

The Robert Lee Observer

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VOLUME 50

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY TEXAS

FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1940

Observer Office Building Fire Almost Takes It. Although The Hull Inside Is Damaged Beyond Repair

Coke County's First Show Was Most Successful

From every viewpoint and from every angle the first Coke County Livestock Show, sponsored by County Agent H. E. Smith and the 4-H boys of Coke county and FFA director of the Robert Lee school and the FFA director of the Bronte schools, P. P. Fitzhugh and J. T. Henry, respectively, was "a grand and glorious success."

In the first place, the weather was ideal for a day outdoors—and in that particular, the large numbers who attended the show, which was held at Robert Lee, greatly enjoyed the day. The exhibits were indeed most gratifying and the spirit of the occasion was truly western.

County Agent W. I. Marshall of San Angelo served as judge and he admitted that he had some "pretty tough" propositions to decide upon, so fine were all the exhibits in all classes exhibited.

Lee R. Latham, 19-year-old senior, headed the victorious group when "Shorty," his 775-pound milk fed calf, was declared grand champion.

Don Havens, another member of Robert Lee's first FFA chapter formed this year by P. P. Fitzhugh, vocational agriculture, had his fat wool Rambouillet lamb declared grand champion. It had taken top honors in the fine wool lamb division. Havens also annexed first place in the class three and the Robert Lee FFA won the class of 10 competition.

J. L. Hudman of Bronte re-

ceived first honors in the showing of O. I. C. gilts as fellow members of the FFA divided the remainder of the places.

Ocie Duvoll of Saneo proved the leader in goat classes. His billy took the place of champion. Two others entered by Duvoll were given fourth and fifth places among the Class C billies. Duvoll's nannie won second in the Class C ranks.

Joe Shelton Webb's entry was champion nanny. C. W. Webb of Tennyson received top place among Class B nannies and Clarence Webb, Jr., was awarded first in the Class C exhibits.

Trophies bought by FFA and 4-H boys went to the following as the best showmen: Johnny Mack Hickman, Robert Lee, sheep; Johnny Gregg, Bronte, hogs; and Joe Rawlings, Bronte, calves.

\$275 In Cash Prizes

Winners are to be mailed checks totaling \$275 in prize money donated by Coke residents.

Albert Baze received a large trophy given by the Community Service Club of Bronte to the breeder of the best Coke County calf. He is foreman of Ralph Harris' River Ranch. The trophy must be won three consecutive years before it becomes permanent possession.

Stock To Angelo

Smith took five milk feed and three dry lot calves and four fat fine wool lambs to San Angelo for the stock show. Fitzhugh took three dry lot calves and 10 fat fine wool lambs. Henry entered six lambs and three dry lots.

Show at Bronte Next Year

According to the arranged plan the show next year is to be held at Bronte. And it can be

W. K. SIMPSON NAMED NEW CASHIER OF MARFA BANK

MARFA, Feb. 25—Announcement of the election of W. K. Simpson, formerly of Robert Lee, as cashier of the Marfa National Bank, has been made by the directors. He succeeds F. W. Barton, recently elected president of the bank, to succeed the late M. D. Bownds.

The parents of Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Simpson, moved to Presidio County about a year ago when Simpson bought a portion of the ranch holdings of C. T. Mitchell and son, Lloyd.

The Senior class will sponsor two sessions of skating at the Robert Lee Roller Rink, Monday night, March 4. Help the Seniors publish the High School Annual. —Adv.

BLUE BONNET BRIDGE CLUB

Mrs. F. C. Clark entertained the Blue Bonnet Bridge Club Thursday afternoon of last week. After four games, a salad plate was served to Mmes. Fred Roe, J. S. Craddock, Rad Denman, B. A. Austin, Cortez Russell, Bruce Clift, J. C. Snead, H. E. Smith, S. E. Adams, J. T. Thetford, F. C. Clark and Chism Brown. Guests were Mmes. Allie Bilbo, Ray Stark, and Miss Louise Roe.

Frank Dean Bryan was brought home from the hospital Sunday and is improving nicely.

Will Boone was carried to a hospital Sunday for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Bradley of Odessa spent last week end in the homes of Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Porter and Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Garvin.

counted on that Bronte will do her part well, as host town, and school, as did Robert Lee this year.

Congratulations to all concerned.



in this issue . . . KALTENBORN!

H. V. Kaltenborn, noted radio news analyst, writes an exclusive article reviewing the first six months of Europe's wars. Traces the significant events since Hitler's Polish blitzkrieg began September 1. Analyzes the forces arrayed against each other and forecasts the future. A vivid, informative article you can't afford to miss.

READ IT NOW!

All our reading matter type destroyed, our ad type was not hurt, damaged badly, the rollers warped

About four o'clock last Saturday morning, fire broke out in the office of The Observer. Although the whole inside was watered to it, they did a good, quick job. Water did much damage also. No, we did not have most all of our subscription list destroyed and address of any one who was a subscriber, we

EL VALLE GARDEN CLUB

The El Valle Garden Club met with Mrs. Bruce Clift Wednesday afternoon of last week. County Agent H. E. Smith gave a lecture on "Care of Trees and Shrubbery" and demonstrated the pruning of trees and shrubbery.

The hostess served a salad plate to Mmes. W. K. Simpson, J. S. Craddock, F. C. Clark, Cortez Russell, H. E. Smith, J. K. Griffith, Jack Lassister, J. C. Snead, Henry Brisco, W. H. Campbell, and Fred Roe. Guests were Mmes. H. C. Allen and Ray Stark and Mr. H. E. Smith.

BAPTIST W. M. S.

Members of the Methodist Society were guests of the Baptist W. M. S. Monday afternoon. After a missionary program, rendered by Mmes. Bob Read, W. J. Cumbie, P. P. Fitzhugh, G. C. Allen, Fred De Lashaw, and S. R. Young, the group adjourned to the basement for games and refreshments. Those present were Mmes. W. B. Clift, C. S. Brown, J. T. Thetford, Hattie Day, F. C. Clark, J. S. Craddock, Lizzie Hester, George Taylor, W. H. Bell, J. S. Gardner, Fred O. Green, Fred McDonald, Victor Wojtek, Fred De Lashaw, Bob Patterson, O. M. Ratliff, Bob Read, S. R. Young, W. J. Cumbie, Jo Dodson, P. P. Fitzhugh, J. N. Adams, G. C. Allen, J. C. Snead, H. S. Lewis, and W. T. Roach, of Kellerville.

Mrs. W. J. Cumbie entertained her Sunday School class Saturday afternoon in her home. The following officers were elected for the coming year: Mrs. S. R. Young, president; Mrs. Jo Dodson, Membership; Mrs. Dee Walker, Fellowship; Mrs. J. N. Adams, Ministeries; Mrs. W. J. Fikes, Stewardship, and Mrs. Lem Cowley, Sec't.-Treas. Mrs. Bob Roberts and Mrs. Patterson were appointed on the flower committee. After the business session a social hour was enjoyed by the seven members present.

THEIR LITTLE SON DIES

Byron, the little 2-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Arrott of Tennyson, died Saturday, February 24, 1940 and interment was in the Bronte cemetery Sunday afternoon, following religious services by Rev. Roy Stuckey of Brownwood. The little one was stricken with pneumonia and measles from which he could never rally. Death came and relieved the little sufferer.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Bell Monday a girl.

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CITY BEAUTIFUL

Very few towns are so constituted that they advertise themselves. The average town must have boosters who are vitally interested in seeing that their city is noted as a beautiful city. We are just now getting our first introduction to a paved highway and it behooves us to start now if we want to be proud of the scenery that shall decorate its boundary lines at it courses its way through our city.

With the Highway Department, city, and civic bodies cooperating, plans could be laid for beautifying the highway through Robert Lee so that we would have a drive appealing to the eye, as well as a credit to the Coke County caval.

The Senior class is sponsoring the Robert Lee High School Annual for 1939-40. This is the first time an annual has been published for the high school, and the class is to be commended on introducing this item into the local school. An annual helps to establish a school spirit and gives the students a memoir of their school days. Local merchants have helped to defray the cost of publication by purchasing ads. The general public will be given a chance to help Monday night when the Seniors sponsor two sessions of skating at the Robert Lee Roller Rink.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Townsend of Pecan Station visited in Robert Lee Wednesday and attended the Livestock Show.

Mr. M. H. Havens named his new calf Martha Washington because it was born Feb. 22nd.

While attending the Fat Stock Show and Rodeo March 1-2-3 and 4th. Don't forget to stop at the Royal Drug Store, next door to Royal theatre.

The Miles Messenger changed hands this last week when D. G. Farmer of Henderson took charge. S. R. Young of the Robert Lee Observer sold the Messenger to Mr. Tyler 19 years ago. The paper has been operated by the Tyler family since then. We wish the new owner much success and happiness in his newly adopted home town.

SPLASH NEW CLEANING PRICES

We do the same quality Work.
You shall be pleased. One Day Service.

SUITS,	cleaned & pressed	25c
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Bring your cleaning to us. Let us quote you a price. All work guaranteed.

RATLIFF'S CLEANERS

Robert Lee, Texas

KALTENBORN SAYS:

Enemies Stalemated After 6 Months Because Defense Outshines Offense

By H. V. KALTENBORN
Noted Radio Commentator.

AT THE end of the first six months of war we find that the major belligerents have not yet begun to fight, while the major neutral powers have begun to fight for peace. Small wonder that the late Senator Borah called this a "phoney" war.

Only in Finland is there a major military effort and mighty Soviet Russia does not even admit that she has gone to war against little Finland. When the war began no one expected Soviet Russia to participate in military operations and no one expected Finland to be invaded. On the other hand, everyone expected an immediate air-raid by hundreds of bombing-planes on the capitals of Europe, and for weeks the headlines spoke of the coming big offensives on the Maginot and Siegfried lines. Neither the raids nor the offensives developed during the first half-year of fighting. Why?

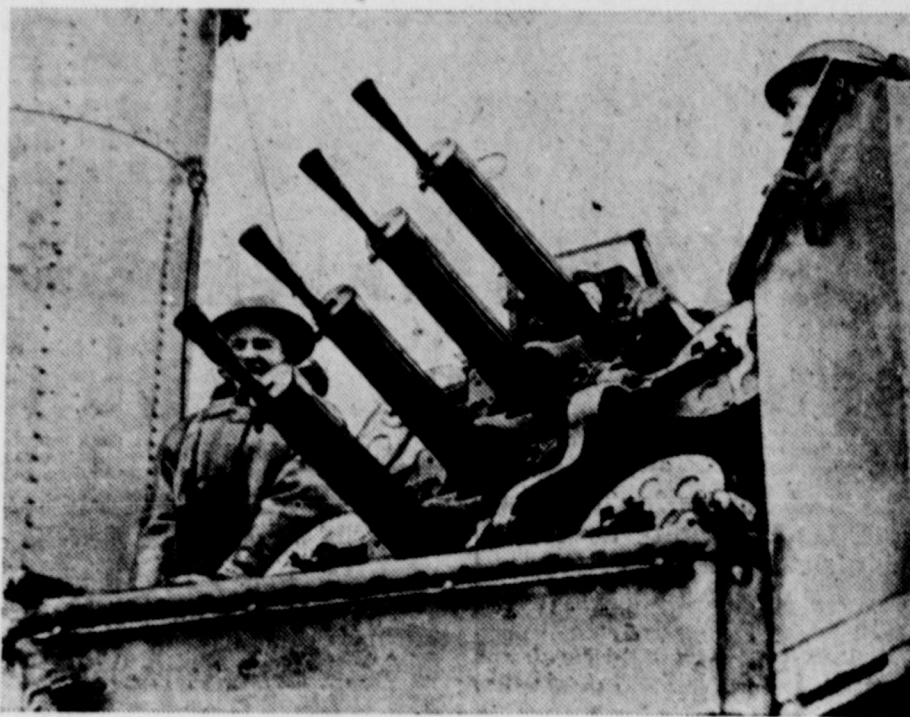
Defense Is Major Factor.

The primary reason is that in modern war, defense is stronger than offense. The war in Spain showed the world that air attack on large cities is tremendously destructive, but it also showed that it is not likely to be decisive. The expense in planes, fuel, bombs and aviators who do not return is apt to offset the military advantages gained in any mass bombing flight. And the effect on neutral opinion of the killing of thousands of women and children, together with the destruction of historic monuments in cities far away from any actual fighting zone, might well be disastrous.

The fear of such wholesale air-raids led France and Britain to surrender at Munich. Now, after a year and a half of additional intensive preparation for air-defense, they no longer fear German attack. They are prepared to meet it and could make it so costly that it would probably not be repeated. The successful defense of the Mannerheim line against the most highly concentrated Soviet military effort showed the strength of defense fortifications in modern war.

Why Poland Was Weak.

The two great surprises of this war so far have been Poland's weakness and Finland's strength. Poland's weakness arose from a lack of national unity and domination of the illiterate masses by an aristocratic caste. In the larger sense, the government of Poland was nei-



BRITAIN GUARDS THE SEA—Somewhere in the North sea a multiple anti-aircraft gun aboard a British mine sweeper watches for enemy raiders.

practically equal in fighting strength.

In considering the progress of this war, we are too much inclined to dwell on military factors. Yet during this first half-year the military front has been less important than the diplomatic front and the economic front. There has even been a more continuous exchange of ammunition on the propaganda front than between the fighting armies themselves.

Radio and loudspeaker systems have made it possible for belligerents to talk to one another incessantly, directly on the fighting lines or indirectly through the air-waves. Nazi leaders are apprehensive about casualties in the propaganda battle. They impose severe punishment on anyone who listens to a foreign broadcast. The British and French, on the other hand, have enough confidence in their people to permit them to listen to whatever Dr. Goebbels orders said.

More Activity on Sea.

At sea, a war of movement has been possible. This is why there has been much more activity at sea than on land. Britain's control of the sea has again demonstrated its importance. The German fleet is bottled up. Except for submarines, the German navy and the German Merchant Marine have been swept from the seas.

The Near Eastern Franco-British

which Britain developed during the World war and since became effective. The larger ships were sent out in convoy; airplane patrols were created; minefields against submarines were established and all the resources of the British navy were mobilized against the U-boats.

On the whole, they have proved effective. In six months, the British have lost 550,000 tons of merchant ships. At the same time, the French lost 75,000 tons and the neutrals 350,000 tons. This makes a total of a little over 1,000,000 tons.

Losses Not Important.

But nothing in these losses produced by mines and submarines even suggests the possibility of a decisive result. The British merchant marine alone totals 21,000,000 tons. The British claim that deducting from their losses purchases and new construction, their net loss in six months of warfare has been less than 200,000 tons. It is also probable that the losses will decrease rather than increase, since at sea as well as on land defense is proving itself stronger than attack.

Already submarine torpedoes are far less successful in destroying shipping than mines. The new magnetic mine sown by the Germans proved very destructive for the first few weeks in which it was used. Then more effective mine-sweeping methods and the establishment of narrow ship-channels which were carefully patrolled reduced the successes of Germany's mine-laying airplanes.

British Also Unsuccessful.

On the other hand, the British have been no more successful in their raids against the German navy. Both German and British submarines have destroyed an occasional warship, but these forays have been costly to the submarines attempting them. The British and French claim to have sunk between 40 and 50 German submarines since the beginning of the war. The Germans admit the loss of less than half this number. Yet whenever a submarine is lost, the entire crew is lost with it, and it takes five years to train men to handle a submarine under war conditions.

Talk about the Germans building one submarine a day is nothing more than talk. It is more likely that the Germans are completing anywhere from six to ten U-boats a month, which is just about the rate at which they are being destroyed.

Already Planning for Peace.

There is, then, nothing decisive in action at sea or in the air. Defense is stronger than attack. But what about the economic front? That is probably the most important front of all and the one that will be dominant long after the war has ended. Already Secretary of State Hull is negotiating with the neutral powers to work out a plan of economic reconstruction. The plan must be ready for instant application on the day of the armistice if Europe is not to sink into chaos when the fighting ends.

Every country in Europe, neutral and belligerent alike, has mortgaged its future. Only if the New world remains out of the war and stands ready to lend its resources for European reconstruction is there any hope of true peace. Europe was ready for revolution before the war came and will be much more ready for it when the war is done.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

THE AUTHOR—

H. V. Kaltenborn attained eminence in the radio news field during the European crisis last autumn, when his frequent and accurate reports over the Columbia network were awaited each day by millions of listeners. A native of Wisconsin, he worked many years on the Brooklyn Eagle before entering the radio news field as a sideline in 1922. For more than 30 years he has been a keen student of international politics, a background which makes his extemporaneous analyses over CBS among the most accurate heard by the American audience today. His famous broadcast from a haystack in Spain is the first radio description of actual warfare on record. During last autumn's crisis he literally lived at the CBS studios in New York, prepared to go on the air at a moment's notice.



ther popular nor efficient. The Finnish people are literate, sturdy and possess a strong sense of social and political independence.

Just as the failure of Poland's defense plan undermined morale, the success of Finland's well-organized plan of defense has given tremendous encouragement to the army, the people and the government. But the success of the German blitzkrieg against Poland and the failure of Russia's blitzkrieg against Finland depended primarily on the difference between the attacking armies. The German army was well organized, well equipped, well directed. The Russian army is poorly organized, poorly equipped and suffers from bad generalship.

Western Lines Invulnerable.

Already Finland's Mannerheim line has withstood an overwhelming Russian assault for more than three months. It is apparent, therefore, that the much more completely organized and much deeper Maginot and Siegfried lines would be similarly invulnerable to attack. And whereas Russia has a superiority of something like 20 to 1 against Finland, the forces lined up on both sides of the French frontier are

army of half a million men under the leadership of General Weygand is now waiting in Syria, ready for instant action against Russia or Germany in any part of the Balkans. This army may yet prove the decisive military factor in this war. Allied victories in Palestine and Turkey presaged the collapse of the Central Powers in 1918.

Germany's commerce-raiders were swept from the seas much more quickly than during the World war. The Graf Spee lies wrecked in Montevideo harbor after being put out of action by the combined efforts of three small British cruisers. The Deutschland, her sister pocket-battleship, thought it best to return to a safe German harbor.

Nazis Stress U-Boat Warfare.

But raiding with surface ships is a minor factor in Germany's sea warfare against Britain and France. The Germans remembered how close they came to forcing a decision with their submarines during the World war. They had from 60 to 75 submarines ready when the war began. For the first few weeks of the war, they used these to excellent advantage.

Then the protective measures



In Trade
"I shan't tell you any more secrets. You gave the last one away."
"I didn't give it away. I exchanged it for another one."

When a man makes money hand over fist, it's his wife's job to make fist hand over money.

Any Suggestions?
Irate Parent—I'll teach you to make love to my daughter, young man.
Suitor—I wish you would, sir. I'm not making much headway.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

BABY CHICKS
CHICKS! ASSORTED HEAVIES \$3.00
No Culls! No Chills! No Cuts!
We Guarantee Live Delivery. We Pay Postage.
ATLAS CHICK CO., St. Louis, Mo.

SCHOOLS
A Large Salary?—A Small Salary?
A Good Dress?—A Cheap Dress?
Be sure. Don't gamble! Choose a Nelson Beauty College Diploma and have the best. Can extra room and board while attending school. Write for free catalogue—W
NELSON BEAUTY COLLEGE
Dallas, Texas

Cause for Hope
There is some hope of a man's conversion so long as he is capable of loving something besides himself.—Phillips.

To relieve CONSTIPATION



Take one or two tablets of Ex-Lax before retiring. It tastes just like delicious chocolate. No spoons, no bottles! No fuss, no bother! Ex-Lax is easy to use and pleasant to take! In the morning you have an easy, comfortable bowel movement. Ex-Lax works gently, without strain or discomfort. Except for the pleasant relief you enjoy, you scarcely realize you have taken a laxative. Available at all drug stores in economical 10¢ and 25¢ boxes.

EX-LAX The Original
Chocolated Laxative

Greatest Flatterer
Self-love is the greatest of all flatterers.—La Rochefoucauld.

AWFUL CASE of ugly surface PIMPLES

We want to help!
No matter what you've tried for disfiguring surface pimples and blemishes without success—here's an amazingly successful Doctor's formula—powerfully soothing Zemo—which quickly relieves intense itching and starts right in to help nature promote FAST healing. Results from few days' use of Zemo should thrill you! Praised from coast to coast. So clean, dainty yet so EFFECTIVE. Liquid or Ointment form. Used in best homes yet costs only 35¢, 60¢, \$1.

Under Foot
He that falls all the world runs over.

BOY SITROUX CREAMS Where you BUY SITROUX TISSUES
HELP! smooth out the wrinkles and crow's feet that mar your beauty—while you sleep. Absolutely harmless—simple and easy to use—a toilet necessity.
B & P Wrinkles & Frownies
On the Market for over 40 years
Made in two styles—WRINKLES for lines in the face. FROWNIES for between the eyes. Sold in 60¢ and \$1.00 boxes at most drug or department stores. Trial package, 35¢. If your dealer's stock is exhausted, sent direct, postpaid, on receipt of price.
THE B & P CO. (Two Women)
P. O. Box 2632 Lakewood, O.

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The advertisements you find in your newspaper bring you important news. News in regard to quality and prices. Just as the "ads" bring you news on how to buy advantageously... so do the "ads" offer the merchant the opportunity of increasing his sales at small expense.

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were a very tidy
to throw your orange peel
floor of the bus. Where did
you get it?
Johnny—in the pocket of the
man next to me.

How To Relieve Bronchitis

Bronchitis, acute or chronic, is an inflammatory condition of the mucous membranes lining the bronchial tubes. Creomulsion goes right to the seat of the trouble to loosen germ laden phlegm, increase secretion and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding that you are to like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

To the Fool
The truth is bitter and disagreeable to fools; but falsehood is sweet and acceptable.—Chrysostom.

St. Joseph **ASPIRIN** **WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢**
NONE FASTER
NONE SURER

Righting Life
Right attitude and right actions, right most things, including life itself.—B. C. Forbes.

OUT OF SORTS?

Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels
Nature's Remedy
If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. No pills, thorough refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation. Get a 25¢ 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. **NR TO-NIGHT**

Bureau of Standards

A BUSINESS organization which wants to get the most for the money sets up standards by which to judge what is offered to it, just as in Washington the government maintains a Bureau of Standards.
● You can have your own Bureau of Standards, too. Just consult the advertising columns of your newspaper. They safeguard your purchasing power every day of every year.

EAST AND WEST

BY TALBOT MUNDY

TALBOT MUNDY—WNU SERVICE

THE STORY THUS FAR

Captain Carl Norwood has been sent from his native England to the Kadur River district in India, along with his indispensable manservant, Moses O'Leary, soldier of fortune. Norwood's job is to survey the district to determine whether a valuable secret diamond mine belongs to the temple priests or to the ruler, the Maharajah of Kadur. Norwood calls on the British Residency to pay his initial respects. On his way he catches a glimpse of two women in a palace carriage, one of whom is young and beautiful. The other woman he knows to be the Maharanees of Kadur. O'Leary later tells him that the young woman is an American girl named Lynn Harding, who with her aunt, Mrs. Deborah Harding, is a guest at the palace. On a sightseeing tour Mrs. Harding sprains an ankle, and sends to the palace for aid. Prince Rundhia, handsome, spoiled nephew of the rulers, comes to her rescue, and takes her back to the palace where he meets Lynn. At a banquet that night in the palace, attended by Captain Norwood, Mrs. Harding takes one of the native doctor's pills, and becomes violently ill. She is placed in bed and arrangements are made for Lynn to move out of the quarters with her aunt and stay with the Maharanees. That evening Prince Rundhia attempts to make love to Lynn. She is unwilling to listen to him, and at the crucial moment Norwood appears on the scene, much to Rundhia's disgust.

CHAPTER V—Continued

Norwood laughed. "Not about but about. It's late. However, let's hear Rundhia."

"Yes, please sing," Lynn knew she hadn't even scratched the surface of Norwood's humor. So she felt exasperated.

Rundhia smiled and plucked a chord or two: "Ever hear this one?"

He sang beautifully. His voice was a good tenor, and he handled the guitar with care. He avoided Norwood's eyes. He sang to Lynn. The words meant nothing to her, but she couldn't fail to perceive the passion suggested by the B-flat minor melody. At the end of a stanza, Norwood interrupted:

"Damn that stuff, Rundhia! Sing something decent."

Rundhia passed him the guitar. He thought he had him at a disadvantage:

"You sing," he answered. "Perhaps you know something for good little boys and girls. Do you know any hymns?"

Norwood surprised both of them. He took the guitar and changed the tuning, struck some chords at random and then played the thing better than Rundhia could. He felt his way through one air to another, until he found one that suited his mood. Then he troiled out Kipling's "On the Road to Mandalay."

He had a fine voice, baritone, and he could whistle the chorus instead of repeating familiar words. It wasn't great art, but it was manly. It was decent. Where there "weren't no Ten Commandments," Norwood plainly had inviolable standards of his own.

"As usual, the Army roars its slogans to the sky," said Rundhia. "I can imagine you in love with a Burmese woman, Norwood. Why not apply for a Rangoon billet?"

"And miss this?" Norwood answered. He was looking at Lynn. "Here's your guitar. Are we going?"

He offered Lynn his arm and she was too astonished to refuse. He wasn't her rightful escort. She hardly knew him, and what she did know had annoyed her. However, she found herself walking beside him with her arm in his, and there was nothing for Rundhia to do but to follow them down the ancient steps until the garden path was wide enough for three abreast. Norwood pressed Lynn's arm to make her listen. He spoke so low that she could hardly hear him:

"The Maharanees is a dotard on Rundhia. You can't depend on her for that reason. Leave Kadur the moment your aunt is fit to travel."

"Oh, you can't guess—"

"Yes, I know. I was an orphan. I was raised on stupid discipline and fossilized injustice—Oh, hello, Rundhia, you there? Thought you'd stayed behind to pray or something."

Rundhia was grinding his teeth. He didn't answer.

Lynn took pity on him: "When will you show me the treasure room?"

"When we're alone," Rundhia answered. Then, spitefully: "Ours is one of the few treasures that haven't found their way to London."

"You mean the others were plundered?" Lynn asked.

"Pawned," said Norwood.

After that they walked in silence to the palace front door.

"Good night," said Rundhia pointedly.

Norwood smiled. "I'll ask you to be kind enough to see me to the gate, Rundhia. The guard let me out once tonight. They might think I'm my own ghost if I turn up alone. Miss Harding, you know why the beautiful Indian girls are locked up in zenanas, don't you?"

"Is that a conundrum? No, why?"

"Because good-looking Indian men would be ashamed of 'emselfes if they couldn't make Casanova look like a mere amateur."

"Are you being rude?" Rundhia came to her aid: "Excuse him, Lynn! Soldiers fold their tents and leave their girls behind them. They suppose all women are alike. He meant it as a friendly warning not to trust me."

Lynn stood at bay on the palace steps. It was on the tip of her tongue to insult Norwood so thoroughly that he would never presume to speak to her again. She wasn't quite sure he didn't expect that. But she glanced from one man to the other and changed her mind.

"How about a stroll as far as the guesthouse to find out how your aunt is?" Rundhia suggested.

"Thanks, no. There's a phone in my bedroom. I will use that. Good night, Good night, Captain Norwood."

CHAPTER VI

Norwood changed into khaki and followed O'Leary's lantern. O'Leary was nervous, talkative, deliberately disrespectful. Being only one-third Irish, two-thirds of his truculence was assumed, not genuine. However, Norwood understood that

"Someone," said O'Leary, "must have overheard us talking near the palace gate. I was followed to camp



"My report is likely to carry weight."

Heard him. Couldn't see him. We're followed now. They'll take your number down unless you watch out. All you officers believe, because your uniform was made in London, that you've only got to call the police and—"

"Shut up."

"All right, strafe me! That's the Army for you. I'm not Army. I'm an underpaid civilian supernumerary. Sack me if you want to."

O'Leary resumed his discourse: "Then believe this: while you was performing an officer's job wi' a banjo and a beauty, I sat thirsty by the camp-fire, so the smoke 'ud keep the skeeters off me, hoping for one o' my spies to show up. But came along a man I don't know. Crep' up surreptitious. Spoke Punjabi, mispronouncing it. It weren't his right language. Says he: 'How much?'"

"Gave you money?"

"Not one anna! He wanted to know your price to side with the priests against the Maharajah."

"What did you tell him?"

"Nothing."

"What did you do?"

"He was gone too quick. I missed him with the new iron skillet what the cook had stuck to clean itself among the embers. Damned nigh red-hot. If I'd hit him, he'd ha' sizzled. Point is that whoever sent him will be figuring they tried the

wrong diplomacy. Next thing, knife or bullet. Dodge 'em and look out for poison. Make the cook taste everything and then bury the cook. From now on, I eat nothing. Even whiskey ain't safe. They can drill and plug the bottle; but it kills more comforting than ground glass or bamboo fiber. The priests know you dined at the palace tonight. They're dead sure the Maharajah greased your palm. Well—there's where the dump is. 'Tain't safe to go closer."

"Wait here," said Norwood.

O'Leary picked up a stick. He shadowed Norwood along the footpath, until Norwood peered beneath the waterfall. He had to stand on a slippery ledge of rock. As O'Leary had foretold, the moon's rays did wanly penetrate, but it was torchlight that revealed the tunnel-mouth. Norwood stood there for several minutes watching spectral figures dump blue clay from baskets, to be carried away by the river.

"Look out!" yelled O'Leary.

Norwood jumped. A living cobra, flung by an unseen hand, struck his face—fell writhing—struck—missed. Norwood almost fell into the pool beneath the waterfall, but O'Leary crashed him, shoved, almost fell in, too, but scrambled—regained his footing—attacked the cobra—beat it with the long stick, slew it.

"Now are you satisfied? Lied to you, did I? Going on in through the hole, or acting sensible? Want to know how it feels to be pitched in the dark down a diamond mine?"

"Back to camp," said Norwood.

"Thank you, I'll take whiskey! Watch your step, and watch your Uncle Moses. If I signal, don't call me a liar, duck quick!"

As foster-mother, Aunt Deborah Harding had neglected no detail of Lynn's social education. Whatever Lynn did, she did well. She had been taught to ride perfectly. On one of the Maharajah's thoroughbreds, in the early morning cool, she looked worthy of the splendid animal that she controlled with no visible effort. Lynn, the mystic Indian daybreak and the vigor of her motion through the long mauve shadows, were all one merriment to make a man's eyes widen and his heart leap.

One could recognize Rundhia from a mile off by the way he swung his right arm at the trot, an unconscious habit that it had been nobody's business to tell him about. But Rundhia could ride, too. They were a pair to stop and gaze at.

Lynn seemed to have forgotten the previous night's disagreement. She appeared glad to see Norwood: "What are you doing up so early?"

"The sight of you on horseback is better than sleep," he answered. "I had dreams about you."

"Bad ones?"

"I can't remember. You know how dreams escape you when you wake up."

"Come along for a gallop."

"Can't. Sorry." Looking at Lynn's eyes, thinking about Rundhia, Norwood spoke unguardedly: "My man is signalling—some people waiting for me near the waterfall. I must go. I will call as soon as I can." He looked straight at Rundhia.

It was then that Lynn noticed that Rundhia and Norwood hadn't spoken.

"Should I introduce you?" she suggested, laughing.

Norwood saluted her, wheeled his horse, and rode away, not looking backward. He heard Rundhia laughing.

O'Leary met him by the river, full of self-importance:

"You should send me to Geneva! I'm a diplomat. They're waiting. If you're nice, and no one's looking they may let you see the mine. I convinced 'em that all you're here for is to blow the government's nose. It needs blowing, I told 'em, on account of some sneak squealing on 'em that their mine isn't safe for laborers, and you're here to muzzle the talk."

"I would like to muzzle you," said Norwood.

"Same as it says in the Bible about muzzling the ox that grinds your corn," O'Leary answered.

Norwood studied him a moment. There was only one way to get the value out of O'Leary. No use making him sulky. Keep him busy.

"Go to the bazaar," he ordered.

"Here's some money. Pick up all the palace gossip that's going the rounds."

"I get you! Smell a rat—just smell

him and I'll catch him. This isn't much money."

"It's all you're going to get." "One o' these days," said O'Leary, "I'm going to hire a secretary and take a chance with the Official Secrets Act and dictate my memoirs. Page one, I'll tell 'em the Intelligence is run by cheap 'uns. They'd make a Scotchman feel like multiplying loaves and fishes, free for nothing!"

Norwood rode alone along the river bank until the path grew narrow near the waterfall and he could no longer see the huge bulk of the temple, nor even the city wall that followed the curve of the river beyond the dam. He dismounted and hitched his horse to a shrub. The water tumbled innocently, lazily over the dam; there was hardly a hit behind that beautiful curved translucent screen there might be the mouth of a tunnel. The river water was vaguely blue.

There were four men seated near the ledge on which Norwood had nearly lost his life the night before. They stood up, greeting him respectfully. They were Brahmins but not priests; they looked like responsible men of affairs who might, perhaps, be trusted with the financial details of some of the temple business. He plunged straight to his subject:

"One of our Air Force pilots has reported having glimpsed an open opit surrounded by those outlying buildings near the temple area. It's an open secret that the priests have been working a diamond mine for centuries. We have heard the mine is dangerous. I want a secret look at it. Perhaps I can advise you how to make it safe. One other thing: stop dumping clay in the river. Perhaps I can advise what to do about that. As for the dispute about ownership, my party is running a survey line to establish facts. I have seen nothing yet to suggest that the priests are not the rightful owners. If you've any documents, I'd be glad to see them. My report isn't the last word, but it's likely to carry weight."

If Norwood hadn't been thinking about Lynn and Rundhia, he might have noticed that the Brahmins looked a lot too pleased. One of them, pushing past him, slipped a tiny black paper envelope into Norwood's left-hand tunic pocket. He apologized for having brushed against him. Norwood had hardly noticed that he did.

The four held a whispered consultation. Then their spokesman said, in excellent English, but with a trace too much silk in his voice:

"We appreciate your honor's courtesy. But we are intermediaries, on whom it is incumbent to convey the message to the proper quarter. It shall doubtless have immediate consideration." He paused, then added, as if choosing an innocuous polite phrase: "We know well that your honor's report will have great weight. We hope that your honor's judgment may not be influenced by worthless arguments."

Back in camp, Norwood sat under the tent awning to have his boots polished by his servant, while he gave orders for the day.

"Sergeant Stoddart," he said suddenly. "There's a middle-aged lady in the Maharajah's guesthouse who had a rather bad spill yesterday. Bruises. Perhaps abrasions. Might be complications if she isn't careful. A Bengali doctor is attending her, and you can't always depend on those fellows to use fresh antiseptic."

"I'd be awful sick, before I'd let one of 'em dose me, sir."

"Well, before you go down to the river, take a look in my medicine chest. You'll find a new two-ounce bottle of iodine. I think I'll take it to her. Wrap it up so that it won't break. I'm going to see the Resident."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

'Seven Cities'

Far from the mainland and rarely visited by cruise ships the Azores are known as the "garden spots of the Atlantic," according to Raymond-Whitcomb.

On the principal island of St. Michaels are the Seven Cities, not what the name implies, but two remarkable lakes in a volcanic crater.

One of these lakes, Logoa Grande, is brilliant blue; the other Logoa Pequena, is emerald green. When water in the lakes is high the division between them is not discernable but each retains its distinctive coloring.

It Takes To Correct

Into the excited heavy h cried. The ened, noisy v my ro "No mer You My y breec "B to d. "J going a nail my

For

Grand Coulee ton furnished, this newest improvement. dations for "side tents," or those watch construction sisted of a grands and a speaker w plifier, described e the workmen.—Co

FOR **Childre SNIFFL**

SPARE your misery of and another colds by insert in his nostrils. This gentle and protects membrane, reduces this opens wider. It soon and sniffing. Also rub Menthol child's chest, back. This will improve local blood circulation and help relieve discomforts more effectively. Mentholatum helps in so many ways that you should always remember this: For Discomforts of Colds—Mentholatum. Link them together in your mind.

MENTHOLATUM
Gives COMFORT Daily

In the Name of Fashion
Fashion—a word which knaves and fools may use, their knavery and folly to excuse.—Churchill.

To Check Constipation Get at Its Cause!

If constipation has you down so you feel heavy, tired and dopey, it's time you did something about it. And something more than just taking a physic! You should get at the cause of the trouble.

If you eat the super-refined food most people eat, the chances are the difficulty is simple—you don't get enough "bulk." And "bulk" doesn't mean heavy food. It's a kind of food that isn't consumed in the body, but leaves a soft "bulky" mass in the intestines.

If this common form of constipation is your trouble, eat Kellogg's All-Bran regularly, and drink plenty of water. All-Bran isn't a medicine—it's a crunchy, toasted cereal. And it will help you not only to get regular but to keep regular. Made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. If your condition is chronic, it is wise to consult a physician.

As She Said It
"Is it true, Miss Lollop, that you're going to be married soon?"
"No, it isn't. But I'm very grateful for the rumor."

SOOTHE MINOR BURNS
MOROLINE
WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

5c and 10c

WNU—L 9-40

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

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

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

Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

ROBERT LEE THEATRE
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS
Shows Are Always Good Entertainment.

TURSDAY, MARCH 1st & 2nd
Priscilla Lane In
'RING TWENTIES'
with Gladys George - Jeffrey Lynn
Movietone News

WEDNESDAY & MONDAY, MARCH 3 & 4
Gladys George In
'MOON IN BALI'
with Allan Jones
Comedy & Latest News

TUESDAY ONLY, (?) MARCH 6th
Joel McCrea Brenda Marshall In
'DINNGE AGENT'
with Jeffrey Lynn - George Bancroft
Also Comedy

KAS THEATRE
BRONTE, TEXAS
FRIDAY & SATURDAY, MARCH 1st & 2nd
George Raft - Claire Trevor In
'I STOLE A MILLION'
Comedy - News

WEDNESDAY ONLY, March 5th (Money Nite)
'BILLING DR. KILDARE'
with Ayres - Lionel Barrymore - Lana Turner
Comedy

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce the following Candidates for the Office next-above their names, subject to the Action of the Democratic Primary, July 27, 1940.

Announcements are Cash.

For District Attorney
51st Judicial District
O. C. FISHER
(re-election)

COKE COUNTY, TEXAS

For County Judge &
Ex-officio School Supt.
McNEIL WYLIE
(re-election)

For County & Dist. Clerk
WILLIS SMITH
(re-election)

For County Sheriff &
Tax Assessor-Collector
FRANK PERCIFULL
(re-election)

For County Treasurer
Mrs. B. M. GRAMLING
(re-election)

For County Commissioner
Precinct No. 1
H. C. VARNADORE
(re-election)

For Commissioner Pct. No. 3
T. R. HARMON
(re-election)

H. D. FISH

GROCERY Specials for Friday & Saturday, MAR. 1 & 2



Gladiola FLOUR 6 lb sack 28c 24 lb sack 90c
12 lb sack 48c 48 lb sack 1.75

PRUNES, 10 lb box 95c
Good BROOM, ea 30c
HOMINY Grits, 2 for 15c
Crystal White Laundry SOAP, 5 giant bars 19c
all 15c COOKIES, 7 for 25c
Bruces GRAPFRUIT JUICE, 3 no 2 cans 25c
10 lb Cane SUGAR, paper pkg 49c
Heinz RICE FLAKES, 2 for 25c
Star State BLUING, two 16 oz bottler 25c
Cut - Rite WAXED PAPER, 2 for 18c
5 gallon OIL CAN, 34c
Heavy Zinc Tubbs, No 3 79c
Shinola SHOE POLISH, Brown or Black 9c
Crystal Wedding OATS, large 24c

FAMOUS MARKET & CAFE
will feed you at the
Fat Stock Show
and also at down town cafe
San Angelo

Maize heads for sale
Mrs. J.B.B. Overall

HOME LAUNDRY

will call for and
deliver your wash

Ben Boykin, mgr.
Phone 91

The Rotan Advance is helping the home town celebrate its 33rd anniversary on February 27th. The town was founded on the 7th day of February, 1907. The writer visited Rotan in September of 1907 and found a growing, lusty little city. The citizens were full of enthusiasm and were boosting their home town. No one complained that other towns coaxed all their business away. We hope the citizens still have faith in their town as they did then.

Don't forget to visit the Royal Drug Store while attending the Fat Stock Show and Rodeo at San Angelo March 1-2-3 and 4th Drugs, Drinks, Prescriptions filled.

Cumbie's Specials for Friday & Saturday.

GREEN BEANS & POTATOES, 2 no 2 cans 19c
Bango POP CORN, 10 oz 9c
R&W Vegetable SOUP, can 9c
R&W CORN FLAKES, 1gc 9c
3 - Meal COFFEE, save coupon* 1 lb 19c
Crystal Pack SPINACH, 2 no 2 19c
BLACKBERRIES, 2 no 2 19c
Sun Spun Salad Dressing, qt 29c
R&W GRAPE JUICE, qt 29c
Extra Choice DRIED APPLES, 2 lbs 29c
DelDixi PICKLES, sour or dill 2 qts 29c
R&W COFFEE, 1 lb 25c
2 lbs 49c
PALMOLIVE SOAP, 6 bars 29c
SUGAR, 10 lb paper bag 45c
R&W FLOUR, 12 lb 24 lb 95c
54c 48 lb 1.59
ONIONS, US No 1 2 lbs 5c
LETTUCE, solid heads 3 for 10c
SPUDS, Idaho Russets, 10 lbs 27c
Texas ORANGES, 200 doz 23c
APPLES, 198's Washington Delicious doz 17c

W. J. CUMBIE'S
The Red & White Store

Put your money in the car that's
BIG IN MORE THAN SIZE!

Try a new Ford yourself! Not only in actual measurements, but in looks and feel and ride and action, you'll find it bigger money's worth than you ever thought low price would buy!

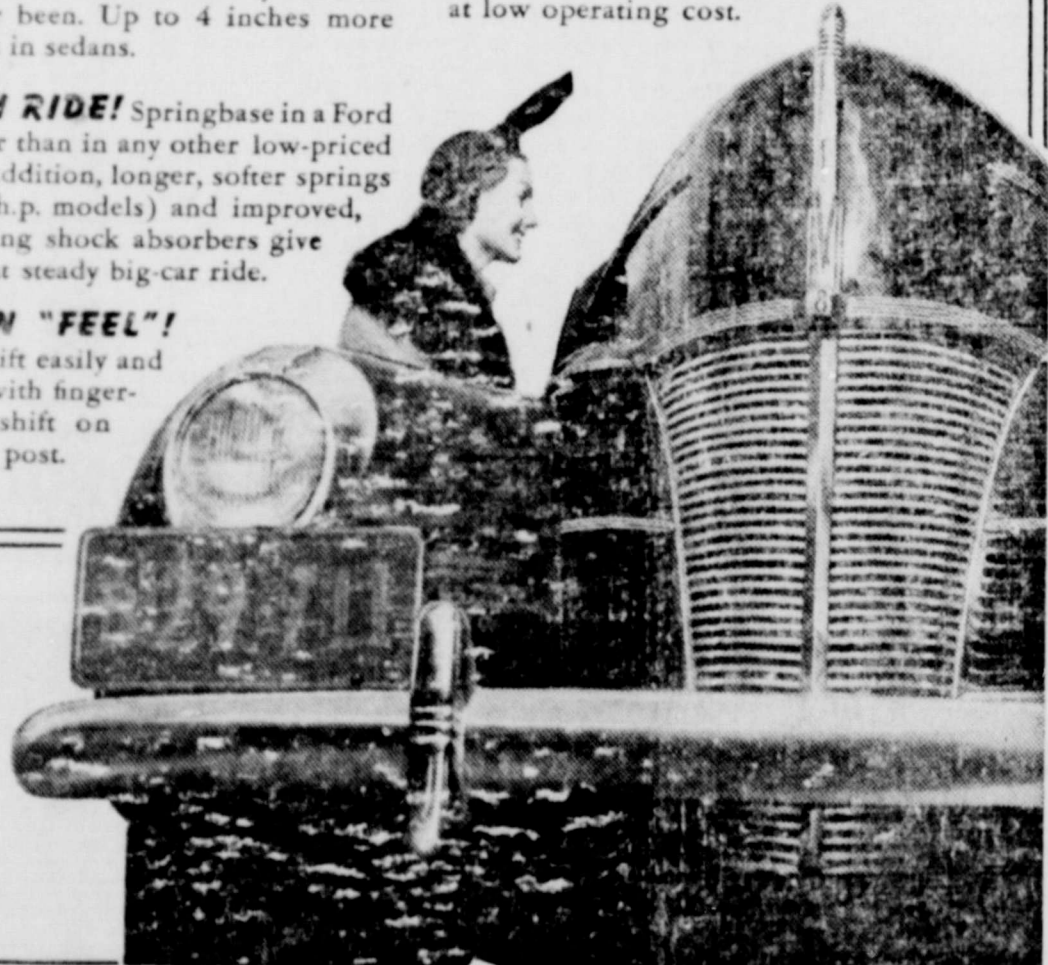
BIG IN MEASUREMENTS!
Longer and roomier than any Ford car has ever been. Up to 4 inches more legroom in sedans.

BIG IN RIDE! Springbase in a Ford is longer than in any other low-priced car. In addition, longer, softer springs (on 85 h.p. models) and improved, self-sealing shock absorbers give a soft but steady big-car ride.

BIG IN "FEEL"!
Gears shift easily and quietly, with finger-tip gearshift on steering post.

Brakes are the biggest hydraulics ever used on a low-priced car.

BIG IN ACTION! Learn for yourself what a difference 8 cylinders make... why they are used so extensively in the more costly cars. Own a Ford and you enjoy 8 cylinder performance... at low operating cost.



FORD V-8 DIFFERENT FROM ANY LOW-PRICED CAR YOU'VE EVER SEEN!