

# The Robert Lee Observer

PRINTED IN THE INTEREST OF ROBERT LEE AND COKE COUNTY

VOLUME 51

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY TEXAS

FRIDAY, Nov. 29 1940

NUMBER 22

## U. S. Navy Recruiting Station Lowers Age Limit to 17

This present expansion of the Navy has created many vacancies in its ranks. To meet the urgent demand of the expanding fleets and schools, for desirable young men, the minimum age limit has been lowered to 17.

If you are between the ages of 17 and 18 and are interested in the excellent opportunities the Navy offers, you may wish, with your parents consent, enlist and serve until your 21st birthday.

Applications must be made in person at the Navy Recruiting Station, Post Office Building, Abilene Texas

It is necessary for you to furnish authentic proof of the date and place of your birth. Young men who meet the physical, mental and moral requirements are enlisted as soon as the necessary papers are completed and transferred to the Naval Training Station, San Diego, California.

## Visiting Relatives

Mrs. M. R. Puett has gone to Dallas to visit with her daughter Mrs. Effie Inge and will go from there to New Orleans, to visit with her youngest daughter, Mrs. James Wallace, and instructed her paper to be sent to Dallas, but she said she would be back to fish in the spring. She rented her home place to Mr. Carson who has already moved in from San Angelo.

Robert Lee's rain fall for the last few days has soaked the ground and will be a great help to small grain crops. Prospects for winter grazing is looking up.

College students have returned to their respective places after visiting with home folks.

## BAPTIST W. M. S.

The W. M. S. met at church Monday at 3:00 p. m. with 12 members present. Mrs. Fitzhugh had charge of a Royal Service program on "Christianity in Europe". Mrs. D. E. Simpson had charge of the devotion. Following the program Mrs. Gramling reviewed the book "Publish Glad Tidings". The Week of Prayer will be observed each day next week at the church at 3:00 p. m. with Mrs. G. C. Allen in charge.

## Birthday Celebration

Honoring Mrs. W. B. Pruett, of San Angelo, Texas (Mrs. S. E. Adams mother) on her 60th birthday, a dinner was given in the S. E. Adams home on Sunday 24th, the following were present: Mr and Mrs. Johnnie Roach and daughters, Ruby and Joyce; Mrs. Leslie Roach and daughter, Thora Louise of Miles Texas; Mr. and Mrs. Parker Taylor and son Vernon; the Honoree and her husband W. B. Pruitt of San Angelo; Mr. and Mrs. Sam Powell, Mr. Mrs. S. E. Adams and son Ray, of Robert Lee, Texas.

## Mrs. Bob Patterson Honored on Her 60th Birthday

A surprise birthday dinner was given by the children at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Crowley Harmon Sunday Nov. 17.

Those present for the occasion were the honoree, Mrs. Patterson and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Hermon Patterson and daughter Sandra Sue, Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Denman and son Aubrey, Don, and Bill Vickery of San Angelo, Mr and Mrs. Sidney Compton Jr and Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Compton of Lorane Texas, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Patterson and Mr. and Mrs. Crowley Harmon and son Jerald Clint.

## From the News Bureau Of The Texas Good Roads Association

County Judge McNeil Wylie of Robert Lee is to be chairman of the observance of Texas Highway Week, December 2 to 6, inclusive, in Coke County, it has been announced.

Judge Wylie has accepted appointment and will work out details and name committees to assist with arrangements for the event, the Association's office at Austin advises

Texas Highway Week will be observed throughout the entire state during the designated week by proclamation of Governor W. Lee O Daniel and the public is urged by the proclamation to take increased interest in their state highway system and its needs.

**FOR SALE or TRADE**  
Two mules for sheep or cows.  
L. E. White, Edith.

## Thanksgiving Service

On Tuesday evening this program was rendered at the Baptist Church, Robert Lee.

America, By Band  
Sacred Selection-Rhythm Band  
Piano Solo-Sammie Malone  
Duet-Miss Hopkins-Mr. Terry  
Quartet-Arranged by Mr. Jay  
God Bless America-Pep Squad  
America the Beautiful-Fluters  
Star Spangled Banner-Band  
Thanksgiving Message - Rev. D. E. Simpson.

**Gift from a Bereaved Father**  
By Jessie Farnham  
(Reprinted from July Good Housekeeping)

I try to console you,  
But you shake your head  
And smile toward a kite  
Straining skyward, instead  
Of listening;  
Slowly you slacken  
The string to the skies,  
I can see tears  
Fringing your eyes,  
And glistening.  
Strange instance to see  
A strong-bodied man  
Fly a frail kite,  
Then sever the string  
And wistfully watch  
As it sails out of sight.

# THE FOOTBALL GAME OF THE SEASON, WILL

## BE PLAYED IN ROBERT LEE

### Thursday Nov. 28th

## Observer Readers

D. J. Walker set his paper up for two years.

J. D. Williams renews his subscription.

Loyal Schooler renews his subscription and changes his address to Lamesa, Texas, Motor Rt. B.

## Two Die, Third Injured in Automobile Wreck.

PECOS, Nov. 23. Buck Duke of Robert Lee was in a critical condition Saturday from burns received in the wreck of an automobile that took the lives of two others.

The dead were William E. Chatwell 43, of Big Spring and George W. Wilson 60, of Abilene.

The crash occurred near here Thursday night when the three men, carpenters, were returning to visit their families from the new army cantonment being built at El Paso.

A witness said flames suddenly burst up in the automobile then the machine ran into a culvert and plunged off the road.

-Fort Worth Star Telegram

Robert Lee and Bronte will meet here to play the hottest game of the season regardless of the temperature. A good spirit of rivalry has existed for years and each season it reaches a climax at the close of the football schedule.

S. E. Adams joined by W. B. Pruett of San Angelo left Tuesday for the Big Bend country for a few days hunting trip.

## Thanksgiving



## Miss Barger's S. S. Class Entertained With Banquet

The banquet sponsored by the Junior Adult class was a grand occasion, with Mr. Ray B Stark acting as toast master. Forty-five were present to enjoy the feast, consisting of turkey and pumpkin pie and all the trimmings that go with the festival. Miss Naomi Brown, class president, is to be commended for the success of the occasion.

## FOR SALE

Hampshire Pigs  
See Elmore Yarbrough.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Melaron of Mesquite Texas, visited in the Bailey Russell's home over the week end.

Don Smith of Fort Worth visited Miss Mettie Russell later part of last week.

Miss Ruth Hopkins spent the week end in Junction, visiting with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Holmark of Riviera, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Carroll Russell and family for the holidays.

Miss Cora and Lela Higgins visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Higgins Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Allen returned Monday from a visiting and hunting trip in the western part of the state and brought back a deer.

Billy Craddock left Monday with the live stock judging team of Texas Tech, for Chicago to take part in a judging contest there. The team won fifth place at the American Royal livestock show at Kansas earlier this month.

## NOTICE

I will be in Robert Lee Saturday Dec. 7th. T. J. Gillmore, The Watkin's Dealer.



## ALAMO THEATRE

"THE BEST IN SCREEN ENTERTAINMENT"

ROBERT LEE TEXAS

Friday and Saturday Nov. 28-29 30

Don Ameche-Andrea Leeds-Al Jolson IN

"SWANEE RIVER" (in technicolor)

Also Comedy and News

Sunday 2 P. M. Matinee and Monday Dec. 1-2

Henry Fonda-Jackie Cooper-Gene Tienney IN

"The Return Of Jack James" in color

Also Comedy and News

Wednesday only Dec. 4 Money Nite

John Hall-Frances Farmer IN

"South Of Pago Pago"

Also Comedy

## TEXAS THEATRE BRONTE, TEXAS

Friday and Saturday Nov. 28-29-30

"Gentlemen From Arizona" In Cinecolor

With John King-Ruth Reece-Creg Reynolds

Also Three Stooge Comedy

Tuesday Only Money Nite Dec. 3

John Hall-Frances Farmer IN

"South Of Pango Pango"

Also Comedy

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

**Air and Naval Raiders Harass British As Greeks Hold Off Italian Invasion; Hitler-Molotov Talks Yield Little News; Dies Asks Funds for 'Sabotage' Probe**

(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.)

**GRECO-ROMAN:  
Round One to Greece**

There seems little doubt any longer that the Greek victory over Italian forces has been as nearly complete as any action could be so early in a war. Fascist forces were reported fleeing from Koritza, setting fire to their supplies in this, the main base of the central attack. Italian stories that only 362 men were killed in the campaign hardly gibe with eye-witness reports by reputable correspondents of two things—huge piles of bodies in the mud of the Pindus mountain passes—huge concentration camps filled with Italian prisoners of war who are being widely quoted.

Their reports of Italian attitude toward the war so encouraged England with the opportunity of deal-



**DICTATOR METAXAS**  
Rough going for Italy.

ing a crashing blow to Fascist morale that she sent big bomber squadrons to Taranto and smashed a goodly part of Italy's fleet.

Italy denied much damage except to one ship, so British sent over observation planes, took pictures, and reported the details. Two capital ships apparently permanently put out of action, four other smaller ones.

Stories of the Greek successes over the Italian forces further were borne out by the tone of Italian broadcasts and dispatches, telling of "reorganization" of the Italian drive; appointment of a new commander; also the Greek reports of attacks inside Albanian territory. Credit for the Greek victory was given to several factors: Greek knowledge of the terrain; enterprise of guerrilla bands; skill with the bayonet, and surprise machine-gun and artillery attacks on enemy columns in difficult mountain passes, plus sudden onslaughts of bad weather; also Premier John Metaxas has been watching fellow-dictator Mussolini for some time.

Add to this stories from prisoners that they had no heart for the war and had been promised a relatively bloodless invasion, and one got a pretty good picture of the opening of the Greco-Roman war.

There were no surface signs that Italy was quitting, however, but might be steaming ahead for a more determined effort.

**BRITAIN:  
Feels Heavy Blows**

The war has become more bitter for England, with Germany heavily increasing aerial attacks on cities, raining bombs on London and industrial centers like Coventry.

British, ever frank in admitting losses, reported Coventry in ruins, thousands slain and wounded, London damage was said to be terrific.

Losses at sea are staggering, and a raider on the loose in mid-Atlantic smashed into at least one large convoy. Germans first announced entire convoy sunk, along with Rangitiki, armored merchantman, and Jervis Bay, an auxiliary cruiser, which were protecting other ships.

Apparently this claim was made when numbers of SOS signals were heard and then news of convoy suddenly ceased. But British finally came through with the news that of 39 ships, 9 were missing, and later two of them showed up.

Naval hero was the commander of the Jervis Bay which boldly steamed to meet her stronger enemy, forcing raider's fire on herself, and permitting convoy to scatter.

Scandinavian skipper in convoy was so stirred by such bravery that he refused to flee to any great distance, returned to scene hours lat-

er, and had pleasure of picking up 65 survivors, many wounded. Jervis Bay went to the bottom of the ocean with her gallant commander, who had one arm shot away during the engagement.

Over England, German bombers are using a new technique, making more difficult still the task of anti-aircraft fire and the work of fighters. They fly over the country in waves, traveling single file, which Indians discovered centuries ago was a good defensive formation.

First raider drops its bombs, and succeeding ships get a view of scene below in the glare of the first explosions and see better when and where to let go. Flying is done at 30,000 to 35,000 feet.

In many cases, however, British report bombing is done on "time tables" when there are cloud formations, the bombers flying certain mathematical distances from flying fields and then letting their cargoes go without any aim whatever.

That Britain is generally feeling the pinch was seen by reports of further restrictions in rationing. However, nothing as drastic was reported as the apparently authentic dispatch from Berlin that dog meat was made legal human fodder.

**DIPLOMATS:  
Home and Abroad**

Diplomats, both domestic and foreign, came into their own as far as the spotlight was concerned.

In Berlin they buzzed about the capital like flies; Molotov, (for whom bombs have been named) arriving with 33 guards and associates; lesser lights from Italy and the Balkans hovering about the outskirts of the main Hitler-Molotov talks, with even a sprinkling of Japanese lurking about where they wouldn't have to rub elbows too closely with the "hated Russians."

It was another case of the mountain laboring and bringing forth a mouse—at least as far as the dispatches went, though there may be,



**AMBASSADOR KENNEDY**  
Talk out of turn?

and probably is a lot under the surface.

Out of it all has come to the public eye only the broadest platitudinous pledges:

Germany (with her Italian axis partner somewhat in the background) promises various powers that, if they are good, they will get something.

Germany and Italy will rule Europe.

Russia will get expansion room anywhere she wants as long as it doesn't interfere with European situations. Diplomats took this to mean at least a part of India and also perhaps Iran and portions of Turkey if she misbehaves.

Japan will get the rest of Asia, at least the southeastern part, and Russia and Japan are urged to get together at once about the rest of it.

In this country two diplomatic names stood out. Kennedy and Bullitt. The former was surrounded by a halo of rumors that he would resign following his "talk out of turn" in Boston. While denying much that was in the Globe interview, he continued to preach along about the same general lines, omitting his references to the death of democracy and the advent of national socialism in the United States.

Bullitt was being as signally rumored as Kennedy's successor. All he would say was that he wanted to resign to "speak and write" about conditions, and that the President had asked him to remain in public life, and that he was considering the matter.

**Washington Digest**

**Rearmament Program to Cause Farm Labor Shortage Problem**

**Lack of Migratory Workers Is Noted in Some States; Professor Denounces 'Disdain' for Politicians as Real Threat to Democracy.**

By BAUKHAGE

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

WASHINGTON.—The battered old Ford with a tent tied on top and children protruding from every crevice didn't pull up at a lot of farm gates this fall. When the Okies and their ilk failed to call, rural America didn't feel socially slighted but it meant a labor problem had come up for a lot of farmers.

Who kept the Okies from keeping their date in the harvest field?

Why Herr Hitler, of course. Here in Washington we don't know just how many families making up the 3,000,000 migrants who are needed by agriculture to help out at harvest time didn't show up this year but we do know a number were deflected into work in connection with the defense program. Reports reaching the Federal Security administration indicate that in more than one section of the country farm labor has been at a premium. Real shortage of labor hasn't turned up in industry—at least as far as unskilled workers go, but there is a shortage in the skills that is bound to affect the surplus farm population in the long run.

I was in New England recently and although up there, the skilled workers are now being absorbed by the war industries faster than they can be trained, the New Englanders still want more industries. In the middle eastern states no farm labor shortage is noted as yet, although the cities are calling for the skills; Wisconsin has noted a lack of migrants, and in the southeast the big job of building army camps has taken a lot of skilled construction workers from other sections and also called a lot of unskilled labor away from the cotton and tobacco fields.

**Migrant Workers**

**More 'Choosy'**

From Wyoming to New Mexico the farmers and ranchers have found the migrants a lot more choosy. When they don't get the money and the housing conditions they want they move on.

The migrant worker in the United States is what might be called a necessary evil, at least in one sense. He's necessary all right, for harvests couldn't be brought in and large-scale roadbuilding simply couldn't be attempted if it weren't for him. And he's an evil, too, when it comes to size him and his relatives up as members of the American family—he's a pretty bedraggled feather in the eagle's cap.

The rattle-trap car, the packing-box and tin-can shanty-town, the ditch camp and all that goes with the migrant laborer is a sad commentary on democracy.

Strawberry shortcake, peaches and cream, the lettuce and tomato salad that is as much a part of the city meal as the knife and fork are taken for granted as necessary luxuries but if the rest of us didn't eat them, half a million families wouldn't eat at all. That's the estimate of the Farm Security administration. Their statisticians say 500,000 families, averaging three to a family mean at least a million and a half people, pick up their beds and trek from crop to crop, carrying a choice assortment of disease and discomfort with them—and leaving a little behind each time they move.

Here is the record shown in a study of migratory labor made by the Works Progress administration for two years:

"Two and a half jobs a year; each job lasting eight weeks; median net earnings \$100 in 1933, and \$124 in 1934."

Other studies show median annual gross earnings for 1936 and 1937 ranging from \$154 to \$574—that only accounts for the ones who got jobs, the rest of course earn little more than nothing. And somebody has to pay the bill.

**Children Suffer**

**Most From Plight**

Since the children in these nomad units naturally suffer the most, each succeeding generation is a little worse than the preceding one. The children, as one observer expresses it, are "a lost tribe." They grow up without a stable home, without school or play and without health protection. The result of the last condition is 74 per cent more disabling diseases among migrants

than among settled families.

Naturally, since these nomads belong to no community, no community can give them the help that the needy ordinarily get. In some localities, of course, private funds have created facilities which improve living conditions. It's a measure of self-preservation as well as charity and the Farm Security administration has been trying for several years to carry on similar work. By July of last year government facilities had been provided for 13,000 families which brought their temporary living conditions up to normal standards of health and decency. It is planned to carry on these projects to provide for about 4,000 more families each year.

But it is still a tough problem, for the worker himself, the farmer who needs his services, and the nation which has to endure him.

Now industry steps into the picture and offers more work for migrant hands to do—which isn't so handy for the farmer.

**Politicians Frequently Regarded 'Disdainfully'**

If the people and the politicians can get together with any kind of a disinterested motive it means that democracy is just so much better off. The great difficulty in the path, T. V. Smith, as former congressman-at-large from Illinois, says, is the fact that "democracy is government by politicians for citizens who too often regard them with disdain."

T. V. Smith had an interesting adventure in politics. He was a professor at the University of Chicago who had served successfully in his state legislature and might have had a more prominent career in congress if more of his colleagues had known him better. He was well liked and appreciated by a few, but simply not known to the many.

As some of his admirers said, Mr. Smith was not enough of a politician himself to stay in politics. But he was enough of one to have learned about this "disdain" he mentions. He calls it a dangerous disease.

"Politicians," he believes, "are the secular priests of our common faith in one another. Either they attend to our joint business or that joint business gets neglected. If it gets neglected, then democracy fails from inefficiency."

Mr. Smith has written a little 100-page book called "The Legislative Way of Life," the fruit of his long studies of government enriched by personal experiences in Springfield and Washington. It is particularly timely because although written by a Democrat its purpose is much the same as the one suggested by Mr. Willkie's "loyal opposition," in that it attempts to bring the people a closer understanding of the "legislative way," our way of running a government.

The author says he wants "to leave a heavy deposit of fear of any competing way of life" and also "to leave a deposit of joy from and faith in the legislative enterprise." "Unless public matters are adjusted legislatively," he says, "private freedom disappears."

Understanding of our methods is the answer, he believes. His book will help that and it will entertain and amuse as well as instruct.

An active, disinterested, sincere opposition will, if it is to succeed, do that, too. At least it will instruct, it will provide a better understanding on the part of the people of the problems their representatives in the government must solve.

The one question which I think is most often asked me is this: What are the chances of a rebellion of the German people against the Nazi regime?

This is my answer: We must remember the Nazis have perfected the most efficient counter-revolutionary machine in history. Regardless of how the people may feel, they are virtually helpless.

But there is a report being read by officials in Washington which contains these observations:

There are two conditions under which revolt might take place in Germany: First, a series of defeats of the German armies. Second, a winter as bad as last year.

Revolt in Germany would be followed, if not preceded, by revolt in the occupied countries.

Conditions in Italy are very bad.

**Wise and Otherwise**

A PETITION is usually a list of persons who did not have the backbone to say no.

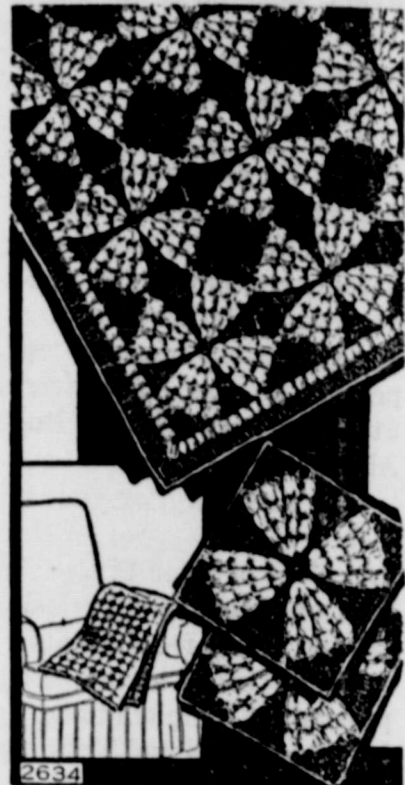
"Film actresses should take their husbands' names," says a correspondent. Is it worth it for so short a time?

When a man proposes he needs a cool head on his shoulders. When he's married he gets cold feet on them.

From a notice about a "wanted" man: "Age not known, but looks older than he is."

Man is like a tack, useful only if he has a good head and is pointed in the right direction, and even then can go only as far as his head will let him.

**Beautiful Afghan Is In Easy Puff Stitch**



HERE'S how the smart woman adds beauty to her home or makes a lovely gift—she crochets these squares in easy puff stitch and double crochet and soon has enough to join into this rich afghan.

Pattern No. 2634 contains directions for afghan; illustrations of it and stitches; color schemes; photograph of square; materials required. Send order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.  
82 Eighth Ave. New York  
Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No. ....  
Name .....  
Address .....

**Pull the Trigger on Lazy Bowels**

with herb laxative, combined with syrup pepsin to make it agreeable and easy to take

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste and bad breath, your stomach is probably "crying the blues" because your bowels don't move. It calls for Laxative Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels, combined with good old Syrup Pepsin to make your laxative more agreeable and easier to take. For years many Doctors have used pepsin compounds, as agreeable carriers to make other medicines more palatable when your "taster" feels easily upset. So be sure your laxative contains Syrup Pepsin. Insist on Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Senna, combined with Syrup Pepsin. See how wonderfully its herb Laxative Senna wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your intestines, to bring welcome relief from constipation. And see how its Syrup Pepsin makes Dr. Caldwell's medicine so smooth and agreeable to a touchy gullet. Even finicky children love the taste of this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Senna at your druggist's today. Try one laxative that won't bring on violent distaste, even when you take it after a full meal.

In Quietude  
I have need to busy my heart with quietude.

**'DISAPPEARS' PENETRO FOR COLDS' COUGHS**

... is the word that describes Penetro's action as it vanishes in skin surface. Get after colds' miseries by rubbing throat and chest with stainless white Penetro—the rub that disappears into the skin surface like vanishing cream. Rub tonight for greater aid from rest, one of Nature's greatest colds fighters. Economical 10c, 25c sizes.

**PENETRO**

Only Good Merchandise

Can Be CONSISTENTLY Advertised  
BUY ADVERTISED GOODS



© D. APPLETON-CENTURY CO.  
W-N-U-Service

BY HELEN TOPPING MILLER  
THE STORY THUS FAR

Virgie Morgan, widow, and owner of the Morgan paper mill in the Carolina mountain district, turns down a marriage proposal from Wallace Withers. He leaves in a rage. Branford Wills, a young stranger, who has been lost in the mountains for three days, finds his way to the Morgan home. He is fed and allowed to remain overnight. He identifies himself as a government employee, working with surveyors in the district. Wills develops pneumonia and is forced to remain in the household. Marian, Virgie's daughter, dislikes Wills. Trouble is developing as Withers meets Stanley Daniels, the mill's chemist. Virgie learns someone is attempting to obtain title to timber lands owned by Tom Pruitt, life-long friend of her deceased husband and part owner of the mill. She advises Tom to clear up title to his property.

CHAPTER IV

When he let himself go, Wallace Withers was an eloquent man. He loved to hear his own voice editorializing, expounding opinions, editing the world right.

Now he walked up and down his sitting-room, talking as he had not talked in months, his rough hair standing away from his temples, a flush coming and going on his wattled neck.

This young fellow, Daniels, from the Morgan mill, was a flattering auditor. Middle-age is always a trifle flushed and important when youth condescends to listen. Withers was painting a picture of the pulp business—of the Morgan pulp business, as he averred it could be.

Bigger than any of them, tied in with the big Canadian mills, stacks and vats in batteries, timber rolling in, brown pulp going out by the trainload instead of a single car now and then.

"Dave Morgan was Scotch," he said. "The Scotch build well, but have no foresight or imagination. They want security and they sacrifice other things for it. They let the Irish go prowling around into all the new places, killing off the Injuns, and then along came your Scotchman with a wagonload of goods, for sale, and he took up all the good half-sections. Then they married all the good-looking daughters of the Irish and tamed them down to raise sons to fit this country."

"Maybe they married the Irish girls because, secretly, they wanted to hear somebody laugh," Daniels contributed with a grin.

"Maybe so. Maybe that's why Dave Morgan married Virgie. Virgie was a handsome woman when she was young. She's not bad looking now."

"Rather a fine-looking woman now," agreed young Daniels.

"But darned impractical," declared his host. "Business is getting better fast—but she ain't going to catch up with it."

"Because she turns out a hand-craft product in a machine age," stated Stanley Daniels, much pleased with himself.

"You're kind of smart, ain't you?" Wallace Withers relaxed his long jaw. "I reckon you must have collected some ideas about making pulp at a profit?" He sat down, laid his long yellow fingers together, drew his upper lip far down, giving his face a little the look of the skull beneath it.

Daniels laughed a trifle nervously. This old geezer had something funny on his mind, obviously; his dry old eyes were full of sly secrets, his knuckles flexed with an involuntary, crushing movement.

"Well, any young man hates to see a business dragging," he said, choosing his words carefully. "Especially when he sees that that business is standing on its own foot, making its own troubles. That's what's wrong with the world now, Mr. Withers—the young people have the ideas and the courage—recklessness, I suppose you would call it—and people your age have all the power and all the money."

"Some people," Withers said, "would call you a young fool. But I don't. I'm a thinking man. Personally, I'd like to see what you'd do—running the Morgan mill."

Daniels laughed. "That," he said, "would be a grand idea—but just about as hopeless as most grand ideas. Mrs. Morgan isn't going to surrender the control of that mill to anybody."

Withers did not answer for a mo-

ment. The stove clinked, a mouse crept out from beneath an old organ, gave a bright-eyed, terrified look about, scurried back again.

"Virgie Morgan don't own all the stock in that mill," he said, looking straight ahead. "There's some of it loose—and a lot of things could happen. Things might happen so that more of it could be had. She ain't got any considerable reserve, I know that. I know how she's fixed. If trouble was to happen in the mill or orders fell off, she'd be hard put to raise the money to carry on."

Stanley Daniels felt a sudden surge of wry distaste. His tongue tasted of copper, his ears buzzed faintly. So this old hick had ideas in his ratty brain, did he? Trick stuff, likely. He had suspected it.

Let him pull his own potatoes out of the fire, then. Daniels felt very noble and superior as he stood up, pulled down his coat.

"Well, this has been very pleasant, Mr. Withers. But I'm a working man. I'd better say good night."

Withers collected his limbs and scrambled out of the chair.

"But wait a minute—you ain't going to walk? I was figuring on taking you back—car's standing outside."

"I think I'd like the walk," Daniels was smooth, impersonal, inscrutable. "Need the exercise."

"Thunder—it's most five miles. I'll run you down to the main road anyway. You can walk from there if you're itching for air."

Air. That was what Stanley Daniels felt the need for. His overcoat on, his hatrim snapped down, the door open, he felt honest again. He had had a hunch all along that this dry-eyed old guy was figuring on using him somehow. What made him hasten to be out in the wholesome air again was the awareness that he had been ready to hear Withers' schemes.

He had no inner hypocrisy. He knew that no loyalty would ever blind him to his own advantage. But he did not like being maneuvered, so he sat a little stiffly and replied in polite monosyllables to Withers' remarks, as they drove the ruddy road to the highway.

He walked rapidly till he reached the outskirts of the village, his nostrils stinging in the frosty air. The town lay on a slope where the river widened, and as Daniels approached it the linked lights made it look like some jeweled ornament on the breast of the mountain.

He would go down to the mill, he decided. The air was keen and he should be certain that his tests were all right. A freeze would ruin several days' work.

At the mill he moved in authority and this pleased his young vanity. The men he spoke to had to listen. The forms that went out of his laboratory were commands; on them depended the quality of the Morgan pulp.

Only a few men were at the mill—the few who tended the processes that went on night and day. Daniels unlocked his laboratory, a tacked-on structure half brick, half wood, sheeted with metal. He snapped on the light, unlocked the cupboard where he kept his apparatus. His test-tubes, he saw, were all in good order, the thermometer stood at a safe temperature, and the rusty steam-pipe running along the wall was warm.

He put out the light again, locked the place. Then he saw that a light was burning in the office. It was after ten. Mrs. Morgan must be there. Lucy would not come down at night alone. She never came at night.

He stepped up to the office window and saw that the person inside was old Tom Pruitt.

Pruitt's status at the mill had always puzzled young Daniels. He knew that Pruitt had worked there since the plant was built, that he was always carrying messages from Virgie Morgan, giving orders that she initiated, yet he had apparently no definite position and no authority. Daniels opened the office door.

"Hello, Tom," he said, "anything wrong?"

Tom Pruitt looked up from Virgie's desk, where was spread out a loose array of legal-looking papers. He looked baffled, his hair was

standing up, but he grinned at Daniels. "Nope—nothing special. I'm studying out this here. Never did see such fine printing nor so much writing that didn't make head nor tail. You know anything about this here business?"

"Let's look at it," Stanley Daniels slid out of his overcoat.

"You gotta know something about law, I reckon." Tom got up gratefully, surrendered his chair. "I've kept shy of the law for 50 years but now it looks like it caught up with me at last. I own stuff and I don't own it. Take a look at all them and see what you make out of it. I've done give up."

Daniels sat down at the desk briskly and unfolded one document after another, read them through, with Tom looking over his shoulder, his amazement growing.

"How about these contracts, Pruitt? They paid you, did they?"

"Not since '26, they didn't. They didn't pay in five years, nor in seven neither. They ain't paid nothing since that paper was wrote."

"You should file suit then—get your land back."

"Yeah—she said that, too—Mis' Morgan. She said I'd ought to go to law. She wants me to hire that feller Willis Pratt. I was just studying about it. Pratt will want a lot of money for nothing, I reckon—them lawyers always do."

"But—that land must have been worth money. How much have you got, anyway?"

"Upwards of a thousand acres—mountain land. Never could raise nothing on it."

"And these"—Daniels snapped a rubber band about the thick bundle of certificates—"ought to be in a safety deposit box in the bank. I didn't know you owned this big block of stock in the mill. You're a rich man, Pruitt—I'm glad I know you."

"Rich? Me?" Old Tom rubbed his ear. "I just got me a piece of this mill, that's all. Dave Morgan and me worked mighty hard to keep this mill goin'—and I been workin' harder since Dave died. No, I ain't rich. I got no wish to be rich."

"Ever draw any dividends on this stock? Any money for your piece of the mill?"

Tom shook his head. "We agreed not to take out nothing, Mis' Morgan and me. We pay ourselves off every pay-day, just wages. I got all I need. It takes the rest to keep them presses rolling and the hands working. We're both satisfied."

"But you ought to get that land back. You ought to file a claim right away."

"Yeah—I reckon so. Reckon I'll have to get me a lawyer though I sure do hate to pay out money to that Willis Pratt."

"You could sell some of your stock, if you need money. That stuff is as good as cash, you know."

"No—nope. I don't aim to sell none. I figure to hang on to that. I'll save up the money. I got a little saved already." Old Tom locked the safe carefully, wiped off the shining knobs with a blue handkerchief.

"Well, good night," Daniels put on his coat, went out.

He walked away slowly, but his thoughts were racing. Wallace Withers' words came back to his mind. Virgie Morgan, so the dry old man had said, did not own all the stock of the mill. There was a block of stock loose—and now Stanley Daniels knew where that stock was.

CHAPTER V

Branford Wills improved rapidly. His breathing ceased to rasp through the room and, though his voice was little more than a reedy croak, his cracked lips managed to frame a scrap of a smile whenever Marian Morgan came into view.

For days, while Wills was ill, Marian had been strangely gentle and quiet and concerned. Born electrical, difficult, and with a dainty chip forever poised on her shoulder, she was troubled by this new uncertainty that came over her whenever she took her turn at watching in the sick-room. And when Wills' eyes lost the vagueness of fever and began to survey the scene with new, masculine interest, she withdrew a little, turned tart and airy, though whenever she hurled an acid barb her heart recoiled as though the point had pierced herself.

And Wills refused to be humble. He had, so he had told Virgie several times, an insurance policy that would take care of the expense of this illness. He was profoundly grateful but there was dignity in his attitude. He would not fawn nor placate—and the indomitable fire in Marian crackled against the cool steel of his assurance, till sparks flew far and wide.

Virgie Morgan observed her daughter, with a dry and quizzical smile on her face.

In a world where she walked in mastery, meeting bankers and bark-choppers on their own ground, Virgie was abashed only by her own daughter. Marian could make her aware that her hair-pins were loose and that she needed to buy a better fitting corset.

Virgie liked young Wills, but she kept a still tongue around the house and watched Marian with wise amused eyes. But when Tom made remarks at the office she cut him off curtly.

"Ain't that feller never going?" Tom demanded. "He hit it pretty soft, looks to me. Good thing he didn't knock on my door."

"That's your torn-down stinginess!" Virgie snapped. "You don't need to live like white trash, Tom Pruitt! Have you taken those papers up to Pratt like I told you to?"

"No'm." Tom was swiftly meek. "I ain't had time."

"If you lose everything that rightfully belongs to you it's nobody's fault but your own."

"Bill Gallup was over—from the power-house. He said he wanted to see you."

"Bill always wants to see me. He wants me to junk a good steam plant, that's been turning this mill for twenty years, and put in motors. I don't blame Bill. He's a smart young fellow trying to get along."

She went home tired, out of patience with Tom and his affairs and a little out of patience with herself. Marian was right. She ought not to be trailing around in the wet woods, doing man-chores, things she had kept on doing because David had always done them.

Her throat was raw and burned now, from exposure and wet feet. Marian had said that a woman in her position ought to have more pride, and that was true, too. David had kept his hand on every operation of the mill, kept the plant going on the old hand-craft system of the ancient guild. But David had been a man—and those days were passing.

What she needed, she had been telling herself for days, was a young man to take over a lot of this responsibility that was getting her down. Tom was all right so far as his ability went but the slightest acceleration of pace left Tom hopelessly behind. He was still living and working in a day when the men had carried pulp out of the ware-houses on their backs. He could not keep step. He liked to spend a whole morning tinkering with a fifty-cent lock on an oil house. He was getting old.

"Not that I'm so young any more myself," Virgie humored her rheumatic twinges, "but I haven't begun to collect moss on the north side of me."

"Hello," she said, as she entered the sick-room. "How does life look this morning? Any brighter?"

Mr. Wills turned on his engaging and gallant grin.

"Swell," he croaked in his husky whisper.

"He et all his breakfast," beamed Ada Clark, "and he's only got one degree. I took it twice to see."

"Go on down and eat, Ada," Virgie ordered. "I'll sit here a few minutes."

Ada departed and young Wills followed her stashed back with an impish grimace. "The stars," he said, "are propitious today. Virgo just looked it up in the book."

"Too bad something propitious doesn't happen to poor Ada. A widower with six children would be just grand. Look here, I sent her out because I want to talk to you." Virgie edged her rocker nearer the bed. "Do you still think the pulp people are the despoilers of the earth?"

"Do you have to keep rubbing it in, all the time? I'm so low now I could walk out of this room without opening the door. You've been so fine to me, Mrs. Morgan, that I'm keeping on living just to pay you back. I might be lying over there in the laurel now, like that poor photographer."

(TO BE CONTINUED)  
Hawk in the Wind-5

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I take my meals in restaurants. My purse has shrunk so small I barely have enough for tips — I just can't eat at all.

WNU Service.

3 Simple Steps  
SPEED UP  
COLD RELIEF

Action begins in a short time. No long hours of painful discomfort.

Follow Directions in Pictures

This modern way acts with amazing speed. Be sure you get BAYER Aspirin.

At the first sign of a cold follow the directions in the pictures above—the simplest and among the most effective methods known to modern science to relieve painful cold symptoms fast.

So quickly does Bayer Aspirin act—both internally and as a gargle, you'll feel wonderful relief start often in a remarkably short time.

Try this way. You will say it is unequalled. But be sure you get the fast-acting Bayer product you want. Ask for Bayer Aspirin by the full name when you buy.

GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN

From the Sword

The next great task of humanity is not deliverance by the sword, but deliverance from the sword.

HANDY Home Uses  
MOROLINE  
WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

JARS 5¢ AND 10¢

World Goes Round

The world is a wheel, and it will all come round right.—Disraeli.

Isn't This Why  
You Are Constipated?

What do you eat for breakfast? Coffee, toast, maybe some eggs? What do you eat for lunch and dinner? White bread, meat, potatoes? It's little wonder you're constipated. You probably don't eat enough "bulk." And "bulk" doesn't mean the amount you eat. It's a kind of food that forms a soft "bulky" mass in the intestines and helps a movement. If this is your trouble, may we suggest a crunchy toasted cereal—Kellogg's All-Bran—for breakfast. All-Bran is a natural food, not a medicine—but it's particularly rich in "bulk." Being so, it can help you not only to get regular but to keep regular. Eat All-Bran regularly, and drink plenty of water. Made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. If your condition is chronic, it is wise to consult a physician.

WNU-L 48-40

TEACHING A CHILD  
VALUE OF PENNIES

A child of a wise mother will be taught from early childhood to become a regular reader of the advertisements. In that way better perhaps than in any other can the child be taught the great value of pennies and the permanent benefit which comes from making every penny count.

# 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.

## Texas Farm And Home Programs

- 6:15 - 6:30 A. M.  
Friday, Nov. 29  
Farm Security For Texans  
Experiments for Better Farming  
The Dairy Forum
- Saturday Nov. 30  
The Book Shelf  
The Extension Worker  
The Farm and Home of To-morrow
- Monday Nov. 25  
Our Vanishing American Wildlife  
Garden and Orchards  
Leaves From A Poultryman's Notebook
- Tuesday Nov. 26  
The Extension Worker, At Your Service  
The Science of Farming
- Wednesday Nov. 27  
Poultry at Work  
The Animal Fair
- Thursday Nov. 28  
The Extension Worker--At Your Service  
Genetics on the Farm

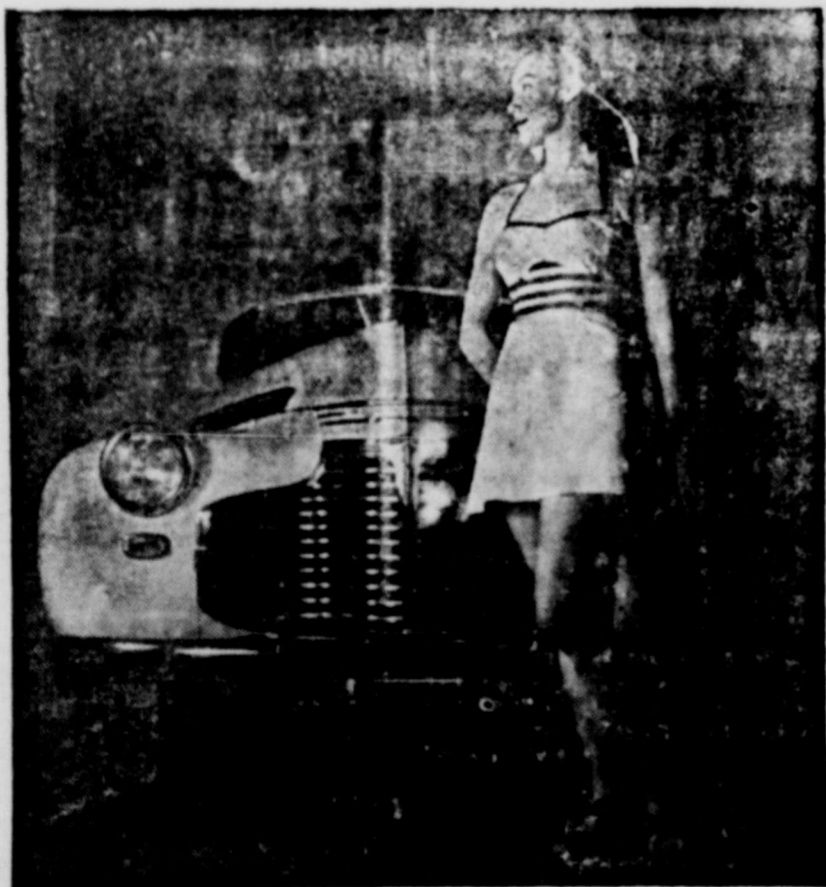
### TRESSPASS NOTICE

My pastures and farms are posted against trespassing, tearing down gates, leaving them open. Any one caught trespassing will be prosecuted to the full extent of law.  
Mrs. B. E. Davis  
11-22

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

The Town Where I Live--

## FASHION



AT the invitation of Harper's Bazaar, the leading automobile designers of America have turned their talents to designing 1941 models in dress. Above: A bathing suit of yellow Crown Tested rayon, with a brassiere top and an inset of black and white striped oiled silk, suggested by the radiator grill of the Chevrolet Convertible Coupe, body by Fisher. The translucent sandals are made of plastic.

**FOR SALE**  
1 black mare 4 year old, 4 drop sheering machine in good condition. Will sell or trade for ewes. See Mrs. O.E. Allen, Silver, Texas.  
11-8 Phone 1205

**FOR SALE**  
Sixty Aged Ewes See J. K. Griffith

## WANTED!!! Young Men and Women

There is an increasing shortage of Secretaries, Accountants, and thoroughly trained office workers, mainly due to the National Preparedness Program, stepping up industry and the absorbing of young men in the Army, Navy and air divisions of the gigantic defence program.

There is a large shortage of young men now training in the business colleges of the country. All of this assures prompt employment to all young men and women who will qualify quickly to fill positions with the government and private business. We can train and place you within four mo. in our completely equipped modern business training school. Write a card at once. Don't delay. Request full particulars. We don't have a graduate registered for employment not placed. Let us train and place you quickly, BYRNE College and School of Commerce, Dallas, Texas.

## EDITH STORE

### ENLARGED

Takes pride in presenting the most complete display of GIFT GOODS in Coke County.

### SEE FOR YOURSELF

What Not Curios etc., From 5c to \$25.00  
Popular Prices on all kinds of Pyrex Cooking Ware  
Can sell you a bill of groceries as cheap as any store and give 5 gallons of gasoline and a quart of Havoline oil on all purchases of \$20.00 or more.

Visit our Store at least once  
Remember EDITH when You buy

## D. A. NEEL

THEY WOULD READ YOUR AD TOO, IF IT APPEARED HERE

Subscribe for Star Telegram At Observer Office.

### Classroom Cotton



Cotton Christmas will find many

## Church Notes

### METHODIST

Church School 10:00  
Preaching Service 11:00  
Epworth League 4:00  
Preaching Service 7:30  
W. S. C. S.--Monday 3:00

### BAPTIST

Sunday School 10:00  
Preaching Service 11:00  
B. T. U. 6:15  
Preaching Service 7:00  
W. M. S., Monday 8:00  
Officers-Teachers Meeting, Tuesday 7:00

### CHURCH OF CHRIST

Regular Services 9:30  
Preaching on First Sunday of each month.

### CHURCH OF CHRIST

Young Folks Bible Study 10:00  
Services each Sunday 11:00  
Preaching 2nd and 4th Sundays.

## SPECIAL

Until December 1st. Leather Caps FREE with each Ladies Half Soles

## CASON'S

## BOOT SHOP

Statement Of The Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc., Required By The Acts of Congress of August 24 1912, and March 3 1933

Of the Robert Lee Observer, published weekly at Robert Lee Texas for October 1940, State of Texas, County of Coke, before me a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared S. R. Young who having been duly sworn according to law deposes and says that he is the owner and publisher of the Robert Lee Observer, and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3 1933 embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations.

The name and address of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business manager is, S. R. Young Robert Lee Texas, M. W. Puett Los Angeles, California.

That the known mortgagees are Mrs. A. W. Puett, Administrator, F. W. Puett and Mrs. Lula White.

S. R. Young  
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 25th day of November 1940.  
(Seal) Paul Good.

**STAR**  
*Bargain*  
**RATES**

**FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM**

**1941** WILL BE one of the most eventful years in the world's history. The war spreading throughout the world and our own national defense program affect the lives of every man, woman and child in the United States. It affects every phase of agriculture and business. Next year--of all years--you will want The STAR-TELEGRAM which will reach you first, with all the news and pictures from everywhere. A COMPLETE STATE DAILY NEWS-PAPER with features for your entire family. Take advantage of the special low rates that enable you to keep fully informed of fast-changing events as they happen in 1941.

**YOU SAVE \$2.55**

**REGULAR PRICE \$10.00**

**BARGAIN PRICE \$7.45**

(7 DAYS A WEEK)

**DAILY WITH SUNDAY**

**REGULAR PRICE \$8.00**

**BARGAIN PRICE \$6.45**

(6 DAYS A WEEK)

**YOU SAVE \$1.55**

Good Until Dec. 31

For a short time only the mail subscription price is reduced. SAVE BY BRINGING YOUR ORDER TO THIS OFFICE.

Latest **WAR NEWS** by RADIO & CABLES

Lots of **PICTURES** LOCAL and by WIRE

Complete **MARKETS** Stocks, Grain Livestock etc

**DAILY FULL PAGE COMICS** 12 Colored Pages Sunday

**BEST EDITORIALS** Columnists & Cartoons

**Society WOMAN'S PAGE** fashions, Recipes Serial Stories

**SEE** Coke Motor Co

For Square Deal USED CARS!

We Guarantee Satisfaction

**IN** All Our DEALINGS

Reasonable Prices—Convenient Credit

**Dr. Phillips**  
OPTOMETRIST AND OPTICIAN  
EYES EXAMINED 28-A W. Beaugard SAN ANGELO GLASSES FITTED

**PECANS**

Thin Shell, Good Flavored Natives 12½c 15c lb  
Commons 8c, 10c lb while they last. Also a few  
Good Hogs at the Mot--CARROLL HALE

**OUT OF TOWN PRINTERS PAY NO TAXES HERE LET US DO YOUR PRINTING**

Our football boys snowed Wingate under last Saturday, and they are really bringing home the bacon.

**DONT!** Break Your Back!  
Lose Your Temper!

Take Your Dirty CLOTHES To

**SELF SERVICE LAUNDRY**

And Every Thing Will Be -OK-!  
Phone 20

PAUL KILLAM & IRA M. BIRD

**Drink** For HEALTH and Wealth

MILK the Universal Food!

**Bryan's Dairy**

Phone 7004

**NOTICE**

We are In The MARKET For TURKEYS, Poultry and HIGGS H. S. LEWIS

**HUNTING for More BUSINESS**  
Try Our Ads



**Betty's Beau Is Calling**



"I'd love to go," Betty says, her face all smiles.

The young fellow she met Saturday—the one Dad liked so well—is calling to suggest a movie.

There used to be long, lonesome evenings. But since Dad got a telephone . . . well, Betty has a beau.

To the Betty's of this world—as well as to the rest of us—the telephone brings happiness, gives pleasure. If you don't have one in your home, you're missing something. Ask at our business office . . . today.

THE SAN ANGELO TELEPHONE COMPANY

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

**Dr. R. J. Warren**  
DENTIST  
201 Central National Bank  
San Angelo, Texas  
Ph. Of. 4429 Res. 38152

**Robert Massie Co.**  
Phone 4444 Day or Night  
FUNERAL DIRECTORS  
AND EMBALMERS.  
SUPERIOR  
AMBULANCE SERVICE

**DRILLING**  
If You Need A Water Well Let Me Figure with You.

Go any place Guarant-  
Absolute Satisfaction  
B. M. Mundel!



We Pay MARKET Price For All Off  
**WOLLS and MOHAIR**  
Handle a full Line of-  
GRAINS & POULTRY Remedies  
STOKESBERRY WOOL & GRAIN Company  
705 N. Chad. San Angelo



33 N. Chad. Dial 4147 San Angelo

**FOR SALE**

- One large billie goat, milk and mutton type
- One large eight year old work horse
- One registered 22 months old hereford bull
- One section of land, Real home. If interested see W. G. Byrd Robert Lee, Tex.

and  
**RADIO SERVICE**  
NEW & USED  
Dial 5744  
JIM  
211 No. Chadbourne  
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

**AMERICAN CAFE**  
Invites Robert Lee Folks To Eat At Their Place  
South Chad. S. A.

**Stomach Comfort**

Why suffer with Indigestion, Gas, Gall Bladder Pains or High Blood Pressure? Restore your Potassium balance with Alkalosine-A and these troubles will disappear. Sold by Robert Lee Drug Store.

**MODERN RADIO SERVICE**

'Where Your Dollar Has More Cents'  
John D. Fore Dial 4844-1  
220 N. Chadbourne San Angelo

**TRESSPASS Notice:**

My pasture is posted by law, Any one caught tresspassing will be prosecuted to full extent of the law.

FRED ROE



**Ice Cold Fishing. "Nice" Cold Parking for Hours.**  
But mere moments starting the engine!

How Winter OIL-PLATING maintains needed lubricant in advance . . . for Safe Quick Starts

Your Winter oil ought to flow fast from the bottom of your engine to all inner surfaces—a total area bigger than a windshield, but tough for the oil to reach. And that's why many stop depending on fast flow alone, as they learn that their engines can be OIL-PLATED to lubricate "faster than instantly" at every Winter start. Simply changing to Conoco Germ Processed oil

brings your engine OIL-PLATING, which can't be late getting started, because it's always PLATED UP where needed, before you even step out of the house.

The extra man-made substance in Germ Processed oil—patented—bonds OIL-PLATING to engine parts lastingly. It stays there. And lubricant couldn't be prompter, in smoothing the way for precious parts, instead of letting them grind. At Your Mileage Merchant's Conoco station today, change to this long-lasting oil that OIL-PLATES. Continental Oil Company

**Conoco Germ Processed Oil**  
OIL-PLATES YOUR ENGINE



# Smiles

**His Last Word**  
Tom — In your home is your word final?  
Harry — Yes. Once I've said something they won't let me speak again.

**Diplomacy is the art of letting someone else have your way.**

**Close**  
Gingl—Gee, that rouge sure looks natural. For a while I thought it was your skin.  
Sally—Well, it's the next thing to it.

## Set of Shelves From Spools and Can Lids

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
THE other day I went to a Hobby Show and there, hanging on the wall with a blue ribbon pinned on it, were the spool shelves from SEWING Book 3! Of course, I searched out the proud girl who had made them, and she told me that she had also made the end table of spools that is in



Book 5. I felt most as proud as she did. All her friends are saving spools for her and her urgent need at the moment was, "something to make for Mother for Christmas."

Here is my suggestion. An adorable set of three corner shelves made of a lid from a tin candy box, one from a cracker can and a coffee can put together with wire, spools and two beads. These shelves were painted cherry red and hung up with a brass hook to hold salt and pepper shakers, vinegar cruet, and other things for making salads. Any homemaker will think of a dozen places where this handy set of shelves could be used. All the directions are here in this sketch.

There is time to make the hanging book shelves in Book 3, or the end table in Book 5, before Christmas. If you mail your order for these booklets today. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
Drawer 10  
Bedford Hills New York  
Enclose 20c for Books 3 and 5.  
Name .....  
Address .....

## WOMEN IN "40'S"

Read This Important Message!  
Do you dread those "trying years" (38 to 42)? Are you getting moody, cranky and NERVOUS? Do you fear hot flashes, weakening dizzy spells? Are you jealous of attentions other women get? THEN LISTEN—These symptoms often result from female functional disorders. So start today and take famous Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For over 60 years Pinkham's Compound has helped hundreds of thousands of grateful women to go "smiling thru" difficult days. Pinkham's has helped calm unstrung nerves and lessen annoying female functional "irregularities." One of the most effective "women's" tonics. Try it!

**With Humor**  
Salt your food with humor, pepper it with wit, and sprinkle over it the charm of good fellowship. Never poison it with the cares of life.—Anonymous.

TO RELIEVE MISERY OF **COLDS** quickly use **666** LIQUID TABLETS SALVE NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS

## CREATING NEW WEALTH TO ORDER

Advertising creates new wealth by showing people new and better ways of living, and as it creates new wealth it contributes to the prosperity of everyone touched by the flow of money which is set up. In this way, don't you see, advertising is a social force which is working in the interest of every one of us every day of the year, bringing us new wealth to use and enjoy.

## Elegance of Fabric, Fine Furs Achieve New Style Distinction

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



UNDOUBTEDLY the most outstanding characteristic of smartest winter fashions is the elegance and superiority of the materials employed in their making. Women of discriminating taste find their fondest hopes realized in the high distinction imparted to costumes by choice fabrics styled with classic simplicity. Add fur opulence and you have sounded the keynote to which the better part of the present style program tunes into uncertain terms.

Especially in the matter of woolen weaves have all previous records been exceeded with versatile textures, gorgeous colorings and fascinating novelty. Never before in the annals of textile history has there been such a superb showing in fabric output. The existing vogue for three-piece costume suits, and the style prestige accorded the new softly styled dressmaker coats have intensified spontaneous enthusiasm and interest in handsome sterling quality woolens.

Above in the illustration is presented a stunning coat with the dressmaker look. Softly styled as a dress is this new type now coming into prominence. The patrician model here shown has a nice sort of formality partly because of its softly sculptured lines and partly because of the fine 100 per cent wool Forstman fabric, called "velperia," of which it is made. The color "graingold" is also news. It gives one the feeling of autumn tinted birch leaves. Golden hued woolens and coppery tones and tints are being played up in all their glory.

### Trotter Derby



Here is an instance where the camera catches Dame Fashion in the very act of having appropriated for her very own the time-honored Derby hat pictured in the family album worn by revered ancestors in the early sixties or thereabouts. At any rate the "trotter derby" is smart this season, especially if you feminize it with a bewitching veil, face its wee brim with flattering blue velvet and wee bows of velvet ribbon in cunning pose at the back.

especially with the very smart spotted furs and with beaver trims. You will love the texture and "feel" of the material that fashions this coat. It is not only all wool with velvety fine finish, but it is crush resistant and measures up to the test of long wear.

The fur accent that distinguishes this coat deserves special comment. In the huge beaver-covered button lies a stroke of real styling genius. The single fur button fastening has already made widespread fashion appeal. This simple little touch of fur makes fine excuse to add a hat of matching fur and a huge muff which ensembles the costume most attractively. In the way of fur trims this season, something of fur always matches something else of fur in the costume, thus establishing a relationship that resolves the composition into a perfect unit.

The inimitable styling given the winsome dress of sheer woolen shown below to the right in the group is recognized at a glance. This most attractive model is an Eisenberg "original" and augurs well for the supremacy of American designers in the field of costume styling. Shirred ruching typifying superior workmanship forms giant pockets on bodice and hip. The straight sleeve gains interest from its unusual side closing fastened by three widely spaced buttons. For the lively touch so essential in this winter's costumes there are jeweled flower buttons and a contrasting satin ascot.

As you see below to the left, tab pockets distinguish a sophisticated jacket of Fromm pedigree silver fox. A grand and glorious fur of this type will set off to perfection any cloth costume with which it is worn throughout winter. The skins are so cleverly marked and worked that the marking of the fox itself outlines the pockets as well as forming a yoke at the shoulders. A tiny standing collar, elongated lapels and pocket tops are of stitched taffeta—a combination of unusual chic that sets off the full silver-bright beauty of the fox. The wool hat has a great choux of coq feathers.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

### Whims of Fashion

Styles in fur hats will be as varied as those for felts. Take your choice of siren black or gay daring color. Newest designs in sandals combine suede with wood. Gorgeous tweeds come in both woven and knitted types. Capes of fur with matching muffs are decidedly "new" and chic. After all, it's classic simplicity that counts style-high this season. Copper is newest for metallics that fashion dazzling evening jackets.

Wear a huge bow of taffeta in a delectable color posed like a butterfly on your dark velvet or lace or crepe evening gown. The big bow idea is a this-season new development.

Fine mesh and very sheer black lace veils are smartly worn with wide-brimmed felt hats. The new broad brims are yielding to fantastic folds and drapes and daring flare treatments.

## 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 December 1

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

#### AN EXACTING DISCIPLESHIP

LESSON TEXT—Luke 9:49-62. GOLDEN TEXT—No man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God.—Luke 9:62.

Weak-kneed, watered-out, and "sickly" religious philosophies and activities have no right to call themselves Christian. Following Christ is not just a sweet sentimental impulse expressed in smooth words and formal religious exercises. It is a vital, virile, sacrificial faith which leads the true follower of Christ to be willing not only to die for Him, but also to live for Him in the face of opposition, hatred, yes, "through peril, toil and pain."

Let us put away these insipid imitations of Christianity which so often masquerade under its name and face our time with a call to discipleship which demands every fine, noble, manly and womanly quality. The lesson for today reveals that following Jesus (and please remember you are not ready to live for Him until you have been born again) calls for

**I. Co-operation** (vv. 49, 50). The placing of the little child in their midst (vv. 46-48) and Jesus' words concerning true greatness revealed to John that he had been wrong in condemning the one who was working for Christ but who was not of their party. The true disciple recognizes that the man who truly loves and serves Christ is to be accepted in His name.

**II. Humility** (vv. 51-53). Gross discourtesy, evidently inspired by national hatred (the Jews and Samaritans had no dealings with each other), was shown toward the Lord Himself. His reaction gives us an example of humility, for He said not a word against them. The true follower of Jesus should expect such treatment from a hostile, devil-inspired world and emulate His master by showing love and

**III. Patience** (vv. 54-56). The disciples wanted to show their power and authority by bringing the fires of destruction upon the enemies of Christ. That spirit has persisted in the church, the desire to call the fires of heaven (and possibly of hell) to destroy those who hinder or oppose us. Such is not the spirit of our God and His Christ, for He is "long-suffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance."

**IV. Sacrifice** (vv. 57, 58). The writer dislikes to use the word "sacrifice" in connection with our life and service for Christ, for in reality we sacrifice nothing which is not more than replaced (read Matt. 19:29). But at the same time it is true that God does call upon us as Christians to hold nothing dearer than our devotion to Him.

Following Christ is more than singing glibly or carelessly, "I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord." The one who starts out with Him is to count the cost (Luke 14:28-33). He must expect the same treatment as Christ (II Tim. 3:12) and be willing to take it gladly (John 15:20; I Pet. 2:21). We ought to make this plain to professed believers. Tell young people the truth and you will see that they are ready to respond to it. They are willing to give themselves sacrificially for causes of this earth—why not for Christ?

**V. Devotion** (vv. 59-62). It has been said that Christ is either Lord of all or He is not Lord at all. Even the demands which love may present on behalf of our aged father must not be permitted to stand between the Lord and His disciple.

Christianity is considerate and courteous, and our Lord is not here suggesting any neglect of the duties or amenities of life. The point is rather that the Lord must have first place whatever else may call for second thought.

The blight on the life and service of most Christians is that almost anything and everything else is allowed to take first place and the Lord must be satisfied with second or third place. Sometimes one wonders if He is given any real place at all in some lives.

No one who puts his hand to the plough in God's Kingdom and then wants to defer following through until a more convenient season, or who wants to go back to "bid farewell" to someone who for the moment is more important than the Lord, is fit for His service. The way of joy and usefulness is the way of full and unconditional yielding to Him.

### Declaration of War

Though the President of the United States may recommend a declaration of war, he cannot declare war. The U. S. Constitution specifically gives congress and congress alone power to declare war. Thus, while the United States entered the first World war upon the recommendation of President Woodrow Wilson, it was authorized to do so by congress. On April 4, 1917, two days after Wilson's recommendation, the senate, by a vote of 82 to 6, passed a resolution declaring a state of war existed between the United States and Germany. On April 6 the house approved the senate war resolution by a vote of 370 to 50.—Pathfinder.

## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

### REMEDY

**H. HOSTETTER'S BITTERS**  
Pep Up for the day and the strenuous times ahead.

### BABY CHICKS

**CHICKS!** Assorted heavies, blood-tested. No cripples—No culls. 100 postpaid. Send Money Order for Prompt Shipment. Live Delivery Guaranteed. **ATLAS CO., 2651 Chouteau, St. Louis, Mo.**

### BOOKS

Real GHOST Stories, thrills, beautifully bound, 100 pages. Ideal Christmas gift. **Scare Me**, by Rodip. E. & C. Catalog Free. Tremaine Co., 128 W. 42d, N. Y.

### Fight With Huge Kites

It has always been a matter for surprise that the East did not develop flying long before the West, for centuries ago men and boys flew kites in China, Japan, and India. In India most boys fly with skill. Sometimes as much as three miles of thread, edged with powdered glass mixed with glue, connects the kite to the reel. Flyers stage fights with other kites miles away and learn all about aerial currents. When one kite line is cut, the opponent wraps it round and pulls it home.

In Japan and China they go in for kite flying in a big way, and villages have kites 3,000 square feet in area, weighing half a ton and costing about \$1,000 each. Two hundred men are needed to hold one of these monsters, and in a stiff wind twice that number are required.

Frequently kites break away, and those unlucky enough to be hanging on to the ropes are carried aloft and sometimes dashed to death.

## Relief At Last For Your Cough

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, 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 you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

### CREOMULSION For Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

**Wasted Advice**  
Who gives advice to a fool, beats the air with a stick.

## ST. JOSEPH'S WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢ ASPIRIN

## WATCH the Specials

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.

**It Seems That Woman Passenger Was Bit Hasty**

"Conductor," demanded the imperious-looking woman, as she paused on the platform of a crowded streetcar, "I told you to let me off at Rasput avenue!"

"But—" began the conductor.

"Don't make excuses. I know about your not being able to remember where everybody gets off. I've heard that before!"

"But—"

"You may be sure," interrupted the woman, "I shall report you!"

She alighted, and the car started again.

The conductor touched his cap and called to the woman being left behind: "Sorry, but Rasput avenue is a mile farther on!"



**THE SMOKE OF SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS GIVES YOU—**

**EXTRA MILDNESS**

**EXTRA COOLNESS**

**EXTRA FLAVOR**

**AND— 28% LESS NICOTINE**

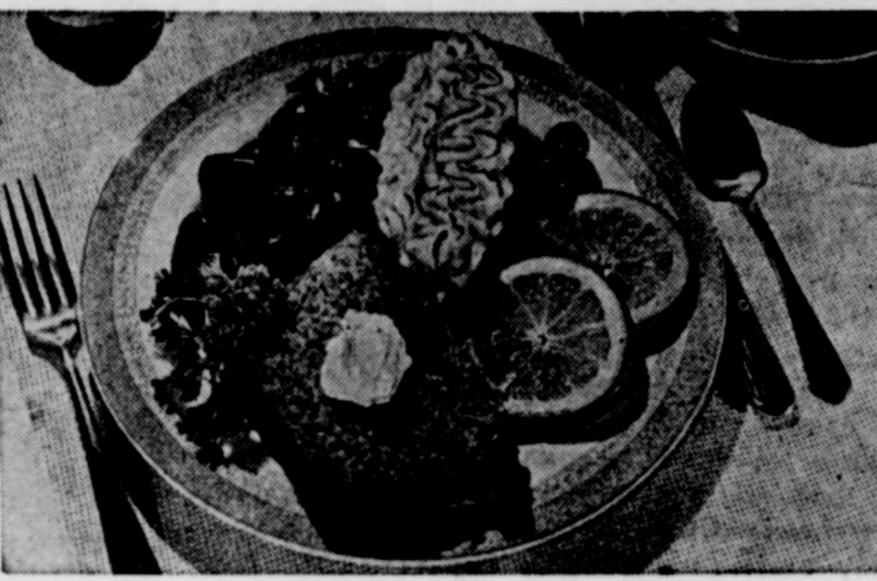
than the average of the 4 other of the largest-selling cigarettes tested—less than any of them—according to independent scientific tests of the smoke itself.



**CAMEL THE SLOWER-BURNING CIGARETTE**

The Ads Guide You on Your Shopping Tour

**Household News**  
By *Eleanor Howe*



**THE COMMUNITY SUPPER**  
(See Recipes Below)

So you're to manage the next community supper? And you're panicky about it! Of course it's a job to feed 200 people appetizingly and leave \$25 profit in the treasury. But it can be done! If you must eye the nickels when serving church or club suppers, study the following eight-point program for "feeding the multitude":

(1) Pick a general chairman who can picture the job as a whole. (2) Appoint a responsible person in charge of each food. (3) Arrange the kitchen conveniently for the different jobs. (4) Prepare as many foods ahead of time as possible. (5) Have utensils ready and garnishes at hand. (6) Name a hostess to direct waitresses. (7) Plan a uniform method of serving. (8) Plan menus well ahead of time.

If the meat dish is different, the whole meal seems to have variety. And there's many a trick for serving thrifty cuts differently.

Take meat loaf, for instance. A ham loaf de luxe with a good mustard-horseradish sauce will "make" any meal. Beef stew can be thickened a little, ladeled into dripping pans, covered with rounds or squares or diamonds of biscuit, and when baked it appears crustily and temptingly yours. If you wish to make it more "de luxe" bake and serve in individual casseroles.

For something different, plan for meat balls with rice. You can serve buttered turnips, and a salad made of cabbage, celery, green peas and pimento which certainly sells the men this menu.

Now if pennies needn't be watched so closely and you want to do a fall or winter dinner up brown, here's a "ringer": Baked ham, raisin and cider sauce, raw vegetable salad, cranberry muffins, pumpkin pie, coffee, or milk.

**Ham Loaf de Luxe.**  
(Serves 50)

5 pounds smoked ham (ground)  
3 pounds veal (ground)  
¼ cup green pepper (minced)  
¼ cup onion (chopped)  
2 teaspoons salt  
½ teaspoon pepper  
8 eggs (beaten)  
1 quart tomato soup (canned)  
1 quart bread crumbs or uncooked cereal

Combine the meat, green pepper, onion and seasonings. Add beaten eggs, tomato soup, and bread crumbs or uncooked cereal. Pack into bread loaf pans and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for 1½ hours.

**Lemon Cream Scones.**  
(Makes 30 scones)

2 cups flour (sifted)  
2 teaspoons baking powder  
½ teaspoon salt  
1 tablespoon sugar  
4 tablespoons butter or other shortening  
1 teaspoon lemon rind (grated)  
2 eggs  
¼ cup light cream  
1½ tablespoons lemon juice  
3 tablespoons sugar  
1 teaspoon lemon rind (grated)

Sift flour, baking powder, salt and the 1 tablespoon of sugar together. Cut in butter and add 1 teaspoon grated lemon rind. Reserving 1 tablespoon egg white for glaze, beat remaining eggs well and add cream. Combine with flour mixture. Add lemon juice and stir until soft dough forms. Turn out on slightly floured board and knead 30 seconds. Roll

dough to ¼-inch thickness and cut into 3-inch squares, then cut each square from corner to corner, making triangles. Place on ungreased baking sheet. Brush tops lightly with slightly beaten egg white and sprinkle with mixture made of 3 tablespoons sugar and 1 teaspoon grated lemon rind. Bake in a hot oven (400 degrees) 12 minutes, or until brown. Before serving, spread with orange marmalade and reheat.

**Cabbage and Celery Salad With Peas.**  
(Serves 25)

4 No. 2 cans peas (2 quarts)  
2½ quarts cabbage (shredded)  
2 quarts celery (diced)  
Pimiento (cut fine)  
Salt to taste  
Mayonnaise  
3 heads lettuce

Drain peas (reserving liquid for soup, gravy, etc.) and chill. Add cabbage, celery, pimiento, salt and mayonnaise, and mix well. Serve on crisp lettuce leaves.

**Cabbage and Carrot Salad With Peanuts.**  
(Serves 25)

5 quarts cabbage (shredded)  
20 carrots (grated)  
2½ cups peanuts (chopped)  
2 cups salad dressing

Mix together the cabbage, carrots, peanuts and salad dressing. Chill thoroughly and serve.

**Beef Stew With Biscuits.**  
(Serves 50)

9 pounds beef round (cut into 1-inch cubes)  
2 cups flour  
1 cup hot beef drippings  
3 quarts boiling water  
½ teaspoon peppercorns  
2 bay leaves  
1 quart turnips (diced)  
1 quart carrots (diced)  
1 cup onions (sliced)  
Salt and pepper to taste

Cut beef into 1-inch cubes. Dredge in the flour and brown in hot beef drippings. Place in kettle and add boiling water. Cook slowly for 2 to 3 hours. Add peppercorns and bay leaves. Add carrots and turnips 1 hour before serving. Add salt and pepper. If necessary, thicken with flour paste. Serve hot with baking powder biscuits on top.

**Meat Balls With Rice.**  
(Serves 40 to 45)

4 pounds beef (ground)  
3 pounds pork (ground)  
2 onions (minced)  
2 cups rice (uncooked)  
2 cups cracker crumbs  
4 eggs (beaten)  
4 tablespoons salt  
1 teaspoon pepper  
2 cups milk

Combine ingredients and mix well. Form into balls. Place in shallow roasting pans. Pour over 2 quarts tomato sauce or tomato soup. Cover pans. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for 1½ to 2 hours, turning the meat balls several times during cooking. Add water if necessary, during the baking.

**Cider and Raisin Sauce.**  
(Serves 12)

1 cup sugar  
¼ cup cornstarch  
½ teaspoon salt  
¼ quart cider  
1 cup seedless raisins  
6 small pieces cinnamon  
12 whole cloves

Mix sugar, cornstarch, salt, cider and raisins together. Place spices in a cheesecloth bag and add to mixture. Boil gently for 15 minutes. Remove spice bag and serve hot sauce over ham.

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

**The Questions**

1. Which of the following is an oblate spheroid — an egg, the earth, or a baseball?
2. According to tradition what great author of tragedies was killed by a tortoise, which an eagle let fall on his head?
3. George Washington's estate was valued at a sum that would now be how much?
4. What Greek philosopher was nagged by his wife Xanthippe?
5. Pilate's words "Ecce Homo" are translated to mean what?

**The Answers**

1. The earth. (Flattened or depressed at the poles.)
2. Aeschylus.
3. \$5,000,000.
4. Socrates.
5. "Behold the man!" John 19:5
6. Wine that is heated, sweetened and spiced.
7. One in which the quarters extend forward to the throat of the vamp.

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

Lacquering brass articles will give them that well-kept look. To clean them either wipe off with soft cloth or gently wash them in warm water and soap suds and be careful not to remove the lacquer. The articles can easily be relacquered, however.

If you do much sewing at night, a bridge lamp with arm extended right over your sewing will give you the best light. A shade of off-white or pale amber gives the most restful light.

A new tangy appetizer is equal portions of tomato and sauerkraut juices. Add a slice of onion for each two cups of combined juice before chilling but remove them before putting the juice on the table.

Try combining clams and cooked corn. The flavors go especially well together and are delicious made into soups, stews, croquettes or cakes (mixed with mashed potatoes and deep fried).

To reheat cereal, place in double boiler and stir while cooking. This is better than adding water, which tends to make the cereal lumpy.

**"Stopped Eating Things I Liked** because of gas, sour stomach and heartburn. ADLERIKA relieves me. Now I eat anything I like." (J. M. Ark.) If spells of constipation upset YOU, try quick-acting ADLERIKA today.

**Doubt First**  
To believe with certainty we must begin with doubting.—Stanislaus.

**KENT BLADES** 10 Double Edge or 7 Single Edge to Package 10c

**Fox and Geese**  
When a fox preaches, beware of your geese.

**SAVE 2/3**  
OF BATTERY COST AND CURRENT DRAIN



**Lowest Price in History!**

**Amazing 1941 PHILCO FARM RADIO**

Greater radio enjoyment than ever before is yours with this sensational new 1941 Philco! Costs less to buy... less to operate. No wet batteries to pay for and recharge... no wind chargers. New Battery Block almost doubles the capacity at one-third the cost! New tubes cut current drain two-thirds! New High-Output Speaker and specially-designed farm radio circuit give you finer tone and more stations, clearly, powerfully, even in the daytime!

Now, more than ever, you need a modern radio... the sensational 1941 Philco! The world's greatest radio value—made by the world's largest radio manufacturer! Choose from many models in cabinets of unmatched beauty. Mail coupon below today for free descriptive literature.

**MANY OTHER MODELS TO CHOOSE FROM**  
Philco makes farm radio history with the greatest values in years! Table models, consoles including Short-Wave and Radio-Phonograph models... in a variety of beautiful cabinet designs to please every taste.

Liberal Trade-In Allowance for Your Old Radio or Phonograph. Free Trial. Long Time to Pay.

See Your Local Dealer or Mail Coupon Now!

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address or R.F.D. \_\_\_\_\_ County \_\_\_\_\_  
Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**CHANGE TO M SYSTEM AND POCKET THE CHANGE**

Special Prices for Week End of Nov. 29th and 30th

**Sugar** Paper Bags **Currants** 15oz Pkg 10c  
CANE 45c **My-T-Fine** 3 Pkgs for 13c

**Swift's Jewell Shortening**  
4 lb. Crt. 35c. 8 lb. Crt. 69c

**Dromedary** ORANGE Juice 2 Cans 15c

**Dromedary** Moist Coconut 4 oz. can 2 for 15c

**Macaroni or Spaghetti**  
Winner Brand 2 Boxes 5c

**Pecan Valley Mexican Style BEANS** Tall Cans each 5c

**V. B. Fancy** Applesauce 2 can 15c

Baked Fresh the Night Before  
Spice Cake 2 Layers 19c. - Salt Rising Bd. Lf. 8c

**Cake Doughnuts** Per Doz. 15c

**Tamales** Ratliff's Large Can 2 For 25c

California **Lima Beans** 2 1/4 lbs 15c

**SOUP** Campbell's Vegetable 3 cans 25c

**DATES** Dromedary 2 7/8 oz. Pkg 25c

**U.S. No. 1 Potatoes** 10 lb Mesh Bag 25c

**MEATS**

Fresh Brains lb. 10c  
Full Cream Cheese lb. 21c  
Sugar Cured Bacon Squares lb. 12c  
Pork Liver lb. 10c  
Sirloin Steak lb. 27c  
Dressed Hens lb. 19c  
Salt Jowls lb. 08c  
Treet can 19c  
Bologna Sausage lb. 10c

**Produce**

Celery each 10c  
Grapes lb. 05c  
Spuds 10 lbs. 12c  
TEXAS ORANGES doz. 10c  
Grapefruit dz 19c  
Apples Winesap doz. 09c  
Fresh Coconuts each 07c  
Rutabaga Turnips lb 2 1/2c  
Onions 3 lbs 10c

**COFFEE** DelMonte 2 lds. 49c

 3 pkg. 10c

50c Lotion Chamberlain 39c

**Nugget Peaches** No. 2 1/2 can 15c

**Pure Maid PEAS** 3 Tall Cans 14c

**What The C. C. C. is Doing**

Fifteen hundred CCC camps, each containing 200 boys staffed with men trained in administrative and executive duties, provide employment, training, and healthful surroundings for 300,000 boys the year round. Over 2,750,000 have been members of the Corps since its organization in April 1933; in Texas alone, over 135,000 have been selected, returning to their families over \$40,000,000.00.

Each County Welfare Agency has the responsibility to carefully select only the very best available boys; whose with anti-social ideas are not desired as members of the CCC. Good citizenship is stressed and boys are returned home with a greater understanding of their responsibilities, trained to work, healthy and ambitious as a result of having been members of the Corps. In our National preparedness one of the first needs is to have strong, healthy and alert citizens, and this is what is being accomplished by the CCC. Their outdoor life tends to toughen and build them up and become immune to disease. The educational program develop their minds and awaken ambitions toward the better things-The American way of Life.

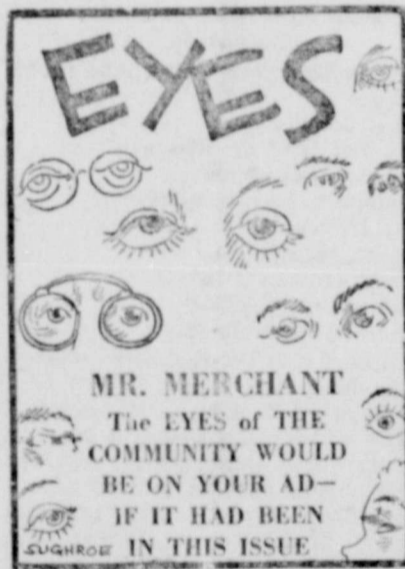
Applications for enrollment in January should be made at once with your County Welfare Worker.

**NOTICE**

The Planters Gin Co. Will Gin on Tuesdays.

The Robert Lee Gin Co Will Gin on Fridays

Watch for further Notice Joe Dodson Fred McDonald



While other parts of Texas are flooding and freezing, Robert Lee has been fortunate, plenty rain no floods and very mild cold spell

**JESSE LEE RADIO SERVICE**

ACROSS FROM ANGELO ICE CO) Satisfied Service on all Electric, Battery and Auto RADIOS


226 N. Chad. - Call 4800-3 - Sa; Angelo

**NOTICE**

Beginning Dec. 1st I will buy furs and dead wool at the Robert Lee Gin Co. Fred McDonald Jr. adv.

**H. D. FISH**

Specials for Fridays and Saturdays

 48 lbs \$1.49  
24 lbs 79c  
12 lbs 45c

Millers CORN FLAKES 10c

Kellogs CORN FLAKES with bowl 24c

**KIX TWO FOR 23c**

Good Cord MOP 25c

GOOD BROOM 29c

Three Minute Oats large size 19c

25c K C per can 18c

MEAL 10 lb sack cloth sack 29c

Crystal White SOAPFLAKES 5 lb 34c

Toilet Tissue 650 sheets 3 for 14c

Large size OXYDOL 63c

Gold Bar PEACHES lb can 2 for 25c

Delmontic no 2 1/2 2 for 33c

We Will Serve Magnolia Coffee FREE Saturday

**S. E. ADAMS**

ABSTRACTS REAL ESTATE TITLE INSURANCE

FHA LOANS buy, build, refinance

FIRE AND HAZARD INSURANCE

Specials for Friday & Saturday at

**CUMBIE'S**

Red and White Prepared Spaghetti 16 oz 9c

PINK SALMON 2 Tall Cans 26c

R&W Corn Flakes Pkg 19c

Pork & Beans Brimfull 16 oz. 05c

R&W Tomato Juice 50 oz Can 23c

**R&W PEACHES** No. 2 1/2 can 15c

**PEACHES** Choice Evaporated 2 lb 21c

DRIED PRUNES 3 lbs 19c

Fresh Coconuts each 07c

Lifebuoy or Lux Toilet SOAP 2 Bars 11c

**Grapefruit bu. 50**

Deliveries prompt any Time

**W. J. CUMBIE**

The Red and White