

# The Robert Lee Observer

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VOLUME 51

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY TEXAS

FRIDAY, Jan. 10 1941

NUMBER 28

## Rancher and Banker At Bronte For Fifty Years Passes Away

Funeral services were held at First Baptist Church in Bronte Thursday afternoon for J. B. McCutchen, Rev. J. E. Eldredge officiating. Frank Keeney was in charge of arrangements, assisted by Vautrians.

Mr. McCutchen was known throughout Coke County, a pioneer ranchman, property owner, and business man. He was born in Coryell county, moved to Coke county from Coleman county in 1889, helped to locate Robert Lee when it was moved from Hayrick. Survivors are the widow, two daughters, Mrs. Lula Hines of San Angelo, and Mrs. Clint Wilkins of Bronte, five grandchildren and seven great grandchildren.

Judge Bell has sold his farm north of Robert Lee to Vladimir Wojtek, and has also bought the Rial Denman home in Robert Lee.

Mrs. Charley Vowell is in the Shannon Hospital for treatment.

Little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Ratliff was taken to the San Angelo clinic for treatment last week.

On account of the heating condition at school building Wednesday, school was turned out for the day so the furnace could be adjusted.

## Texas State Dept. Of Health

"One of the most potentially useful gadgets in the home during the winter months is the thermometer. Unfortunately, its possibilities as a health guardian are seldom realized by the general public." Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer, declares.

In homes where the thermometer is used intelligently it becomes a valuable defense mechanism. As a preventer of colds and more serious respiratory diseases that have their origin directly and indirectly in overheated rooms, it can and does render valient service.

## Program Of Runnels Associational Training Union Meeting

The meeting to be held at the Ballinger Baptist Church Jan. 16 2. P. M.

Five training Union Workers from Abilene will direct the conferences.

Mr. J. D. Riddle-Young People  
Mr. J. M. Cook-Adults  
Miss Jaxie Short-Intermediate  
Mrs. J. M. Cook-Juniors  
Mrs. O. R. Jackson-Beginner and Primary.

2:45

The District Convention and Associational Work  
Rev. J. P. King, Brownwood

4:25

A Fully Graded Training Union in Every Church  
Rev. Fred Delashaw  
Paint Rock

4:50 Special Music

4:55 Open Conference How we Can Improve Our Work  
Miss Mary D Taylor Winters

5:15 The Texas Baptist Enlarged Program  
Rev. Lawrence Hayes  
San Angelo

Supper served by the Ballinger Church

7:00 Departmental Conferences

8:45 Inspirational Address  
Rev. D. E. Simpson  
Robert Lee

## FOR SALE

1000 bundles bright well matured sorghum. Also good single buggy and horse for a trifle of its value.

See B. W. Shropshire  
Robert Lee, Texas.

J. S. Moore and sister Mrs. Ligon were in Robert Lee Monday on business and visiting.

Murle Day is displaying a Christmas gift in the form of a double barrell muzzle loading shot gun weighing 12 pounds and as long as he is.

Coke County is starting the new year off with a very promising prospect for a good crop year.

## Ariel Club

The Ariel Club met at Mrs. A. F. Landers Wednesday evening celebrating the fourth anniversary and entertaining their husbands and guests. Mr. and Mrs. Preston Fitzhugh, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Thomas of Bronte and Mr. Jack Terry.

Mrs. Thomas gave a book review entitled "Our Common Herd" by Sue Sanders.

A salad course was served to those present.

Ralph Peters of Kelly Field spent the week end with his sister Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Barnes.

Mr. O. E. Duke has been placed in Shannon Hospital for treatment.

V. G. Ditmore has sold his holdings in Coke County and is moving to Carlton Texas, where they have bought a ranch.

Business Course for sale or trade, some boy or girl that want a business course see the Observer

G. C. Stephens of Bronte has bought the City Cafe and took charge Wednesday. Miss Jean Reichart will work for the new owner for a while at least.

## APPRECIATION

We wish to take this opportunity to express our appreciation for the many Christmas cards, and gifts that came our way.

Rev. D. E. Simpson and family.

## Observer Readers

Mrs. J. A. Waldrop of Bronte, H. C. Lowrance, Tom Wigginton, Lem Cowley, John F. Robertson, Robert Walker, Mrs. J. E. Roane, W. F. Fikes, Geo. King I.C. Page have renewed and will read the Observer during 1941.

Loye Ruckman of Chillicothe, Texas, is added to our list of readers.

## Card of Thanks

We wish to thank each of our friends and neighbors for the kindness shown us in the sad departure of our dear sister and aunt, Mrs. Bessie Earp. May God bless you all.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Porter.  
Mr. and Mrs. Homer Garvin and son.

Mr. and Mrs. Buster Bradley and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Bradley of Odessa, and other out of town relatives.

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

## NOTICE

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

## GARDEN CLUB

The second garden conference of a statewide nature of which Robert Lee Garden Club is a part is to be held on the Texas State College for Women campus, Jan. 14 and 15.

Ed Hickman of Baylor University, returned to Waco Saturday after spending the holidays with home folks.

While the flu has not reached an epidemic stage in this section there are quite a number of cases however it is in a light form.

Quite a number of Robert Lee people attended the Wayne Clift benefit dance at the Goodwin Tavern Thursday night of last week.

## FOR SALE

Maize and Corn.

Mrs. J. B. B Overall

Talk to the Observer about a flying course -- Easy

D. M. West the Editor of the Bronte Enterprise was in Robert Lee on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henson Fikes of San Angelo and Mr. Leath Smith of Kansas, visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. McDorman Sunday.

If you have visitors call the Observer Office.

City Cafe will appreciate your patronage.  
G. C. Stevens

## Proposed Bus Route Over Butterfield Trail

Judge Wylie, W. C. McDonlad, Fred O. Green and F. C. Clark were in Austin this week in the interest of a bus line from Abilene to San Angelo via Robert Lee, using the Butterfield Trail route. The line is being sponsored by Freeman and Russell of Coleman.

Mood Gann of Denton is visiting his brother and sister in law Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Gann in Robert Lee.

S. F. Malone is not able to be at his office on account of the flu.

## Baptist Notes

The Society met for a business meeting at the church Monday the 6th with nine members present.

Devotional was brought by Mrs. D. E. Simpson from the 14th chapter of John.

Miss Naomi Brown was elected president for the ensuing year. Bible study books were distributed for the new year.

After the program on Christian Education Monday Jan. 13th the ladies will quilt.

Those that attended the Associational Sunday School Conference at Ballinger Monday night were: Rev. and Mrs. Simpson and Effie Irene, Misses Juanita Barger, Naomi Brown, Brice Stewart and Weldon Fikes.

## ALAMO THEATRE

"THE BEST IN SCREEN ENTERTAINMENT"

ROBERT LEE TEXAS

Friday and Saturday Jan. 10 -11

Ann Sothern-Lee Bowman-Slim Summerville IN

"GOLD RUSH MAISIE"

Also Comedy

Sunday 2 P. M. Matinee and Monday Jan. 12-13

Mickey Rooney-Judy Garland IN

"ANDY HARDY MEETS DEBUTANTE"

With Lewis Stone-Ann Rutherford

Also Comedy and News

Wednesday only Money Nite Jan. 15.

Margaret Sullavan-James Stewart IN

"THE MARTAL STORM"

With Robert Young-Frank Morgan

Also Comedy

## TEXAS THEATRE BRONTE, TEXAS

Friday and Saturday Jan. 10-11

Chester Morris-Jane Wyatt Charles Bickford IN

"GIRLS FROM GODS COUNTRY"

Also Two Reel Comedy and News

Tuesday Only Money Nite Jan. 14

Richard Green-Alice Faye-Fred McMurray IN

"LITTLE OLD NEW YORK"

Also Comedy

**PLANT FOR BEAUTY AND BOUNTY**  
Take advantage of good season in ground  
**Fruit Trees** . . . Everybody needs them.  
PEACHES, PLUMS, BERRIES, ETC.  
**Ornamentals** . . . Provide a wealth of beauty  
ROSES FLOWERING SHRUBS  
EVERGREENS SHADE TREES  
Now is the time to plant.  
Write For FREE CATALOGUE of information and descriptions, gathered from sixty - six years experience.  
RAMSEY'S AUSTIN NURSERY  
Established 1875 AUSTIN, TEXAS

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

President Scores 'Peace Offensives' And Urges Additional Aid for Britain; Nazis Pour More Troops Into Rumania; English Bombers Pound Invasion Ports

(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.)



SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE—A picture released by the German censors, purporting to show French newspaper men being shown the effect of German cannon fire on the Maginot line fortifications. The line, upon which France once pinned its faith against invasion, is now a bad memory of the past for those in occupied France.

PEACE:

U. S. Offensive

As the U. S. administration moved ever more vigorously toward aiding Britain, isolationists groups in senate and house started individual "peace offensives" which the President had scored in no uncertain terms in his radio address Sunday before New Year's.

Back of them all was the familiar theme of asking the U. S. to demand that Britain and Germany state their war aims and that this country make one last effort to bring the two chief warring nations together before the world as it now exists falls apart.

The theory back of it all seemed to be a feeling on some of the administration's heartiest opponents that President Roosevelt still would like to see himself in the role of peacemaker, on any basis. But the President himself indicated that there could be no negotiations with the Axis powers bent on "conquering the world" by the use of gangster tactics.

The demand of Knudsen that manufacturers work for "victory," and by this evidently meaning a British victory, was seen as enough indication of the true temper of White House feeling in the matter.

Editorially, the anti-British American press hailed this domestic "peace offensive," and the Anglophile press editorially condemned it, saying that normally intelligent senators and congressmen were allowing themselves unwittingly to be made tools of Hitler.

Defense Capacity

America's productive capacity for defense is rapidly expanding to meet the nation's armament needs. According to the defense commission, the nation's arms output has reached 2,400 aircraft engines, 700 planes, more than 10,000 semi-automatic rifles and 100 tanks a month.

The commission added that more than a million persons have been put to work in the last two months and that "several million more" will be needed by next November.

GREECE:

Now Anxious

There were two schools of thought as to the reports that Germany was sending anywhere from 100,000 to 500,000 soldiers into Rumania via Hungary.

School No. 1 figured that these troops were aimed to be shot into Greece through Bulgaria, thus attempting to keep Italy going, and thus perhaps hurling Russia and Turkey into the southeastern end of the World war.

School No. 2 doped it out that this latter eventuality was just what Germany sought to avoid, and that the troop movements, if any, were largely a "smoke screen" to cover a severe invasion attempt on the West Front.

The British evidently belonged wholeheartedly to School No. 2, for they followed by the unofficial holiday truce by hurling an average of 100 bombs a minute on the invasion ports, giving them a taste of war from the air that they hadn't had since October.

Early advices from England's

scouts on the continent seemed to indicate that the objective had been attained, and that any invasion attempt would have to be postponed again.

At the same time the British put into volume production a new type of torpedo boat, said to travel 70 miles per hour, barely touching the tops of the waves, highly maneuverable, and carrying all sorts of armament, including one cannon and several torpedoes.

Purpose of this boat is to be a counter-move against any troop-carrying barges that may seek to cross the channel.

BRITISH:

Get Second Wind

The campaign in Egypt, which saw the British capture upward of 35,000 prisoners and huge quantities of war material while hurling the Italians not only out of foreign territory but well back within their own Libya, reached a point where the British sat still for a while, apparently catching their "second wind."

Sit-down point was Bardia, where a state of siege was declared, and the British, under General Wavell, apparently decided to shell the defenders into submission with artillery from land and sea and bombs from the air rather than to risk heavy casualties in a direct assault on the well-fortified town.

Bardia is said to be defended by 20,000 Italians, and while cut off from outside help or supplies, and apparently doomed to fall, showed signs of being able to hold out for a while. Prisoners who deserted from within the town and ran the gantlet of fire to the comparative safety of surrender, said Bardia was a hell-on-earth.

They described the havoc wrought by British fire, and felt themselves well out of it all. Rome was slow to admit British successes, but there were signs of sweeping further changes in command. These mostly came from British sources, which announced that as the Italian air force was fighting more vigorously, they assumed that Italy once more had fired a general and hired a new one.

DIPLOMACY:

Beats the Punch

Diplomatic circles did a bit of shadow-boxing around a supposed plan of President Roosevelt to widen the neutrality area to include Ireland, thus permitting British-aid-carrying American vessels to run to west Irish ports.

The diplomats themselves said nothing, but the newspapers in the dictator nations opened fire on this proposal before it was made, and their barbs shot in all directions and across all oceans.

German papers threatened America with everything, practically including a declaration of war if the move was made. The ships would be sunk without warning, they said. They called it Britain's "dirtiest trick" that the English have tried to foist on America.

Following this the Rome press followed suit, going ever further, and promising Ireland that the Axis powers would give Eire full aid if she were to go to war with Britain. And this shot fell into Ireland and set the Irish almost at each other's throats again.

Camera, Action—!



Here is Richard Green, motion picture actor, climbing out of a tank "Somechere in England," where he is training with the tank unit in which he enlisted. Sometime before his enlistment was accepted in England he made a flying trip from Hollywood to Vancouver, B. C., in an attempt to enlist in the Canadian army. He was rejected there but is now serving with the British forces.

QUAKE:

But No Sabotage

New England and a large part of the surrounding country was treated to a pair of earthquake shocks, one of the few disasters in recent months that hasn't been investigated by the FBI or the Dies investigators or both.

Most remarkable was the prediction of one quake expert that the shocks felt are just a preliminary, and left New England sitting on the anxious seat. For this scientist predicted that within eight months the earth's fault will really settle, and that a truly disastrous quake will occur.

New Englanders, who have smugly sat back for decades looking over at sunny California, studying their own gloomy climate and saying "well, anyway, we don't have earthquakes," are now revising their slogans accordingly.

And such is their confidence in college professors that New England won't be "sitting pretty" until the eight months have passed away—without a quake!

NLRB:

Gets 'Red' Tag

The Smith committee of the house of representatives tendered its final report, branding the National Labor Relations board as "avowed enemies of constitutional government," and recommending not its disbandment, but a thorough house-cleaning.

The committee approved the President's naming of Dr. Harry A. Millis and Dr. William S. Leiserson to the board, and the ousting of Edwin S. Smith.

Rep. Howard W. Smith's group turned its chief barbs against Smith. Ending 17 months of investigation of the NLRB, the committee recommended and charged:

- 1. Prompt dismissal of all members of Communist "front" groups.
2. Sweeping revision of the Wagner Labor Relations act.
3. Institution by congress of an investigation of the entire field of labor relations.

The report tied up Smith with Harry E. Bridges, the stormy petrel of labor on the West coast, charged it with "wrecking labor and employers alike" and of having pronounced "C.I.O. sympathies."

TRIAL BY BOMBS:

Air War Continues

For periods of as much as two days no German planes appeared over England. Then in a lightning raid a devastating blow is struck. One such blow was on the port of Liverpool and another at Manchester. Damage was admitted heavy.

The British, on the other hand, conducted nightly raids, and sought to make them on the same giant scale. Their most serious blow was on Mannerheim, home of the huge I. G. Ferbenindustrie, one of the largest plants in the world. The bombings were not confined to Germany, however, but strung out from northern Norway to Italy. One night R. A. F. planes flew as far as Venice, dropped bombs and returned.

Neutrals also felt the effects of the air war. Several towns in both Northern Ireland (Ulster) and Southern Ireland (Eire) were struck. Civilian casualties were recorded as well in Switzerland.

Washington Digest

BAUKHAGE

Drop in Spring Pig Crop Predicted by Government



Nat'l Farm and Home Hour Commentator.

Rise in Pork Prices Considered Likely; Washington Correspondents Discuss 'Jitters' of War Rumors.

WASHINGTON.—"Pigs is Pigs"—that was the name of one of the funniest short stories ever written. Of course pigs 'isn't' pigs. They 'is' shoats and hogs and a number of other things including sausage and pork chops.

Not long ago the mail carrier probably stopped at your gate and asked a lot of impertinent questions about your plans for your porkers and the other day the department of agriculture finished reporting what the mail carriers reported to them. The result was the semi-annual Pig Crop report which said that there would be 10 per cent less little pigs going to market next spring than last.

Officially the Agricultural Marketing Service said this:

"The downswing in hog production which began in the spring of 1940 continued through the fall and will continue at least through the spring season of 1941, the Agricultural Marketing Service reported today. The decline apparently has been at an increasing rate. The percentage decrease in the 1940 fall pig crop was greater than that of last spring, and the indicated percentage decrease for the spring of 1941 is a little greater than that for the fall of 1940.

"The fall pig crop of 1940 is estimated at 12.5 per cent smaller than that of 1939. The decrease in the 1940 spring pig crop was 9 per cent. The combined pig crop of 1940 is down 10 per cent from last year but the crop is the second largest since 1933.

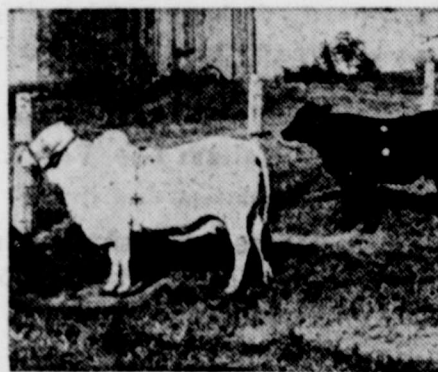
"The indicated number of sows to farrow in the spring season of 1941 is 14 per cent smaller than the number farrowed in the spring of 1940.

"This information, from the December Pig Crop survey, is based upon returns from 160,000 farmers obtained in co-operation with the post office department through the rural mail carriers."

EXPECT PRICE RISE

Now according to past experience these estimates have proved to be pretty accurate and so the city folks can expect to have to pay more for their pork chops and the demand will probably exceed the supply.

Eventually that may apply to milk, too, but right now there are thousands of potential customers of



A family tree of value.

dairy farmers who would buy if milk and milk products were cheaper.

Efforts of the department to breed better cows is illustrated in the accompanying photograph. I wouldn't want to go on record as saying that the fine old Aberdeen-Angus that flourish in my home state of Illinois would be flattered to learn that mixing promiscuously with the strange-looking critter in the picture with the enlarged collar button on the back of its neck, would improve their family tree—but it's a fact. At least the Brahman cow has certain points which help an Aberdeen-Angus if it has to live down Texas way. It's cool in Scotland where the Aberdeen-Angus came from. It's hot in tropical Asia where hump-backed beauty originated. The Brahman have sweat glands in their skin which acts as a refrigerating system. And a little of that goes pretty well in the Gulf states of this country.

News Correspondents Discuss War Jitters

This is a story of chin-beards and war.

We have been going through some jittery moments in Washington lately with war and rumors of war all about us. In the midst of the confusion, little things, unimportant things which we remember years afterward but which never get into the papers or the history books stand out clear and sharp in our memories

like a lantern swinging on a dark night, like the eerie, night-mare sound of the first coyote call you ever heard on a lonely ride home, with the moon half hidden under the moving clouds.

I was sitting in the Press club on a recent Sunday evening. There were a couple of correspondents there but the place was almost deserted. A heavy set fellow carrying a walking-stick came in.

Of course we began heckling him a little. But he's equal to it. Leon Henderson is one of the New Dealers who has managed to hold his ground, winning hate from some, respect from others who disagree with him all down the line. I'll never forget one occasion in which he figured. I can't mention the names of the men present but they were all legitimate contenders for nomination of the presidency of the United States. And Henderson offered a 10 to 1 bet that none of them would be candidates. One, only, got furious and when it was his turn to speak, launched into one of his famous invectives against Henderson and all his works. It was a good show but Henderson proved right in the end. He won the bet.

TALK ABOUT CRANKS

Well, what we said to Henderson that Sunday night and what he said in reply wasn't particularly important until we got to talking about the cranks trying to see government officials with plans for saving the world.

Then somebody said to Henderson: "Have you met the man who is communicating with Mars?"

Before he could answer, one of the cynical listeners who insisted that the administration was trying to get us into war, piped up:

"I thought you folks were already in communication with Mars."

"No," Henderson answered, quick as a whistle, "we aren't trying to communicate with the god of war, we are trying to keep away from him."

Mr. Henderson left. Representative Tinkham of Massachusetts came in. He greeted him. He said he'd been away.

Naturally the talk turned to beards. For Representative Tinkham has a famous beard. A fine wavy hirsute decoration that makes him look as friendly as some of the kindly animals you've seen with similar appendages. Beards are no longer the style. I often regret it and I have always believed that their absence was due to one of two things: moral cowardice on the part of those who fear to be different or, as in my own case, an inability to raise a crop of whiskers that would look like anything but a wheatfield in the dust bowl.

TINKHAM WELL KNOWN

But Representative Tinkham is more than a beard. He is a Washington institution. When the government purchased a well-known apartment house in the capital, in which he has had his bachelor quarters for years, and turned the building into one of the alphabetical agencies, Mr. Tinkham stood on his legal rights and refused to move out.

There he remained among his trophies—heads of wild water-buffalo which he had outfaced in the jungles—lions that he had not only outbearded but beaded; tigers, elephants, tusks and all—and of course, his own much-photographed beard.

However, it is not merely the fact that Representative Tinkham has faced beasts in the jungle that has made him famous. He has faced opposition for his seat in congress since 1915 and has never been defeated. And he does it without making a speech. Perhaps he is successful because he has never made a speech. Like the growing of a beard, that method is different.

And Representative Tinkham has another distinction. He is a member of the opposition, if not the "loyal opposition" an opposition which he considers is based on loyalty—loyalty to his state and his nation.

"It may be too late to keep us out of war," he said, "but I am going to fight to do it."

And with that he turned on his heel and with his whiskers waving like the defiant plume on the hat of Cyrano de Bergerac, he stalked out of our presence, the tails of the strange, half-length pea-jacket he wears for an overcoat, flapping in the breeze.



**Hawk in the Wind**  
BY HELEN TOPPING MILLER © D. APPLETON-CENTURY CO. W.-N.-U.-Service

CHAPTER IX—Continued  
—11—

Repeatedly she had called them into conferences, during the black years of the depression, laying the facts before them, speaking their language. She had made sacrifices to keep the mill in operation when there was no profit for her, no possible way to show a profit. If the mill closed there was no other employment for them—and yet here was suspicion, sabotage and ugly doubt that rested, till she had proof and certain knowledge, upon every man in the mill.

Virgie hated the thought with the frightened hate of the innately kind and candid woman. She hated looking at Jerry and Hobe and the Spain boys, with speculation in her eyes. She loathed the feeling that hostile looks might be following her. Every man in the mill owed something to her—and yet people were funny!

She went home at night, lost in a heavy, ruminative gloom.

She changed her clothes and went down to her big chair that faced David Morgan's picture and still had the print of David Morgan's head in the leather of the back. David looked tired, too, she thought. David was out of it all. He was lucky.

Marian sat, moodily, in front of the fire staring into the blaze.

"You," sighed Virgie, sinking into the cushions with a groan, "are a cheerful sight for tired eyes! If a merry laugh or a song ever sounded in this room I suppose I'd drop dead from shock. What were you doing over at the jail?"

"I went over to bring Tom back. He wouldn't come."

"Being locked up on a criminal charge, that is kind of odd."

"You were going to arrange bail for him. Lon Hicks said so. But Tom wouldn't come."

"I suppose you had to take young Wills along in case you needed somebody to carry Tom's baggage—his other bandana! Did Wills mention that he's working for me? Not that it matters, but now and then we do run off a batch of pulp when we can get a little co-operation from the gentlemen I employ."

"Mother, don't be so prickly! I took Mr. Wills over there because Lossie said the people in town were saying you had fired Tom and given Wills Tom's job. I thought perhaps Tom might have heard it. I hope you don't think I took him because I enjoyed his company?"

Virgie looked at her daughter levelly. Her heart gave a little jerk. Like every other mother she had postponed stubbornly admitting to herself her child's maturity; she had put off the inevitable hour of change when some man should desire her child for his own. For days she had been seeing through Branford Wills clearly and she had not been displeased. She liked his straightforwardness, the trace of iron in his, the strong and gentle way he had with women. But there was no seeing through Marian. Virgie admitted to herself that her child was a dark-eyed enigma to her mother. And in her present state of mind, nerve-taut and weary, puzzles were irritating.

"Do you mean to tell me that you don't know that that chap is in love with you?" she demanded. "Have I raised up a daughter with no more feminine intuition than a ground turtle? Why—Lossie knows more than that! Or am I supposed to be just a nice stupid old mother, blind as a bat?"

Marian's eyes darkened and her face changed queerly. There was a little convulsion of her lips that was a tremor of pain, but Virgie was too spent and too exasperated to see.

"So that," Marian's voice crackled like ice, "is the cute little plot. He's in love with me so you give him a job in the mill. It's a Rollo book—the nice young man works his way up from sweeping the store and the mill owner's daughter is supposed to be all of a twitter because she gets a kind look. Unfortunately, Mother dear, you've been reading Dorothy Dix or seeing too many movies. Mr. Branford Wills happens not to be in love with me—as any observer can see with half an eye. Either half. And I happen not to be in love with him."

"That," Virgie mumbled aloud,

when Marian had gone, "is what you could call a dramatic exit. Very satisfying—to the actor."

CHAPTER X

Branford Wills went to his work at the mill in the morning like a young man riding to a crusade. There was about him, as he entered the gate, a feeling of going into battle. No tangible opposition presented itself, no definite hostility. The men were not friendly, but they were heavily polite and reserved, as he knew all mountain men to be until they were won over. Daniels was curt and indifferent but their work did not coincide and Wills, following the milling of the product through the plant, from the first removal of the bark to the warm brown rolls of wood-pulp rolled into storage, saw the chemist but seldom.

But on the snowy morning following his visit to the jail, Daniels emerged from his laboratory, his hands in the pockets of a stained jacket, and came to stand beside Wills who was watching a new couch blanket being spread on one of the big presses.

Daniels spoke without preamble. "You were down at the other end of the mill yesterday, Wills. Did you see anyone fooling around the big vats—the digesters? We lost a batch of pulp through some funny business or other."

"I don't know all the men in the mill as yet," Wills said. "And I was out for two or three hours. The vats have padlocks, don't they?"

"That's it," Daniels frowned. "It's an inside job, evidently—without even a motive that we can discover. You haven't made any of these fellows sore, have you?"

Wills looked puzzled. "How could I? I've only been watching and listening. And if I made a man sore he'd be more likely to give me a poke in the jaw, wouldn't he, than to ruin a run of pulp?"

"It sounds reasonable. It's a mystery—and not so good for me because I carry the keys. Well, much obliged."

At shouted instructions from a lank man in overalls, Wills went to help smooth the thick blanket into place on the bed of the machine. But the odd uneasiness of being pressed upon by strange and unfriendly forces persisted. He hated the feeling of defensiveness, of needing to justify himself in his own mind. He liked this job, and he had been swept up into admiration for the intrepid spirit of Virgie Morgan.

And now, as the mill clamor beat around him, he was certain that it was the remoteness, the indifference in her eyes that made this feeling of being on trial without a friend in court. He had to show her. He had to show her that he was something other than a lost and rather pathetic young man whom a big-hearted elderly woman had befriended.

A sudden sharp nausea caught him as his mind raced. Young men had been befriended by middle-aged women before—if she thought he was that sort, an opportunist, a heel! He gave an involuntary jerk and Bud Spain yelled, "Hey!" But the yell was lost in other yells, rough and sudden and startling.

Frank Emmet banged the gears of the Jordan machine back, jumped and ran. Wills ran, too, and because the others were yelling, he yelled, too. Hobe Anderson was dragging a flat hose off a reel. Another man struggled with a fire extinguisher.

The smoke was pouring from a little oil house, built against the north wall of the mill. They kicked the door in, there were yells and men running into each other, and much coughing and hissing of chemicals. The smoke grew blacker, then turned white and sank to the ground. Wills' eyes were running scalding water but it was he who kicked the smoldering barrel into the open, where Hobe Anderson knocked it over and sent it rolling with a stream from the hose.

"Take it easy!" Wills shouted at Hobe. "Cut that water off. Let's have a look at this."

A dozen hands jerked the charred, smoking staves of the barrel apart. A label, still intact, on its side, indicated that it had held bisulphide. In the bottom an oily mass still

smoked acridly. Dragged out, it flared into flame briefly—a soaked, dangerous bundle of cotton rags and paper. Men stamped out the flame, looked at each other somberly.

"Somebody," announced Frank Emmet, "was fixing to burn the mill."

"Wind's wrong," Hobe said, kicking a smoking heap into a pool of water, "or she'd have went sure. Looks like if anybody wanted to burn her they'd have figured on the wind."

Wills was aware of Lucy Fields' white face near to his elbow.

"It was set, wasn't it?" she said. "Obviously. Though, even if the barrel had burned, there might not have been serious damage. That little building is more or less airtight. The fire probably would have smoldered out."

"But why would anyone want to set fire to the mill? The town would be ruined if it was destroyed."

"Why," Daniels cut in, "would anyone want to spoil the pulp? Something's wrong somewhere. Where is Mrs. Morgan?"

"She went to Asheville to see Tom Pruitt's lawyers. I'd better telephone her."

"I wouldn't," Wills said. "The fire is out. Why worry her? She has troubles enough already."

"That's true. I won't tell her. You'd better clean this up, Frank."

"Let's have a look at it first," Wills looked at Daniels. "We can



Her face went red and then white as Wills came in.

find out perhaps where this stuff came from."

For an instant Wills sensed an edge of hesitation in Daniels' manner. His eyes flicked around, then were as quickly guarded. But his voice was carefully casual when he answered, "Not much left—but there may be a clue."

Wills went back to his work at the Jordan machine. It was an hour later that one of the Spain boys came to him and said, "Lucy wants to see you. In the office."

Wills crossed the yard to the little structure that stood so bleakly alone. Lucy Fields sat at her little desk, and her face went first red and then white as Wills came in.

"Sit down, please," she faltered a little, then plunged rapidly. "Mr. Wills, I'm doing a very bold thing—asking you to come here. But I had to talk to you. There's—nothing else to do."

"I see. And what was it you wanted to say to me?" He took the chair opposite—the chair that still bore the imprints of David Morgan's shoulder-blades.

Her throat fluttered. A strained look came over her small wistful face.

"This is such a little town," she began. "It's rather awful to live in such a gossipy little place. It isn't easy—what I have to say—to make it clear, I mean. About the town. About the mill. It belongs to the town—to all of us, Mr. Wills. The men who work here have been here always. Nobody ever came in from outside till Mr. Daniels came last year."

"What is it you're trying to tell me?" Wills asked bluntly. "That I'm an outsider? That somehow or other I am to blame for the trouble in the mill?"

"And so your suggestion is that I leave town in haste and never come back!"

Tears ran down her pale face. "I know I sound like a fool to you, but Mrs. Morgan has been a mother to me—to all of us. We've all fought and worked and struggled together—always for the mill."

"All but the fellow who poured oil on the newspapers and ruined the pulp. He was fighting for himself."

"Perhaps he thought he was fighting for the mill. Perhaps he thought that outsiders would be coming in to take it away from us. He might have thought that you were the first."

"It sounds fantastic. But it may

be true. I'll talk to Mrs. Morgan—and you can be sure I won't let the mill be destroyed on my account."

"Oh—please don't talk to Mrs. Morgan! Please—just go! You can make some excuse—you had a job, you can say you are going back to it. You could say you had changed your mind."

"I'm sorry—I couldn't leave without talking to Mrs. Morgan. I'm very much indebted to her."

"I appealed to you," she sighed. "It's all I can do. But—if you were convinced—"

"You've done your part. Whatever happens—I'm to blame."

"I hope nothing happens. I hope I'm wrong." She smiled thinly.

But there was a dubious uneasiness in her heart, as Wills went away. Had Stanley Daniels been a little odd—a trifle curt and watchful? He couldn't know anything about this affair—and yet, he alone carried the keys.

Lucy was heavily unhappy as she walked home alone that night. Life could be so hopeless, so ghastly when you lived in a shabby old house at the end of a shabby street. When you were so achingly in love!

CHAPTER XI

Marian Morgan had driven her little car up a twisting stretch of ridge road, without having any very definite idea of where she was going or why.

She drove slowly because she told herself that it was thrifty to spare tires on a rocky, boulder-edged track. She searched the hills above and below with her eyes, but not even to herself would she admit that she looked for anything. She had heard her mother telephoning instructions that morning, but she had kept her mind sternly on her breakfast grapefruit and adjured herself not to listen. What did it matter where the woods truck went or who went with it?

She slipped out of the car, dragged the cushion out and rummaged for the pump, set it up on the ground. With a nail-file from her purse she pressed down the valve of a front tire, let the air escape until the tire sagged, loose and flabby, a discouraging flummock of limp rubber. Then she climbed back into the car, wrapped the rug around her knees and sat in a small, cold huddle waiting.

Instantly, now that the thing was done, a hundred accusing and condemning voices clamored in her ears. She was being cheap, she was doing the sort of shallow trick that a girl of Lossie's class might devise, she was forgetting that she was the daughter of Virgie Morgan of the Morgan mills. But drawing out all these self-reproaches was the thin, poignant cry that had trembled through her heart and beat in her blood since the night she had talked to her mother before the fire.

"I have to know!" she said, plaintively, aloud. "I know it isn't true—but I have to be sure!"

This contradictory patching up of her conscience helped her to be calm, to wait, though her feet tingled with cold. A mountain jay came and shrieked at her from a sumac clump. A deer stood for an instant, tense and listening under some gnarled ancient apple-trees beside the ruin of a stone chimney. Then suddenly he bounded away. There was a metallic vibration through the woods. The truck was starting. She caught the back-fire of a cold engine and the clank of shovels tossed aboard, and leaned her elbow on the button of her horn. The glare made the jays and the little pine sparrows and crossbills scatter with a whirring and snapping of twigs.

Then the rusty radiator appeared over the rise emitting steam. Joe had let the engine run hot on the grade. He was always doing that, too impatient to cool it out properly when they reached the top of a long climb.

Two men jumped down when they saw Marian's car, and came running. One was Joe. The other was Branford Wills. Swiftly Marian put every scruple out of her mind. She was a woman, using a woman's devious and often unfair weapons.

She said, "I'm stuck. That miserable old tire insists on going flat. And I left the key to the spare in my other purse. Isn't mother with you? I thought she came up here. There's a long-distance call for her—I came up to tell her."

"She didn't come with us. She must be at the mill," Wills said. "Let's have a look at that tire."

"It's flat, all right." Joe gave the wheel a kick. "But there's still a little air in it. Maybe we can pump it up so you can get down to the road."

They pumped up the tire, and Joe studied it, testing the valve.

"Must be a pressure leak," he said. "Valve's all right. Can you turn around here without getting stuck?"

"I think so—I'll try." "You better do it," Joe said to Wills. "It's steep off there. She could turn over easy."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**Smiles**

A Boomerang

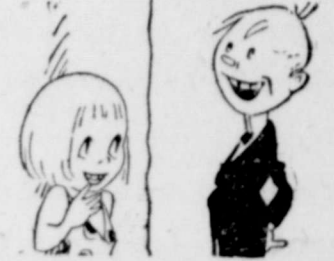
Fibber—I always consider truth as elastic.  
Seezal—Yes, but if you aren't careful it is likely to fly back and hit you.

Courtship is a man pursuing a woman until she catches him.

That's Just It

Nick—I don't see why you dislike Billy so much. He has done many good things.  
Gill—Yes, and I'm one of them.

VERY SHY



She—You know I'm only 18 and quite shy.  
He—Yes, about 5 years.

**Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On**

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

Man's Will

The commander of the forces of a large State may be carried off, but the will of even a common man cannot be taken from him.—Confucius.

**MOROLINE**  
WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

Spark of Conscience

Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience.—Washington.



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

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

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

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warn of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer nagging back-ache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.

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**DOAN'S PILLS**

WNU—L 2—41

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

**LET US TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT**

# 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.

Our government forces have gone into action, history is being made and it will take time to see the success or failure of many new laws that will be put into operation. We will have to adjust ourselves to the new order right or wrong, we as citizens must stand by our government and let time cure many ills that might come out of the very best judgment put into operation. We are living in an age that changes come and go in the span of one generation. Our best brains failed to lure prosperity around the corner, we are possibly using the wrong remedy but experience is a great teacher, although a dear one. Eventually we shall come to the end of unsettled conditions and remember you must live now and later, so govern yourselves accordingly.

## 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. 6:30  
Preaching Service 7:15  
W. M. S., Monday 3:00  
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

### AMERICAN CAFE

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

## Appendicitis No Longer Fashionable

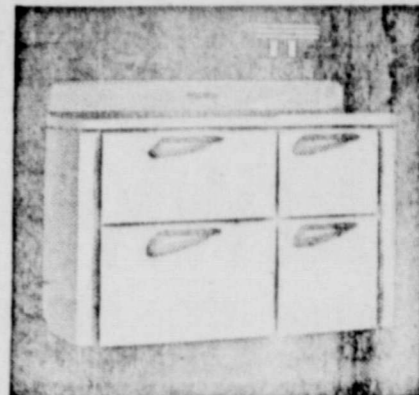
THE days when appendicitis made exciting reading in society columns have passed away into dark obscurity, along with the bustle and the coach and four. Because it serves the body no purpose, however, it is still a luxury article, but at the same time is within the reach of all. That is, anyone can get it.

Since this is the case, Maxine Davis' article on the subject in the July issue of Good Housekeeping is both timely and informative because it explains in simple fashion the symptoms and treatment of appendicitis. Taken care of immediately, it may be no more dangerous than a common cold, she says, but once neglected it is a possible threat to health and even to life itself. This, above everything else, is the most important fact to know in dealing with the ailment which many people have begun to fear so greatly in recent years.

The most common symptom, Miss Davis advises, is a cramp-like pain in the pit of the stomach. This is followed usually by nausea, and frequently, diarrhea. The pain is apt to continue for four to eight hours before it finally becomes localized in the right lower quadrant of the abdomen, accompanied by a slight temperature of about 100, but never any higher than this. If these conditions persist, a doctor should be called, but don't under any circumstances take a cathartic, because this will not only seriously interfere with the doctor's diagnosis, but may also cause injury to the patient as well. An enema, however, will do no harm, and may prove that the pain was only a stomach ache.

Unfortunately, there is no definite method of deciding whether or not an operation is necessary because the usually reliable X-ray will prove nothing. Doctors, therefore, must rely solely upon their knowledge of symptoms to make their diagnosis. If the doctor prescribes an operation, follow his advice, Miss Davis concludes, because the danger of operating for an acute appendicitis is negligible, but the danger of not operating is enormous.

## See the New 2-IN-1 PERFECTION OIL RANGE



Yes, it's really a dual-use range. The oven burners slide out for easy lighting, and can be lifted out and used (with folding stove frame supplied at small additional cost) as a separate 2-burner stove for canning, laundry, dairy, etc. Easy terms. Liberal allowance for your old stove.

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Comfort	1 yr.
Southern Agriculturist	1 yr.
This Newspaper	1 yr.

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FOR ONLY  
**\$2.00**

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McCall's Magazine	1 yr.
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Household Magazine	1 yr.
Progressive Farmer	2 yrs.
This Newspaper	1 yr.

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Any Magazine Listed**

Both for Price Shown - All  
Magazines are for One Year

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American Girl	1.50
American Magazine	1.50
Better Homes & Gardens	2.50
Child Life	2.50
Christian Herald	2.50
Collier's Weekly	1.15
Column Digest	2.50
Farm Journal-Farmer's Wife	2.50
Flower Grower	1.50
Flying Aces	1.25
Household Magazine	2.50
Hunting and Fishing	2.50
Liberty (weekly)	1.50
Magazine Digest	2.50
Modern Romances	1.25
Nature Magazine	1.50
National Sportsman	2.50
Open Road (Boys)	2.50
Parents' Magazine	1.80
Popular Mechanics	2.50
Prize Photography	2.50
Redbook Magazine	1.50
Science Illustrated	1.50
Silver Screen	1.50
True Experiences	1.50
True Romances	2.50
True Story	2.50
World Digest	2.50
Your Life	2.50
You	2.50

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and Five Magazines**

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FOR ONLY  
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**GROUP A--Select 2 Magazines**

McCall's Magazine	1 year
True Romances	1 year
Fact Digest	1 year
Screenland	1 year
American Boy	6 mos.
American Girl	1 year
Parents' Magazine	1 year
Motion Picture	1 year
Pathfinder (weekly)	1 year
Modern Romances	1 year
Silver Screen	1 year
Sports Afield (Boys)	1 year
Open Road	6 mos.
True Experiences	1 year
Christian Herald	1 year
True Confessions	1 year

**GROUP B--Select 2 Magazines**

Household Magazine	1 year
Home Arts-Handicraft	25 cents
Pathfinder	1 year
Hunting and Fishing	1 year
Successful Farming	1 year
Successful Fruit Grower	1 year
American Farmer	1 year
National Live Stock Producer	1 year
National Sportsman	2 years
Progressive Farmer	2 years
Southern Agriculturist	2 years

**GROUP C--Select 1 Magazine**

Comfort	1 year
Farm Journal-Farmer's Wife	1 year
Mother's Home Life	1 year
Southern Agriculturist	1 year
American Poultry Journal	1 year
Leghorn World	1 year
Breeder's Gazette	1 year
Progressive Farmer	1 year

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Starts The New Year  
Off with High Hopes For A  
Prosperous 1941 Come to See us!

The BOYKINS



Charter No. 1684 Reserve District No 11

REPORT OF CONDITION OF  
ROBERT LEE STATE BANK

of Robert Lee, Texas, a member of the Federal Reserve System, at the close of business on December 31, 1940 published in accordance with a call made by the Federal Reserve bank of this district pursuant to the provisions of the Federal Reserve Act.

ASSETS		Dollars.-Ct.
Loans & discounts (including \$582.09 overdrafts)		\$81,674.18
United States Government obligations, direct and guaranteed	58,660.10	
Obligations of States and political subdivisions	12,689.47	
Corporate stocks (including \$850.00 stock of Federal Reserve bank)	850.00	
Cash, balances with other banks, including reserve balance, and cash items in process of collection	54,229.90	
Bank premises owned \$2,450.00		
Furniture and Fixtures,	900.00	3,350.00
<b>Total Assets</b>		<b>211,453.75</b>

LIABILITIES		Dollars.-Ct.
Demand deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations	170,866.60	
Deposits of United States Government (including postal savings)	.17	
Deposits of States and political subdivisions	4,412.54	
Other deposits (certified and officers' checks, etc.)	341.71	
<b>Total Deposits</b>	<b>\$175,621.09</b>	
Bills payable, rediscounts and other liabilities for borrowed money	none	
<b>Total Liabilities</b>	<b>175,621.09</b>	
(not including subordinated obligations shown below)		

CAPITAL ACCOUNTS		Dollars.-Ct.
Capital	\$ 25,000.00	
Surplus	2,500.00	
Undivided profits	8,332.64	
<b>Total Capital Account</b>	<b>35,832.64</b>	
<b>Total Liabilities and Capital Accounts</b>	<b>211,453.75</b>	

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

MEMORANDA

Deposits preferred under provisions of law but not secured by pledge of assets	.17
<b>Total</b>	<b>.17</b>

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

T. A. Richardson,

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

(SEAL) State of Texas, County of Coke, ss:  
Sworn to and subscribed before me  
this 8th day of Jan., 1941  
Paul Good, Notary Public



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"He's  
Crawling  
Now..."



HE'S a curious little fellow. Chubby fingers clutch at all he sees. He's cutting teeth, too, and likes to chew on things.

Mother watches him every minute, but sometimes she thinks in terror, "What if he'd fall from his high-chair... swallow a safety-pin...!"

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LOCAL MERCHANT  
WINS AWARD FOR  
YEARS OF SELLING

With It Receives Letter  
Of Appreciation From  
Goodyear President

In Recognition of 20 years of pleasant dealings with the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, local dealer for the rubber company, this week received an attractive plaque, which now hangs in a conspicuous place in the dealer's office.

Accompanying the plaque was a personal letter from E. J. Thomas, president of Goodyear, expressing the company's appreciation of the loyalty maintained by the dealer through the years, together with the hope that the pleasant relations may continue indefinitely.

Proud of the plaque and the letter is Mr J. S. Craddock. Made of Bronze, with the name of the dealer and that of the company appearing in raised letters on the lower portion, the foreground of the plaque portrays various modes of transportation—automobiles, bus, truck, railway train, steamship, airplane and airship.

In the center of the plaque's background are shown the main plant of the Goodyear company and its huge airship dock, largest building in the world without interior supports. There also appears in an attractive arrangement a Goodyear All-weather Tread tire encircling the company's house flag.

In so effectively symbolizing the progress of transportation facilities the plaque brings to mind the important part Goodyear has played in giving ready stimulus to all, and in this co-operative effort the local dealer has reason to be proud of the fact that he has been, and still is, a participating factor.

Dr. R. J. Warren  
DENTIST

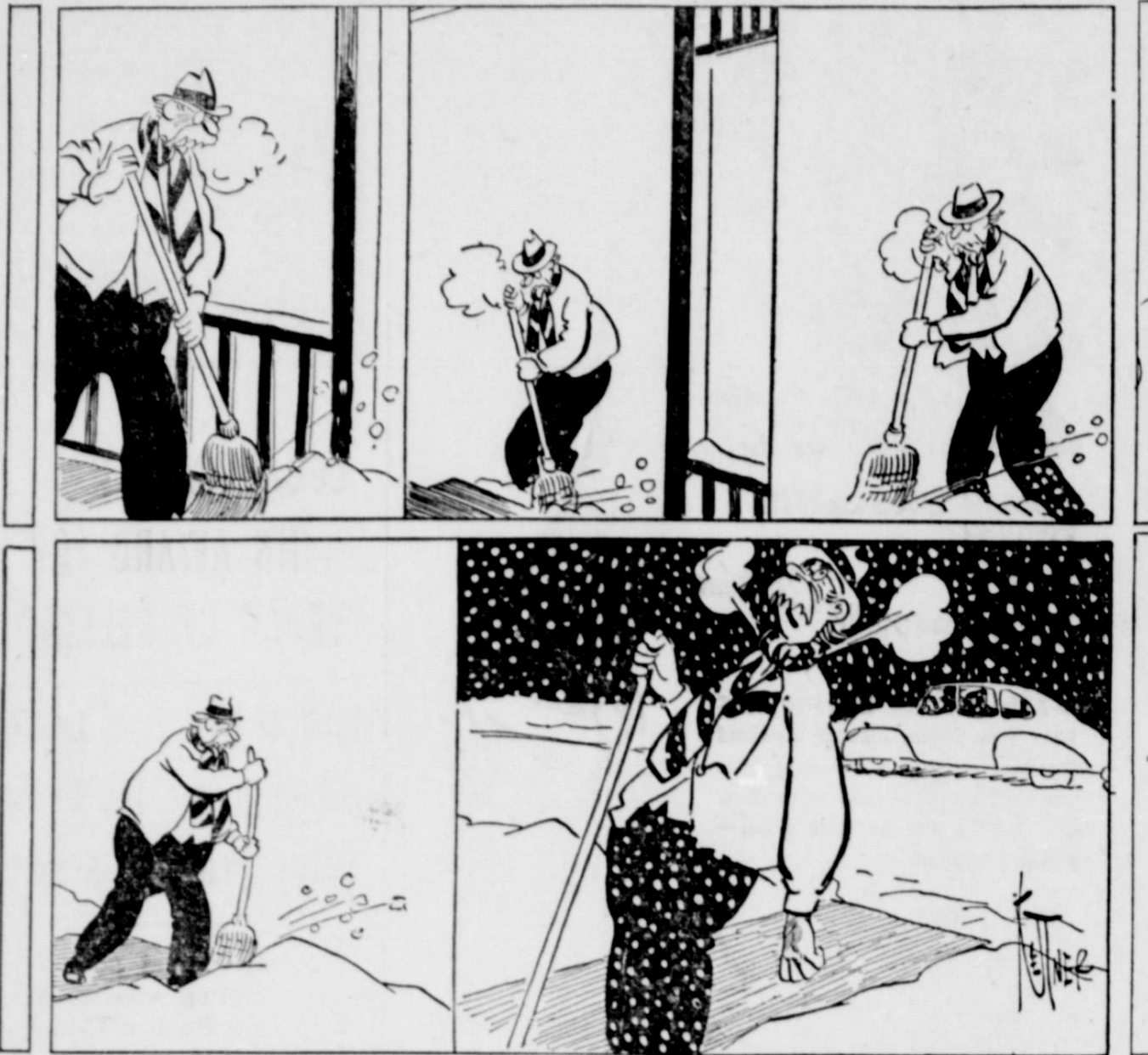
201 Central National Bank  
San Angelo, Texas  
Ph. Of. 4429 Res. 38182

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

FRED ROE

OUR COMIC SECTION

Peter B. Peeve



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 January 12

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

CHRIST'S VALUATION OF PERSONALITY

LESSON TEXT—Luke 14:1-14. GOLDEN TEXT—Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?—Matthew 6:25.

People, people, and more people! Have you ever said, "I'm just so tired of people. I wish I could get away from everybody"? Most of us have felt that way some time and have possibly needed and deserved a rest. We must not permit that feeling to so color our thinking, however, that we lose our interest in men and women, boys and girls.

Jesus had His times of prayer and quiet communion with the Father, but for the most part we find Him out among people. He loved them and consequently dealt faithfully with them, showing tenderness to those who needed it, and often being severely plain and direct in dealing with those who were hypocrites. He valued human personality highly, hence He gave Himself in sacrificial devotion to winning, guiding, controlling and, above all, saving men.

The lesson presents some interesting contrasts.

I. How and How Not to Use the Sabbath (vv. 1-6).

Jesus was at a formal gathering with invited guests (v. 7) in one of the chief houses of the community, on the Sabbath Day. That such a gathering was held on that day was a sign of the degeneracy of the age. "The same thing is being done on Sunday by Christian people today. They go to church (if convenient) in the morning and devote the afternoon and evening to recreation and social occasions. We agree with Dr. Morgan that "the whole thing is a sign of spiritual decadence." That's how not to spend the day of rest and worship.

Another wrong thing was that they used the occasion to try to entrap Jesus. He was at the feast, not to "have a good time," but to minister to their spiritual needs. They brought the sick man in to tempt Jesus to heal on the Sabbath Day. He used their trickery to condemn them and to silence them (vv. 4, 6).

Declaring God's truth and His love for man by worship and by work for Him—that is the right way to use the Lord's Day. Let's get back to its proper observance.

II. What and What Not to Do for Advancement (vv. 7-11).

Getting ahead, even at the expense of others, seems to have been quite the thing in our Lord's time, as it is today. Looking at that smug, self-satisfied crowd of "grabbers," Jesus made good use of His presence at the feast to expose their folly and selfishness. Again we agree with Dr. Morgan that one should not "try for the chief seat. Why not? Because the place of honor is for the honorable man; and a man who struggles to sit in the place of honor proves thereby that he is not an honorable man." Think it over!

The way up in spiritual things is always down. Humility, which is so despised by the world, is precious in the sight of God, and will be rewarded by Him. The principle stated in verse 11 is and always will be true. The young man or woman who really wants to get ahead will do well to let it control both thought and deed. It is a far better rule for the New Year than any resolution you may have made—and probably forgotten by now.

III. Who and Who Not to Invite for Dinner (vv. 12-14).

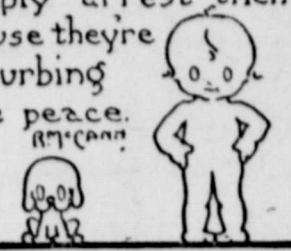
Is the Lord interested in such a matter as that? Indeed He is! Everything about life concerns Him, and, as a matter of fact, this is a very important point. Here an attitude toward life is revealed which is vital and fundamental.

Hospitality is a virtue highly regarded by the Bible (see such passages as Rom. 12:13; 1 Tim. 3:2; Titus 1:8; 1 Pet. 4:9). To debate it by asking only those whom we expect will ask us in return, is really to destroy it. It is not hospitality at all to limit our invitations to those who invite us. Obviously we are not to cut them off simply because they do ask us. That is not the point. We are not to let that be the controlling factor.

Ask those who cannot pay you back, if you really want to get a blessing out of it. There is so much need in the world that we who follow Christ have little time to spend merely entertaining those who have no need. God will recompense.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The people who talk of their worries Make everyone's troubles increase. A policeman should simply arrest them Because they're disturbing the peace.



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

TO MEET INCREASING DEMANDS HEAVY 10,000 ASSORTED SURPLUS CHICKS \$3.90 Per Doz. Blood tested! No crickets! No culls! Live del. guar. Prices on other breeds on request. Send Money Order for Prompt Shipment. ATLAS CO., 2641 Chouteau Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Insignia of Officers

The insignia of the 12 ranking officers of the U. S. army are as follows: Corporal, double chevron on arm; Sergeant, triple chevron; 2nd Lieut., gold bar on shoulder; 1st Lieut., silver bar; Captain, two silver bars; Major, gold oak leaf; Lieut. Col., silver oak leaf; Colonel, silver eagle; Brig. Gen., one star; Lieut. Gen., two stars; Maj. Gen., three stars; General, four stars.

INDIGESTION

may affect the Heart Gas trapped in the stomach or gullet 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 relief of indigestion. If the FIRST DOSE doesn't prove Bell's better, return bottle to us and receive DOUBLE Money Back, 25c.

Must Suffer

To love all mankind, from the greatest to the lowest, a cheerful state of being is required; but in order to see into mankind, into life, and still more into ourselves, suffering is requisite.—Richter.

HELP PREVENT

many colds from developing Colds may be prevented—often—by the early use of Penetro Nose Drops. Assure provision of "stitch-in-time" aid. And the large supply costs only, 25c.

PENETRO NOSE DROPS

Needed Religion

Without religion, genius is only a lamp on the outer gate of a palace. It may serve to cast a gleam of light on those without, while the inhabitant sits in darkness.

GRAY HAIRS

Do you like them? If not, get a bottle of Lea's Hair Preparation. It is guaranteed to make your gray hairs a color so close to the natural color; the color they were before turning gray, or the color of your hair that has not turned gray that you or your friends can't tell the difference or your money refunded. It doesn't make any difference what color your hair is and it is so simple to use—Just massage a few drops upon the scalp for a few days per directions like thousands are doing.

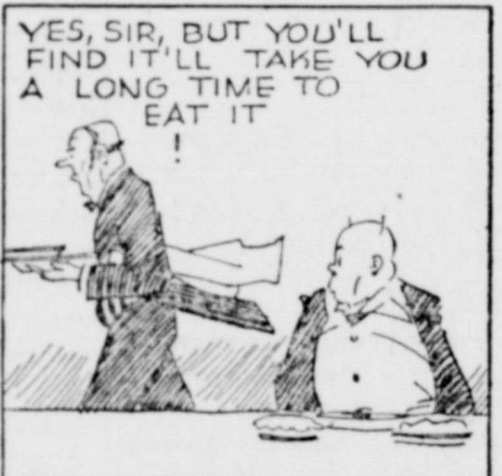
Your druggist has Lea's Hair Preparation, or can secure a bottle for you, or a regular dollar bottle of Lea's Hair Preparation will be sent you, postage paid by us, upon receipt of one dollar cash, P. O. money order or stamps. (Sent COD 12c extra).

LEA'S TONIC CO., INC. Tampa, Fla. Box 2055

WATCH the Specials

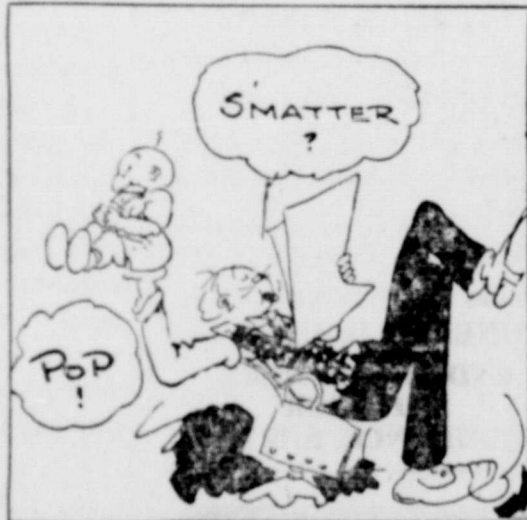
You can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

POP



By J. Millar Watt

S'MATTER POP



By C. M. Payne

Hell Syndicate—WNU Service

**HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS**



Plant bulbs close to the window panes and away from the heat of the room instead of starting them in a dark room. You will get better results.

Save the peels of oranges and tangerines, dry them in the oven and store in glass jars. They give puddings and custards a delicious flavor.

Hard sauce, highly flavored with cinnamon, grated orange and lemon peels and a little fruit juice, gives just the proper finish to hot fruit puddings.

**Make Warm Slippers For the Little Folks**



2693

Will the little tots be proud of these warm slippers! They come in three sizes. You can use angora or another wool for the dots that are embroidered on.

Pattern 2693 contains directions for making slippers in 2, 4 and 6-year size; illustrations of them and stitches; materials required; photo of pattern stitch. Send orders 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, and Comfort Stomach, too**

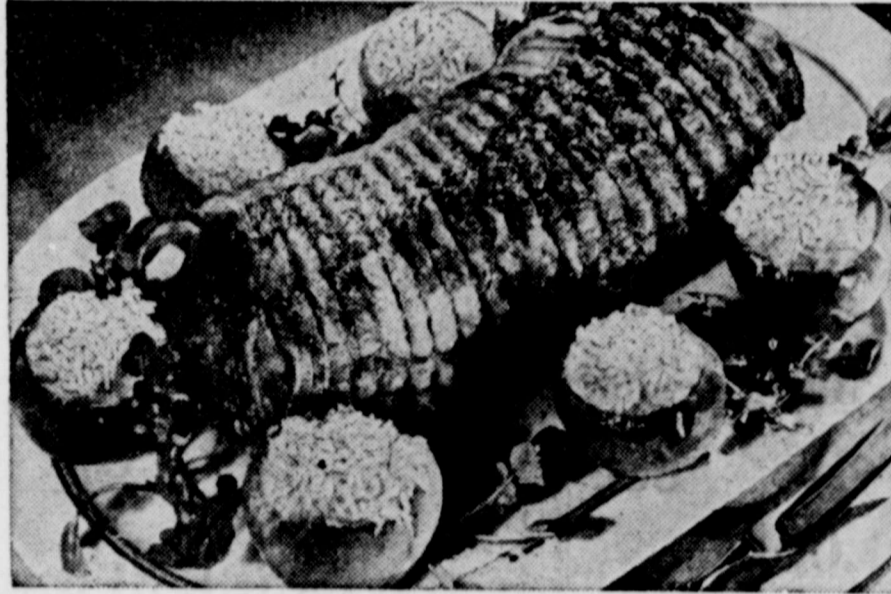
When constipation brings on acid indigestion, stomach upset, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste and bad breath, your stomach is probably "crying the blues" because your bowels don't move. It calls for Laxative-Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels, combined with Syrup Pepsin to save your touchy stomach from further distress. For years, many Doctors have used pepsin compounds as vehicles, or carriers to make other medicines agreeable to your stomach. So be sure your laxative contains Syrup Pepsin. Insist on Dr. Caldwell's Laxative-Senna combined with Syrup Pepsin. See how wonderfully the Laxative-Senna wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your intestines to bring welcome relief from constipation. And the good old Syrup Pepsin makes this laxative so comfortable and easy on your stomach. Even finicky children love the taste of this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative-Senna at your drugstore today. Try one laxative that comforts your stomach, too.

**Contentment**

And we shall be made truly wise if we be made content; content, too, not only with what we can understand, but content with what we do not understand—the habit of mind which theologians call—and rightly—faith in God.—Kingsley.

TO RELIEVE MISERY OF **COLDS** quickly use **666** LIQUID TABLETS SALVE NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS  
Only **GOOD MERCHANDISE**  
Can Be CONSISTENTLY Advertised  
BUY ADVERTISED GOODS

**Household News**  
By *Eleanor Howe*



**A CHANGE IN THE MEAT COURSE**  
(See Recipes Below)

"Meat makes the meal," especially when there are husky, hard-working men to feed. But for those behind the scenes in the kitchen, thinking up a different and a flavorsome meat dish for each day out of the seven is no small task.

There are two ways to approach the problem. First, investigate some of the less-common cuts. You'll find them thrifty to buy because the demand for them is less. Most of them fairly abound in good flavor and need only to be properly cooked to be serious rivals to more expensive cuts.

If you are buying pork, ask the meat dealer to prepare you a handsome rolled sirloin roast. It's a thrifty cut not so well known as the pork loin roast but it has decided advantages. Two sections of the pork sirloin are boned and tied together into a solid roll of meat. The round, compact slices offer no obstructions to the knife, and are the answer to a carver's prayer. The picnic shoulder of pork is another cut of exceptional flavor. Have it boned, stuff it with spinach and roast it.

If it's too soon for another leg of lamb, buy a section of lamb breast and have it rolled with a layer of sausage. Slice off the meat as you would a jelly-roll; you'll have the neatest pinwheels imaginable. Lamb shoulder and lamb shoulder chops are two other not-so-well-known possibilities.

The second way to coax some variety into your meat dishes is to try new ways of flavoring cuts that you serve often. If much of your meat supply comes from a frozen foods locker, this is your best bet. Have pork chops cut double thick and stuff them with a tart mixture of sauerkraut and apple. Your family will beam approval when you serve that combination! Or make your next ham loaf like an upside-down cake so that when you turn it out, there are rows of bright-as-a-dollar apricots across the top. Try canned gooseberries as a relish with ham or beef, or canned Damson plums with veal.

**Pork Chops Stuffed With Sauerkraut And Apple.**  
(Serves 6)

- 6 loin pork chops (cut 1-inch thick)
- 1 cup sauerkraut (drained)
- 1 cup tart, red cooking apple (diced) (unpared)
- ½ teaspoon salt
- ½ teaspoon pepper
- 2 tablespoons fat
- ½ cup sauerkraut juice.

Have a pocket made from the outside of each chop. Combine sauerkraut with finely diced unpeeled apple and stuff the chops with the mixture. Season them with salt and pepper and brown on both sides in hot fat in a heavy skillet. Add sauerkraut juice, cover, and finish the cooking in a moderate oven (350 degrees). Bake for 1½ hours, and remove the cover during the last 15 minutes of baking to brown the chops.

**Boneless Sirloin Pork Roast With Stuffed Apples.**

Have the meat retailer remove the tenderloin and bones from two sirloin sections, reverse the ends, and tie the two boneless pieces together in a compact rolled roast. Season with salt and pepper and

place with the fat side up in an open roasting pan. Make an incision to the center of the roast and insert a meat thermometer so that the center of the bulb reaches the center of the fleshiest part of the meat. Place the roast in a moderate oven (350 degrees) and roast until the thermometer registers 185 degrees Fahrenheit. Allow about 30 minutes per pound for roasting. Serve with rice-stuffed apples.

**Round Steak, Western Style.**  
(Serves 6)

- 2 pounds round steak
- 2 tablespoons butter
- 1 teaspoon salt
- ½ teaspoon pepper
- 2 medium onions (sliced)
- ½ lemon (sliced)
- 1 No. 1 can condensed tomato soup (1½ cups)
- 1 cup water

Have round steak cut ¾ inch thick. Spread with butter and sprinkle with salt and pepper. Arrange slices of thinly cut onion and lemon over steak. Dilute tomato soup with water and pour over steak. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for 2 hours uncovered.

**Rice-Stuffed Apples.**

- 6 medium-sized baking apples
- 2 tablespoons brown sugar
- 1 cup rice (cooked)
- 1 tablespoon butter
- ½ cup water

Wash apples and cut a slice from the top of each. Remove the cores and seeds and sprinkle the cavities with brown sugar. Mix cooked rice with melted butter and stuff each apple. Arrange them in a baking pan with the water in the bottom and bake for 1½ hours, or until tender in a moderate oven (350 degrees).

**Lamb Pinwheels.**  
(Serves 5)

- Boned breast of lamb (about 3½ pounds)
- ¾ pound bulk pork sausage
- 2 tablespoons fat
- 1 teaspoon salt
- ½ teaspoon pepper
- 1 small onion (sliced)
- 1 cup tomatoes (canned)
- 2 tablespoons Worcestershire sauce

Have the lamb breast boned, spread with bulk pork sausage, rolled, and tied or skewered into shape at the market. Wipe the meat with a damp cloth and dry. Then brown on all sides in hot fat. Pour off the fat in the pan, leaving 2 tablespoons only. Season the roll with salt and pepper. Add sliced onion, tomatoes and Worcestershire sauce. Cover tightly and cook very slowly until done, about 1½ hours. Slice into pinwheels, using a very sharp knife.

**BIRTHDAY PARTIES**

The food makes the party, especially for a round-eyed youngster of six or eight. If you have a January birthday coming up you will find both menu and recipe help in Eleanor Howe's Cook Book "Easy Entertaining." Party food for all ages, from the three-year-olds to the teen-age group is but one of the sections in her book.

If you need new suggestions for your hostessing, send 10 cents in coin to "Easy Entertaining" care of Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, for your copy.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

**RELIEF - Safe, Prompt and Effective**

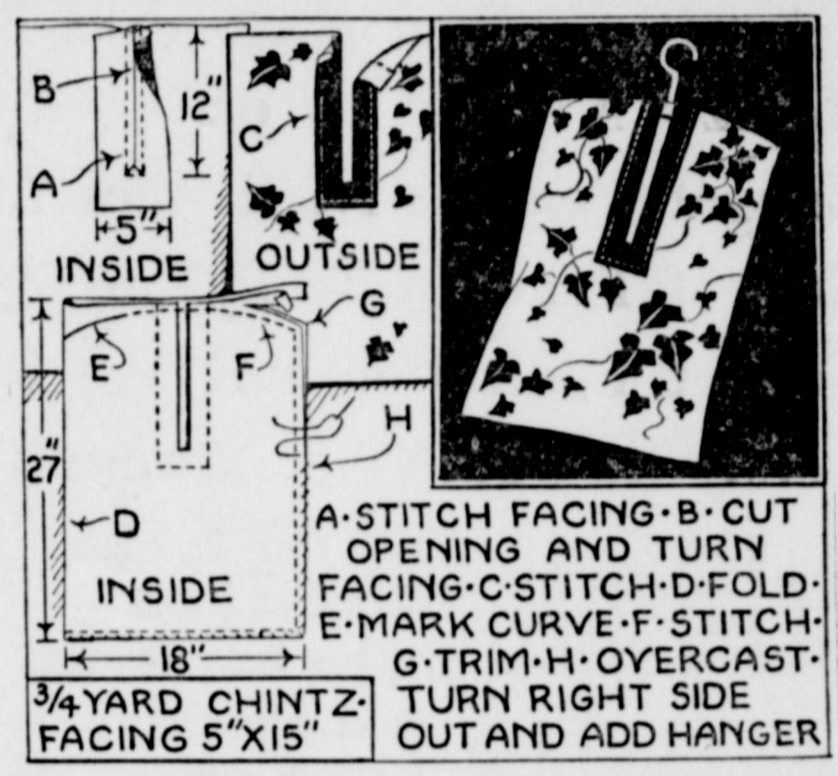
**ALGERIA MFG. CO.**  
P. O. BOX 912 McALLEN, TEXAS  
Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Refunded

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Unequaled as an aid to nature's healing process. Rare extract grown only in South Texas. Non-irritating; non-poisonous. Recommended as indispensable for the home.

"NATURE'S OWN ANTISEPTIC"

**HOW to SEW** By *RUTH WYETH SPEARS*



ARE you planning things that will sell well at a Fair or Bazaar? Or is this the season that you catch up on odds and ends of sewing for the house? In either case you will like to stitch up a bag like this one. Everyone seems to have a special use for one of these bags on a hanger. I have one that I use for laundry when I go traveling. Men and boys like them for closet laundry bags too, as they are plenty big enough for shirts. A little girl I know has a small version of one of these in which she keeps doll clothes scraps. I have also seen them used for everything from dress patterns to dust rags.

In SEWING Book 3 there are directions for still another type of bag on a hanger; also a pocket for the pantry door. This book contains directions for the spool shelves; stocking cat; "The rug that grew up with the family," and many other of your favorites among articles that have appeared in the paper. Send order to:

**MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS**  
Drawer 10  
Bedford Hills New York  
Enclose 10 cents for Book No. 3.  
Name .....  
Address .....

**Nervous Restless Girls!**  
Cranky? Restless? Can't sleep? Tire easily? Because of distress of monthly functional disturbances? Then try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.  
Pinkham's Compound is famous for relieving pain of irregular periods and nervous, cranky spells due to such disturbances. One of the most effective medicines you can buy today for this purpose—made especially for women. WORTH TRYING!

**We Are Cheated**  
Real happiness is cheap enough, yet how dearly we pay for its counterfeit.—Ballou.

CHOICE OF MILLIONS  
**1st ST. JOSEPH ASPIRIN 10c**  
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT

**Past Is Gone**  
Look not mournfully into the past; it comes not back again!—Longfellow.

**"I'M NOT AFRAID NOW"**  
Sometimes after eating too much I had gas pains. ADLERIKA quickly relieved me and my doctor says it's all right to use." (S. R.-Minn.) Get ADLERIKA today.  
AT YOUR DRUG STORE

**Member When—**

Grandpa depended entirely on the almanac as a basis for his weather prognostications?  
The entire family went to church in the road wagon every Sunday?  
Boys got attended to in the old wood shed?  
The women folks went to quilting bees?  
Sidewalks were made of boards?  
Such things as screened doors and windows were unknown?  
Men wore celluloid collars?  
The only water supply had to be drawn from a well by a bucket on the end of a rope which was hauled up by a windlass?

**Must Suffer**

To love all mankind, from the greatest to the lowest, a cheerful state of being is required; but in order to see into mankind, into life, and still more into ourselves, suffering is requisite.—Richter.

**YOU ARE AN INFLUENTIAL PERSON**

The merchant who advertises must treat you better than the merchant who does not. He must treat you as though you were the most influential person in town.

As a matter of cold fact you are. You hold the destiny of his business in your hands. He knows it. He shows it. And you benefit by good service, by courteous treatment, by good value—and by lower prices.

# Big 6 Day Sale! THRU Thursday

THESE SPECIALS ARE DESIGNED TO SAVE YOU MONEY — STOCK UP NOW 3 FOR 6 FOR 12 For

Pard Dog Food 1 lb. Cans	23c	45c	90c
HEINZ SOUPS Small Cans	25c	49c	95c
Dixie Prize Mackerel <small>Tall Cans</small>	25c	49c	95c
Chubby Dog Food 1 lb. Cans	14c	25c	49c
Swank Toilet Tissue	19c	38c	75c
Heinz BABY Food 4½ oz. Cans	22c	43c	85c
Heinz CATSUP 14 oz.	50c	\$1.00	
Nugget Peaches No 1 Can	29c	57c	\$1.10
Nugget Peaches No 2½ Can	44c	85c	\$1.69
Nugget Fruit Cocktail	33c	65c	\$1.29
DelMonte CORN No. 2 Can	33c	65c	\$1.25
<b>DelMonte</b> SUGAR PEAS No.2 Cans	43c	85c	\$1.69
PUMPKIN No.2 Cans	25c	49c	89c
Pineapple Juice, Tall Cans	23c	45c	89c
<b>CAMPBELL'S</b> PORK & BEANS 1 pound Cans	20c	39c	77c
<b>SERVALL</b> SWEET CORN No. 2 Cans	23c	45c	89c
Staff-O-Life SPINACH No. 2 Cans	23c	45c	89c
Mrs Farmer WAX BEANS No. 2 Cans	35c	65c	\$1.29
Red & Gold COFFEE 1 lb.	38c	75c	
Carnation MILK, Tall Cans	21c	42c	83c
Hospital Toilet Tissue	11c	20c	40c
Family Style TUNA	35c	70c	

## Marekt Specials

Kraft Dinner	pkg	15c
Our Sliced Bacon More slices	lb	29c
American Cheese	2 lb box	49c
Matchless Bacon Squares	lb	15c
Brick Chili	lb	19c
Pork Chops	lb	19c
Pure Pork Sausage no better	2 lb	35c
Fresh Country Butter	lb	29c
Steak--Nice and Tender	lb	19c

CRANBERRIES	lb	15c
CELERY Nice	Each	10c
ONIONS	3 lbs	10c
Apples nice size Delicious	doz	19c
Apples Large Delicious	doz	39c
ORANGES, California Navels		
	Per Dozen	19c 29c 33c
Spuds, U. S. No. 1, 10 lbs.		25c
SPUDS --Good-- 10 lbs.		13c
Apples WINESAP 4 Dozen		25c
OTHERS	19c, 29c.	

ASSORTED Layer CAKES, each	19c
100 per cent Whole Wheat Bread 1 lb Loaf	8c
FRUIT BARS, -Fine for Lunches- pkg	5c
Volley POPCORN 10 oz. Pkg.	5c
PEANUT BUTTER Full Quart Jar	21c
Candy Bars, Chewing GUM 3 For	10c
Perfection Black PEPPER 4 oz.	5c
Baxter's Vienna SAUSAGE each	5c

BAXTER'S Potted Meats 2 cans 5c  
Furniture Polish, Kwik Qt. 19c  
Your Chickens, Eggs and Cream go further at our Store



# H. D. FISH

Specials for Fridays and Saturdays



24 lbs. 79c  
48 lbs. \$1.49

HOMINY No. 2½ Cans	2 for	19c
Hot Relish	qt jar	15c
Mother's COCOA		19c
K. C. 25 oz		18c
CHALLENGE RUGS		5.39
Aluminum Dripulators		68c
Pork & Beans 16 oz can		5c
OXYDOL Large Size		63c
Giant Size DREFT		63c
APPLE BUTTER ½ Gallon Jar		35c
KELLOGS With Bowl		23c
MILLER'S CORN FLAKES		10c
COOKING OIL In Gallon Jugs		85c
Large sizes in Gang Buster Sanforized Paint 1.		

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RED & WHITE MEAL 5 lbs 15c

Sunbrite CLEANSER 3 cans 10c

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Cherry Bell Flour 48 lbs 1.39  
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Deliveries prompt any Time

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