

The Robert Lee Observer

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ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY TEXAS

FRIDAY, May 9, 1941

NUMBER 45

Mother's Day Sunday May 11th

A gift for her while she lives, a smile of love and flowers too, you can never know the depths of a mother's love, so show her how you appreciate what she has done for you by remembering her with your best deeds of love.

Remember Mother, she always remembers you, with a gift from Cumbie's

Special Rates for the San Angelo Standard

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 anywhere.

Turn your subscription in at the Observer Office.

NOTICE

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

Texas Shipper Says He Profited By Lamb Sale

Three double decks of clipped Texas lambs were accompanied to market by their owner S. C. Sayner of Coke County, in the western part of the state. Shipment embraced 765 head, 93 lbs. average, at \$9.25 and 19 head of 97-lb. bucks at \$8.25.

"The shrink on these lambs was very light," Mr. Sayner commented, "and I figure I profited by bringing them to your market. They sold early and I am pleased with the transaction."

We have had a lot of rain in our part of the state recently and as a result, lambs are late in maturing. Vegetation is good, however and cattlemen optimistic. Speculators have been contracting calves for as high as \$10 and \$11 a hundredweight.

—St. Louis Daily Live Stock Reporter.

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.

Local Items

Mrs. Howard Eaton was called last week, to the bedside of her father who is in a hospital at Brownwood.

Mr. John H. Curry of Gatesville, and Evelyn Crowell visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Gann, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Good, and Mr. and Mrs. Cortez Russell attended the Bach Festival at North Texas State Teachers College, Saturday and Sunday returning home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Fitzhugh and Miss Ruth Hopkins as sponsors left Friday with the senior class for a trip to Carlsbad Cavern, returning Sunday afternoon.

Rev. H. L. Bloodworth adds another year to his Observer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dixon, J. L. Chatham wife and baby moved to East 17th Street, San Angelo first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Snead and family visited his brother Joe L. Snead and family in Sterling City Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. D. E. Simpson, Rev. H. L. Bloodworth of Silver and Miss Bryce Stewart attended the workers Conference at Harmony Baptist Church Tuesday.

Mrs. Bob Reed who has been in San Angelo for ten days visiting her mother Mrs. Pearl Smith who was seriously ill, returned home Saturday afternoon. Her mother was slightly improved.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Troy Mullings and son Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCabe, Mrs. A. E. Latham, Mrs. Frank Keading and J. S. Craddock Jr. attended the Parent Day program at John Tarlton College Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Mittel and son Ronnie, Mr. and Mrs. Pope and son of San Angelo, were in Robert Lee Sunday afternoon driving around and called at the home of the editor and wife, Mrs. Mittel is a niece of Mrs. Youngs.

Lyndon Johnson made his opening speech for Congress at San Marcos and is now on a whirlwind tour of the state to meet supporters and campaign workers. Johnson got his college education by working at different jobs to pay his own way.

Close out on all Ladies dress shoes 2.95 to 4.95 at \$1.79 Cumbie's

Dick Gramling from Fort Bliss is here on his furlough, visiting his mother Mrs. B. M. Gramling and family.

We Appreciate you business

We Serve Robert Lee

Come to SEE Us



CITY CAFE

Robert Lee Ariel Club Entertains Mothers With A Tea

The Ariel Club members were hostess to their mothers and other guests, at a tea in the home of Mrs. G. L. Taylor Wednesday afternoon.

The house was attractively decorated with spring flowers. The tea table was laid with a lace cloth and held a center piece of tulleman roses, dogwood, snap dragon and fern. Mrs. G. A. Taylor and Mrs. A. F. Landers received the guests after which they were accompanied by Mrs. Frank Smith and Mrs. Preston Fitzhugh into the bed room and presented with corsages of pansies by Mrs. Bill McDonald and S. E. Adams. Mrs. Fred McDonald Jr. and Mrs. McNeil Wylie presided at the tea table assisted by Mrs. G. C. Allen and Mrs. T. M. Wylie.

Mrs. Landers president, gave the welcome greeting and introduced Mrs. Marvin Simpson who reviewed "One Foot in Heaven", by Hertzell Spence.

Guests for the afternoon were: Mmes. J. K. Griffith, Jeff Adams Hawley Allen, W. J. Cumbie, Fred Green, W. H. Bell, Melton Wylie, J. S. Craddock, W. K. Simpson of Robert Lee; Mmes. Dollie Wylie, Katie Sayner, Albert Rawlings, Fred McDonald Sr., of Bronte; Mmes. W. B. Puett and Mrs. Ura Wylie of San Angelo. State and District Club official guest were Mrs. J. B. Smith Mrs. Clifton McGee of San Angelo and Mrs. O. H. Willoughby, of Bronte who gave inspirational talks.

V. V. Wojtek renewed his Observer for another year

NOTICE

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

Robert Lee Girl Honored

Maxine Craddock, freshman arts and sciences student at Texas Technological college, recently was elected secretary-treasurer of Freshman Honor Society, honorary organization for freshmen women students maintaining a scholastic average B.

Treatment In Dallas

V. V. Wojtek in company with his sister Mrs. Inez Franklin, left for Dallas last week carrying his daughter Delzie, to the Scottish Rite Hospital for treatment

NOTICE

There has been a bill introduced in Austin to regulate Fire and Casualty Insurance, but the insurance companies do not want it to pass. As it now stands about 50c out of every dollar you pay for fire insurance goes for commissions. If you want a bill to regulate this condition write your representative that you want H. B. No. 60 adopted.

Cross-Havins

Don Havins and Marguretta Cross of San Angelo, were married Saturday night at 8:30 in the Baptist parsonage, Rev. D. E. Simpson reading the ring ceremony.

Don is employed at the Gandy Creamery and the bride a senior in San Angelo High School.

The bride wore navy crepe dress with white accessories. The brides father and mother and the grooms sister, Mrs. Roy Denman attended the wedding. They will be at home in San Angelo, 412 Pressuer Street.

W. S. C. S.

The W.S.C.S. of the Methodist Church met in the home of Mrs. Geo. L. Taylor Monday afternoon.

A very interesting program on China was presented. Mrs. Gardner talking on the "Church in China" Mrs. Griffith gave an instructive article on "Songs of China", and Mrs. Clark talked on "Products of China".

Members present were: Mmes. F. O. Green, Geo. Taylor, J. A. Clift, J. S. Gardner, T. M. Wylie, J. S. Craddock, W. K. Simpson, F. C. Clark, C. S. Brown, J. K. Griffith, W. H. Bell, and D. P. Walling.

A newspaper cannot operate without advertisers. Read your paper, enjoy it, read the advertisements and tell them that you saw their ads in your home paper

Services At Sanco

We take this means of inviting our friends to be with us next Sunday at Saucos Baptist Church for an all day gathering.

Mother's Day program in the morning, followed in the afternoon with an ordination service. Bro. Todd of Howard Payne is to preach the ordination sermon with others to help out with the service.

Bro. Wilson Carwile a fine young man is the one to be set apart for the work of the ministry. Come I feel sure you will be glad you come.

H. L. Bloodworth, Pastor.

BAPTIST W. M. S.

Mrs. J. C. Snead was hostess to the W. M. S. Monday afternoon with Miss Naomi Brown president, presiding.

Mrs. D. E. Simpson gave the devotional and Mrs. B. M. Gramling conducted the Bible study. Mrs. D. E. Simpson was complimented with a gift shower.

The president stressed observance of Hospital Month by all members, announcing that Mrs. Joe Dodson would have charge of the program on hospitals when the W. M. S. meets with Mrs. W. J. Cumbie May 12th at 3 p m

The hostess served a salad plate to the following: Mmes. B. M. Gramling, S. R. Young, P. P. Fitzhugh, Mrs. R. L. Read Victor Wojtek, D. E. Simpson, W. J. Cumbie, Joe Dodson, Eric Conger, R. L. Roberts, Billy Ratliff, O. B. Ratliff, Miss Naomi Brown, Billy Faye Ratliff, and Johnnie Beth Snead.

ALAMO THEATRE

"THE BEST IN SCREEN ENTERTAINMENT"

ROBERT LEE TEXAS

Friday, Saturday and Sunday Matinee

May 9-10-11

RAY MILLAND—LORETA YOUNG IN

"THE DOCTOR TAKES A WIFE"

Worthy successor to "IT HAPPENED ONE NIGHT"
Free! Anyone setting through the show without cracking a smile will be admitted free. Also a Boy a Gun and a Bird

News Sunday Only

Wednesday only Money Nite May 14

NORMA SHEARER—ROBERT TAYLOR IN

"ESCAPE"

With Conrad Veidt—Bonita Granville
Also Cartoon

TEXAS THEATRE

BRONTE, TEXAS

Friday and Saturday May 9-10

George Raft—Ann Sheridan—Humphrey Bogart IN

"THEY DRIVE BY NIGHT"

Also Comedy and late News

Tuesday only Money Nite May 13

William Holden—Martha Scott—Fay Bainter IN

"OUR TOWN"

Also Man of Tin

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

U. S. Extends Its Neutrality Patrol To Protect 'Aid-to-Britain' Shipments; Germans Drive British From Greece; Lindbergh Resigns Air Corps Post

(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.)

U. S. ATTITUDE:

Toward War

In this country the reaction to the loss of the Greek campaign was sharp.

The forces of the isolationists immediately took to the air, held a giant mass-meeting in New York, which was marked by violence outside the hall, and, paced by Charles A. Lindbergh, took an "I told you so" attitude, urging the nation to believe that British defeat of the Nazis was not only impossible, but that British loss of the war was a certainty, and that if America gave "all-out" aid to Britain that we, too, would suffer through this defeat.

President Roosevelt, frankly infuriated by this attitude and these utterances, had Secretary Hull and Secretary Knox take to the radio and prepare the way for a statement by the President which ripped the "defeatists" up the back, and made it plain that the government would have none of this attitude.

The administration, they said, was frankly committed to "all-out" aid to Britain, and would go its way toward this goal. Instead of retrenching on this policy, as urged by the Lindbergh coterie, it was boldly announced that the government would extend its aid still more vigorously.

Singling out Lindbergh especially for administration ire, the President, in a press conference, characterized him as an "appeaser" and "defeatist" and used the word "copperhead" in making a comparison with earlier days in American history.

Aftermath of the President's remarks regarding Lindbergh was the news that he announced his resignation as a colonel in the U. S. army air corps reserve. He said he was "greatly disturbed" at the implications made by the President regarding his loyalty toward the United States. He had been an officer in the reserve air corps since 1927, year of historic flight to Paris.



CHARLES A. LINDBERGH
He "took the air."

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PATROL:

Extended

The navy, said the President, now was engaged in extending the neutrality patrol 1,000 miles out into the Atlantic, and that its protection to American shipping, especially to vessels carrying aid to Britain, would know no boundaries on the seven seas.

This brought the question of convoys out into the open, which the President had simply leaped over in his statement, taking the stand that discussion of convoys was beside the point, as he considered it the navy's job to keep the waters 1,000 miles off the American coast safe for all shipping.

At the same time he made the rather cryptic statement that he had information that the Nazis already were setting foot on Greenland and that the United States would deal with this phase of the situation, which indeed brought the war mighty close to this country.

In the meantime newspapers took another poll of the senate on the question of convoys, and found that body to be in favor of convoying supplies to Britain, though only by a vote of 50 to 45. If convoying meant active participation in the war, as many claimed, the informal canvass of the senate showed the temper of congress, at any rate.

Included in the tentative list opposed to convoying were 25 of the senate's 28 Republican members. The only official act connected with the subject of convoying was the Tobey resolution, and they were seen as supporters of this measure. Adding to this the non-intervention Democrats, and some other scattering votes, and Tobey's resolution, which would forbid convoying, could only look for 45 votes.

The Tobey move, however, was not considered so vital by some senators, these holding that President



SECRETARY OF NAVY KNOX
He "took TO the air."

Roosevelt's executive power as navy head would permit him to put a convoy plan into effect by executive order, with no sanction by the senate or house asked or needed.

GREEKS:

'Out'

Closing days of the Greek campaign were stirring. The British made a noble stand of three to four days at Thermopylae pass, historic rendezvous with heroism of Leonidas in ancient days, only to lose the pass after heroic resistance and after inflicting admittedly heavy casualties on the invading Nazi hordes.

The second great stand was made on Mount Geraneia, the British high command, after a careful advance study of the terrain, finding places to defend that the Germans had claimed were impossible.

There was hardly a question even in British and Greek circles of making a successful stand, but the valiant Australian and New Zealand soldiers fought a rear-guard action that military men said would live in history.

Main objective of the British, after the port of Piraeus was shown to be impossible as an evacuation port, was to gain the southern portions of Greece and make the final stand on Crete and other islands.

The flight of the government from Athens prepared the Greek people for the eventual occupation of the historic capital by the Nazis. Yet the Greeks, with unswerving devotion to their cause, seemed not dismayed by the loss of their capital, but seemed willing to fight on to the end, as did the British.

Churchill had prepared the British for the bad news of the Greek campaign, and toward the close Athens dispatches frankly admitted that the final stages of the fighting were simply rear-guard actions.

While there was again raised in England among the people the cry of "too little and too late," the people of Australia seemed little inclined to criticize, but on the other hand seemed proud of the achievement of their armies.

The loss of the Greek campaign was more of a shock to those in the United States who had been hoping that American aid through the lease-lend bill might turn the battle.

Yet from more considered sources came the word that the Greek defense should not be viewed in that light, but rather from the standpoint of a general harassing and delaying action against Germany.

The cost to the Nazis of having to transport food and men and munitions for the final weeks almost entirely by plane must have been enormous in fuel alone, which Germany was unable to spare.

The surprise expressed by King George of Greece at the sudden surrender of the army of Epirus which precipitated the close of the Nazi Greek campaign and just preceded the flight of the government to Crete caused the commanders later to tell part of the story.

'We, the People'



Here is a poster being issued by the Office for Production Management of the Defense Commission in Washington for use in street cars, busses and subway trains, etc. It calls attention to the government's rearmament drive and urges Mr. Public to heed that: "WE, the people," ARM FOR DEFENSE.

STRIKE:

Situation

President Roosevelt rolled up his sleeves and sailed into the coal strike personally, bidding fair to handle this as he had other problems.

Under his personal urging negotiations were resumed, and a settlement finally reached.

In the midst of all this particularly when the United Automobile Workers (C. I. O.) threatened to shut down 60-odd plants of General Motors, engaged in nearly half a billion of defense orders for motorized equipment, came a vigorous outburst against Secretary Perkins.

The rumor was published that Miss Perkins' resignation was on President Roosevelt's desk, and one senator urged that if it were not true that Secretary Perkins should resign, and that if it were true the President should accept it.

What was needed in that post was not a woman, but a two-fisted man "with the intestinal fortitude" to deal with labor troubles. This outburst against Miss Perkins was almost immediately followed by her prompt certification of the threatened auto strike to the mediation board, thus practically washing her hands of the matter.

The company held that a work stoppage of non-defense portions of factories would naturally and inevitably result in full stoppage. Faced with this evidence, Miss Perkins dictated and signed a statement which started:

"The dispute between the General Motors corporation and the United Automobile Workers of America threatens to burden and obstruct the production or transportation of equipment and materials essential to national defense and cannot be adjusted by the commissioners of conciliation of the department of labor."

The mediation board promptly sent this message to both corporation and unions affected and set an early date for a hearing. This had the immediate result of producing a union agreement to call off the strike pending some effort by the board to make adjustments.

NAVY:

Buys an Airfield

For an undisclosed sum, believed to be about \$9,000,000, the navy bought Floyd Bennett airfield in New York, intending to establish on its 387 acres the nation's biggest naval air base.

The deal, it was announced, would still permit the use of the field as an emergency landing field for commercial aviation if LaGuardia field was closed.

The field, with 62,500 square feet of hangar space, will be put into service at once, and will, navy officials pointed out, bring naval aviation closer to the most important scene of its activities, the North Atlantic.

At present the chief naval air bases in this country are Pensacola, Fla., on the East and San Diego, Calif., on the West coast. The need of an important base of greater size than Anacostia, close to Washington, D. C., brought about the deal with New York city, and brings the navy in force to the air above Long Island sound.

MISCELLANY:

PIRAEUS: The Haras, formerly one of Harold Vanderbilt's yachts, was sunk by a German dive bomber as it was seeking to evacuate a large number of civilians trying to return from Greece's mainland to their island homes. One bomb burst in the vessel's hold and practically the entire passenger list was lost.

Washington Digest

Rural Boys 'Make Good' As President's Advisers

Harry Hopkins and Leon Henderson Have FDR's Confidence in Policies Vital To U. S. Welfare.



By BAUKHAGE

National Farm and Home Hour Commentator.

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

WASHINGTON. — America faces its second crisis under Roosevelt. Whether America knows it or not—and by the time this reaches print the last doubt may be removed—the President knows it now. The first crisis was the peak of the economic panic. The present one is the valley of allied fortunes.

The WPA and the NRA were two of the institutions which the President created to meet our economic problems in 1933. Since then many an outstanding member of the New Deal palace guard has had his hour to strut and fret upon the stage and then be heard no more. General Johnson and his blue eagle—now a mere columnist; Donald Richberg, his successor, back with his law books; the professors, Raymond Moley, once in the state department, today behind an editorial desk in the seat of the scorum, and Rexford Guy Tugwell, still loyal, but silent, a partner of industry. We might go on.

But two men, one a veteran of NRA, another of WPA, have been chosen to sit at the right and left hands of the Chief in crisis II: Harry Hopkins, head of the program



HARRY HOPKINS

under the lend-lease law, and Leon Henderson, officer of price administration and civilian supply.

The two men are alike in few characteristics except that both were poor farm boys, both have a New Deal slant on life, and neither has much interest in the art of a Fifth avenue tailor.

There is no doubt that the defense program, if we must still use that euphemistic label for this anything but negative undertaking, has passed out of the joint power of the dollar-a-year men and into control of these two staunch supporters of the Roosevelt administration.

The rise of Harry Hopkins' influence has been steady, interrupted only by periods of ill-health. His relationship with the President started from a sympathy of viewpoint concerning the duty of government toward its underprivileged. It has grown into an intimate friendship, bastioned by propinquity that comes from sharing the same roof-tree and many leisure hours, before nine in the morning and after six at night, since May of last year.

That was when Hitler's blitz across the low countries showed the President that the possibility of peaceful intervention in the cause of democracy in Europe was over. In his despair, he called his friend to the White House for a week-end of comfort and counsel. Hopkins has been there ever since.

Perhaps the barefoot boy driving a neighbor's cows up a dusty lane some four decades ago dreamed of the White House—every boy has a chance to be President we know. But how many boys dream of being a President's chief advisor and bossing seven billion dollars' worth of supplies for democracy?

Harry's father was a harness maker. He had a harness shop in Grinnell, Iowa, and it was in Iowa because Mrs. Hopkins was ambitious for her children and there was a college there. Harry earned some nickels and dimes herding cows, and then worked in the shop. Later he worked his way through college. Money never meant much to him. He never handled much of his own. But he has bossed millions for other people—in the Red Cross

during the World war, with the Association for the Improvement of the Poor in New York, where he got to know Governor Roosevelt, and then with the relief organization of the federal government.

Hopkins, lean, slight, amiable, grew up with the New Deal.

So did Leon Henderson but he reached the inner circle by a more roundabout way. He is thick-set and dynamic and he blustered into the confidence of General Johnson in the NRA, as an economist who could punctuate his theories with the salty expletives that appealed to Old Iron Pants.

When the blue eagle folded its wings, Henderson plowed his own furrow and got out of the way when he was not needed but always managed to bob up when he had a chance to say something important. He predicted the "bust" as he called it—the slump of 1937. In 1938 he warned against price rises. He kept warning. Prices went up. Now he is czar over prices.

Like Hopkins, Henderson worked his way through college. Like him, too, the jobs he has held since his maturity were all outside the marts of trade and commerce.

These two self-made rural boys see the same dreams of America when they look out of the White House windows side by side with the Hyde Park Squire.

Early Morning In a Nation's Capital

Six o'clock in the morning. From a Saturday to a Monday spring changed to summer in Washington, buds turned to blooms and bare branches burst out into full-leaved green.

In a city, the first walk under this newly spread canopy of green is a strange delight. There is nothing quite like it. Leafy curtains shut out the harsh, cold stone and steel about you as a drawn shade shuts out the night from a lamp-lit room.

Washington does not wake early. At six in the morning there are so few people on the streets that the folks you pass seem as friendly as a neighbor you meet on a lonely lane. The red and green traffic lights still have their eyes closed and only the yellow bulbs blink sleepily at you as they have all night. But these days the sun is well up and as you walk west to east the light strikes you square in the eyes. It always reminds me of a prairie town and that always reminds me of how I was reminded of my prairie town when we used to be marching eastward in the dawn of a murky French morning when the sun suddenly burst on us and made us long for the old, wide-brimmed campaign hat instead of the little cloth rag of an overseas cap. You don't see many campaign hats any more.

As I came down the avenue this morning almost-empty buses passed me. I saw a colored man watering a pathetic little patch of lawn in front of his two-story cottage. The rest of the family were still asleep, the bedroom windows were open. I saw an old-fashioned ornate oil lamp in one.

All rooms seem to be bedrooms in Washington. The fine old residences are turned into rooming houses—many of them—and early in the morning the windows are open. In an hour thousands of government workers will be hurriedly dressing behind carelessly drawn shades, then jamming the now-empty buses with all the roomy comfort of steers in a cattle-car.

Between old, transmogrified residences rise the new apartments. Here and there are a few that sprang into being when 1917 filled the city with war workers.

They are frequently impressive looking on the outside, built to suggest a French chateau. Inside, tiny little boxes of rooms with low ceilings that the third floor windows can hardly see over the stills of the second floor of the residences next door.

But the modern apartments that are springing up like dandelions these days do not go in for French facades. They are the same boxes inside. Outside, there are ugly flat walls with plenty of glass, the whole entrance is glass. They look too much like modern Moscow to please my old-fashioned eyes.

THE SMOKY YEARS

By ALAN LE MAY

W.N.U. Release

INSTALLMENT 10 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. Roper then left for Thorpe's Montana ranches. Jody told that her father's life was in danger, left her home to ride 500 miles to warn him. Walk Lasham, manager of Thorpe's holdings in Montana, saw Roper sitting alone and unarmed in a saloon one day. Gun in hand, Lasham prepared to kill his hated antagonist who was leading the rustler's war.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

But now the scar-mouthed man spoke suddenly; from his position at one side he had dared flick his eyes to the door. "Walk, look out! Don't turn! Watch this buzzard, but wheel back and stand by me!"

Into the front of the bar two men had come; they came striding back the length of the room; their spurs ringing brokenly. Roper did not see their guns come out. But suddenly the weapons of both of them appeared in their hands, smoothly and easily, from no place.

The two men were Lee Harnish and Tex Long.

Tex Long's .45 clicked in the palm of his hand as it came to full cock. He said, "Howdy, Bill. A spic girl just brought us word. Dave Shannon and Hat Crick Tommy are up the street. And Dry Camp Pierce."

"Gosh," Lee Harnish said, "we've been hunting you for two months! You want us to blast these Indians, boss?"

Bill Roper drew a deep breath, and grinned. At first he could not even appreciate that here, at last, were the leaders he needed for his great raid. All he could think of was that he had been reprieved from certain death; and he knew that life was good.

CHAPTER XIV

The tribute implied by the re-gathering of the wild bunch leaders was one of the most extraordinary things that had ever happened in Bill Roper's life. There was not much to their story. Driven out of Texas on the eve of Bill Roper's victory, for a while they had gone their separate ways. But gradually they had drifted together again, in the Indian nations, at Dodge, in the northern cow camps. With Cleve Tanner broken in Texas, and the roots cut from under Ben Thorpe's organization by the loss of his breeding grounds, the outlaw riders found themselves unwilling to leave their work unfinished. So at last they had come looking for Roper—and had found him.

The first thing was to get them out of there. He named as rendezvous a lonely shanty on Fork Creek.

Roper himself was the last to ride out of Miles City. Not one of his men could be trusted not to get a skinful of liquor, and go gunning for Lasham's men on his own hook.

Roper was relieved, therefore, upon riding into the Fork Creek rendezvous in the dreary February twilight, to find his Texas men already waiting for him there.

Lee Harnish looked sheepish. "Say, I forgot something. I got a letter for you here."

Roper took the worn envelope and stood turning it over in his hands. The date showed it to be three weeks old—no great age, everything considered. But what took hold of him, so that for a full minute he dared not break the seal, was that the letter was from Jody Gordon.

Roper ripped open the envelope. The whole note covered no more than half a page; but as he folded it and put it into a pocket, his hands were shaking.

With a visible effort, Roper pulled himself together. Briefly he told them what his new wild bunch had done.

"But we haven't even scratched the surface," he finished. "Unless we hit Walk Lasham quick and hard, Thorpe will get his balance again, and reach his roots back into Texas; and all the work we did down there will go for nothing."

"There's no one beyond the border that's needing any stock," Dry Camp Pierce said gloomily.

"Dry Camp," Bill Roper said, "I'm thinking of the tribes."

There was a moment's silence. "Granting that Canada's full of war paint," Tex Long said, "how the devil—"

"I've talked to Iron Dog."

Every one of them, each in his own way, pricked up his ears at that. Iron Dog was a famous warrior chief of the Gros Ventre Sioux. Ragged and starving, his decimated band driven far out of their home country. Iron Dog no longer was the

once made his name. But though he was broken and helpless now, remnants of his leadership remained; his influence extended over many bands, and more than one tribe.

"I don't hold with dealing with red niggers, much," Dave Shannon said. "These bucks are forced out of their ranges without any deal made whereby they get fed," Roper said. "Half of them are in as pitiful a state of starvation as you ever saw. A big part of the blame for that is on Walk Lasham. Now I aim to square the deal."

"I already made us a rendezvous with Iron Dog, before I knew you were in on this," Bill Roper told them now. "Inside of a month Iron Dog will be camped on the Milk River with anyway seven or eight bands."

"Seven or eight bands!" Tex Long shouted at him. "My God, there'll be worse than a thousand Indians on the Milk!"

"A thousand, hell!" Roper said. "If there aren't that many buck warriors alone, I'll eat the beef myself!"

The men in this little cabin were not easily surprised, and less easily



"Now I aim to square the deal."

shocked or awed; but their usually unrevealing faces now gave them away.

"God Almighty!" Dave Shannon said. It was almost a prayer.

"He's done it now," Hat Crick Tommy said slowly. "You know what happens when you throw that many loose Indians together? You got a war on your hands, by God! They'll come whooping down Montana—they'll tear the country wide open! The whole frontier will go up in a bust of smoke. Nothing'll ever stop 'em, once they get together like that!"

"One thing will."

"What will?"

"Grub," said Roper.

"That might be so," Dave Shannon admitted. "I never yet see an Indian go to war on a full stomach."

A tenseness had come into that dark cabin; they were realizing now that they stood in the shadow of events of a magnitude they had not dreamed. In the quiet, Bill Roper's hands kept creasing and recreasing the letter from Jody Gordon. A faint dampness showed on his forehead, but his fingers acted cold and awkward. "There's five of us here," Tex Long said. "You expect us to just suddenly feed every Indian in creation?"

"I've got twenty-seven riders waiting to throw in with us at the first word."

"Twenty-seven riders? Where?"

"All over Montana. What do you think I did all winter? Holed up like a she-bear?"

Silence again, while they all studied Roper.

"How many you figure to move?" Tex Long asked at last.

Roper's voice was so low they could hardly hear his words. "Between twenty and thirty thousand head."

Tex Long threw his hat against the roof poles in a gesture of complete impatience. "Dead of winter," he said; "maybe having to fight part of the time; why, thirty-fourty cowboys couldn't drive—"

"We don't have to handle this stock like fat beef," Roper reminded him. "We don't have to pull up for quicksand, or stampede losses, or high water. If a hundred head get swept down a river, what the hell? Some different Indians will get hold of 'em downstream. Working that way, hard and fast, thirty cowboys can move every head in Montana!"

"We're terrible short of time,"

"I know it; in another couple of months their chuck wagons will be heading out, and the deep grass will be full of their riders. We have to move and move quick."

"It might be," Dry Camp Pierce declared himself, "it just could be done." A hard gleam was coming into the old rustler's wary eyes. "And if it can—great God! There's never been nothing like this!"

The others seemed to have had the breath knocked out of them by the unheard-of scope, the bold daring, the headlong all-or-nothing character of the plan.

"This is bigger than the Texas raids," Tex Long said wonderingly. "This is bigger than anything has ever been!"

Suddenly Dave Shannon smacked his thigh with his huge hand. "By God, I believe it'll bust 'em!"

Over the pack of outlawed youngsters had come a wave of that fanatic enthusiasm which sometimes sways men as they face the impossible, but Roper, strangely, was unable to share it. The great raid he had planned all winter now seemed futile—a plan senseless and cold.

"Bill," said Lee Harnish, "what's the matter with you? You got chills and fever, or something?"

Roper spoke to Harnish alone, as if he had forgotten the others. "That letter was from Jody Gordon," he said.

"Bad news, son?"

"I don't know. She wants me to come to Ogallala."

"When?"

"Now—right away."

"What for? Does she say?"

"She says she needs me; she says she needs me bad, and right away. I guess she does, all right. If she didn't, I don't believe she'd ever write to me."

The faces of the wild bunch riders were expressionless, noncommittal; Roper knew they wouldn't have much to say. They were youngsters still—all except Pierce; but their faces were carved lean and hard by long riding, and a lot of that riding had been for him.

He stood up, shaking his shoulders. "Catch up your ponies."

"We pulling out? Tonight yet?"

"You bet your life we are. Ought to make Red Horse Springs by midnight."

"And after that," Harnish said slowly, "what is it, Bill? Is it Ogallala?"

Once more the silence, while they waited for Bill.

"It's the raid," Roper said.

CHAPTER XV

Lew Gordon came stumping across the corral of his little Miles City house, his spurs ringing at every stride. His big hands, rope-hardened and thickened at the knuckles, swung loose at his sides; but his face had the look of a man beset.

Opening the back door of the house he sent a great roar through the walls—"Jody! Jody, where are you?"

She answered him, and Lew Gordon went to find her.

"What's the meaning of this?" was his greeting as his daughter came running to him through the house. "You were supposed to stay in Ogallala!"

Jody threw her arms about his neck and pulled his head down to kiss him; but Lew Gordon was not to be put off.

"That horse wrangler just brought me word that you was here," he said. "There's a pretty kettle of soap, when some horse wrangler knows more about where a man's daughter is at than he knows himself!"

"Dad, will you please sit down? I tell you, I want to talk to you!"

"Oh, all right," Lew Gordon flopped into a chair, jabbed his spurs into the floor at long range, and tore off another huge mouthful of beef.

"There are two pieces of bad news," Jody said now. "First thing, Ben Thorpe has cut under us in the bidding for the government contracts, at Dodge."

A spark leaped into Lew Gordon's eyes; under the pressure of the last two years he had turned edgy and garrulous, as if his mind had become hasty on the trigger, now that his hands were idle. "I might have known it!" his big voice boomed. "Those infernal—"

"The loss of those contracts is going to hurt," Jody said; "I've brought the books up into fair shape, and it looks to me as if King-Gordon is starting the worst year in history. If the losses go on piling up the way they are—"

Jody Gordon came and sat on the arm of her father's chair. "There was a man rode up to Ogallala from Dodge City," she said. "He brought some very peculiar news, and I don't like it at all."

"If that renegade Colorado outfit think they're going to—" Lew Gordon began.

"This was a Bill Roper man," Jody said.

Lew Gordon checked as suddenly as if he had been struck across the face.

(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 11

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THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE HOME REGARDING BEVERAGE ALCOHOL

LESSON TEXT—Deuteronomy 6:4-7; Jeremiah 35:5-10.

GOLDEN TEXT—Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old, he will not depart from it.—Proverbs 22:6.

The responsibility of the home regarding liquor is primarily that of providing a place for children to grow up under proper principles and practice. That means that the home should be a Christian home, where both parents follow Christ in life as well as profession. Young people about to establish a new home should give themselves without reservation to Christ. Those who began their home as a Christian home, but who have drifted through carelessness or unbelief, should renew their devotion to Christ. America needs many things, but first and foremost stands its need of real Christian homes.

I. Preparing to Meet Temptation (Deut. 6:4-7).

1. By a Consistent Example (vv. 5-6). Only the father (or mother) who loves the Lord with all his being and who has permitted God's Word to enter into his heart will set the right example. It is well to know something about child psychology, about the principles of rearing children, etc., but these, without a right relationship to God, are cold and powerless. But let the parents walk before their children in earnest Christian living, let them honor God's Word in their lives and in the home, and they will lay the finest foundation for Christian character in their children.

2. By Correct Teaching (v. 7). The parent should make the teaching of God's Word to children a matter of first importance. It is to be expected that the children will be in church and Sunday school with their parents (notice the word "with"—it's not enough to send them), but that is not sufficient. Blessed and fruitful is that home life in which the Word of God is a normal and easy topic of conversation, where spiritual things are discussed intelligently and without restraint. Every home can be that kind of a home, if the parents will do what they know they should do about it.

II. Standing in the Hour of Temptation (Jer. 35:5-10).

As a protest against the heathendom, the intemperance, and corruption of the city life of his day, Jonadab instructed his house or tribe to live an itinerant life and, above all, not to touch wine.

We are not called to imitate in detail their way of living, but rather to learn from them the principles of consistent temperance.

1. Remembrance (vv. 6, 7). Jeremiah was sent to test the Rechabites (not to tempt them to fall) by offering them wine, but to them it was a real temptation. They met it promptly and without fear, because they had in their hearts and minds the teaching of their "father" Jonadab.

Blessed is the boy or girl who in the lone and trying hour of temptation is not confused by the negative or unchristian example of parents, but who at once has a vision of a God-fearing father and mother, and a remembrance of their faithful teaching of God's standards of life.

2. Obedience (vv. 8-10). Here again is a lesson which must be learned from the tender years of babyhood, but which bears glorious fruit in the days of young manhood and womanhood. The parent who does not tactfully, kindly, but withal, firmly, teach children to obey has undermined their life in advance.

The Rechabites loyally obeyed the word of their founder, and passed their hour of testing with flying colors. They had his example, they knew his teaching, and life itself had proved to them that they were in the right way.

A closing word. The liquor interests are concerned because the consumption of beer is rapidly falling off and because most of their customers are "elderly or middle-aged." They are spending tremendous sums in advertising to "get the beer drinking habit instilled in thousands, almost millions, of young men who do not at present know the taste of beer."

That is their avowed aim. Shall they be permitted to put it across?

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I picked a lot of flower buds.
How soon they met their doom!
It must be fierce to be a bud
And never get to bloom.



WNU Service.

J. Fuller Pep

By JERRY LINK



Cousin Carrie has things figured out. "Fuller," says she, passin' me my second helpin' of KELLOGG'S PEP, "the reason you're a go-getter is because you're a come-backer."

And I got to admit, KELLOGG'S PEP has got me goin' and comin'—goin' and gettin' things done and comin' back for more PEP each mornin'. That's what comes of gettin' all your vitamins. KELLOGG'S PEP hasn't got 'em all, of course, but it's extra-long in the two that are extra-short in lots of people's meals—vitamins B₁ and D.

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Editor and Publisher

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Nearly 11 billion barrels of known oil reserves are on tap in 161 counties of our State. Texas oil men are now searching for new fields in 90 additional counties. They discovered last year almost three times as much oil as they produced.

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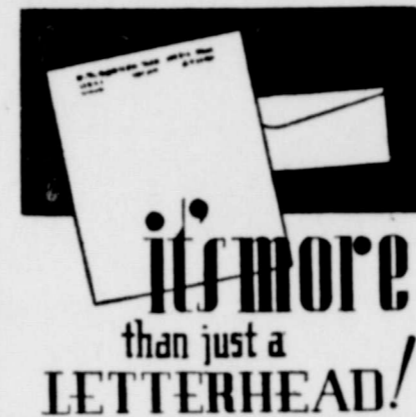
Cookery QUERY CORNER

IS IT NECESSARY TO SEAR A ROAST?

No, it's just extra work. Searing doesn't "keep in the juices" as we once believed. In fact there are more cooking losses when meat is seared than when it is not. A moderately low temperature for the entire cooking period gives a roast that is uniformly done, juicy, plump and full, with no charred bones or fat. So why bother to sear?

HOW DO YOU MAKE GOOD GRAVY?

You don't need a sieve to avoid lumpy gravy. There'll be no lumps if you add cold liquid rather than hot and stir constantly from the time you start to brown the flour and fat. Brown the flour and fat as much as desired before adding the liquid as it will not brown further after the liquid is added.



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OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



ABOUT THE TIME OF YEAR THE DOG-TAX OFFICIAL PUTS IN HIS ANNUAL APPEARANCE

Vitamin B₁ Of Value in Anemia Cases

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON TWO friends of mine died of pernicious anemia just a few years before Doctors Minot and Murphy (Boston) made this startling discovery that death from pernicious anemia could be prevented by the use of liver. Since that time liver extract and extract of hog's stomach have been found effective in this formerly fatal disease.

TODAY'S HEALTH COLUMN

While the cause of pernicious anemia is unknown, I know that severe emotional upsets and extreme mental work or overwork had undermined the health of these two friends and that this might have been a partial cause of their death by pernicious anemia.

Just as mental or emotional strain can affect the organs of the body — heart, blood vessels, stomach, intestine—so can they also affect the life stream.

That more than the quality or quantity of the red blood cells are affected in pernicious anemia is shown by the fact that even after the blood becomes normal in the number and iron content of its red corpuscles, the patient may continue to have symptoms such as pain and exhaustion.

Drs. F. Sciclounoff and M. Naville, in the Swiss Medical Journal state that in a series of cases of pernicious anemia in which the blood was up to normal, the patients continued to have the symptoms. They administered thiamin chloride (vitamin B₁) to 13 of these cases and found that this treatment can relieve and often cure the symptoms due to the disturbances of the nervous system. In favorable cases there was improvement in movement and in sensitiveness, and the pain stopped in a short time.

Nerves Prolong Symptoms. The thought then in pernicious anemia is that the nerves are apparently damaged to some extent, thus prolonging the symptoms even after the blood is restored to normal. The treatment to relieve these symptoms is the use of vitamin B₁ (thiamin chloride) which, as stated before, enables the oxygen in the blood to get directly to the nerve cells. Foods rich in vitamin B₁ and therefore of help in conditions affecting the nerves—neuritis, arthritis, nervous exhaustion—are ham, bacon, peanuts, beef, liver, malted milk, wheat germ and yeast.

Pain in Chest Due to Effort

AS YOUNGSTERS when we played hard a pain would occur in the chest and we would have to stop playing or play more leisurely. This pain was due to the fact that we were playing so hard, or were so excited while playing, that too much waste—carbon dioxide—from the exercise accumulated in the blood.

Today, when adults get this tight or gripping pain in chest or under the breastbone, it is called angina pectoris. This is due, as with youngsters playing hard, to something preventing enough pure blood to flow through the little blood vessels carrying pure or unused blood from the lungs to the heart.

When this pain comes on from effort, stopping what you are doing or doing it less rapidly will in most cases cause the pain to disappear.

In speaking of angina (pain) due to effort, Dr. Geoffrey Bourne, London, in the British Medical Journal, states that in the majority of cases rest is not needed; in fact, the patient should be encouraged to take regular exercise to increase the strength of his heart and lungs. If during the exercise pain occurs, exercise may be stopped for a time, but a gradual increase in the amount of work that can be done or exercise taken before the pain appears will be noticed soon.

Patients who are overweight, in whom this pain in the chest occurs, can be greatly helped by a reduction of their weight.

Standing, sitting and walking in an erect position, carrying abdomen drawn in, will often prevent this pain. When exercise cannot be taken, holding the abdomen in by means of a well-fitted abdominal belt will prevent or postpone the pain.

Gems of Thought

THIS is the first punishment of guilt, that no one who is guilty is acquitted at the judgment seat of his own conscience.—Juvenal.

There is no excellence without difficulty.—Ovid.

'Tis an old maxim in the schools, That flattery's the food of fools; Yet now and then your men of wit Will condescend to take a bit.

—SWIFT.

The great man is he who does not lose his child's heart.—Mencius.

The confidence which we have in ourselves gives birth to much of that which we have in others.—La Rochefoucauld.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

REMEDY

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In the United States senate the members have the right to hold the floor for an unlimited time in debate. Unless otherwise agreed on in advance, a senator once recognized may hold the floor as long as he continues to speak, or until the session ends.

Debating time in the more numerous house is strictly parcelled out.

TAKE THE SPRING OUT OF SPRING COLDS—USE 2 DROPS OF PENETRO NOSE DROPS

Sin of Omission

A wrong-doer is often a man that has left something undone, not always he that has done something.—Marcus Aurelius.

YOUR EYES TELL

how you feel inside

Look in your mirror. See if temporary constipation is telling on your face, in your eyes. Then try Garfield Tea, the mild, pleasant, thorough way to cleanse internally... without drastic drugs. Feel better. LOOK BETTER, work better. 10c—25c at drugstores.

GARFIELD TEA advertisement with logo and text: For Prompt Relief from Headaches... FREE Stamped and addressed envelope brings liberal FREE SAMPLES. GARFIELD TEA CO., Inc. Dept. 24. 61st St 3rd Ave. N.Y.C. 10c-25c (See doctor if headaches persist)

Selfish Fear What each man feared would happen to himself, did not trouble him when he saw that it would ruin another.—Vergil.

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Spray with "Black Leaf 40." One ounce makes six gallons of effective aphid spray. Use "Black Leaf 40" on aphids, leafhoppers, leaf miners, young sucking bugs, lace bugs, mealy bugs and most thrips, wherever found on flowers, trees or shrubs, or garden crops.

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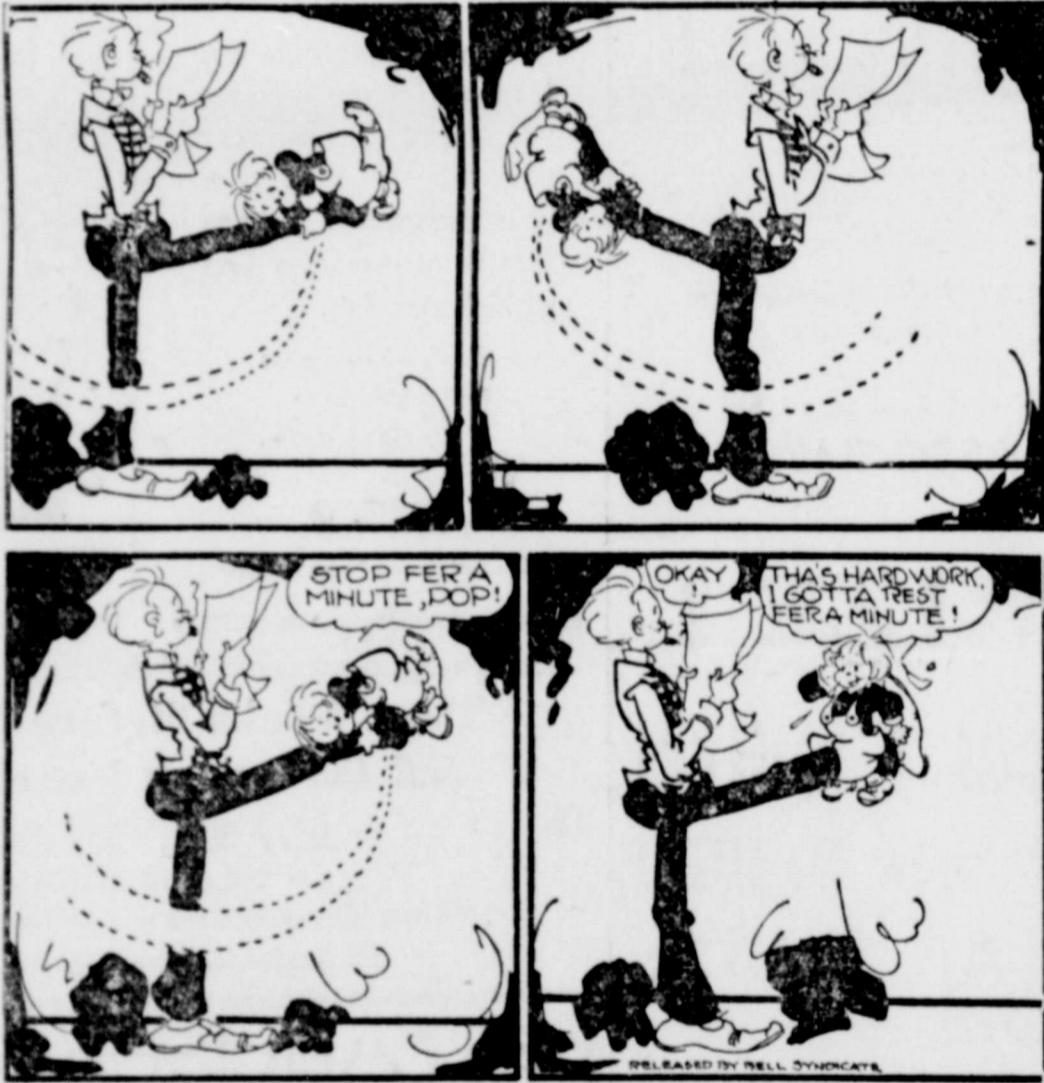
THE TRUTH SIMPLY TOLD Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of world-wide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of satisfactory use.

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 nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out. Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won world-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

S'MATTER POP

By C. M. Payne



POP

By J. Millar Watt



Household News

by Lynn Chambers



... JUST LIKE MOTHER USED TO MAKE!
(See Recipes Below)

IT WAS WONDERFUL FOOD!

Remember flying home, pigtailed thumping, to smell supper, and guess? Remember being saucer-eyed as mother's marble cake took a blue ribbon at the fair? And remember licking the last bit of sweetness from the frosting platter?

I know you must remember. How could you forget? It was wonderful food!

And it's to the best cooks in the world — our mothers — that this week's column is dedicated. When you pay them homage on Mother's day, 1941, perhaps you'll enjoy using some of the following recipes, favorites of the long ago.

In those days, to be caught without plenty of food, and good food, too, for all comers was to show oneself a poor housekeeper, a bad hand in the kitchen.

But times have changed. A large "crock" of butter, a "basket" of eggs, and a "wedge" of cheese are no longer a part of the regular supplies on the shelf in the vegetable cellar. Nor are recipes penciled on the fly-leaf of the family ledger. But the basic goodness is still the same.

So, whether it be crusty brown doughnuts, chicken pie and jelly roll, huge, fluffy cakes, or rich chocolate pie, let's take mother back, down memory lane!

Lovely to look at and utterly delightful to eat is the Sour Cream Devil's Food Cake, which I'm sure was a favorite of grandmother's.

Sour Cream Devil's Food Cake.

- 2 cups sifted cake flour
- 1 teaspoon soda
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 3/4 cup butter or other shortening
- 1 1/4 cups sugar
- 1 egg, unbeaten
- 3 squares unsweetened chocolate, melted
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 1/2 cup thick sour cream
- 3/4 cup sweet milk

Sift flour once, measure, add soda and salt, and sift together three

LYNN SAYS:

In an old book of household advice, written in 1879, are some words of wisdom "to help homemakers." I'm passing them on to you "for what they're worth" in the modern, up-to-date home.

"Use a clam shell to scrape skillets or saucepans; to scour your iron pots and griddles, use wood ashes.

"Sweeping a carpet with new fallen snow will make it look very bright and fresh. Also, it is a good plan to save tea leaves, and, with them not too moist, sweep a dark carpet. This is not advised for light colors.

"Woodwork may be dusted with a long-feathered wing, preferably that of a turkey.

"For washing fine clothes, use a pounder—not a large, old-fashioned affair, but one about twice as large as a potato masher, and pound your clothes as they soak in sal-soda water. The rubbing on a board will then be very easy. Use a clothes wringer if you can possibly get one.

"Never buy ground coffee. Take whole berries and heat; grind while hot.

"All housewives should be well advised in cookery, and should know how to make good dishes, such as 'Jenny Lind Cake,' 'Parsnip Pie,' 'Marrow Dumplings' and 'Flannel Pancakes.'"

THIS WEEK'S MENU

- Menu For a Mother-Daughter Banquet**
(For not-too-large a group)
- Strawberry and Pineapple Cup
 - Roast Chicken Giblet Gravy
 - Bread Filling Fresh Asparagus
 - Fruit Salad
 - Ice Cream
 - Coffee
 - Cookies
 - Milk

times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together well. Add egg and beat very thoroughly; then chocolate and vanilla, and blend. Add about one-fourth of the flour and beat well; then add sour cream and beat thoroughly. Add remaining flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time, beating after each addition until smooth. Turn into two greased 9-inch layer pans and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 30 minutes, or until done.

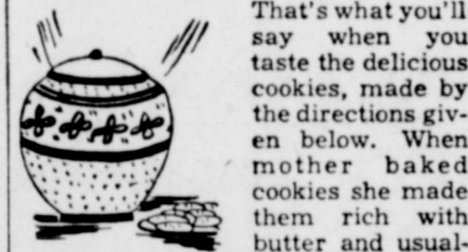
Spread Felicity Frosting on top and sides of cake. Top with glossy chocolate coating, made by combining 1 square unsweetened chocolate, melted, 1/4 cup sugar, and 1/4 cup water. Cook over low flame until smooth and thick. Cool slightly. Double the recipe for three 10-inch layers.

Felicity Frosting.

- 2 egg whites, unbeaten
- 2 cups brown sugar, firmly packed
- Dash of salt
- 7 tablespoons water

Combine egg whites, sugar, salt and water in top of double boiler, beating with rotary egg beater until thoroughly mixed. Place over rapidly boiling water, beat constantly with rotary egg beater, and cook 7 minutes, or until frosting will stand in peaks. Remove from fire, but allow to remain over hot water, and beat 2 minutes longer. Place over cold water and continue beating 3 minutes. Makes enough frosting to cover top and sides of two 9-inch layers.

Just like mother used to make.



That's what you'll say when you taste the delicious cookies, made by the directions given below. When mother baked cookies she made them rich with butter and usually full of fruit, like:

Fig Oaties.

- Boil 5 minutes in water to cover: 1 1/2 cups dried figs
- Drain, clip stems and cut figs into thin strips (scissors are handy).

- Cream together:
- 1 cup butter
 - 2 cups beet or cane sugar

- Add:
- 3 eggs, beaten

- Blend well, then add liquids:
- 1/4 cup milk
 - 1 teaspoon vanilla

- Sift together and add:
- 1 1/2 cups sifted all-purpose flour
 - 3/4 teaspoon salt
 - 2 teaspoons baking powder

Add:

- Figs
- 5 cups quick-cooking oats

Stir until well blended, then drop by small spoonfuls onto greased cookie sheet and flatten slightly. Bake in moderately hot oven, 400 degrees F., for 13 to 15 minutes. Press a nut meat, strips of fig or cherry into tops before baking if desired. For a glazed top, brush with hot honey after baking and place under broiler for a minute or two. Makes 5 1/2 dozen medium-sized cookies.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Not So Dusty, but Oh, What an Excavation!

Little Willie had been set to entertain a portly visitor, who, having no inquisitive children of his own, had answered all his questions with unusual patience. "And what," was Willie's 198th question, "are houses made of?" "Houses," replied the stout man, "are made of bricks." "And what are engines made of?" "Engines are made of iron." "And what is bread made of?" "Flour." After a pause, Willie asked: "Well, what are we made of?" "Dust and earth, my son." "My," said Willie, "they must have made a whacking big hole when they took you out!"

AROUND THE HOUSE

To keep the inside of a gas range in good condition, remove rust that may have accumulated with coarse sandpaper, then rub over entire surface with olive oil.

Before baking potatoes, let them stand in hot water for 15 minutes. Then rub with butter or lard and put in oven. They will bake in half the time and will not shrink.

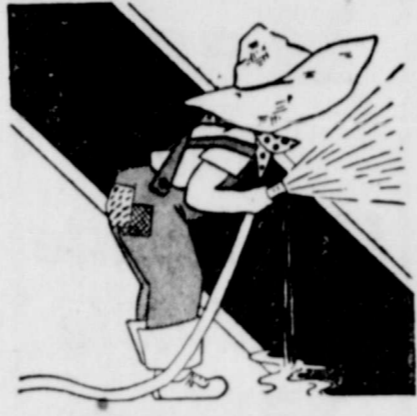
Many kitchens have a bare, unused wall space that could be usefully and attractively transformed into recessed shelves.

Shrinkage in woollens is usually due to over-washing. In ordinary circumstances, three minutes is long enough for them.

When rooms are to be painted, coat windows with a cleaning powder. If paint splatters on the glass it comes off easily when the powder is wiped away.

A teaspoonful of vinegar added to any boiled frosting before spreading will keep it from becoming brittle or breaking when it is cut.

THINGS for You to Make



Pattern No. Z9278

FARMER BROWN'S little boy, patched overalls, straw hat and polka-dot neckerchief, poses for a most practical cutout. He gladly

holds a hose and sprinkles lawn or garden the whole day through.

In 16-inch size, the outlines for this over-all boy are on Z9278, 15 cents. Trace him on plywood or thin lumber, cut out with jig, coping or keyhole saw and paint as suggested on the pattern, or as you wish. General cutout directions accompany the order. Send your order to:

AUNT MARTHA
Box 166-W Kansas City, Mo.
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No.
Name
Address

'Land of Big Feet'

Patagonia is a little-known region with a familiar name. The so-called Patagonian area constitutes the tail of the South American continent. Long contested between Chile and Argentina, this area was finally divided between those countries in 1881, and its permanent boundaries were set in 1902. The Argentine section lies roughly east of the Andes and south of the great central plains. It includes the three continental territories of Rio Negro, Chubut, and Santa Cruz, and is some 259,000 square miles in area.

According to some authorities, the name Patagonia, which means "Land of the Big Feet," was given the area by early explorers who were amazed at the size of footprints (of aboriginal Indians) found there.

Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. What is a solecism?
2. Where is the measurement parsec used?
3. What is the lee side of a ship?
4. May one sound be produced so as to neutralize another sound, the result being silence?
5. Who was the Spanish conqueror of Mexico?
6. In the famous poem, named after the hero, what "boy stood on the burning deck"?

The Answers

1. A grammatical error.
2. In astronomy (used for measuring space between the stars).
3. The side opposite to that from which the wind is blowing.
4. Scientists say that two sounds may be produced in such a manner that they neutralize each other and the result is silence.
5. Cortez.
6. Casabianca.

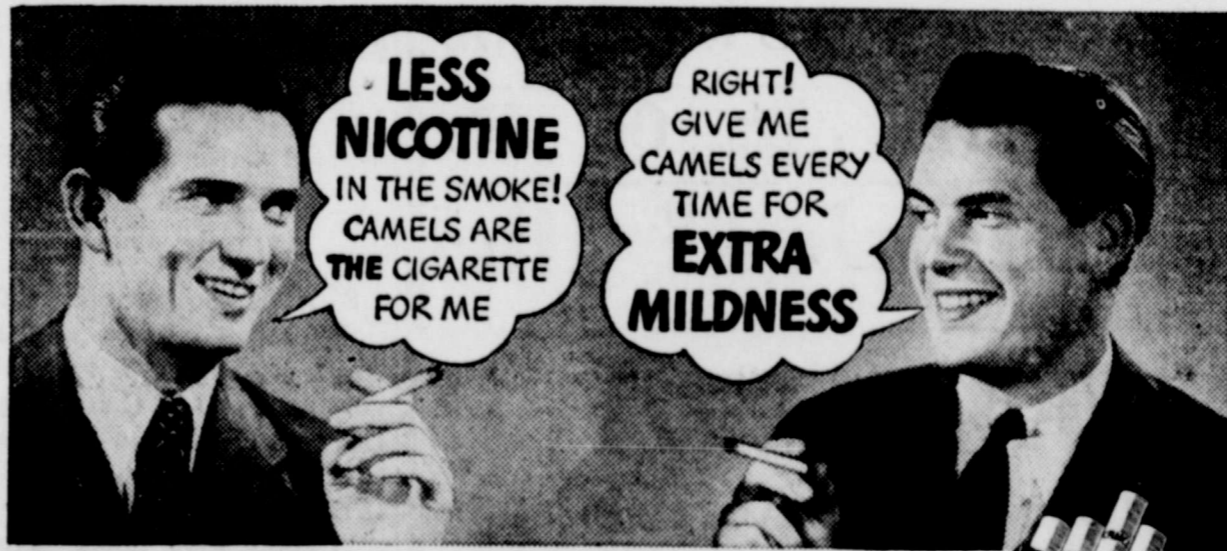
SOOTHES CHAFED SKIN
MOROLINE
WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

Reciprocating
We have no more right to consume happiness without producing

Thrifty Women Everywhere Use

it than to consume wealth without producing it. — George Bernard Shaw.

Study Reveals
The more we study, the more we discover our ignorance.—Shelley.



THE SMOKE OF SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS GIVES YOU

28% Less Nicotine

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

CAMEL — THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS



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

Specials For Friday and Saturday

Fresh Asparagus Bunch 6c
 California LEMONS doz. 10c
 Spuds Idaho Russets 10 lbs. 15c
 A wide variety of FRESH Vegetables

PECAN pies Large size 21c
 FRUIT PIES assorted 21c
 Dutch Holland BREAD 1 lb Loaf 9c

Hinds Honey Almond Cream \$1.00 size 49c
 STAR Razor Blades 14 Blades 19c
 Colgate Dental Cream 2 Large tubes 29c
 Dr. West Tooth Brush 50c Size 39c

Aspirin Tablets 5 gr. 100 13c
 Raisin Bran 2 pk 23c
 Jello all FLAVORS 3 pkg. 14c
 HI-HO Buttered Crackers 19c
 BROWN's Butter Cookies 2 pkg. 25c
 100 lbs. Stock Salt White bags 65c

Just a Few Hoes left to close out at old prices—Get yours NOW!

Table Salt 25 lb. Bag 25c
 Sorghum SYRUP 1/2 Gal. 29c
 RED & GOLD Coffee 2 lbs 29c
 FRANCO American Spaghetti 3 Cans 25c
 Apple BUTTER Old Virginia Qt. 19c
 Whole Sour Pickles Qt. 10c

! MARKET !

Fresh Country Butter lb 25c
 Red Bub Oleo 2 lb 25c
 Cooked Picnic Hams lb 25c
 Round Bone Roast lb 23c
 Brookfield Patties 1 lb box 25c
 Repeat sliced Bacon lb 27c
 Our Sliced Bacon lb 29c
 Brick Chili Mexican Style lb 20c

All-Out for Defense



Rep. Lyndon Johnson at work on American defense problems in House Naval Affairs Committee.

Hear
 The
 U. S. Senate
 Candidate
Who Knows

From actual work in Washington on American defense problems the acute necessity of—

Roosevelt and Unity

FRIDAY, MAY 9th
 9:30-9:45 P. M.

TEXAS QUALITY NETWORK
 Radio Stations
 WBAF, WFAA, KPRC, WOAI

Pol. Adv.

Rev. and Mrs G. T. Hester visited in Weimer last week returning home Friday. Mr. and Mrs M.H. Fulford, Mrs Hester's brother and wife of that place returned with them to spend a few days.

Gifts for all
 Wrapping and mailing service free at Cumbie's

Sears Cow-Hog-Hen Contest

The twelve Coke County 4H club boys who entered the Sears and Roebuck contest are:

Billie Foy Stephenson, Tennyson; Jesse Eds Jr, Leonard Muston, Joe Caudle, James Weaver Scott, Bronte; Billie G Allen, Sanco; D W Smith, Eugene Rives Stroud Roberts, Wilfred Rabb, J C Wallace Jr., Robert Lee; Wilford Caraway, Blackwell.

Attends Agg Day

S. A. Kiker Bronte, Charley Copeland, Blackwell, and H. E. Smith attended the Federal Review at A and M College on Agg Day and visited the Coke county boys, also visited prison system at Huntsville, Texas. They covered about 1000 miles trip and found Coke County in better shape than any other county

NOTICE

I will buy dead wool, Tags and Sacks, FOR SALE
 Red Tag planting seed, cane corn, maize, higera, sudan etc at the Robert Lee Gin Co.
 Fred McDonald Jr.
 adv

H. D. FISH

Specials for Fridays and Saturdays

Crystal Wedding OATS Small 09c
 " " OATS Large 24c
 Nelson's Grape Juice 12 oz. 25c
 Van Camps SOUP 19 oz. 10c
 HOMINY No. 2 1/2 Cans 2 For 19c
 Fresh Prunes In Syrup 2 For 31c
 Chuck Wagon Coffee 2 lbs. 29c
 Ranch Style Chili Beans 3 For 23c
 Gold Bar PEACHES No. 2 1/2 Cans 2 For 33c
 Cake Flour 48 lbs. \$1.35
 24 lbs. 70c
 Toilet Tissue 3 For 14c
 Black Berries Gallon 45c

Come in and Look our Stock suits over before BUYING

S. E. ADAMS

ABSTRACTS REAL ESTATE TITLE INSURANCE

FHA LOANS
 buy, build, refinance

FIRE AND
 HAZARD INSURANCE

CUMBIE'S

Specials for Friday & Saturday

16 oz. R&W Spagetti Can 09c
 No. 1 R&W C.G. CORN 09c
 No. 1 R&W Early June Peas 09c
 No. 2 Crystal Pack Spinach 09c
 46 oz. R & W Tomato Juice Can 19c
 Sun-Spun Salad Dressing Quart 29c
 46 oz. R&W Pineapple Juice 29c
 California Tomatoes 2 lbs. 15c
 588 Sunkist Lemons dz. 9c
 R&W Cleanser 4c
 Wesson OIL Pint 23c
 25 oz. K. C. 19c
 COLORADO Spuds 10 lb 17c

Deliveries prompt any Time

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