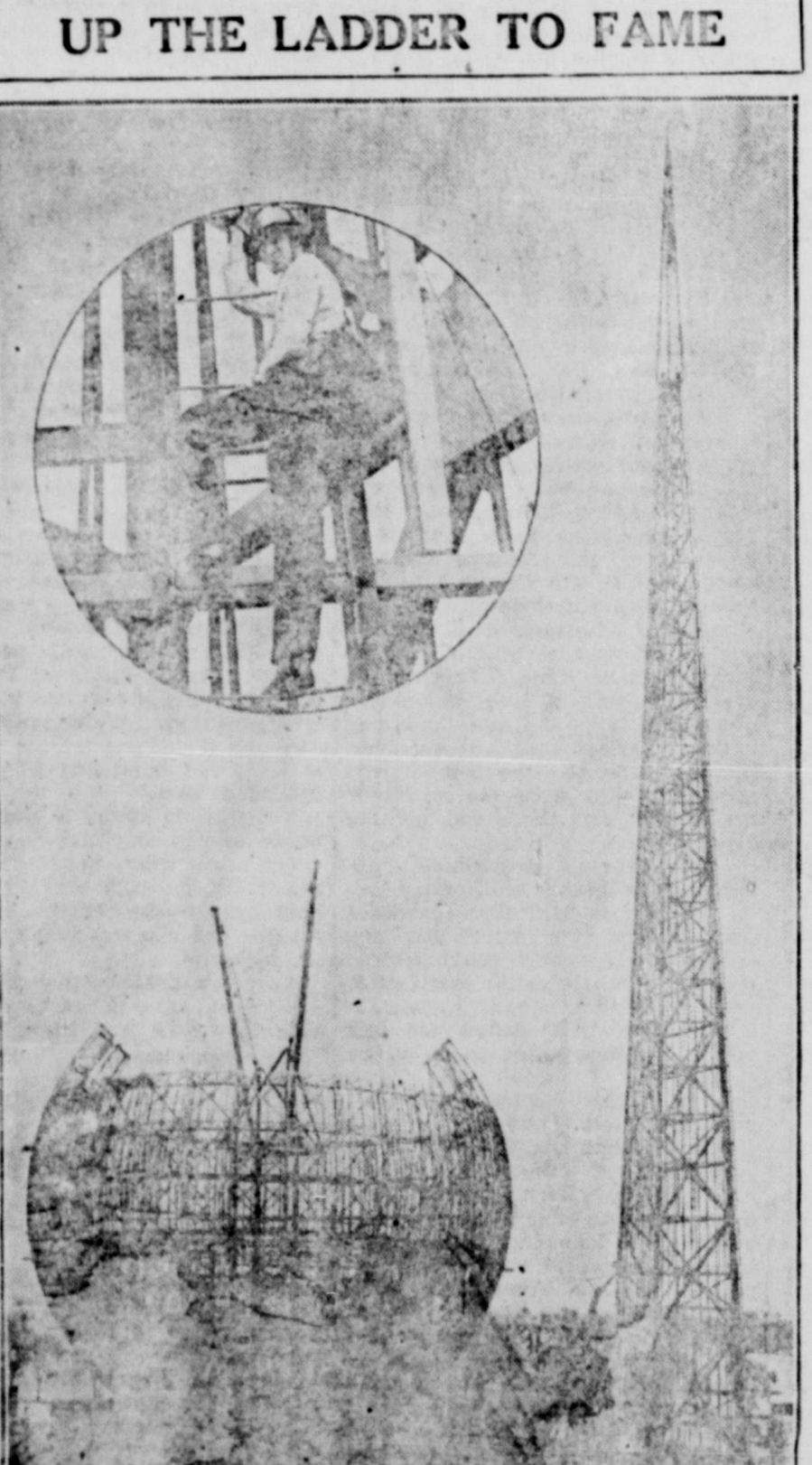
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**UP THE LADDER TO FAME**



**NEW YORK**—It took Ross McKee of the New York Daily News 35 minutes to climb to the top of the 700 foot Trylon on the grounds of the New York World's Fair 1939. Once up he squeezed out on a 14-inch ledge and took panoramic pictures of the Fair grounds and snapshots of the giant 200 foot Perisphere, the framework for which is nearing completion. McKee was the first cameraman to accomplish this feat. He followed in the footsteps of steel "birdmen" who had just planted the U. S. flag, marking the finish of the steel frame of the Trylon. These two structures will be covered with stucco and, as the *Thomas Center of the Fair*, will set the pace for the \$150,000,000 Exposition.

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

J. K. GRIFFITH, ADMINISTRATOR OF THE ESTATE OF THOMAS WEBB, DECEASED, AND CHARLIE THOMPSON, AN HEIR OF SUCH DECEASED, having filed in our County Court their amended application for partition and distribution of said estate in proceeding numbered 435 on the Probate Docket of Coke County.

YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED, That by publication of this Write for at least four successive weeks, in a Newspaper printed in the County of Coke you give due notice to all persons interested in said Estate, to appear and show cause why such partition and distribution should not be made on Monday the 6th day of December A. D. 1938, at the Court House of said County, in Robert Lee, Texas, when said Application will be acted upon by said Court.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND and seal of said Court, at my office in the town of Robert Lee this 3rd day of November A. D. 1938.

(SEAL) Willis Smith,  
Clerk, County Court Coke County.

I HEREBY CERTIFY that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the Original Write now in my hands.

Frank Perciull  
Sheriff Coke County.  
By Paul Good Deputy.

Issued this 3rd day of November A. D. 1938.  
Willis Smith Clerk  
County Court Coke County, Texas.

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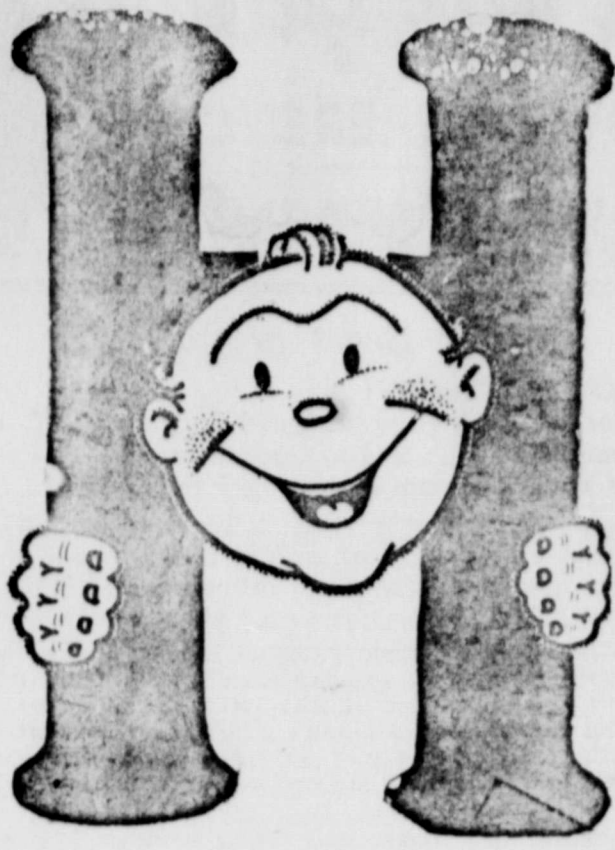
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## Thrills Aplenty for Women At New York Fair, 1939

**NEW YORK (Special).** The thrill capital for women next year will be the New York World's Fair. Designers, merchants, manufacturers, artists, governments—all "the authorities"—have seen to that.

And yet, uniquely enough, there will be no "woman's building" at the \$150,000,000 exposition. Fair officials at the outset decided against such "segregation." Grover A. Whalen, president of the Fair Corporation, said that "a woman's building at a modern-day exposition would not be in tune with the progress of woman-kind."

Now, in this last year of construction, it is already obvious that woman is going to have her due at the New York fair. Those fortunate enough to attend are going to know thrills that will live with them always. The following presents only a pot-shot at all there will be to interest and delight women in the 1216½ acres of fair grounds. It is one observer's idea of what to see where.

**Some of the Wonders**

**House of Jewels**—a \$5,000,000 display, by gem mining concerns and leading jewelers, showing stones in the rough, precious gems in finest settings, famous gems and perfect examples of goldsmith's and silver-smith's art.

**Apparel and Accessories**—in their own building along Petticoat Lane—a \$750,000 exhibit of all dear to woman in her costume and in furs, hats, handbags and similar wearables or gadgets.

**Cosmetics Building**—showing just about everything ever done since the history of beauty aides and preparations began a few thousand years ago—with accent on the cosmetics and perfumes of today and a look at those of tomorrow. (They put thousands of dollars' worth in the cornerstone alone.)

**Hall of Textiles**—showing how they (worms to machines) make women's clothes. It's a vast storehouse of home furnishing materials—silks and woolsens here, rayons in one wing, cottons in another, 68,000 square feet, to be exact, of allied exhibits.

**Health and Science**

**Home Furnishings Building**—"heart of the Community Interests Zone," with its focal display showing the meaning of "Home" in present and future phases and how to create one of your own—all in exhibits that thrill.

**Medicine and Public Health and Science and Education Building**—a "famous first" exhibit showing the wonders to be accomplished by due attention to the "body beautiful"—a must attraction that'll not leave one with a dull moment.

**Gas Industries Building**—everything from a laboratory to an all-gas house, a cooking school and a gas flame 50 feet high—spectacular but looking to comfort at home.

**Food Buildings 1, 2 and 3**—putting romance into the age-old task of fixing a meal, by and with the world's knowledge and products.

**Horticultural Exhibit**—acres of gardens, flowers and equipment (with a chance for a cup of tea).

**Thrills in a Lifetime**

**Theme Centre**—thrill of a lifetime from a ride on the "Magic Carpet" through the 200-foot globe and the World of Tomorrow.

**Contemporary Arts Building**—World's Fair Theatre (music and drama)—Consumer Building—an "Hospitality Centre," first of its kind, for feminine get-togethers—spectacles on the island stage of New York State's Amphitheatre on Fountain Lake—products and kitchens of the world in two score foreign-built pavilions—the Hall of Nations, the Court of State Buildings, the \$3,000,000 Federal Exhibit—buildings of industries and the City of New York—nightly spectacles of water-fire-color-and-sound—280 acres of amusements—and, withal, a setting of courts and garden with an ample supply of shaded benches.

Refreshment to go on and on may be had in any one of some 80 restaurants, affording a total of 43,200 seats, to insure the meals of almost every known nation.

Thoughtful provision of all—the youngsters can be pleased in the Children's World where they'll be happy and well-cared for.

### FAIR GUIDE

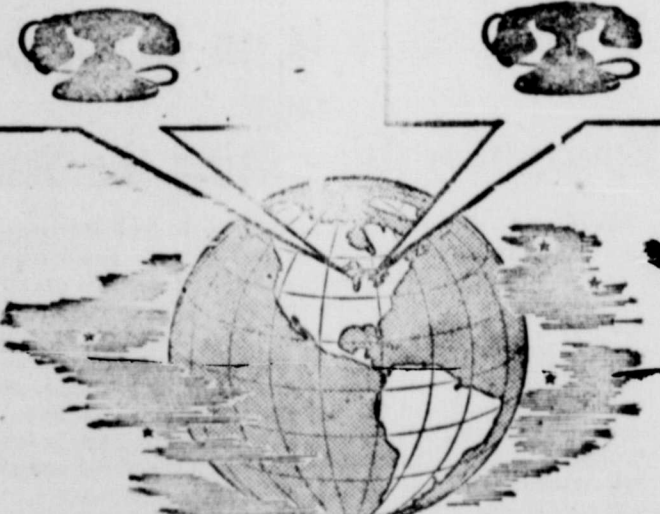


When you visit the New York World's Fair, 1939 you will find fair Fair girl guides in natty costumes ready to furnish information or even escort you around. The fair Fair guide above is a fair sample of the service the Fair will give Fair visitors.

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While motoring through Wales, David Lloyd George was forced to stop in a very small village because of darkness. Seeking a hotel, he stopped in front of a big building, got out and rang the bell. "Sir," he said to the man who appeared, "I should like to find shelter for the night." "Shelter? Here?" replied the astonished porter. "This is an insane asylum." "But I must sleep somewhere. I'm Mr. Lloyd George." "Lloyd George?" said the fellow with a smile. "We already have five Lloyd Georges among our inmates. There is always room for a sixth."

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Price on Peach: 1/2 each 10c 10 for \$1.69 trees, postpaid. 3/4 each 25c 10 for \$2.29 Write for prices on Apples, Apricots, Pear, Plum, and other stock including Rose bushes and flowering shrubs. **STALLINGS TERRELL NURSERY CO.** TERRELL, TEXAS

**Just Charlie**

Charles M. Schwab, the American millionaire, was very fond of farce, and one day he asked his secretary to get him two tickets for "Charlie's Aunt." The secretary called a messenger and said: "Go round to the theater and get two tickets for 'Charlie's Aunt.'" The messenger hesitated, then said: "Hadn't I better say for Mr. Schwab's aunt, sir?"

**Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On**

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. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained. Creomulsion is one word, ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

**For You to Choose**

God offers to every mind its choice between truth and repose. Take which you please, you can never have both.—Emerson.

**GAS SO BAD CROWDS HEART**

"My bowels were sluggish and my stomach so bad I was just miserable. Sometimes gas bloated me until it crowded my heart. I tried Adierika. Oh, what relief. The first dose worked like magic. Adierika removed the gas and waste matter and my stomach felt so good."—Mrs. E. A. McMillin. If gas in your stomach and bowels bloats you up until you gasp for breath, take a tablespoonful of Adierika and notice how the stomach GAS is relieved almost at once. Adierika often moves the bowels in less than two hours. Adierika is BOTH carminative and cathartic, carminative to warm and soothe the stomach and expel GAS, cathartic to clear the bowels and relieve intestinal nerve pressure. Recommended by many doctors for 25 years. Get genuine Adierika today. Sold at all drug stores.

**Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB**



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF

**The Beast at the Door**

HELLO EVERYBODY: Here's Oskar Baradinsky of Yonkers, N. Y., come to join the Adventurers' Club and to furnish us with still another illustration of how truth can be stranger than fiction.

If you were reading a story in a magazine and came on a passage that described how wolves killed a calf on a Pennsylvania farm, not more than sixty miles west of Philadelphia, and in the year 1926—well—what would you think of that story?

If you are like me, you'd probably say the author was crazy and turn to another story that sounded more true to life. A fiction writer just couldn't put an incident of that sort down on paper and get away with it. But Old Man Fact doesn't go by the rules that govern fiction writers. It's actually true that wolves have killed calves in eastern Pennsylvania—and that isn't the half of it, either, as Oskar Bradinsky is here to tell you.

In the fall of 1926, Oskar was taking a motor trip from Boston to Louisville, Ky., and stopped overnight at his uncle's farmhouse on the Lincoln highway, 10 miles northeast of Coatesville, Pa. It was Oskar's first visit to the farm in several years, and his aunt, who came to the door, was surprised to see him. And when, presently, his uncle came in from feeding the chickens he seemed to be not only surprised but worried about something as well.

**Worried About Wolves.**

They all sat down to supper, and during the course of the meal Oskar found out what was worrying his uncle. He told Oskar that the night before a young calf had been killed by wolves that came from the surrounding woods. It wasn't the first time that sort of thing had happened, either, he said. Time and again he had set traps for the beasts, but never had he been able to catch any of them. Now he was at his wits' end, for one by one the animals were killing off all his most valuable live stock.

After supper they went into the parlor. Oskar's uncle continued talking about the wolves. He had just about decided to sit up in the barn all night and see if he couldn't get some of them with a rifle. "We



He fired as one of the wolves sprang at the horses.

were all sitting around the stove," Oskar says, "for it had been cold all day and after dark the wind started to blow ominously. We could hear it whistling about the house and the warmth of the fire was comforting."

About nine o'clock there was a knock at the door. Oskar's uncle got up to see who it was and Oskar could hear him say "Hello Donald," to someone and invite him to come in. The visitor was one of the local Dutch-American farmers, and he said, "I ain't got much time. Just thought I'd drop in and find out if you were going into town tomorrow."

"Why, yes," Oskar's uncle answered. "I'm going over first thing in the morning. Are the missus and the kids with you?"

"They're outside in the wagon," the farmer replied. And scarcely were the words out of his mouth when they heard a woman's scream accompanied by the terrified whining of the horses!

**Farmer Feared for His Children.**

In an instant the little farmhouse parlor was a bedlam. Oskar's aunt started up from her chair. The visitor, rooted to his own chair, cried, "Good Lord, what's that?" Oskar's uncle was on his feet running across the room. "That's wolves!" he shouted over his shoulder as he reached behind a bureau for his rifle.

"Wolves!" In the light of the small electric bulb, Oskar could see the color leave the farmer's face. Outside the wind howled. The horses were still screaming, and now the cattle and the chickens joined in the terrible din. "Wolves," the farmer repeated. "Oh my God. My kids are out there!"

He was out of his chair and across the floor like a shot. He jerked open the door. "He and my uncle," says Oskar, "went through the doorway at the same time. But my uncle carried a rifle and the farmer was unarmed. Over the din of the animals and the howling of the wind I could hear their footsteps crossing the porch—clumping down the four wooden steps. Then I got up and followed."

The horses were still screaming dreadfully, but after that first woman's shriek, no sound had come from the occupants of the wagon. A lithe, dark form sprang at one of the horses and the horse reared. Oskar's uncle knelt down on the ground, raised his rifle and fired.

**Wolves Scared Away by Shots.**

The sky was almost pitch black, and the road was so far away from the house that it was impossible for the men to tell if the shot had been effective. Oskar's uncle fired again—then all three of them ran toward the wagon.

As they ran they could see black forms scurrying away across the fields. The shots had frightened the wolves away. When they arrived at the wagon they found the farmer's wife slumped unconscious in the seat. The children, in the back of the wagon, were awake and crying. The horse, his skin torn and bleeding and his neck bitten in several places, was rearing and kicking and trying to break away.

It took Oskar's uncle a long time to quiet the frantic animal. Meanwhile the farmer carried his wife into the house and gave her a few drops of whisky. When she came to she told a harrowing story of seeing three enormous wolves appear suddenly out of the darkness and jump at the horse's neck and flanks. At the sight of them she had screamed and fainted.

"My uncle loaned his friend another horse and a rifle to get home with," says Oskar, "and after the children were calmed and the mother felt better they started off again. They got home safely, and several weeks later my uncle wrote me that he'd shot one of the marauders—a little fellow weighing 145 pounds."

And all I want to know is: Why do guys like Frank Buck travel all the way to Africa?

Copyright.—WNU Service.

**Leprosy Regarded Most Dangerous**  
Leprosy was regarded between the Sixth and Fifteenth centuries as by far the most dangerous disease then known.

**Six-Hour Day Held Ideal**  
In "Utopia," published by Sir Thomas More about 1516, a six-hour day is described as the ideal working day.

**AROUND the HOUSE** Items of Interest to the Housewife

**Colorful Salad.**—When using apples in salad leave the skins on to add a touch of color to the salad.

**Handy Clothespin.**—Use a clothespin to untangle a fringe mop. It takes little time and the mop will then be as fluffy as when new.

**Keeping Apples Whole.**—Core apples before paring. They are less likely to break. A broad paring causes much waste because of the rounding surface of the apples.

**Cleaning Strainers.**—Never wash a tea strainer or a fine sieve in soapy water. Rinse in clear water always, then there can be no unpleasant flavor when next used.

**A Scrap Book.**—A large loose-leaf note book is inexpensive and handy to use if you are saving the newspaper clippings of the doings of anyone in the family. More pages can be added when needed and any added data may be written on the note book paper alongside of the articles.

**Cross-Stitch Design For Knitted Things**

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

THERE is an amusing story about the mittens and scarf shown here. They were not hand knitted. They were purchased rather hurriedly and sent to a young miss who was away at school. She had wanted something rather gay and a bit foreign looking to wear for skating and these were perfectly plain and pretty drab. She didn't take her disappointment lying down, but decided to brighten up that scarf and mitten set and make it speak a foreign language as well! She found the Swedish cross-stitch design shown here and copied it in all its gay colors on the ends of the scarf and backs of the mittens.

Hand knitted mittens and other knitted things in plain colors may also be decorated with this pert



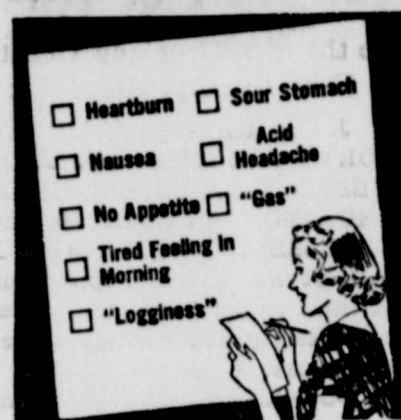
flower pattern. Start at the upper right corner of the large flower and make the cross stitches as at A and B. This flower is a brilliant red, the small flowers bright blue and the stems jade green.

NOTE—Mrs. Spears' Sewing Book 2—Gifts, Novelties and Embroidery—has helped thousands of women to use odds and ends of materials and their spare time to make things to sell and to use for gifts and church bazaars. If your home is your hobby you will also want Book 1—SEWING for the Home Decorator. Order by number enclosing 25 cents for each book. If you order both books, a leaflet on crazypatch quilts with 36 authentic stitches will be included free. Address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.

**Not Without Risk**

Every noble acquisition is attended with its risks; he who fears to encounter the one must not expect to obtain the other.—Metastasio.

**CHECK YOURSELF FOR THESE COMMON SIGNS OF ACID INDIGESTION**



If You Have Any of These Symptoms—and Suspect Acid Indigestion as the Cause—"Alkalize" the Quick, Easy "Phillips" Way. If the Trouble Persists—See your Doctor.

Now there is a way to relieve "acid indigestion"—with almost incredible speed. You simply take 2 teaspoonfuls of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia 30 minutes after meals. OR—take 2 Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets, the exact equivalent.

Results are amazing. Often you get relief in a few minutes. Nausea and upset distress disappear. It produces no gas to embarrass you and offend others.

Try it—Get liquid Phillips' Milk of Magnesia for home use and a box of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets to carry with you.

**PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA** IN LIQUID OR TABLET FORM

**FOR HEAD COLDS**

Relieve the discomfort—put 2 drops Penetro Nose Drops in each nostril—the astringent-like action of the ephedrine and essential oils relieves the congestion, permits freer nasal breathing. Soothing, cooling, quick-acting. You feel relief with every breath you take. Always demand Penetro Nose Drops.

**PENETRO NOSE DROPS** HANDY TO USE—PENETRO INHALER, 25c

**A Trade Mark Is an Honor Badge and Newspaper Advertising the Sentinel**

Substitutes today are the illegitimate children of business. They are fatherless and unknown and they come to the consumer with a "Just as good" label on them which indicates clearly to the thinking buyer that she is buying something which is only "Just as good." The unknown product, the substitute parasite, has no reputation at stake. It is merely advertised for sale on a price basis and if the consumer does not like the quality, the manufacturer has suffered no injury because he is unknown and because he rarely links his name with a product as a standard of quality and a measuring stick of buying. It merely competes on a "take a chance" basis.

The manufacturers of well-known quality merchandise today place their names upon it and advertise it as the best they can offer to the consumer. The name of a manufacturer on an advertised product says this: This is the best product I know how to make. It is pure, good and worthy of your purchase. I think so well of it that I place my name upon it as a guarantee to you of its goodness. If it does not fulfill your wants I will gladly make good its failure.

There is no good reason why you should accept the unknown instead of the known; the untried instead of the tested; the doubtful instead of the sure. To refuse unknown substitutes is a guarantee to yourself of positive satisfaction in buying. If every purchaser will confine his or her purchases to known, advertised quality merchandise there will be little cause for complaint. Trade mark products tell their own story. It pays to look before you buy. Reading the advertisements in the newspaper, looking at trade marks, labels and names on products has pure interest.

W. E. MOFFETT



**THE CHEERFUL CHERUB**

When duty presses down too hard  
And days are filled with work and strife  
I put my mind on other things  
And just play hooky from my life.



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 November 27

**HONESTY IN ALL THINGS**

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 20:15; Matthew 18:1-10; 45, 46.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Thou shalt not steal.—Exodus 20:15.

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

Honesty in all things would seem to be what one should have a right to expect without question. As a matter of fact, dishonesty has become so common wherever man is found that people look on the person who is strictly honest as a peculiar individual.

**I. Honesty Respects Property Rights (Exod. 20:15).**

The very commandment against stealing implies that men have a right to that which they have made, earned, or saved. If no one had property rights there could be no stealing. Some of our modernisms reason along that line, but their reasoning is clearly not biblical or Christian.

"Thou shalt not steal" forbids every kind of theft. It includes robbery, burglary, safe-cracking, housebreaking; but it covers far more than those obvious wrongs. It refers to such things as loafing on one's job, "borrowing" money from the cash drawer, taking goods from the stock with which one is working, stealing another man's sermon and preaching it as one's own, "lifting" material out of another man's book without credit, contracting debts which one can never pay, using false weights and measures, adulterating food or other material, and so on and on, almost without limit.

It really means something to be honest, and it is a great testimony to the unregenerate world.

**II. Honesty Restores Stolen Goods (Luke 19:1-10).**

The story of the conversion of the despised Jewish tax collector Zacchaeus has many interesting features, but for our lesson we stress but one, namely, that the reality of his conversion was demonstrated by his honesty in restoring that which he had obtained unjustly, and that in fourfold measure.

Insofar as it is possible to do so, the honest person will make right any known injustice. To be right with God must mean that we are to be right with men. The testimony of many Christians could be presented to show that they have only entered upon real peace and usefulness as they have made consistent effort to right every wrong, to pay every debt.

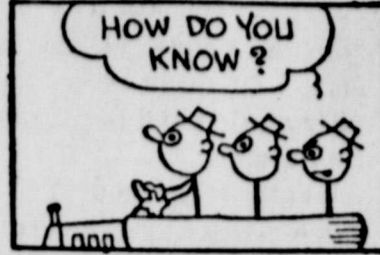
**III. Honesty Resents Crookedness (Luke 19:45, 46).**

In sharp contrast to the prompt restitution by Zacchaeus, the converted publican, was the stubborn disobedience and dishonesty of the priests in the temple. Jesus had already cleansed the temple of the traffic in money-changing and the sale of animals for sacrifice practiced there (see John 2:13-17). On that occasion He rebuked them because they made His Father's house "a house of merchandise." Had they known the change of heart of a converted Zacchaeus they would have heeded His admonition. But they did not believe in Christ and went on with their ungodly desecration of the temple area until it became "a den of thieves" (v. 46). The Lesson Commentary of the United Lutheran Church makes an unusually apt application of the truth to "the goings on in our own churches" in the following paragraph. Read it, ponder it, pray about it, then act, if it describes your church.

"Is a church honest when it assumes obligations that it cannot meet, and is then forced to use all sorts of questionable means to raise money for the benefit of the church? Is a church honest when it turns a building consecrated to the worship of God into a restaurant or a theater, regardless of whether it is done to make money for the church or to attract people who are more interested in eating and drinking or playing than in the preaching of the Word and the worship of God? Is a church honest that turns its pulpit into a lecture platform for the discussion of current events or the review of popular books or plays while the world is destroying itself because it does not know the time of its visitation? The answer... is that the church is dishonest that permits any such things, because it robs God of the honor and glory due to Him, and it robs people of their chance of salvation by giving them stones when they need the bread of life."

**DIZZY DRAMAS—Now Playing—"THREE GUYS"**

By Joe Bowers



**WHAT to EAT and WHY**

**Feed Adolescent Correctly or Tragic Consequences May Result, Warns C. Houston Goudiss; Teeth Must Receive Special Consideration**

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

**O**FFHAND, it may seem as if there could be very little connection between a deficient diet during adolescence and painful childbirth in later years. Yet it has been demonstrated clinically that there is a definite link. It has likewise been determined that the kind of food which is fed adolescents has a significant and far-reaching influence upon their teeth in later life, and in the case of girls, upon the teeth of their children when they in turn become mothers.

Preparation for Parenthood Adolescence is a difficult period at best. And if a girl takes an unbalanced diet at this time, the result may be an unstable nervous system, poor physical development, lowered vitality and inability to fight off infections. This lack of strong resistance may open the way to dental disease and to a variety of other serious infections as well.



It has also been established that if a girl is poorly nourished during these years of rapid development, there may not be the slightest indication of that fact until she first becomes an expectant mother. Then she will pay for her mother's lack of nutrition knowledge.

**Results of Calcium Deficiency**

If her diet has been deficient in calcium, for example, her pelvic bones may be imperfectly developed, so that she suffers unnecessarily during the birth of her child. And if liberal amounts of calcium have not been stored in her body, she may be called upon to make needless sacrifices from her own body in the interests of her child. It is well known that if an expectant mother's diet is not abundantly supplied with calcium, the substance will be withdrawn from her own bones and teeth in an effort to meet the needs of the developing child.

**An Aid to Dental Health**

For although expectant mothers are not always aware of this important fact, it is true that the first or "baby" teeth are developed within the jaw during prenatal life, and the foundations for the second set are also laid at this time.

Unless the expectant mother's diet is very generously supplied with calcium, so as to allow adequate amounts for the baby's teeth and bones, nature will endeavor to meet the child's requirements by sacrificing calcium from the mother's own body. If she has no adequate reserve, then she may be forced to lose "a tooth for every child," or suffer even more serious dental ills.

Leading nutrition authorities hold that the average American diet is more deficient in calcium, perhaps, than in any other single nutrient. This is especially likely to be the case in the diet of the adolescent. For at that time, boys develop prodigious appetites and a tremendous capacity for carbohydrates or energy-producing foods, while girls become extremely finicky. Either they do not take enough food at meals, or they tend to eat too many rich mixtures between meals. As a result, the diet of both boys and girls is likely to contain an abundance of meat, fish, highly milled cereals and other refined foods, with inadequate amounts of the foods rich in calcium.

**The Adolescent's Diet**

To balance the diet properly, these necessary protein and energy foods should be supplemented by milk and cheese which are rich in calcium; by green leafy vegetables which are also a good source; by eggs and fruits, valued for their minerals and vitamins; and by bulky foods which supply sufficient cellulose to help promote regular health habits.

Mothers of adolescent children should make a conscientious and determined effort to feed them a diet rich in calcium and vitamins A, C and D—the substances required, especially, for maintaining sound, healthy teeth. If milk and succulent fruits and vegetables figure prominently in the daily menus of the adolescent girl, they will go a long way toward helping to correct the "choosy" attitude toward food from which many older children suffer.

And if careful attention to diet is coupled with careful attention to sound hygienic habits, the health of our 'teen-age boys and girls will be greatly improved, and they will be more adequately prepared to assume the duties of parenthood.

**Correct Dental Hygiene**

It is vitally important that the proper care be given to the teeth and mouth. But it is quite unlikely that a correct routine will be followed unless mothers offer tactful advice and suggestions very frequently. For while the tiny child has his teeth brushed for him, and the young school child has his tooth-brushing ritual supervised, too often the adolescent is left to his own devices in this respect. That is a great mistake, as adolescents are sometimes careless in the care of their teeth. Mothers must see to it that there are two toothbrushes, one

for night and one for morning, so that it is never necessary to use a soggy brush. They must watch when the supply of tooth paste or powder runs low, and see that it is replaced. For it is surprising how few children can be persuaded to brush their teeth properly without an agreeable dentifrice! Mothers should take care to choose a dentifrice that will preserve or restore luster in the teeth. For adolescents are extremely sensitive about their appearance and they must not be allowed to permit dingy teeth to spoil their smiles.

If mothers will feed their adolescents a correct diet and supervise their daily dental care, the coming generation will not only be more attractive to look at but should enjoy more abundant health.

**Answers to Questions**

Mrs. G. B. A.—Yes, there is a substance called cholesterol, and it is a vital constituent of nerve tissue, and is also found in the blood. Foods rich in cholesterol include egg yolk, liver, kidneys and sweetbreads.

©—WNU—C. Houston Goudiss—1938—38.

**HEADACHE EASED QUICKLY**

Simple Method Shown Here Brings Relief in Few Minutes



1. Take 2 Bayer Aspirin Tablets with a full glass of water the moment you feel headache coming on.



2. You should feel relief very quickly. If pain is unusually severe, repeat according to directions.

To ease a headache with amazing speed, simply follow the easy Bayer Aspirin way shown above. Relief often comes within a few minutes.

If this way should fail — see your doctor. He will find the cause and correct it. While there, ask him about taking Bayer Aspirin to relieve headache and rheumatic pains. We believe he will tell you there is no more effective, more dependable way normal persons may use.

When you buy, ask for genuine "Bayer Aspirin" by its full name—not for "aspirin" alone.



15c FOR 12 TABLETS  
3 FULL DOZEN 25c

**Safe From Cajolery**  
Schoolmaster—Why do we speak of the wisdom of a serpent?  
Willie—Because you can't pull its leg, sir.

**for Stopped-Up NOSTRILS**

**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

**A Sermon**  
No man is rocked to Godliness in a hammock.—T. L. Cuyler.

**TO KILL Screw Worms**

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

**"GOOD? YOU BET!" SAY MILLIONS ABOUT IRIUM IN PEPSODENT POWDER**

**Pepsodent ALONE of all tooth powders contains marvelous Irium\***

IF YOU want YOUR teeth to sparkle as Nature intended they should, do this:—change immediately to newly-improved Pepsodent Tooth Powder! WHY Pepsodent? Because it alone of all tooth powders contains that new fast-action tooth

cleanser, Irium!... Irium makes the new Pepsodent more effective... helps Pepsodent to brush away unsightly surface-stains... to quickly reveal the natural radiance of teeth. Contains NO GRIT, NO BLEACH. Order Pepsodent now!

\* Pepsodent's trade mark for its brand of Purified Alkyl Sulfate



**YES!**

"Luden's are a natural choice, because they contribute to your alkaline reserve when you have a cold."  
M. SOUTHARD,  
Registered Nurse, New York

**LUDEN'S**  
MENTHOL COUGH DROPS 5c

**Most Often Wrong**

There are few people who are more often in the wrong than those who cannot endure to be so.  
—Rochefoucauld.

**Read This Test of Purity**  
Exceeds the Rigid Requirements of the U. S. Pharmacopoeia.  
**St. Joseph**  
GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

**Death Bearers**

A fit of anger is as fatal to dignity as a dose of arsenic is to life.—Holland.

**MINOR SKIN IRRITATIONS**  
**MOROLINE** 5c AND 10c  
SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

**SADDLES**

at Saving! prices!  
Built for long, hard wear. Quality Boots at lowest prices. Free Catalog shows big values. Western Saddle Mfg. Co. 1651 Larimer Denver, Colo.



**ALAMO THEATRE**

ROBERT LEE, TEXAS  
Motion Pictures Are Your Best Entertainment.

EXTRA THANKSGIVING SPECIAL! - Don't Miss It!

A Story of Annapolis and Football

**"NAVY BLUE AND GOLD"**

with Robert Young - James Stewart - Lionel Barrymore  
Tom Brown - Florence Rice  
Also Our Gang Comedy

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, NOV. 25th and 26th

'Surrender or Die' (4th Chapter of "The Spider's Web")

Jack Luden - Elenor Stewart & "Tuffy" the wonder dog In

**"STAGE COACH DAYS"**

(Hair-Trigger Thrills! Hair-Raising Chills!)  
Also Andy Clyde in "Ankles Away"

SUNDAY, 1:30, and MONDAY, NOV. 27 & 28

DON AMECHE - SEMONE SIMON - ROBERT YOUNG

IN

**"JOSETTE"**

Three Delightful Stars in the Sauciest Escapade  
in the History of Love

with that Dizzy Comedy Team, Joan Davis & Bert Lahr  
Plus Comedy and News And \$0 Bulova Drawn For

WEDNESDAY ONLY, (Money Nite) November 30

Thrills in the Air! Love in the Jungle!

Jack Holt In

**"FLIGHT INTO NOWHERE"**

with Jacqueline Wills - Dick Purcell  
Plus Two-Reel Comedy

**TEXAS THEATRE**

BRONTE, TEXAS

EXTRA THANKSGIVING SPECIAL

Starring ROBERT TAYLOR (and he's no sissy in this) IN

**"THE CROWD ROARS"**

with Frank Morgan - Maureen O'Sullivan  
Also Our Gang Comedy

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, NOV. 26 & 27 2 Days

Jack Holt In

**"FLIGHT INTO NOWHERE"**

TUESDAY ONLY, November 29th (Money Nite)

Fred MacMurray - Harriet Hilliard In

**"COCONUT GROVE"**

with Rufe Davis and Ben Blue  
Also Comedy

**Surrender or Die**

Gunmen flee as police swarm through the plant. The Spider effects his escape and returns to his home where he receives a call from Charlie Dennis, operator of a gas station who dabbles in radio. Dennis has picked up a mysterious broadcaster. Wentworth listens to a broadcast, which is in code. Unsuspecting, Dennis attempts to contact the other station and is murdered by the Octopus.

Wentworth, decoding the message at Nita's apartment, is covered by gunmen as he leaves. He escapes, but discovers Nita and Jenkins have been kidnapped. They are, unknown to him, at the Octopus' country house.

That night, the Octopus broadcasts a threat to destroy all radio stations as part of his program to take over the utilities. By means of an ingenious system of radio triangulation, Wentworth and Kam Singh locate the country house.

Kam Singh tries to destroy the station and Wentworth rushes the house from the opposite side. Singh is overpowered and Wentworth penetrates to an inner room where a tear gas bomb and live steam are both turned upon him!

This is the 4th episode of "The Spider's Web," the exciting serial now showing at the Alamo Fridays and Saturdays. Don't miss it!

The Observer planned a Thanksgiving page this week but just couldn't get to it.

For Sale or Trade. Jersey heifer yearlings from good milk stock. See Roy Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Faith have been busy engaged this week making and arranging their new stock of variety goods and hope to have their opening latter part of week.

I am thankful for the patronage you have given me since I have been in Robert Lee. Please keep it up. Ratliff will strive to please you.

Jim Bob Fuett of Dallas is here on a visit to his mother and other relatives.

Specials For Friday and Saturday

at **CUMBIE'S**

THE RED & WHITE STORE

Our Value PEAS, no 2 can 9c

Lusian Blackberries, no 2 can 9c

R&W Apricot Nectar, 12 oz can 9c

Goblin Shoestring POTATOES, no 300 can 9c

R & W Prepared SPAGHETTI, 16 oz can 9c

R&W Mincemeat, 9 oz pkg 9c

BANGO POP CORN, 10 oz can 9c

R&W Corn Flakes, 2 pkgs 19c

R & W WHEAT CEREAL, 28 oz pkg 29c

Pangee TOILET PAPER, 3 roll carton 12c

R&W Cleanser, 4 cans for 19c

R&W Peaches, Sliced or halves 2 no 2 1/2 can 29c

Real Brand Fresh Prunes, No 10 can 29c

R & W FLAV-R-JEL, assorted flavors, six 29c

Delight Dog Food, 6 cans for 19c

100 Delicious Apples, doz 29c

225 Calif Red Ball Oranges, doz 16c

Fresh Cocoanuts, each 9c

CEERY, 36's California, tender & crisp, stalk 9c

LETTUCE, California Iceberg each 5c

W.J. Cumbie

Ratliff won't have turkey Thanksgiving (as bad as we want one) but come graze around with us, we'll be here just the same. If you don't believe Ratliff and King David's hamburgers, hot hounds and everything else is awful good, just come around and watch 'em take it.

**M SYSTEM**

Del Monte, Sliced or Melba Halves 2 No 2 1/2 cans  
**Peaches, 29c**

Finest Oregon No 1 can 10c  
**Pears, No 2 1/2 can 15c**

Very Fine, FAME 2 No 2 cans  
**Pumpkin 15c**

Del Monte Early Garden No 2 can  
**Asparagus 17c**

Del Monte Early Garden 2 No 2 cans  
**Peas 29c**

**Bulk DATES 2 lb cello bag 25c**

Real No. **Bananas . . .**

**3 Doz. 25c**

**IN OUR MARKET**

Corn King SLICED BACON, lb 31c

Plenty of that good Country SAUSAGE, lb 23c

Good Loin STEAK, lb 23c

Chuck ROAST, lb 15c

Full Cream CHEESE, lb 19c

BRICK CHILI, lb 20c

Ma Brown's Strawberry PRESERVES, 2 lbs 33c

Coconut Bakers Moist, Sou. Style 2 tins 19c  
Long Shred, Bulk lb 19c

Cherries Old Orchard lb 19c  
Chocolate-Covered

Add Color to your Feast, Shoestring No 2 can

**Beets 5c**

Cape Cod CRANBERRIES - lb 19c

Monarch (4 large ears) 2 cans

**Corn on Cob 29c**

**Pinto Beans, 10 lbs 49c**

Cabbage lb 1 1/2c Lettuce 3 for 10c

GRAPEFRUIT, doz 17c Louisiana Pine Syrup  
CARROTS, 2 bchs 5c half gal - gal 49c

**ALBATROSS FLOUR,**

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