

The Robert Lee Observer

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NUMBER 49

TO OUR DADS

By Mrs. D. P. Key.

In paying tribute to mothers let us not forget our Dads.

Who knows what is in Dads heart when he first looks upon the wee morsel of humanity that is his own son or daughter. Perhaps even mothers cannot always realize the depth of feeling which is often proven rather than fully expressed. Perhaps he holds the little one awkwardly but none the less lovingly. Then sometimes when baby is sick he only stands by watching the mother try to soothe it but his face, his attitude betray his anxiety. Some fathers are real pals to their children and this pleasant association goes far toward building a happy congenial home, but do not misjudge Dad if he does not express all he feels for you, but day by day as you grow older, watch your dreams and plans unfold. It may seem fairly easy to you to reach the heights to which you are climbing with such eager feet but watch Dad as his step grows slower and his shoulders become bent, the price of the labor of love that has helped you reach your goal.

Sometimes when a mother is ill even for years, a father will shoulder his own responsibility and assume hers and often provide the tender care and protection of both father and mother.

So let us love Dad as he so richly deserves and let us express our affections as freely as we do to mother for to them both, we owe more than we can ever repay.

San Angelo Standard Special

If you interested in subscribing for the San Angelo Daily Standard call at the Observer Office and get special prices good for this month.

We also take subscriptions for the weekly Standard.

Rev. W. W. Rozell of Como, Texas will preach at the Baptist Church at 11 A. M. Sunday.

Cumbie's store has been arranged for basket service help yourself if you wish.

Home fires could be reduced to a minimum if Texas housewives would refrain from the use of gasoline, especially for cleaning purposes, Marvin Hall, state fire insurance commissioner, said.

Henson Fikes and wife are moving to Mason Texas, as manager of Piggly Wiggly.

A Hamburger with a reputation at "Kathliff's"

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Wojtek, S. R. Young and wife visited in Miles Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Lula White and son Roger, Derwood Mann and Mrs. A. W. Puett have returned to Robert Lee after an extended trip in New Mexico.

An average of 18½ new oil wells per day were completed in Texas last year.

KENSLEY--DAVIS RITES READ IN ROBERT LEE

The marriage of Miss Geraldine Davis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Davis of Ft. Stockton, and Wesley Kensley, of Ft. Stockton, took place at the home and by J. A. Clift, Justice of Peace on Thursday of last week.

Those attending the wedding were Mrs. G. E. Davis, daughter Billie and Jake Davis of Fort Stockton, Mrs. J. E. Millhollan of Stanton, Bobbie T. Davis of Seminole, Leland Aldridge from Midland and Mrs. Eimo Belt and son Don of Robert Lee. They will be at home in Fort Stockton where Mr. Kensley owns and operates a garage and filling station.

M. Stroud and Stroud Roberts returned from a two weeks vacation at Leveland Texas, and in New Mexico. They reported a grand time.

John Stroud and wife of New Mexico who were visiting with relatives, have returned to their home.

The Colorado River was on a 9 foot rise Sunday.

R. L. EATON DEAD

R. L. Eaton father of Howard Eaton died at his home near Brownwood Monday at 10 a. m. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Dodson and Mrs. Eaton and daughter left Tuesday morning to be at the funeral services Tuesday afternoon. Howard Eaton was at the bedside when his father passed away.

Mary Lou and Gail McCutchen came home from Lubbock last week. Sister Marjorie spent a week with them before their return. Gail finished her freshman year in Home Economics and Mary Lou received her B. S. Degree at Texas Tech.

A fine rain fell over the county last week and crops are looking good.

Coke Austin sold a registered billy to B. T. Lacy of Dallas.

Vertner Gartman has returned home from Brownwood where she has been attending school at Daniel Baker.

Turney Austin, wife and baby of Sayre, Okla. spent the last week end with Coke and Isam Austin, his uncles.

The Town Where I Live--

Lem Cowley Enters Race for Commissioner Precinct No. 1.

I have decided to enter the race for Commissioner of precinct No. 1.

My opponent Mr. H. C. Varnadore has had the office for three terms.

I have lived in Coke County 33 years.

Your vote and consideration will be appreciated.

Respectfully,
Lem Cowley

COKE COUNTY FOLKS MAKE GOOD

Miss Dorothy Maud Daniel will receive her B. A. degree in English from Santa Barbara, California, State College on June 14.

She is the daughter of Mrs. Mattie Daniel of Santa Barbara, formerly of Robert Lee. Miss Daniel plans to enter the University of California at Berkeley in August to work for her Masters degree.

J. D. Daniel, son of Mrs. Daniel, will next fall enter his junior year at Santa Barbara State College where he is a speech major.

Commissioners Court Receives Notice of More State Aid

Coke County Wide Road Bond Issue of 1922, in the amount of \$60,000 is now receiving 100% State Aid. This Bond issue received in 1933 58.77% State Aid but somehow the County was not granted aid on \$15,316.26. The Commissioners Court have been working diligently in an effort to obtain the full amount of State Aid that this issue was entitled to receive. Under date of June 8th., 1940 the Board of County and District Road Indebtedness granted the Commissioners Court's application for additional state aid in the amount of this \$15,316.26 and reimbursed the county for all monies paid in on this amount back to Jan. 1st., 1933, thereby giving this bond issue 100% state aid and with a balance to the credit of the county lateral Road Account of \$5,245.15. All in all the commissioners have saved Coke County approximately \$31,000 in principle and interest over a period of fourteen years on this Bond issue.

This \$5,245.15 will revert back to the different precincts of the county and can only be spent under certain options and under the direction of the Board of County and District Road Indebtedness. This makes a total of \$7,261.82 Coke County has received this year through the efforts of the Commissioners Court. There is a possibility of receiving \$3,000 more in September, 1940.

This money derives from the 1c gasoline tax that is allocated to the Board of County and District Road Indebtedness for the retirement of county and District Bonded Indebtedness that may become eligible under the laws governing this board.

Sanco Boy Makes Good

Ira M. C. Bird, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Bird, of Sanco, Texas, and a student of the Bod Jones College won a medal in an extemporaneous essay contest at the commencement exercises, June 6.

Young Bird has completed his freshmen year at the college having attended high school at Sanco where he was graduated in 1932, and afterwards having a course in aviation with thirteen solo hours to his credit.

BAPTIST W. M. S.

The Society met at Mrs. W. J. Cumbies Monday, 4 p. m. for their program on "Margaret Fund". Mrs. Allen led the devotional and conducted the business session. Miss Viola Brown give a very interesting talk on the Margaret Fund work.

The hostess served ice cream and cake to the following: Mmes. Rathliff, Lewis, Adams, Snead, Roberts, Williams Young, Allen, Missis Naomi and Viola Brown.

Blane Ott is up and recuperating nicely.

ONE MILLION Texans

One million Texans would have to find other means of livelihood if the Texas petroleum industry were to shut down tomorrow.

Steady employment, good working conditions, reasonable working hours and fair wages are the industry's responsibilities to its workers and their families—a million Texans in all.

It must maintain production, find and develop new fields, meet competitive markets for its products and pay its total expense bill of 750 million dollars a year, which includes its payrolls.

The Texas petroleum industry now has to pay 97 million dollars a year in taxes to Federal, State and local governments before it can consider wages and employment.

When expenses must be cut to satisfy increasing tax demands, employment suffers, and with it, the buying power that employment creates in our State.

TEXAS MID-CONTINENT OIL AND GAS ASSOCIATION

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY ROGER SHAW

Fighting Shifts From Flanders As Nazi Air Force Bombs Paris; Malta Looms as Trouble Spot

(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.



If Italy should move against Great Britain in the Mediterranean she might very likely direct an attack at the great British naval base at Malta. Malta has been on a war footing since the beginning of the European crises. Map at the right shows the relationship of Malta to Italy. Vulnerable perhaps to bombing attacks it would be a tough nut for Mussolini to crack by sea. Top left is a view of the harbor at Valetta with British man o' war at anchor. Below, one of the big coastal guns that ring Malta is blazing away during gunnery practice.

(SEE ITALIC NOTES.)

II GERMAN WAR: Flanders Battle

The Dutch-Belgian-Flanders-Artois battle came virtually to an end, save for up-moppings and kitty-corner operations here and there. The Dutch and Belgian armies had been surrendered or finished, and the First, Seventh, and Ninth French armies were destroyed. Nobody came out of it with any laurels save the British navy, which somehow succeeded in ferrying perhaps two-thirds of the British army out of Dunkirk by means of warships, transports, yachts, barges, and lifeboats—and under heavy aerial fire.

It seemed that the German air force fell down on this debarkation operation, for British losses, in retreat, were smaller than might have been expected. Somehow, the allies secured a temporary air supremacy in the Dunkirk sector, and the British Spitfire machines showed a slight superiority to the German Messerschmitt combat craft. British morale, strangely enough, was reported as excellent, but French morale did not appear in quite so favorable a light. The German general headquarters was strangely restrained in its moment of triumph. Lille, fourth city of France and its "Pittsburgh," was in German hands, along with Amsterdam, Rotterdam, Brussels, Antwerp, Ostend, Calais, Boulogne, The Hague, Liege, etc. Would refugee-choked, hysterical Paris be next, wondered the railbirds?

Even as these railbirds wondered, Hitler's warbirds came out of the skies and rained showers of bombs upon southern France and later upon Paris itself. In the first attacks about 150 German bombers swept over the city, dropping their cargoes of high explosives, setting many fires, inflicting huge property losses and killing at least 45 persons in Paris and its suburbs. The allies promised to repay Germany bomb for bomb in the new air offensive they were launching.

NAMES

... in the news

Former French Generalissimo Gamelin was said to have committed suicide, while General Corap, chief of the French Ninth army defeated at Sedan, was reported as executed. General Bodet of the French Medical corps got six months in jail for abandoning his post in the ill-fated Sedan sector. Thus did la Republique crack down.

General Robert Lee Bullard, distinguished U. S. army officer and patriot, was re-elected president of the National Security league, which favors increased preparedness and is strongly "anti-subversive" in its hawklike activities.

Italic Notes

All private motoring stopped in Italy, due to government conservation of gas and oil. Italy has no native petroleum, iron or coal.

Pro-Italians were jailed in England's Mediterranean naval base, Malta. Possession of this strategic island is a leading Italian objective. The English suspended Italian papers read by the Italian-speaking Maltese. A minority of Maltese talk the ancient Carthaginian tongue of Hannibal and his elephants.

Mussolini said he was too busy to see U. S. Ambassador Phillips, who was toting a message from Roosevelt. Mussolini also broke off a shipping deal with the English, in the matter of illegal contraband control, which put the shivers into London. Italian journalists left Paris.

D. of C. AND—White Housings

President Roosevelt made another request for money. This time it was for more than a billion, for the army, navy and civilian training program, coupled with a fear that all continents may become involved in the II German war (he did not mention Germany by name). Roosevelt asked for specific authority to call up the national guard and army reservists—if and when needed to "safeguard" and "defend." And Roosevelt asked for a corps of dollar-a-year men, to expedite national defense preparations. Also, there came a request for a million dollars, to expand the navy department and munitions buildings in the capital. Talkative young Elliott Roosevelt assailed so-called fifth columns in Mexico. Elliott is a radio executive.

War department plans called for immediate orders to get 2,800 planes, 1,700 tanks, 500 heavy artillery units, and big consignments of anti-tank and anti-aircraft guns.

The senate voted, 55-4, for a new alien control resolution, already passed by the house. The immigration-naturalization bureau would be transferred from the department of labor to the department of justice. Senators Norris and Wheeler, liberals opposed to the transfer, assailed J. Edgar Hoover and the G-men, while Wheeler censured the current American "hysteria."

Archibald Macleash, "radical" librarian of the Congressional library at Washington, said that the II German war was not a revolt of the masses. He said that, instead, it was the revolt of a gang.



Senator Wheeler

'Sixth Column'



It just had to happen! With all the news of "fifth column" activities working in other lands to aid the German cause, somebody had to come through with news of a sixth column. And, it was Dr. Herbert Gezork, (pictured above) professor of social ethics at Andover-Newton theological school in Boston who reported that within Germany herself there is a group of persons seeking to bring about Hitler's downfall. He bases his news of this "sixth column" activity on connections with the anti-Hitler movement in Germany.

U. S. REDS: Don't Love Nazis

The American Communist party, in the last six months, has sent \$5,000 to German reds, to help them in their underground struggle against Hitler. This fact was announced at the C. P.'s national convention in New York, which gathering appeared to be unabashed by the Russo-German pact of last August. (This anti-Hitlerism, however, did not make things any easier for the Finns early in the year.) There were visiting reds at New York from Mexico, Chile, Haiti, Iceland, Puerto Rico, and Cuba. A Mexican delegate condemned Congressman Martin Dies and his committee. The convention opposed participation in the national advisory defense commission "and any subordinate boards."

ANTI-ROOSEVELT: On Campaign

Wendell Willkie said, out in Denver, "I'd love to go to the people against that fellow."



Wendell Willkie

Planes and guns, said Willkie, are not built by emotional appeals over the radio. "We have confused liberty with license," added the Republicans' dusky equine.

But Candidate Dewey, in New York, characterized certain of Roosevelt's defense measures as "progress in the right direction." He added, in sorrow, that much remained to be done. Dewey had not yet selected a nominator (for himself), to boost him at the Republicans' Philadelphia convention this month. Dewey, on the whole, tends to be more kid-glove and velvetine than the rugged quipster, Willkie. Liberals, for some reason, much prefer western Wendell to the "O. A."

ART DEPT.:

On P. P. Rubens

Hitler's Vienna paper, on the 300th anniversary of Rubens' death, said that Flemish artist was a "Germanic pagan" who painted Christian sagas with a fleshly relish. This seemed fairly obvious to art critics, some of whom call him the Falstaff of the Palette. Rubens liked to depict "mountains of flesh," said the Vienna journal. Rubens, too, added the paper, was fond of "Christian Venuses" and "Nazarene wrestlers." He was "without the blinds of churchly virtue, and fearless in the face of nature." It will be remembered that many of Rubens' themes were religious.

BILLY PHELPS: And the 1,400

Prof. Billy Phelps of Yale, bookman of renown, said he'd rather lose the war with the allies than win with Hitler. Billy said Hitler had changed "Athens into Sparta." But some 1,400 Yale students thought otherwise. They signed a petition asking that America's isolation continue. They were of draft age!

Bruckart's Washington Digest

National Preparedness Drive Encounters Political Bickering

Washington Correspondent Sees Defense Program Being Turned 'Into a Vehicle for Selfish Use'; Racketeering Labor Leaders Climb on Bandwagon.

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

WASHINGTON.—It is exceedingly difficult to maintain a balanced viewpoint in the national capital these days. War hysteria is flowing at higher tide than in any other city of the land. Washington is the nerve center of the plans for a great and proper national defense scheme. That is bad. Yet, a calm perhaps would settle down and the serious job confronting the nation probably would be accomplished more effectively and efficiently if some other and more dangerous factors were not horning in on the situation.

It may not yet be so clear to the folks outside of Washington, but I must report that the urgently needed national defense program is being turned into a vehicle for selfish use. There is no longer room for doubt. The tragedy is that many otherwise sincere and honest individuals in places of responsibility are lending aid to this chicanery and boring-from-within.

The cold fact is that while patriotic and far-seeing folks are giving the best efforts available to the development and execution of the national defense program, fumes and stench are beginning to arise from

ed a united people behind the program. The President hinted broadly in various utterances that anyone disagreeing with him was pretty much of sourpuss.

Former President Herbert Hoover disagreed, as did a considerable number of representatives and senators, with some phases of the defense program. The President sought to quiet them all by making another speech—a fireside chat. There were holes in that speech, and scores of newspapers pointed at them, editorially. Mr. Hoover took issue with some of the President's plans in a radio speech.

Two days after Mr. Hoover's radio speech, Assistant Secretary Johnson, of the war department, went on the air with a "reply" to Mr. Hoover. Notwithstanding the President's contention that there was no politics in the defense program, Mr. Johnson's speech was released by the Democratic national committee.

President and His Friends Have Right to Back Plan

At least, the copy which came to me was on the stationery of the committee. I do not mean to say that either the President or Mr. Johnson should not defend the program which is their responsibility. I do insist, however, that there is no excuse for accusations of politics when they, themselves, are playing politics.

In addition to the Roosevelt-Hoover interlude, any observer must have seen the deluge of propaganda coming from various places in the government. The press agents have been working overtime in thinking up ideas that link their department's job with the development of a national defense program. Some of the efforts are pretty ridiculous, as silly as trying to make the love life of a bull frog appear important in the training of a soldier. That sort of thing is going on—the promotion of President Roosevelt's candidacy for a third term.

On top of this situation, comes another request from President Roosevelt for congress to appropriate additional money. He started out by asking something over a billion dollars. One hundred million of this was to be turned over to him, personally. But now, he has asked for one billion more. He told congressional leaders that the terrific debacle among the allies, the surrender of the Belgians by their king, Leopold, and some other successes of the Hitler murder drive necessitated faster spending.

Those needs may be genuine. Army and navy people tell me—and they ought to know—that we have no army that is "ready to go," ready to carry on if we are attacked. But those same army and navy experts said this was not a new condition. They insisted that rebuilding of the army and the navy should have been undertaken a dozen years ago.

Cost of 50,000 Planes Is Ten Billion Dollars

Strangely, the request for additional money did not reach congress until newspapers throughout the country began calling attention to the total cost involved in the President's call for 50,000 new planes. Mr. Roosevelt subsequently had said that the planes ranged in cost from \$133,000 to \$350,000 each. Well, if one takes an average that must be below the minimum and figures the cost at \$200,000 per plane, 50,000 planes would cost \$10,000,000,000. Ten billion dollars is a lot of money in anybody's language.

So, a tax bill is proposed. A decision is made to issue "defense bonds" which would be paid off by the "defense" taxes that have been proposed, and the job will have been done in five years. It all sounds reasonable and logical, but the taxes proposed would amount to around \$650,000,000 a year and it is planned to issue three billions in defense bonds. Which leaves the question still unanswered as to how we are to pay for 50,000 planes that must cost around \$10,000,000,000. It is all so confusing to a country boy, like me.

It remains only to be said that there is no great reason to be confident about the success of our defense program. The program is needed in view of world conditions which cannot be ignored. For the most part, it is a good program. But I still am asking why there is a call for national unity when responsible authorities are breeding dissatisfaction or are permitting confidence to wane.



HERBERT HOOVER
He chose to disagree.

the midst of this very serious business. The condition is upon us and thus far there is no apparent effort on the part of anybody in authority to check it.

One hears and sees how the defense program is being speeded. One naturally offers commendation. But hardly is that applause given when through the cracks and the crevices comes the information that politics is preying upon the whole scheme. Some of it already smells to high heaven. The length to which some men will go to further their selfish political aims at the expense of all of us is beyond comprehension.

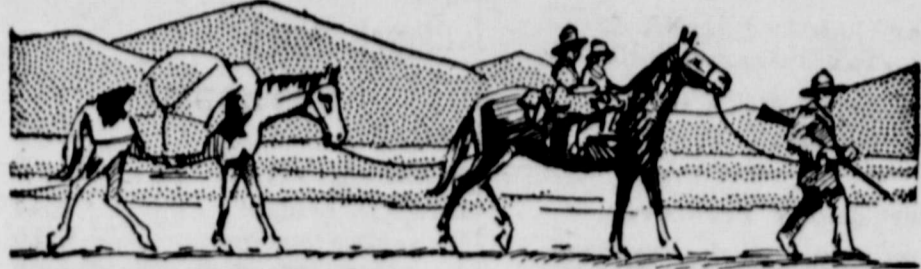
And in the midst of these serious endeavors, also, comes the shouts and the threats of some racketeering labor leaders. As usual, that type is simply getting on the bandwagon for the sake of publicity that they can get for their mouthings. It makes them appear important to benighted followers.

Opponents of Democracy Are Boring From Within

Behind and beneath all of these things that are to be deplored is the creeping and gnawing of the termites who would be most happy to destroy our form of government. They are seizing upon the hysteria and the patriotism of the day to worm themselves into the spots where their concealed efforts will attract the least attention until the floor falls in. I have complained about these fellows many times before, and I shall continue to write about the dangers from them. They are in our government to the tune of several thousands. Again, little is being done about those, or the thousands that are at large.

Let us begin with some details of the politics of the situation as it has existed now for several weeks. We should begin at the top. President Roosevelt is not less guilty than many of his supporters in the matter of playing politics.

The President's speech to congress was a good speech, a speech that should have aroused a sleepy nation. It did. But there were some parts of it about which there could be, and was, disagreement. Of those who disagreed, the President immediately said, in effect, that they were playing politics. He wanted



CARMEN OF THE RANCHO

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

© Frank H. Spearman WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Don Alfredo, wealthy, Spanish owner of a Southern California rancho, refuses to heed several warnings of a raid by a band of outlaw, Sierra Indians. One day after he has finally decided to seek the protection of the nearby mission for his wife and family, the Indians strike. Don Alfredo is killed and his two young daughters are torn from the arms of the family's faithful maid, Monica, and are carried away to the hills. Padre Pasqual, missionary friend of the family, arrives at the ruins of the rancho.

CHAPTER II—Continued

Curiosity was stronger than a sense of fatigue with the Indian. He quickened his pace. Smoke at Los Alamos—Diego said no more, but he thought much.

Just before the ranch buildings of Los Alamos were to come into view Diego stood still. "I am afraid, Padre," he said slowly, "we shall see the work of bad Indians at Los Alamos."

"What do you mean, my son?" "Bad Indians."

"Yes, but what?"

They followed the trail through a field of wheat. "Look," Diego pointed. The ruins of Rancho Los Alamos were in full view. Padre Pasqual stared in amazement and grief. His staff dropped from his grasp. His hands parted in horror.

"Merciful God!" he cried in agony. "What has been here?" He fell on his knees, and, with face uplifted and eyes sightless, prayer poured from his trembling lips.

It was some moments before he could compose himself. He held out a hand for Diego's help—the padre's knees were old—and, regaining his feet beside the silent Indian, took from his hand the crude staff. "We must hasten, Diego, hasten," he exclaimed unsteadily. "Why do you hesitate—why?"

"Padre, first make sure bad Indians are gone. They might kill you," cautioned Diego.

"No, no," exclaimed the padre, as near impatience as he ever allowed himself to stray. "That is nothing, nothing!"

"They might kill me, Padre," suggested Diego darkly.

As the wind, blowing in a gust, dies suddenly into calm, the mission veteran changed. "True, Diego," he murmured, gently reproachful of himself. "You might be in danger. Remain here, hidden in the wheat. I will go forward and report if there is danger."

Both men were striving for their own ends: the padre to keep his devoted servant from harm, Diego to keep his infirm master from harm.

"Tell me, Diego," said the padre, agitated, "can you see anyone?"

"I see a woman and a boy. They are fighting. She holds him and beats him with a stick."

"It is Monica," said Diego in his staccato accents. "Now the boy gets loose. He is running. She chases. He is running into the wheat to hide. Slower, Padre. Have care! You will fall!"

Protests were lost on the aged man. With his hands outstretched in eager appeal as he stumbled on he sought to stay the angry Monica. She was already in the tall wheat, furiously pursuing her escaping victim. The two were running down the trail through the grain which must soon bring them into the padre's arms when his shout reached the ears of both pursued and pursuer.

The boy, seeing the advancing priest, halted, dumfounded. But only for an instant—then, tearing into the tall grain with the swiftness of a rabbit, he could only be followed with the eye as the swaying wheat heads told of his flight.

Monica dashed ahead. Even the sight of the padre did not check her hysteria. "Diego!" she cried loudly to the padre's neophyte. "After him! Do not let him go!"

Diego stared but made no move. He looked at the rapid parting of the grain heads that marked the boy's race to escape; but most of all he stared at the strange Monica in front of him. Her scant gown was in rags. Her features were distorted with grief and rage. Her eyes, strained and tear stained, bulged in their sockets, and still she shouted at Diego in the Indian tongue as she pointed after the fleeing boy.

"Woman!" exclaimed Padre Pasqual. "Woman!" he repeated in sterner command, for she scarcely

heeded him. "What are you doing? Who are you?"

The half-crazed creature suddenly looked at him. The stick dropped from her grasp. She clasped both hands to her haggard face and with a dreadful cry threw herself prostrate on the ground at the padre's feet.

"Who—who," gasped the sorely bewildered priest, "are you?"

"Padre," said the stolid Diego collectedly, "do you not know? It is Monica."

"Impossible!" exclaimed the padre. "Monica whom I have known for so many years—whom I baptized! Aid her, Diego. Rise, my poor child. Rise! Speak!"

"Monica!" he exclaimed as Diego helped the sobbing woman to her uncertain feet. "Monica! What is the meaning of this? What is the meaning of this? Where are your master and mistress?"

Monica, falling again to her trembling knees, lifted her face as she caught at his right hand. "Woe is me, Padre! My master cruelly slain! My mistress shamed unto death. Carmelita, Terecita, stolen by the wicked Indians. Only Alfredo left. Woe to Los Alamos!"

Stunned, the missionary and the neophyte listened to the horrible recital of the murders of the day before.

Padre Pasqual listened to the end. He stood infirmly, leaning again on his staff with heart and mind lifted to heaven, poured out his grief in prayer to his Maker.

The awesome spectacle of the venerable man, heart-broken but silent, in petition before his God steadied Monica.

"At last," she said, gasping with emotion, "the soldiers came. Alfredo brought them. The house is burned; the quarters and the granary are burned. They rode away to pursue the savages; Alfredo rode with them. Oh, Padre, he is so brave, the poor boy. He worshiped his mother and his little sisters. What—what will become of them? The soldiers followed the trail far into the hills, but in the mountains the Indians fought and wounded so many soldiers with their arrows, the soldiers had to come back. They buried the poor vaqueros on the hill and carried the body of Don Alfredo to the presidio. And my dear mistress, she is lost, lost. And my lovely, lovely children! My Carmelita lost forever!"

"And Dona Juana, where is she now?" asked the padre patiently.

"In the home of her sister, Dona Teresa, at the presidio. I walked all the way back here today to find, if possible, some garments for my unhappy mistress."

"And had Don Alfredo no warning of this attack?" pursued the padre.

Monica almost shrieked as she clasped her hands. "Warning upon warning, Don Alfredo had! For a week I warned him. The cook told me the attack would come. I begged my master to flee with the family to the presidio. He only laughed. 'Have I not had for a time the boy of the chief Sobriano here in my household?' he would say to me. 'Sobriano will control the young men. He will not allow them to attack us. We are as safe as Los Alamos, Monica, as they are at the presidio.'

"Only Sunday night the cook said to me: 'Tomorrow they come!' I told Don Alfredo. The Senora begged him to heed the warnings. He was impatient but he yielded. 'Tomorrow morning, then, we will go, querida mia,' he told her. And then—next morning when he went to get the horses they swept down on us. Woe to Los Alamos!"

Diego asked a question—his first—in the Indian tongue. Monica answered in Spanish. "It was that boy," she cried, "that Indian fiend, Yosco! Still my master would have escaped with his life but for him. When Don Alfredo and the two vaqueros saw the Indians come they fled to the house for firearms. Yosco, accursed boy, barred the front door against them! They could not get into the house; they were slaughtered, all three, on the portico before the barred door—barred by this young fiend. And this morning, back he came to steal the silver in the house. I caught him. It is he that I was beating, and now he has escaped."

The three moved slowly on through the wheat toward the ranch house.

CHAPTER III

Too cold and too hungry to sleep, Bowie sat looking into his dying campfire, speculating on what still might be ahead of him and his companions. His thoughts reverted less willingly to what he had left behind: the acute agony of thirst, the steady gnawing of hunger, the fiendish heat of the desert, the killing of the last pony for food.

But at least the horror of this was behind him. The mountains could not be worse; they might be better.

The sky was overcast and the night air, drifting silently down from the higher Sierras, chilled him to the bone. On the other side of the campfire embers, stretched asleep on the rocky ground, lay a lanky Missourian, the scout, Ben Pardaloe, with his feet so close to the fire that it seemed as if they might blaze up any minute. His sleep was fitful, like that of a famished man, unlike his normal sleep with which Bowie, after three weeks of hard camp life, had grown too familiar.

Pardaloe, tall and gaunt, twisted and turned, drew up his legs and thrust them desperately out again. From his open mouth there issued sighs and bumbles. Even the familiar snore was lacking; Ben was too weak to snore.

The third man, Bob Simms, a half-breed Creek Indian, lay sleeping more quietly a little apart from the restless scout—not, perhaps, more inured to hunger and hardship than his fellow adventurers but certainly more stoical in endurance.

Hunger and the piercing night air presently roused Bowie from a trou-

bled sleep. He started off to find kindling chips.

Later, while he was stumbling along in the faint light of dawn, feeling here and there as his feet kicked into fragments of bark and rotten branches fallen from trees, he became aware of an object distantly silhouetted against the eastern horizon. Noiselessly he sank flat to the ground to look and listen. He thought the thing might be alive. Some moments passed before he could determine. Luckily he had it between him and the light. Patience and the rapidly growing dawn rewarded his vision. He was able to see the object more clearly. Nor was he long in identifying with it a pair of antlers. Caution was necessary. The adventurers were starved men. They had not tasted meat for ten days nor food for more than three days; that buck meant relief from hunger pangs.

He crept stealthily back to camp, if such their halting place for the night might be called. Since sleep is the only substitute for food and drink his companions were still asleep. He shook the scout carefully and with a cautioning "Hist!" The suppressed sound woke the Indian also. Ben Pardaloe stirred. "Wake up, Ben," whispered Bowie. "A buck. Wake up, Simmie," he added to the Creek, "a buck."

Not a word answered him; so further word was needed. The two men were on their feet together. They picked up their cold rifles. "Which way?" snorted Pardaloe, peering about.

"To the east in the chaparral, likely hiding from panthers. Don't waste ammunition. We've none to spare."

"All right, Simmie," murmured Pardaloe, addressing the Creek by his nickname, "you stalk him."

Minute after minute passed, with Bowie and the scout anxiously waiting. The mere prospect of food had so excited the dormant salivary glands of the hungry men that each minute after the first was almost torture. Yet both knew no more could be done than the Indian would do. If the scout Pardaloe tried to help the stalk he might only spoil things. They must wait and lick their hopeful chops.

"What's keeping him half an hour like this?" grumbled Pardaloe

"Half an hour nothing, Ben. Patience," counseled Bowie.

The words had barely left his lips when they heard the distant crack of a rifle.

In a moment both men were running in the direction from which the report had come.

It was some job to keep up with Pardaloe's long legs. He was as graceful as a camel, but the ground he could cover in an emergency was a caution. When, by dint of calling and answering, two hungry men found the Indian, he was actively cutting up the handsome buck.

The scout needed no instructions. He put down his rifle and began hunting chips for a fire. Bowie got his flint and tinder ready.

"No, I don't feel like traveling today. Been traveling for three weeks now. Today I put away for eatin'. What say, Injun?"

Pardaloe spoke after the first hour of a repast that promised to last all day. "I'll ask you one question, Henry," continued Pardaloe after getting no response from Simmie, and speaking now to Bowie. "Be we or been't we in California?"

Bowie was disposing of a venison shank. "Ben," he said reassuringly, "we 'be.' Where did you think you 'be'?"

Pardaloe, gnawing at what was left on the bone of his venison saddle, spoke at ease. "Well, up to about a hour ago I thought I was in hell. But I guess this must be California. Things seem to be comin' our way since Simmie brought down this deer. Now, boys," he added precatorily, "hang on to every scrap of this meat—every scrap; might not sight another for a week. Mountains is big around here, they sure are. The highest is behind us. And I say, now while our stomachs is full, push on till we get down where there's plenty of game. We're started downhill but we're too high yet by near a mile, and going downhill a mile is a long way unless you fall down."

Pardaloe stretched out on the ground. "If I had a pipe of tobacco I'd call this a fair enough country. But there's too much snow on them high fellers—nights are too blamed cold. Well, Henry"—so the scout addressed Bowie—"if you say go, it's go; but give me one more hour at this deer—then I'll make a start."

Lazily, but with a more hopeful view of life, the little party of Texans made their way down the western slope of the Sierras. The difference between empty stomachs and full stomachs cheered them on their way, and the substantial remains of their feast they carried in sacks, crudely skewered from the buck's hide.

It was a rough and forbidding terrain they were following. "Ain't seen hide nor hair of a livin' critter all day," Ben rambled on as the sun sank in the west. "Well, we chewed dry leather three days after we finished your pony, Henry," he said to Bowie. "Guess fresh deer hide will keep us goin'. Why ain't this a good place to camp for the night, right here? What say, Henry? Here's water handy."

Bowie was willing to camp, and the peaceful Simmie never interposed objection on a minor point.

The spot they had reached was close to the brink of a long ledge that broke away below them into an open flat. A mountain brook gurgled hard by. They built a fire, laved, drank, and opened their reserves of raw venison. As they sat peacefully around their frugal fire they mourned for tobacco.

Deprived of this, their only consolation, the three indulged in a Barmecide feast of the longed-for weed. The scout desecrated on the beauties of well-cured Kentucky leaf crushed in the pipe; Simmie spoke up modestly for willow Killickinnick; Bowie thought just one cigar—only one—would make him perfectly happy. It was while this futile discussion was going on that Simmie, lying, like his companions, on his back, pricked up his ears. Next he sat up and began to look around. "What's a matter, Injun?" asked Pardaloe indolently.

"What's that noise?" asked the half-breed in turn.

"You tell," retorted the scout. Bowie, lost in thought, only heard the questions and listened for sounds. Neither of the whites heard anything, but as the Indian walked quietly toward the edge of the long ledge both men sat up. Simmie, behind a pine tree, looked down the great canyon and into the west. His instinct was not at fault. He beckoned cautiously to his companions. When they joined him, he whispered to Pardaloe to scatter the embers of the fire, come back and lie down.

Peering together from this partial cover, the Texan could make out at a considerable distance below a straggling procession of men on ponies, winding their way up the long canyon grade. Reaching a wide-open space after some further travel, the procession broke and its horsemen made ready for a halt. For a long time the hidden men watched the scene with rapt attention, speaking in whispers.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

CARMEN OF THE RANCHO—3



"Monica, what is the meaning of this?"

Gems of Thought

BE SATISFIED with your possessions, but not content until you have made the best of them.—Henry Van Dyke.

There is no anodyne for heart sorrow like ministry to others.—F. B. Meyer.

There is nothing so easy but that it becomes difficult when you do it with reluctance.—Terrence.

Calamity is the touchstone of a brave mind.—Old Proverb.

To be happy gives no cause for envy. The secret of happiness is to hide one's life.—De la Bouissie.

Our discontent is from comparison.—J. Norris.

Land of 300 Languages

The U. S. S. R. boasts that within its borders there are 59 nations, the peoples of which speak no fewer than 114 languages. Some of these communities are very small, the Oroks for instance numbering only 154. The British empire can easily smash this record, for in India alone more than 200 languages are spoken, and if dialects also are considered the number is about 300.

While most of the nations in the U. S. S. R. have some relation to each other, many peoples under the British flag are diametrically opposed in religion, customs and ideas, although they are welded together as a part of the British empire.

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quickly relieves fiery itching of

ECZEMA

If face, legs, arms or hands are covered with red, scaly Eczema—for speedy relief from the terrible itching burning soreness—use powerfully soothing Liquid Zemo. Zemo brings quick relief because it contains 10 speedy-acting ingredients long valued for helping nature to heal pimples, acne, eczema, ringworm symptoms and similar skin irritations due to external cause. First trial convinces! Real severe cases may need Extra Strength Zemo. All drugstores.



Golden Age

The age of gold was the age when gold did not rule.—Lezay de Marnezia.

INDIGESTION

may affect the heart. Gas trapped in the stomach or gut may act like a hair-trigger on the heart. At the first sign of distress smart men and women depend on Bell-man Tablets to act fast. No laxative but made of the fastest-acting medicine known for acid indigestion. If the FIRST DOSE doesn't give you better relief return bottle to us and receive DOUBLE Money Back. See.

As Their Character

No nation can rise higher than the character of its people.—Anon.

USE FINE SWEDISH CHROME STEEL BLADES
KENT IS FULLY GUARANTEED
7 Single Edge Blades or
10 Double Edge Blades 10c

Liar Discredited

A liar is not believed even though he tell the truth.—Cicero.

HANDY Home Uses
MOROLINE
WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

JARS 5c AND 10c

Worthy Word

Never was a sincere word utterly lost.—Emerson.

WEARY DESPONDENT

GIRLS: Crying spells, irritable nerve due to functional "monthly" pain should find a real "woman's friend" in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Try it!

Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

WATCH

YOU can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

THE SPECIALS

The Robert Lee Observer

S. R. YOUNG
Editor and Publisher

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES!
\$1.00 a year in Texas. \$1.50 a year elsewhere.

Read the ads in Observer, they are for you. Our advertisers appreciate your business and are willing to spend money to keep you informed about their merchandise.

Watch our political columns and see who really wants your vote and support. A newspaper is supposed to be for all who live in the district.

It is not supposed to represent no click or clan. We are doing our best to improve the paper each week. Your co-operation, subscription and advertisement solicited.

Look your place over for mosquitoes, cans, buckets, barrels and cisterns, after rains vessels are found full of water and a breeding place for mosquitoes.

Weeds make a place look ragged. Lets thin them out.



The Red Cross Appeal is open for any contribution you care to make. It is one opportunity and privilege that we can all have a part in helping to relieve the suffering of humanity. Make your donations or join the Red Cross at City Drug Store.



McKinney Reunion

There was a happy reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Kerleys, May 30th when Mrs. W. M. Burns of Blue Ridge, Texas visited her sister, Mrs. Emma Cox of Water Valley, and two brothers, Charley McKinney of Water Valley and Edd McKinney of San Angelo.

They had not been together since leaving their old home some forty years ago. They also wished for two sisters and one brother who could not be present.

An enjoyable day was spent in serving a buffet lunch and playing games and talking of old times and kodaking.

There were 29 present to enjoy the happy occasion.

Copy received too late for full report

Writer of Our Sunday School Lesson



REV. LUNDQUIST

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)

Jennie Marie Reichart of Miles has been employed by the City Cafe.

The Sanco young people have organized their Booster Band for the Sanco Camp Meeting. Ira M. Bird as director and leader.

Oh Boy! Oh Boy! That good coffee at Ratliff's is sumptuous.

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)

LEM COWLEY

For Commissioner Prct. No. 3

T. R. HARMON
(re-election)

Billing's Bicycle Shop

Lawnmowers Sharpened,
Exchange Mowers, New & 2nd Hand
224 N. Chadbourne San Angelo

The Baptist Sunday School have planned a working with a picnic lunch to take place Monday afternoon, beginning at 5 o'clock. All that will, come and do your part toward beautifying the church grounds. Bring your hoe and rake. Every class in Sunday School has a part.

Mrs Lizzie Davis who was in a car wreck is recovering nicely.

Church Notes

METHODIST

Church School 10:00
Preaching Service 11:00
Epworth League 6:45
Preaching Service 7:30
W. M. S.--Monday 4:00

BAPTIST

Sunday School 10:00
Preaching Service 11:00
Training Union 7:00
Preaching Service 8:00
W. M. S., Monday 3:00
Officers-Teachers Meeting, Tuesday 7:30

For Sale

A choice young Jersey cow with young calf. See W. H. Bell.

MODERN

RADIO SERVICE

'Where Your Dollar Has More Cents':

John D. Fore Dial 4844-1
220 N. Chadbourne San Angelo

If you believe in your town give it a boost.

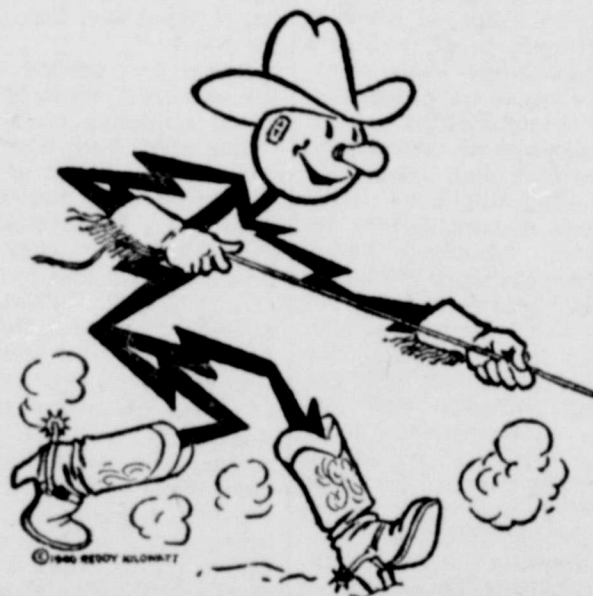
Bringing Home the Bacon
A French artist uses egg and melted cheese to paint her pictures. We understand that her still-life study of a Welsh rabbit is a masterpiece.—London Opinion.



Romance

A Modern Linerider

on the Range



"Hangin' a pot's like bulldoggin' a steer"

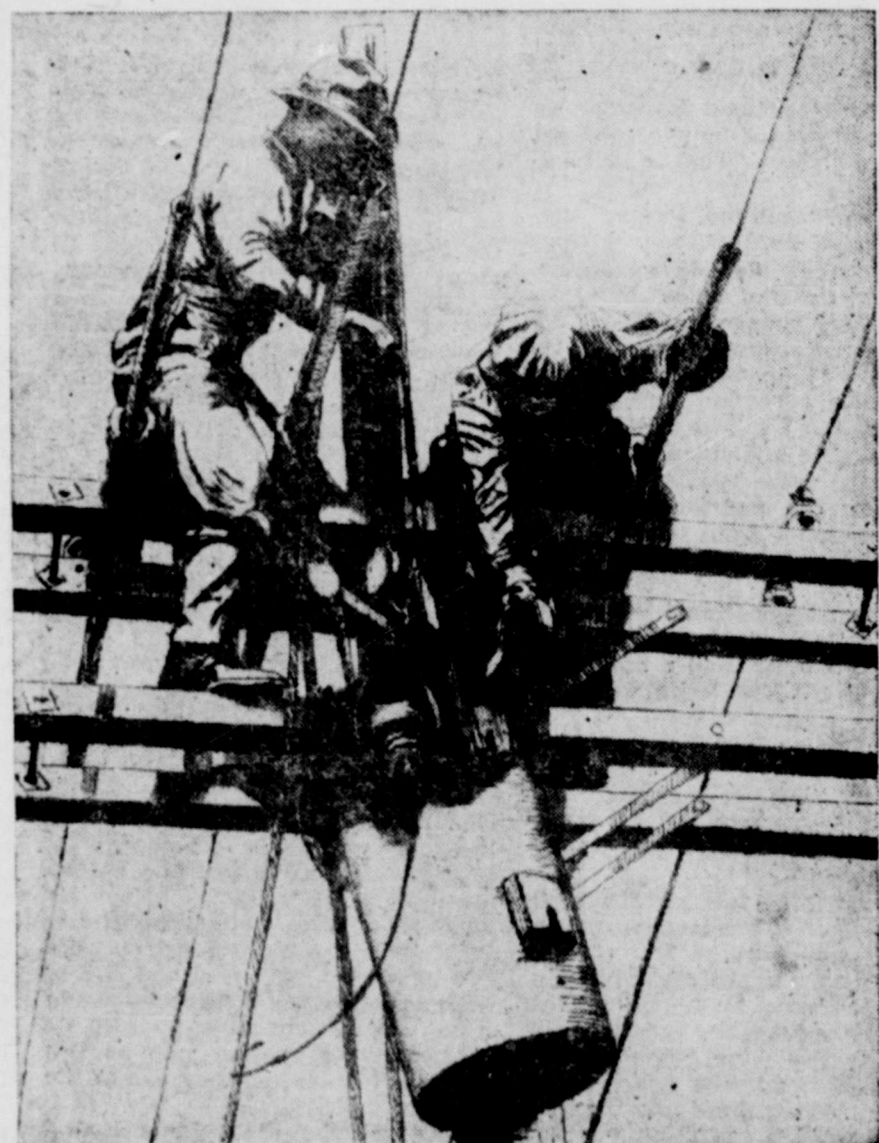
THE modern linerider has a language all his own, much the same as the West Texas cowboy uses a "range" tongue "foreign" to most of us.

These linemen are hanging a pot on a 50-foot Black Diamond. They are using a gut on the hot wires for protection against high voltage juice.

A "pot" is a transformer, fixed high up on a creosote pole. It reduces voltage to 110 or 220 volts so that electric current can be safely used in your home. A "gut" is the rubber line hose placed around the wires to prevent shock.

Until a worker is experienced enough to perch atop the pole without fear and without holding on with one hand, he is known as a "clumb-some." The man working on the ground, sending up tools and handling paraphernalia is called a "Grunt." "Coon that pole" is the signal to climb a pole when not equipped with climbing hooks or spurs. "Suck on it" means to take up the slack in a new wire being strung. A "johnnie ball" is an insulator. A "nigger-head" is a porcelain fuse cutout around which wires are tied on cross-arms for insulation purposes. "The Bear" is the sobriquet sometimes given "the boss."

Although the lineman's life is fraught with danger, he is a normal citizen... maybe your neighbor. He is one of hundreds of men and women working behind the scenes to help make Electric Service efficient, dependable, and economical here... On him we bestow a title of honor—A Modern Linerider.



This is the fourth of a series of "THUMBNAILED SKETCHES" featuring the work performed by our Linemen in bringing ELECTRIC SERVICE to your home

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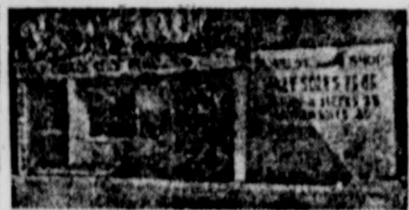
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IS YOUR GARDEN GOING BUGS?

Make a double saving by using Watkins Insect Dust on your garden crops. You save your crops and you save money, because Watkins Insect Dust does a better job, sticks to the plants longer. Fewer applications are needed. It repels as well as kills.

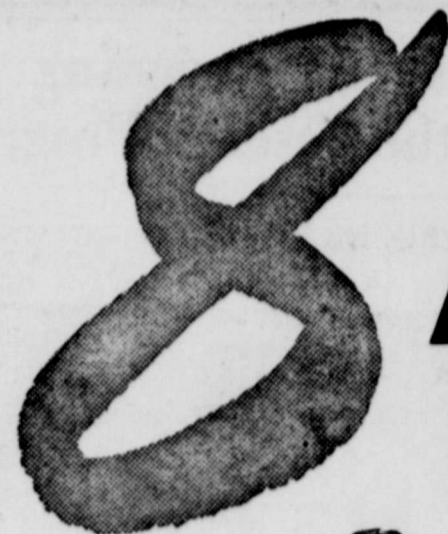
Watkins Insect Dust gets insects of both types—chewing and sucking.

Start early. Use Watkins Insect Dust on young, growing plants. Protect them from insect pests and give them a better start. Kill the insects while they are young and you have an easy job. Use it on all forms of garden crops such as beans, cabbage, peas, watermelons, cantalopes, cucumbers, tomatoes, etc. Contains no arsenic, lead flourine.

I carry a complete line of the famous Watkins products and have some special bargains for you. I'll be seeing you soon.

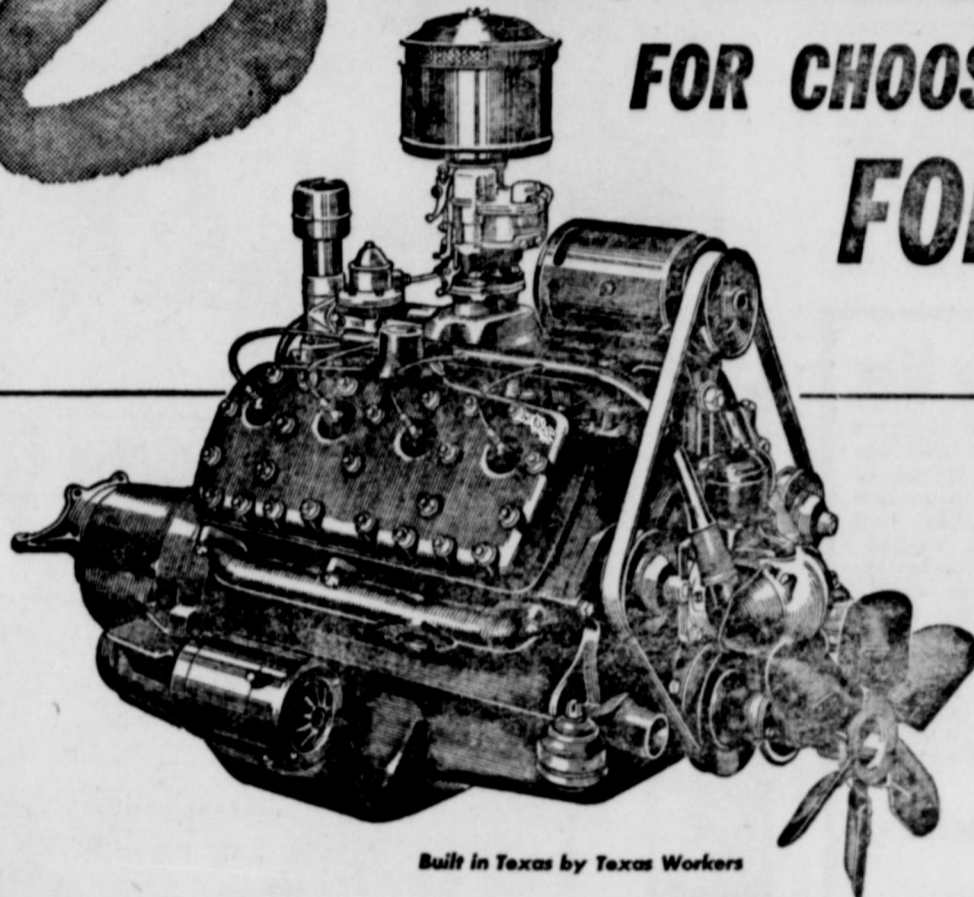
T. J. Gillmore

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Built in Texas by Texas Workers

A few minutes in this year's Ford will open your eyes to a lot of good things! To roominess and a big-car ride that's a real discovery in low-priced money's worth. To economy that's really amazing. To hydraulic brakes that are the biggest ever used on a low-price car. To easy finger-tip gear shifting of the sort the fine cars use. To roadability and handling ease that make driving lots of fun.

But you'll find the mightiest arguments of all in the 8 fine cylinders under the hood. As 6 million Ford V-8 owners now know, only a Ford adds V-8 performance to low cost and thrift.

Drive a Ford V-8. Before you pick out your new car, let the world's most famous "8" tell you its own matchless story . . . on the road!

Your Ford Dealer wants your deal . . . See him today!

BEST GAS MILEAGE, TOO!

The 85 h.p. Ford V-8 gave most miles per gallon of all standard-equipped cars in its price class in the 1940 running of the famous official and impartial Gilmore-Yosemite Economy Run. Also . . . Ford owners are reporting that the efficient, precision-built Ford engine requires no oil added between regular changes!

CHECK EQUIPMENT . . . See how much more you get in a Ford at no extra cost!

FORD V-8

DIFFERENT FROM ANY LOW-PRICE CAR YOU'VE EVER SEEN!



HENRY DEAR IS EATING CROW
since I got him a MILE-DIAL...FREE

"Just like a man—with his superior air—he'd keep telling me any gasoline is the same as any other. But I argued there couldn't be much to lose, as long as they give you the Conoco Mile-Dial perfectly free.

"They certainly wouldn't tease you to take a thing that strictly counts up the mileage from their own gasoline, unless they're awfully sure of themselves. So I steered to the first Conoco station and in half a second the Mile-Dial was on the dash. Looks smart. Free, too.

"The total mileage on your speedometer goes on the Mile-Dial, so you know the start of your test. And you know the amount of your gasoline, by starting with just a full tank of Bronz-z-z. Then going along buying your 10 gallons more, or maybe 8, or 15 let's say, your Mile-Dial keeps count.

"Let's look. I'm up to 53 gallons. And . . . wait a second . . . it's 928 miles since starting this test of Conoco Bronz-z-z. Now watch this

flip of the Mile-Dial. There!—it says better than 17½ miles from a gallon of Bronz-z, with a car this big. And do I hear any pooh-pooh?

"Even Henry won't say it's just luck any more, after all the different driving tests he's kept doing with this Mile-Dial . . . Luck? . . . It's just bad luck using mixed breeds of gasoline when Conoco Bronz-z-z is game to let you dial its true mileage. A smaller car like yours might even beat 17½.

"If you're a consumer that wants 36 inches in a yard, and real facts on everything, you certainly want the true count of mileage from your open-face Conoco Mile-Dial . . ."

Get your own certified Mile-Dial today at Your Mileage Merchant's Conoco station . . . FREE. There's a heavy demand—go now. Continental Oil Company

TRUCK OWNERS who lack fancy cost-systems find Conoco's Mile-Dial the best thing yet.

Also get a meal ticket at Ratliff's. Every thing goes.

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\$2.50 per 100 light brood socks.
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If you are less than 36 years of age have had at least one year of continuous service in the Regular Army, were last discharged honorably, and meet the physical requirements for Army enlistment, you are eligible for enlistment in the Regular Army Reserve. No interference with civilian occupation. For particulars as to pay and other information regarding enlistment write or apply to the nearest Army Recruiting Station.

U. S. Army Recruiting Station
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Pull the Trigger on Lazy Bowels, and Also Pepsin-ize Stomach!

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste, and bad breath, your stomach is probably loaded up with certain undigested food and your bowels don't move. So you need both Pepsin to help break up fast that rich undigested food in your stomach, and Laxative Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels. So be sure your laxative also contains Pepsin. Take Dr. Caldwell's Laxative, because its Syrup Pepsin helps you gain that wonderful stomach comfort, 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!

Close Neighbors

There is nothing one sees often-er than the ridiculous and magnificent, such close neighbors that they touch.—Fontenelle.

MUSCULAR ACHES? PENETRO

Bringing On Mischiefs

To mourn a mischief that is past and gone is the next way to draw new mischief on.—Shakespeare.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE
Cap-Buck Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" SO MUCH EASIER TO USE
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

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buys something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons.

LET US TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT

Apron Dress Is an Intriguing Theme on the Fashion Program

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



WHAT is import-antly new on the style program? The answer is the dress with a detachable

apron front. Can you imagine aprons putting on fashion airs? Well, that's just what is happening. It's not only your daytime frocks that are being smartly aproned but evening gowns are flaunting the most gorgeous (either tie-on or simulated) apron fronts wild flights of fancy could possibly envision.

Watch and you will see dainty black evening sheers glorified with cunning apron attachments that are embroidered and bespangled most gorgeously. By the same token simple little daytime frocks take on a dress-up mien in that cunningly devised lace-frilled or quaintly beruffled apron fronts are made to tie on or take off in a jiffy.

And what a boon these fascinating new apron dresses are to a limited clothes allowance. You can see the logic of the argument in an instant—sans apron front attachment you have a simple foundation gown that will carry you through trim and trig during the "don't-dress-up" hours of the day or evening. Comes time to "doll-up" a bit for a luncheon or tea or the unexpected whatever the occasion may be, and here's where the new apron attachment performs its magic. Tie it on and you will be "all dressed up" and some place to go. And if this

isn't economy, thrift and good style all in one what better could fashion offer, we would like to know, than a two-some that can be faithfully utilitarian one moment and glamorously festive the next.

The attractive frocks pictured present the theme from both a day and a night viewpoint. Consider them as merely a forerunner of what "is yet to be" in way of apron frocks for now that the vogue for the apron dress has been so successfully launched, designers are all astir developing the wealth of possibilities offered in this new and fascinating fashion trend.

Describing the daytime frock shown to the left in the illustration, it is made of a red, white and black polka dot silk print, which has an interesting border design, as have so many of the newer prints this season. The "off-again-on-again" apron front is accented with the wide silk bordering. For moments of lesser social importance whisk the apron front off and you have a gown simply and tastefully styled for the more practical moments of the day.

Mousseline in a new shade of luminous blue is posed over a tafteta slip to create the enchanting bouffant evening gown pictured to the right. The same flowered lace that creates the youthful short-sleeved bolero outlines the trick apron, which may be removable or not as you please.

Garden party dresses of organdy and the new sheer seersucker and prettily flowered dimities are taking on these quaint little tie-on aprons more or less beruffled with self-fabric or with lace and ribbon-run beading in endless variety.

The apron idea invites all sorts of decorative touches in way of embroidery beadwork and applique. Perfectly charming aprons have hand-painted florals which give the amateur artist a chance to do some very clever things. Another suggestion worth trying out is to applique little ribbon bowknots at strategic points. Insets of lace butterflies is another thought rich with possibilities.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Whims of Fashion

Newest among the day and evening wraps are shawls.

Prints that reproduce the symbols of the airways are the newest novelties.

Lelong trims a summer afternoon dress of white baby Irish lace with black velvet.

Lifted sides on a deep crowned sailor are faced with white flowers and green leaves.

Blazer stripes in gaudy, brilliant colors have found a place in evening fashions for summer.

Ruffled petticoats, brilliantly striped, provide a dashing background for new suits.

Narrow bands and tailored bows of white pique add a crisp touch to a summer evening dress of red and white figured cotton.

Go Military



Go military the American way by pinning to the lapel of your smart tailored suit a gadget, as here pictured, of a miniature cadet cap like the real West Pointer. Marion Weeber, American artist noted for her cunning in handling ceramic jewelry and plastics, designs this cunning piece. It's enameled and studded with tiny rhinestones. As a fitting touch to this most attractive bit of artistry it is made jaunty with a real feather tuft. Wear this cunning ornament and you will create a commotion in your set, for it is really most unusual and distinctive and destined to enjoy a wide-spread vogue during the coming months. Please to observe that her straw hat is a la cadet cap in its jaunty "lines."

IT IS A JOY WORLD



Yes or No

"Have you a garage?"
"I don't know. My wife has just gone to get the car out!"

Place for Him

He was relating his adventures to his fiancée.

"I had to hack my way through almost impenetrable jungle," he said. "Chopping, slashing at thick undergrowth and trees."

"Oh, George," said she, "you'll be an expert at weeding the garden!"

Misstated

With a terrific crash, the motor-car shot headlong into the hole in the road.

"Here, you!" yelled the watchman. "Did you see that notice saying the road was closed?"

"I did," replied the motorist, as he started to climb out of the hole, "but I found it wide open."

He'll Fix That

"I'm afraid I really cannot see you just now."

"Good—I'm selling spectacles."

AROUND the HOUSE



Items of Interest to the Housewife

Wall outlets for electrical devices used in the kitchen, pantry or butler's pantry should be placed at table height. This permits the use of shorter cords with cooking utensils, eliminating coils that are likely to get in the housewife's way.

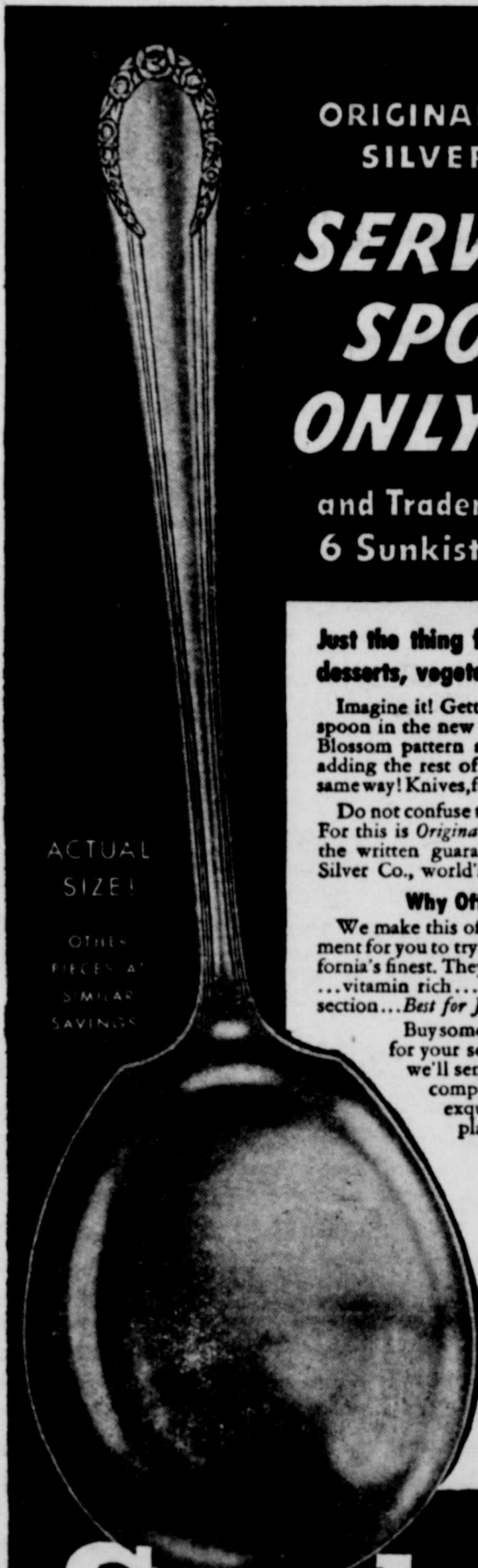
Cakes or cookies in which honey is used as a sweetening require a rather moderate temperature for baking. If the oven is too hot they will burn.

If you rinse a plate with cold water before breaking eggs on it, add to them a pinch of salt and then stand where there is a current of air, you will have no difficulty in beating them to a froth.

Don't hang porcelain or enameled kitchen equipment against stoves, tables or sinks. It will chip or crack if it is roughly handled. Many of the more modern, attractive pieces require special care.

To prolong the life of a large rug, shift it around every six weeks or so. This prevents constant wear on those sections covering the most-traveled part of the room.

Take advantage of the next windy day to clean your chintz coverings and curtains. Hang them on a clothes line and brush them quickly with a clean whisk broom dipped frequently in warm water.



ORIGINAL ROGERS SILVERPLATE

SERVING SPOON ONLY 25¢

and Trademarks from 6 Sunkist Oranges!

Just the thing for serving salads, desserts, vegetables, gravies, etc.

Imagine it! Getting this lovely serving spoon in the new and romantic Orange Blossom pattern at such a saving! And adding the rest of the complete service the same way! Knives, forks, spoons, everything!

Do not confuse this with similar offers. For this is Original Rogers plate, carrying the written guarantee of International Silver Co., world's largest silversmiths!

Why Offer Is Made

We make this offer as a special inducement for you to try Sunkist Oranges, California's finest. They are wonderfully juicy... vitamin rich... easy to peel, slice and section... Best for Juice and Every use!

Buy some today and send at once for your serving spoon. With it, we'll send full instructions for completing your set of this exquisite, enduring silver-plate.

Send Now! Today!

Just shave the trademarks from 6 Sunkist Oranges with a paring knife and send with 25c and your name and address to Sunkist, Dept. 406-R, Meriden, Conn. ("Red Ball" trademarks or wrappers are also acceptable.) This offer good only in U.S.A. Copyright, 1940, California Fruit Growers Exchange

Sunkist

CALIFORNIA ORANGES

Best for Juice — and Every use!

IMPORTANT! RED BALL ORANGES

packed by the growers of Sunkist are a dependable grade of juice-full, richly flavored California oranges. Rely upon them to give full satisfaction. Look for the trademark on the skin or tissue wrapper.

Mozart Stole the Air

One does not associate Mozart with theft, but when the composer was 14 he visited Rome, heard Allegri's "Miserere," and was so struck by its beauty that he stole the tune! After hearing it only once, every note was retained in his phenomenal brain, and when he returned to his lodgings he transcribed it, note for note. The "Miserere" is the musical setting to the fifty-first Psalm and, when Mozart visited Rome, was not allowed to be sung or played outside the Sistine chapel. The young man risked the ban of excommunication for his feat of memory.

During Holy week in Rome, the highlight is the singing of the first "Miserere" composed by Gregorio Allegri, in the Sistine chapel.

Long Footpath

The Appalachian trail, the longest marked footpath in the world, begins on Mount Katahdin in central Maine and ends on Mount Oglethorpe in northern Georgia, a distance of 2,050 miles. It passes through 14 states, two national parks, six national forests and approximately 20 state parks and forests.—Collier's.

1st **ST. JOSEPH ASPIRIN**
 Here is Amazing Relief of
 Their First Thought
 FOR SIMPLE HEADACHE.

Death No Evil

It is impossible that anything so natural, so necessary, and so universal as death should ever have been designed as an evil to mankind.—Swift.

FEEL GOOD

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. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, 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.

Contented Spirit

To secure a contented spirit, measure your desire by your fortune and not your fortune by your desires.—Jeremy Taylor.

COOL WEATHER COMFORT FOR HOT WEATHER SKIN MISERIES

of prickly heat, sunburn, chafing irritations. Here's medicated comfort. A boon to you and to baby.

MEXICAN HEAT POWDER

As in Adversity

Happy it were for all of us if we bore prosperity as well and wisely as we endure adverse fortune.—Southey.

KILL ALL FLIES

Place anywhere. Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills flies. Guaranteed, effective. Neat, convenient—Cannot spill—Will not soil or injure anything. Lasts all season. 20c at all dealers. Harold Spewer, Inc., 150 De Kalb Ave., B'klyn, N.Y.

DAISY FLY KILLER

Self-Knowledge

A man can know nothing of mankind without knowing something of himself.—Disraeli.

TO CHECK **MALARIA** IN 7 DAYS take **666** LIQUID OR TABLETS

Rather Why Not
 I had rather it should be asked why I had not a statue, than why I had one.—Cato.

Miserable with backache?

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night, when you feel tired, nervous, all upset... use Doan's Pills.

Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor.

DOAN'S PILLS

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 June 16

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

HAGGAI URGES THE BUILDING OF GOD'S HOUSE

LESSON TEXT—Haggai 1:2-12.
GOLDEN TEXT—And let us consider one another to provoke unto love and to good works: not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is.—Hebrews 10:24, 25.

Religious work—or, more correctly stated, Christian work—is a difficult and discouraging task, except for the grace and blessing of God. Not only does the Christian worker have to struggle against that arch-enemy of God and of the souls of men, Satan himself, but he must overcome the deadly indifference and carelessness of men both outside and inside the Church. Then, as if that were not enough, he finds another enemy, the discouragement of his own heart.

Haggai ministered to the Jews who had returned from captivity and who had begun to rebuild the temple. Opposition had developed before they had made more than a beginning, and they at once gave up and turned their interest to their own affairs and the building of their own homes. God was displeased by this selfishness on their part, and brought judgment upon them through a prolonged drouth. Haggai was called to awaken their conscience and to encourage them to action.

I. Consider Your Ways (vv. 2-6, 9-11).

It was not necessary for the prophet to work up any eloquent plea to stir the conscience of the people. He had only to point to their own ways. They were thus faced with three reproving facts.

1. Indifference (v. 2). They were negligent and indifferent, saying the time had not come to build. The same kind of folk today are very sure that the congregation simply cannot afford to keep up preaching services, or heat and light the church for Sunday School.

2. Selfishness (v. 4). They built for themselves ceiled houses and lived in luxury, while God's house lay waste. One is reminded of our own communities, which have money for every conceivable comfort and convenience, but only a few niggardly pennies for God's work.

3. Loss (vv. 6, 9-11). Being stingy toward God is a losing business. He has only to withhold His blessing and we will find ourselves destitute. That is true in the physical realm and is even more true in the spiritual life. Withholding from God will always result in loss (see Prov. 11:24).

II. "Build the House" (v. 8).

God's work is constructive. He may have to destroy and tear down, but He only takes away the old and undesirable that the new and worthy may be built. Three words stand out here.

1. "Go." The Lord wants His people to get into action. Haggai was interested in getting things going. Let us follow his example.

2. "Bring." We are not to come to the Lord's service empty handed. Only as He blesses do we have anything to bring, but often we fail to bring even that which He has supplied.

3. "Build." God's work is committed to us. We are to be His builders.

III. "The People Obeyed" (v. 12).
 "Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat of rams" (I Sam. 15:22). God is looking for obedient people, and is ready to bless and use them. The response to Haggai's message came from

1. The Governor. One wonders what progress America would make back to God if its rulers were to lead us in obedience to His commands and in seeking His face in repentance and prayer. Thank God for every truly spiritually minded national leader, and pray that others may yield themselves to the control of the Lord. Then came

2. The High Priest. All too often religious leaders have actually hindered the work of God—and what a hindrance they can be! We read that in Haggai's time the high priest obeyed. Christian leaders, are we too going before our people in unquestioning obedience to God? If not, why should we not begin now?

3. The People Also Obeyed and Feared God. Many capable Christian workers believe that the youth of America of our day, far from being worse than their fathers, are actually seeking for real spiritual leadership.

New Member of Press Was Promptly Rung Off

He had just received an appointment as junior reporter on the local paper and was full of his own importance. His first engagement was at a concert in connection with a working men's club, and, disdaining to use the ticket which had been sent to the office, he approached the doorkeeper and uttered the one word which he knew was the "Open Sesame" to anywhere—"Press."

"What's that?" asked the doorkeeper.

"Press," repeated the youth. "And what do you think you are? A bloomin' bell-push?" was the disconcerting reply.

HOW to SEW By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



DO YOU need a screen to keep drafts from a child's bed? Or perhaps you would like to have a good-looking one to cut off the view from the dining room into the kitchen or from a bedroom into a bathroom? Well, here is an idea for that screen. Buy four well-seasoned boards each 1 foot wide; 1 inch thick and as long as the height you wish the screen to be; also 9 hinges of the 1-inch butt type used for cupboard doors.

Next, select a smart chintz to cover your boards. To estimate the amount of chintz, multiply the height of the screen by three and then add 1/4-yard. Now, just follow the directions in the sketch and you will have your screen in no time.

And, by the way, if you are interested in making a collection of fabric toys, complete directions for the Rag Baby on the floor are

in Sewing Book No. 2. The Sleepy Time doll on the bed and the Bandanna doll on the shelf are in Book 4; the Stocking Cat is in Book 3. You will also find full directions for the crocheted rug in Book No. 3. Directions for the lamp shades are in Book No. 1. Send 10 cents in coin for each book desired. If you order four books I will include patterns and directions for three of my Favorite Early American quilts, FREE. The Kaleidoscope; the Whirl Wind and the Ann Rutledge. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
 Drawer 10
 Bedford Hills New York
 Enclose 10 cents for one book, or 40 cents for books 1, 2, 3 and 4 and set of quilt block patterns.
 Name
 Address

Strange Facts

Spike Down Earth Heat Crime Excuse Cross Classification

After an earthquake has occurred in the territory occupied by the primitive Baigas in India, the men of the tribe drive nails into the ground to make it firm again.

At certain periods of the year on the hot plains and deserts of South America, South Africa and Asia Minor, the bitter and burning winds are so nerve-rendering that persons who commit crimes, even murder, during these gales are seldom punished.

Telephone subscribers in Sao Paulo, Brazil, are listed in the Red Book under five classifications: name, street address, business or profession, post office box and automobile license number.—Collier's.

ASK ME ANOTHER ? A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

The Questions

1. What federal government department includes the secret service?
2. If you eschewed your dinner, would you eat it fast, slow, or not at all?
3. How many plants capture insects?
4. Are Negro spirituals always of a religious character?
5. What state in the United States is bounded by seven states?
6. Why are there no proper names in the Bible beginning with "W"?

The Answers

1. Treasury department.
2. Not at all.
3. More than 400 different species of plants capture and digest insects.
4. No. Many of the songs do not deal with religious subjects.
5. Kentucky, bounded by Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, West Virginia, Virginia, Tennessee and Missouri.
6. The Hebrew language, in which the Bible was originally written, does not contain a corresponding letter.

Kool-Aid
 Makes Ten Tall
 Thirst Quenchers
 FREE! CIRCUS CUT-OUTS IN EVERY PACKAGE

Consistently Inconsistent? Inconsistency is the only thing in which men are consistent.—Hig ratio Smith.

DENVER, COLO.
OLIN HOTEL
 QUIET LOCATION
 You Will Enjoy the Friendly Atmosphere and Service
 Rates From \$2.00
 Room and Bath
 Famous for Food
 Reasonable Rates
 Write for Descriptive Folder
 1422 LOGAN ST.

Secret of Friendship
 The only way to have a friend is to be one.—Emerson.

For that marvelous can't-be-copied FLAVOR

SAY **Kellogg's**

BEFORE YOU SAY CORN FLAKES!

Switch to something you'll like!

MADE BY KELLOGG'S IN BATTLE CREEK

How to Read
 Read not to contradict and confute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find talk and discourse—but to weigh and consider.—Bacon.

"MIKE" WOLFF'S BEEN ROLLING 'EM FAST AND TRIM FOR 20 YEARS!

HE SAYS: "THERE'S NO OTHER TOBACCO LIKE PRINCE ALBERT!"

LOOK AT HOW THAT PRINCE ALBERT SETS IN THE PAPER! THERE'S NO SIPPING OUT—NO BUNCHING OR THIN SPOTS

THAT P.A. CRIMP CUT SURE CUTS DOWN ROLLING TIME—AND PRINCE ALBERT'S GOT THE RICH, FULL-BODIED TASTE, TOO!

In recent laboratory "smoking bowl" tests, Prince Albert burned **86 DEGREES COOLER**

than the average of the 30 other of the largest-selling brands tested... coolest of all!

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

PRINCE ALBERT
 THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE
 Copyright, 1940, B. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

ALAMO THEATRE
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

Motion Pictures Are Always Good Entertainment.

FRIDAY, SATURDAY June 14-15

Douglas Fairbank's - Margaret Lockwood IN
"Rulers Of The Sea"

With
George Bancroft - Montagu Love
Comedy and Oregon Trail

SUNDAY Matinee 2:00 P. M. & Monday June 16-17

James Cagney - Pat O'Brien - George Brent
In
"The Fighting 69th"

With
Jeffrey Lynn - Alan Hale - Frank McHugh
Also Comedy and Latest News

WEDNESDAY ONLY, June 19th Money Nite

George Raft - Jane Bryan - William Holden In
"Invisible STRIPES"

With
Humphrey Bogart - Flora Robson
Also Comedy

TEXAS THEATRE
BRONTE, TEXAS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, June 14-15

Bill Elliot In
"TAMING OF THE WEST"

Comedy and Latest News

TUESDAY ONLY, June 18th Money Nite

Robert Taylor - Greer Garson In
"REMEMBER?"

With Lew Ayres
Comedy

Beautifying

The Barger's are having their home revamped. It will have a new roof, a new room edgegrain floors, new canvas and paper and painted inside and out. It has been leveled and underpinned, some of the petitions changed. It will have the appearance of a brand new modern home and will be a credit to Robert Lee and a joy to the owners.

Mrs. Coke Austin, Misses Inez and Lucile Gartman were pleasant visitors at the Observer office Tuesday.

Sanco district received a good general rain, crops looking good and goats getting fat.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Jay and daughters, Mabel and Juanelle, Mrs. Mabel Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Williams and son Billie, Sherman and Little Suse Skipworth visited Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Williams and Mr. Jay's sister, Mrs. Kate Melton in Abilene Sunday. Mr. Williams has recently moved to Abilene from Mexia, Texas. He preaches every Sunday morning over radio station KRBC at 8 o'clock.

R. C. A. Vestal of Fort Worth is visiting his niece, Mrs. Joe Schooler for a few days, while here made a pleasant call at the office, he being a printer in time passed.

Special on Silk Hose reg. 79 to 98c NOW 59c While they last.

H. D. FISH

GROCERY Specials for Friday & Saturday, 14th & 15th



6 lb sack 25c
12 lb sack 45c
24 lb sack 80c
48 lb sack 1.55

Gold Label BAKING POWDER 24 oz. 19c

Kellogg's PEP 3 for 25c

25 OZ. K. C. 19c

Macaroni 6 pkgs. 25c

PHILLIPS Mixed Vegetables 2 for 19c

Franco American MACARONI 2 for 19c

Jack Sprout CORN on cob 2 for 33c

Large 3 Min. OATS 19c

Fresh PRUNES No. 2 1/2 cans 2 for 29c

GOOD BROOM 30c

BEST! Broom 75c

CORD MOP 25c

BATH ROOM Tissue 6 for 25c

N A P K I N S 2 for 15c

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

"NYLON HOSIERY" The modern stocking for the modern girl, (made of coal-air-water) Cumbie's

"M" SYSTEM

Special Prices for Friday & Saturday June 14th, & 15th



Royal Owl FLOUR Guaranteed 24lb. Sack 79c. 48lb. Sack \$1.39

ARMOUR Vegetable Shortening 4lb. Crt. 35c. 8lb. Crt. 69c

Toilet SOAP LUX or Lifebuoy 2 Bars 11c

Bayers Aspirin bot. 100 49c

JERGENS Lotion \$1.00 Size with 50c.

FACE CREAM FREE! for 69c

ARMOUR'S CORNED BEEF 12 oz. 19c

MOUNTAIN CROWN

FOLGER'S COFFEE

YOU CAN USE 1/4 LESS

1 lb. DRIP or Reg. 24c

SUGAR 10lb. Paper Bag 46c

High-Test OXYDOL GIANT SIZE 55c

POND'S Facial Tissues, 500 Count 19c

WHEATIES, 2 Pkgs 19c

PHILLIP'S Tomato JUICE

3 No. 1 Cans 14c. 6 for 27. 12 for 53c

RED Crest Cut BEANS

3 No. 2 Cans 23c. 6 for 45c. 12 for 85c

FLAV-R-PAC Fresh PRUNES

3 Tall Cans 23c. 6 for 45c. 12 for 89c

Del-Monte PEACHES

3 No. 2 1/2 Cans 45c. 6 for 87c. 12 for \$1.69

Mustard and Turnip GREENS

3 No. 2 Cans 22c. 6 for 43c. 12 for 79c

Idreft marvelous new suds 23c 10c

- MEAT SPECIALS -

Good Sliced BACON lb. 15

PORK CHOPS lb. 15

GOOD STEAK 2 lbs. 35c

KRAFT DINNER Each 15c

Cured Hams Half or Whole lb. 17c

Salt PORK EXTRA Lean lb. 12c

ASSORTED LUNCH Meat lb. 21c

Cheese Full Cream lb 19c

Red Bud OLEO lb 10c

Fireside Beans 3 24oz. cans 23c

Servall CORN 3 No. 2 cans 22c

Mission CORN 3 No. 1 cans 19c

Brown Beauty BEANS

3 Tall Cans 23c

SPINACH No. 2 1-2 cans 10c

Phillip's LIMAS 3 No. 2 cans 25c



LIPTON TEA 1/4 lb. 23c 1/2 lb. 43c

Your EYES Are Your Most Valuable Asset

In addition to scientifically fitting glasses we see that they have Style-right shape and Frames to best suit -YOU- Easy terms if needed Our Prices No Higher Than Others

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RED & WHITE CORN Flakes 2 lrg. box 17c
COFFEE 1 lb 25c 2 lb 49c

SUNSPUN Salad Dressing Pint Jar 21c
Quart Jar 33c

Fruit juices Apricot 21c
each Peach 21c
Pineapple 21c
2 12oz 17c

Pink SALMON 16 oz can 15c

SUGAR 25 lb cloth bag 1.17

Prepared MUSTARD 9 oz jar 9c

R&W Tomato Juice 2 12 1/2 oz cans 15c

Brimfull PORK & BEANS 16 oz can 5c

Del Dixie PICKLES sour or dill qt 15c

Crystal White SOAP three bars 10c

APPLES Winesaps 252 per doz 10c

ORANGES California 344s each 1c
Red Ball

LEMONS Sun Kist 588's doz 10c

SPUDS No 1 White Rose 10 lb 29c

Our Store has been arranged for basket Service "Help Yourself"

Deliveries prompt anytime

W. J. CUMBIE'S

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