

# THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

1889 - OUR GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY YEAR - 1939

VOLUME 50

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY JULY 14, 1939

NUMBER 1

## WITH THE PICTURES

Friday and Saturday George O'Brien in "Trouble in Sundown" A spine tingling action-drama laid in a roaring western town.

The citizens of Sundown wake up one morning to find their sole bank robbed of \$90,000. Since the bank president is supposedly the only man who knows the safe's combination, suspicion at once points to him. O'Brien, a successful rancher from the nearby range, arrives in town at the moment that the irate citizens are attempting to lynch the banker, incited by the real criminals.

Because the young cattleman is in love with the banker's pretty daughter, played by Rosalind Keith, O'Brien hurls himself into the melee, breaks up the lynching party and spirits the girl's father out of town, hiding him in a deserted shack.

You'll see a Texas boy in this picture, Chill Willis of Seagoville, Texas, who plays the part of Tombstone.

Also two-reel comedy.

Sunday and Monday "Fast and Loose," starring Robert Montgomery and Rosalind Russell.

Brand-new laughs, grand new adventures, beautiful suspects and baffling clues in a \$500,000 swindle. A merry-go-round of mirth and murder that'll keep you howling while you gasp with excitement!

The most hilarious murder mystery ever filmed!  
Comedy and news.

Wednesday only, "Next Time I Marry," featuring Lucille Ball and James Ellison, an amusing story revolving around the efforts of a spoiled heiress to make herself eligible for a twenty million dollar inheritance by burning her matrimonial candle at both ends.

James Ellison, in the role of a devil-may-care W. P. A. worker, is persuaded by the young lady (and a substantial sum of money) to step up to the altar with her, take the vows and then accept a divorce so she can wed the titled foreigner and squander the inheritance on him.

Plenty of laughs in this picture. You will enjoy it!  
Also comedy.

Here's news! Cumbie's can show you how to take extravagance off your budget and still have elegance and luxury in hosiery by wearing Snood Lastex top. In three lengths.

There is one habit that is hard to break, and that is going after the evening mail. You find yourself ambling up to the post-office for that purpose only to realize there is no evening mail.

Governor O'Daniel has at least made good on one of his promises, and that is slashing expenditures of the different state departments to the amount of nearly six million dollars. It seems like the Highway Department is the hardest hit.

## Generous Rains

After several days of a cooling north wind, a slow rain began falling Wednesday afternoon and continued at intervals throughout the night. As we go to press Thursday afternoon rain is still falling, and according to telephone reports the rain was general. Up to noon Thursday an estimated one inch had fallen in this territory.

This rain practically assures a bountiful feed crop over most of the county. Some localities the crops will be late owing to lack of early rains.

## County Singing Convention

The regular annual meet of the Coke County Singing Convention will be held at Sanco the 3rd Sunday, July 16. A large attendance is expected and a good number of out of county able singers are also expected. This will be an all-day exercise with a basket dinner, and we urge all who possibly can from the several communities in the county to prepare a basket of food. Our cooperation to those people at Sanco will mean their support to us when the next convention comes our way.

Remember next Sunday, the 3rd Sunday, all-day singing, dinner on the ground, good shades and plenty of good cool water, and everybody invited, and please don't forget your song books.

Your President.

## Nichols-Philips

O. K. (Pat) Nichols, Coke Motor Co. mechanic, and Miss Ethel Philips of Bronte, were married July 1, the Baptist pastor at Bronte officiating.

The couple returned last Saturday from a trip to several points in East Texas, and are now at home in the Griffith apartments.

## NOTICE

There will be a meeting of all high school boys interested in taking Vocational Agriculture at the Robert Lee high school Friday night, July 14. Plans for attending the State F. F. A. convention will be made.

P. P. Fitzhugh,  
Teacher, Vocational Agriculture.

Elder Rhodes of Carrizo Springs is conducting a revival meeting at the Church of Christ. The revival has been going on for several days, and the public is enjoying some very fine sermons, and the attendance is good.

A new industry has been started in Nolan county with the mining of strontium. Being taken from mines on the old XIT ranch, this is the only place in the state where the mineral is found. Strontium is used in making red flares, fireworks and refining beet sugar. At present experiments are being conducted to find other uses.

## Flag That Inspired National Anthem Made 125 Years Ago for Ft. McHenry



THE original "Star Spangled Banner," the hand-sewn flag that floated over Fort McHenry and gave the United States its anthem, is still a national relic. Preserved in the National Museum in Washington, it will be the center of attention next September, when the nation celebrates the 125th anniversary of its making, and of Francis Scott Key's masterpiece.

The immortal anthem was written on September 14th, 1814, as Key rejoiced at seeing "by the dawn's early light" that the stars and stripes still waved. He had spent the night pacing the deck of a cartel ship and watching a British fleet's bombardment of the fort.

The flag, which continued to wave triumphantly as the attack failed, was made by a widow, Mrs. Mary Young Pickersgill, of Baltimore. Mrs. Pickersgill's mother had made the "Grand Union Flag," under which Washington had taken command of the American Army at Cambridge, Mass., in 1776.

When the British invaded Chesapeake Bay, Mrs. Pickersgill was given the task of sewing a flag for the fort defending Baltimore. The order called for a mammoth banner, 30 by 42 feet. Because of the size, a large floor was necessary for the work. The mayor of Baltimore, Edward Johnson, provided the malting floor of the brewery adjoining his home. The walls of the building are still standing.

The huge flag contained four hundred yards of bunting, and Mrs. Pickersgill and her daughter, Caroline, with guidance from Mrs. Young, worked day and night to complete it.

After the battle, Mrs. Pickersgill embroidered around the holes in the shot-torn flag. In 1912 the "Star Spangled Banner" was presented to the National Museum by a descendant of the Commanding Officer of Fort McHenry.

Baltimore and the nation will celebrate the famous flag's 125th birthday in September.

## Woodmen Circle

According to word received from Mrs. Bessie Utterback of San Angelo and manager of this district, national representative of the Woodmen Circle, who is in New York City this week attending the society's national convention, a number of Texas women have been elected to national offices for the next four years.

They are Mrs. Jeanie Willard, Denison, vice president; Mrs. Margaret G. Meadows, Fort Worth, director; Mrs. Maggie Hyde, Dallas and Miss Bessie Dolan, Taylor, members of the legislative committee; Mrs. Laura E. Krebs, Austin, chairman of the advisory committee; Mrs. Lena A. Shugart, Garland, member of the regional committee, and Mrs. Hazel Godlove, Houston, member of the educational committee. Mrs. Doris Alexander Talley, Omaha, Nebraska, formerly of Garland, was re-elected president.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Clift and son spent Sunday in Brownwood where they went to meet their daughter Mrs. Davis from Taft, who is here for a visit.

Have you ever noticed that the fellow who insists on singing his own praises, can't carry a tune?

For Sale, or would trade for Sheep - A-1, Gentle, 2 year old Saddle Pony.

A. L. Lofton

## Hot Dog Story

There was a man who lived by the side of the road and sold hot dogs. He was hard of hearing so he had no radio. He had trouble with his eyes so he read no newspapers. But he sold hot dogs. He was a firm believer in advertising so he put up signs along the highway advertising the merits of his hot dogs and he stood by the side of the road and cried:

"Buy a Hot Dog, Mister"

And people bought.

He increased his meat and bun order. He bought a bigger stove to take care of his trade. Finally business became so good that he brought his son home from the city to help him. His son said:

"Father, haven't you been listening to the radio? Haven't you been reading the newspapers? There is a big depression on. The European situation is terrible. The domestic situation worse. Everything is going to pot."

Whereupon the father thought:

"Well, my son has been to college. He has lived in the city with big business men. He reads the papers and listens to the radio. He ought to know."

So the father cut down on his meat and bun orders, curtailed his advertising and no longer bothered to stand by the highway and call out his wares.

His sales fell off almost overnight. He said to his boy:

"You were right, son, we certainly are in the middle of a great depression."

Don't be like the hot dog man

## Heat Cramps and Prostrations

The beating Texas sun these July days is beginning to take its toll in heat prostrations, from reports reaching the Texas State Department of Health. A simple precaution to help prevent heat cramps and prostration is to add a pinch of ordinary table salt to each drink of water you take.

Laborers, mechanics, farmers and white collar workers whose work causes them to sweat profusely, are in danger of having their body salt content become deficient with resulting heat cramps or heat lag. Salt is a prominent constituent of sweat; the body loses large quantities of salt during hot days.

In industry, a method of preventing heat cramps is to take a tablet of pure salt or a mixture of salt and dextrose with each drink of water. Workmen whose duties require muscular exertion should be especially careful to add more than the usual amount of salt to what they eat and drink.

Salt deficiency may be prevented by taking salt in various ways. Where prepared tablets are not available, table salt may be used. Milk is a source of salt and will make up for the deficiency caused by sweating. Alcoholic drinks should be avoided.

Heat cramps are characterized by pains (cramps) in the abdominal region, headache, and in severe cases, by nausea and vomiting. The body temperature remains about normal, likewise the pulse rate. Body salt losses occur without the knowledge of the individual until there is a deficiency; then various muscles begin to cramp.

Dick Gramling, of the CCG Camps at Littlefield, is at home for a brief visit. Dick is very much in love with his work.

Since installing new seats at the Baptist Church, the old seats that had been in use for 38 years have been sold to the Church of Christ.

Tommie Williams of Mexia, will start a revival meeting at the Church of Christ Friday night, July 21, and continue for 10 days.

E. A. Burgess, Buster Bradley and Jim Cobb returned Friday from the Rio Grande where several days were spent fishing.

P. P. Fitzhugh was called to Tolar, Texas, to attend the funeral of his grandfather this week. He was 91.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Taylor had as their guests the past few days Mr. Taylor's brother, W. W. Taylor and family of Commerce, Texas. They left for their home Wednesday.

Simpson & Russell shipped out several more truck loads of sheep to the Ft. Worth market the past few days.

The Town Where I Live - It's My Town

**THE CHEERFUL CHERUB**

When I was young I used to think That I'd be rich and great and saintly. But lately, I'm constrained to say, I've felt some small doubts stirring faintly.



WNU Service.

# Household News

By *Eleanor Howe*



**KEEP COOL WITH REFRIGERATOR MEALS**  
See Recipes Below.

### Refrigerator Meals

It's a smart stunt to get meal preparation out of the way in the cool of the morning. Knowing that dinner's ready and practically waiting to be served helps you to look and feel cool, calm and collected, and it leaves you free for "vacationing" during the hot hours of the day.

Here's a menu that can be prepared in the morning, almost down to the last sprig of parsley, so that it will be ready to serve at the appointed dinner hour with only a little additional work.

- Pineapple Upside Down Loaf
  - Tomatoes Stuffed With Macaroni
  - Buttered Fresh Peas
  - Minted Pear Salad
  - Hot Biscuits
  - Strawberry Fluff
  - Biscuits.
- (Makes 12-14 Biscuits).

**2 cups flour**  
**4 teaspoons baking powder**  
**¼ teaspoon salt**  
**¼ cup shortening**  
**¾ cup milk**

Sift dry ingredients together and cut in shortening. Add liquid slowly. Turn dough onto lightly floured board, pat to ½-inch thickness, and cut in rounds. Place on greased cookie sheet. Brush biscuits with melted butter and store in refrigerator until 20 minutes before dinner. Bake in hot oven (450 degrees) for 15-20 minutes.

**Pineapple Upside Down Ham Loaf.**  
Sliced pineapple  
Whole cloves  
1½ pounds ham (ground)  
¾ pound veal (ground)  
1 green pepper (minced) ½ cup  
1 cup rice (cooked)

**2 tablespoons onion (minced)**  
**¼ teaspoon pepper**  
**1 teaspoon salt**  
**1 egg (beaten)**  
**½ cup chili sauce or catsup**  
**½ cup water**

Dot several slices of pineapple with whole cloves. Arrange in the bottom of a loaf pan.

Combine meat, green pepper, rice, onion and seasonings. Add egg, chili sauce (or catsup) and water. Shape into loaf, and bake at 375 degrees for one hour. Turn out onto platter. Serve hot or cold.

**Tomatoes Stuffed With Macaroni.**  
Remove the centers from the desired number of tomatoes and fill with cooked and seasoned macaroni, topping with slices of cheese, or better yet, if the refrigerator divulges some freshly kept, left-over macaroni and cheese, this may be used instead, with a buttered crumb topping. Chill until dinner time, then bake in a hot oven (400 degrees) for about 20 minutes.

**Buttered Fresh Peas.**  
Simply place the shelled peas in a saucepan, partially filled with water. Set in refrigerator, then just

before dinner, cook in this same water. For variety, sprinkle finely chopped garden mint over peas before serving.

#### Minted Pear Salad.

- 1 package mint-flavored gelatin
- 1 cup boiling water
- 1 cup cold water
- ¼ teaspoon salt
- 5 or 6 pear halves (canned)
- Lettuce
- Salad dressing.

Dissolve gelatin in boiling water, add cold water and salt. Let stand in refrigerator until cool. Dip pear halves in cold gelatin mixture and arrange in ring mold. Place in refrigerator until set, and fill the mold with the cooled gelatin mixture. Chill until firm. Serve on large platter with a small bowl of salad dressing and lettuce for garnish.

#### Strawberry Fluff.

And for dessert, combine whipped cream, sliced strawberries and marshmallows cut in quarters. Place in sherbets and chill for several hours or overnight.

#### Get Your Copy of This New Book.

Just imagine being able to turn to a helpful little book for the answers to puzzling questions about home-making. Tips on how to save work while ironing, how to remove old paint and varnish from furniture, what to do when your net curtains tear and the budget just won't permit a new pair, the answers to these and many other questions will be found in Eleanor Howe's useful little book "Household Hints." Send 10 cents in coin to Eleanor Howe, 919 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and get your copy of "Household Hints" now.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

#### Little Niceties Make

##### Cheerful Guest Room

Summer guests will appreciate a cheerful guest room—one that has its own style furniture and not just miscellaneous discarded pieces. Essential as the bed itself are a chest of drawers for odds and ends, a smart vanity for the feminine visitor and a bedside lamp and table.

A chaise longue and some good books and magazines will help take care of those in between moments. Most important of all, for comfort's sake, are a good mattress and a good spring.

##### Logs for the Apartment

There are now fireplace logs suited to the apartment dweller. They are compressed under great pressure out of sawdust and shavings so that each log is bone dry, clean, uniform in size (4 by 12½ inches), and has no splinters. There is almost no storage problem, as each log burns for four hours, and a month's supply can easily fit into the closet along with the umbrella and galoshes. These logs give off a colored flame—blue, orange, purple or green—very much like fires made from driftwood.

##### Dining Bay Excludes Flies

If you want to eat outdoors in warm weather, but the flies make the meal a nuisance, how about adding a bay to your living or dining room? You can sit with windows on practically three sides of you, but by screening them, banish the annoying and unsanitary little insects.

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

### Lesson for July 16

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

#### REHOBOAM: A MAN WHO MADE A FOOLISH CHOICE

LESSON TEXT—1 Kings 12:1-5, 12-17, 20.  
GOLDEN TEXT—A man's pride shall bring him low.—Proverbs 29:23.

"He did evil because he prepared not his heart to seek the Lord"—this is the divine epitome of the life of Rehoboam as given in II Chronicles 12:14.

Life is full of choices, and the decisions we make determine our destiny both in this life and in the life to come. Since the great issues of our life may hinge on the simplest of choices, it is obvious that we need guidance at every point and in every moment of life. The counsel of men, the right impulses which are born of good breeding, the light of knowledge—all these may help us to make right choices. But since there is only One who has all the knowledge, who can see the end from the beginning, who has all the power to make His decisions effective, it is obviously folly of the highest degree to do without His holy guidance.

The picture before us is astonishingly up-to-date. People were crying for relief from tax burdens. One group of leaders counseled moderation; another group, said in effect, tax them all you can and keep on spending. The king, who in a monarchy had the final decree in his power, replied to the plea of the people with the 900 B. C. equivalent of our modern slang expression, "Oh, yeah?" and the ten tribes promptly revolted.

#### I. A Reasonable Request (vv. 1-5).

Governments exist for the people, not the people for the government. Political leaders seem to forget this axiom and begin to rule as though they need not listen to the reasonable pleas of the people. Tax burdens rise, regimentation of the life of the nation takes place, and sooner or later the people rise to overthrow the government. It happened in Rome, it was back of the French Revolution, it brought an uprising of the serfs of Russia, it can and will happen elsewhere if men who rule do not listen to reason.

Rehoboam made at least one wise decision—to wait three days before speaking and to seek counsel. He needed this, for having been brought up in the palace of Solomon, without proper training for his place as king, he was unable to answer.

#### II. An Unreasonable Refusal (vv. 12-15).

The picture of the two groups of advisers is a most graphic one and should afford the teacher an excellent opportunity to show young people especially, how important it is to heed the counsel of their elders. Even so youth stands today at the fork of the road. Let us in all kindness, love, and tact seek to help them choose the right way.

#### III. The Inevitable Revolt (vv. 16, 17, 20).

The people, long submissive and apparently servile, ultimately come to the point where they think, and when they do, dictatorial rulers tumble from their self-made thrones. Would that the people of the earth realized the power which they have and that they would use it for the glory of God. Rehoboam felt the power of the people who revolted, others have followed him, for it is still true in the world that the rulers "do evil" because "they prepare not their hearts to seek the Lord."

Rehoboam, who had awaited the arrival of this crucial hour in anticipation of taking his place as the king of the ten tribes, was ready, and was at once chosen as the leader of those who withdrew from the rule of the house of David. Rehoboam's sin brought this about, but it was also in the counsels of God (v. 15). As Alexander Maclaren expresses it, "... the historian draws back the curtain. On earth stand the insolent king and mutinous people, each driving at their ends, and neither free of sin and selfishness. A stormy sea of people, without thought of God, rages below, and above sits the Lord, working His great purpose by men's sin. That divine control does not in the least affect the freedom or the responsibility of the actors. Rehoboam's disregard of the people's terms was 'a thing brought about of the Lord,' but it was Rehoboam's sin none the less."

### Whatever Else Might Be Said—He Was an Optimist

The fight was between two heavyweights, Puncher Smith and Killer Jones. In the first round, Puncher hit the floor hard five times, and just before the bell went down for a full count.

The winner was rushed to the mike where he said a few modest words. By this time Puncher had come to, and staggered to his feet. The announcer coaxed him to say a few words.

Puncher tried to keep his knees from collapsing. He heard sounds like the chirping of thousands of birds. Then he said to the mike: "Ladies and gentlemen—this is the greatest fight of my career—and may the best man win!"

## GOOD FOR MALARIA!

—And Malaria Chills and Fever!

Here's what you want for Malaria, folks! Here's what you want for the awful chills and fever. It's Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic! A real Malaria medicine. Made especially for the purpose. Contains tasteless quinine and iron. Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic actually combats the Malaria infection in the blood. It relieves the freezing chills, the burning fever. It helps you feel better fast. Thousands take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic for Malaria and swear by it. Pleasant to take, too. Even children take it without a whimper. Don't suffer! At first sign of Malaria, take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. At all drugstores. Buy the large size as it gives you much more for your money.

#### Cause and Effect

Every effect doth after a sort contain, at leastwise resemble, the cause from which it proceedeth.—Hooker.

### There's a Good Reason You're Constipated!

When there's something wrong with you, the first rule is: get at the cause. If you are constipated, don't endure it first and cure it afterward. Find out what's giving you the trouble.

Chances are it's simple if you eat the super-refined foods most people do: meat, white bread, potatoes. It's likely you don't get enough "bulk." And "bulk" doesn't mean a lot of food. It's a kind of food that isn't consumed in the body, but leaves a soft "bulky" mass in the intestines and helps a bowel movement.

If this is your trouble, you should eat a natural "bulk" producing food—such as one as the crunchy, toasted, ready-to-eat cereal—Kellogg's All-Bran. All-Bran is the ounce of prevention that's worth a pound of emergency relief. Eat it every day, drink plenty of water, and "Join the Regulars." All-Bran is made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek.

#### Cowardly Surrender

He who refuses what is just, gives up everything to him who is armed.—Lucan.

Soothes, Cools  
**PRICKLY HEAT RASH**  
**MEXICAN HEAT POWDER**

#### Duty Nearby

The path of duty is near at hand; men seek it in what is remote.—Japanese.

**Tired Muscles** Relax over-worked and tired muscles. Rub with soothing, cooling Penetro. Try it today.  
**PENETRO**

#### Escaped Deeds

Youth once gone is gone. Deeds, let escape, are never to be done.—Robert Browning.

**FOR BOILS** A wonderful aid for boils where a drawing agent is indicated. Soothing and comforting. Fine for children and grown-ups. Practical. Economical.  
**GRAY'S OINTMENT 25¢**

**To Spend Wisely**  
A fool may make money, but it takes a wise man to spend it.

**KILL ALL FLIES** Flies anywhere. Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills flies. Guaranteed, effective. Neat, convenient—CANNOT SPILL! Will not soil or injure anything. Lasts all season, 25¢ at all dealers. Harold Victoria, Inc., 150 Lee Road Ave., B'klyn., N.Y.  
**DAISY FLY KILLER**

### Crocheted Edgings For Every Purpose



You'll want to crochet these edgings—they're all different widths—since they lend themselves to so many uses. Some are suitable for round doilies. Pattern 2002 contains directions for making edgings; illustrations of them and stitches; materials required.

Send 15 cents in coins for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

### Constipation Relief That Also Pepsin-izes 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!

#### Rests With Fools

Anger may glance into the wise man's breast, but only in the bosom of fools doth it rest.

### How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 42), 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!

#### Sun Undefiled

The sun passes over filth and is not defiled.

#### bloodshot eyes

are relieved in one day by Leonard's Golden Eye Lotion. No other eye remedy in the world as cooling, healing and strengthening for weak eyes.

**LEONARD'S GOLDEN EYE LOTION MAKES WEAK EYES STRONG**  
New Large Size with Dropper—50 cents  
S. B. Leonard & Co., Inc., New Rochelle, N. Y.

**Our Presidents**

**WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON** was the oldest President when inaugurated. He was sixty-eight. *Zachary Taylor had never held any political office prior to his election to the Presidency.*

The following Presidents were United States ambassadors: John Adams, Jefferson, Monroe, J. Q. Adams, Van Buren and Buchanan. *When Lincoln was inaugurated there were five ex-Presidents alive: Van Buren, Tyler, Fillmore, Pierce and Buchanan.*

Five Presidents, Madison, Monroe, Polk, Buchanan and Garfield, had the name of James.

*Franklin Delano Roosevelt was the last President to be inaugurated on March 4 and the first to be inaugurated on January 20.*

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

**Removing Finger Marks.**—Sweet oil will remove finger marks from varnished furniture.

**Handy Duster.**—The duster with a long handle is a convenience for the housewife who has a bad back.

**Stippling Linoleum.**—If your linoleum is showing signs of growing old, try painting and stippling it. First remove wax and grease. Then use a good floor enamel or paint, put on two coats, and stipple. A plain color shows footprints too easily.

**Grass Stains.**—To remove grass stains from flannel trousers wrap a piece of clean rag round your finger, moisten it with methylated spirit and rub the stains lightly. Keep changing the rag and finally wash the mark with clear water.

**Add a Little Blue.**—To take away that faded look from boys' flannel suits, dissolve a little powdered blue in boiling water and add this to the soapy water in which they are washed. They will come out really fresh and new-looking.

**Aid to Golfers.**—If the strap on your golf bag makes your shoulder sore, take a piece of old sheepskin and mount it on the strap with the wool inside.

**Getting Ready to Can.**—Zinc covers for fruit jars should be washed, then dipped in a solution of soda, dried, and allowed to sun for several hours.

**When Jar Covers Stick.**—To remove covers from preserve jars place the jar top downward in a dipper of hot water (not boiling) and allow it to remain five or ten minutes. Remove the jar from the dipper and insert a steel kitchen knife at different points under the rubber. This will let in the air. The cover then can be removed easily.

**Uncle Phil Says:**

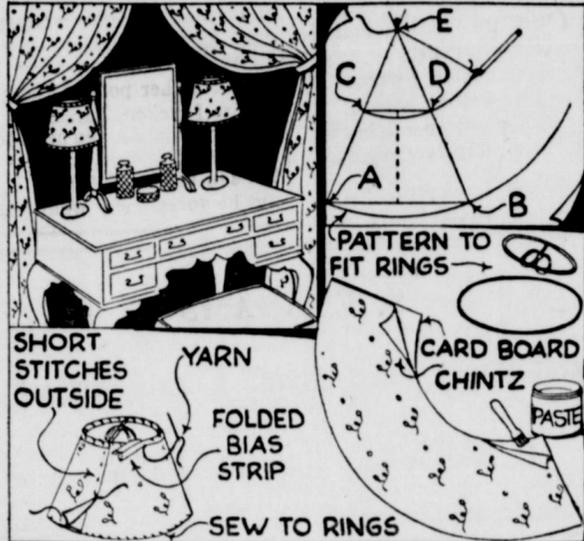
**With Taxes What They Are:** The meek do not ask to, and we wonder if they want to, inherit the earth.

**Dominating personalities** are those who started out to have their own way and kept it up.

**No Longer One of Us** Those who get a holiday whenever they like, generally dislike the legal ones.

**Enlightened public opinion** is the greatest means for securing clean politics.

**HOW to SEW** By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



"DEAR MRS. SPEARS: I have a pair of lamps for my dressing table, and I would like to use some of my curtain material to cover plain shades. Can you tell me how this is done? C. H."

Here is a method that is shown for a living room lamp in Book 1. It may be used for a shade of any size. You will need the top and bottom rings from an old lamp shade. A cardboard foundation is cut to fit these, and the chintz or other fabric is pasted to the edge of this.

The AB line in the pattern diagram is as long as the diameter of the bottom ring. The dotted vertical line is approximately as long as the depth of the shade. The CD line is as long as the diameter of the top ring. Draw the diagonal lines to touch the ends of the AB and CD lines. Place a tack where they meet at E. Place a pencil through a loop in a string, as shown, and draw the bottom line of the shade making it as long as the measurement around the bottom ring plus a half inch. Shorten the string and draw the top to fit the top ring allowing for a half inch lap.

NOTE: 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 their orders at once, as no more copies will be available, when the

**White Perjury**

All falsehoods told on the witness stand are not punishable as perjury. When a lie relates to some immaterial matter, no crime is committed. Also, one who loses a case by perjury cannot sue the lying witness. Any prosecution for perjury belongs to the government in whose court the trial took place and is based not on the damage to the victim but on the abuse of public justice.—Collier's.

present stock is sold. Your choice of the QUILT LEAFLET showing 36 authentic patchwork stitches; or the RAGRUG LEAFLET, will be included with orders for both books for the present, but the offer may be withdrawn at any time. Leaflets are 6 cents each when ordered without the books.

Everyone should have copies of these two books containing 96 How to Sew articles by Mrs. Spears. Send your order at once to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

**IT IS A JOOLY WORLD**



**Casus Belli**

Officer—Can you describe your assailant?  
Victim—Of course I can; that's what he hit me for—describing him.

**Novelty**

He was a gangster, and so crooked he couldn't shave with a straight razor. He stood in the witness box, his right hand raised. "Do you swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth?" droned the court clerk. The gangster grinned. "Soitenly," he promised. "I'll try anything once!"

**Two's company—three's a firm plot.**

**No Go!**

She had been planning an ambitious cruise on a luxury liner, and the house was full of guide-books and tourist pamphlets. Her husband was heartily sick of the whole matter, and at last he burst out:

"It's not a bit of good your studying those steamship company's booklets. I keep telling you beggars can't be cruisers."

**ASK ME ANOTHER ?**

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

**The Questions**

1. Why is the speaker of the house of representatives so called?
2. What country is the Land of Cakes?
3. How big a trunk did the Charter oak have?
4. What is the oldest parliament in the world?
5. Is there a word descriptive of the feeling of annoyance one has in a noisy place?
6. About how much of the world's habitable land surface does the British empire cover?
7. Is there a tropical valley in Canada caused by hot springs?
8. How does Victoria falls compare with Niagara falls?
9. What is a poganip?
10. Do Pacific salmon always return to the stream where they were hatched in order to spawn?

**The Answers**

1. The name was borrowed from British parliament.
2. Scotland is so called from its oatmeal cakes.
3. Nearly seven feet in diameter. It was in Hartford, Conn., and blew down in 1856. Its age was computed to be nearly 1,000 years.
4. The Althing of Iceland is the oldest parliamentary assembly, having celebrated its 1,000th anniversary in 1930.
5. Dysacousia refers to the discomfort caused by noise.
6. About one-fourth.
7. Many stories have been written about this legend. The hot springs exist but they have no effect upon the climate.
8. The chasm of Victoria falls in South Africa is only about one-half as wide as that of Niagara, but more than twice the depth.
9. It is a dense winter fog containing frozen particles, formed in the deep valleys of the Sierra Nevadas.
10. In a great majority of cases, the returning salmon reach not only the same parent stream, but even the same small tributary. They die within a short time after spawning.

**Identical Twins**

Many cases where parents could not distinguish between their own twins are on record. Yet only 30 out of 100 pairs look, act and behave alike. Twins do suffer similar ailments. In England, a pair had toothaches at the same time, had identical teeth extracted. Another pair, living 100 miles apart, suffered rheumatic attacks at the same time. Twins often get identical ideas. One visiting Scotland bought a gift for his brother. Returning to England, he found his twin had bought a duplicate gift for him.—Washington Post.

**Strange Facts**

Regional Moods Ears to Hear With Who Is Perfect?

Motion-picture producers, wishing to adapt movies to different regional tastes, have been known to make pictures with two types of endings—a tragic one for the East and West coasts and a happy one for the Middle West.

Among the remarkable physical features that have been produced in animals through selective breeding are the enormous ears of the "lop-eared" rabbits. Some on record are six inches wide by twenty-eight inches long.

In at least 90 per cent of the American people, the left eye is nearer to the nose than the right eye.

An analysis of the 400 most important inventions and discoveries made throughout the world in the past 400 years shows that 95 per cent of them originated in four countries: United States, Great Britain, France and Germany.

Probably no man who ever lived has shot firearms as many times as a rifle tester in the Winchester plant in New Haven, Conn. During his 52 years on this job, he has tried out and approved about 2,500,000 rifles with approximately 17,000,000 shots.

The tropical American vine called the ceriman, *Monstera deliciosa*, bears a peculiar fruit that resembles a pine cone and is about a foot in length. This fruit deteriorates inch by inch as it ripens, and must be eaten as it matures, a period that extends over several days.—Collier's.

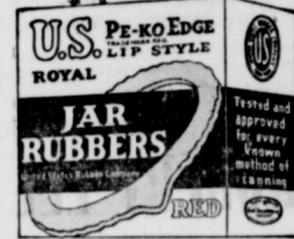
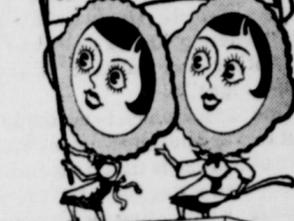
**Jerry on the Job**



**By the Old Sea-Side!**

by HOBAN

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United States Rubber Company

**Fragments of Joy**  
The pathway of life for nearly everyone is strewn with fragments of joy.



**Sorrow's Crown**  
A sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier things.—Dante.



**Easy to Understand**  
A good example is the best sermon.—Old Proverb.



# 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.

The state of confusion existing among the experts over the burning question of "Will there be a war soon?" can be judged by two articles appearing recently in leading serious magazines. Both articles were written by men of reputation, with a fair claim to being authorities on events abroad. One was entitled "There Will Be No War" The other was entitled "Hitler Must Fight".

One theory which is encouraging to the beleaguered democracies of Europe is that Hitler cannot afford a war for the reason that it would bring with it an excellent chance of revolution at

home--and that Hitler knows this, even as he and other Nazi officials attempt to discredit it publicly. Certainly an excellent argument can be made in support of the theory. The Nazi regime has outlawed labor unions. It has fought in churches, especially the Catholic. It has imprisoned untold thousands of dissenters in concentration camps and executed many. It has driven other thousands into exile. The persecuted people have families, friends, connections. Not much is heard from these possible dissenters--the iron heel of the gestapo prevents that--but it is logical to believe that a

substantial proportion of the German people hate the regime in power, and are waiting for the day when it may be destroyed.

In the countries which Hitler has subjugated--such as Austria and the Czech provinces-- conditions are still worse from the Nazi point of view: Production in factories has slowed down, a tremendously expensive policing job has become necessary, and well supported accounts of sabotage are current.

DR. F. K. TURNEY  
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Your water bill must be paid by 10th of each month or service will be discontinued.  
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AMBULANCE  
SERVICE  
SIMPSON'S  
FUNERAL HOME  
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS  
PHONE - Day 71; Night 24

## He's Lost

I've got a letter, parson  
From my son away out West,  
And my old heart is heavy  
As an anvil in my breast,  
To think the son whose  
Future I had once so proudly  
planned,  
Should wander from the path of  
right  
And come to such an end.

I told him when he started out  
Toward the setting sun  
He'd find the row he had to hoe  
A mighty rocky one.  
He'd miss his father's counsel  
And his mother's prayers, too.  
But he said the farm was hateful,  
And he guessed he'd have to go.

I know that's big temptation  
For a youngster in the West,  
But I believed our Billy had  
The courage to resist.  
And when he left I warned him  
Of the ever-waiting snares,  
That lie like hidden serpents  
In life's pathway everywhere.

And Bill, he promised faithful

## NOTICE

I will hold a health clinic for the 1st grade and pre-school children at the following places on the following dates:

Robert Lee, July 24; Bronte, July 25; Tennyson, July 26; Silver and Sanco, July 27; Green Mountain and Wild Cat, July 28. Will also give serum to the school children.

Dr. J. K. Griffith,  
County Health Officer.

To be kerful and allowed  
He'd build a reputation  
That'd make us might proud.  
But it seems as how my counsel  
Sorta faded from his mind,  
And now my boy's in trouble  
Of the very worstest kind.

He writes from out in Oregon,  
And the story's mighty short,  
I just can't tell his mother,  
It'd break her poor old heart,  
And so I reckon, Parson,  
You might break the news to  
her--

Bill's in the legislature,  
But he doesn't say what fer.

## S. E. ADAMS

ABSTRACTS REAL ESTATE TITLE INSURANCE

FHA LOANS  
buy, build, refinance

FIRE AND  
HAZARD INSURANCE

Charter No. 1684 Reserve District No 11.

### REPORT OF CONDITION OF

## ROBERT LEE STATE BANK

of Robert Lee, Texas, a member of the Federal Reserve System, at the close of business on June 30, 1939, published in accordance with a call made by the Federal Reserve bank of this district pursuant to the provisions of the Federal Reserve Act.

ASSETS	Dollars.-Ct.
Loans & discounts (including \$456.92 overdrafts)	\$122,298.66
United States Government obligations, direct and guaranteed	7,500.00
Obligations of States and political subdivisions	4,088.85
Corporate stocks	850.00
Cash, balances with other banks, including reserve balance, and cash items in process of collection	44,713.13
Bank premises owned \$3,150.00 Furniture and Fixtures, 1,200.00	4,350.00
<b>Total Assets</b>	<b>183,800.64</b>
LIABILITIES	
Demand deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations	141,729.48
Deposits of United States Government (including postal savings)	190.98
Deposits of States and political subdivisions	3,239.68
Other deposits (certified and officers' checks, etc.)	6,023.03
<b>Total Deposits</b>	<b>\$151,183.17</b>
<b>Total Liabilities</b>	<b>151,183.17</b> (not including subordinated obligations shown below)
CAPITAL ACCOUNT	
Capital	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus	2,500.00
Undivided profits	5,117.47
<b>Total Capital Account</b>	<b>32,617.47</b>
<b>Total Liabilities and Capital Accounts</b>	<b>183,800.64</b>

This bank's capital consists of common stock with total par value of \$25,000.00

### MEMORANDA

#### Secured and preferred liabilities:

Deposits preferred under provisions of law but not secured by pledge of assets 190.98  
**Total** 190.98

I, T. A. Richardson, Cashier, of the above-named bank, hereby certify that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

T. A. Richardson,

CORRECT-ATTEST: D. R. Campbell,  
J. S. Gardner,  
W. M. Simpson, Directors.

State of Texas County of Coke ss:  
Sworn to and subscribed before  
me this 8th day of July, 1939.

(SEAL)

Paul Good, Notary Public.

## A Lady Comes To Burkburnett

By JAMES EDWARD GRANT

(From August Cosmopolitan)

THERE was never such another friendship as the one between Big John and Square John--tempestuous, dramatic, anguished and proud. They met in Burkburnett, Okla., on a day when Burkburnett was the toughest town on earth--just rows of saloons and dance halls and gambling joints, spattered with petroleum. Nothing was cheap there except money and whisky and life. They met in the middle of a movable foot bridge which spanned a street waist-deep in mud--a foot bridge that you had to pay a dollar

to walk across. The first thing they did was to have a fight. They were a couple of tough oil drillers and neither would let the other pass. It was always like that. After they had pummeled each other and rolled and wallowed in the mud, they got up and introduced themselves and shook hands and became partners. There were no papers or promises or signatures or anything except a handshake to that partnership that was the way it was in Burkburnett in those days.

The partnership of the two Johns was the talk of the country and it got to be a legend. It wasn't a sentimental friendship--just the close association of two men who spent each other's money and fought each other's fights. They followed the fields around the country, working constantly, gambling plenty. Whenever they won at cards or dice or got a stake together, they drilled a wildcat well. They brought in plenty of dusters but finally they got a small producer in California and sold out for enough to buy in Section Twelve at Burkburnett. They brought in the first tests at Number Twelve, and Square John, who had been mooning around a lot lately, named it the Beautiful Betsy Darling Number One, and Big John thought he was losing his mind, but he let it pass.

They had a streak of hard luck after that. One thing and another happened and while they were waiting developments, Big John went into Burkburnett one night for a fling. Square John stayed behind and mooned. It was in Burkburnett that Big John first saw Betsy Bartlett.

He mistook Betsy, who was prim and pretty and demure, for one of the mail order brides who were so prominent in Burkburnett at that time and he rescued her from some very bad company. The minute he saw her he loved her and she loved him. That's the way things happen. They married that night and it wasn't until the next day that Big John found that Betsy had come to Burkburnett to marry Square John Sand whom she had known all her life. And it wasn't until then that Betsy knew Square John was her new husband's partner.

Square John took it like a man. His love was bigger than he was. The partnership went right on and there were no more troubles. The well came in and burned for fifty-three days and when they finally capped her, they knew they had a gusher worth millions. But all wasn't well with the McMasters household. Big John kept forgetting he was a married man and there

was a Spanish girl mixed up in his affairs and Betsy was leaving him to go back home. Square John was properly angry. When the gusher blew in, he decided to break up the partnership because he couldn't stand the sight of John McMasters. He flipped a coin and in a minute, Big John was transformed from a millionaire into a penniless bum because he lost. That made a difference. Betsy couldn't leave him then because he was broke. They went off to a new field and by and by, Square John heard that little Jack McMasters had been born.

Fortunes go up and down in the oil business, but Big John's went down and Square John's traveled toward the sky. McMasters trailed his wife and child all over South America looking for a strike and finally he turned up in Tampico with just seven pesos and started out to find a job as a driller. He hadn't counted on the fact that Square John Sand was the oil baron of Tampico, but when he found it out, he wouldn't take a job from his old partner. He had his pride, though Square John begged him for Betsy's sake. The McMasters pulled out of Tampico and went to Oklahoma and there Big John struck it rich. He brought in a wildcat gusher on the Muskogee flats and he was back in the money.

Meanwhile, things had gone badly in Mexico. Square John had backed the wrong general in a revolution and waked up one morning to find himself wiped out. He was broke again. He finally rode the rails into the new Oklahoma field and it was significant that when he climbed out from under a tank car in Muskogee the car had John McMasters' Oil Company written on its side.

Square John was one of the best wildcat drillers in the world but he had to have backing. He was ready to drill when he discovered that Big John had staked his equipment and then he wouldn't use it. He pulled out for new fields. John McMasters was a power now. He moved to Washington and went in for oil politics and the things that go with it. It wasn't long before John Sand brought in the Kettleman field and was back in the chips. Square John really went to town after that. He brought in five new fields and it wasn't any time until he owned all the refineries in the west. It was then Square John moved across the Mississippi that the price war started--the price war that murdered the oil companies. Big John against Square John. They finally settled it, but Big John took a million-dollar beating and Square John came out of it a millionaire.

It was Betsy who managed to bring them together and it was like old times again. Both were deep in plans to merge their companies and call it the Two Johns Oil Company, when John Sand found out that John McMasters had a mistress. Everybody else already knew it, including Betsy. Karen Steenbeck was a prominent woman--one of those diplomatic Washington hostesses who influence the affairs of the country. Big John had set her up in a small, splendid house on K Street and it was in this house that oil deals were hatched which sent six men to the penitentiary. Square John had got too old and civilized to fight with his fists and he didn't step in until the publicity was more than Betsy could bear. Then he tried to buy Karen off. He even offered to marry her though he hated her, because that seemed a good way to get rid of the situation. Karen declined because she felt sure of Big John then.

That forced John Sand to more desperate measures. Just as the details of the merger were ready to go through, Square John told Big John that he was in love with his wife and wanted him to divorce Betsy so he could marry her. It was typical of John McMasters that he considered himself an injured husband. He struck Betsy with the flat of his hand and then Square John found he wasn't too old to fight, after all. When they had been bandaged after the fray, the merger papers were brought and they flipped a coin again. John McMasters won but it seemed to him that he had really lost.

Anyway, that brought Big John to his senses. He got rid of Karen and was a husband again, and then the famous oil investigations started. Well, John McMasters was sentenced to a year in the penitentiary. When they summoned Square John to testify, he wouldn't answer any of their questions, so he was sentenced to one year in the Federal prison for contempt of court.

Fortunes go up and down in the oil business and now Big John and Square John are back just about where they started. If you go out to the newest wildcat field, you'll find them, a couple of men who are getting old now, still spending each other's money and fighting each other's fights with one between themselves occasionally. Betsy is with them and little Jack who is about grown, and they're drilling a wildcat. It may be a duster and it may put them back in the money. You never can tell. The name of the well is Two Johns Test Well, Number One.

**N.O.T.I.C.E**

Semi-Weekly Farm News - \$1.00  
The Robert Lee Observer - 1.00  
Total - - - - 2.00

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**You Save 50c**

**CITATION BY PUBLICATION**

THE STATE OF TEXAS: To the Sheriff or any Constable of Coke County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon L. B. Harris, and or the unknown heirs and, or assigns of L. B. Harris; Mary J. Votaw, and, or the unknown heirs or assigns of Mary J. Votaw; J. J. Sayers, and, or the unknown heirs or assigns of J. J. Sayers; J. W. Reed, and or the unknown heirs and assigns of J. W. Reed; G. C. Laswell, and or the unknown heirs or assigns of G. C. Laswell; L. A. Henry, and or the unknown heirs or assigns of L. A. Henry; J. T. Hooten, and, or the unknown heirs or assigns of J. T. Hooten; J. O. Beaty, and or the unknown heirs or the assigns of J. O. Beaty; R. A. Beaty, and, or the unknown heirs and assigns of R. A. Beaty; L. L. Givens, and, or the unknown heirs and assigns of L. L. Givens; whose residence are unknown, to appear at the next regular term of the County Court of Coke County, Texas, to be holden at the Courthouse thereof, in the City of Robert Lee, Texas, on the first Monday in August A. D. 1939, the same being the 7th day of August A. D. 1939, then and there to answer a petition filed in said County Court on the 23rd day of June A. D. 1939, in a suit numbered No. 317, on the docket of said Court, wherein THE STATE OF TEXAS is Plaintiff, and L. B. Harris, Mary J. Votaw, J. J. Sayers, J. W. Reed, G. C. Laswell, L. A. Henry, J. T. Hooten, J. O. Beaty, R. A. Beaty, L. L. Givens, and or the unknown heirs and assigns of each, either or all of them are all of them are Defendants: The cause of action being alleged as follows, to-wit:

The State of Texas is now constructing and laying out a state highway in Coke County, Texas, and the Commissioners Court of Coke County, State aforesaid, deeming it advisable to secure certain land for such right-of-way, and after attempting to secure said right-of-way, with no avail, has been compelled to institute condemnation proceedings to condemn the following described lands:

A strip of land 25 feet wide on the South side of Lot 2, Block H, of the Austin and Northern Land and Cattle Company's Addition to the town of Robert Lee, Texas, according to the map or plat of said town on file in the office of the County Clerk of Coke County, Texas, said land being situated in said Coke County, Texas, and for a further description of said land, reference is hereby made to the map or plat of State Highway No. 208, which map is filed in the office of the County Clerk of Coke County, Texas.

**YOU ARE FURTHER COMMANDED** to summon such defendants, and to serve this citation by making publication of the same once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in Coke County; but if there be no newspaper published in the County, then is any newspaper published in the nearest County that wherein the said land is located.

**HEREIN FAIL NOT**, but have you before said Court on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed same.

Witness, Willis Smith, Clerk of the County Court, of Coke County, Texas.  
Given under my hand and the seal of said Court this the 23rd day of June A. D. 1939.

(Seal) Willis Smith, Clerk, of the County Court, of Coke County, Texas.

Issued June 23rd, 1939, Willis Smith, County Clerk, Coke County, Texas.

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**THE NOVEL**  
By DONALD HOUGH  
(From August Cosmopolitan)

**TRAFTON** was a funny fellow. For twenty years, while he was grubbing on a newspaper, he had saved his money so that he could take a year off, get a cabin in the mountains far from human habitation, and write the novel in his mind. Finally he got the money together and that's exactly what he did. He rented Jim Harper's shack, way up in Boulder Canyon, packed his typewriter and provisions to last a year, and set himself to do his book.

The people in Cache Creek, the little town below Boulder Canyon, worried a lot about him because they were acquainted with the snow-bound winters up there and they were afraid something would happen to him. They were bred in the tradition of mutual support and they depended on each other for companionship and even sanity, against the harshness of elemental forces. Still, they respected the strange man's wishes. After all, he had said that he didn't want to see anybody. He was writing a book and he might have to star all over if they broke his train of thought. Still, they worried more and more about him when the snow began to fly.

It was a bad year though, and finally some of the leading citizens decided on a plan. They would trek up to the cabin and look in the windows to see if Trafton was making out all right. If everything seemed in order they would come away again without bothering him. Ed Anderson and Billy Rue and Einar Nelson got out their packs and snowshoes and struggled through the drifts in Boulder Canyon. On the way up the wintry slopes, Billy Rue hurt his leg and they had a hard pull to get there. When they finally did, they peered in the window and there sat Trafton before a warm fire, smoking a cigarette and writing on a piece of paper. The fire looked good but they didn't intrude. They went around and checked the provisions and observed he had plenty to last until spring thaw and then started back.

The wind had risen and covered the trail with snow and Billy Rue was suffering with his leg. They couldn't make it back to town and there was nothing for it but to camp. Einar and Billy didn't want to bother Trafton, but Ed was stubborn. So they went back and pounded on the cabin door. Finally it swung furtively open and when Trafton saw them there he slumped to the floor in a dead faint. They were stunned and ashamed. They knew that they had spoiled the novel.

When they were trying to find something to bring Trafton to, they discovered the letter. Trafton had come to the end of his row. He had broken his typewriter and used up all his pencils and the loneliness of Boulder Canyon had crept into his soul. There was a revolver lying beside the letter. They had saved Trafton from shooting himself.

**The New Pension Plan**

From Abilene Reporter News:

The idea of graduated federal aid for old age pensions is gaining momentum in congress, but it remains to be seen whether its proponents can out-vote those who would have everything to lose and nothing to gain by changing the present set-up.

The idea is simplicity itself. Many states are poor, with individual incomes far below the national average. The average income in Texas per capita, for instance, is--say--about \$350. That for the nation as a whole is over \$500. Obviously states in the low income group can't match dollar-for-dollar with the federal government on old age pensions and give their aged an even break. California, one of the richer states, has the highest average pension payment in the country, \$32.36 a month. Arkansas has the lowest, \$6.02 per month. Uncle Sam puts up dollar for dollar, except that under present law he can't contribute more than \$15 per recipient. That means he is paying \$15 monthly to California recipients, only about \$3.02 to Arkansas pensioners.

The suggested change would permit Uncle Sam to ignore the dollar-for-dollar basis, and pay--say--\$20 to the state's \$10. In this way the poor states would be able to give their aged better care.

The rich states will howl, to be sure; they will argue that they pay the greater portion of federal taxes and ought therefore to have the greater kick-back in the form of matched dollars for pensions.

But from a strictly humanitarian standpoint the advocates of the new plan are as right as rain. Some states are poor in spite of themselves; they are victims of

circumstances, or of unwise federal practices. The tariff, for instance, has impoverished many; unfair freight rates have made others poor.

If the new law goes into effect, it will solve many a pension problem for harrassed state governments, like that of Texas.

**Household Specials!**

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**CURTAINS C&P 10c each**

We give the best of service and the best of work. All work guaranteed.

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ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

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ALONG WITHOUT  
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AND WITHOUT  
ADVERTISING--  
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COULD BE PAID FOR BY

**THE TAXES  
OF THE  
BREWING  
INDUSTRY!**

The Treasury Department shows expenditures of 326 million dollars for the Civilian Conservation Corps for the fiscal year of 1938. The brewing industry pays over a million dollars a day in taxes.

**What Beer contributes to the re-building of America would fill a great volume**

Over 400 million dollars in taxes every year. Over 1,000,000 jobs. A market for 3,000,000 farm acres of produce.

The brewing industry would like to preserve for itself and the people the many economic benefits it has created in the past five years. Brewers everywhere realize that this is a question bound up with the proper

distribution of their mild and wholesome beverage through retail outlets whose character will be a credit to the community. Obviously, the brewers can enforce no laws. But they can—and will—cooperate with the local law-enforcement authorities. They will cooperate with every group—friend or critic—to the end that retail beer outlets give no offense to anyone.

United Brewers Industrial Foundation, 21 East 40th Street, New York, N. Y.

**Beer... a Beverage of Moderation**



WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

# Potential Enemies Help Reich Build Powerful War Machine; 'Neutrality' Looks Like Myth

(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:

### Armaments

What constitutes absolute "neutrality" in wartime has never made itself quite clear. Superficial neutrality under the U. S. law bans sale of arms and munitions—"lethal weapons"—yet under the amendment of Ohio's Rep. John M. Vorys such indispensable war-making equipment as trucks and commercial airplanes may be sent abroad. Early July, when the neutrality bill was making its way through congress, found the agriculture department proposing government subsidized export of cotton in a program whose chief benefactors would be aggressive Germany and Japan, both of whom need cotton to stuff into their ammunition.

But U. S. participation in dictator rearmament is only part of the picture. Though France has just banned shipment of scrap iron to Germany, though Britain's new ministry of supply will have the right

Germany's total 1,146,027 tons of 1938 scrap iron came from Belgium, Luxembourg, France, Great Britain, Holland and the U. S., all potential enemies. In March, 1939, the same countries contributed 161,344 tons, which would make 1,936,128 tons if the same import level were maintained throughout the year. From the U. S. in 1938 came 462,782 tons; in March, 1939, came 20,175 tons.

Other import figures for Germany:

	1930	1937	1938
Iron Ore (tons)			
Sweden	6,725,432	9,083,751	8,992,331
France	2,779,868	5,739,513	5,056,121
Spain	1,824,880	310,540	1,082,551
Copper Ore (tons)			
G. Britain	20,121	60,081	32,055
France	2,779,868	5,739,513	5,056,121
Belgium	64,970	66,752	53,710
Manganese Ore (tons)			
U. S. S. R.	173,553	61,336	60,924
Brit. India	78,353	121,318	17,226
Australia	53,668		
S. Africa	290,679	268,044	
Nickel Ore (tons)			
Brit. India	2,711	3,593	60
Greece	8,839		
Canada	99	13,250	13,368

Most logical deduction is that the next World War may find British, French, Canadian, Belgian—and possibly U. S.—troops dying of wounds inflicted by armaments made of metal from their own homelands.

## PHILIPPINES:

### No Fears

World economists have long enumerated reasons why Japan should want the nearby Philippine islands, which even now are undergoing an orderly withdrawal from U. S. supervision. But never have military strategists told why Japan should not want the Philippines.

Such, however, is the opinion of Gen. Douglas MacArthur, former U. S. chief of staff and now military adviser to the Philippines. Asked point blank for his opinion, General MacArthur admitted there were "so many imponderables involved I would be a fool to play the part of a prophet," yet offered an opin-



GENERAL MacARTHUR  
No prophet, but he has opinions.

ion based on "broad basic facts." The opinion:

Such a war must be brought to the Philippines, would cost more than \$5,000,000,000 and 500,000 men, would risk almost certain foreign intervention by a powerful fleet, and might not then insure concentration of superior forces at any vital area.

Whether Japan even covets the islands is doubtful to the general. Puzzled over such popular beliefs, he told reporters such ownership would actually be a strategic weakness to Japan, splitting the empire militarily into two parts separated by broad oceans and with Chinese enemies between the two parts.

## POLITICS:

### Invitation

Soon each major political party must choose its 1940 convention site. Though both groups look favorably on Chicago, no city or state could frame so flowery an invitation as that received by Democratic Chairman James A. Farley from the California legislature:

"Whereas, California is an ideal state within which to hold such a convention because of its adequate conventional facilities . . . unsurpassed cuisine . . . entertainment in the world . . . most equitable spring climate . . . unexcelled recreation attractions . . . magnificent lakes . . . friendly, loyal people . . . foremost and most progressive state in the greatest nation on earth, now therefore, be it

Resolved: That the assembly and senate of the state of California memorialize the national Democratic committee . . . to designate a major city in the state of California as a place where the 1940 Democratic national convention shall be held."

# Floyd Gibbons'

## ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



### "Ghost at the Door"

HELLO EVERYBODY:

You know, boys and girls, Old Lady Adventure is the most democratic female in the world. She doesn't confine her attentions to any particular class of people, but visits her favors on all alike. Why, kings and queens have had adventures, and so have doctors, lawyers, cab drivers and preachers.

Today I've got a yarn from a dentist—Dr. Robert Lentz of Danville, Ill.

This adventure happened to Doc along about the summer of 1912, and in those days he was living in Williamson county, near Wolf Creek, Ill. That's down near the Ozark ridges and in 1912 there was some pretty lonely country in that neighborhood.

Doc knew, because he used to ride through some of it pretty regularly. He was courting a girl who lived about five miles from his home and he used to ride out there on horseback, along a winding road that was almost impassable in places because of the thick growth on either side.

That road led down into a place known as Big Grassy Creek bottom, and that bottom was midway between his home and his girl's house. There was a ford across the creek, and near the ford, an old tumble-down church that hadn't been used for upwards of 50 years.

### Woman Burned to Death in Bygone Days.

Near the church was an old chimney—all that was left of a house that people told strange stories about. According to one tale a woman had been burned to death when that house took fire.

There was something eerie about the old church and the old chimney. Doc used to feel shivery when he passed them riding home at two o'clock in the morning. But one night he made the mistake of going into that church, and then—

It was one dark night when Doc was coming back from a date. It had started to rain just after he left—a thin drizzle at first.

But, as he rode along, he heard the rumble of thunder and the rain began coming down harder. He had reached the bottom then, and the



It was a human form of some sort, standing there with arms outstretched. church would afford shelter of a sort. Doc tied his horse to a sapling, and plunged through the underbrush to the door.

The church was all but fallen down. It leaned over crazily to one side as if it had been pushed over by some giant land into a great parralelogram. The windows were out and the floor was partly gone, but guided by intermittent flashes of lightning, Doc worked his way forward to a point near the rostrum, where the roof was good and the rain didn't come through. The rain didn't show any signs of letting up, so Doc lay down on a front bench to go to sleep.

### Hunch Makes Him Stay Awake.

"I lay there about 15 minutes," he said, "when something caused me to open my eyes and look at the doorway at the other end of the church. Lightning flashed just then—flashed just enough to enable me to see dimly through the door. Something told me to stay awake and, with sleepy eyes I gazed at that door inspecting it each time the lightning would permit me.

"I heard a twig break outside, and could tell that my horse was uneasy. I felt the hair rise on the back of my neck, and my heart began to beat faster. It seemed that it would be hours before the lightning flashed again to tell me what might be there, and in the meantime I straightened up just as quietly as I could."

And along about then there entered Doc's mind the thought that this old church might be haunted. There was that old chimney—charred remnant of the house in which a woman had burned to death. And as if that wasn't enough, Doc began thinking of the countless people who must have been buried from that old church—whose bodies must have lain in their pine coffins before that same rostrum near which he was lying now. Those thoughts were running through Doc's mind then, suddenly, lightning flashed again.

And this time Doc saw something in the doorway. It was a human form of some sort, standing there with arms outstretched, touching both sides of the door. "Now," says Doc, "I wanted to make my exit. I began to get ready to do so, but how was I going to go about it? The only door was blocked, and the windows were too high up. I waited anxiously for the next flash of lightning.

"It came, and my ghostly visitor was disclosed standing in the doorway looking at me. It was plainly silhouetted and it seemed to be an old woman with matted, twisted hair hanging down to her shoulders, no hat, no shoes, and wearing some sort of a sack apron.

### Lightning Reveals the Thing Coming at Him.

"She moved with as little noise as the spirit itself. Could it possibly be a spirit? I couldn't move. How was I going to get out? Was the Thing coming closer? To my disordered imagination, it seemed as if it was. What would it do when it discovered me? Would it block my entrance? Would it take out after me? All those things I anticipated before the next flash of lightning. When it came, the Thing was about two feet closer, coming onward with outstretched arms!"

Still there was no sound. The apparition had advanced noiselessly. In the darkness before the next flash Doc could imagine cold, clammy fingers on his face.

"Now," he says, "I decided it was time to move. I slipped up slowly, hoping to get past the Thing before the next lightning disclosed me. I reached the position that I thought was by her side, and then came another flash. I jumped, and yelled out loud. She followed suit with a yell equally as intense and made a grab at me. But too late!

"Just one jump and I was outside the door, running to my horse, and off like a streak. I believe if Tom Mix could have seen me ride he'd have envied me."

And what was the Thing that Doc saw in the doorway? Well, the next day Doc heard a report that an aged insane woman had escaped from the Anna asylum not far away. And that was Doc's ghost.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

## QUICK QUOTES



CRUTCHES  
"THERE are too many Americans advocating the construction of crutches to put under the arms of individuals and too few expounding the ideals which made America great."—U. S. Senator William H. King.

### Dreaded Whisper

The whisperer is more to be dreaded than an open slanderer, because he endeavors to accomplish his malicious purposes secretly, and his victim has no chance of frustrating them.—Dr. Davies.

## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

### SCHOOLS

**Stop! Read!**  
MARINELLO BEAUTY SCHOOL  
Reduces Tuition 33 1/3% for the Summer  
Equipment and practice supplies included  
—fine environment—Enroll now and save.  
Write for catalogue  
May Morton, Dean—4505 Ross, Dallas

### Dependable Citizens

The prosperity of a country depends, not on the abundance of its revenues, the strength of its fortifications, or the beauty of its public buildings; but it consists in the number of its cultivated citizens, in its men of education, enlightenment and character.—Luther.

## LOST YOUR PEP?

Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Stagnant Bowels  
Nature's Remedy  
If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headache, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation.  
Without Risk get a 25c box of NR from your druggist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair!  
Get NR Tablets today.  
ALWAYS CARRY THEM IN YOUR WALLET  
QUICK RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION

### Speak for Literature

When men of learning are acted by a knowledge of the world they give a reputation to literature and convince the world of its usefulness.—Addison.

For quick relief—instant on this accurate aspirin.  
**St. Joseph**  
GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

### Two Tasks

It is one thing to show a man that he is in error, and another to put him in possession of truth.—Locke.

## 81,209 MALARIA

Cases reported in the U. S. in 1938!  
DON'T DELAY!  
START TODAY with **666**

666 Checks Malaria in seven days

WNU—L 28—39

### Rebuke Sticks

It takes little time to administer a rebuke, but it takes a long time to forget it.—Chinese Proverb.

THE TRUTH SIMPLY TOLD

Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of worldwide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of satisfactory use. And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting laboratory conditions.

These physicians, too, approve every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend Doan's Pills as a good diuretic treatment for functional kidney disorder and for relief of the pain and worry it causes.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed.

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

Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won world-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Ask your neighbor!

## DOAN'S PILLS

## HEADLINERS

### DR. JAMES MONROE SMITH

Nine years ago the traveling president of Louisiana State university arrived at Baton Rouge in a Model T Ford and a 35-cent haircut. Late in June when he left for Canada, two New Orleans banks and one at Baton Rouge said he had \$500,000 of their funds. The university missed \$118,000 in good bonds.

A follower of the late Huey P. Long, who set out to build Louisiana State as revenge against Tulane, where he had been denied an honorary degree, Dr. Smith earned his doctorate at Columbia university teachers college, New York, in 1927. Meanwhile he served 10 years (1920-30) as dean of education at little Southwestern Louisiana institute.

Dr. Smith's disappearance climaxed a stormy career, a feature of which was his censorship of the school newspaper in 1934 to protect Huey Long from criticism. It is now reported that he raised his salary from \$12,000 to \$18,000 a year without the supervisory board's knowledge. Lush with oil and gas revenues from the state, busily spending money on an amazing building program, the university voted bond issues on which signatures were allegedly forged to secure the money with which Dr. Smith is said to have traded in more than 1,000,000 bushels of wheat.



# The DIM LANTERN

By TEMPLE BAILEY

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CHAPTER VIII—Continued

Jane smiled at him with her chin tilted in her bird-like way. She was really having the time of her life. She was thrilled and fascinated by the beauty of her surroundings, and gradually Frederick began to take on something of the fascination.

After dinner they sat in the great drawing-room—a portentous place—with low-hung crystal chandeliers—pale rugs—pale walls—with one corner redeemed from the general chilliness by a fireplace of yellow Italian marble, and a huge screen of peacock feathers in a mahogany frame.

"I call this room the Ice Palace," Frederick told her. "Mother furnished it in the early eighties—and she would never change it. And now I rather hate to have it different. I warmed this corner with the fireplace and the screen. Edith always sits in the library on the other side of the hall, but Mother and I had our coffee here, and I prefer to continue the old custom."

Jane's eyes opened wide. "Don't you and your niece drink your coffee together?"

"Usually, but there have been times," he laughed as he said it, "when each of us has sat on opposite sides of the hall in lonely state."

Jane laughed too. "Baldy and I do things like that."

They finished their coffee and he smoked a cigar. Edith and Baldy telephoned that the thing was more serious than they had anticipated. That perhaps he had better send Briggs.

"So that means I'm going to have you to myself for an hour longer," Frederick told Jane. "I hope you are as happy in the prospect as I am."

"I am having a joyous time. I feel like Cinderella at the ball."

He laughed at that. "You're a refreshing child, Jane." He had never before called her by her first name.

"Am I? But I'm not a child. I'm as old as the hills."

"Not in years."

"In wisdom. I know how to make ends meet, and how to order meals, and how to plan my own dresses, and a lot of things that your Edith doesn't have to think about."

"And yet you are happy."

"I'll say I am."

He laughed but did not continue the subject. "I've a rather wonderful collection of earrings. Would you like to look at them? Queer fad, isn't it? But I've picked them up everywhere."

"Why earrings?"

"Other things are commonplace—brooches, necklaces, tiaras. But there's romance in the jewels that women have worn in their ears. You'll see."

He went into another room and brought back a tray. It was lined with velvet and the earrings were set up on tiny cushions. It was a unique display. Cameos from ancient Rome, acorns of human hair in the horrible taste of the sixties—gypsy hoops of gold—coral roses in delicate fretted wreaths—old French jewels—rubies, emeralds, sapphires, and seed pearls, larger pearls set alone to show their beauty, and a sparkling array of modern things, diamonds in platinum—long pendants of jade and jet—opals dripping like liquid fire along slender chains.

She hung over them.

"Which do you like best?" he asked.

"The pearls?"

He was doubtful. "Not the white ones. These—" he picked up a pair of sapphires set in seed pearls—rather barbaric things that hung down for an inch or more. "They'll suit your style. Have you ever worn earrings?"

"No."

"Try them."

He helped her to adjust them—and his hand touched her smooth warm cheek. He was conscious of her closeness, but gave no sign.

There was a little mirror above the mantel. "Look at yourself," he said.

She tilted her head so that the jewels shook. The blue lights of the stones made her skin incandescent. Frederick surveyed her critically.

"You ought to have a more sophisticated gown. Silver brocade with a wisp of a train."

"It changes me, doesn't it? I am not sure that I like them."

What a joy she was after Adelaide. As if the name had brought her, a voice spoke from the door. "I wouldn't let Waldron announce me, Ricky; may I come in?"

She stopped as she saw Jane. "Oh, you're not alone?"

"This is Miss Barnes, Adelaide. I think you met her brother today at luncheon. Edith telephoned that you and Eloise had found her."

"That's what I came about, to warn you. Eloise has the reporters on her trail. She'll be over in a minute. But the harm will be done, I am afraid, before you can stop her."

"Oh, I'm resigned. Edith's coming back tonight. Miss Barnes' brother is bringing her."

"Really?" Adelaide Laramore was appraising Jane. A shabby child. From the threshold she had had a moment of jealousy. But the moment was past. Frederick was extremely fastidious. He adored beauty and this Barnes child was not beautiful.

Jane was unfastening the earrings. "Aren't they heavenly, Mrs. Laramore?"

"The sapphires?" Mrs. Laramore sat down on the couch. Her evening wrap slipped back, showing her white neck. Her fair hair was swept up from her forehead. She had a



Jane sat very still at her desk.

long face, with pink cheeks and pencilled eyebrows. She was like a portrait on porcelain, and she knew it, and emphasized the effect. "The sapphires? Yes. They're the choice of the lot."

She went on to speak of Eloise. "She is simply hopeless. She has told the most hectic tales and all the papers have sent men out to the Inn."

"Well, they escaped. They started early and have been hung up at Alexandria."

"Eloise and Benny and the Captain dined with me. She was still telephoning when I left. I told her that I did not sanction it, and that I should come straight over and tell you. But she laughed and said she didn't care. That she thought it was great fun and that you were a good sport."

"I shan't see her," shortly; "she ought to know better. Setting reporters on Edith like a pack of wolves."

"I told her how you would feel," Adelaide reiterated.

"I should see her if I were you, Mr. Towne," said a crisp, young voice.

Adelaide turned with a gasp. With her slipped feet crossed in front of her, Jane looked like a child. For the first time Mrs. Laramore got a good view of those candid gray eyes. They had a queer effect on her. Eyes like that were most uncommon. Fearless. The girl was not afraid of Frederick. She was not afraid of anyone.

"Why should I see her?" Frederick demanded.

"Won't it just add to her sense of melodrama if you don't? And why should you care? Your niece is coming home. And that's the end of it."

"You mean," Frederick demanded, "that I am to carry it off with an air?"

Jane nodded. "Make comedy of it instead of tragedy."

Adelaide slipping out of her wrap was revealed as elegant and distinguished in silver and black.

"May I have a cigarette, Ricky, to settle my nerves? Eloise is tremen-

dously upsetting." Adelaide was plaintive.

Jane watched her with lively curiosity. The women she knew did not smoke. Baldy's flappers did, but they were abnormal and of a new generation. Mrs. Laramore was old enough to be Jane's mother, and Jane had a feeling . . . that mothers . . . shouldn't smoke . . .

But none the less, Adelaide Laramore and her exotic ways were amusing. She had a brittle and artificial look, like the Manchu lady in the Museum, or something in wax.

Jane was brought back from her meditation by the riotous entrance of Eloise and the two men.

"I knew Adelaide was telling tales."

"I told you I was coming, Eloise." Eloise stared at Jane when Frederick presented her. "You look like your brother. Twins?"

"No." Jane decided that she liked Miss Harper better than she did Mrs. Laramore—which wasn't saying much . . .

"The reporters are on their way to Alexandria—full cry." Eloise all in emerald green, with her red hair in a classic coiffure, was like some radiant witch, exultant of evil. "You mustn't scold me, Frederick. It was terribly exciting to tell them, and I adore excitement."

"They aren't there."

"Where are they?"

Frederick chanted composedly, "We three know . . . but we will never tell . . ."

"Adelaide will, when I get her alone."

"I will not."

"Then Miss Barnes will. Do you know how young you look, Miss Barnes? I feel as if you'd tell me anything for a stick of candy."

They roared at that. And Jane said, "Nobody ever made me do anything I didn't want to do."

And now Benny and the Captain looked at her, and looked again. What a voice the child had, and eyes!

Eloise, on the couch, hugged her knees and surveyed her gold slippers. "They are putting my picture in the paper and Adelaide's. They saw one on my desk—"

Mrs. Laramore cried out, "Benny, why did you let her do it?" and there was a great uproar—in which Eloise could be heard saying:

"And they are going to have a picture of the Inn, and one of your brother if they can get it, Miss Barnes."

Jane began to feel uncomfortable. She was, she told herself, as much out of place as a pussy-cat in a Zoo. These women and these men reminded her somehow of the great sleek animals who snarled at each other in the Rock Creek cages. Frederick did not snarl. But she had a feeling he might if Eloise kept at him much longer.

It was in the midst of the hubbub that Edith entered. She walked in among them as comely as she had faced them at the Inn.

"Hello," she said, "you sound like a jazz band." She went straight up to Frederick and kissed him. "I suppose Eloise is shouting the news to the world." She tucked her hand in his arm. "There are more than a million reporters outside. Mr. Barnes is keeping them at bay."

"Where did they find you?"

"Heard of us, I suppose, at the Alexandria hotel. We didn't realize it until we reached here, and then they piled out and began to ask questions."

Frederick lifted her hand from his arm. "I'll go and send them away."

Eloise jumped up. "I'll go with you."

And then Frederick snarled, "Stay here."

But neither of them went, for Baldy entered, head cocked, eyes averted—Jane knew the signs.

"They've gone," he said. "I told you I'd get rid of them, Miss Towne."

He nodded to them all. Absolutely at his ease, lifted above them all by the exaltation of his mood. Finer, Jane told herself, than any of them—his beautiful youth against their world-weariness.

Edith was smiling at Jane. "I knew you at once. You are like your brother."

They were alike. A striking pair as they stood together. "It is because of Mr. Barnes and his sister that we got in touch with Edith," Frederick explained. He had regained his genial manner.

"Oh, really." Adelaide knew that

she and her friends ought to go at once. Edith looked tired, and Eloise at moments like this was impossible. But she hated to leave anyone else in the field. "Can't I give you a lift?" she asked Jane, sweetly, "you and your brother."

But it was Frederick who answered. "Miss Barnes lives at Sherwood Park. Briggs will take her out."

So Adelaide went away, and Eloise and the two men, and Edith turned to her uncle and said, "I'm sorry."

Her face was white and her eyes were shining, and all of a sudden she reached up her arms and put them about his neck and sobbed as if her heart would break.

And then, and not until then, little Jane knew that Edith was not like one of the animals at the Zoo.

In Jane's next letter to Judy she told her how the evening with the Townes had ended. And that she had invited the Townes and Follettes for tea the next afternoon.

When she had written the last line, Jane sat very still at her desk. She was thinking of Evans. She hadn't seen him for three days. Not since the Sunday night she had gone to the Townes. That night in the fog had impressed her strangely. She had felt for Evans something that had nothing to do with admiration for him nor respect nor charm. His weakness had drawn her to him, as a mother might be drawn to a child. His struggle was, she felt, something which she must share. Not as his wife! No . . . That kind of love was different. If only he would let her be his little sister, Jane.

He had not even called her up. When she had invited him and his mother to tea with the Townes, Mrs. Follette had answered, and had accepted for both of them. Evans, she said, was in Washington, and would be out on the late train.

When he arrived ahead of the others on the afternoon of her tea, Jane said, "Where have you been? Do you know it has been four days since we've seen each other?"

"Weren't you glad to get rid of me? I've thought of you every minute." He dropped into a seat beside her.

She was gazing at him with lively curiosity. "How nice you look."

"New suit. Like it?"

"Yes. And you act as if somebody had left you a million dollars."

"Wish he had. I bought this outfit with a first edition 'Alice in Wonderland,'" he laughed and explained. "I've been getting rid of some of our rare books. I feel plutocratic in consequence. Five hundred dollars, if you please, for that old Hogarth, with the scathing Ruskin inscription. And I'm going to open an office, Jane."

"In Washington?"

"On Connecticut Avenue. Same building, same room, where I started."

"Evans, how splendid!"

"Yes. You did it, Jane."

"I? How?"

"The night of the fog. I never realized before what a walking-stick I've been—leaning on you. Henceforth you're the Lady of the Lantern. It won't be so fatiguing."

He was smiling at her, and she smiled back. Yet quite strangely and inconsistently, she felt as if in changing his attitude towards her, he had robbed her of some privilege. "I didn't mind being a walking-stick."

"Well, I minded. After this I'll walk alone. And I'm going to work hard, and play around a bit. Will you have tea with me tomorrow, Jane? At the Willard? To celebrate my first tottering steps."

She agreed, eagerly. "It will be like old times."

"Minus a lot, old lady."

That was the way he had talked to her years ago. The plaintive note was gone.

"Take the three-thirty train and I'll meet you. I'll pay for the taxi with what's left of 'Alice.'"

"Don't be too extravagant."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Erasistratus

Erasistratus was a great physician of the Third century B. C., who made important anatomical studies and was the first to distinguish sensory and motor nerves. He named the trachea, devised a catheter, and studied respiration in the fowl in a crude calorimeter. He originated the theory of pneuma, as opposed to the humoral theory of disease.

Their Own Medicine

There is an old proverb which says: "The cobbler's family go the worst shod." Probably he's too tired at the end of the day to worry about repairs to his own or his family's shoes. What about other trades?

The strenuous life of butchers demands the eating of plenty of meat. Very few vegetarians, if any, follow the butcher's profession. Tobacconists are generally heavy smokers.

Sweetshops give permission to their employees to eat whatever they fancy. Most of the girls sample every new sweet that comes in. Investigation proved that while some girls are inveterate sweet eaters, others are soon surfeited. Most opticians wear glasses.

## COUNT THE EXTRA SMOKES IN CAMELS



By burning 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them—CAMELS give smokers the equivalent of

# 5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK



TODAY'S big news in cigarettes means real smoking pleasure and more of it for SMOKERS! Read the results of scientific laboratory tests on 16 of the largest-selling brands:

**1** CAMELS were found to contain MORE TOBACCO BY WEIGHT than the average for the 15 other of the largest-selling brands.

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**3** In the same tests, CAMELS HELD THEIR ASH FAR LONGER than the average for the other brands.

Camels smoke cooler! Costlier tobaccos, delicate in taste and fragrance. That's smoking pleasure at its best, Camel's added bonus. America likes a shrewd buy...America favors Camels!

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PENNY FOR PENNY YOUR BEST CIGARETTE BUY!

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**FRIDAY & SATURDAY, July 14th & 15th**

Roy Rogers - Smiley Burnett In  
**"BILLIE THE KID RETURNS"**

Comedy - News

**TUESDAY ONLY, July 18th (Money Nite)**

Pat O'Brien - Joan Blondell In  
**"OFF THE RECORD"**

Comedy

**Washable House Lends  
Itself to Decoration**

NO longer is the thrifty housewife limited in her choice of home furnishings to those that "won't show the dirt easily." Modern science has created the washable house.

This house is now on display in the International Building at Rockefeller Center, New York. For the first time, a series of rooms has been built around the washable idea. In the house, which includes a living room, dining room, bedroom, kitchen, laundry space and numerous closets, all wall coverings, draperies, curtains and fabrics are washable.

It is called the House Beautiful Ivory Washable House, the research facilities of the Proctor and Gamble laboratories having been used to test the furnishings. All materials included were tubbed, scrubbed, checked and tested for wearability, color-proof standards, fade-proof qualities and general appearance after washing.

In the development of this functional idea of easy cleaning with pure soap and water, decoration improved rather than suffered. It is now possible to use light and formerly fragile colors freely, with the assurance that they will stay fresh indefinitely and can be easily renewed. The colors in the house are especially arresting.

A convenience room is House Beautiful's special contribution to the housewife's peace of mind. The small room with its snowy white walls and blue flowered draperies is the homemaker's office. It houses her sewing machine in an attractive mahogany cabinet and has shelves for cookbooks, account books and other paraphernalia, as well as a large, subdivided, departmentalized closet with a place for all the awkward equipment requisite to home management, including garden tools.

The washable idea in decoration is certain to find immediate favor with all progressive homemakers and particularly in homes where there are children who are apt to take heavy toll of less practical decoration.

Decorators and housewives alike who have feared that washability would impart a clinical atmosphere to a home will be impressed by the beauty and livability of all furnishings in the display. The House Beautiful Ivory Washable House is a functional working model, adaptable to any part of the country, all climates and geographical conditions and to a large range of incomes. The display will be open to the public until the close of September.

Several from here attended the funeral services of D. W. Turner at Norton last Sunday afternoon at the school auditorium. Mr. Turner was 75 at the time of his death and had been a resident of Runnels county for 22 years. He is survived by seven daughters and four sons, among them being Marcus Turner, well known here. Burial was in the Fairview Cemetery at Winters.

Dickie's work clothes pockets are guaranteed the life of the garments. Cumbie's.

**H. D. FISH  
GROCERY**

Specials for Friday & Saturday,  
July 14 & 15

Gingham Girl APRICOTS,	2 no 2 1-2 cans	31c
Empson KRAUT,	no 2 3 for	25c
Crystal SPINACH,	no 2 3 for	25c
TOMATO JUICE,	2 oz	25c
Empson PEAS,	no 300 3 for	25c
Franco american SPGHETTI,	2 cans	18c
PORK & BEANS,	2 cans	9c
Van Camp KIDNEY BEANS,	2 for	18c
American Ace MATCHES,	6 box carton	19c
TOMATOES,	no 2 can	5c
New Red SPUDS,	10 lbs	25c
White House CLEANSER,	4 for	10c
PEANUT BUTTER,	full qt	23c
Pure APPLE JELLY,	quart	25c

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



**WEEK END SPECIALS**

R&W GRAPE JUICE,	pints 15c	2 for	29c
R&W ORANGE JUICE,	two 12 oz cans		15c
COOL AID,	assorted flavors	per pkg	4c
R&W PEACHES,	sliced or halves,	no 2 1/2	15c
R&W FRUIT COCKTAIL,		no 1 can	13c
PINTO BEANS,	no 1	10 lbs	47c
R&W Sliced BEEF,		2 1-2 oz glass	13c
sun spun Salad Dressing	8 oz 14c	16 oz 23c	qt 33c
R&W FLAVOR JEL,	assorted flavors	3pks	14c
BANANAS,		2 lbs for	9c
ORANGES,	392 sun kist	doz	10c
LETTUCE,	fancy Latge heads	each	3 1-2c
TOMATOES,	Extra Fancy Texas	per lb	5c
sun kist LEMONS,	490 size	doz	15c

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

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

**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.

**"Wanted-Parachute At Once"**  
FOR ANYTHING YOU NEED  
TRY OUR WANT ADS

**PHILLIPS CANNEDFOOD SALE**

3 - 16 oz	Pork & Beans	14c
3 no 2 1/2		25c
3 no 1	Spaghetti	14c
3 large	Spaghetti	25c
3 small	Soup	14c
3 large		25c
3 no 2	Mixed Vegetables	25c

Choice Recleaned  
**Pintos 10 lbs 49c**

School Day **PEANUT BUTTER P! 12c**

**Blackberries 25c**  
3 no 2 cans..

**3 no 2 Lima Beans 25c**

**M SYSTEM**

WE CORDIALLY INVITE YOU TO VISIT OUR STORE; COMPARE OUR SERVICE, QUALITY of MERCHANDISE and PRICES.

Cooking Butter	2 lb	25c
Pork Sausage	lb	18c
Pork Chops	lb	18c
FRESH COUNTRY Butter	lb	27c
Kraft Dinner	each	15c
Sugar Cured Bacon	lb	19c
Our Sliced Bacon	lb	27c
Sliced Bacon	lb	23c

**Albatross Flour**

24 lb 69c      48 lb 1.25

**Imperial Flour** 24 lb 55c  
48 lb 99c

Del Monte Buffet cans 5c  
**Peaches** 2 no 2 1/2 cans 29c

No 2 cans CORN, SPINACH,  
GREEN BEANS, 2 for 5c

Black Eyed **Peas 2 lbs 5c**

Scottissue 3 rolls 23c

Home Like Salad Dressing qt 15c

No 2 Tomatoes 5c

pint Rubbing Alcohol 6c

Bottle 100 tablet 3 bars Maxine  
5 grain ASPIRIN 19c Toilet SOAP 10c

Bright & Early Coffee 3 lbs 55c