

THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

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ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY JUNE 9, 1939

NUMBER 48

LIONS CLUB INSTALL NEW OFFICERS AT MEETING

The Robert Lee Lions Club met Tuesday night in a regular meeting.

Officers for the ensuing year were installed. They are, B. A. Austin, President; 1st Vice-president, G. L. Taylor; 2nd Vice-president, Frank McCabe; 3rd Vice-president, W. B. Clift; Secretary, S. E. Adams; Treasurer, T. A. Richardson; Lion Tamer, W. R. Denman; Tail Twister, A. E. Latham.

Directors for one year term are J. K. Griffith and G. C. Allen. Directors of two year term are W. K. Simpson, and Houston Stokes.

A fine talk was delivered by R. J. Hawks, president of Lions Club of Ballinger.

J. H. Wheeley of the Reclamation Survey Bureau was a visitor.

T. M. Wylie and Fred McDonald presented four Boy Scouts in a short program to show what the Scouts were doing. The boys were, Jack Tubbs, Eddie Paul Good, Wallace Clift, and Derwood Davis.

Thirty-seven were present including visitors.

The Lions next meeting will be the 22nd when they will have as their guests Lion Clubs from cities and towns of surrounding counties.

Church Seats for Sale

We have 19 strong, comfortable church pews for sale at a price less than the lumber would cost per running foot. See Robert Lee Baptist Church.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Barnes and two boys of Albuquerque, N. M., are spending a ten days vacation on the Turney ranch. Mr. Barnes is district supervisor of the PWA, covering twelve New Mexico counties.

We are informed that work will start soon on Highway 208 to complete the caliche work. Two miles of the highway in this county will be paved. Tom Green county also is to finish the paving to the county line, and the same contract calls for the two miles in this county.

Dr. and Mrs. J. K. Griffith with two of their daughters, Mrs. Parrish of Abilene and Mrs. Wells of Quanah, attended the Old Settlers Reunion at Randlett, Okla. last week end.

Rev. and Mrs. R. B. Young of Coleman are here on a visit to their daughter, Mrs. Chism Brown, and Mr. Brown. The gentleman in question is encroaching on our fishing rights but there is nothing we can do about it. But he generously offered to catch us a nice string of channel cats for the privilege extended him.

The Banner Ice Company of San Angelo have established an ice station in Robert Lee located near the city hall. Bill Katliff is in charge of the new station.

WHY NOT--

HIRE HOME LABORERS FIRST!

FRIENDS! FELLOW CITIZENS!--

What kind of a town do you want? What kind of a town do you like? Are you doing your part in making our little city just that?

We have among us, and no one can help it, men who have no jobs, and men with families, who are more than willing to work at odd jobs when they are not doing other work, who wait on the street day by day wishing someone would offer them any kind of small pick-up job, if only for a few hours. Then how can you lie down to a peaceful sleep at night to rest with a clear conscience after you have let a colored man, who has drifted in, do that little job.

Most of you seem to be of the opinion that our boys (by that I mean the young men of Robert Lee) don't want to work. Offer them a little job and see, instead of running them down and calling them lazy because they appear on the street every day. Give them a chance. No wonder the boys are not worse than they are. No good word from anybody, but everybody is ready to "cuss" them for little of nothing.

These boys are the future businessmen of Robert Lee and you have a lot to do with what kind of men they turn out to be. They would like to be busy now while they wait some cotton to chop. If you have a yard that needs cleaning or a weed patch that you want cut, look some of them up. They will appreciate it. I don't mean colored boys either!

Family Reunion

The home of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Shropshire was the scene, May 31st, of a happy family reunion. For the first time in ten years all of their children were together with them again.

A bountiful feast of good things to eat had been prepared and afterward the singing of religious songs, which in the past on such occasions were always enjoyed, again added pleasure to the happy homecoming.

The mother, just home from the hospital, confined to her bed with a broken knee, entered fully into the day's fun and was deeply appreciative of a radio windcharger presented by her children to help her pass away in a ny hours she must still be confined to her room.

Those present at the family reunion were Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Shropshire, Ford Shropshire, Ben Shropshire and family, Mrs. Leonard Reed and children, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Gobel and children, Kenneth Shropshire and family, Mrs. F. W. Hunter and son, Tommy, Mrs. D. P. Key, Mrs. Clifton Calder and little son, Clifton Wayne.

There are no notches on the .38 caliber Colt thumb buster with which J. Frank Norfleet has made ninety-three arrest since 1919, according to the Ft. Worth Press and the Hale Center American. All but six of his prisoners were tried and convicted. "I only cut a notch when I miss," the 78-year-old gang buster and nemesis of the swindler explained. The American says that Norfleet is hale, hearty and active on his ranch today near Hale Center. His greatest hobby at the moment is raising race colts.

Miss Billie Joe Parrish of Abilene is a guest this week of her grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. J. K. Griffith.

Layman's Day Service

Sunday, June 11 a. m., Methodist Church.

Wilfred Gardner, presiding.

Prelude:

1. Hymn 162, "O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing."
2. Apostles' Creed.
3. Prayer--Mrs. J. S. Craddock
4. Hymn 372, "Love Divine."
5. Responsive reading, Hymnal page 551, first reading.
6. The Gloria Patri.
7. Scripture, Acts 6: 1-7, also 1st Cor. 16: 1-2--Bruce Clift.
8. Offering.
9. Announcements.
10. Hymn 213, "My Faith Looks Up to Thee."
11. Address--Judge Wylie.
12. Hymn 225, "Take My Life and Let It Be."
13. Closing Prayer.

FARM CASH INCOME

Texas farmers received \$27,006,000 in cash income during April, a fourth more than in April last year, and nearly 4 per cent above the five-year average, University of Texas business statisticians said today.

For the first four months of 1939, farm cash income has totaled \$77,956,600 a gain of more than 5 per cent above the \$74,127,000 for the corresponding period last year.

Marked differences are noted in various sections of the State, however. For the most part crop reporting districts devoted to livestock growing fared well because of heavy shipments of cattle and calves, while areas dependent dependent largely on cotton and cottonseed as a source of income showed unfavorable comparisons.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Shellburne of Abilene are the parents of a little son, Gene Paul, born May 28th.

CONCHO PROJECT RECOMMENDED

WITH THE PICTURES

Friday and Saturday, "Sharpshooters." The daring feats of newsreel cameramen have crashed front pages in recent months as never before. Happy-go-lucky heroes ready for a fight, a frolic or the filming of a revolt... but always ready to drop everything for romance. Chasing danger around the world. Ready on a moment's notice to take their lives in their hands. Follow these daredevils around the world and see how they get the news for you, featuring Brian Donlevy, Lynn Bari, Wally Vernon, and many others.

Comedy.

Sunday and Monday an action-packed drama of America's great westward surge, "The Oklahoma Kid," with James Cagney as the title character.

At the outset of the story he is a bandit but not just a conscienceless robber and killer. He is an adventurous youth who has become a sort of Robin Hood of the Southwest. The guns used by Cagney in this picture are said to have belonged to Billy the Kid at one time.

This is a top-notch picture, one that you will thoroughly enjoy. Comedy and news.

Wednesday only, "Listen, Darling," starring two favorites Freddie Bartholomew and Judy Garland, with Mary Astor, Walter Pidgeon and others.

Laugh at these two modern kids as they hand-pick a Dad for themselves! It's got thrills! It's got throbs! It's got Judy singing and swinging at her best. When these two kids set out to find a man for Mom... romance hits a new high in fun! You'll thrill when Judy sings!

Comedy.

Go To Church Sunday

Our special Go-to Church-Sunday brought pleasing results to our churches. The attendance of the various churches is as follows, approximately:

Methodist attendance. Sunday school, 87; Church attendance 96.

Baptist attendance. Sunday school 70; Church attendance 95.

Church of Christ attendance 30
White Church attendance, 78.
Primitive Baptist Church attendance, 50.

Go to the church of your choice Sunday, and go in time for all services. It will help you and help the church.

Rax Scoggins is working now at the Gulf Service Stating.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Baker and two sons are vacationing in San Antonio and other points south.

Secretary of War Woodring sent to Congress a report of U. S. Army Engineers recommending a flood control on the North Concho river.

This places the Colorado River, if a commitment is made by Congress, in line whereby the authority may receive the remission of the State tax for a period of 20 years.

The Army has made survey of the basin 12 miles above Robert Lee for dam location and the Bureau of Reclamation are making survey for location for canal for which it is estimated something between 40,000 to 60,000 acres of land are to be irrigated should the Colorado project get a favorable report and money appropriated by Congress at a late session, it is hoped that the Army and Bureau of Reclamation can make a combination project of Flood Control and Irrigation.

The people of this section are appreciative of the interest that has been shown by the Reclamation Bureau of this project, and everyone is hopeful that the Army engineers at work now will turn in a favorable report.

When you realize that within a radius of 150 miles of this district is the greatest livestock region in the world, then you can readily see what the dam will mean to this section, especially when a dry year strikes. Thousands of dollars leave this section in dry years to keep livestock living which would be unnecessary if we had irrigation.

School Fund Shortage

A shortage of \$6,568,800 in this year's state aid to Texas public schools was predicted last week on the basis of payments to date.

A reliable source asserted that collections to the available school fund indicated a shortage of \$4.20 in this year's per capita payment of \$22. On the basis of 1,564,000 scholastics, this would amount to \$6,568,800.

Probable amount of the shortage at the end of the present fiscal year--unless additional funds are diverted to the available school fund--was predicted with the payment of \$2 on the current per capita, a total of \$3,128,046. So far \$14 has been paid and the payments are lagging \$4 behind the payments at the comparable date a year ago.--State Observer.

Notice to Water Subscribers

The City water will be cut off Sunday afternoon from 4 until 6 p. m. to make repairs. City Commission.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

See Hope for League Rebirth Under New Russ-British Pact; Must Get Rid of Avenol First

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

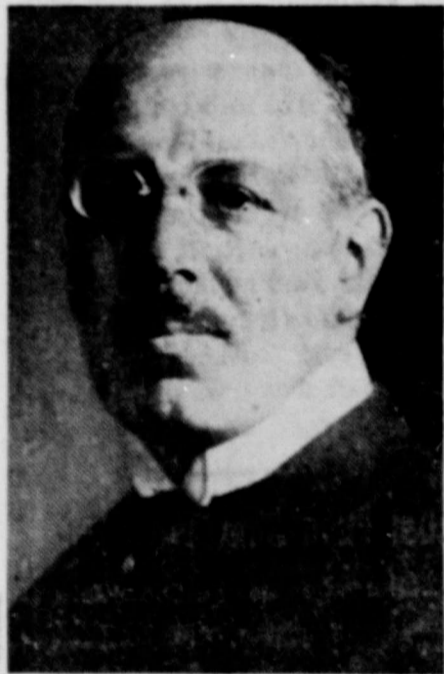
INTERNATIONAL: Rebirth?

Once the white hope of world peace, Geneva's League of Nations buildings are today what one correspondent calls "a stately mausoleum haunted by the ghosts of braver men." In its heyday the League stood for collective security, later watching Japan, Italy and Germany drift away without enforcing the covenant's spirit because such action might cause hard feelings.

Chief reason for League doldrums is its management. A carbon copy of Great Britain's current appeasement cabinet is Secretary-General Joseph A. C. Avenol, who in recent years has filed the machinery of collective security under lock and key.

Black marks on the League's record include Manchuria, Ethiopia, Spain and China. Each succumbed amid ineffectual, insincere League sanctions which were enforced against aggressor nations only if individual signatories found it "convenient." By this spring Mr. Avenol's back-tracking generalship reached a new low. When Albania protested its seizure by Italy, the secretary "forgot" to circulate its SOS among signatories. There was no reprimand, and at its May meeting Mr. Avenol prevented Russia's ambassador to Great Britain, Ivan Maisky, from reading a letter of protest against Czechoslovakia's seizure. At the same time he got the council to postpone any discussion of Albania until September.

However, even as the League grows more decadent under Avenol leadership, hope rises for a rebirth of its collaboration machinery. Never a word-mincer, Soviet Russia has enough dislike for powder-puff diplomacy to force Britain and France—the League's other two leaders—into rejuvenating Geneva's halls under the new British-French-Russian mutual aid pact. First hopeful sign is the new treaty's goal of preserving European peace. Second sign:



LEAGUE'S AVENOL
He "forgot" Albania's plea.

It has been communicated to the League and will possibly operate under the League covenant. But a prerequisite to any such rebirth would be the retirement of Mr. Avenol, whose job rests secure so long as the Chamberlain-Halfax-Hoare-Simon quartet rules Britain.

DOMESTIC:

Un-Americanism

To freedom-loving but undemonstrative U. S. patriots, the trouble with anti-Communist organizations is that they are pro-Fascist. Conversely, anti-Fascist groups (like the American League for Peace and Democracy) are more interested in promoting Communism than fighting Fascism.

When he began investigating un-Americanism last year, Texas' sincere Rep. Martin Dies won deserved criticism for letting his committee listen indiscriminately to anyone with an ax to grind. But thanks to Martin Dies the U. S. has become acutely aware of "isms" pounding on its doors.

Biggest threat, inspired by Italo-German success and fostered by depression-made malcontents, are the "isms" springing from Fascism reared its head when Mr. Dies revealed a strong anti-Jewish movement led by Maj. Gen. George V. Horn Moseley retired army New Deal army officer; Dudley P. Gilbert, New York financier, and such Ku Klux Klannish groups as Knights

of the White Camellias, led by George Deatherage of St. Albans, W. Va. Blandly admitting his anti-Semitic sentiments, General Moseley has promised shocking revelations concerning Jews in high places.

Greatest handicap to an impartial investigation of un-Americanism is the very stumbling block Mr. Dies encountered last autumn, namely, ax-grinding. Best example, though in this case probably popular with Mr. Dies, was the arrest of Fritz Kuhn, "Fuehrer" of the violently Nazi - German - American Bund, charged with grand larceny and forgery in shortages of \$15,000 from Bund funds. Overlooking the fact



FUEHRER KUHN
"... a lot of nonsense."

that Kuhn participated in Hitler's Munich putsch in 1923, has organized 94 active Bund branches and has done nothing to merit confidence of the U. S., critics looked suspiciously (though probably unfairly) at the two men responsible for his arrest. New York's Mayor Fiorella LaGuardia might have realized his many Jewish constituents would relish any anti-Nazi move. New York's District Attorney Thomas E. Dewey, a potential G. O. P. presidential candidate, could expect excellent publicity from the case.

BUSINESS:

Middleman

Favorite butt of pro-chain store and pro-co-operative movements has been the wholesaler, who in popular notion is excess baggage in the U. S. distribution system. If the middleman could be eliminated, many believe, a bar of soap or pound of coffee would cost John Public substantially less.

To test this theory, New York's Twentieth Century Fund broke down the \$38,500,000,000 which U. S. consumers paid in distribution costs for their merchandise during the peak year of 1929. Individual figures and percentages of the distribution cost:

Wholesalers	(18%)	\$ 7,000,000,000
Retailers	(33%)	12,600,000,000
Manufacturers	(24%)	9,100,000,000
Transportation	(23%)	8,800,000,000
Miscellaneous	(2%)	1,000,000,000

Basic conclusions were that wholesalers did not earn excessive profits in 1929 (groceries, 1.3 per cent; confectioneries, 2.2 per cent; dry goods, 2.7 per cent), and that they remain an essential link in the distribution machine.

Trend

How the wind is blowing...

ARMAMENT—Soviet Russia has ordered a 50 per cent increase in her 1939 national defense budget to keep abreast of Germany and Italy. Approximate additional cost: \$8,000,000,000.

RUBBER—J. M. Slattery, Fisk tire executive, predicts 50 per cent increase in world rubber consumption during next 10 years. Items: Sponge cushions and mattresses, cushions for railroad tracks, traffic markers, flooring, furniture, packaging materials, plastics and latex garments.

GASOLINE—In 1938, U. S. gasoline consumption was 1 per cent above the previous year, although motor vehicle registrations were 1 per cent less than 1937.

MOVIES—A new Berlin ghetto decree places still more drastic restrictions on areas to be inhabited by "non-Aryans."

Star Dust

★ Unimpressed Homefolks

★ Do Swell Job in England

★ Girls—Bob Preston!

By Virginia Vale

RECENTLY returned from Sweden, a man who has been connected with the motion picture business for some twenty-five years made a first-hand report to this column on the subject of Greta Garbo in her homeland.

Her countrymen, he said, aren't tremendously impressed by her success. They like her pictures, go in droves to see them, but they feel that of course she ought to be a success—just a case of home-town girl making good.

They are inclined to resent her aloofness—they feel that she ought to realize that they wouldn't dream of intruding on her privacy, and that she doesn't have to treat them as she does the movie fans of other countries.

He had several photographs of her, taken in the days when she was a hat model. They were sweet, rather simpery, giving no hint of what she was to become.

Apparently the best way to make really good motion pictures is to send an American picture-making unit to England to do the work. "Goodbye, Mr. Chips" is the latest example of what can be accomplished in that way, and it's one of



GREER GARSON

the best pictures that has been released in a long time. Metro sent its unit over, Robert Donat and Greer Garson turned in beautiful performances, Sam Wood did a swell job of directing, and there you are!

Incidentally, "Goodbye, Mr. Chips" presents us with a new glamour girl, Greer Garson has flaming red hair and green eyes. Men think she's gorgeous, women aren't sure whether she is really beautiful or not.

This is her first picture. She came to Hollywood from England, where she had appeared on the stage and done some work in television, expecting to go to work at once. She spent a year in waiting to go to work. She was seriously ill, with spinal trouble.

She was sent back to England, to do her first picture, and will probably be sent back again to do her second, "The Doctor's Dilemma."

Paramount thinks it has star material in a young man named Bob Preston—and the movies sadly need young men who are stellar material right now, what with three heart-smashers getting married practically in a bunch! The trio, Gable, Power and Taylor, will still be tremendously popular, of course, but many a girl who has liked their pictures is going to look about for an unmarried star to fill the niche in her affections left vacant by the marriage of one of them.

So Paramount may offer such girls Bob Preston. He's made four pictures so far (notably "Union Pacific") but he's had stage experience, in the stock company launched by Tyrone Power's mother in Los Angeles.

ODDS AND ENDS—When the Henry Fonda vacationed in New York they didn't do night clubs, didn't get the publicity department to Henry up for endless interviews with the press; they just went to the theater, night after night... Note to young singers—remember that the Metropolitan Auditions of the Air will be resumed on October 1st... Jim Ameche, Don's brother, is replacing Charles Boyer on the "Hollywood Playhouse" program during Boyer's 13 weeks' vacation... Helen Morgan seems to have a future in television; she seems to register perfectly in the new medium... If the censors don't shut down "Lady of the Tropics," (Hedy LaMarr-Robert Taylor) Hollywood won't be much surprised.
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Floyd Gibbons'

ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"Assassin of the Nile"

HELLO, EVERYBODY:

You know, boys and girls, I have often said that you'll find adventure close to home a darned sight easier than you will roaming the world. One who goes traveling in search of thrills usually doesn't find any until he gets back into his own bailiwick again. But there are exceptions to every rule—and here's one of them. George C. Dorste of Bardonia, Rockland county, N. Y., met his biggest thrill when he was thousands of miles away from home and in a strange exotic country.

The country was Egypt, and George landed there in the course of his travels as a fireman on a tramp steamer. The steamer was carrying scrap iron, unloading it in consignments of various sizes at ports along the Nile river and its many branches. The year was 1912, and the ship had traveled part way up the Nile and was anchored in the river just south of the town of Medinet El Faiyum.

The ship was anchored not far from a pier. The weather is pretty hot in Egypt. In the afternoon, particularly, the sun beats down with such intensity that it is next to impossible for anybody but a native to do any work. It was at the height of the hot season, and the crew of the steamer, dripping sweat from every pore of their bodies, were just about all in. Along in the afternoon the skipper gave orders for all hands to knock off work for the rest of the day.

The men didn't argue about that. Most of them just walked to the shadiest spot they could find on that hot ship, flopped on the deck and rested. But there were a half dozen young fellows—George among them—who had a better idea. They stripped off their clothes and dived over the side into the water.

The Hot Sun Beat Down on the Hull of the Vessel.

The water was cool and refreshing. Those lads were in it, off and on, for the better part of the afternoon. They came out, now and then, for a breathing spell on the ship's deck, but the



A great reptile was between him and the ship—and not more than 20 feet from him.

sun beating down on the iron hull of the vessel made it so hot that they were glad to get back in the water again.

The afternoon wore on and the sun began sinking toward the horizon. As its scorching rays withdrew little by little, the day became cooler. One by one the swimmers climbed back aboard the steamer and stayed there. Finally all of them were out of the water except one. And that one man was George Dorste.

George loved the water and he hated to leave it. He was swimming some distance away from the ship's side, and about half-way between it and the pier. As he splashed about in the river he heard a voice calling on shore and, looking up, saw a native standing on the pier.

The native was shouting to George, but in a language he didn't understand. Then suddenly he began to point toward the ship. George could figure out only one reason for that pointing. He immediately jumped to the conclusion that someone aboard had dropped something over the side and wanted him to retrieve it.

He turned and swam slowly toward the ship. The native on the pier kept right on yelling, but George paid no attention. And then, suddenly, he saw it—a thing that looked like a log floating in the water, but a log that had a rough wrinkled snout and a pair of glassy eyes just showing above the surface!

The Pier Was a Great Distance Away.

A crocodile!

The great reptile was between him and the ship—and not more than 20 feet away from him. A shudder went through George's body when he saw it. He turned and began swimming toward the pier. But the pier was a great distance away—or at least, so it seemed to George. He knew that beast could catch up to him in less time than it takes to tell the story.

He was swimming as fast as he could—exhausting himself in a spurt for the pier. And the crocodile was following along behind. It seemed to George that the great reptile never approached any closer than that original 20 feet—the distance that had separated them when he turned toward the pier. Was the beast playing with him, as a cat would with a mouse? Or was it waiting until George had exhausted himself in his swim toward shore before those cruel jaws opened and closed over him?

Still swimming frantically, he reached the pier. And then another terrifying discovery greeted him. As he made frenzied efforts to climb up the poles that supported the pier, he found that he couldn't. Those poles were covered with a slippery moss. He could make no headway up them. And all the time, now, the crocodile was coming closer, swimming slowly toward what it knew must inevitably furnish it its evening meal.

He Scraped and Clawed at the Moss-Covered Piles.

By now, George was mad with terror. He was still claying and scraping frantically at those smooth, moss-covered piles when the native on the dock came to his rescue. Suddenly, the native picked up a huge piece of scrap iron from the dock, and hurled it at the swimming crocodile. The piece missed. The native threw another—and that one found its mark. It hit the beast on the snout, and it dived beneath the surface.

By that time a boat had been launched from the ship. It came tearing across the water as George's shipmates pulled hard on the oars. It reached George a few seconds after the crocodile had gone down.

"As they pulled me out of the water," George says, "I lost consciousness for a minute or two. But I came back to life before the boat had reached the ship—in time to see the steely eyes of the crocodile which had reappeared once more. It was following along, not more than 10 feet behind the boat."

And George says that if he'd had a gun then, it would have given him the greatest pleasure to aim it right between those two glassy eyes and pull the trigger.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

The DIM LANTERN

By TEMPLE BAILEY

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THE STORY THUS FAR

Young, pretty Jane Barnes, who lived with her brother, Baldwin, in Sherwood Park, near Washington, was not particularly impressed when she read that rich, attractive Edith Towne had been left at the altar by Delafield Simms, wealthy New Yorker. However, she still mused over it when she met Evans Follette, a young neighbor, whom the war had left completely discouraged and despondent. Evans had always loved Jane. That morning Baldwin Barnes, on his way to work in Washington, offered assistance to a tall, lovely girl in distress. Later he found a bag she had left in the car, containing a diamond ring on which was inscribed "Del to Edith—Forever." He knew then that his passenger had been Edith Towne. Already he was half in love with her. That night he discussed the matter with Jane, and they called her uncle, worldly, sophisticated Frederick Towne. He visited them at their home, delighted with Jane's simplicity. He told them Edith's story. Because her uncle desired it, Edith Towne had accepted Delafield Simms, whom she liked but did not love. She disappeared immediately after the wedding was to have taken place. The next day Jane received a basket of fruit from Towne, asking if he might call again. Mrs. Follette, widowed mother of Evans, was a woman of indomitable courage. Impoverished, she nevertheless managed to keep Evans and herself in comparative comfort by running a dairy farm. Evans, mentally depressed and disillusioned, had little self reliance and looked to his mother and Jane for guidance.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

"As a man thinks—Do you believe it?" Evans asked.

"Some of it," replied Jane. "We'll talk about it tonight. No, I can't come in. Dinner is at seven." He lingered a moment longer. "Do you know what a darling you are, Jane?"

She stood watching him as he limped away. Once he turned and waved. She waved back and her eyes were blurred with tears.

In Jane's next letter to Judy she told about the dinner.

"We had a delicious dinner. It seems to me, Judy, that my mind dwells a great deal on things to eat. But, after all, why shouldn't I? Housekeeping is my job.

"Mrs. Follette doesn't attempt to do anything that she can't do well, and it was all so simple and satisfying. In the center of the table was some of the fruit that Mr. Towne sent in a silver epergne, and there were four Sheffield candlesticks with white candles.

"Mrs. Follette carved the turkey. Evans can't do things like that—she wore her perennial black lace and pearls, and in spite of everything, Judy, I can't help liking her, though she is such a beggar on horseback. They haven't a cent, except what she makes from the milk, but she looks absolutely the lady of the manor.

"The cousins are very fashionable. One of them, Muriel Follette, knows Edith Towne intimately. She told us all about the wedding, and how people are blaming Edith for running away and are feeling terribly sorry for Mr. Towne. Of course they didn't know that Baldy and I had ever laid eyes on either of them. But you should have seen Baldy's eyes, when Muriel said things about Edith. I was scared stiff for fear he'd say something. You know how his temper flares.

"Well, Muriel said some catty things. That everybody is sure that Delafield Simms is in love with someone else, and that they are saying Edith might have known it if she hadn't always looked upon herself as the center of the universe. And they feel that if her heart is broken, the decent thing would be to mourn in the bosom of her family. Of course I'm not quoting her exact words, but you'll get the idea.

"And Baldy thinks his queen can do no wrong, and was almost bursting. Judy, he walks in a dream. I don't know what good it is going to do him to feel like that. He will have to always worship at a distance like Dante. Or was it Ahab? I always get those grande passions mixed.

"Anyhow, there you have it. Edith Towne rode in Baldy's flivver, and he has hitched that little wagon to a star!

"Well, after dinner, we set the victrola going and Baldy had to dance with Muriel. She dances extremely well, and I know he enjoyed it, though he wouldn't admit it. And Muriel enjoyed it. There's no denying that Baldy has a way with him.

"After they had danced a while everybody played bridge, except Evans and me. You know how I hate it, and it makes Evans nervous. So we went in the library and talked. Evans is deadpally discouraged about himself. I wish that you were here and that we could talk it over. But it is hard to do it at long distance. There ought to be some way to help him. Sometimes it seems that I can't stand it when I remember what he used to be."

Evans had carried Jane off to the library high-handedly. "I want you," was all the reason he vouchsafed as they came into the shabby room with its leaping flames in the

fireplace, its book-lined walls, its imposing portrait above the mantel.

The portrait showed Evans' grandfather, and beneath it was a photograph of Evans himself. The likeness between the two men was striking—there was the same square set of the shoulders, the same bright, wavy hair, the same air of youth and high spirits. The grandfather in the portrait wore a blue uniform, the grandson was in khaki, but they were, without a question, two of a kind.

"You belong here, Jane," said Evans, "on one side of the fireplace, with me on the other. That's the way I always see you when I shut my eyes."

"You see me now with your eyes wide open—"

"Yes, Jane, I told Mother this afternoon that I wouldn't go to New



Evans had carried Jane off to the library.

York. So that's settled, without your saying anything."

"How does she feel about it?"

"Oh, she still thinks that I should go. But I'll stay here," he moved his head restlessly. "I want to be where you are, Jane. And now, my dear, we're going to talk things out. You know that yesterday you made a sort of—promise. That you'd pray for me to get back—and that if I got back—well, you'd give me a chance. Jane, I want your prayers, but not your promise."

"Why not?"

"I am not fit to think of any woman. When I am—well—if I ever am—you can do as you think best. But you mustn't be bound."

She sat silent, looking into the fire.

"You know that I'm right, don't you, dear?"

"Yes, I do, Evans. I thought of it, too, last night. And it seems like this to me. If we can just be friends—without bothering with—anything else—it will be easier, won't it?"

"I can't tell you how gladly I'd bother, as you call it. But it wouldn't be fair. You are young, and you have a right to happiness. I'd be a shadow on your—future—"

"Please don't—"

He dropped on the rug at her feet.

"Well, we'll leave it at that. We're friends, forever," he reached up and took her hands in his, "forever?"

"Always, Evans—"

"For better, for worse—for richer, for poorer?"

"Of course—"

They stared into the fire, and then he said softly, "Well, that's enough for me, my dear—that's

enough for me—" and after a while he began to speak in broken sentences. "Ah, silver shrine, here will I take my rest . . . After so many hours of toil and quest . . . A famished pilgrim . . . That's Keats, my dear. Jane, do you know that you are food and drink?"

"Am I?" unsteadily.

"Yes, dear little thing, if I had you always by my fire I could fight the world."

When Jane and Baldy reached home that night, Baldy stamped up and down the house, saying things about Muriel Follette. "A girl like that to criticize."

She yawned. "I'm going to bed."

The telephone rang, and Baldy was off like a shot. Jane uncurled herself from her chair and lent a listening ear. It was a moment of exciting interest. Edith Towne was at the other end of the wire!

Jane knew it by Baldy's singing voice. He didn't talk like that to commonplace folk who called him up. She was devoured with curiosity.

He came in, at last, literally walking on air. And just as Jane had felt that his voice sang, so she felt now that his feet danced.

"Jane, it was Edith Towne."

"What did she say?"

"Just saw my advertisement. Paper delayed—"

"Where is she?"

"Beyond Alexandria. But we're not to give it away."

"Not even to Mr. Towne?"

"No. She's asked me to bring her bag, and some other things."

He threw himself into a chair opposite Jane, one leg over the arm of it. He was a careless and picturesque figure. Even Jane was aware of his youth and good looks.

Edith had, as it seemed, asked him to have Towne send the ring back to Delafield—to have her wedding presents sent back, to have a bag packed with her belongings.

She started up the stairs but before she had reached the landing he called after her. "Jane, what have you on hand for tomorrow?"

She leaned over the rail and looked down at him. "Friday? Feed the chickens. Feed the cats. Help Sophy clean the silver. Drink tea at four with Mrs. Allison, and three other young things of eighty."

"Well, look here. I don't want to face Towne. He'll say things about Edith—and insist on her coming back—she says he will, and that's why she won't call him up. And you've got more diplomacy than I have. You might make it all seem—reasonable. Will you do it, Jane?"

"Do you mean that you want me to call on him at his office?"

"Yes. Go in with me in the morning."

"Baldy, are you shirking? Or do you really think me as wonderful as your words seem to imply?"

"Oh, if you're going to put it like that."

She smiled down at him. "Let's leave it then that I am—wonderful. But suppose Mr. Towne doesn't fall for your plan? Perhaps he won't let her have the bag or a checkbook or money or—anything—"

Jane saw then a sudden and passionate change in her brother. "If he doesn't let her have it, I will. I will be poor but I'll beg or borrow rather than have her brought back to face those—cats—until she wants to come."

CHAPTER V

Frederick Towne never arrived in his office until ten o'clock. So Jane was ahead of him. She sat in a luxurious outer room, waiting.

When he came in he saw Jane at once, and held out his hand smiling. "You've heard from Edith?"

"Yes. Last night. Too late to let you know."

"Good. We'll go into my room."

Jane was thrilled by a sense of things happening. Outwardly calm, she was inwardly stirred by excitement.

She sat in a big leather chair which nearly swallowed her up, and stated her errand.

"Baldy thought I'd better come, he's so busy, and anyhow he thinks I have more tact." She tilted her chin at him and smiled.

"And you thought it needed tact?"

"Well, don't you, Mr. Towne? We really haven't a thing to do with it, and I'm sure you think so. Only now we're in it, we want to do the best we can."

"I see. Since Edith has chosen you and your brother as ambassa-

dors, you've got to use diplomacy."

"She didn't choose me, she chose Baldy."

"But why can't she deal directly with me?"

"She ran away from you. And she isn't ready to come back."

"She ought to come back."

"She doesn't think so. And she's afraid you'll insist."

"What does she want me to do?"

"Send her the bag with the money and the checkbook, and let Baldy take out a lot of things. She gave him a list; there's everything from toilet water to talcum."

"Suppose I refuse to send them?"

"You can, of course. But you won't, will you?"

"No, I suppose not. I shan't coerce her. But it's rather a strange thing for her to be willing to trust all this to your brother. She has seen him only once."

"Well," said Jane, with some spirit, "you've seen Baldy only once, and wouldn't you trust him?"

She flung the challenge at him, and quite surprisingly he found himself saying, "Yes, I would."

"Well," said Jane, "of course."

He leaned back in his chair and looked at her. Again he was aware of quickened emotions. She revived half-forgotten ardors. Gave him back his youth. She used none of the cut and dried methods of sophistication. She was fearless, absolutely alive, and in spite of her cheap gray suit, altogether lovely.

So it was with an air of almost romantic challenge that he said, "What would you advise?"

"I'd let her alone, like little Bo-Peep. She'll come home before you know it, Mr. Towne."

"I wish that I could think it—however, it's a great comfort to know that she's safe. I shall give it out that she is visiting friends, and that I've heard from her. And now, about the things she wants. It seems absolutely silly to send them."

"I don't think it's silly."

"Why not?"

"Oh, clothes make such a lot of difference to a woman. I can absolutely change my feelings by changing my frock."

She rose. "I'll leave the list with you and you can telephone Baldy when to come for them."

"Don't go. I want to talk to you."

"But you're busy."

"Not unless I want to be."

"But I am. I have to go to market—"

"Briggs can take you over. I'll call up the garage."

"Briggs! Can you imagine Briggs driving through the streets of Washington with a pound of sausage and a three-rib roast?"

"Do you mean that you are going to take your parcels back with you?"

"Yes. There aren't any deliveries in Sherwood."

He hesitated for a moment, then touched her shoulder lightly with his forefinger. "Look here. Let Briggs take you to market, then come back here, and we'll run up to the house, get the things for lunch at Chevy Chase, and put you down, sausages, bags and all, at your own door in Sherwood."

"Really?" She was all shining radiance.

"Really. You'll do it then? Sit down a moment while I call up Briggs."

He called the garage and turned again to Jane. "I'll dictate some important letters, and be ready for you when you get back."

So Jane went through the fine old market, with its long aisles brilliant with the bounty of field and garden, river, and bay and sea. There were red meats and red tomatoes and red apples, oranges that were yellow, and pumpkins a deeper orange. There were shrimps that were pink, and red-snappers a deeper rose. There was the gold of butter and the gold of honey—the green of spinach, the green of olives and the green of pickles in bowls of brine, there was the brown of potatoes overflowing in burlap bags, and the brown of bread baked to crustiness—the brown of the plumage of dead ducks—the white of onions and the white of roses.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Castle Called 'The Mouse' The castle of Thurnberg or "The Mouse," on the right bank of the Rhine near St. Goarshausen, was built in 1363 by the Archbishop von Falkenstein. It was named "The Mouse" by the counts of Katzenstein, whose castle "The Cat" stood opposite.

Perhaps the Darky's Ducks Were Storks

A salesman was rattling along a country road in Tennessee, when he came to a ford. A Negro was standing by the little stream where some ducks were swimming. The salesman said: "Can I get through the creek with this car all right?"

"Yes, suh, drive right through." The salesman, thus encouraged, drove into the stream, only to find that the water was so deep that it flooded his engine.

The salesman turned and said: "What do you mean by telling me that I could drive through?"

"Well, boss, I never knew dat water was so deep. It only comes half-way up on my ducks!"

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Stuffed Indians

If you lived in the early days and invited some of your Indian friends to dine with you, your guests would not get up from the table until everything had been eaten—no matter how they had to stuff themselves. They felt that their host and/or hostess would be insulted if anything would be left uneaten.

So when you invite friends in today and want to make sure that everything is consumed so that you won't have to prepare leftover specials the next day, you might tell them to play Indian for the evening. — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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666 Checks Malaria in seven days

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To return evil for good is devilish; good for good, human; good for evil, divine.

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Two fools in a house are too many by a couple.

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STUMPS

TO-NIGHT

QUICK RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION

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The Robert Lee Observer

Entered the postoffice at Robert Lee, Coke County, Texas, as second class mail matter, under an act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

F. W. PUETT
Editor and Publisher
MRS. A. W. PUETT, Owner

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
\$1.00 a year in Coke County only. \$1.50 a year elsewhere.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any individual, firm or corporation appearing in this paper will be cheerfully corrected when brought to the attention of the Publisher.

Phone Office 69 Night 68

"The Little People"

With our seeming constant cries of "we want more of this" and "we want more of that", a stranger in the land might conclude that these folks who live and love in these United States, are a demanding lot! But are we, after all? There is really little that most people want. It seems that the majority of average citizens live in rural districts and small towns. If that is so, what we want here in Coke county is typical of the nation. And what we want is a place to live in, in peace, and a garden to putter in, in quiet. Just watch the folks who stop in front of the hardware stores to look at garden tools, who thumb through seed packets and consider the practical fertilizers. These folks are the backbone of the country. They are mostly concerned with onion sets and chicken feed. The little man, that is us, wants little here below. And although this same average citizen makes his demands for lower taxation, farm relief, better prices for his produce, that is only his expression for square deal. This cry is not much more than a plea for a plot

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

of earth to garden, a cry for money with which to buy seeds and trowels, a demand for the right to sow the seed, sniff the earthy smells, and see God's sunshine. He doesn't ask too much though he may not be ambitious in asking for so little. Do you ever wonder, as you see pictures of throngs gathered to hear power and force, when those folks ever have time to get their planting done?

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City Pride

We have been doing a lot of cleaning about the house. Every one likes to live in surroundings that are neat and clean, though there is a lot of work to keep it this way. It is good to have the clean windows and curtains, polished furniture and floors, sight of scrubbed and painted surfaces. What about the town you live in? The homes in Robert Lee may shine in cleanliness but can we say the same for local yards and streets, vacant lots and alley-ways? Civic pride calls for a spring cleaning of all areas that are unsightly spots. Improve the appearance of this town. Auto drivers would appreciate improved streets, pedestrians would welcome improved sidewalks. There is always something to be done to make this a more attractive home-town. Let us leave a pleasant remembrance in the minds of those folks who will be stopping here and driving through during the coming summer months.

"Like it or not, we have got to make the choice between free enterprise and Fascism--or economic planning....Let us revive the capitalistic system by restoring the flow of venture capital through a basic correction of our system of taxation. Let us battle for free enterprise by putting up a real fight for free and open competition. If we are willing to fight not for special privilege but for special privilege but for such objectives, it won't take long to put those ten million back to work, to insure a continuation of the American way of life, and to bring back that singing, surging America that we all love".--Paul G. Hoffman

Oranges from America are in great demand in France.

To save metal, Japan has eliminated bicycle license plates.

Fashion experts in France are promoting the use of lace for skirt and other trimmings.

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Those economists who are wondering just how much longer the world can go on building up its armaments without entering bankruptcy are getting more and more food for sober thought and argument. We the richest country in the world, and our \$1,126,000,000 national defense bill for the next fiscal year is the largest in our peace time history. Yet this is hardly a drop in the bucket compared to what Europe and Asia are spending. Great Britain's budget is close to \$3,000,000,000. Japan's is over \$1,500,000,000. France's is about the same as ours. Italy's is \$611,000,000 and will probably be increased. Germany doesn't publish figures of this nature, but her arms expense is huge. Lastly--hold your breath here--the U.S.S.R. has announced a defense budget running to the almost unbelievable sum of \$7,700,000,000. That is creating plenty of headaches among

Russia's potential enemies. And it comes as encouraging news to the European democracies, which hope to enlist "the bear that walks like a man" as an ally. These figures show why the standard of living abroad is steadily dropping. In Germany, it is said, one-fourth of the entire national income goes for arms and public works, neither of which is edible.

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BEAUTY AND MUSIC AT THE FAIR



NEW YORK--Ballet on land and water will thrill visitors to the New York World's Fair opening on April 30. In the Marine Amphitheatre which seats 10,000 persons, Eleanor Holm (inset), Olympic swimming and stage star, will head a cast of 100 girls in Billy Rose's Aquacade ballet. Two hundred others will dance on the stage. The show's production will cost \$1,000,000, according to Grover A. Whalen, President of the Fair.



A Kitchen Extension

SAVES STEPS IN SUMMER

On warm days, when there's kitchen work to be done, an extension telephone close at hand will save the steps you ordinarily take hurrying to another part of your home to answer or make telephone calls. This convenient extension saves time, too. It is a messenger always ready to supply your errands and order household supplies the moment you discover they are needed! Let a telephone in your kitchen help you keep cool this summer--the cost is moderate. Call our Business Office or any telephone employee will gladly help you place your order.

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Social Security Notes

The President of the United States has transmitted to Congress a report of the Social Security Board on proposed changes in the Social Security Act. One of the proposals suggests advancing the date for the payment of monthly old age insurance benefits from 1942 to 1940.

About 1,800,000 needy old people are now getting cash allowances under the Federal-State old age assistance program, in which all the States are taking part under the Social Security Act. This assistance is given them on the basis of their individual need, and is unrelated to old-age insurance benefits.

Although the unemployment compensation program set up under the Social Security Act was only getting under way during 1938, nearly \$400,000,000 in benefits was paid out by the end of the year to about 3,800,000 persons for varying periods of total or partial unemployment.

More than 38,000,000 unemployed compensation benefits checks were issued by the States paying such benefits in 1938, the average payment for total unemployment being approximately \$11.00 a week.

U. S. FAMILY



NEW YORK—"Unity," the sculpture by Harry Poole Camden, of Parkersburg, West Virginia, which won for him the \$10,000 prize in the contest for sculpture to embellish the United States Government Building at the New York World's Fair 1939. The group represents a typical American family being sheltered by the symbol of "Unity." There were 430 contestants in the competition, which was held in the Fair's Hall of Communications.

ADS For SALE IN OUR NEXT ISSUE

OPEN MIND

Editor Standard: Judge Rutherford says that all religion is of the devil. Of course that includes the judge's religion and I think it would to a greater extent than any one else's inasmuch as he ignores one-half that the Bible teaches entirely and misconstrues nearly all the other half teaches. Christ's religion has been a power for good in the world more than 1900 years. Anyone must be filled with an unholy ambition to make the extravagant statement that all religion is of the devil. The scripture speaks of a pure and undefiled religion. The dictionary defines religion as any system of faith or worship. Two of Rutherford's representatives were out the other day busily separating the sheep class from the goat class. I requested them to read some scripture that condemns people for respecting their government and honoring their country's flag. And they read me two scriptures from the Old Testament condemning the worship of idols but could not be by any stretch of the imagination applied to our government or its flag. Both those people said they would go to jail any time rather than salute the flag of any country and they are not so much to blame as they are living under an imaginary government that Rutherford tells them Christ established in 1918. Separating the sheep from the goat is very simple. God's messengers that Rutherford sends out for that purpose call and read your lesson from one of Rutherford's books and then read some scripture mostly from the Old Testament that applied strictly to the people that were living then. To prove that the lesson is scriptural if you swallow it hook sinker line and all you are a sheep. If you do not swallow it, you are a goat, and the goats will get it where the chicken got the axe in the battle of Armageddon which is just ahead. There are millions of people quaking with fear on account of the terrible things that Rutherford tells them is just ahead. If the poor creatures only knew it, they know as much about what the future holds as Rutherford does. Any force organized or unorganized that seeks to destroy the Christian religion and man's government is dangerous in proportion to the success it has. J. SANSOM. In San Angelo Evening Standard.

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★ BAZAAR PREVIEW ★



INGHAM achieves chic and sophistication in the suave cut of this dark blue and pink checked dress with the matching jacket, recommended by Harper's Bazaar in the May issue. The pink organdie's whisker bow under the chin is a new mode.

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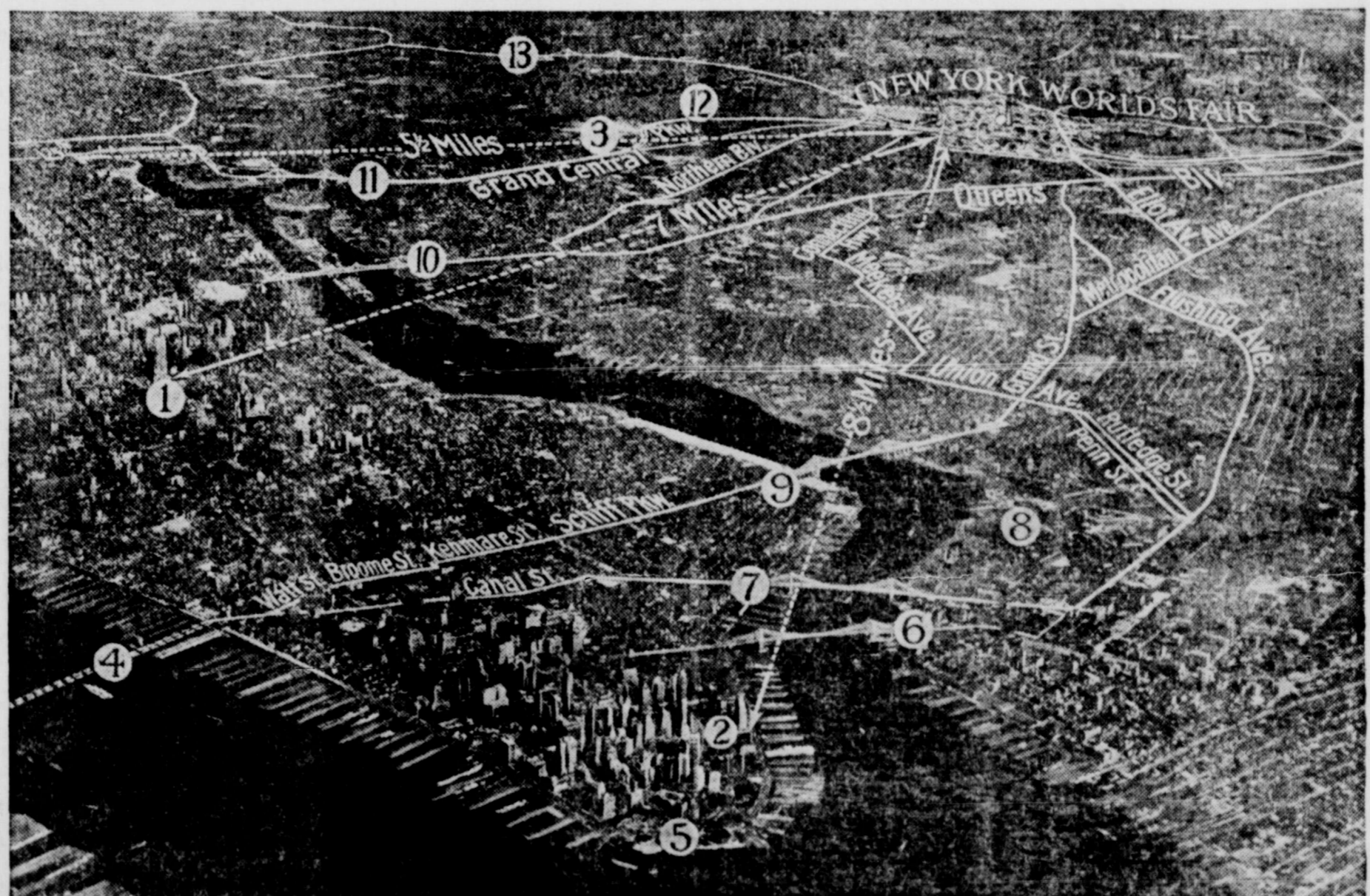
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Air Map of Manhattan and New York World's Fair Grounds



NEW YORK—An aerial photographer recently obtained this remarkable picture showing the skyline of New York with its relation to the World's Fair 1939. An artist has painted on lines indicating distances from certain points in Manhattan to the Fair grounds. These distances, and other

facts concerning road and bridge approaches to the exposition which is preparing to handle 60,000,000 visitors, are: (1) From Empire State at Fifth Avenue and 43rd Street, in the heart of the retail shopping district, to the Fair grounds, 7 miles. (2) From Wall Street, in lower Manhattan, to the Fair grounds, 8½ miles. (3) From

the entrance to the Triborough Bridge, 5½ miles. (Motorists can make this trip without encountering a single traffic light). (4) Holland Tunnel from New York City showing route through Lower Manhattan across Williamsburg Bridge (No. 9) to roads leading to the Fair. (5) The Battery. (6) Brooklyn Bridge. (7)

Manhattan Bridge. (8) Brooklyn Navy Yard. (9) Williamsburg Bridge. (10) Queensboro (59th St.) Bridge. (11) Grand Central Parkway. (12) North Beach. (13) New Whitestone Bridge, furnishing direct gateway from New England and Canada.

Examination Time

ANSWERS that turn the teacher's hair gray prematurely:
The gold standard means that one is a believer in silence. ("Silence is golden.")
A crematorium is a machine which separates cream from milk by a scientific process.
Ali Baba means being somewhere else when the crime was committed.
A specter is a man who cheers a baseball team.
Matterhorn is a horn blown by the ancients when anything was the matter.
A prospectus is a man who looks for gold.

Variety of Cutwork To Beautify Linens



Pattern 1998

Variety's the thing! Here's a collection of border and corner motifs to make your linens look expensive. Cutwork's easy—just buttonhole stitch. Pattern 1998 contains a transfer pattern of 18 motifs ranging from 2 1/2 by 15 inches to 2 1/4 by 3 1/2 inches; materials required; illustrations of stitches; color schemes.

Send 15 cents in coins for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 62 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Pull the Trigger on Lazy Bowels, and Also Pepsin-ize Stomach!

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste, and bad breath, your stomach is probably loaded up with certain undigested food and your bowels don't move. So you need both Pepsin to help break up fast that rich undigested food in your stomach, and Laxative Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels. So be sure your laxative also contains Pepsin. Take Dr. Caldwell's Laxative, because its Syrup Pepsin helps you gain that wonderful stomach-relief, while the Laxative Senna moves your bowels. Tests prove the power of Pepsin to dissolve those lumps of undigested protein food which may linger in your stomach, to cause belching, gastric acidity and nausea. This is how pepsinizing your stomach helps relieve it of such distress. At the same time this medicine wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your bowels to relieve your constipation. So see how much better you feel by taking the laxative that also puts Pepsin to work on that stomach discomfort, too. Even finicky children love to taste this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative—Senna with Syrup Pepsin at your druggist today!

Supply the Mind

A house is no home unless it contains food and fire for the mind as well as for the body.



Harm in Flattery
Flattery corrupts both the receiver and the giver.

RIGHT THIS VERY MINUTE How Do You Feel?

Dr. Caldwell's Laxative...
Write for FREE SAMPLE of Garfield Headache Powder—also Garfield Tea, used for constipation, acid indigestion, and to "bring down the bile." Write Garfield Tea Co., Dept. 8, B'klyn, N. Y.

FREE!



CHOCOLATE SILVER CAKE
See Recipe Below.



Household News
by *Eleanor Howe*

Of Course You Can Bake

"I didn't have good luck with my cake baking today." You and I have both heard homemakers say just that—reason enough perhaps for our getting right down to cases today and finding out just what it is that makes for good luck—or bad luck—as the case may be in this cake baking business.

Of course it really isn't a case of luck at all, for the right proportions of the right ingredients combined in the right way and baked at the right oven temperature eliminate luck entirely and assure baking success not sometimes but always.

Information Please.

Of course you own a measuring cup but have you looked at it critically to see whether or not it has a rim which extends above the accurate cup measure? If it has a rim, do you measure the ingredients just to this point accurately, or clear to the top inaccurately?

Do you always sift the flour once just before measuring?
Do you use a fine granulated sugar when making cakes? There is a difference, you know.
Do you cream the shortening and mix the cake with a beating motion, not a stirring motion?
Do you level off the teaspoon measures of baking powder, salt or soda with a knife so as to be sure they, too, are accurate?

Do you start the oven 10 to 15 minutes in advance so it will be uniformly hot before the cake is placed in it?

Do you use a small, inexpensive oven thermometer for securing accurate oven temperatures if your range has no oven heat-control?

These are some of the chief factors, careful attention to which helps to spell success in cake baking. Try them out in the group of favorite cake recipes given below. I think you will like them and the recipes too.

Chocolate Silver Cake.

- 1/2 cup butter
 - 1 1/2 cups granulated sugar
 - 2 3/4 cups cake flour
 - 3 teaspoons baking powder
 - 1/4 teaspoon salt
 - 1 cup milk
 - 1 teaspoon vanilla extract
 - 4 egg whites
- Cream the butter, add the sugar and beat well. Sift the flour, baking powder and salt, and add alternately with the milk and vanilla. Beat the egg whites until stiff and fold into cake. Bake in two layers in a moderate oven (365 degrees Fahrenheit) 25 to 30 minutes. Top with chocolate butter icing.

Cocoa Cake.

- 1/2 cup butter
 - 1 cup granulated sugar
 - 2 eggs
 - 2 cups cake flour
 - 4 tablespoons cocoa
 - 1/4 teaspoon salt
 - 1 1/2 teaspoons baking powder
 - 1/2 teaspoon soda
 - 1 cup sour milk
 - 1 teaspoon vanilla extract
- Cream the butter and add the sugar slowly. Separate eggs, beat yolks and add. Sift the dry ingredients and add alternately with the sour milk and vanilla. Beat the egg whites until stiff and fold in completely.

fully. Bake in two layers in a moderate oven (365 degrees Fahrenheit) for 25 to 30 minutes, or as a loaf cake (at 350 degrees Fahrenheit) for 40 to 45 minutes.

Lemon Cake.

- 1/2 cup butter
 - 1 cup granulated sugar
 - 2 eggs
 - 1 3/4 cups cake flour
 - 2 1/2 teaspoons baking powder
 - 1/4 teaspoon salt
 - 3/4 cup milk
 - 1 teaspoon lemon extract
- Cream butter and add sugar gradually. Add well-beaten egg yolks and mix thoroughly. Mix and sift all dry ingredients and add alternately with the milk and extract, beginning and ending with the flour mixture. Fold in the beaten whites of the eggs. Bake as loaf cake in a moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit) for 35 to 40 minutes.

Old Spice Wonder.

- 1/2 cup butter
 - 1 cup brown sugar
 - 2 eggs
 - 2 cups cake flour
 - 1/2 teaspoon soda
 - 1/4 teaspoon salt
 - 2 teaspoons baking powder
 - 1 teaspoon cinnamon
 - 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg
 - 1 teaspoon allspice
 - 3/4 cup sour milk
 - 1/2 cup citron
 - 1 cup raisins
 - 1 cup nut meats
 - 1 teaspoon vanilla extract
- Cream butter, add sugar and cream thoroughly. Add eggs (well beaten). Mix and sift together all dry ingredients, except 1/4 cup of flour. Add flour mixture and sour milk alternately, beginning with the flour mixture. Beat well. Flour citron, raisins, and nuts with the 1/4 cup of flour which was reserved and add to the cake mixture. Add vanilla. Bake 35 to 40 minutes in a moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit).

A New Chocolate Cake.

- 4 ounces bitter chocolate
 - 3/4 cup butter
 - 1 1/2 cups granulated sugar
 - 3 eggs
 - 2 1/4 cups flour
 - 1/4 teaspoon salt
 - 3 teaspoons baking powder
 - 1 cup milk
 - 1 teaspoon vanilla extract
- Melt the chocolate over warm water. Cream the butter and add the sugar, slowly, beating vigorously. Beat the yolks of the eggs until thick and add to the sugar and the butter mixture. Add the melted chocolate and mix well. Sift the flour, salt, baking powder, and add alternately with the milk and extract, beginning with the flour mixture. Beat egg whites until they are stiff and fold into cake. Bake in two eight-inch layers in a moderate oven (365 degrees Fahrenheit) for about 30 minutes.

Get This New Cook Book.

Of course you can bake, and Eleanor Howe has shared her secrets of successful baking, together with her best-ever set of over 125 new and different, yet practical and inexpensive, baking recipes with you in this book. Send 10 cents in coin to Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Ave., Chicago, and get a postage prepaid copy of "Better Baking."

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNQUIST, D. D.,
Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for June 11

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

PAUL SOLVES CHURCH PROBLEMS

LESSON TEXT—1 Corinthians 1:1-3, 10, 11; 4:14-21; 1 Thessalonians 5:12-15.
GOLDEN TEXT—Only let your conversation be as it becometh the gospel of Christ.—Philippians 1:27.

Victory over the destructive powers of sickness is achieved by an orderly attack of the problem. The doctor first makes a study of the condition of his patient, observing not only the outward symptoms, but the general condition of the body.

The Church is sick today even as it was in Paul's day. We are in need of the sound advice and the effective example of "Doctor Paul" and therefore do well to apply to ourselves and to our churches the lesson of today. As we do this honestly we may find in ourselves that which is making our own church weak and ineffective. Let us apply the cure even though the process of healing may be a painful one.

I. The Condition.

What's wrong with the Church? The excerpts from the letters of Paul which make up our lesson reveal three fundamental difficulties which exist in essentially the same form today.

1. False Teachers (Gal. 3). This passage is a part of our lesson although not included in the printed portion. It tells us of Paul's masterly dealing with false teachers. Erroneous teaching and the substitution of the philosophies of men for the Word of God are responsible for much of the trouble in the Church. It is decidedly not a matter of indifference what your pastor teaches, what your Sunday School lesson helps teach, and what your Sunday School teachers present to their classes.

2. Divisions (1 Cor. 1:10). Sometimes these occur over doctrine, sometimes over church procedure, but all too often over the most insignificant things. Frequently they center around personal likes and dislikes. Cliques and little closed groups have no place in the Church.

3. Contentions (1 Cor. 1:11). For some unexplainable reason the people who love a fight seem to want to do their fighting in the Church.

II. The Cause.

The internal troubles of the Church cannot be blamed on its testimony or on its responsibility in the world, and certainly not on its Lord. The real cause of the Church's problems will be found in men and women who are not living as they should.

1. The Contentious (1 Cor. 1:11). These are the fighters.
2. The Puffed Up (1 Cor. 4:18). They have an exaggerated idea of their own importance.
3. The Disorderly (1 Thess. 4:14). Unruly and erratic folk trouble the Church.
4. The Faint-Hearted (1 Thess. 5:14, R. V.). Timid and uncertain individuals hinder God's work.
5. The Weak (1 Thess. 5:14). They are feeble in spiritual insight and power.

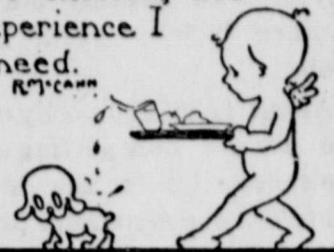
III. The Cure.

Diagnosis and location of the cause of a disease is practically useless unless a course of treatment is carried out. Consider the steps in the treatment of the sickness of the Church and then apply the remedy.

1. Remember that it is a "church of God" (1 Cor. 1:2).
2. Recall and follow the true teaching of God's Word (1 Cor. 4:17).
3. Receive grace and peace from the Father and the Son (1 Cor. 1:3).
4. Recognize those appointed by the Lord to be leaders and teachers (1 Thess. 5:12-16).
5. Be ashamed of ungodly misbehavior (1 Cor. 4:14).
6. Deal plainly with sin and disorder (1 Cor. 4:21). The knife of the surgeon may cause pain but it is often the way to healing.
7. Warn those who are unruly (1 Thess. 5:14). The word of spiritual admonition is too often lacking in the church.
8. Comfort and encourage the faint-hearted (1 Thess. 5:14). Unregenerate man has no patience with such folk, but God does. A note of encouragement needs to be stressed in these trying days.
9. Be patient toward all men (1 Thess. 5:15). If you feel that you must be impatient, be impatient with your own faults. Patience is a Christian virtue which has almost been lost in the dizzy, high-pressure age in which we live. Let us cultivate it both in the church and in the hearts of believers.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I like to go to cafeterias
And watch my hungry
Fellow creatures feed.
I think I'll take this life
as they take lunch,
Just choosing the
experience I
need.



WNU Service.

MALARIA

Speedy Relief of Chills and Fever

When your teeth are chattering with chills and your body burning with malarial fever, you want timely and reliable relief!

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is the medicine you want to take for Malaria. This is no new-fangled or untried preparation, but a treatment of considerable merit.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic contains tasteless quinine and iron. It relieves the chills and fever due to Malaria and also tends to build you up. This is the double effect you want.

The very next time you feel Malarial chills and fever coming on, get a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Start taking it immediately and it will soon give you relief. All drug stores sell Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic—50 cents and \$1.00. The latter is the more economical size.

Latent Power

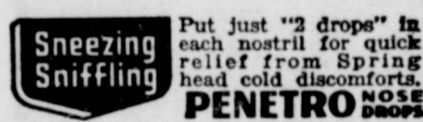
Let the very humblest man know that he may one day have it in his power to help the very strongest man he has ever known.—Joseph Parker.

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.

Greater Need

Just now there is a great clamor and demand for "culture," but it is not so much culture that is needed as discipline.—W. G. T. Shedd.



Fragile Habits

Evil habits, once settled, are more easily broken than mended.—Quintilian.



WNU—L 23—39

Impressive Thorn

One thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning.—Lowell.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste
Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.
Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Dr. Doan's Pills, Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!
DOAN'S PILLS

AROUND THE HOUSE

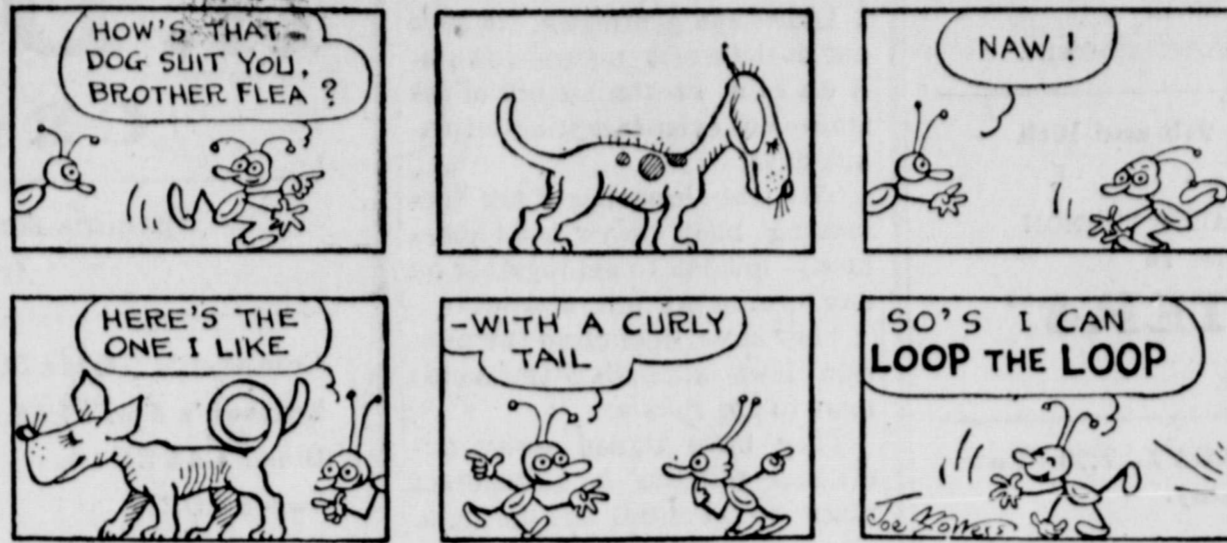
Hair Hint.—Lemon juice added to the rinsing water will help to preserve the color of fair hair and also make it bright and glossy.

Shellacking Chairs.—A coat of clear shellac over the seats of rush-bottom chairs will greatly prolong their lives and keep the reed from splitting.

Turnip Sauce.—Here is a splendid substitute for horseradish sauce. Scrape a white turnip very finely. Make some mustard with vinegar. Mix the two and add a little salt and pepper.

DIZZY DRAMAS—Now Playing—"FLEAS"

By Joe Bowers



Uncle Phil Says:

And Criticism, Too

When you don't know much about music, let someone else start the applause.

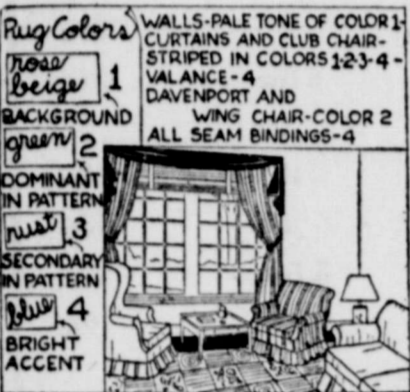
The man who wants to be good has less opportunity than the man who wants to be great.

Skepticism sometimes saves a man from being everybody's fool. Play the Game

Don't ask, "Is life worth living?" You have been dealt the cards.

It takes a good deal of wit to perpetrate effective ridicule.

HOW to SEW By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



their orders immediately, as no more copies will be available, when the present supply is exhausted. Your choice of the QUILT LEAFLET illustrating 36 authentic patchwork stitches; or the RAG RUG LEAFLET, will be included with orders for both books for the present, but the offer may be withdrawn at any time. Leaflets are six cents each when ordered separately.

Everyone should have copies of these two books containing 96 How to Sew articles by Mrs. Spears, that have not appeared in the paper. Send your order at once to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

To Be of Service

The best gift heaven ever sends is the power to be of service to our friends or our foes, or to the stranger within our gates. Whether this service is recognized or unrecognized does not matter.—Lilian Whiting.

ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. How many days in a fortnight?
2. Of what country are the following the emblem: the thistle, the shamrock, the maple leaf, the lily?
3. Which is heavier, a pint of cream or a pint of milk?
4. What is a counterpane?
5. Does an electric light bulb shine or glow?
6. Are a turtle and a tortoise the same?
7. What does the title "Mona Lisa" mean?
8. How many Shetland islands are there?
9. Are passports required when flying to foreign countries?
10. Where in the Bible does it say that a woman should not whistle?

The Answers

1. Fourteen.
2. Scotland, Ireland, Canada, France.
3. A pint of milk. The cream floats to the top of the milk.
4. A coverlet for a bed.
5. Both. Glow means to shine with intense heat.
6. Strictly speaking, turtle means members of the order which live in water, and tortoise, members which live on land.
7. Mona is an abbreviation for madonna (my lady). Lisa is a proper name.
8. There are more than a hundred, but only one-fourth of them are inhabited. All are very small.
9. Yes.
10. There is no verse in the Bible relating to a prohibition of a woman's whistling. The reference may be to the old English proverb: "A whistling woman, a crowing hen is neither fit for gods nor men." The origin is unknown.



HOT WEATHER BILIOUSNESS

Have you noticed that in hot weather your digestion and elimination seem to become torpid or lazy? Your food sours, forms gas, causes belching, heartburn, and a feeling of restlessness and irritability. Your tongue may be coated, your complexion bilious, and your bowel action sluggish or insufficient.

These are some of the symptoms of biliousness or so-called "Torpid Liver," so prevalent in hot climates. They call for calomel, or better still, Calotabs, the nausealess calomel compound tablets that make calomel-taking a pleasure.

Calotabs give you the effects of calomel and salts combined, helping Nature to expel the sour, stagnant bile and washing it out of the system. One or two Calotabs at bedtime with a glass of water,—that's all. Next morning your system feels clean and refreshed, your head is clear, your spirit bright, and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you wish and go about your work or pleasure.

Genuine Calotabs are sold only in checker-board (black and white) packages bearing the trade mark "Calotabs." Refuse imitations. Trial package only ten cents; family package twenty-five cents, at your dealer's (Adv.)

READ THE ADS

"DEAR MRS. SPEARS: I have your Book 1—SEWING for the Home Decorator, and the directions for slipcovers are so clear in the sketches that I have decided to cover my living room furniture which consists of a davenport, a club chair and a wing chair. I would like to have your suggestions for colors for these and for curtains."

With this letter there was a detailed description of the rug in the room. There have been a good many letters of this type lately, so I am showing you here how to analyze the colors in a figured rug and use them as a guide in planning a room.

It is not important that the rug color scheme be followed exactly, but do make a little chart of the rug colors as shown here at the left. If you do not wish to repeat the background color for your walls, use a pale tone of one of the other colors. A stronger tone of any color in the rug may become your accent color.

NOTICE: Book 1—SEWING for the Home Decorator, and No. 2, Gifts, Novelties and Embroideries, are now 15 cents each, or both books for 25 cents. Readers who have not secured their copies of these two books should send in

QUICK QUOTES

PUBLIC ECONOMY

"I AM for a government rigorously frugal and simple, applying all the possible savings of public revenue to the discharge of the national debt; and not for a multiplication of officers and salaries merely to make partisans, and for increasing, by every device, the public debt."—Thomas Jefferson.

Holograph Will

A will entirely in the maker's own handwriting, duly signed and dated but not witnessed, will be held valid, if in the court's opinion the maker's wishes are clear and unmistakable, in Alaska and the following states: Arizona, Arkansas, California, Idaho, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, Montana, Nevada, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oklahoma, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia, West Virginia and Wyoming.

"TASTIEST 'MAKIN'S' SMOKES EVER... AND THE MILDEST!" THEY VOTE PRINCE ALBERT

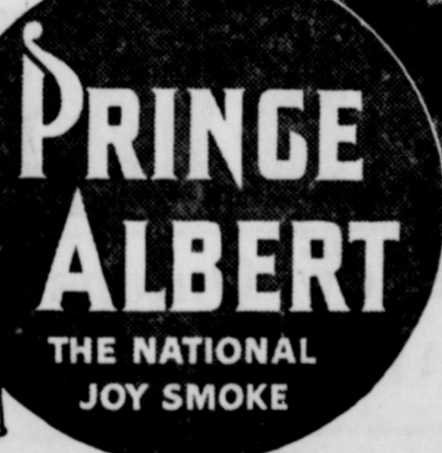
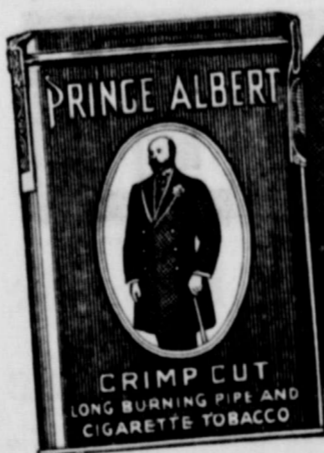
GEORGE W. LANGLEY (right) is about to roll himself a neat, firm "makin's" smoke—and roll it fast, for that Prince Albert he's smoking is "crimp cut." As he says: "Prince Albert handles easier because it holds together. No spilling or blowing around."

"You've got something there," chimes in his brother Jackson. "I call that choice tobacco choice smoking in any man's papers." Prince Albert is "no-bite" treated—right there with extra mildness and rich, ripe taste. You're getting next to 70 cool, full-bodied "makin's" smokes when you get next to the big red P.A. tin. So don't wait. Treat yourself to Prince Albert's princely smoking today.

"THE tobacco for us, too," pipe fans say

MORNING, NOON, OR NIGHT, PRINCE ALBERT IS PLUMB FULL OF MELLOW RICHNESS AND TASTY BODY

RIGHT! AND P.A. SPINS UP FIRM—SO I GET A COOLER, SLOWER SMOKE THAT DRAWS EASIER!



70

fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy pocket tin of Prince Albert

Copyright, 1939 E. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company

NO RISK TO TRY PRINCE ALBERT ON THIS MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

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

Jerry on the Job



The Visiting Nine!



A Post Cereal—Made by General Foods

ALAMO THEATRE

ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

Motion Pictures Are Your Best Entertainment.

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, June 9th and 10th

Risking their lives for the thrill of it - - -

BRIAN DONLEVY - LYNN BARI - WALLY VERNON
As The Camera Daredevils In

"SHARPSHOOTERS"

Also Comedy

SUNDAY, 1:30, Matinee and MONDAY, 7:30 Two complete shows each day.

The last of the West's great outlaws - - -

JAMES CAGNEY

In

"THE OKLAHOMA KID"

with Humphrey Bogart - Rosemary Lane

Comedy - News -

WEDNESDAY ONLY, (00.00) June 14th

From the story of two modern kids who didn't want their mom to marry a "Drizzle Puss"

JUDY GARLAND - FREDDIE BARTHOLOMEW

In

"LISTEN DARLING"

Also 2-reel Comedy.

TEXAS THEATRE

BRONTE, TEXAS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, June 9th & 10th

John Payne - Olivia DeHavalland - George Brent In

"WINGS OF THE NAVY"

See Uncle Sam's \$500,000,000 flying force

Comedy - News

TUESDAY ONLY, June 13th (Money Nite)

Judy Garland - Freddie Bartholomew In

"LISTEN DARLING"

Comedy

For Sale -- Cheap, 1928 Chevrolet. Inquire at this office.

Stomach Comfort

Why suffer with Indigestion, Gas, Gall Bladder Pains or High Blood Pressure? Restore your Potassium balance with Alkalosine-A and these troubles will disappear. A month's treatment for \$1.50. Sold on money-back by Robert Lee Drug.

That a child and her dog stepped on a brick pavement before it was dry 1,800 years ago has been revealed by the footprints on bricks just excavated among Roman ruins near Leicester, England.

Maybe the farmer is lucky after all. If he was awfully prosperous the government would start investigating his operations.

A Pretty Mess

From Abilene Reporter.

Ladies and gentlemen, we have one of the worst messes down at Austin in the history of the state--not even excepting carpet-bag days.

The two branches of the law-making body have been absolutely unable to get together on any form of tax bill, and yet--

They have liberalized the pension laws admitting thousands more to the rolls--

They have signed away additional millions of ad valorem taxes to counties and districts, thereby looting the state treasury--

They have done absolutely nothing about reducing the existing deficit of \$20,000,000.

So while the lawmakers have voted additional millions of dollars in expenses and kicked away several million dollars annually to counties and districts, they haven't turned a hand to reduce ordinary expenditures or to raise additional revenues.

That's what comes of politicians and amateur politicians making impossible promises in order to get elected, and then trying to live up to them.

It would be pleasant to believe that after this monumental failure the people would take the reins in their own hands come next election, and clean house from cellar to garret.

But there is no such hope. They will be taken into camp by the next bunch of promising politicians, just as they were by this bunch.

The people make two mistakes: the first by listening to them in the first place, and the second in expecting anything worthwhile to come of the promises they make--knowing when they make them that it will be impossible to deliver.

Mrs. T. E. Puett is in Dallas for a few days visit.

There are a few sections in the county where the drought is really getting serious. Too dry for crops to grow, no grass for livestock, many having moved their stock to grass and water, and the season growing late for planting.

H. D. FISH GROCERY

Specials for Friday & Saturday, June 9 & 10

Campbell's TOMATO JUICE,	50 oz	29c
Empson's Ajax PEAS,	no 2 cans 2 for	25c
Diced CARROTS,	no 2 cans 2 for	16c
Sweet CORN,	no 2 can 3 for	23c
Heinz Baked BEANS,	3 for	25c
MACKEREL,	2 for	20c
PRUNES,	50-60 3 lbs	25c
Star State BEANS,	15 oz cans 3 for	25c
MATCHES,	6 box carton	15c
Woodbury SOAP and LOTION		29c
Embassy BATH TISSUE,	6 for	25c
Carey's TABLE SALT,	2 boxes	5c
Our Mother's COCOA,	2 lbs	18c
Sweet-Um Peach JAM,	4 lb jar	42c
Rose MILK,	5 for	19c
JET-OIL, Black or Brown	each	10c

Gladiola FLOUR,	48 lb sack	1.45
	24 lb sack	77c
	12 lb sack	45c
	6 lb sack	23c



SPECIALS for Fri & Sat, June 9 & 10

R&W PINEAPPLE,	sliced or crushed 2 for	15c
R&W PEACHES,	sliced or halves	15c
DelDixi PICKLES,	sour or dill qt	21c
Liptons TEA,	1/4 lb 1 glass free 23c 1/2 lb 2 glasses	43c
R&W laundry SOAP,	5 giant bars	19c
TOMATOES,	nice & firm per lb	5c
SQUASH,	2 lbs	5c
POTATOES,	no 1 Calif White Rose 10 lbs for	24c
ORANGES,	Calif 392 doz	12c

Also other Specials at **W. J. CUMBIE'S**

Plenty Nice Fresh Vegetables and Fruits


To Make Your Selection From.

Fresh OKRA lb 7 1/2c

Sugar 10 lb cane cloth bag 45c

School Day PEANUT BUTTER qt 19c

Crackers 2 lb 10c

 FOLGER'S COFFEE
1 lb can 22c
2 lb can 44c
2 lb limit to customer

RINSO lge size 19c

LIFEBUOY SOAP bar 5c

Red & Gold Ground COFFEE, 2 lbs 25c



Yellow Onions 6 lbs 5c

CARROTS, 4 bunches 5c

Our Sliced Bacon lb 29c

Tall Korn Brand SLICED BACON, lb 23c

Salt Jowls lb 10c

Seven Bone Roast lb 17c

GEM OLEOMARGARINE lb 15c

Kraft Dinner each 17c

LETTUCE 3 for 10c

Tomatoes no 2's 5c

Pinto Beans 10 lbs choice re-cleaned 49c

Royal Owl FLOUR 24 lb 59c 48 lb 1.14

Grape Fruit Juice no 2 5c 46 oz 10c

Lux Flakes small 9c large 22c

Sardines tall can 7c

Vienna Sausage can 5c

Potted Meat 2 cans 5c