

The Robert Lee Observer

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ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY TEXAS

FRIDAY, May 2, 1941

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Proclamation

"Now, Therefore, I W. Lee O'Daniel, Governor of the State of Texas, and Honorary Chairman of the State Committee for the defense Savings Staff of Texas, do hereby proclaim the week beginning May 1, 1941, as Defense Bond and Savings Stamp Week in Texas, and do commend to the people of this State the plan of purchasing United States defense bonds and savings stamps both as a sound investment program and as a help to our National Government in the stupendous task of providing for the total defense of America."

Special Rates

Remember, May is the last month in which we can accept subscriptions at the special seven months rate by mail. With all prices climbing, it may be the last special offer of any kind we can make.

Morning Times with Sunday, by mail in West Texas \$3.95
Without Sunday, by mail in West Texas \$3.45
Weekly Standard, one year \$1.00

Above special rates are intended for West Texas subscribers but will be accepted for any one in the army any where.

Turn your subscription in at the Observer Office.

NOTICE

Rev. Cullen Hawkins of Blackwell, will preach at the Baptist Church Sunday May, 11th

J. P. Rives renews his Observer for another year.

Mother's Day Gifts
We wrap them
Cumbie's

Mrs. Carroll Russell and sons, Morgan and Byron and Miss Effie Carwile went to Riviera, Saturday to spend a week with Mrs. Russells father and mother.

Owing to the bad and rainy weather, the Garden Club are continuing their clean-up campaign. Watch for later announcements.

Ratliff has lots of things to eat.

Mr. Stark and family have moved to the Wayne Cliff place made vacant by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bryan moving to the Hub Walker home. Mr. and Mrs. Walker have moved to the ranch.

Notice

Let me do your plowing, and planting. Cash or trade, J. C. Hale

WATCHES Jewelry & Repair

All Work Guaranteed

San Angelo
JEWELRY

37 North Chad.

Seniors Feted

Friday evening at 8:00 o'clock the junior class of Robert Lee High school entertained the seniors with the annual junior-senior banquet in the basement of the Methodist Church. The rainbow theme was carried out in decorations, program and menu.

The high point of interest was in a large rainbow at the south end of the room. The rainbow and the piano were banked with cedar trees.

In the center of the head table was a pot of gold, flanked by bowls containing pink roses floating in blue water. All tables were centered with roses and evergreen.

Place cards contained miniature rainbows. Senior plate favors were miniature senior caps, in black, containing mints in pastel shades. Favors for juniors were senior caps in pastel shades.

Mr. Troy Mullins junior sponsor, was toast master, Fioryne Preslar was accompanist for musical numbers.

After the Invocation by Rev. D. E. Simpson, Chrystelle Mathers gave a reading entitled "Funny Little Hats,"

Memory Gramling played a trumpet solo, Carolina Moon and gave the Wise Old Owl, encore.

The welcome address was given by H. A. Jolly, under the title of "An Electrical Storm," the response from Otto Havens was "A Snow Storm." Johnnie Hickman talked on "The Heat Wave," and Kitty Taylor spoke on "The Wind Storm"

A sextet, composed of Dale Cowley, Doris Snead, Carleen Clark, Madelle Creech, Maurine Davis and Wilma Roberts, sang "Over the Rainbow." Mr. Ray V. Stark spoke on "The Rainbow." Miss Ruth Hopkins, assisted by the girls' sextet sang "Rainbow on the River." Mr. Geo. L. Taylor talked on "The Pot of Gold."

The group was dismissed after the singing of, "Auld Lang Syne."

Mothers of juniors were in charge of the three-course dinner. Sophomore girls waited the tables. Seventy guests attended.

Arrangements were in charge of Mr. Troy Mullins junior sponsor, and Miss Rose Fisher junior home room teacher.

Local Items

Mrs. Lizzie Hester went to San Angelo Saturday to spend a few days with relatives.

Judge Wylie, H. C. Varnadore, and G. C. Allen went to Austin the first of the week on official business.

Miss Evelyn Crowell attended the funeral of an aunt, in Hillsboro during the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Powers of Portales, New Mexico, visited in the home of G. A. Harmon last week.

John Robertson left last week for Roswell, New Mexico, where he will engage in carpentering with his son-in-law Guy Sanders.

Rev. and Mrs Simpson attended the funeral of W. T. Bryan, a resident of Miles for 40 years, Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. W. K. Simpson's Grandson Weds

The marriage of Miss Margaret Francis Davies, Chicago, Ill., to Mr. William M. Simpson, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Simpson, 410 Park Drive, was an event of April 12 in Chicago.

Mrs. Simpson the bridegroom's mother returned this week end from Chicago where she attended the ceremony and reception at the Broadmoor hotel afterward. She also visited her daughter, Miss Margaret Simpson.

The bride, daughter of Mr and Mrs. E. Mason Dives, Chicago, has been connected with the American Book company the past several years.

Mr Simpson, who is a graduate of the University, finished his work for a doctor of philosophy degree at Illinois Institute of Technology Chicago, and is now teaching civil engineering at Missouri university, Columbia, where the couple will establish a home.

--Norman Transcript

NOTICE

There will be a cemetery working at the Paint Creek cemetery Saturday morning May 10.

Helen Johnson, sec.-treas.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank each one who helped in the nice contribution given us since our recent misfortune when our little boy Billy Gleen, was badly hurt. We are indeed very grateful.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlos Rabb
BAPTIST W. M. S.

Twelve members of the Missionary Society attended the weekly meeting at the home of Mrs. Paul Good Monday, 3 p. m.

Mrs. Preston Fitzhugh led a mission program on Temperance. Others on the program included Miss Naomi Brown, Mmes. Paul Good, J. N. Adams and Victor Wojtek. At the close of the meeting ice cream and cake, were served.

Next Monday the society will meet with Mrs. J. C. Snead in a business and Bible study.

Making Good

Miss Katie Sue Good, will sing in the Bach B Minor Mass Oratorio Chorus during the Bach Festival to be presented at North Texas State Teachers College May 2, 3, and 4.

Miss Good, a freshman music major, is a member of the glee club at the college.

Invited to College Station

Texas 4-H Club boys and their sponsors and county agricultural agents have been invited to attend "Ag Day" May 3 on the campus of Texas A & M College by the Ex-4-H Club Boys Association. Approximately 300 boys are expected to visit the college and attend special activities planned for the day.

In Memory Of My Dear Father

ELDER J. T. RICHARDSON

Who passed away March 7, 1939. Our Heavenly Father sent a band of Holy Angels and took him from his home and loved ones, our grief is deep and we will miss him beyond powers of human expression, but we know he is where there is no pain and where no hearts are made sad.

A precious one from us has gone
A voice we love is still
A place is vacant in the home
Which never can be filled

Patient toiler, thy work all done
Faithful soul into Glory gone
Beautiful life, with its crown now won
God giveth the Rest.

Rest from all sorrows and cares
Rest from all possible sighing and tears
Rest through God's endless wonderful yore
At home with the blest

He is sleeping, sweetly sleeping
In his new made grave today
While his children now are weeping
For their Daddie, who went away

Oh! brothers, sisters, one and all
How we shall miss him, ore and ore
But our fathers tried and beaten way's
Will help us each a long life's ways.

Is was so sudden, our white lip's said
How we shall miss him, the dead
And our hearts are aching still
O God, you understand.

Written by his daughter,
Mrs. M. M. Powers, Portales New Mexico.

Fred O Green, city water manager, says we have a years water supply in the city lake.

J. C. Hale was at home for a short visit first of the week.

Mr and Mrs. E. R. Wisdom of San Antonio, visited in the home of S. F. Malone for ten days returning home Monday. Mr Wisdom transacted business at Camp Barkley.

Miss Lerlene Reid, a student of Draughon's Business College, Abilene, has accepted a position with the Thornton Dept. Store as bookkeeper-cashier. Miss Reid is a resident of the Sanco community.

ALAMO THEATRE

"THE BEST IN SCREEN ENTERTAINMENT"

ROBERT LEE TEXAS

Friday, Saturday and Sunday Matinee

May 2-3-4

CARY GRANT—MARTHA SCOTT—RICHARD CARLSON
IN

"THE HOWARDS OF VIRGINIA"

Outdoor drama of early American life
Also Comedy—News Sunday Only

Wednesday only Money Nite May 7

VIRGINIA GILMORE—WILLIAM HENRY IN
"JENNIE"

A wife who dared to fight back because her husband's folks couldn't scare her

Also Comedy

TEXAS THEATRE BRONTE. TEXAS

Friday and Saturday May 2-3

Hopalong Cassidy—Russell Hayden IN
"SANTA FE MARSHALL"

Also Cartoon and News

Tuesday only Money Nite May 6

David Niven—Olivia De Havilland IN

"RUFFLES"

Also Comedy

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

British and Greek Retreating Action Inflicts Heavy Loss on Nazi Troops; Convoying of Ships to British Isles Receives Careful Study by Congress

(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.)

GREECE: And Britain

Backs to the wall, with the Swastika flying on historic Mount Olympus, Greeks and British fought side by side a continuing rear-guard action which was costing the Nazi forces dearly for each mile of territory gained, but which even the Greeks and British believed could have only one finish—ultimate defeat.

The Germans were seeking this victory to give to Der Fueher as a fifty-second birthday present, but this was denied them. Yet the latter days of the fighting were marked by a curious attitude on the part of the British press—many of the papers calling for a withdrawal of the troops while the daily reports told of marvelous resistance, of heavy toll from the attackers' columns, and long lines of prisoners and wounded in Nazi uniforms pouring into Athens.

Generally speaking, there was little, if any, bombing of the historic Greek capital, cradle of modern civilization, filled with priceless relics of the days of Pericles. The Ger-



KOSTAS KOTZIAS
He faced a difficult task.

mans claimed they were bombing Athens not at all. There were, in fact, small reports of damage, much smaller than would have been the case if bombing of the capital were a part of the German plan.

The first German success in Thrace and Macedonia was followed by a general and continued advance toward strategic points, and culminated in a breakthrough, which forced the abandonment of the Mount Olympus line, and the entrance of the attackers into the vast Thessalian plain.

The Nazi tactic seemed to call for picking out one or two vital weak spots in the defenders' positions, and attacking these with furious pincers assaults, exactly similar to the method used in the Battle of France.

That they were not immediately successful in a larger measure was a tribute to two things—the fighting qualities of British and Greeks, and the absence of panic-jammed roadways, interfering with orderly military transport.

Not repeated were the awful scenes of Poland, where the Nazi tanks advanced to their triumphal entry of Warsaw over the terrified and broken bodies of thousands of Polish civilians—men, women and children.

And these also had been the scenes enacted in the Low Countries, where the Nazi Panzer operators themselves were said to have been sickened as the caterpillar tractors ground noncombatants' bodies into the pavements of the roads on which they swarmed in their forward march.

Yet the outcome of the battle was hardly expected to be favorable to the defenders. This was seen in the earliest statements of Churchill himself, in the continued demand that the British defenders take to their ships and escape while they might, in the sudden "suicide" of Alexandros Korizis, premier of Greece, who, it was announced officially from Athens, took his own life in anguish at the failure of his country's defense.

The turbulent character of the news caused this death to be reported as a mystery for nearly 48 hours, with German sources claiming that the British had murdered Korizis "because he had wanted to surrender the Greek army," and other sources claiming that he was murdered by Nazi agents who wanted

his natural successor, said to be more pro-Axis, in his place.

But King George II foiled any such plot, if plot there was, by taking the reins of government in his own hands, and forming a military cabinet to take the place of that headed by Korizis.

Kostas Kotzias was named vice premier and charged with the difficult task of forming the new cabinet.

In the midst of this gloomy outlook, President Roosevelt said that one of the dangers of the entire American setup for the national defense and aid to embattled democracies was that the people "are not sufficiently aware of the serious character of the European war situation."

This condition, the President said, it will be his purpose to attempt to rectify, though how he was to do it was not immediately apparent.

CONVOYS:

And Mr. Tobey

Senator Tobey of New Hampshire got onto the front pages with a bang when he, the original foe of convoying, openly declared that he had been informed by certain persons whose anonymity he protected, that the United States already was engaged in convoying aid-to-Britain materials on Atlantic waters.

This was immediately and categorically denied by two authorities. These were Secretary Hull and Admiral Stark. The administration rested on these denials, and administration spokesmen said they certainly believed the public should believe the positive testimony of these two men rather than the unsupported and anonymous evidence presented by Senator Tobey.

However, though this apparently spiked Tobey's verbal guns, Senator Nye stepped into the breach and took up the fight and always in the background were Senator Wheeler and other isolationists to keep kicking the anti-administration ball around.

Wheeler's slogan was that the public wanted to keep the country out of war, but the Gallup poll found that 27 per cent of the people were even willing to send part of the navy and part of the air force overseas right now, though only 17 per cent were interested in sending part of the army.

But there seemed a definite dissatisfaction with the British convoy



SENATOR CHARLES W. TOBEY
"Front pages with a bang."

method, that of sending 30 or 40 ships with a couple of small naval vessels as guard, and no guard at all until the forty-second parallel of latitude was reached.

The American method, of parallel lines of naval vessels guarding the whole route, and each ship moving at its natural speed, gained more favor, yet how Britain could spare the ships without more aid from the U. S. navy appeared the major problem.

And this brought the convoy question popping up again and again.

JUGOSLAVIA:

Gesture

The sudden capitulation of the entire Jugoslavian army after nine days of brave fighting against insuperable odds and under impossible conditions, made of the Serbian and Slovene resistance simply a noble gesture that brought a sympathetic response from watchers on both sides of the Atlantic.

Military Medal



LONDON, ENGLAND.—Corporal Harold Sims, grandson of Admiral William S. Sims, commander of the U. S. navy in the World war, is shown leaving Buckingham palace after he had been decorated with the Military Medal by King George.

U. S. ARMY:

Training

The early contention of many army experts that America could not hope to train men in modern warfare in one calendar year, starting with the raw civilian, brought from many sources the word that it would be more than borne out now that the troops were proceeding into advanced training.

The army had now reached, in numbers, well past 1,200,000 men, and in this group were 27 infantry divisions alone. These men, it was said, already had been given a good course in basic discipline and ordinary infantry training, but even this was entirely preliminary to serious consideration of modern warfare, and was not finished yet.

One American officer, in the Army Journal, criticized the war department for permitting delays in the training of troops. It was said that there was a good deal of irritation expressed in high department quarters over the frank words of this officer.

One of the chief bottlenecks, of course, has been the lack of equipment of the newest types with which to train the men, assuming that their basic course is soon finished.

But the article in the Army Journal and another in the Cavalry Journal commenting on the first, revealed that our army is lagging in instruction on the use of flame-throwers, on defense against chemical warfare and in many other fields, particularly as to modern combat.

A plan to cut the draft age down to 18 met early antagonism in congressional circles, but that the administration had not abandoned the idea was seen in facts and figures later made public.

For instance, the Census Bureau estimated that the lowering of the age limit would place 3,645,267 more men within the range of the selective service law.

But if the maximum age limits were lowered to 30 years, more than 5,000,000 would be taken out of the law's scope, it was said.

LONDON:

Really Blasted

Lest Britain might think that Hitler had moved all his air force into Africa and the Balkans, the German Luftwaffe started a terrific series of raids on London, doing the British capital damage on such a large scale and causing so many casualties that accurate estimates were not obtainable a week later.

Lord and Lady Stamp, the former honored repeatedly in this country, were killed, removing an important figure from the government. City block after city block was demolished. Hundreds and hundreds of persons were wiped out in underground shelters, struck by direct hits.

The first raid lasted 10 hours. The second, Hitler's "birthday blitz," was only slightly less severe.

Britain came out of it with Londoners fighting mad, walking about the streets, looking at the wreckage, demanding "Bomb Berlin, Bomb Berlin!" They scrawled these words with chalk on the sidewalks, on the walls of torn buildings, they chanted it in the canyons of their wrecked city.

The R. A. F. had stormed Berlin a few days before the first big raid, and the raid itself had been a reprisal—but the British forgot this and demanded more reprisals. This the R. A. F. did the following day, the air ministry announcing that bombs of a larger caliber than ever used before had been dropped on the German capital.

Washington Digest

Life in New Army Camps Different From Days of '17

Many Features of Civilian Life Are Retained; U. S. to Require Fortifying Bread With Vitamin B Complex.



By BAUKHAGE

National Farm and Home Hour Commentator.

(WNU Service, 1343 H. Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.)

WASHINGTON.—There is dry, white mud on my feet and white dust in my eyes. My nose has taken on a slightly more roseate tinge than usual.

From early this morning I watched a segment of Uncle Sam's new army through a driving mist of memories which are all that is left of the "young army" with which I marched 25 years ago.

I heard that irritatingly familiar cadence of reveille come floating across a Virginia parade ground—a once green field now scarred with thousands of hob-nailed boots. I saw the sleepy-eyed youths pile out of fresh, wooden barracks, looking no younger in their neat slacks and canvas leggings than we looked to each other in our lumpy wrap leggings and baggy breeches. I saw the ones in blue denim, ready for fatigue duty, looking just as we did.

Did we snap a more precise salute?

Did our middle-fingers stretch down a little straighter along the seam of our trousers, and our chests puff out a little farther when we came to "shun"? Were we a little more solemnly important when we changed guard, with our sentries at a stiff "port" barking "special orders" at each other in our best imitation of the way the sergeant barked at us?

Well, maybe. And maybe the sun shone brighter than it does today, too.

Visit Fort Belvoir.

The camp I visited is Fort Belvoir, down the road a bit from Mount Vernon, and the highway there divides the old and the new. Belvoir has been a permanent engineering camp since the last war and now, across the road, is a new soldier-city of fresh-cut pine, which stands where the pine trees themselves stood, only a few months ago. This replacement camp eventually will accommodate 10,000 men who, like the Sultan, in Omar Khayyam, take their one day's rest—only instead of a day, it is 13 weeks and it is no rest.

Here the boys, classified for the Engineer corps, get their first taste of army life, drill and discipline.

On this spot I saw familiar sights and others, strangely unfamiliar to a soldier of the emergency of 1917-1919.

There was the Post Exchange, an institution as old as an army post itself. But in one corner was a fountain dispensing ice cream sodas, and in another, a taproom dispensing the amber fluid—Both beverages unknown in the camps of my soldiering days.

I saw the familiar barracks—but these were equipped with an air-circulating system.

I saw the neatly made cots—but I also saw a hostess house—at that moment housing a bevy of chorus girls who were putting on a Broadway review for the boys that night.

I met the hostess, a motherly woman and two junior hostesses—but not so junior that the girls back home need be too jealous.

Civilian 'Trimnings' Retained.

Frankly, I went to the camp looking for signs of a "cream puff" atmosphere that some of the old-timers hinted were turning military life into a sort of prolonged college reunion. Perhaps that is happening. But the officers in charge of recreation with whom I talked were typical, serious military men. They said it was necessary to provide diversion and entertainment. We are not at war. Important as the defense of democracy may be, so far the spirit of the crusade has not touched the people. The people—in uniform and out—must not be allowed to feel that this period before the colors is an interruption in citizen life, but rather a part of it. And the normal habits of the civilian must not be cut off from the boys in camp. That seems to be the theory of the "trimmings" which the selectee is being offered by Uncle Sam.

I saw work, too! Men shouldering shovels as well as rifles; swinging pick-axes as well as doing sentry duty.

I went over a military road that had been cut out of forest and swamp, crossed a bridge strong enough to carry a tank, all built between morning and mid-afternoon—

the work of the engineer officers and men. Most of the boys who did the actual work had had only a few weeks' training in the expert business of construction and destruction which is the engineer's task.

Government to Require Fortifying Bread Flour

When the Bible succinctly compressed the material needs of man into a single sentence—"give us this day our daily bread"—it put a world of meaning into a few short words. Unfortunately, while man still has needs which his daily bread once occupied, the modern loaf does not satisfy them.

So there is going to be a law—or at least a regulation by the Federal Security administrator which will have the force of law. This regulation will require standard bread flour to contain some of the ingredients vital to man's present needs, namely the "vitamin B complex." The Food and Drug administration has already promulgated a tentative standard. To meet it, certain properties which bread flour contained before modern refining processes removed them will be artificially restored. A new milling process which removes the indigestible hulls but not the health-giving qualities—the thiamin chloride, the nicotinic acid, the riboflavin and the iron—has just been invented also.

There is a long scientific explanation of why we need the "vitamin B complex" in our daily bread. To a layman this is the way a member of the department of agriculture explained it:

Thiamin Increases Courage.

"Thiamin," he said, "keeps you from growing jittery and nervous; it calms your nerves and provides a wider path between irascibility and uncertainty on one side and calmness and certainty on the other. It gives you courage.

"And that," he added, "is one reason, they tell us, for the bravery of the German troops under the terrific strain of modern warfare. We understand that beside giving the soldiers bread enriched with vitamins, the German army has a ration of vitamin pills for its men."

The nicotinic acid in the so-called enriched flour, prevents the dread pellegra.

Unfortunately, enriching the flour does not help those people who do not get the white bread at all. Where people eat corn bread instead of bread from wheat flour, the new rules and regulations will have no effect. It is in such areas where pellagra flourishes.

An expert dietician tells me that one way to tell a person who lacks thiamin is to tell him a real good joke. He will not laugh. But think of how easy to make a joke if everybody has enough of this remarkable elixir!

Declining Tourist Trade

Costly to Canada

In America there is a man who, purely as a hobby, has constituted himself as a sort of one-man travel and publicity agent for Canada. His name is Schuyler Baldwin Terry. He started out to be a historian with a Ph. D. at the University of Chicago, took a course at the University of London, wrote an authoritative book, entitled "The Financing of the Hundred Years War," quoted in debates in parliament. Then he suddenly decided that he was more interested in economics than history and got a job as office boy in an old New England banking firm. He accumulated a comfortable fortune, retired, and ever since has devoted his time to travel and talking and writing about the development of a closer bond between this nation and our sister-nation to the north.

Mr. Terry is particularly disturbed about the falling off of American visitors to Canada of late which he says, has cost Canada a hundred million dollars. False and malicious rumors, concerning conditions resulting from the war and alleged difficulties which might be encountered in returning to this country, he declares are causing Americans to stay away from Canada. The dollars which Canada has lost, he points out, mean just that many fewer purchases Canada can make in the United States.

THE SMOKY YEARS

By ALAN LE MAY

W.N.U. Release

INSTALLMENT 9 THE STORY SO FAR:

Dusty King and Lew Gordon had built up a vast string of ranches in the West. King was killed by his powerful and unscrupulous competitor, Ben Thorpe. Bill Roper, King's adopted son, was determined to avenge his death in spite of opposition by his sweetheart, Jody Gordon, and her father. Roper's successful raids against Thorpe's Texas holdings wiped him out of the state. When Roper visited Jody one night, she almost contemptuously called him a cattle thief and gunman. His determination unchanged, he now turned his attention toward Thorpe's ranches in Montana. Jody was secretly visited one night by Shoshone Wilce, one of Roper's men, who warned that her father's life was in grave danger.

CHAPTER XII—Continued

Jody Gordon's eyes had darkened in the dusk, making her face seem very pale. "What do you want me to do?"

Shoshone Wilce shrugged. "That ain't hardly up to me, Miss Gordon. But I'll tell you this: many's the time I've seen your father go stomping down the board walk right here in Ogallala, alone, and not even armed. That won't do, Miss Gordon. If I was in your place, I wouldn't never let him out of the house without his gunbelt is strapped on, and the iron free in its leather. And wherever he goes, there ought to be three or four good hard-shooting cowboys with him; because, if I know Ben Thorpe, he isn't going into any gunfight alone!"

Jody peered at him intently. "What made you bring this word to me?"

"I'm a Bill Roper man," Shoshone Wilce said. "God knows, Miss Gordon, stringing with Bill Roper has never done anything for me. But—well, I just thought Bill Roper would want you to know. I kind of got the idea he thinks a heap of you, Miss Gordon."

And now another pony came slashing up to the corral. One of the leading foremen had come in.

"I got to be getting along," Shoshone Wilce said quickly.

She turned away, but instantly turned back again, and gripped Shoshone's arm just as he was sliding out of sight.

"Stay around," she ordered him. "Stay here until—"

"Miss Gordon," came the quick whisper, "I've got to get on to Miles City. I—"

"I thought so. Bill Roper's somewhere up there, isn't he? Yes, well, I'm going to join my father there—I'll ride with you in the morning."

"Four hundred miles! And no coach until—"

"Don't worry about that. It takes saddle ponies to make time."

"But—I'm afraid your Paw might think—"

"I don't know how Bill Roper ever used you," Jody said with contempt. Shoshone winced. "I—I'll be around."

He faded into the shadows as Jody walked out of the stable, her eyes hard and bright in the dusk.

CHAPTER XIII

Bill Roper sat alone at a rear table in the Palace Bar, in Miles City—the young, turbulent center of a vast, raw range, the possibilities of which were still unknown.

For three months Roper had ridden through the bitter Montana winter. It had been no trouble for him to sweep together a dozen malcontent cowboys who hated Lasham or Thorpe, or both. Already they knew Bill Roper's name.

Against their common enemy these youngsters could be led, wild, reckless and crazy for raid; and Roper had led them as Texas had taught him.

His new northern wild bunch faced conditions in many ways bitterly adverse. Here in the north were no ousted cattlemen, no established population to which he could look for help. The Canadian border was far away, and no market awaited the hard-pushed herds on the other side.

What Montana had that Texas did not have was a concentration of Indian tribes, principally Sioux and Cheyenne, deprived of their hunting grounds, and dependent for food upon beef which the government was pledged to supply. It was to this circumstance that Roper had turned.

The giant beef contracts which the government threw upon the market had inevitably attracted more than one kind of graft. The result was famine—pitiful, relentless. Starvation stalked through the lodges of the Sioux, the Cheyenne, the Crow—and with it, Roper's opportunity.

Scouring the country, Roper turned up four Indian agents who were already badly scared. They had overplayed their hands, and were now faced with a loss of life among their charges about which they could do nothing without re-

vealing their own corrupt inefficiency. These men had connived with Lasham in bringing about a condition of tribal starvation; they were willing to connive with Bill Roper to cover up their position in any way they could.

By delivering beef to the reservations under these highly irregular conditions, Roper's wild bunch could little more than make expenses. But the advantage was this—a beef herd delivered to an Indian tribe disappeared over night, leaving little trace. A thousand hands skinned out the beef, destroying the portions of the hides containing the brands.

Constantly changing horses, perpetually in the saddle, Roper's saddle hawks swung across Montana. They first struck at Muddy Bend, picking up four hundred head of steers in the breaks of the Yellowstone. Three days' hard driving delivered these to a village of Assiniboine. Only four days later they were on the flats of the Little Thunder, far away. Here, struggling through a soft blinding snow, they ran off five hundred head, and a few days later three hundred more. They



They first struck at Muddy Bend.

Christmased in company with a herd of lifted steers somewhere between Three Sleep and the Little Powder; and New Year's found them sifting the pick of Lasham's cattle out of his Lost Soldier range.

By the end of January they had moved three thousand head—the very cream of the wintering stock. Repeatedly they had driven cattle incredible distances in impossible time.

Yet he knew his work had only begun. All their hard riding would fail of effect unless he could strike such a smashing blow as would cause a split between Lasham and Ben Thorpe.

And Roper had a plan—rash in scope and method, but savage in effect if it could be fulfilled. Already he had enough riders in sight to strike this last desperate blow. But the men available to his purpose were wild-eyed fighting kids who could not be driven and could scarcely be led; Roper could not captain his campaign alone. So now he fretted in Miles City, seeking three or four outlaw leaders who would make his preparations complete.

Now one of the dance hall girls came to his table, slipping uninvited into a chair. This was a girl whose attention bothered and embarrassed Roper every time he came here. Her name was Marquita.

She spoke to him now in a quiet, lifeless voice. "Why don't you like me?"

"I like you all right," he said. "No, you don't. You don't even see me at all."

He noticed now that she looked different tonight; and after a moment he recognized that this was because there was no paint on her face. That would be because he disliked paint—though he had no idea how she had found that out. Her washed face was a perfectly symmetrical oval set with black eyes a little slanted, and her black hair, parted in the middle, was drawn back severely, in the fashion of the mestizo girls of the Texas border.

She leaned toward him now, and spoke rapidly, her voice low and compelling. "Listen—I hate Walk Lasham, too."

"Listen," she insisted. "You have to listen to me. Walk Lasham's in town. He came in this afternoon."

So, Roper thought, the time had come to move on again, with his work undone. He didn't like it, much.

"Well, thanks," he said; "I'm glad to know."

"He knows you're here—and what you're here for."

"I suppose he does," Roper said. "You're waiting here for Lasham," she accused him. "You know he'll come here. You're going to try shooting it out—"

Roper shrugged and was silent. "Bill, it's hopeless! Walk Lasham is the fastest gunfighter in the north!"

Roper shrugged again. "Walk wants no fight with me."

"You're going to force the fight yourself! That's what you've been waiting here for, ever since you came to Miles City. Any moment Lasham may walk in that door—"

Marquita sat staring at him hopelessly, in her eyes a fixity of devotion which his taciturnity seemed to increase. Against his will he was becoming something that was happening to Marquita.

He remained silent; and, in a little while, she went away.

An hour passed, while Roper, drinking slowly, played his solitaire and watched the door.

Then suddenly Marquita was back. She came behind his chair to speak close to his ear in a panicky whisper. "He's coming! He's coming along the walk—"

"All right."

"Walk has two of his men with him," she said rapidly. "You haven't a chance, not a ghost of a chance. I can't bear to see you killed! I know you don't care anything about me. If you did I'd go anywhere in the world with you. But now you have to come out of here—quick—by the back way. I'll do anything—"

Suddenly she whimpered. Bill Roper saw that three men had come into the front of the Palace Bar.

The first of the three, a dark, lean man with wide, bowed shoulders, was Walk Lasham.

Marquita caught Bill's head in her arms, forced up his chin, and kissed him. He was surprised at the unexpected softness of her lips, hot against his mouth. Then abruptly Marquita stooped, and as she sprang away from him he felt the weight of his gunbelt ease. She flung over her shoulder. "It's for your own sake!" Her face was white.

He half started up, in instant anger, but the girl was running down the room. He saw her put something under the bar, and he knew it was his gun.

Roper rang his whiskey glass upon the table, trying to catch a bartender's eye. If Lasham had not seen what the girl had done, one of them could bring him his gun before it was too late. But the bar was thronged; the bartenders were working fast, in the thick of the evening rush.

The bar-flies had made room for Walk Lasham at the end of the bar, and Lasham and his two cowboys had their heads together now, consulting.

One of the cowboys, a man with a scar across his face that distorted his mouth in the manner of a hare lip, went quickly behind the bar, hunted beneath it, and returned to Walk. Roper saw Lasham's long face set. He said to himself, "Walk knows . . ."

Walk Lasham was fiddling with his empty glass on the bar, and the scar-mouthed man was watching Roper covertly with one eye from under the brim of his hat. Lasham reached for a bottle, filled his glass, tossed it off. Then he turned squarely toward Roper, and came walking back through the big room.

Roper played his cards, his hands visible upon the table. It seemed to take Lasham a long time to walk the length of the room. Roper glanced at the lookout chair, where a salaried gun-fighter usually sat. It was empty now.

Walk Lasham was standing in front of him.

"So you," he said, "are the tough gunman that killed Cleve Tanner." Bill Roper raised his eyes to Walk Lasham's face. "And you," he said, "are one of the dirty cowards that murdered Dusty King."

A hush had fallen upon the room, unbroken by the clink of a glass or the rattle of a chip. Lasham and Roper looked at each other through a moment of silence.

He dropped his eyes to Roper's hands, and his own right hand started a tentative movement toward the butt of his gun. His spread fingers shook a little as his hand crept down. But he was grinning now, sure of his ground.

"Looks a little different to you now, huh?"

"A coyote always looks like a coyote to me."

The smile dropped from Lasham's face. "I'm going to give you every chance," he said. His voice swung in even rhythms, low and sing-song. "I'm going to count five. Draw and fire any time you want to; because on five I'm going to kill you where you sit."

"I don't think you are."

"One; two—" Lasham said.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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.)

S. S. Lesson for May 4

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

THE CHURCH ENLARGING ITS FELLOWSHIP

LESSON TEXT—Acts 8:1-8, 14-17, 25.
GOLDEN TEXT—Therefore they that were scattered abroad went everywhere preaching the word.—Acts 8:4.

The enlarging of the church is revealed by our lesson as being

I. By Death or by Life (vv. 1-4).

Stephen, one of the deacons, "a man full of faith and of the Holy Ghost" (6:5), was stoned because of his testimony for Christ. He became the first martyr of the church, leading the line of those noble men and women who down to our own day have been ready to die rather than to deny Christ. The day may not be too far distant when some of us may face that decision. Are we ready?

To every one of us who is a Christian comes the necessity of living for Christ. Some in Jerusalem died (v. 2), some were imprisoned (v. 3), but notice that the others were scattered abroad, like brands from a fire, carrying the message of God's Word. They were not afraid, did not go into hiding, nor did they "adjust" their message to meet the circumstances. They went "everywhere preaching the word."

While persecution may sometimes hinder the spread of the gospel, it also frequently stirs the zeal of God's people to preach and teach. Just now in the midst of the havoc of war and persecution the good news of salvation is spreading in lands which hitherto knew it not. Are you and I doing our part?

II. By Preaching That Brought Joy (vv. 5-8).

Philip, a layman (the first of many great evangelists) and a Jew, went to the despised Samaritans with the gospel, and God so signally blessed his ministry that a great revival broke out and "there was much joy in the city."

What we need is more gospel preaching and teaching. You laymen, please note that you are not to wait for the preacher to do it. Spread the good news yourself. And note too that it is to be preached to all people, even to those whom we might (humanly speaking) be tempted to despise, either by reason of race or position in life. It was a glorious thing that happened to Philip in Samaria. It can happen again, and "it can happen here."

III. By Fellowship That Brought Blessing (vv. 14-17).

When the church at Jerusalem heard what had happened in Samaria, they were overjoyed, and sent two of their leaders, Peter and John, to encourage and counsel with the new converts.

Such fellowship always brings blessing, and in this case it was unusual blessing; namely, the gift of the Holy Spirit. On this occasion God thus gave these new Samaritan believers the blessing and power of the Holy Spirit in such a way as to bind them in fellowship to the church in Jerusalem. Jew and Gentile believers in Christ thus were joined in one communion of love and faith.

IV. By Broadened Vision That Brought Action (v. 25).

Peter and John had completed their work in Samaria and were on their way home to Jerusalem, but what they had seen had given them a new vision. They acted on that vision, and as they passed through the villages of Samaria they "preached the gospel" with joyful hearts. What an interest and stir they must have created!

It is one thing to see an opportunity and a need; it is quite another to do something about it. For that, one needs determination of purpose. As Lloyd George put it, "You cannot fight a winning battle with a retreating mind." These apostles were reaching out for God, and under His leadership and blessing, into the villages of Samaria.

The Christian church needs more real consecrated action; that is, in the name of Christ and for His glory. The business man who conducts his secular affairs with enthusiasm and dispatch, often forgets all that in his church duties. He advertises and seeks new markets for his goods, but is not interested in the outreach of the church. He can get excited about the Rotary Club or the Lions or what not, but never develops the slightest enthusiasm about the Lord's work. It goes without saying that such a "picture" is all out of focus. Let's make it right. Vision? Yes, by all means. But also action for God.

Gems of Thought
CHILDREN have neither past nor future; and that which seldom happens to us, they rejoice in the present.—La Bruyere.
That should be considered long which can be decided but once.—Syrus.
*O, that I were where I would be,
Then would I be where I am not;
For where I am I would not be,
And where I would be I can not.*
—QUILLER COUCH
Our minds are like our stomachs; they are whetted by the change of their food, and variety supplies both with fresh appetite.—Quintilian.
But what is your duty? What the day demands.—Goethe.

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HAVE you been thinking about the United States Civil Service, wondering if there's a spot you can fill, an opportunity for you?
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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
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\$1.00 a year in Texas. \$1.50 a year elsewhere.

Going Forward

Since the recent rains the grass and weeds have almost taken charge of our little city but the Garden Club has a cleanup campaign on and if every man, woman and child, will become a little interested all can make a wonderful change in a very short time. It sure makes a place attractive when it is cleaned up from fence to fence and out into the streets. This is our town and if we don't make it shine it won't shine. Hit a few licks and get your breath and hit a few more, what is good for the goose is good for the gander.

RAINFALL

The rainfall for the month of April as furnished by our telephone manager, is 5.07 inches. Conditions from a vegetation stand point was never better at this time of the year.

Mrs. Burt Bradley and children spent the week end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Roberts of Amarillo.

Mrs. Lizzie Davis was called to Sanatorium to attend the funeral of Mrs. Jo Crockett wife of Andy Crockett. He was born here and old settlers will remember him.

A GOOD SALESMAN WHO WORKS CHEAP



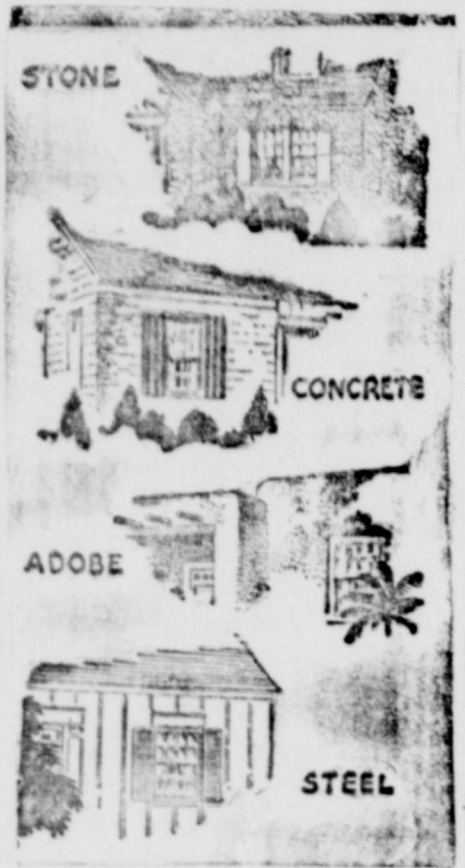
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All Right!

Move Out in the Yard!



BOB (roaring): "Who snatched the bulb from my lamp? I might as well move out in the yard!"

JANE (tearfully): "Go ahead! The yard light is better than the tiny bulbs you get. . . . I had to have some light in the kitchen, didn't I? YOU took the kitchen bulb for the garage. . . ."

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B. T. U.	7:00
Preaching Service	7:45
W. M. S., Monday	8:00
Officers-Teachers Meeting, Tuesday	7:30
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	
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Preaching Service	11:00
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Preaching Service	7:30
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Observance of Child Health Day every May 1 indicates the nation's interest in the welfare of its future citizens such as this radiant child. This interest is shared by the 6 million farmers cooperating in the AAA farm program. As a contribution to proper nutrition for growing children, these farmers are creating soil conditions which assure an abundance of healthful foods both now and in the future. Application to the land of liming materials and superphosphate, shown in the top picture, is one means of doing this. Such practices mean better pastures, more and better milk from dairy cows, and healthier American children.

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We cannot enlarge too much on the speed which is being required in Airplane Industry. The sooner you start your training, the sooner you will be qualified for work in one of the Dallas factories or factories in other parts of the country to which you may care to go. If you enter soon for a six weeks course, you should find immediate employment. Pay part tuition down and balance on easy terms. Write a penny post card for qualification blank and descriptive literature. Byrne Airplane School, Dallas, Texas.

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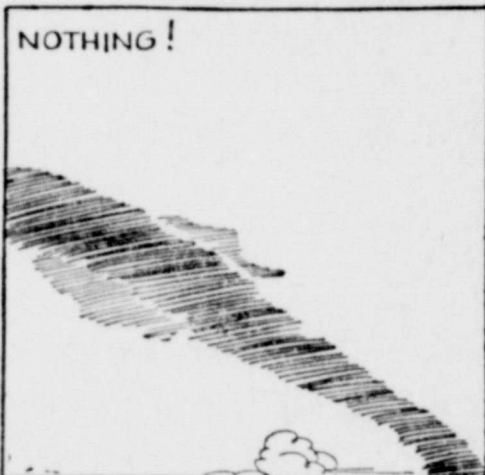
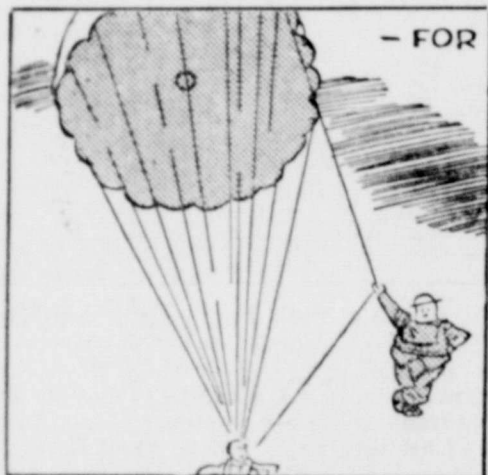
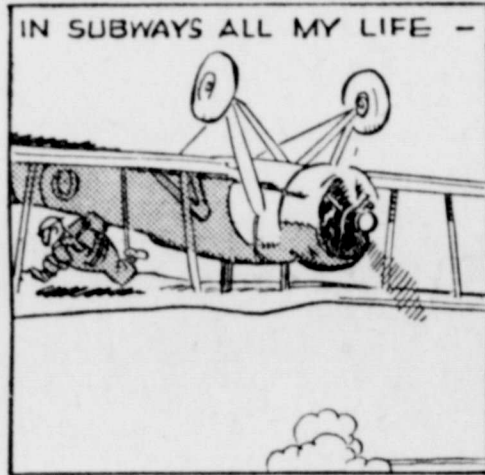
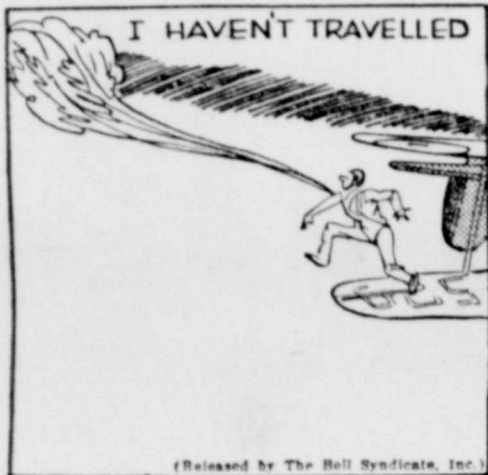
Events in the Lives of Little Men



FUTURE AVIATORS

POP

By J. Millar Watt



S'MATTER POP

By C. M. Payne



Coarse Foods Can Result in Serious Trouble

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON
AS CONSTIPATION is due in the majority of cases to a slow-acting or lazy bowel, home treatment for many years past has been the eating of coarse foods. This is good treatment because coarse foods such as whole-wheat bread, bran muffins, nut and fruit bread, oatmeal, tapioca, and bran all have much roughage. It is this roughage that slightly irritates the walls of the large intestine, causing more action.

TODAY'S HEALTH COLUMN

While the above foods are excellent for the lazy bowels, they have the opposite and a harmful effect on a bowel that is constipated because of spasms. These spasms, caused by spasms or contractions of the muscles of the bowel, partly close it so that the wastes cannot pass onward out of the bowel. The individual is usually of the nervous or emotional type whose stomach and intestine are easily upset or subject to spasms (spastic). To give coarse foods in this case will cause spasms and constipation, and also diarrhea due to the great amount of irritation caused by the rough foods. This condition of a spastic bowel, with constipation alternating with diarrhea, is spoken of as a spastic colon and colitis.



Dr. Barton

Coarse Foods Aggravate. While most of these cases are due to nervousness, or at least nervousness is the underlying cause, the condition in some cases has been greatly aggravated by coarse foods being eaten in large quantities in an endeavor to cure constipation. Some cases are kept in almost continuous spasm because, in addition to coarse foods, harsh purgatives are used. In acute cases of spastic bowel or colitis, nothing but milk or other liquids are used for a few days. In the usual or chronic case diet consists of cream, soft-boiled eggs, strained cereals, cottage cheese, butter, custards, plain cookies, white bread, orange juice, strained vegetables, cream soups, beef, lamb, chicken, and baked fish.

Remember, coarse foods are helpful when bowel is sluggish, but harmful when bowel is overactive with spasms.

Use of Serums For Poison Ivy

AS THE poison ivy season approaches, victims of this type of allergy look around for some method of protecting themselves. As the symptoms of poison ivy are much like those of hives and food poisoning, it is natural that research workers and drug manufacturers should be experimenting with a serum to prevent attacks of poison ivy just as with hay fever, eczema and other allergic conditions.

The result has been various methods of using the vaccine or serum idea. This is, that a tiny amount of an offending food or other substance put under the skin or taken by mouth will cause the body to manufacture protective substances to overcome large amounts of the offending substances should they be eaten, or the body come in contact with them. While this idea in principle works out well in hay fever, asthma, eczema, stomach and intestinal upsets, it has not worked out so well in prevention of poison ivy.

Chewing the young leaves, taking "tincture" of poison ivy by mouth or by injection are methods used.

Dr. Leon Goldman, Cincinnati, in Journal of Medicine, states that the difficulty is due to being unable to measure the dose given that will prevent the attacks and yet not give the patient too severe a reaction. Research workers report most undesirable effects when leaves have been chewed, such as severe swelling of the tongue and lining of the mouth, which causes the patient to feel that he will choke to death. Even when the serum manufactured from poison ivy has been injected, there has been great skin irritation at and around the point where the serum was injected.

The lesson from the above is that, while injections for poison ivy appear to be effective in many cases, the proper doses in individual cases is at present hard to determine.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB
 I like the hurdy-gurdy man —
 For weary miles around
 He scatters through the heat-filled day
 A little cheerful sound.
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Files removed or cost you nothing. New home treatment. You smoke them. Write, BENTON JONES, Cross Plains, Texas.



Nice Attire

"Now, miss, what gear were you in at the time of the accident?"
 "Oh, I had on a blue woollen sports coat, fur cap, gauntlet gloves and tan shoes."

Absent-minded man, after being fished half-drowned out of the water: "And the worst of it is that I've just remembered that I can swim!"

Up to Specifications
 Wimpus—You sure made a poor job of painting this door.
 Mrs. Wimpus—Well, you declared this morning that it needed painting badly.

"The bride's mother gave a deception after the ceremony."—Local paper. Were the guests taken in?

Good Reason
 "Why is the bell ringing?"
 "Because I'm pulling the rope."

2 DROPS GIVE THE AIR TO SNIFFLES PENETRO NOSE DROPS

Just Wars
 The only just wars are those against poverty, disease, and crime.—Anonymous.

KILL ALL FLIES
 Place anywhere. Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills flies. Guaranteed, effective. Neat, convenient—cannot spill—will not seal or injure anything. Lasts all season. 20¢ at all dealers. Harold Somers, Inc., 150 Lee Road Ave., Bldg. 11, N.Y.

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 Those who plot the destruction of others often fall themselves.—Phaedrus.

Black Leaf 40
 KILLS APHIS
 One ounce of "Black Leaf 40" makes six gallons of effective aphid spray. Use Black Leaf 40 on aphid leafhoppers, leaf miners, young sucking bugs, weevils, mealy bugs and most thrips, wherever found on trees, shrubs, plants or garden crops.

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 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.

Restaurateur Believed Himself Well Supplied

The couple had enjoyed a meal in the restaurant. When the bill was presented the husband was horrified to discover he had come out without money.

Calling the proprietor, he explained the situation, ending up with:

"It won't take me long to slip home, and my wife will remain here as security."

"Pardon me," said the proprietor, "haven't you anything else?" "Sir," snapped the customer angrily, "are you insinuating that my wife is not worth the \$1.50?"

"Not at all," the proprietor protested, "but I already have a wife!"

MOROLINE HAIR TONIC

Without Thinking

Many a man fails to become a thinker for the sole reason that his memory is too good.—Nietzsche.

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KENT BLADES
Double Edge 10 for 10c
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No man loves the man whom he fears.—Aristotle.

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(BY **Arthur Clark** BELOW)



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

PRINCE ALBERT

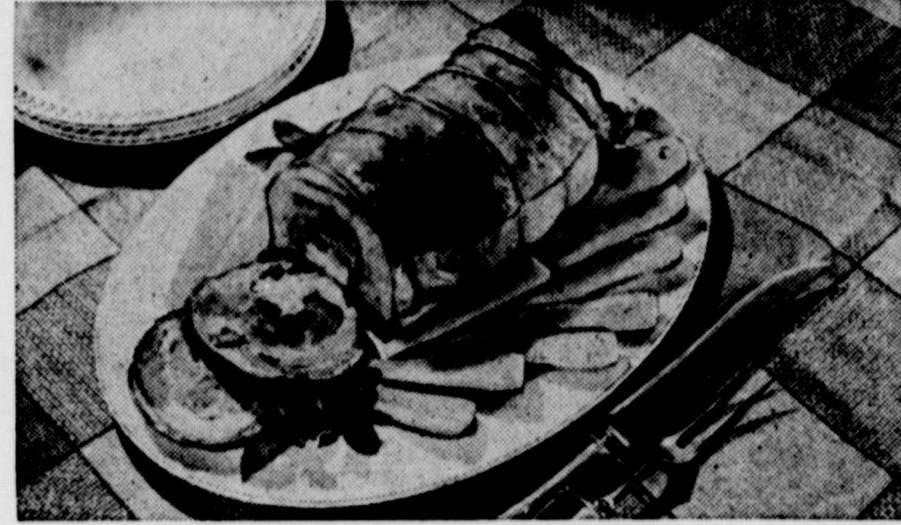
THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE
R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

BUREAU OF STANDARDS

A BUSINESS organization which wants to get the most for the money sets up standards by which to judge what is offered to it, just as in Washington the government maintains a Bureau of Standards.

You can have your own Bureau of Standards, too. Just consult the advertising columns of your newspaper. They safeguard your purchasing power every day of every year.

Household News
by Lynn Chambers



THRIFT CUTS—MORE MEAT FOR YOUR MONEY
(See Recipes Below)

MEATS FOR BUDGET MEALS

If you're meat-wise, then you're budget-wise! For the less expensive cuts of meat have a way of making food dollars really s-t-r-e-t-c-h.

What's more, the thrift cuts of meat are equally as chock full of flavor, health-guarding vitamins, body-building proteins and minerals as the more expensive ones. When you buy a chuck roast instead of chops; hamburger instead of steak; or baby beef liver instead of calves liver, your economy isn't depriving your family or guests of even a teeny, weeny bit of food value. That's the verdict of nutrition experts. And they know.

Economy in purchasing meat comes from knowing the wide variety of different meat cuts available, and from purchasing some of the cuts which are not in greatest demand. For example, a pot roast of beef, delicious as it is and as much as it is enjoyed by everyone, sells for considerably less per pound than a rib roast of beef. The reason, of course, is that there is a greater demand for rib roast.

You'll surely be pleased, and surprised, too, at the way you can save money on your food budget, at the same time adding variety to both your family and company meals, by following today's penny-pincher recipes.

***Stuffed Shoulder of Lamb.**
How to Buy: Good quality lamb is pinkish and well-marbled with fat. Outside fat is smooth, hard, glossy and cream-white. Look for both government inspection stamp and packer's private grade stamp. Find the grade that suits you, then always buy it. Ask your meat man to bone the shoulder, leaving a cavity to fill with stuffing. (You can use the bones for broth, soup or gravy stock.)

How to Cook: Prepare a well-seasoned stuffing; fill cavity, then sew up edges or skewer in place. Weigh meat after stuffing to compute cooking time. Place fat side up on rack in open pan, rub with salt and pepper. Cook in slow oven (325 degrees F.), allowing about 35 minutes per pound. Garnish with mint leaves and a vegetable; serve. Delicious!

Dressing for Lamb.
2 slices bacon
2 cups bread crumbs
1 cup sour apples, chopped
1 cup raisins
½ cup celery, chopped

Fry bacon until crisp and add to bread crumbs, raisins, diced apples and celery. Season with salt and pepper and pile lightly into cavity in lamb shoulder.

Eye-of-Round Roast.

How to Buy: The lean of beef should be well-marbled with fat, firm, smooth, glossy; soon after the meat is cut, the surface should turn bright red. The outer fat should

LYNN SAYS:

Spread apple or crabapple jelly over the top of roasting ham, veal or pork for the last 30 minutes. The jelly gives an appetizing flavor and a glossy brown top.

Crumbled bacon adds a wonderful new flavor to cooked green beans, yellow or white squash, browned navy beans or spinach. Add the bacon in the last 5 minutes.

THIS WEEK'S MENU

- Cream of Pea Soup
- *Stuffed Shoulder of Lamb
- Parsley Buttered Potatoes
- Buttered Carrot Strips
- Sweet Cabbage Relish
- Peppermint Ice Cream
- Chocolate Cup Cakes
- *Recipe Given

be fairly thick, firm, flaky, cream-white. In lower grades fat is softer, yellower. Though price per pound will perhaps exceed that of rib roast, it is all solid meat—no bones, no fat, no waste of any kind. It goes a long way. For best results, slice very thin.

How to Cook: Put meat, well covered with fat, on rack in open roasting pan. Sprinkle with salt and pepper. Place in moderate oven (325 degrees F.) and allow about 25 minutes per pound for rare beef, 28 to 30 for medium and about 35 for well done. Do not baste. Potatoes may be cooked in same pan with roast.

Swedish Meat Balls.

- (Serves 6)
- 2 pounds finely ground beef
- 1 cup mashed potato
- ½ cup apple sauce
- 1½ teaspoons salt
- ½ teaspoon pepper
- ¼ teaspoon nutmeg
- Shortening
- 1 can vegetable soup
- ½ cup milk

Combine beef, potato, apple sauce and seasonings. Roll into small balls the size of a walnut. Brown well in hot shortening, in baking dish. Pour on soup and milk and bake in moderate oven (375 degrees F.). Thicken gravy; serve.

Cubed Steak With Vegetables.

Cube 1 pound of thrifty cut of steak, such as round or chuck. Brown in hot fat. Add 1 cup boiling water and 1 teaspoon cornstarch, mixed with a little cold water, and salt and pepper to taste. Stir until mixture is boiling. Add 1 large green pepper cut into squares, and 2 large sweet onions cut into eighths. Cover and simmer until steak is tender. Add 2 large tomatoes cut in eighths and cook 2 minutes longer. The gravy may be seasoned with a few drops of seasoning sauce. Serve at once. Boiled rice is an excellent accompaniment.

Stuffed Flank Steak.

- (Serves 6)
- 1 flank steak (about 1½ to 2 lbs.)
- 4 cups dry bread
- ½ cup milk
- ½ cup boiling water
- ¼ cup butter
- ½ cup finely chopped onion
- ¼ cup finely chopped parsley
- 1 egg
- 1½ teaspoons salt
- Pepper

Have your butcher score the steak and cut a pocket in it. Break the bread into small pieces. Mix milk and boiling water. Pour over bread and let soak until soft. Melt the butter, add onion and cook without browning, about 5 minutes. Add to bread-milk mixture the parsley, beaten egg, salt and pepper. Press this stuffing into the pocket of the steak. Bake in a shallow pan, uncovered, in a moderate oven (350 degrees) two hours. Slice it generously and garnish with sprigs of crisp parsley.

There's plenty of good, substantial eating in stuffed flank steak, so the rest of the meal can be simple. A vegetable (stewed tomatoes, beans or cauliflower, perhaps); dessert and beverage would round out a satisfying, appealing menu.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

AROUND THE HOUSE

Cream cheese mixed with a little chili sauce or catsup makes a piquant filling for sandwiches. They are especially appealing with a hot beverage.

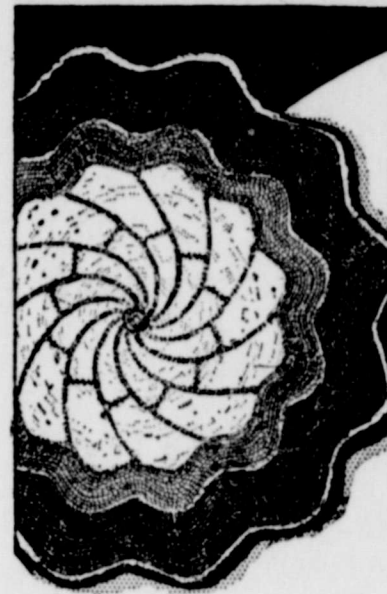
Never allow cold water to run into an aluminum pan while it is hot. If done repeatedly, this rapid contraction of metal will cause pan to warp.

A large banana and two ounces of cream cheese mashed and mixed together makes a delicious spread for crackers.

If you do not have a special board for pressing sleeves, here is a convenient substitute: Roll up a large magazine, fasten it with rubber bands and tuck it into the sleeve.

A scrubbing brush with stiff bristles is invaluable when washing badly soiled collar bands, mud-splashed hems or other stains on white clothes. Lay the cloth smoothly on the washboard, wet the brush, rub it across a bar of soap, then scrub the garment with strokes of the brush.

For you to make



Pattern 6896.

A BRIGHT decoration in any room, this rug crocheted in four strands of string, candlewick or rags looks like a large chry-

anthemum. Use two shades of a color, with white, gray, tan or three colors.

Pattern 6896 contains instructions for making rug; illustrations of it and stitches; materials needed; color schemes. Send order to:

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

FREE! FREE!
Your selection of many premiums shown in our premium list for mailing 50 packs gets a chewing gum and remitting to us the \$3.00. Easy to sell. We trust you. Address—
THE WILLIAMS CO., P. O. Box 450, San Angelo, Texas.

Ask Me Another
A General Quiz

The Questions

1. What are obiter dicta?
2. In Roman numerals, what is the meaning of "M" with a line over it?
3. Where are the sunniest spots in the United States?
4. Is the ghost shrimp transparent?
5. Are all roses fragrant?
6. Could Mount Everest be submerged in the Pacific ocean?

The Answers

1. Incidental remarks.
2. One million.
3. The sunniest spots in the United States are in southwestern Arizona and southeastern California.
4. The ghost shrimp is so transparent that the beating of its heart may be seen through its shell.
5. Of the thousands of varieties of wild and cultivated roses growing throughout the world, not more than 50 are fragrant.
6. If Mount Everest (29,002 feet) were located on the Pacific ocean floor in the Philippines, its summit would be submerged 6,000 feet.

WE FOUND A BETTER WAY

CYTESIBIUS, GREEK PHYSICIAN.

DETERMINED TO FIND A BETTER WAY TO LIFT WATER. HE INVENTED THE PUMP AROUND 250 B.C.

THE BETTER WAY TO TREAT CONSTIPATION DUE TO LACK OF PROPER "BULK" IN THE DIET IS TO CORRECT THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE WITH A DELICIOUS CEREAL, KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN... EAT IT EVERY DAY AND DRINK PLENTY OF WATER.

Misused Necessity
Necessity is the plea for every infringement of human freedom. It is the argument of tyrants; it is the creed of slaves.—Pitt, the Elder.

SPECIAL - BIG 11-OUNCE BOTTLE OF HINDS

HONEY & ALMOND CREAM

Regular \$1 size limited time only — **49¢**

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

HAVE YOU anything around the house you would like to trade or sell? Try a classified ad. The cost is only a few cents and there are probably a lot of folks looking for just what-ever it is you no longer have use for

Classified Ads Get Results

CHANGE TO
M SYSTEM
AND POCKET THE CHANGE

Specials For Friday and Saturday

BAKERY DEPARTMENT

Dinner Rolls Doz. 04c
Rye BREAD 2 For 15c
Tender Krust Bread now Enriched

Produce Department

CARROTS 3 Bunches 05c
Green ONIONS 3 Bunches 05c
New Potatoes 2 lbs. For 05c
APPLES Washington Doz. 17c
Winesap
ORANGES Small Sizes 1c each
California Red Ball
Plenty of BANANAS!

ROYAL OWL FLOUR

24 lb sack 69c, 48 lbs. \$1.29

Family Style TUNA Can 10c

Spring Klos Klip Clothes pins dz. 3c

Maxwell House COFFEE lb. 27c

Meter's Kraut Juice 3 Cans 25c

Dexco Malted Milk 1 lb tin 19c

Ice Box Jar Pure MUSTARD 24 oz. 15c

Nugget Apricot halves tall can 10c

Lighthouse Cleanser 3 cans 10c

Shredded Ralston 2 Pkg. 25c

Libbys Kraut No. 2 can 10c

Libbys Mixed " " 10c
Vegetables

Flavor Pak Prunes 4 tall Cans 25c
FRESH

Seven Day COFFEE, ground -

FRESH as you Buy 2 lb 27c, 3 lb 40c

Handies 200s 10c, 500s 19c

Swank Toilet Tissue 3 Rolls 19c

Brer Rabbit Syrup, Quart Jars 19c

Swan Down CAKE Flour 23c

3 lbs. SPRY 49c

LUX Flakes, small 10c, large 23c

LIFEBUOY Soap 2 For 11c

LUX TOILET SOAP 2 For 11c

DRUG DEPARTMENT

Carter's Liver Pills, 25c size For 15c

Epsom SALT, 5 lb. Bag For 15c

EX-LAX, 25c Size For 15c

Krank's Lather Kreem, One Pound Jar for 49c

Cashmere Bouquet Cold Cream, 2, 25c Jars For 25c

Gem Razor Blades, 12 Blades, 55c Pkg. for 39c

Spangles, For Dance Floor, 50c Pkg. for 39c

Yeast Foam Tablets, 50c Pkg. for 29c

Swift Lead Pencils, 2 for 5c Value, 1 Doz. for 10c

Johnson's Baby Powder 25c size for 19c

OLD FASHIONED GINGER SNAPS
2 lbs. 25c 4 lbs. 45c

MARKET

Country Butter nice & clean lb 27c

Red Bud OLEO 2 lb. 25c 1 Kraft Dinner 2 Pkg 25c

Salt Bacon, Lolling lb 15c Sliced Bacon lb. 28c

Pure pork sausage " 19c Prepared meat loaf 15c

CHEESE Full Cream lb 23c

Letter From Washington

To the Robert Lee Observer and all my friends in Coke county

First, I would like to say something about the scenery between here and there.

As I was given only a week to report to Washington, after winding up details before leaving it was necessary for me to travel day and night, therefore I missed a lot of the pleasure of traveling, neither is a bus as comfortable as a pullman.

After having left Bronte at 4 p. m. April 15, I reached Texacana at daylight the 16th. I traveled the entire width of Arkansas in daylight reaching Memphis at dusk. Frankly I believe there is enough timber in Arkansas to furnish lumber at the rate it is being used for quite a while. Arkansas has some of the richest farm land I have ever seen. There I saw my first rice fields. They are just beginning to break the land for planting.

I wanted to cross the Mississippi in daylight. Ever since reading Mark Twain's account of this stream it has been an obsession with me to see it some day. Yes I saw it in daylight but I can't add anything to the account in "Huckleberry Finn".

Unfortunately I crossed most of the state of Tennessee at night reaching Bristol, Virginia, about 9 a m Thursday. One thing that impressed me most was the size of the rivers in this country. It seemed that every few miles we crossed a river that could accommodate oceangoing vessels. Streams do not flow as fast as the Colorado does.

I found out how the Great Smokey Mountains, got their name. There is a smokey fog rising from them all the time. They tell me it is evaporation from the bogs.

I believe I could write a volume on the scenery of Virginia. Now I know what inspired the writer of "Carry me Back to Old Virgeney" It seems that every country home is build in the colonia mansion style. The entire country is beautiful, and if you are planning a trip soon, take my tip, and visit Virginia.

It seems I have used up all my space before I got to Washington

A city of about 700,000 people a few months ago is now swelled to 1,000,000. You are lucky to get standing room in a street car. I am getting room and board for \$35 a month, just luck. One can hardly move about down town after working hours, the streets are so crowded.

I will paint a word picture of the nations capital as I see it later. With the best of luck to every one. Yours Sincerely,

Sam Stinebaugh
2515 Wisconsin Ave N.W.
Washington D. C.

Headquarters for Graduation Gifts. We wrap them Cumbie's

Just try that noon lunch at Ratliffs

NOTICE

I will buy dead wool, Tags and Sacks,
FOR SALE

Red Tag planting seed, cane corn, maize, higer, sudan etc at the Robert Lee Gin Co.
Fred McDonald Jr.
adv

H. D. FISH

Specials for Fridays and Saturdays

RICE whole grain 3 lbs. 20c

New Port Cut BEANS 3 for 25c

Val-Vita PEACHES 15 oz. can 19c
2 For

Swift Soap 5 bars 19c
Pride

Lighthouse cleanser 09c
2 For

Woodbury's SOAP 4 bar 26c

Crystal Soap 6 bars 25c
White

Kellogg's Corn Flakes 25c
with Bowi 2 For

50-60 PRUNES 3 lbs. 25c

Kuner's KRAUT 14 oz. Can 25c
3 For

Tomato Juice 50 oz. 22c

Matches per. Crt. 6 bx. 15c

Good No. 2 SPUDS 10 lbs. 16c

S. E. ADAMS

ABSTRACTS REAL ESTATE TITLE INSURANCE

FHA LOANS FIRE AND HAZARD INSURANCE
buy, build, refinance

CUMBIE'S

Specials for Friday & Saturday

R&W Coffee 1 lb. 27c

R&W Coffee 2 lbs. 53c

Malt-O-Meal 23c

No. 2 Our Value Peas 10c

Sun-Spun Salad Pt 19c
Dressing Qt 29c

14 oz. Extra Catsup 10c
Standard

New Potatoes 3 lbs 8c

Carrots 3 Bch. .05c

Green Onions 3 Bch 5c

Bananas lb. 5c

Deliveries prompt any Time

W. J. CUMBIE'S

The Red and White Store