

The Robert Lee Observer

PRINTED IN THE INTEREST OF ROBERT LEE AND COKE COUNTY

VOLUME 51

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY TEXAS

FRIDAY, Dec. 27 1940

NUMBER 26

Funeral Held For Dr. F. K. Turney 61 At Methodist Church

Rites held Sunday for a well known physician Dr. F. K. Turney, who died in a San Angelo hospital 9:55 Friday from injuries received Dec. 10 in an automobile accident west of Fort Stockton. Sunday funeral services were held from Massie Chapel 2:30 P. M. with the Rev. L. U. Spellman pastor First Methodist Church, officiating.

Short services held at Methodist Church here were conducted by the Rev. Spellmann assisted by the local pastor, the Rev. G. T. Hester and burial in the Robert Lee cemetery was in charge of the Masons.

Finis K. Turney, son of a pioneer physician, was born in Harrison, Boone Co., Arkansas July, 9 1879, moved to Sterling Co. 1900 and to Coke Co. 1904. He has practiced medicine in Coke and Tom Green counties since.

In 1901 he was married to Theresa Morrow and to this union was born a daughter, Ila Ruth, now Mrs. J. Q. Barnes of Hatch New Mex. Following the death of his first wife he married Lillian Bilbo.

Survivors other than Mrs. Barnes include the widow, Mrs. Lillian Turney, a daughter Miss Bennie Helen Turney, a senior at T. S. C. W. in Denton, the mother Mrs. J. W. Turney of Robert Lee two sisters, Mrs. Carl Faith of Handley, and Mrs. Charles Escue of Abilene. Also surviving are three grandchildren, John Q., Turney and Ginger Barnes, all of Hatch New Mexico.

College Students Spending Holidays With Home Folks In Robert Lee

Nina Gramling, Lotene Fikes of Howard Payne, Katie Sue Good, Denton; Maxine and Bill Craddock, Hazel Ruth and Buf rd Peays, Texas Tech; J. F. Kaeding and Lee Roland Latham, John Tarlton, Alta Bell Bilbo, Sul Ross.

S. F. Malone and family will spend the holidays with their folks at Crystal City, eat turkey and spiniach the Popeye special.

Dick Gramling, 82 F. A. Fort Bliss, and John Martin Gramling and family of Sweetwater are spending the holidays with their mother, Mrs. B. M. Gramling and relatives.



LET THE SPIRIT OF KINDLINESS AND HOSPITALITY THAT TODAY
GLOWS WITHIN US ALL FIND EVEN GREATER EXPRESSION
AS SEASONS COME AND SEASONS GO THROUGHOUT THE YEARS.

OBSERVER MR. AND MRS. S. R. YOUNG

SPRINGER-ROBERTS

The wedding of Miss Ida May Roberts of San Angelo and Haywood Ashley Springer of Bronte took place at 9 a. m. Tuesday A. C. Knight, minister of the Brady Street Church of Christ, read the ceremony in his home in Eden.

The couple left after the wedding for a trip to San Antonio and other points in South Texas. They will make their home in Bronte.

Mr. Springer, manager of the West Texas Utilities Co. at Robert Lee, Bronte and Blackwell, has been with the company for 16 years and is highly esteemed by the patrons of this district.

The bride, daughter of Mr and Mrs. R. T. Roberts of San Angelo has taught in Sterling City school for several years.

Observer Readers

W. A. Payne reads the paper for another year

J. C. Snead renews his subscription for another 12 months.

Howard Eaton advances his subscription for another year.

Albert Baze renews his paper.

Paul Killam renews for a year. Another year is added to Claud Parkers subscription

Judge Bell is also reading the Observer for another 12 months

Joe Dodson renews his paper.

Winston Gardner, editor of the Kilgore Herald spent the holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Gardner.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Roach of Kellersville, come in Friday to spend the holidays with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Withers of Lubbock are the proud parents of a 5 lb boy born Dec. 20. Mrs. Daisy McCutchen, the grand mother is remaining in Lubbock until Mary Lou is able to return home with her.

Honor Roll

Robert Lee Public School Second Term

Effie Irene Simpson, Wallace Ross, Louise Baggett, Stanley Austin, Gerald Sparks.

Shirley McDonald, Barbara Harwell, Martha Loy Taylor, Artis McDooman, Lurlyne Pettit, Janet Bilbo, Jimmie L. u. Jones, Eugenia Hurl'y Elizabeth Baggett

Ruth Austin, Betty Jean Clawson, Charlotte Denman, Nellie Dawn Gartman, Janie Sue Higgins, Joyce McCutchen, Bobby Earl Seltz, Paul Smith, Alton Sparks, Joe Dennis Thetford, Edna Mae Wallace.

Earnestine Atkins, June Duncan, Crag Landers, Violet McClatchey, Maedelle McCullough, Billie Louise Roberts, Pattie Taylor, Alma Gene Varnadore, Ralph Walker, Maudie Watson.

Frances Johnson, Samie Malone, Joe Ann Bilbo, Juanell Jay.

Floy Gunnells, Jack Snead, Dorothy McDorman, Yvonne McCutchen, Doris Pettit, Charlene McCutchen, Mildred Wallace Stroud Roberts, Frances Parker, Geraldine Blaylock, Tommie Joy Denman.

Geneva Tomlinson, J. C. Wallace, Mayne Scoggins, Betty McCoullough, Billy Allen, Howard Varnadore, Anne Franklin, Alvin Ray King, Allene Olsen, Prudie Pearl Atkins, L. C. Day, Harold Gene Sheppard, Billie Fay Jolly, Billie Inez Landers, D. J. Walker

Barbara Jo Ross
Ruth Ann Taylor

Rex Scoggins, Agnes Walker, Marie Wallace, Wallice Clift, Nita Allen.

Billie Sue Brown, Agnes Scoggins, Katherine Taylor.

Leta Walker, Hazel Millican, Maurine Davis Madelle Chreech, Minta Adams.

Soldier Boys At Home

Bill Carwile, Clell Varnadore and Monroe Burrson all located at Laredo Texas, Ed and Bub Lewis of Camp Bowie, Brownwood, are at home for the holidays.

Christmas Day come and gone with weather to fit the occasion.

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

City Commission.

In Shannon Hospital

Mrs Victor Wojtek was taken to the Shannon Hospital Thursday of last week for treatment and at this time is doing nicely.

Mr and Mrs. S. F. Adams and son Stanley spent Christmas Day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Pruett near San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. Karl Quinn spent Christmas with Mrs. Quinn's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cobb and family.

GOOD MEMORY

Mr. G. A. Harmon says that the weather on Dec. 22, 1889 was real lovely. That's strange how a man can remember so long back Oh yes he said some boys drove him in a two horse wagon to Dublin, Erath County where he was married about 4 o'clock that day. I am sure it was a lovely day and the Observer wish you many more just such days.

Byrd-Dixon

Miss Lois Byrd, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wylie G. Byrd of Robert Lee became the bride of M. J. Dixon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dixon of Bronte at 2. P. M. Tuesday December 17th, at the First Baptist parsonage at Robert Lee. The Rev. D. E. Simpson pastor of the church, read the ring ceremony.

Mrs Dixon was a member of the graduating class of the Robert Lee school in 31. She was also a student of Brantly Draughon Business College of Ft Worth in 36. Mrs Dixon's father settled in Coke County sixty one years ago, making him to be the earliest settler of the county now in the county.

The bride groom settled with his parents in Coke County 35 years ago. After spending two years in Arizona as an assistant taxidermist to his brother, he completed a course in the D. T. Barton Auto and Tractor school of Wichita Kansas.

Mr. Dixon took the profession of well drilling several years ago and now owns and operates a first class exuist rig.

The couple will be domiciled on the Price place near Bronte until their modern home is completed in the spring.

Mrs. Adell Wann from Oklahoma City, is visiting her mother and father, W. G. Byrd during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Taylor and baby are spending the holidays with her mother Mrs. D. E. Sayner of Tennyson.

ALAMO THEATRE

"THE BEST IN SCREEN ENTERTAINMENT"

ROBERT LEE TEXAS

Friday and Saturday Dec. 27-28

Weaver Brothers and Elviry IN

"GRAND OLE OPRY"

Also Andy Clyde Comedy

Sunday 2 P. M. Matinee and Monday Dec. 29-30

William Powell-Myrna Loy IN

"I LOVE YOU AGAIN"

Also Cartoon and News

Coming Soon "BOOM TOWN" Jan. 5-6

Wednesday only Money Nite Jan. 1.

Charles Bickford-Irene Rich IN

"QUEEN OF THE YOUKON"

Also Two Reel Comedy

TEXAS THEATRE BRONTE, TEXAS

Friday and Saturday Dec. 27-28

John Payne-Walter Brennan IN

"MARYLAND"

Also Comedy and News

Coming Soon "BOOM TOWN"

Tuesday Only Money Nite Dec. 31

Billy Lee-Cordell Hickman IN

"The Biscuit Eater"

A no-good dog and a couple of kids—in a story that will make you glad you're alive.

Also Popeye

Season's Best
Wishes for the
New Year 1941



WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

Greeks Continue to Push Back Italians As British Seize New African Bases; Laval Loses French Government Post; Knudsen Claims Defense Program Lags

(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.)

DEBACLE: Italian Version

Unquestioned was the fact that Italy had been kicked wholeheartedly out of the war by Britain, Greece and the Free French, together with other sundry allies such as Polish, Czech and other hands that had joined into the Battle of Greece and the Battle of Egypt.

The invader, who stepped briskly into the war just at the moment of France's collapse, shot forces along the Mediterranean coast from the border of Libya to Sidi Barrani, and who sailed across mountains for Athens from an Albanian take-off, had become the invader on both fronts.

As the British and Greeks summed up huge supplies of war materials captured, and enormous inventories of prisoners in hand and still coming in, the Vesuvian rumbles began sounding through vari-



Persistent rumors current in Europe say that Bruno Mussolini (above), eldest son of Il Duce, was shot down and killed during an air raid on Salonika, Greece. Official Italian circles have denied this report and say he is serving at an airport in southern Italy.

ous parts of Italy, but more particularly in the north, and about the industrial cities of Turin and Milan.

Despite all efforts of censorship to keep the true situation from becoming generally known, the debacle was too enormous to be hidden longer, and Mussolini's aides had to take to the radio and to the Italian press to prevent a spread of the disaster to home fronts.

Dismissal of leaders, disaffection in the Dodecanese islands, riots in the streets of the two big factory towns had leaked out, and then the Fascist party line editors and commentators began dishing out orders to the populace from the higher-ups, at the same time issuing warnings to Britain and the Hellenes as to what they might expect from the Italian troops when "they get really mad."

While there was some news of sporadic increased resistance at certain points in the fronts, the general words were two—retreat and evacuation all along the line. And the press' articles about the might of the British enemy and the "unfair" bayonets of the Greeks were just a foretaste of what was to come, with Tirana full of wounded and dying soldiers back from the front lines.

UNREST: French Version

Britain was getting little comfort, according to her own sources, from France's governmental upheaval which sent Pierre Laval, pro-Fascist foreign minister, flying out of the Petain cabinet presumably into confinement, and put Flandin, pro-Nazi, into his place.

In fact, British circles frankly doubted the authenticity of any internal disturbance to amount to anything, and laid the whole change to orders direct from Hitler.

However, it was a notable occurrence, and accompanied by a scurrying about the streets of Vichy, and presumably Paris of a body of GPM—France's new Gestapo or GPU. In Italy they were calling them "action squads," but they are all the same sort of strong-arm governmental police.

France called them "Groupe de protection," hence the GP on the arm-band. It was a GP band that

took Laval into custody, thus putting into at least a momentary decline the man on whose shoulders rested considerable of the onus of France's surrender.

Rumor floated double-barreled around the French overturn. Rumor No. 1 had it that Old Man Petain, realizing that revolt was stirring beneath him, charged Laval with plotting to get France into the war against England, and had summarily ousted him.

Rumor No. 2 was to the effect that Laval had plotted to overthrow Petain and create a new government with himself as dictator. Whichever might be true, watchers agreed that the aged general acted with much the same speed as the younger Hitler in slapping down a "purge" which shot Laval's feet from under him with dispatch.

The upheaval met the same view in most circles, that it was another evidence of the general European unrest that was moving through all the conquered territories, an unrest that might find no directional force for a long, long time.

SIX DAYS: Shalt Thou Labor

Pointing toward the six-day, perhaps seven-day week in defense industry, Defense Council Chairman Knudsen belabored American industry for lagging, and declared the United States was "not getting the spirit" of defense work.

Knudsen told the manufacturers many things, but one of these was outstanding, and had to do with airplane manufacture.

U. S. goal, declared Knudsen, had been 1,000 warplanes a month by January 1. He said at the rate things were going, we'll be lucky if we are getting 650 a month by that time.

The reason for the lag is lack of comprehension by manufacturer, by laborer, of the meaning of the national defense program. U. S. is supposed to be getting ready to protect the nation in case of aggression and to help England hold things in status quo until that time.

Knudsen pulled no punches and told the manufacturers that they were spending too much time figuring what to do with their profits and earnings, and not enough getting out the material. This was a double-barreled blow at the employers for temporizing with employees' demands for higher pay, and with



WILLIAM KNUDSEN—Pictured as he urged a "wartime basis" for industry to speed production of vital defense needs.

employees for threatening and carrying out strikes.

He introduced the longer work-week idea by stating that employers should find a way to use machines on Saturdays and Sundays, making the obvious point that use of these two days on a full-time schedule would automatically speed up production about 30 per cent, or the amount it is lagging.

In advance he answered the manufacturers' complaint that they lacked the trained men to do this. Knudsen told them to get more men and train more men. He told them to "stagger" their trained men through the extra shifts, thus swiftly training the less-able to catch up to full-time production.

His address to the manufacturers was an air-cleaver, like the first lightning flashes before a storm that he hopes will rain airplanes and other defense material.

Champ Recruiter



NEW YORK.—Called the champion recruiter of North America, this winsome young lady, Miss Elaine Basset, is the original of the Canadian Join-the-Army posters, where her face did such a good job that it now has been selected to perform a like service for Uncle Sam.

PRESIDENT: And Flying Duke

President Roosevelt returned to his White House desk to face tremendous problems, behind him a 4,000-mile trip on U. S. S. Tuscaloosa which was shrouded in secrecy before it began, turned out just what had been predicted—a junket throughout prospective naval-air bases in the Antilles—and wound up in a blaze of front-page articles when the duke of Windsor flew out to sea to confer with the Chief Executive.

It all began when Duchess Wallis, who had to have an infected tooth out (translated in royal language into a "major dental operation") decided to have the surgery performed in a Miami hospital. She and the duke went thither in the yacht of a Swedish friend who oddly was a pal of Goering's.

The day after the death of Lord Lothian, the operation was safely over, with the duchess convalescing bewitchingly, and the duke with a considerable amount of time on his hands. Suddenly it was announced that President Roosevelt wanted to talk to him.

A navy bomber soared down onto the blue Biscayne waters, a motorboat met the duke, and off he went, shrouded with more secrecy than the President himself had been when he started out. He was back the same day, and the next day the Tuscaloosa came in and the cruise was over.

The public, prepared by all this for something monumental, had to satisfy itself with the story that the duke and the President had talked about the unsuitability of pint-size 'ayaguana island for a naval-air base, and asking the duke if he couldn't arrange a better one.

It was the biggest anticlimax in months.

CITY: Anxious

Strangest public health story in years "broke" in Rochester, N. Y., with a whole city of 300,000 souls rushing to be inoculated against typhoid.

First in sharp sequence of dramatic events was the "firing" of two city officials when a public health officer, "on his toes," discovered the city's water supply had been contaminated with water from the Genesee river, infested with sewage.

Rochester's population, most of them modern health conscious, rushed to have themselves inoculated against typhoid, a job which takes three injections with an interval between.

First day, the health officers distributed 8,000 "shots" of the serum, which were promptly gobbled up by private physicians and shot into 8,000 anxious arms.

LOTHIAN: Predicts, Then Dies

The notable, blunt-spoken British bachelor Marquess of Lothian, ambassador from Britain to the United States, lay dying in his Washington home from uremic poisoning at the very moment when his written words, spoken by proxy at nearby Baltimore, were predicting what the war in Europe will be.

Lothian's "deathbed" prediction was that Britain, with the help already promised and under way from America, will win the war "decisively" in 1942.

Whatever the facts may be, the shocking news of his death gave his final utterance unusual prominence in the news, editors tearing their hair over the problem of whether to put the largest headlines on what had happened to Lothian, or on what Lothian had said.

Washington Digest

Dykstra Plans Aid to Conscripts Released After Year of Training

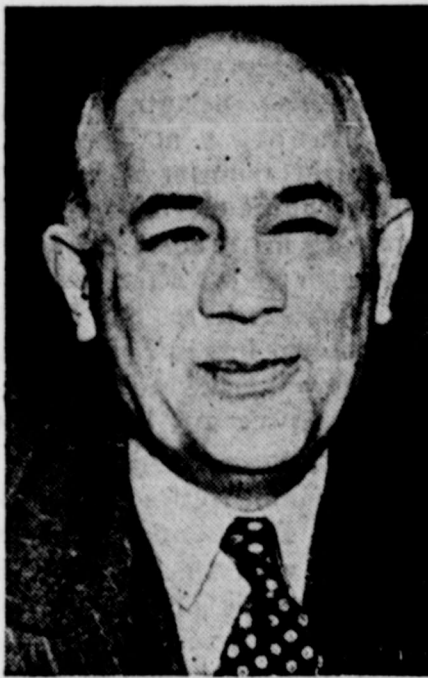
Draft Head Strives to Provide for Their Re-employment; Future of Military Training Program Depends Upon Its Effect on First Draftees.

By BAUKHAGE (National Farm and Home Hour Commentator)

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

The time will soon be over when the boys who wanted to get into the army will be the only ones called—the volunteers for the draft are rapidly being used up. Then it will be the turn of those who have to go whether they want to or not. But Washington isn't worrying about how this last contingent is feeling. What it is worrying about—or at least thinking about—is how the whole "new army"—all the boys who do their one year's hitch—are going to feel when they get out. That is one of the most important things that Uncle Sam has to consider in connection with the entire selective service system and that is why C. A. Dykstra was called to be selective service administrator.

When I sat down in his new office in Washington—which a month ago was the dining room of a flat in an apartment house the war department has hastily made over—Mr.



CLARENCE A. DYKSTRA

Dykstra didn't look any different from the way he did when we sat down for a bull session in the fraternity house back in 1908. He has the same warm, overflowing nature and his face is still its window.

After we'd exchanged a few reminiscences, I said that I supposed he had been chosen to head up the draft chiefly because, as president of a great university, he stood for youth. He said he supposed so. Then I asked: "But what are you really here for? This selective service system runs itself, what are you supposed to worry about?" Then, we got to the real meat of the nut.

"The thing we are concerned with," he answered with that dash of ginger that spices his scholarly thoughtfulness and makes everything Dykstra does, live, "the thing that we are concerned with is what is going to happen next year." I realized he was way ahead of me.

"We have the continuing responsibility of training a citizen army"—and he emphasized the word "continuing."

"We have to ask ourselves how the boys who have finished a year's training are going to report back home. Will their report be such that their parents and their friends will say 'it was a good year'?"

Training Should Improve Conscripts

"We want the boy to report that he is physically better off; that his morale is strengthened; that he has seen and learned a lot about the country and is convinced that we have something to defend."

"We want him to be advanced in his education, the kind of education you get living with others; we want him to get a feeling for the whole population; to find out how the Texan looks at things and the boy from the great Northwest; the fellows from across the tracks and on the hill, the country boy and the one from the crowded city."

"We want the boys to learn from talking to each other about all kinds of things; have them learn the defense point of view; to understand and feel their whole country."

"We have to be interested in what happens this year if we are going to look ahead."

"Upon the boy's report will depend what happens on the floor of congress later. Maybe congress will decide that perhaps the boys should

be allowed to get into the army a little younger. Perhaps they should have a wider period of option. Some might want to do their service as soon as they are through high school. Some might like to postpone it until they have gone through college.

"And then there is another thing. Congress may feel that perhaps this service should be extended to other fields so that other boys who can't get into the army can get the wider view, too, by getting into some kind of civilian service—build themselves up physically with work in the fields or the forests, fighting pests."

Looks Far Ahead To End of Service

As we talked it was easy to see how much further than the parade ground and the hike, the drill regulations and the rifle range, Administrator Dykstra was looking. Originally he studied to be a professor of history but he switched to political science, partly because of the influence of that great scholar, Charles Merriam, under whom he studied. Political science, the study of things that make the wheels of government go round, helped to pull him away from the campus and the library and into an active role in civic administration. He was finally called back into the college world again. After seven years as city manager of Cincinnati, where he made a splendid record, carrying that busy city through the terror of the flood of three years ago, he was made president of the University of Wisconsin.

Before that, he was head of the water and power department of the city of Los Angeles through the period of the building of the Boulder dam when the frightened farmers fought with guns and dynamite the new project which they thought would rob them of their water.

And another thing which he is thinking about when he says "next year" is the job situation and the part the government must play in fitting the trainee back into civilian life.

A part of the function of the selective service system is to see that the boy has a job when he ends his year of service. If the job he left is still there when he gets back, the selective service system will see that he gets it. But some firms may go out of business—then the United States employment service will play its part. The administrator explained it this way:

"The employer will want the man who has had a year in the army because he'll be healthier, better disciplined and he'll have learned to live with his fellows. But if the job isn't there, we'll have to find another one."

"Then there are the boys who didn't have a job when they went into the army. We will have to help local organizations working with business to take care of him."

Students Change Attitude on Draft

I wanted to know how the boys themselves felt about serving. I knew he knew the content of thousands of letters which have poured into selective service headquarters.

But he went back further than the letters for the beginning of his answer.

"Last summer," he said, "on the university campus I noticed the change in the attitude of the students. The questions they asked had lost their cynical flavor, their pessimistic approach to the subject of any military service which was characteristic of recent years. For a long time they had been under the influence of 'Committees Against War' and other similar organizations, which advanced abstract arguments. But by the time the selective service bill got under discussion, they had something concrete to talk about."

"The reversal of the British attitude of appeasement after Munich affected them. Then the fall of France; and there was the realization of what had actually happened to the occupied countries."

I wondered if it wasn't an emotional sweep that affected the country, a patriotic war-spirit. Dykstra didn't think so.

"The questions the students asked showed that they had been considering facts. And I think that is true generally. The daily happenings have made the people realize that defense is necessary, that they want to be part of that defense. They have begun to realize that 'it can happen here.'"



Hawk in the Wind

BY HELEN TOPPING MILLER

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

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. A love affair is developing between Daniels and Lucy Fields, Virgie's secretary. Withers attempts to bargain with Daniels to have him help in getting possession of the Morgan mill. Daniels refuses. Wills improves, and discovers he is in love with Marian. She is developing similar symptoms. Both keep it secret. Virgie offers Wills a job at the mill. Tom learns timber interests have sent men to look over his land. He takes a rifle and goes into the woods. His health greatly improved, Wills leaves the Morgan household to live in the village. Tom finally spots his "enemy" and shoots, seriously wounding a man.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

"Get down out of there and come into this house. What business have you got—scaring these children to death? You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Tom."

"No, I ain't comin' in. I got mud on my feet. I got to go to jail, Mis' Morgan. I shot him—but he hadn't no business in there measurin' up my timber."

"Nobody's going to take you to any jail this cold night. You clean your feet and come along in here! I've had about all the foolishness I can stand for one day. If they want you they'll come after you fast enough. Shove him out of there, Bry. I'm getting out of patience—I might muss him up if I let my Irish go."

After some argument and a minor scuffle, Tom was half dragged, half carried into the house. Lossie was white-faced, Marian frankly crying. Virgie shut the door firmly.

"Much obliged, Bry. You can go on home now. I'll handle this alone from here on."

"Do you want me to telephone or send anybody, Mrs. Morgan?"

"No, I'll do the telephoning. Just go on home—and don't talk, Bry—not tonight, not to anybody. Tom's all wrought up—there may be something to this business and there may not. Don't talk till we know and then there won't be anything to take back. He needs some hot food and a shave and a night's sleep. He'd die of pneumonia if they stuck him in that cold jail in the shape he's in."

"If—he did do it, they'll be looking for him, Mrs. Morgan," Bry said. "He ate lunch at Jim Bishop's house—he told them he was hunting bear. Jim will be bound to talk."

"Well, he isn't hiding anywhere. They can find him easy enough. But I've got to take care of him—he hasn't got sense enough to take care of himself. Marian, stop whimpering and get some of your father's old clothes—and you make some hot coffee, Lossie—make a lot of coffee."

Giving orders, being executive and the matriarch again, helped Virgie keep her calm. But when Bry had gone and Marian had slipped upstairs, and Tom Pruitt, fed and warmed and dressed in some of David's old clothes lay sleeping on the couch by the fire, Virgie dropped into a straight chair and sat gripping the arms, letting her spirit tremble and her stout heart shudder with apprehension.

She looked up at David's portrait. David would have known what to do in a situation like this—but David's eyes had caution and judgment in them. David had never done anything on impulse. She could not seek for precedents. Nothing like this had ever happened to David.

David had been a slight man and Tom's lean ankles thrust out pathetically from a pair of David's old trousers. David's socks would not cover Tom's feet—the heels made little pouches under his instep, the toes were stretched tight. They had made Tom dress, fed him, compelled him to rest, as they would have managed a man in a coma. If he heard their voices he made no sign. He had gulped a few swallows of food, then ignoring cup and spoon had sunk into slumber, relaxed and pitiful. He was, Virgie

saw, an old man. A very old man. Too old to be tormented.

David, likely, would have been able to prevent this affair. Virgie knew that she had heckled Tom too much, that she was vaguely to blame. Her motives had been good, but so were the motives of all fatuous blunderers. If Tom spoke the truth, this was real trouble. It was murder. And murder, in any country, under any circumstances, was an ugly business.

It loosed the law, a whirling machine that men had contrived to grind the grist of their passions and bring out of them safety and justice—but a ruthless mechanism of ancient codes and remorseless procedure that could not be stopped after it was set in motion until the pitiful grist was ground fine.

If Tom had killed a man there was no earthly way to save him. Virgie felt herself sickening. She knew how useless any of the timeworn devices would be in Tom's case. He had, so he said, shot from ambush and deliberately. He had said so, and no one would be able to alter his story. She knew Tom. He was not mad. He would be only too grimly sane. He would face the law with the stony silence of the mountain man, which had beneath it a sort of terrible, distorted pride and a fierce sort of anger that was not heat, but cold. No one could save him.

She looked at his limp hand, hanging to the floor, knuckles hard, the thumb bent and horny, stained with bark and the blue metal of the old rifle, the hand that had rubbed David Morgan's back and turned his helpless body in the bed—and suddenly she turned sick. Going to the front door she flung it open and stood there, drawing long gasping breaths. The black cold of the night, the high hollow sky, the dogs coming questioning to sniff, steadied her. She was Virgie Morgan who had taken a tough job and beaten it; she was Virgie Morgan whom men obeyed and listened to.

Over her head, unseen, unheard, a dark arc between her and the stars, wings might threaten. The wings of menace. For days she had felt their vague threat. Something was working against her. She had to fight. The timid thing that crouched and waited felt the swoop of descent, the clipping steel of ruthless talons.

Tom was still sleeping, collapsed and defenseless in his exhaustion. He would need a warm coat. His hat lay on the floor, shapeless, stained with pitch and sawdust. She picked it up and straightened the brim. With the flash-light she explored a hall closet, found an old corduroy woods coat of David's. It would be too small but it would have to serve. She let the clock mark another hour before she stirred from her chair, then, buttoning the sheepskin under her chin, she went out the back door.

The dogs came rushing but she quieted them with a word. The garage door creaked slightly but she got it open, and she knew how to push her car out and roll it down the sloping drive without a sound. She had done it many times when David lay ill.

Tom woke with difficulty, stupefied with sleep and weariness. She gave him coffee and whisky, she made him put on David's coat and his hat. Seen from the rear he looked a taller, broader David Morgan and Virgie's heart gave a sudden, clutching pang.

"Where we going?" Tom demanded.

"Hush up!" Virgie ordered in a whisper. "Come along."

The car rolled silently down the steep drive, between black hedges of laurel. At the road Virgie started the engine, turned on the lights. Her plans were vague in her mind. To get Tom away—delay—perhaps the man he had shot at was not dead. Perhaps he had not been hit at all. Tom was old. Delay—till something was certain. Alibis would be no use. Tom would defeat any attempt at alibi. There was Bry Hutton. There was Jim Bishop. No hope but to get Tom away. Delay. This was crime. Compounding a felony. She would be involved. No matter.

Tom had stood by her. All his life he had had no thought but the mill, no thought of himself. He had no

family—no one but her. She had to save him somehow.

All the dark, winding mountain roads she knew well. Every huddled little farm, every dark, shuttered country store at a cross-road with its goggle-eyed gasoline pump. Every man in three counties knew her, knew her old car, knew Tom Pruitt. She raced the dawn westward, keeping to the dirt roads, with Tom slumped on the seat beside her. Now and then he dozed, jerking away dully. She had put plenty of whisky in his coffee. He was warmed, relaxed, he asked no questions.

Once he said, "Looks like you're takin' a mighty long way round, Mis' Morgan."

Virgie said, with a desperate sternness, "You're not going to jail, Tom Pruitt. You never killed anybody."

"Yes'm—I hit him. He dropped clean. I'd have hit the other one but my gun jammed."

"Shut up!" snapped Virgie. "I'm going to take you over the Tennessee line and put you on a train to Cincinnati."

Tom gulped. "No'm—no'm, I can't go. I can't go to no big town. I'd git lost. I got to go to jail. You lemme out of here, Mis' Morgan, and I'll walk back. I got to go to jail."

But Virgie only drove faster. The road was crooked and slippery. She had to slow down. She would have to buy gasoline at daylight but she wanted to get across the state line first. Once over she could breathe



"I want to talk to you and I don't want Lucy to hear."

again. She was, she knew, doing a mad reckless thing. Defying the law, aiding a man to escape—a woman of position with a business reputation to uphold—but there was nothing else to do.

She turned west again, avoiding the traveled road that led up to the power-plant. The road she took was wild and wandering. Boulders scraped the running gear, branches snatched at the fenders. Tom sat tensely, talking to himself, mumbling.

"You lemme out of here, Mis' Morgan. You lemme get out and walk."

Virgie's face was grim. Her eyes fixed themselves on the wan beam of the headlights. A few more miles and she would feel safe.

She saw the other car overtaking her before Tom did. Lights appeared in the mirror over the windshield, made the gangled growth on either side leap out of the shadow. She knew, somehow, what it was.

A horn blasted. Virgie put on speed, but the slewing of her wheels told her that it was no use. She had failed. She chose a wide spot, pulled aside, slowed, her heart pounding, hoping against hope that this might be some mountain boys returning from drinking in town, knowing somehow that it was not. Tom did not move. The car came alongside, crowded her so that she could not go on, stopped. A man got out.

Virgie said, "Hello, Lon," wearily. Lon Hicks, the deputy sheriff, said "Howdy, Mis' Morgan. I been following you. You got Tom Pruitt, ain't you? We got to take him back with us."

Virgie employed none of the glib falsehoods she had been making up in her mind as she tore along. They would have been useless anyway. She could not lie. She was a mountain woman, without guile.

She said quietly, "All right, Lon. I was hoping I'd get him over the line so you wouldn't get him quite so quick. I guess you better take me along too. I'm to blame for this—not Tom. He didn't want to come."

Lon Hicks' lean face was inscrutable in the dim light, but his drawling voice was quiet.

"I reckon I won't take you, Mis' Morgan. I reckon I'd have run Tom over the line myself if so be it wasn't against the law. You go

on home. I ain't seen you real good, anyway."

At dawn Virgie drove her old car into the garage. The house was dark and still. She made herself a cup of coffee, drank it hot, went upstairs, and took off her damp shoes and her dress. She would get a couple of hours' sleep.

Then she would go to Asheville—perhaps to Roanoke or to Richmond. She would get the best lawyer in the country to defend Tom. It was all she could do now.

A heaviness of defeat was upon her. Dark wings shadowed the sun.

CHAPTER VIII

In a long trough, fed by slow streams of water, a mass of macerated wood moved steadily toward the great caldrons that would steam and froth and dissolve it, with sharp bisulphides, turn every raw, green chip to a limp and obedient mass of fiber while the noxious breath of the process steamed out on the mountain air.

Branford Wills, his first day in the mill less than two hours old, stood beside the trough and tended the moving mass with a wooden tool hand-made and polished to a rich patina by the hands of a generation of pulp-makers. He was learning the "process" as Virgie had instructed him, and if the men who initiated him were stiff and curt and taciturn about answering questions, Wills put it down to the inborn aloofness of the mountaineer, the same intolerant independence that he had encountered on the government work in the National Park.

He met their glumness with a quiet dignity of his own, knowing how foolish and mistaken any attitude of wise-cracking familiarity would be.

When old Jerry, lean-faced and sour-eyed, said roughly, "If you're a-figuring on working here you better git yourself some working gloves. Men don't fool with this stuff with bare hands," Wills countered by inquiring where gloves could be bought. Slightly mollified, Jerry expressed himself concerning the value of two-bit and four-bit gloves, then as though afraid that he had unbent too much, growled, "Git a hold this-a-way! You're the awkwarddest feller I ever see!"

Wills had expected dislike and resentment, the usual hostility of a clannish group to a stranger, and he was relieved to encounter no active antagonism. Only the chemist, young Daniels, had been definitely unfriendly. Daniels had shaken hands, but with a withdrawn and slightly contemptuous look in his eye, and had gone back to his laboratory without a backward look.

The dampness, the steam, and the nauseous odors were pretty bad and Wills was not entirely strong yet. But a dogged determination made him swallow grimly, and stand braced, with his feet apart, listening to Jerry's impatient instructions. These muscular, grim, silent men might despise him for an outlander now, but they should not pity him for being a weakling and a quitter.

"Keep that there moving," ordered Jerry, yelling above the howling crunch of the drum-barkers. Then he muttered, "Time and nation!" and scrubbed his nose with his glove.

Across the damp, odorous, roaring mill, a red-clad figure was hurrying—Marian Morgan. Jerry pushed back his cap, in a half-grudging gesture of respect. The mountain woman has been a chattel and an inferior for generations. The mountain man has learned to admire and respect the female sex but slowly.

Wills mouthed, "Good morning," but the words were lost in the grinding bedlam.

Marian's face was pale, her lips straight. She said, "I want to talk to you," but it was the gesture of her hand that made the words intelligible.

Wills handed the wooden paddle to Jerry, who received it with a flourish of obvious relief, and followed Marian past the battery of steaming digesters, through a sheet-iron door into the yard. A cold wind was blowing but after the noise of the mill Marian's voice sounded loud and flat.

"Please come over here to the car. I want to talk to you and I don't want Lucy to hear."

He followed her into the car. She shut the door, drove out the gate, and into a little weedy lane that ran through a lumber yard. There she stopped the car and said without preamble, "I'm sorry to impose on you. I know you're busy—with a new job and all—but there's no one else I can turn to. It's about Tom Pruitt. You didn't know Tom—but he helped my father build this mill. He has been like one of our family always. A week ago he disappeared—and that's why mother got the idea of putting you in the mill. She needed a man. Last night I found Tom. He was over on Hazel Fork. He owns some timber over there—rich timber. A man named Cragg from Baltimore was trying to steal it. And Tom shot him."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Wise and Otherwise

SOME girls are an inspiration before marriage and an exasperation afterwards.

At birth they were twins. Now she's five years younger than he is.

Money talks—but it doesn't give itself away.

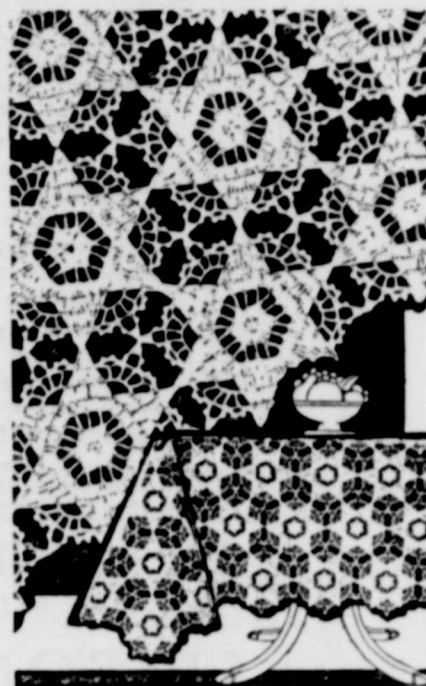
All actors believe that even a small role is better than a long loaf.

When women are musical, they mostly prefer a hus-band.

We know of a midjet who got a job as a condensed milk man.

Good looks may not count for much, but they add considerably to certain figures.

Brighten Your Home With Easy Crochet



Pattern 6800

EVEN a beginner will find this medallion an easy one to crochet. Joined together the medallions form a lovely pattern for large or small accessories.

Pattern 6800 contains instructions for making medallion; illustration of it and stitches; photograph of medallion; materials needed. Send order to:

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

Mastering Things

Accustom yourself to master things which you seem to despair of, for, if you observe, the left hand, though for want of practice, is insignificant in other business, yet it holds the bridal better than the right because it has been used to it.

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's Gas Tablets to get gas free. No laxative but made of the fastest-acting medicine known for acid indigestion. If the FIRST BOTTLE doesn't give relief, get better, return bottle to us and receive DOUBLE Money Back, 25c.

Need of Advice

Every man, however wise, needs the advice of some sagacious friend in the affairs of life.—Plautus.



Make Opportunities
A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds.—Bacon.

"All the Traffic Would Bear"

There was a time in America when there were no set prices. Each merchant charged what he thought "the traffic would bear." Advertising came to the rescue of the consumer. It led the way to the established prices you pay when you buy anything today.

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.

**UNIVERSALLY
POPULAR**

The "Sunday School Lesson" published each week in this newspaper has been adopted by thousands of church instructors throughout the United States as a regular part of their weekly work.

It is a review and exposition of the international lesson for each week, prepared by Dean Harold L. Lundquist of the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago, a recognized leader in the nation's church work. Dean Lundquist has been active in teaching youthful groups for years, thereby acquiring an insight into the needs of these people for understandable explanations of Bible passages.

In view of his accomplishments in church work, it is not surprising that Dean Lundquist's exposition of the weekly Sunday School lesson is being used in almost every community of the nation. As teacher or student you will find it extremely helpful.

Improved
Uniform
International

**SUNDAY
SCHOOL
LESSON**

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST
Dean of Faculty, Moody Bible
Institute of Chicago,
© Western Newspaper Union.

A regular
feature of
**THIS
PAPER.**

Church Notes

METHODIST
Church School 10:00
Preaching Service 11:00
Epworth League 4:00
Preaching Service 7:30
W. S. C. S. - Monday 8:00

BAPTIST
Sunday School 10:00
Preaching Service 11:00
B. T. U. 6:30
Preaching Service 7:15
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



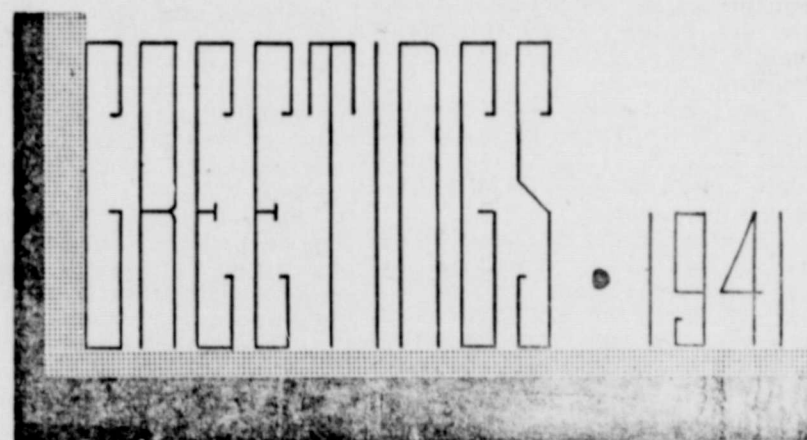
H. D. FISH
STAPLE AND FANCY
GROCERIES



FRANK PERCIFUL
SHERIFF and Tax Assessor-Collector



W.K. SIMPSON Co.



EDITH STORE
D. A. NEEL



**CUMBIE'S
Red & White**
GROCERIES AND DRYGOODS

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

ADS For SALE IN
OUR NEXT ISSUE



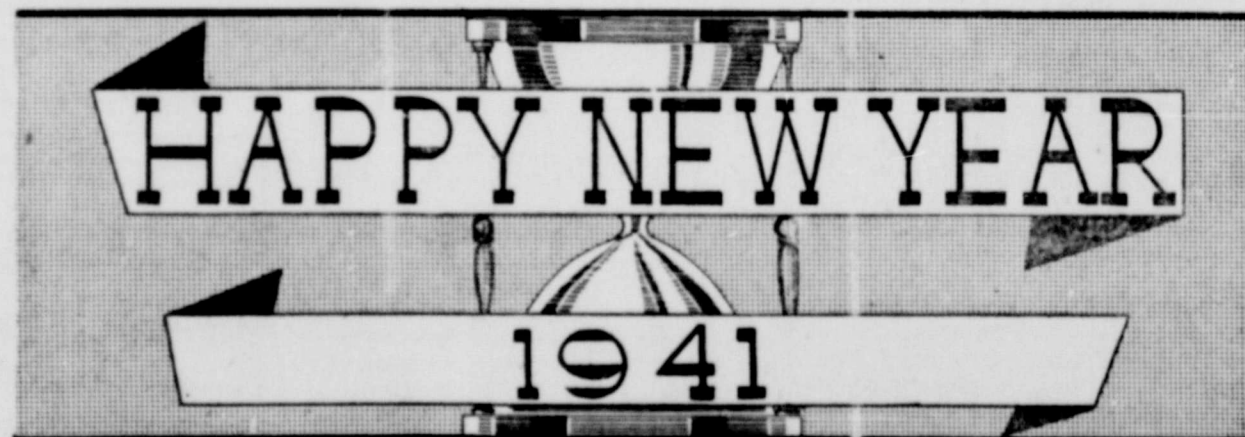
Judge John F. Sutton



Judge O. C. Fisher

IT IS HERE AGAIN

Employment is here again for every young man and woman who graduates from our school of accounting and secretarial training. For more than two months we have not been able to meet the demand for Byrne trained office help either for government or private business. Get from three to four months of our intensive training and let us place you in a good position. Get your business training in an outstanding school with a reputation established with big business where the better salaries and most rapid promotion may be had. Write a card requesting full particulars, Byrne College & School of Commerce, Dallas, Tex.



TO OUR FRIENDS and CUSTOMERS
It's well to lay out a schedule for the years work,
but it's more important to do the work.

COKE MOTOR Co



WILLIS SMITH
COUNTY & DISTRICT CLERK



New Year Greetings

May the cheer of the year... May the best of the good,
May contentment and joy come your way

1941

MCNEIL WYLIE
COUNTY JUDGE and Ex-Officio School Superintendent



Sam Gaston
Commissioner Prct. No. 4



BRYAN'S DAIRY

YOUNG MEN WANTED

Airplane factories need thousands of trained men. One Dallas factory alone wants twelve thousand men. Enter now for six weeks training and placement at a good salary. Reasonable down payment, balance out of salary. Write a card for particulars.

DALLAS AIRPLANE COLLEGE, INC., Aircraft Division of Byrne College & School of Commerce, 1708 1-2 Commerce Street, Dallas, Texas.

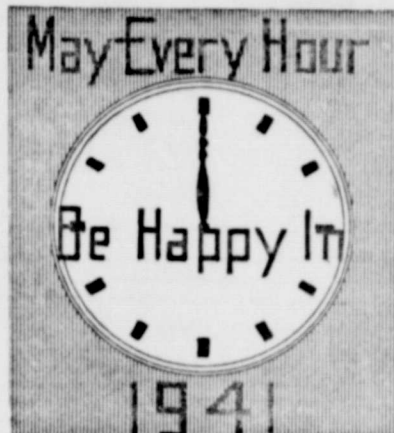
RADIOS and SERVICE
NEW & USED
Dial 5-4411
JIM O
211 No. Chadbourne
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS



HOME LAUNDRY
The Boykins
Phone No. 97



J. S. GARDNER
Abstracts and Titles



S. E. Adams
ABSTRACTS F. H. A. LOANS AND ABSTRACTS

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

NO COMMONLY USED AD MEDIUM EXCEPT HOME NEWSPAPER IS RATED AS A COMMUNITY ASSET

Dr. R. J. Warren
DENTIST
201 Central National Bank
San Angelo, Texas
Ph. Of. 4429 Res. 38182



BUTANE SERVICE CO.
Phone 100
Bronte Texas

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



SELF SERVICE
PAUL KILLAM
Phone 20

TRESSPASS Notice:
My pasture is posted by law. Any one caught trespassing will be prosecuted to full extent of the law.

FRED ROE
The Town Where I Live

Thank You-America!

OVER A MILLION CHEVROLETS IN 1940

GENERAL MOTORS No. 1 CAR

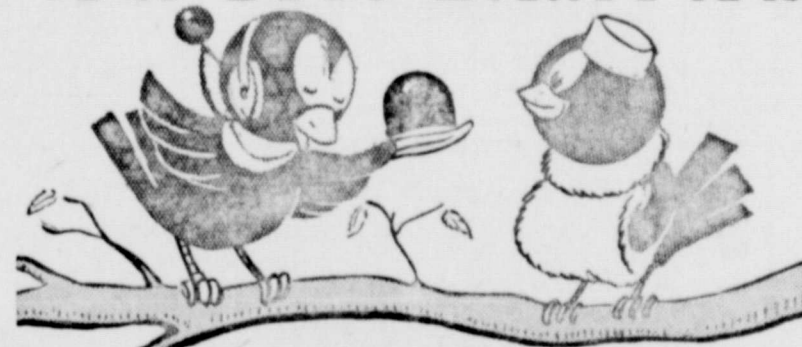
and now people in State after State all across the country are buying new Chevrolets for 1941 with even greater eagerness and even greater enthusiasm... because they are fully convinced that with these new products Chevrolet has widened still further its value leadership in the industry!

THE NATION'S No. 1 CAR

"FIRST BECAUSE IT'S FINEST!" Again CHEVROLET'S THE LEADER

W. K. SIMPSON & Co.
Robert Lee, Texas

1941 BEST WISHES 1941



San Angelo Telephone Co.



ALAMO THEATRE

OUR COMIC SECTION

Along the Concrete



SPINNING BUT NOT WEAVING

POP

By J. Millar Watt



S'MATTER POP

By C. M. Payne



Iodine Alone Aid in Many Goiter Cases

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON
IN MY student days the severe type of goiter—exophthalmic goiter or Grave's disease—was a serious matter to the patient and his family. It often meant traveling hundreds of miles to some outstanding surgeon and often the case was too far advanced to obtain successful results.

TODAY'S HEALTH COLUMN



Dr. Barton

There are, of course, certain cases in which operation should be performed as pointed out by Drs. Walter Redisch, New York, and William H. Perloff, Philadelphia, in Endocrinology.

1. Those cases in which there is mechanical pressure present, aside from the regular symptoms of severe goiter.
2. Cases in which one or more nodules or lumps can be felt, firmer than the remainder of the gland.
3. Those cases in which other forms of treatment such as rest and iodine have failed.
4. Wherever there is immediate danger from heart and blood-vessel disturbances.

Record of Results.

In recording the results obtained by use of iodine alone, Drs. Redisch and Perloff state that iodine causes a great improvement in some patients, has no effect in others, and makes still others worse. By using sodium iodide with the pure iodine, instead of potassium iodide, results showed about 10 per cent of the cases completely and permanently cured, 40 per cent free of symptoms so long as iodine is used, and almost 50 per cent "almost" free of symptoms, but with some signs and symptoms still present.

The thought then is that while many cases must undergo surgery, and others treatment by X-ray, there are many other cases in which iodine alone, or iodine with rest, brings relief of symptoms.

Dizziness Often Due to Allergy

AMONG your friends and acquaintances you likely have a number who are sensitive or allergic to various foods. They will tell you that a certain food brings on an attack of hives or an upset stomach or an attack of asthma, or a head cold. The eating of foods to which one is sensitive is now believed to be the cause of attacks of dizziness that were formerly blamed on the liver.

Dr. L. H. Crip, Pittsburgh, in Pennsylvania Medical Journal, Harrisburg, states that the number of cases of dizziness due to allergy is greater than suspected. That allergy causes swelling and puffiness of the inner ear, just as it causes swelling and puffiness of the skin, lining of nose and other parts, is logical or reasonable particularly when all the other conditions found in allergy are present in these cases, such as family history of allergy and other allergic symptoms (asthma, hay fever, eczema and the like) and the tests for allergy are positive.

Dizziness (vertigo) due to allergy may be the only symptom present or there may be other symptoms such as deafness, ringing in the ears (one or both sides), and stomach upsets.

Dr. Crip points out that similar symptoms—loss of hearing, ringing in ears, dizziness, headache—may be due to tumors, infections, poisoning and bleeding into inner ear, so that all these conditions should be considered and searched for, before blaming the symptoms on allergy. If none of these conditions is present, it is reasonable to believe that allergy may be the cause.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I have a gorgeous-feeling soul Although I have a homely face. I only wish my aura showed I'd pass for pretty any place.



WNU Service.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

J. B. MILLS REPAIRS Screens, hammers. Complete custom mills, motors, mixers. Terms, exchange, 40% discount. J. B. SALES CO., Box 177, Oklahoma City, Okla.

BABY CHICKS

CHICKS! Assorted heavies, blood-tested. No cripples—\$3.90 No culls, 100 postpaid. Send Money Order for Prompt Shipment. Live Delivery Guaranteed. ATLAS CO., 2651 Chouteau, St. Louis, Mo.

Jackson Lost No Chance To Buck Up His Business

Mr. Jackson, the churchwarden, was a druggist. The church was in need of new hymnals, and Mr. Jackson offered to furnish the books provided he could place an advertisement inside. This was agreed to and in due time the books arrived.

The following Sunday the vicar announced: "I have pleasure in presenting to you the new hymnals furnished by Mr. Jackson. We should be doubly grateful to him, for after examination I find he has refrained from placing a secular advertisement in so sacred a book. We will sing hymn 162," and reading from the book: "Hark the angel voices sing, Jackson's pills are just the thing."

Deeds of Mercy

Though justice be thy plea, consider this, that in the course of justice, none of us should see salvation. We do pray for mercy; and that same prayer doth teach us all to render the deeds of mercy.—Shakespeare.

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

Happy Action

Doing good is the only certainly happy action of a man's life.—Sir Philip Sydney.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.

Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.

Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination. There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU-L

52-40

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.

**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 29

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

**JESUS REQUIRES
FAITHFULNESS**

LESSON TEXT—Luke 12:35-48.
GOLDEN TEXT—Unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required.—Luke 12:48.

The Lord is coming!

One of the chief reasons for the worldliness in our churches today, the indifference toward soul winning, and the neglect of personal holiness, is that preachers and people alike have neglected the truth of the second coming of Christ. He is coming again—are you ready? Am I? These are serious and urgent questions.

I. The Lord Is Coming—Be Waiting (vv. 35, 36).

Lights burning and loins girt ready to serve Him, such should be our daily attitude toward His coming. Believers are to be "looking for" Him (Titus 2:13). They "love his appearing" (II Tim. 4:8). Their hope is not in this world, but they are "looking forward earnestly desiring" (II Pet. 3:11, 12, R. V.) the outworking of God's plan and purpose.

II. The Lord Is Coming—Be Ready (vv. 37-40).

He may come at midnight, or in the morning; we do not know the day or hour (v. 40, cf. Matt. 24:36), but it will be when the world does not expect it (vv. 39, 40). "Be ye ready" is the command to every Christian, ever watchful for the coming of our Lord.

III. The Lord Is Coming—Be Busy (vv. 41-44).

Peter's question is not directly answered, but by inference he is told that he may be one of those to whom this blessing will come by being about the Master's business.

Critics of the teaching of the hope of the Lord's return sometimes say that looking for Him "cuts the nerve of missionary endeavor"; that is, makes men impractical and visionary, not willing to work for God. To prove how untrue that is one need only investigate who it is that furnishes most of the men and means to evangelize the world. He will find that it is the evangelical believers in the Lord's return.

Looking for Christ means occupying until He comes (Luke 19:13), doing the Lord's work here and now (v. 42), while awaiting His coming.

"Jesus compares teachers to house stewards (Matt. 24:45, 46; Acts 20:28; I Cor. 4:1; I Pet. 4:10). A steward's business is to give to each one in the household his portion of meat in due season (John 21:15-17; I Pet. 5:2; Jer. 3:15). The faithful and wise steward is the one who actually does this. There are many foolish and unfaithful stewards who feed themselves, not the household (cf. Ezek. 34:2, 3); or they feed only a portion of the household; or they give something else than food (philosophy or sociology, instead of the pure Word of God; cf. I Pet. 2:2; 4:10, 11); or they do not give the food 'in due season.' The steward who is faithful and wise is also blessed. Having proved his fitness to rule, he is rewarded with larger rule. At the bottom of the unfaithful steward's neglect of duty lies his view that Christ's coming is far off" (Bradbury).

IV. The Lord Is Coming—Be Holy (vv. 45-48).

The belief that the Lord will delay His coming leads to all manner of unbelief, betrayal of trust, and of sin. In the case of the servant in verse 45, there was first oppression of those under him, and then gluttony and drunkenness. The picture is revolting, but it was really prophetic of what has taken place even within the ranks of professing Christians in the church itself.

Neglect of the truth of God's Word, scoffing at the promise of Christ's coming (read carefully II Pet. 3:3-9) leads to that perversion of Christianity which is evident in much of the life of the church today, and which causes thinking people to turn away in disgust. Let us stress the fact that this may be "religion," but it is not real Christianity.

There is a solemn word here for preachers, teachers and Christian workers. A time of judgment is coming, and we are to answer to the Lord for the faithful use of our privileges and opportunities. It is a matter to which we need to give careful attention.



NEW YEAR PARTIES MUST HAVE PLENTY OF ZIP
(See Recipes Below)



Celebrating the advent of a new year is excuse enough for a party in any crowd. Whether it's youngsters or the "oldsters" that gather to see the old year out, the new year in, the party must have plenty of novelty and "get-up-and-go"—new games, new music, new refreshments, too, and something to drink is a requirement!

Drink a toast to the new year with a piping hot punch; while the winds of winter howl and fling sheets of snow against the windows, a hot, tangy drink will cheer your guests.

"Hawaiian Hot Cup" is a drink that is new as the brand new year. Serve it steaming hot in small cups, with crisp crackers and wedges of cheese to accompany it.

Hot Spiced Cider, and Holiday Mulled Grape Juice, served with Ginger Cookies or Doughnuts, make simple and satisfying refreshments for a crowd, and crisp, buttery popcorn or salted nuts are good to nibble on while the entertainment is under way.

If you'd like to start the evening with a buffet meal, here's a menu you and your guests will like.

Tuna Curry or Chinese Noodles
Mixed Salad With French Dressing

Hot French or Italian Bread
Orange Ginger Bread
With Whipped Cream
Coffee

Tuna Curry.
(Serves 10 to 12)

6 tablespoons butter
½ cup flour
1 teaspoon curry powder
1 teaspoon salt
1 quart milk
3 cups tuna (coarsely flaked)
½ cup mushrooms
Mushroom liquor
6 hard cooked eggs (sliced)
Melt butter, add flour and seasonings, and stir until smooth. Add milk gradually and cook, stirring constantly, until sauce is smooth and thick. Add remaining ingredients. Serve hot on Chinese noodles, and if desired, sprinkle with shredded, salted almonds.

Orange Gingerbread.
(Serves 15)

½ cup shortening
1 cup sugar
4 teaspoons orange rind (grated)
2 eggs (beaten)
3½ cups flour
1 teaspoon soda
2½ teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon cinnamon
2 teaspoons ginger
1 teaspoon nutmeg
1 cup molasses
1 cup sour milk
Cream shortening and add sugar gradually. Add orange rind, and beaten eggs. Mix well. Sift together the flour, soda, baking powder, salt and spices. Add to first mixture alternately with milk and molasses. Place batter in 2 greased 8-inch square pans and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for 35 to 40 minutes.

Mixed Salad.
(Serves 10 to 12)

1 large head lettuce
2 cups carrots (shredded)
3 cups red skinned apples (diced)
2 cups red grapes (halved and seeded)
3 tablespoons onion (minced)
French dressing
Separate leaves of lettuce, wash and dry thoroughly. Tear into pieces. Place in large salad bowl with carrots, apples, grapes and onion. Add French dressing and mix

very lightly, using forks for the mixing.

French Dressing.
(Makes 1½ cups)

½ clove garlic (grated)
4 lumps sugar
1 tablespoon salt
1 tablespoon paprika
1 cup salad oil
½ cup lemon juice or vinegar
Grate garlic on lump sugar. Combine with remaining ingredients, pour into fruit jar, and shake until well blended.

Hot Spiced Cider.
(Serves 20 to 25)

1 gallon cider
2 cups brown sugar
3 sticks cinnamon
12 whole cloves
2 teaspoons all-spice berries
Combine ingredients in sauce pan. Simmer for 10 to 15 minutes. Strain and serve hot in small cups.

Holiday Mulled Grape Juice.
(Serves 10 to 12)

5½ cups grape juice
2½ cups water
¼ cup sugar
¼ teaspoon salt
12 whole cloves
2 sticks cinnamon
½ teaspoon orange rind (grated)
½ teaspoon lemon rind (grated)
Combine ingredients in sauce pan. Bring slowly to a boil. Strain. Serve hot.

Hawaiian Hot Cup.
(Serves 10 to 12)

2 cups kumquats (sliced)
1 cup sugar
5 cups canned unsweetened Hawaiian pineapple juice
4 tablespoons of lime juice
2 tablespoons of lemon juice
Place sliced kumquats in bowl and mix well with the sugar. Let stand for 1 hour. Heat pineapple juice piping hot but do not boil. Pour over sugar and kumquats and stir until sugar is dissolved. Add lime and lemon juice, and serve at once.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

When cooking oatmeal, cornmeal, rice or anything likely to stick to the pan, just before serving remove from the fire, cover tightly and let stand five minutes. The steam will loosen the mixture from the bottom and the pan will be easy to wash.

Try peanut butter frosting for covering white or spice cakes. Add one-third of a cup of peanut butter to your regular uncooked white frosting. Blend in the peanut butter well before icing the cake. Decorated with a few roasted peanuts.

Pineapples may be used for holding salads or desserts. Use pineapples of uniform size. Cut them in halves lengthwise and using a fork, scrape out the pulp. (It may be used later.) Wash and chill the cases. Stuff them with fruit, melon balls or berries.

Try making edible place cards for children's parties. A simple one may be made by cutting out cards of cooking dough 1 by 2 inches in size. Bake them carefully and then write the name of each guest on his card with thin icing squeezed through a pastry tube.

**ASK ME
ANOTHER ?**

A Quiz With Answers
Offering Information
on Various Subjects

The Questions

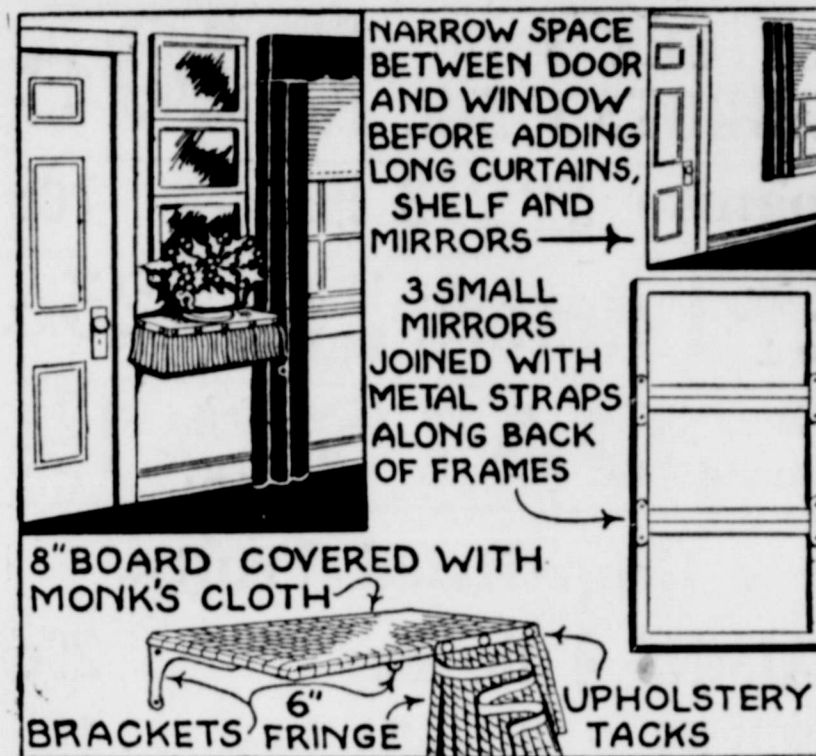
1. What is a hedonist?
2. What is the world's largest artificial lake?
3. Au gratin means that food has been what?
4. When did China become a republic?
5. Who was known as the Sage of Concord?
6. How many states require voters to pay poll tax?
7. What European is credited with having discovered the composition of gunpowder?

The Answers

1. A pleasure seeker.
2. Lake Mead (created by the Boulder dam).
3. Dressed with browned bread crumbs.
4. In 1911.
5. Ralph Waldo Emerson.
6. Eight—Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia, Mississippi, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia.
7. Roger Bacon in 1248. The Chinese are believed to have used an earlier date mixtures which were incendiary, not explosive.

HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



ON HER way home from the club Mrs. Martindale was thinking, "It will be my turn next. What will they think when they come to our house?" Then she put her latch key into the lock and stepped into her own front hall. "Just what I was afraid of," she said aloud. "When you look at this hall as an outsider the worst thing you think is that its owner is lacking in imagination."

Right then things began to happen. The shabby old hall carpet was washed right on the floor and then dyed a deep green with hot dye applied with a scrub brush. The long lines of the new green

sateen curtains turned the space between door and window into a definite panel crying for a long mirror and a console shelf. The sketch shows you how these were made from next to nothing. The frames of the three inexpensive small mirrors were painted red before they were fastened together. The shelf was covered with cream colored monk's cloth to match the walls and woodwork and edged with cream color cotton fringe tacked on with large red tacks.

The method of making the buckram stiffened valance used for the curtains in this sketch is described fully in SEWING Book 5. This book contains thirty-two homemaking projects with step by step directions for each. Send order to:

**AROUND
THE HOUSE**

Oatmeal on a dampened cloth will clean white paint.

Freshen up stale loaves, buns or small cakes by brushing over with milk and putting into the oven to crisp again.

To prevent rust in the stove oven, leave the door open for an hour after baking.

When lemons become dry immerse them in cold water. They will soon become quite soft and ready to use.

Salt meat requires longer boiling than fresh meat.

Rain spots can be removed from suede shoes by rubbing with fine emery board.

Wicker chairs can be scrubbed with hot water and soap.

To make your popovers really pop over, be sure to have the baking pans well greased and very hot. The pans should "sizzle" when you quickly touch them with fingers dipped in cold water.

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 10 New York
Bedford Hills
Enclose 10 cents for Book 5.
Name
Address

'DISAPPEARS'

... 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.

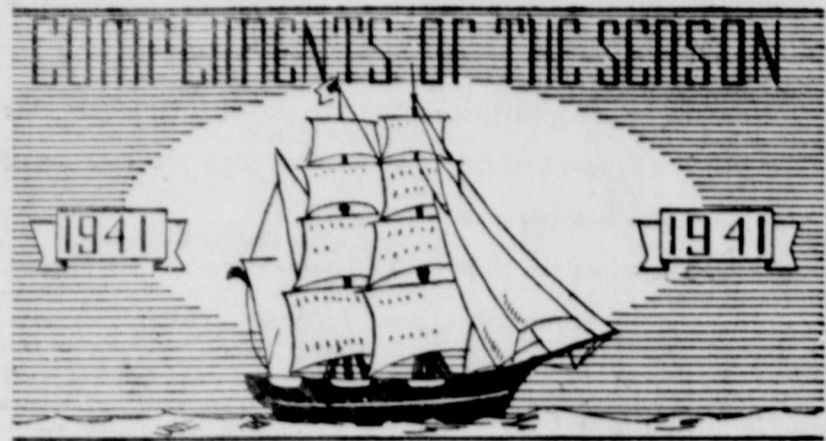
PENETRO

Loved Ones
Those who are gone you have; those who departed loving you, love you still; and you love them always.—Thackeray.

FOR SHAVING COMFORT — PLUS SAVING USE
Kent Blades 7 SINGLE EDGE OR 10 DOUBLE EDGE
Finest Swedish Steel 10c

**Benefits
to Our Readers**

THE PUBLIC nature of advertising benefits everyone it touches. It benefits the public by describing exactly the products that are offered. It benefits employees, because the advertiser must be more fair and just than the employer who has no obligation to the public. These benefits of advertising are quite apart from the obvious benefits which advertising confers—the lower prices, the higher quality, the better service that go with advertised goods and firms.



Pre-Inventory Specials' Dec. 27 & 28

Spuds 10 lbs 15c

LETTUCE 3 For **10c**
CARROTS 3 Bch. For

Spanish SWEET Onions 3 lbs. **10c**

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

3 Minute **OATS** Reg. Lrg. **18c**

New Crop Dried Fruits:

RAISINS 4 lb. Bag **29c**

APPLES 2 lb cello bag **19c**

PEACHES 2 lb cello bag **25c**

PRUNES 4 lb cello bag **19c**

HOSPITAL Toilet Tissue 3 Rolls **10c**

Pinto Beans 10 lb **39c**

Old Fashioned Pound **CAKE 19c**

Caramel Twist **12c**

STEAMBOAT SYRUP

5 lb Can 25c | 10 lb Can **49c**

SPINACH, 2 No 2 **15c**
Green Beans, Cans
Lima Beans,

RED and GOLD Coffee 2 lbs **27c**

OUR MEAT MARKET

Steak Nice and Tender	lb	18c
Sliced Bacon Corn King	lb	25c
Our Sliced Bacon	lb	29c
Pork Sausage	2 lb	35c
Lion Steak	lb	27c
Country Butter	lb	29c
Bologna Sausage Sliced	2 lb	25c
Summer Sausage	lb	19c

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

Chevrolet Built Cars

Continuation of the high production rate which Chevrolet has maintained, every since presentation of its 1941 models, resulted in manufacture of the 400,000th of these units. at the Flint assembly plant a few days ago, as announced by M. E. Coyle, general manager of Chevrolet and vice-president of General Motors.

The latest 100,000 units of the new model year's production have been built since Nov. 27. Mr. Coyle pointed out, adding further to the already remarkable record established since the first 1941 Chevrolet left the assembly line Sept. 3. It took just 62 working days to produce the first 300,000 of these cars, and the average production rate, ever since they were brought out, has been substantially above 100,000 a month.

"There is no indication, currently, of any lessening in the demand on which Chevrolet's volume production is based," said Mr. Coyle. "Dealers in various parts of the country report car and truck sales prospects well in excess of the very good volume attained last year. For the immediate future, at least, there is indication of sustained volume in our manufacture and assembly plants through out the United States."



GULF SERVICE STATION



BRUCE CLIFT
ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE

JESSE LEE RADIO SERVICE

(ACROSS FROM ANGELO ICE CO)

Satisfied Service on all Electric, Battery and Auto **RADIOS**

226 N. Chad. - Call 4800-3 - San 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



24 lbs. **79c**

48 lbs. **\$1.49**

KIX 2 for **23c**

Crystal Wedding OATS small **9c**

Hominy Grits 2 for **15c**

2 Large Bars IVORY SOAP **15c**

25 oz K C **19c**

Cut BEANS NO. 2 3 for **25c**

LODI PEACHES No. 2 2 for **29c**

Trellis PEAS 2 for **21c**

Grapefruit Juice 46 oz **15c**

GRAHAM CRACKERS 1 lb **9c**

Blackeye PEAS 3 cans **23c**
1 lb **27c**

Magnolia Coffee 2 lb **52c**

PEACH BUTTER 2 lb **24c**

S. E. ADAMS

ABSTRACTS REAL ESTATE LIFE INSURANCE

FHA LOANS
buy, build, refinance

FIRE AND
HAZARD INSURANCE

Specials for Friday & Saturday at

CUMBIE'S

Thrift Fresh Blackeyed PEAS 2 No. 303 **19c**

R&W Crushed or Pineapple 3 cans **23c**
Tidbits

Brimfull Pork & Beans 3 cans **14c**

GREEN BEANS & POTATOES No. 2 can **9c**

R&W Coffee 1 lb **23c**
2 lbs **45c**

R&W Meal 5 lbs **16c**
Vienna Sausage 2 can **17c**

Hominy No. 2 1/2 **9c**

Fruit Juices all Flavors 3 for **25c**

Our Value Sweet Corn no. 2 **9c**

LETTUCE each **4c**

GRAPEFRUIT per bu. **49c**

Deliveries prompt any Time

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