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Robert Lee Observer

WEST TEXAS' NEATEST WEEKLY PAPER—COMPARE!

FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR—ESTABLISHED JUNE 13, 1889

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Vol. 56, No. 1

Robert Lee, Coke County, Texas, Friday, June 22, 1945

Published Fridays

War Bond Rally

The War Bond rally in behalf of the Mighty Seventh War Loan, staged in the Robert Lee high school auditorium Wednesday evening, was well attended, and was a signal success.

Chief figure of the occasion was the personable Major Evans, who on this occasion made his fourth appearance in our city in behalf of war bond sales. The major is a super salesman and in years to come Coke county friends of this indefatigable worker will vividly remember him. Also adding to the entertainment of the evening was the Goodfellow band from Goodfellow Field, San Angelo, whose musical renditions captivated the audience.

For this fine entertainment and its worthwhile accomplishments, the community and the entire county as well is under obligations to County Judge McNeil Wylie. When Chairman L. T. Youngblood chose Judge Wylie to look after this part of the county, he knew he was picking one who would shuck his coat and hit the ball. Judge Wylie did just this—he even went down in his own pocket, deep down, in order to make it a success. The folks won't forget, either. Aply assisting also was W. B. Clift. Bruce and McNeil always make a team.

During the next few months we will have many lads coming home from overseas. When one of our boys return please drop us a card or tell us when the veterans arrive. A post card will do. Give us the following information: Rank, name, parents' or relatives name, date of arrival home, theatre of operations, years overseas, whether or not wounded, medals received, length of furlough, etc. Thank you.

L. G. Campbell, Edith, is a new Observer subscriber this week.



That Five Dollar Stamp

This is the month in which you are to decorate the windshield of your car with one of those lovely car tax stamps which your Uncle Sam has provided for you in exchange for a \$5 bill at the post office. You must have the stamp displayed on and after July 1.

John Martyn Gramling and family, of San Antonio, visited his mother, Mrs. Viola Gramling, over the week end. John Martyn went to Dallas Tuesday to enter the service. His family will live in San Antonio for the duration.

Brown & Clark are having a cooling system installed at their service station. They've got ice water and radio broadcasts already. About the next thing will be rocking chairs, pillows and television.

Mrs. R. B. Allen was among Tuesday's shoppers in this city.

W. H. D. Clubs

Sanco—Eleven members were present at the club meeting. Mrs. McKinley discussed interior decorating and color combinations. Next meeting, July 2, will be an all day meeting, Mrs. Lee Prine hostess.

Girls 4-H Club News

Paint Creek.—The 4-H club met at Mrs. Delmir Sheppard's June 15, electing the following new officers: Gwendolyn King, president; Nelda Ann Sheppard, vice president; Winnie Ruth Boone, secretary; Doris Davidson, reporter; Sula Faye Smith, assistant reporter. Miss Croslin gave a demonstration on "You Are What You Eat." Refreshments were served to thirteen members and seven ladies. Next meeting with Mrs. Sam Powell, June 27.

Mrs. Marcus Turner was made happy this week with the receipt of a letter from her husband, Cpl. Marcus Turner, who is stationed in India, announcing that he expects his discharge shortly and is hopeful of arriving home sometime between now and September. Cpl. Turner is with the U. S. Air Corps, and is a parachute inspector.

Thanks to Mrs. Luther Sparks for subscription renewal to The Observer this week.

The Father's Day program at the Sanco Baptist church Sunday was well attended.

TODAY'S BEST NEWS

But thou, O Lord, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that have set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord; save me, O my God: for thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheek bone; thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly. Salvation belongeth unto the Lord; thy blessing is upon thy people. Selah.—Psa. 3, 6.

Returns To Duty

Mr. and Mrs. Bobbie Lee Davis were here last week end visiting homefolks. Sunday Bobbie Lee left for San Diego to resume his naval duties and in all probability as this is being printed he will be aboard one of his Uncle's big battlewagons skimming over the Pacific's white caps. Mrs. Davis returned to San Antonio. Bobbie Lee's host of friends here were glad to see him again and to know that he is faring fine.

Political Pot Gurgling

As pertaining to the governor's race, the old Texas political pot has started to blurb a little. From the way the boys are sashaying around it seems there will be plenty of aspirants for governor. Bascom Giles and our effervescent lieutenant governor, John Lee Smith, are losing no opportunity to make speeches so the yokels can hear their spread-eagle oratory. Buford Jester is also mentioned. Congressman Lyndon Johnson, friends say, is thinking hard. Homer T. Rainey is getting his hand organ melody on academic freedom tuned up. Old Coke is saying nothing—he just puffs that old briar, all the while amused at the antics of some of the novices. Should Coke toss in the old Stetson it would be the first time a governor has asked for a third term. But democrats being democratic, it's no trouble at all to bust a precedent all to smithereens. Maybe some more will be mentioned as prospective candidates before frost hits the mesquites. But one thing the voter can watch: If Coke doesn't run, those that do hop into the old political fish pond had better keep their eye on Lyndon Johnson if he gets in the melee. He's a political race horse and his opponents had better wear blinders, or on the homestretch they'll get their eyes full of the dust he leaves in his trail as he outdistances others in the race.

Miss Nita Allen has returned to San Angelo, after spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Allen. The past two years she has attended San Angelo College and was the highest ranking girl at the graduation exercises June 4. She now holds a splendid position as bookkeeper with a leading San Angelo firm.

Your Help Needed

An appeal for help has been issued for volunteer workers to help put the show grounds of the Coke County Livestock Show in shape. Next Monday is "work day." You are asked to come, bring tools and lend a hand.

Because the grounds are not ready, the club boys' rodeo has been postponed. Dates will be announced later.

Military Training

The peace time universal military training bill is up before Congress and the fur is beginning to fly. Big industrialists, munitions manufacturers, military brass hats and naval heads are urging the passage of the bill, while educators, ministers, and others oppose. One of the most noted opponents of the measure is former secretary of the navy, Josephus Daniels, of the Wilson administration, who states that the whole thing was cooked up in Washington. There is plenty of room for argument on both sides of the question.

Mrs. Ada Hayley Henderson writes us from Snyder that she greatly enjoys the items of 50 years ago being printed in The Observer. Mrs. Henderson was among the honor roll pupils in S. O. Richardson's school in Robert Lee, and will be kindly remembered by many friends here and elsewhere.

In the absence of the pastor, the M. Y. F. will conduct the Evening Services at the Methodist church, June 24. The subject will be "Facing Life in the Light of Social Change." The public is invited.

Mrs. Vernie Calder is among our new subscribers this week.

our printing on HAMMERMILL BOND SAVES money for you!

Towels

Have been scarce, and they've been pretty hard to buy in the wholesale markets, but we did it and are displaying several different designs. If you need Towels, this is your opportunity. The next ones? Frankly, we do not know. Better shop now.

Men's Sport Shirts

Cool, roomy, comfortable, easy to launder and saves the nice shirts. New arrivals in newest colors. Your size is here.

MEN'S SHORTS—SIZES 28 to 38

Ladies Dresses

You will be delighted with our new Print Dresses. Dainty materials, well made, handsomely trimmed. All sizes for misses and ladies.

Cumbie & Roach

Quality Merchandise

Cool Comfort For Women

Sheer Bemberg Dresses by Miss Virginia—semi-tailored for comfort and charm \$9.95 and \$11.95

See our rack of Sheer Blouses—tailored and dressy styles. Black, white, pastels.....\$1.95 to \$4.95

House Dresses in floral spuns—seersucker and chambray.....\$3.95

Large selection of Playsuits

8 South Chadbourne SAN ANGELO

BARBEE'S

50 YEARS AGO IN COKE COUNTY

Early Day letms From Files Of The Coke County Rustler, July 6, 1895

F. Mayer & Sons have bought the DeBerry & Hayley stocks of cattle and horses for \$11.

Lee Good reports that the Robert Lee road about Oak Creek is badly in need of labor intelligently applied.

Coke county is again being restocked with cattle.

Misses Lela and Nettie Acrey of Hayrick have gone to Brownwood on a visit and some of the boys look very, very blue.

Now would be a good time for people of the eastern part of the state to come west and begin to grow up with the country.

The Fourth of July barbecue was a gala event. The day was cool and pleasant, the arbor was large and located in a nice place. There were several refreshment stands where fruits, soda pop, ice

cream and candies were sold. A hobby horse was well patronized. There was perfect order during the entire day—not a drunk person on the grounds, and when the sun began to wax pale in the west all spoke of the good time, shook hands and departed in peace.

G. W. Webb and J. H. Burroughs were Fort Chadbourne visitors this week.

The Concho National Bank of San Angelo announces bank earnings of \$8,588.25 for the six months ending June 30, and has declared a dividend of 3%.

The farmers of Texas should increase the size of their smoke houses and fill them with bacon.

J. W. Fristoe of Booser paid us \$6 on subscription while attending the barbecue.

Grass is no object at all, corn, milo maize and cotton seed abundant, and with cane and Johnson grass worth nothing now, it would pay to buy and feed steers this winter.

Fayette Youngblood was thrown or jerked from his horse Wednesday and was unconscious until late in the evening. Dr. Tolliver was called and reports his patient to be in a critical condition. The accident occurred while leading a wild horse and it is supposed he was jerked off as the saddle was turned under his horse when it was found.

M. H. Davis has traded the John McCabe business house to Frank Harris. Consideration \$75.

Yes sir, we will have the gin and mill and one man in town

HAMILTON CAFE

Plate Lunches, Short Orders, Chili Stew, Hamburgers Sandwiches Coffee, Cold Drinks

Your Trade Is Appreciated

Keep them in Your MEDICINE CABINET

Alka-Seltzer

Try Alka-Seltzer for Headache, "Morning After" Aching Muscles, Acid Indigestion. Pleasant, prompt, effective. 30¢ and 60¢.

ONE-A-DAY VITAMIN TABLETS

High Vitamin potency at low cost—ONE-A-DAY Vitamin Tablets, A and D tablets in the yellow box—B-Complex tablets in the grey box.

DR. MILLS NERVINE

For Sleeplessness, Irritability, Headache, and Restlessness, when due to Nervous Tension. Use only as directed.



Says The Senator From Sanco

The shortest road to riches is to spend like you were poor.

ROBERT MASSIE CO.

Everything In Furniture
Ambulance Service Funeral Home
San Angelo, Texas

Attention, Car Owners!

Two years from now you will probably be able to procure a new car. *We said PROBABLY. It may be longer.

In the meantime the thing to do is to have us put your car in tip to shape, and to keep it in condition until New Car Day arrives.

Let us tune up that motor, re-line those brakes, look after that clutch trouble, check those spark plugs, or give your car a complete overhaul. A few new parts will keep your car on the road, delivering service. This is the best insurance you can have for your car. A check up now will keep you from walking later on.

We have NEW Ford motors in stock—also reconditioned motors

Ivey Motor Co.

Sales  Service

Says The Wildcat Apostle



When a doctor gets sick and another doctor doctors him, does the doctor doing the doctoring have to doctor the doctor the way the doctor being doctor'd wants to be doctor'd or does the doctor doing the doctoring of the doctor doctor in his own way?

says he will buy the peoples' cotton.

L. H. Brightman is painting and otherwise improving his residence.

Will Perry paid E. C. Good of Tennyson a visit this week.

"What will we do with our corn," is one of the common questions in Coke county.

An election has been ordered in Wise county to locate the county seat, the court house at Decatur having been destroyed by fire recently. Bridgeport, Alvord and Decatur are candidates.

Near Rockledge, Fla., a farmer discovered a tramp asleep in his barn. He sent for the town marshal to have the man arrested, but when the hobo was being questioned it was discovered that he was a long lost brother of the farmer.

WATERLESS COOKING WILL SAVE VITAMINS IN YOUR VEGETABLES

Waterless cooking is one way of utilizing to the greatest degree the healthful qualities Nature has bestowed upon the products of the garden. It saves the vitamins and minerals.

The following chart is intended as a guide. In most cases you will need only enough water to cover the bottom of the pan about a half-inch. Use a tightly covered pan.

"Waterless" Cooking Chart

Vegetable	Fresh Vegetable Weight	Cups of Water	Max-imum Time (Minutes)
Beet greens	1-3 lbs.	None	15-30
Kale	1 lb.	None	15-20
Mustard greens	1-3 lbs.	None	15-30
Spinach	1-3 lbs.	None	12-20
Tomatoes	1 lb.	None	Start with simmer 15-20
Parsnips	1 lb.	1	20-30
Large cut potatoes	1 lb.	1-1½	25-30
Potatoes—whole with jackets	1 lb.	1-1½	30
Rutabaga, cubed	1 lb.	1	20-35
Winter-summer squash	1 lb.	½-1	20-30
Squash—yellow	1 lb.	½-1	20
Sweet potatoes	1 lb.	¾-1	20-30
Turnips—cut	1 lb.	1	20-30
Cut, shredded small green beans	1 lb.	½-1	12-30
Lima beans	1 lb.	½-1	20-30
Shredded or whole wax beans	1 lb.	½-1	15-30
Peeled, sliced beets	1 lb.	½-1	20-30
Quartered cabbage	1 lb.	½-1	15-25
Shredded cabbage	1 lb.	1	10-15
Cut, diced carrots	1 lb.	½-1	15-30
Cauliflower	1 lb.	1	20-30
Corn on cob	1 lb.	1½	10-20
Large quartered onions	1 lb.	1	20
Small whole onions	1 lb.	1	20-30
Whole asparagus	1 lb.	½-1	15-25
Broccoli	1 lb.	½-1	20-30
Brussels sprouts	1 lb.	½-1	15-20
Peas	1-3 lbs.	½-1	15-30

Turn gas burner on full until water comes to a boil. Then turn down to a small simmer flame and leave until the necessary time has elapsed.

This type of cooking is not only conducive to better health, but is patriotic as well, inasmuch as considerable savings of fuel can be made. All fuels have gone to war, particularly the liquefied petroleum gases which we know as "bottled" or "tank" gas. These are used to make synthetic rubber, to cut and treat metals and to fortify high octane aviation gasoline.

Minnie, the Tame Mink, Even Plays With Dogs

CLEVELAND.—The Roy Millers of Butternut Ridge, Ohio, believe they have the only tame mink in this section of the country.

Her name is Minnie. Mink are ferocious members of the weasel family, and it's unusual for one to be tamed. Minnie, however, plays contentedly with the Millers' eight-month-old son, Herbert. She is also friendly with their two dogs.

Change to M SYSTEM and 'Pocket the Change'

Fri. SPECIALS Sat.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT:

Firechief Matches, 6 box carton 23c
Admiration Coffee - one pound 32c
Texana Blue Rose Rice, 2 lb. box 25c

Nestle Milk tall can 9c

Ocean Chief Tuna, can, 3 points, 24c
Houston Club Gingerale, bottle - 10c
Libby Salad Mustard, 9 oz., 2 for 15c

3-Minute Oats 27c
Large Package

Westfield Maid Grape Juice, pint 21c, quart 39c
Pillsbury Best Flour 25 lb. bag 1.15; 10 lbs. 49c

Choice Evaporated 2 pounds for

PEACHES - 49c

Cans for Canning, case of 100 - 1.99
Libby Tomato Juice, No. 2 tin - 11c
Cal-Glory Orange Juice, No. 2 can 19c; 47 oz. 49c

Folgers Coffee lb 34c

We have for your selection in 1-lb. jars:
Ma Brown Preserves

Peach, Strawberry, Apricot, Red Raspberry Plum—No points required

Lipton's Tea, 1 lb. 89¢; 1-2lb. 49¢; 1-4lb. 25¢
Tea Glasses - Lipton's - 6 for 29c
Milani Lemon Juice, 6 oz. jar - 11c

Post Toasties 11 9c
oz.

Grape Nuts - 13c

Supersuds, large 23c ★ P. O. Soap 3 for 19c
Crystal White Cleanser 3 cans 14c ★ Duz, small, 10c, large 23c Oxydol, large size 23c
Camay Soap 3 bars 19c ★ Ivory Snow large 23c
Ivory Flakes, large 23c ★ Lava Soap, medium bar 6c Ivory Soap, personal size bar 5c

Kwik Insect Spray 29c Quart

Alchol 35%, 16 oz. jar 10c; 70% 19c ★ Chamberlain Lotion 50c size 47c tax inc.; 1.00 size 71c, tax inc. ★ Kwik Rose Hair Oil 10c tax inc. ★ Mexsana Heat Powder 60c size 49c, 30c size for 25c
Woodbury Shampoo 50c size 29c.

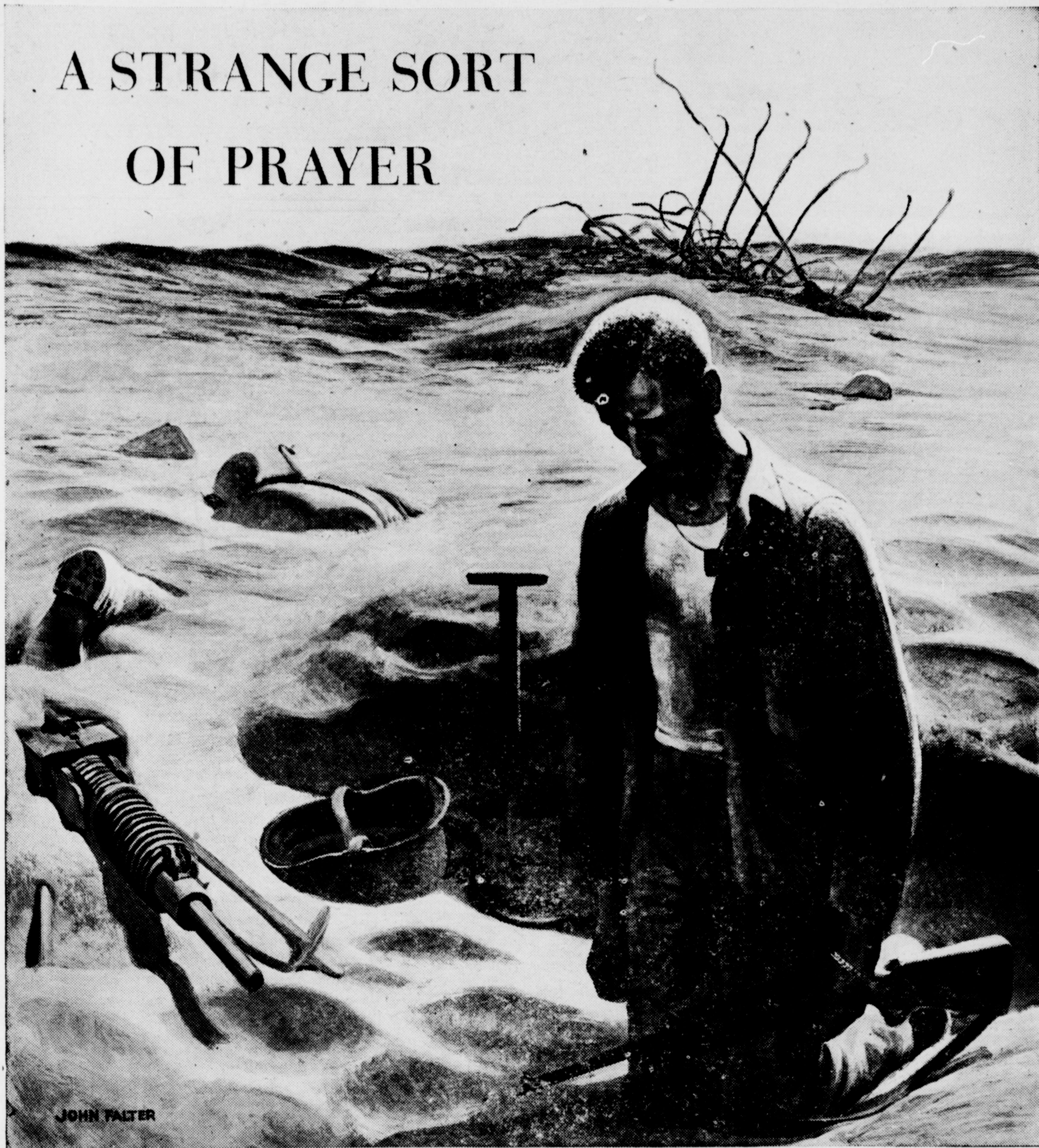
Barrel Vinegar, bring jug, gallon 25c
Zip - Freeze Ice Cream Mix - 10c
National Brand Chocolate Syrup, 1 lb. jar - 25c

Lettuce, fresh, crisp, new shipment 12½c each.
Oranges, Calif., assorted sizes to select from.
Lemons, full of juice, doz. 27c : Limes, lb. 23c.
Tomatoes, fine quality, vine-ripened : Crystal Wax Onions 7½c lb. : Fresh Corn, 4 for 19c.

MEAT DEPARTMENT

Sliced Bologna 25¢ Summer Sausage 33¢
Seven Bone Roast 28c Cheese, lb. 38¢
Blue Moon Cheese Spread, each 19c

A STRANGE SORT OF PRAYER



WELL, GOD, here we are.

You up there. Me down here, with a burning sun, a mess of insects, too much ocean, and other buddies just as lonely as me.

Oh, God, how nice it must be back home, with Germany licked, and the folks humming, and some of the boys all finished with the fighting.

But I guess that wasn't meant for me, was it? And tomorrow and tomorrow I'll still be dodging bullets, still

feeling lost in the middle of the night.

Well, no hard feelings.

I'll go wherever You say, and do whatever You want me to. For You know what's best for me.

But say, if You can only get the people back home to remember me, maybe they'll still bear down. Maybe they'll still send us their blood, still stay on the job, still keep making the stuff we need.

You see, God, I'd like to get home, too.

**The Job In The Pacific Is Terrific....Your Help In Meeting Coke County's Quota In The
Mighty 7th War Loan Is Needed Now...Buy Your Bonds NOW!**

(This adv. sponsored by patriotic Coke county officials and citizens).

SOME VICTORY RULES FOR CANNING VICTORY VEGETABLES



Photo Courtesy Ball Bros. Co.

Canning without rules is like driving in a strange country without a road map—one is likely to go in the wrong direction. The wrong direction in canning leads to spoiled food—loss of canned food through spoilage is deplorable and unnecessary in time of peace, and inexcusable in time of war. Gladys Kimbrough, Home Service Director of Ball Brothers Company, gives the following sure-fire rule for successful home-canning:

1. Use jars intended for home-canning. Every one of them has a name lettered on the side.
2. Examine every jar to make sure that it is in good condition. Give special attention to the top edges of Mason jars. Most of them must be sealed with glass top seal closures or two-piece metal vacuum seals, because the zinc that used to go into the one-piece Mason caps has gone to the battle front. The glass top and vacuum seals can take the zinc cap's place on the home front only when used on jars with perfect top edges.
3. Do not stretch rubbers to test.
4. Wash and rinse jars, lids and rubbers. Then cover jars, zinc caps, and glass lids with lukewarm water, heat to boiling, and keep hot. Jars and lids to be used for old-fashioned open-kettle canning must be boiled 20 to 30 minutes. Wash rubbers and vacuum-seal lids, drop into boiling water, and keep hot until needed if to be used for processing (cooking food in jars). They must be boiled to sterilize for open-kettle canning.
5. Get canners and jars ready before starting to prepare vegetables.
6. Use vegetables that are fresh from the garden. The alien enemies, mould, yeast and bacteria, stand ready to sabotage any and all vegetables left standing over night or all through a long, hot morning.
7. Be sure that everything to be canned is at the right stage for canning. Shelled beans and peas should be young and tender—a few over-size or over-mature ones can cause the loss of the whole batch. The pods of string beans should be crisp and meaty—corn in full milk stage—and tomatoes red-ripe, firm, and sound. Wash all fruits and vegetables before breaking the skins.
8. Hot pack all vegetables except tomatoes. Hot pack means to cook the food a few minutes, then pour it into hot jars for processing. This is also the best way to can most fruits.
9. Fill no more jars at a time than your canner will hold.
10. Leave ample head space and plenty of room for liquid to circulate between pieces of food when filling jars for processing.
11. Tighten metal bands on two-piece metal vacuum seal caps before processing. Do not tighten again.
12. Partly seal for processing, all jars on which a jar rubber is used.
13. Place jars in the canner immediately after packing and process the time called for in the recipe. Remember, time guessing has no place in canning.
14. Take jars out of canner as promptly as possible after the processing time is up and complete the seal on all that are partly sealed for processing (see Rule 12).
15. Set hot jars as far apart as possible so they will cool quickly, but do not place in a draft.
16. Be sure every jar of canned food is sealed before it is put away.
 - a. Take the bands off glass top seals after the jars have stood over night and test the seal by pulling gently on lid with finger tips. Don't put the bands back on the jars.
 - b. Remove bands from vacuum seals 12 or 15 hours after canning and test the seal by pressing on the lid with the finger. If tightly sealed, there will be no "give" to the lid. Don't put the bands back on the jars.
 - c. One-piece zinc caps are drawn down flat when sealed. Do not turn Mason jars upside down—this rule applies when using glass top seals, vacuum seals, and zinc caps.
 - d. Test "lightning" jars after they are cold by holding them upside down and examining for leaks.
17. Be finicky when it comes to cleanliness. Get rid of house flies. Remember, they prefer food to foot tub for foot washing.
18. Don't ask your neighbor how to can. She may not be as up-to-date as she thinks she is. It is far better to get a good recipe book and follow directions to the letter. As good a one as can be bought costs only a dime.



Gratitude

The average American's most vivid impression of the Orient was acquired in less than an hour and came to him free with a bowl of chicken chow-mein. This is no discredit to the average American. He can't help it if Asia is mysterious. It is only an accident that we know a great deal more about Europe. Our ancestors came from that way, so we heard about it.

It is high time now, however, for every soul in the United States, who loves his happy home and peaceful surroundings, to learn more of the character of our straw-colored allies beyond the Pacific. We owe our national safety to them. If it were not for their native integrity we would be held in a nut-cracker between Germany and Japan at this hour, if we were yet able to fight at all.

We Admire Britain

Americans are a tender-hearted folk. We sympathize with other peoples and half-way try to understand them, but we don't usually admire them very much. We felt sorry for the Poles when the Nazi took them in 18 days. Our hearts went out to the Norwegians because they didn't last three weeks. We wept with our British relatives over Dunkirk, but we did more. We admired the British.

Late in 1937 the city of Nanking, China, fell to the Japanese. Far away over the sea strategists thought that was about the end. If China had folded up the next day few people would have blamed her. We Americans would have turned the spigot in our sympathy tank again and drawn out a generous sprinkling of tears for dear old China, and then tried to forget it. But forgetting it would have been impossible.

Must Admire China

If China had fallen in 1937, four years before the Pearl Harbor raid, any child can guess why we Americans would still be remembering it. But China did not fall. It would not be amiss for devout people to give thanks at the table three times a day that China did not fall. If China had fallen Japan could have knifed Russia on the unguarded side right through Manchuria; surely would have done so.

Back in those early months of the present war when the Germans were all but knocking at the doors of Moscow, our big old globe, as now arranged, was coming unglued. If Japan could have drawn close enough to attack Russia from behind, the Germans would have marched into Moscow. Then, with no Russia to annoy him, Hitler would have parched London to a cinder.

Thanks to China

China stayed in and fought, so London remains. China stood the gaff, so we still have San Francisco. China could take privation and punishment; her share and ours too. As a consequence no bomb has struck an American city. Moreover, China's young men have made their fight as nearly bare-listed as any army taking part in this war on either side, large or small.

In recent weeks there have been frequent criticisms of China; of Chinese fortitude, of China's disunity, of Chiang Kai-Shek's generalship. Let me close with this admonition: Criticism of China in America today, true or false, has one purpose and one only. It is to break up unity among our allies. Our enemies can hope to survive by no other means. Don't listen to it.

Firemen Mourn Loss as Students Help at Fire

BETHLEHEM, PA.—Lehigh university students pitched in and helped firemen fight a fraternity house fire, but after it was over the firemen reported missing: Twenty-one rubber coats, nine pairs of boots, eight helmets and even the assistant chief's shield.

Australian Women to Get 4 Shades of Stockings

MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA. Manufacturers of women's stockings in Victoria voluntarily limited production to these four shades: 1. Candlelight (pinkish tan). 2. Touch of mauve (mid-gray). 3. Brown derby (beige brown). 4. First love (sun tan).

\$2 a year is the subscription price of The Observer outside of Texas, (those in service excepted); elsewhere \$1.50 a year. When subscription expires paper is immediately discontinued.

We Appreciate Your Business
FURNITURE
FOR THE HOME
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE CO.
PHONE 5157 SAN ANGELO



YOU know that sagging, sawdust feeling. It's a wartime symptom of the high cost of living. You often get it when you go to market or pay a bill.

But not when you pay your electric bill. For the price of electric service hasn't followed other prices UP. It's still at low pre-war levels—or even a little lower. In fact, if yours is an average family, you're getting just about twice as much electricity for your money today as you did 15 years ago.

We're glad we've been able to keep your electric service cheap and friendly and dependable—in spite of wartime conditions. That makes our hard work and careful business management seem worth while. And we are glad that it helps give you some relief from "rag doll knees"!

• Hear NELSON EDDY in "THE ELECTRIC HOUR" with Robert Armbruster's Orchestra. Every Sunday afternoon, 3:30, CWT, CBS.

West Texas Utilities Company

The Mayor Of Edith Says



The shortage of elastic girdles has revealed just what shape this country is really in.

Michigan Boy, 6, Drowns As Mother Saves Brother

BATTLE CREEK, MICH.—Mrs. Edmund Jennings, wife of a city fireman, dashed onto the ice of Goguc lake to rescue her son, Stephen, six years old, who had fallen through the ice 40 feet offshore.

The mother herself broke through the ice and, as she struggled out of the water, turned to see that her second son, Edmund, four, had fallen through.

The mother called to Stephen to cling to an ice cake while she carried Edmund to safety. But when she turned back to aid Stephen, she saw him lose his grasp, slip under the surface and drown. Firemen recovered the body.

Made Right Styled Right Priced Right



28-A West Beauregard San Angelo, Texas

ABILENE-VIEW BUS COMPANY

ABILENE, TEXAS

Two Schedules Each Way Daily Between Abilene and San Angelo

READ DOWN	READ UP
NEW SCHEDULES	EFFECTIVE OCTOBER 10, 1944
Lv. 6:00 A. M. Lv. 3:15 P. M. Abilene	Ar. 12:35 P. M. Ar. 12:10 P. M.
Lv. 6:25 A. M. Lv. 3:40 P. M. Camp Barkeley	Lv. 12:10 P. M. Lv. 11:45 P. M.
Lv. 6:30 A. M. Lv. 3:45 P. M. View	Lv. 12:05 P. M. Lv. 11:40 P. M.
Lv. 7:10 A. M. Lv. 4:25 P. M. Happy Valley	Lv. 11:25 A. M. Lv. 11:00 P. M.
Lv. 7:40 A. M. Lv. 4:55 P. M. Bronte	Lv. 10:55 A. M. Lv. 10:30 P. M.
Lv. 8:05 A. M. Lv. 5:20 P. M. Robert Lee	Lv. 10:30 A. M. Lv. 10:05 P. M.
Ar. 9:05 A. M. Ar. 6:20 P. M. San Angelo	Lv. 9:30 A. M. Lv. 9:05 P. M.

Notice, Water Users

Pay your Water Bill by the 10th of each month at the City Hall or your service will be discontinued.
By Order of CITY COMMISSION.

Field Seeds

Hegira Kaffir Maize Sudan
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A Bell for Adano

By John Hersey

THE STORY THUS FAR: The American troops arrived in Adano, with Major Joppolo, the Amgot officer in charge. Sergeant Borth was in charge of security. The Major was determined to hold the confidence of the people and to replace their bell stolen by the Nazis. Despite orders issued by General Marvin, barring carts from the city, Joppolo recalled the order, to permit food and water to enter the city. Lord Runcin, high British official on the Amgot, called upon Major Joppolo, and after receiving reports on the work done at Adano, expressed himself as well satisfied with the progress made. The Major was naturally pleased. Lord Runcin told the Major how he might get a bell.

CHAPTER XVI

I found that your barbarians had smashed my terra cotta head, it was done by the Florentine Camilliani in the sixteenth century. What value can you place on that? They tore my Venus; it was by Giorgione. What is the price of that? They smashed the glasses in which my mother drank her bridal toasts in Venice. How many lira do you think they were worth to me?"

Quattrocchi began to cry, and became incoherent. Major Joppolo was furious. He called up Captain Purvis and said: "Purvis, what's the matter with your men? Did you know they'd been behaving like a bunch of wild men in their billet? This fellow was good enough to let them use his house and some of the stuff in it, why the hell did they have to abuse it? I want you to find out who busted up the stuff down at your billet and have them in your office in fifteen minutes." And he hung up without waiting for the astonished Captain to take a deep breath.

Major Joppolo walked around to the other side of his desk and patted the sobbing Quattrocchi on the shoulder. He said: "Come, Quattrocchi, let's go down to your house and see exactly what they did."

So the two men walked down the street to the beautiful house. Quattrocchi led the Major through the rooms on the second floor and showed him the broken things.

Major Joppolo was terribly depressed by what he saw. "There is no excuse for it," he said softly to Quattrocchi, who was beyond fury. Major Joppolo took Quattrocchi up to the M.P. headquarters. Captain Purvis had Chuck, Bill and Polack there. As soon as the Major came in, the three boys stood at attention.

"At ease," Major Joppolo said, "but listen."

The three boys stood at ease. "You fellows ought to be sent home to the States," he said. "What kind of an example do you think you men are for the people here? How do you think we'll ever persuade them that we're decent people if you behave like we all live in the woods and have shaggy fur?"

Polack said: "We didn't mean no hurt, Major."

The Major said: "Your intentions don't make the slightest bit of difference. It's the result that matters."

Polack said: "We was doin' it for you, Major."

"What do you mean, doing it for me? How could you think I would want you to do anything like that?"

Polack said: "We was lookin' for a present for you, sir." Polack thought that if the Major stacked up to all the boasting Chuck Schultz had done about him the night before, he ought to be able to talk their way out of this fix.

The Major said: "Why would you want to get me a present? I've never seen you before."

Polack said: "We're just enlisted men. We seen you before."

Major Joppolo said: "I still want to know how you thought you were getting me a present, and why you were."

Polack said: "It was goin' to be a goin'-away present."

The Major said: "Who's going away?"

Polack said: "Well, Corporal Schultz here said—"

Chuck Schultz said: "You let me handle this, Polack."

Major Joppolo turned on Corporal Schultz: "Say, what is this all about anyway?"

Chuck Schultz saw that there was no way out. He said: "There wasn't no excuse for what we done, Major. We was very drunk. I think Polack here's still a little drunk."

Polack raised a threatening fist and said: "Why you . . ."

Major Joppolo said: "What's all this about a present?"

Chuck said: "Sir, we just got some kind of a drunk idea that you was about the best officer we ever seen, and we figured we wanted to give you a present. We thought maybe we could find a present for you in the house. We knew you was Italian, more or less, and we thought

you'd like something Italian from the house. That's all there was to it."

Major Joppolo said, and his voice was much softer: "I'm not Italian, boys. I'm American, and sometimes I'm not as proud of it as I'd like to be."

Then the Major turned to Quattrocchi, and he said in Italian: "I hardly know what to tell you. I know that no apologies and no payment can ever return what you have lost. I wish to tell you that these men who committed the crime are sorry for what they did, now that they realize how cruel they were to you. I wish to tell you, Quattrocchi, that I feel less proud of being an American than I did yesterday. These men will be punished justly and severely for what they have done. I want you to file a claim for payment for what was destroyed, and I wouldn't blame you for doubling the prices. That's all I can say, Quattrocchi."

Quattrocchi said: "I don't know about most Americans, but I know I can always get justice from you, Mister Major."

The Major said: "Good day, Quattrocchi."



Major Joppolo was terribly depressed by what he saw.

Quattrocchi. From now on your house will be kept nicely, I can promise you that."

Quattrocchi left. The Major turned to the three boys. He said: "I don't know whether you realize yet what you've done to this Italian. It's as if you had cut his arm off. He loved those things you busted up. Now I just told him that you three would be punished severely—as severely as you have hurt him."

The three boys stiffened up a little.

The Major said: "I'm going to make this your punishment: to have this man's unhappiness on your conscience, and from now on to keep his house as clean as if everything in it belonged to your own mother. That's all. You're dismissed."

Chuck said: "Yes sir, thank you, sir."

Polack said: "Thank you, sir." Bill said: "Thank you, sir. We'll take care of the house."

Polack said: "Yes sir, we sure will."

As soon as they were outside, Chuck said: "What'd I tell you about that guy?"

Polack said: "That's the best guy I ever seen in this Army."

Bill said: "The thing that got me down was what he said about my mother. Mom was always so proud of her glass. Cut glass it was. I feel like I busted it last night."

Having weathered eighty-two winters, Cacopardo was not the least cooled in his desire to help the Americans by General Marvin's behavior.

Every two or three days he would send a note to Major Joppolo. Many were silly suggestions. Many were about things Major Joppolo had already done. But one day he sent a note which caught Major Joppolo's interest.

The thing which interested Major Joppolo in this note was the fact that old Cacopardo blamed the black market on Fascist graft. Now Major Joppolo was acutely aware of the black market. He had intended for some time to investigate it. Now he did, and what he found was disturbing.

The black market was not the fault of corrupt Fascists. It was not even the fault of the merchants who jacked their prices out of all bounds. It was the fault of the invaders. Demonstrably, it was the fault of the Americans.

There were two reasons why the Americans gave Adano its black market, and the inflation which inevitably went with it. One reason was American generosity. Apparently the Italians thought the Americans were coming to their soil armed mainly with cigarettes and candies, for every grown person asked for cigarettes and every child shouted in the streets for candies. And the Americans gave what was begged. They also gave C Rations, both cans which they had opened and had been unable to finish, and unopened cans. When they bought anything, they figured the price by their heart. And the second thing was that when they bought anything, and could not find an Italian-speaking pal to dicker for them, they just paid what they figured they would have paid in the United States.

He traced the black market in wine to the house of Carmelina, wife of the lazy Fatta. The very first person who bought wine from Carmelina, on the very first night of the invasion, was Corporal Chuck Schultz. Carmelina's story to the Major was that the Corporal had just handed her a dollar and walked away. Schultz's story was that the Italian lady had haggled and shouted and threatened to call the police. In any case, Schultz paid a dollar. The regular price for that grade of wine before the invasion had been twenty lira, or twenty cents.

To stop, or at least to curb, the black market, Major Joppolo did three things: he put the town out of bounds to American soldiers, who from then on could enter only on business; he had the Carabinieri stop all foodstuffs from leaving the town; and he fined anyone caught selling over-price or under-measure three thousand lira—a lifetime's savings for a poor Italian peasant.

Sergeant Trapani's having addressed the purple slip reporting the countermand order on the carts to the wrong person did not help much. As soon as the wrong person opened up the envelope and read the slip, he forwarded it to the right person.

The right person was Lieut. Col. W. W. Norris, G-One Officer of the 49th Division. The wrong person put the purple slip on his desk. Col. Norris, who was burdened down with much too much paper work, did not even read it all the way through. He just read the first part, about General Marvin's issuing the order that carts should be stopped on the outskirts of Adano.

Then he wrote in pencil on the upper left hand corner of the slip: "Usual copies for Division files. One extra copy to be sent to Colonel Middleton marked 'For General Marvin's Information.'" And then he tossed the slip in his outgoing basket.

It happens that Col. Norris had an assistant, one Lieutenant Butters, who was very inquisitive. He annoyed the Colonel often by reading over his shoulder. He always wanted to know what the Battle Order was the moment it was drawn up, before it even went to regimental commanders.

The only advantage of Lieutenant Butters' curiosity was that he usually read Colonel Norris's mail more carefully than either Colonel Norris or his Technical Sergeant.

The morning after the Technical Sergeant put the purple slip and the four copies into the Colonel's incoming basket, Lieutenant Butters got up bright and early, dressed, shaved out of his helmet, and before breakfast went to Colonel Norris's desk and went through his incoming basket.

When he came to the purple slip and the four copies, he took the papers out of the pile, read until he had finished, put the pile back into the incoming basket, and then tucked the purple slip and the four copies into a portfolio on his own desk.

Later in the day, when the Colonel was out to a conference, Lieutenant Butters took out the purple slip and the four copies. He called the Technical Sergeant over to his desk.

"Did you see these?" the Lieutenant asked.

The Technical Sergeant, who was afraid he had made a mistake in typing, said merely: "Yes, sir."

"Well, that Major was right," the Lieutenant said.

The Technical Sergeant, who hadn't the faintest idea what the purple slip was about, said: "He was?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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3 tablespoons brown sugar	2 eggs, well beaten
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Stir the corn meal very slowly into the scalded milk. Mix in salt, brown sugar and melted butter or margarine. Cool to lukewarm. Dissolve Fleischmann's Yeast in lukewarm water and add to lukewarm corn-meal mixture. Add eggs and flour; beat well. Fill well-greased muffin pans half full. Cover and let rise in warm place, free from draft, until light, about 1 hour. Bake in moderate oven at 375° P. about 30 minutes. Makes 20.

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Published Every Friday

Entered at the post office in Robert Lee, Texas as second class matter

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Six Months \$1.00
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We know of several Coke county boys, now in service, who expect to return after the war, buy land and engage in stock-farming. For some time they have been saving their money with this object in view. One young man has already bought a quarter section and is dickering for more land adjacent. Wise lads. They are using good old fashioned horse sense. Ten years from now they will be sitting on top of the world, while in all probability thousands who have been drawing fancy wages in defense plants will be wondering what on earth became of those high wages they once drew.

War news is making considerable impression on our younger generation, especially the small fry. On a sidewalk in a nearby town recently was chalked the figure of a large heart, inside of which was inscribed; "Tommy loves Helen." Beneath this had been added in childish scrawl, "This is an unconfirmed report."

One can make a living in Coke county easier than in any other section on the globe. A few sheep, some dairy cows, a few meat hogs, some goats, a flock of hens, plus some feed crops, along with a little perspiration—and you can have a bank account over here in Grandoldcoke.

One of our jitterbug moderns, who had evidently overheard some old timers talking about things of yesteryear, queried the editor Monday asking what kind of fruit a sweet gum tree produced, and what was a froe, a toggle pin and a tar bucket. J. C. Rabb can enlighten the aforesaid party as to what a sweet gum produces, and G. A. Harmon can tell him about the use of a tar bucket and a toggle pin, as well as a froe. In these high lonesome days we've got so modern that you don't often hear of even an electric belt unless you talk to some old timer.

A wise guy stepping up to the bus as it stopped in a West Texas town the other morning, said to the driver: "Well, Noah, you've got here. Is the ark full?" The bus driver answered back: "Nope we need one more monkey. Come on in."

President Truman last week announced that he would sign the bill passed by Congress, allowing an extra \$2500 per year to the present \$10,000 a year salary for Congressmen. The president also stated that he would favor an increase of their salaries to \$15,000 or \$25,000 annually. Congressmen say that \$10,000 a year does not go very far in these inflationary times. The wise lads should have heeded Roosevelt's advice to forestall inflation. To date, none of our \$10,000 congressmen have resigned on account of the small stipend they receive.

U. S. Currency Facts

Pictures on our U. S. folding money: \$1, Washington; \$2, Jefferson; \$5, Lincoln; \$10, Hamilton, \$20, Jackson; \$50, Grant; \$100, Franklin; \$1,000, Cleveland; \$5,000, Madison; \$10,000, Chase; \$100,000, Wilson.

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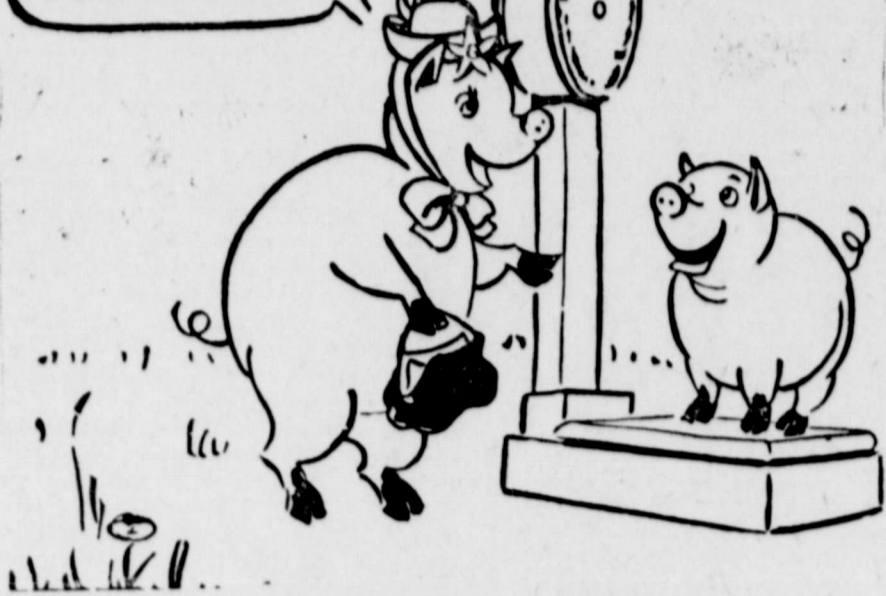
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By John Hersey

THE STORY THUS FAR: The American troops arrived in Adano, with Major Joppolo, the Amgot officer in charge. Sergeant Borth was in charge of security. The Major was determined to hold the confidence of the people and to replace their bell stolen by the Nazis. Despite orders issued by General Marvin, barring carts from the city, Joppolo recalled the order, to permit food and water to enter the city. Cacopardo tried to furnish the General with information on German troop movements but was tossed out. Tina told the Major about her sweetheart, a prisoner of war, and asked the aid of the Major in locating him. The Major felt some jealousy but promised help.

CHAPTER XV

When Major Joppolo arrived at his office next morning, two visitors were waiting for him. One was Quattrocchi, owner of the house where Chuck, Bill and Polack were billeted. But Quattrocchi had to wait, because the other was Lord Runcin, one of the Amgot higher-ups. The Allied Military Government was, and still is, a joint British-American affair, and as in the higher echelons of the military command, American and British officers were sandwiched in with each other. Lord Runcin was near the top.

Major Joppolo showed him into his office. "Wizard quarters," His Lordship said. Lord Runcin affected the slang of his subordinates, but he always seemed to use American slang when talking to his British men, and vice versa, so that many of them understood very little of what he said.

This was the first time Major Joppolo had ever had a tete a tete with a real honest to goodness Lordship. He was surprised to find him wearing shorts and an open collar and no hat at all. His Lordship's deferential manner, as he sat on the other side of the Major's desk asking questions, made Major Joppolo, who had once been a clerk in the Sanitation Department of New York City, feel quite important.

By way of making conversation, His Lordship pointed a thumb in Quattrocchi's direction and said: "Your Italian friend is in quite a flap."

The former Sanitation clerk said: "What was that, Lord? I didn't get that."

"Never mind," said His Lordship. "Well, what kind of a job have you been doing here, Joppolo?"

The former Sanitation clerk said: "Well, I've been doing all right."

"Doing all right, eh?" His Lordship smiled and made a note of the expression in his notebook, for future use. "What are the best things you've done?"

Well, to show how the town was financing itself, there was the muslin. A Liberty Ship had come into Adano harbor, and had discharged a cargo of war materials—bulldozers, bridge girders, tents, and some ammunition. Down in the bottom of one hold the unloaders found six bales of white muslin. The skipper of the ship said he had to unload it. The Quartermaster on the beach would not take it. There were no papers for the muslin, no consignment. The muslin had U. S. Treasury markings on it, so it was obviously Lend-Lease, and it was obviously lost. Major Joppolo heard about it, and seeing the rags on the people of his town, he said he could use it. He called his Civil Supply director and told him about the muslin, and the director gave permission to sell it at a fair price. Major Joppolo put two rolls up for sale, and held the other four in reserve. There was such a shortage of cloth in the town that the two rolls were gone in that many hours.

"Good work, Joppolo," His Lordship said. "What else?"

There was the refugee problem. On the day of the invasion, there were only six or seven thousand people in the town; the others had all run to the hills. Within a few days there were thirty-two or -three thousand. The town got badly crowded, and one reason was that there were a lot of refugees from the town of Vicinamare. These people had come down to Adano because the Allies had been bombing Vicinamare pretty hard before the invasion. Now that the battle had gone beyond Vicinamare, they wanted to go home, but there was no transportation. One day the Major saw a German bus driving down the street. An American soldier was driving it. Major Joppolo said to himself: "I could use that bus." He asked around and found out it belonged to the Engineers. So he called the Motor Officer and said: "I'd like to use that bus of yours one day a week." The Motor Officer said it would be okay with him if the Major had proper permission. So Major Joppolo called the Adano base com-

mander, who said it would be all right. And a few days later one busload of cheering, laughing people had started home. Now Colonel Sartorius, head of Amgot for the Province of Vicinamare, heard about the bus a few days later, and he got sore, and told Major Joppolo not to do that any more. "Sometimes," Major Joppolo said, "I think Colonel Sartorius is an awful dope."

Lord Runcin said: "Do you mean you think he takes harmful drugs?" And his Lordship dipped into his snuffbox.

Major Joppolo said: "Oh no, I just mean he's stupid." "I say," His Lordship said, "touching. What else?"

Food was pretty good. In the first days, the Major had found five cars of wheat on a siding at the railroad station, had had it ground into flour, and had been able to spare some for the neighboring hill towns, which were starving. He had given one baker a very heavy fine, three thousand lira, for baking soggy bread, for refusing to sell it on credit, for refusing to take American invasion lira, and for having dirty hands;



"Can't afford to let these people be too happy, you know."

and since then the bread had been pretty good from all the bakers. He had taken steps to send the fishermen out. He had arranged for the people to have pasta, which they had not had for eight months. Food was all right.

"Good," said Lord Runcin. Every time His Lordship took snuff, Major Joppolo's eyes nearly popped out of his head and he almost forgot what he was talking about. "Anything else?"

"Oh sure, Lord," he said, "this town is much better off than it was before we came in. You can't imagine how these people were ground down. Why, they're so used to being afraid of officials, and so used to making out forms and being hauled up to court and having carabinieri ask them their names, that they all put their last names first and their first names last, the way it goes on official papers, all the time. Just like the Chinese."

"Lots of them have told me that they're better off now than they were before. For one thing, they can congregate in the streets any time they want and talk about whatever they want to. They can listen to their radios. They know they can get a fair trial out of me. They can come to the City Hall and talk to me any time they want. Mayor Nasta had office hours from twelve to one each day and you had to apply for an audience weeks in advance. I told you about the streets being clean. Oh, there are lots of ways, Lord, and if I have anything to do with it there'll be lots more."

His Lordship was getting a wee bit bored. He dipped more and more frequently into his snuffbox and looked out the window. "Fine show, fine show," he said. "Anything bad in this town?"

"Yes, there is, Lord," the Major said. "One thing."

"I wish all of our towns had just one thing wrong, Joppolo."

"Well, this isn't exactly bad, Lord, and maybe it'll sound a little silly to you."

"My job," said Lord Runcin, taking snuff grandly. "is to make sense

out of silly things. What is it, Joppolo?"

"Well sir, this town needs a bell." "A bell? Why, Major, I heard such a jangling of bells at eight o'clock this morning, you might have thought it was Christmas day."

"Yes, but this is a special bell, Lord."

"I didn't know they had any special bells."

"This one was seven hundred years old. It was just about the most important thing in the town, to hear these people talk. Mussolini took it away . . ." And Major Joppolo told how the bell had been crated up and shipped away to make gun barrels, and how the people had come to him about it, and how he had tried to track it, and had found that it was almost certainly melted down, and at any rate was in unoccupied territory.

Lord Runcin's colonial attitude cropped up. "Surely," he said, "these people can get along with the bells they have. We can't afford to be too sentimental, you know, Joppolo. Can't afford to let these people be too happy, you know. Can't afford to let discipline get too loose."

"Lord, I can't see that happiness and discipline don't go together."

"Young man," said His Lordship, taking a sniff for emphasis, "I think I've had a little more experience in these things than you have."

"Every time I've done something for these people," Major Joppolo said, "I've found they did two things for me just out of thanks."

"Well, what do you want me to do about this bell?"

"I just wondered, Lord, if you could suggest a way to get them another bell. Not just any bell, you know, but one that could take the place of the one they lost."

"Every time I need something out of the ordinary," His Lordship said, "I make application to the United States Army. They have the most extraordinary things, you know. They gave me a jeep. They gave me my choice of pipes, good briar, too, went from Scotland to the U.S.A. and all the way back here to Algiers, by way of the U.S. Army. Some one told me about these electrical razors, and they even got me one of those, but I can't use it because of this Italian current, wrong current, you know, not like our current. I suggest you try the U. S. Army, Joppolo."

"I haven't had quite the same kind of luck with the Army, Lord. You got some friend, or something? Who do you ask for all these fancy things they get you?"

"Just write General Wilson, W. B. Wilson, Quartermaster Depot, Algiers. General Wilson told me he'd try to get me anything I wanted. Just use my name, Joppolo, he'll find you a bell. I'm sure of it."

Major Joppolo wrote down General Wilson's name and address. "Thank you, Lord," the Major said. "That sounds like it might work. I sure want to get a bell for this town."

Lord Runcin clapped his snuffbox shut and stood up. "Well, Joppolo, sounds to me as if you were doing a wizard job here. Keep it up. If you have any troubles, just give me a buzz." And His Lordship left, on the verge of a delicious sneeze which he had been saving in his nostrils for ten minutes.

Major Joppolo stared out of the window, and he was wonderfully happy, with the double happiness of accomplishment and praise for it. He was drawn back from his pleasant daze by a torrent of Italian.

It came from Quattrocchi.

"You Americans think you are so civilized, you think you are doing us a favor by disembarking on our shores. You are no better than the Germans. The Germans never did anything in this town such as your men have done. I gave you my house. I did not mind giving you my house. I thought the Americans were civilized. You are the one who told me they are civilized. You said they would take care of my house as if they owned it. You are a liar."

Having been praised so recently, Major Joppolo was stung by this dispraise.

"What do you want?" he said sharply. "Stop this babbling and tell me what you want."

"I don't want anything. What I have lost I can never get back, so how can I want anything?"

"If you don't want anything, why are you taking up my time?"

Quattrocchi spoke sarcastically: "I'm sorry if your time is so valuable, Your Worship." And then he spoke angrily: "I have lost some things which were valuable to me, too. I went to my house this morning, to get some things I had left behind. And what did I find?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D. Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for June 17

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THE CHURCH BEGINS ITS WORK

LESSON TEXT—Acts 5:29-33, 38-40, 42. GOLDEN TEXT—Ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.—Acts 1:8.

The church of Jesus Christ, glorious in spite of her failings, is the greatest institution known to this world. That is true because while it is in this world, the church is not of the world, but of God. He established the church as the fellowship of believers to do His work in the world. For more than 19 centuries the Christian church has served Him with varying degrees of consecration and usefulness.

The beginning of the work of the church is of special interest, for such a study will show whether we today are following in the right path. We find in our lesson that the early church was distinguished by:

I. Obedience to God (vv. 29-32)

The disciples filled with the Holy Spirit were bold in declaring the gospel and in proclaiming their risen Lord. Realizing that the apostles' message was winning the people, the leaders of the Jews admonished them not to speak in the name of Christ (Acts 4:18). When they continued, the priests threw them into prison, but an angel set them free (Acts 5:19).

When they were again apprehended and accused of disobeying the command of the high priest, Peter and the others responded by pointing out that they were under a higher command, that of God Himself. Him they would obey, come what may.

Who will deny that we need a renewal of that spirit in the church today? We need to lose our fear of men and their little authority, and regain a larger measure of obedience to God.

II. A Convicting Message (v. 33)

When God's Word is preached with complete obedience to Him, something is sure to happen. Men and women will be convicted of their sin. They will be cut to the heart.

That conviction will show itself in one of two ways. Some will be repentant and will cry out with the jailer at Philippi, "What must I do to be saved?" (Acts 16:30). Turning to Christ, they will find deliverance from sin.

Others will harden themselves in their wicked ways and become even more bitter in their hatred of Christ and the church. In our lesson we find them taking counsel to kill the disciples.

We see that same spirit operative today. To be sure, it does not usually show itself in such crude action as physical killing, although the day when that may happen again may not be far away.

In our cultivated time, it is revealed in a scholarly attack upon God's Word, an undermining of the faith of our young people in schools or colleges, or a ridiculing of those who wish to live a separated, consecrated life.

III. No Compromise (vv. 34, 35, 33-40)

A wise man, Gamaliel, presented what we would now call a program of appeasement. He urged that they wait and see what would happen.

At first glance his idea seems to be most commendable, and of course it did save the lives of the disciples at the moment. But it was essentially a "do-nothing" policy of compromise. If he believed in what the disciples were doing, he should have come out boldly on their side.

Notice that the believers had no part in this scheme. They listened, but did not give assent. They took the beating and went right out and preached the gospel again. What a fine example for us to follow!

IV. Absolute Fearlessness (vv. 40, 42)

The early church was a very small group of believers with no position of influence or power in the world. Humanly speaking, it would have been expedient for them to heed the admonition now twice given (compare Acts 4:18) and confine their testimony to a private witness.

But they had hearts which were aflame with the fire of God, a commission to take the good news of God's saving grace to all men, and the assurance of God's presence (see Matt. 28:19, 20, Acts 1:8), and they were absolutely fearless.

The world admires true courage not only on the battlefield, but in the pulpit.

Uncle Phil Says:

GIVE an hour to your Victory garden and nature gives twenty-four.

A clever man doesn't go far to find that which is near.

We scoff at the past and don't want to live in it. But we don't think the present is so hot either.

Neither an egg nor an ego is good till you break it.

After you have lost everything else, you still have the experience.

One does not get lost on a straight road.

RELIEVES DIAPER RASH
MOROLINE
WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

SNAPPY FACTS
about
RUBBER

Rubber contracts and ripples into an unstretched state in much the same way as an earthworm moves across the surface of the ground.

From April 1, 1942, to August 31, 1944, the total amount of natural rubber imported into the United States was 214,143 long tons. India and Africa supplied 35.3%; 31.9% came from Latin America, and 15.3% from Liberia. The remaining 17.5% came from shipments in transit when sources were lost to Japan.

Buses now carry more than half the total number of persons transported by intercity public carriers in the United States.

In war or peace
B.F. Goodrich
FIRST IN RUBBER

VERONICA LAKE
star of "The Hour Before the Dawn," a Paramount picture, is one of the many well-groomed, well-informed Hollywood stars who use Calox Tooth Powder.
McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Conn.
CALOX TOOTH POWDER

SURE DEATH TO RATS!
KILL 'EM BY USING
Stearns' Electric Rat & Roach Paste
FOR 67 YEARS
35¢ At Dealers

Preserve Our Liberty Buy U. S. War Bonds



Use our Lay-Away Plan on new fall wearing apparel which is arriving now!

Cap-Sleeved Charmer

Lush print date dress in fluid rayon jersey. Perfect for vacation or furlough whirling—glamorous group!

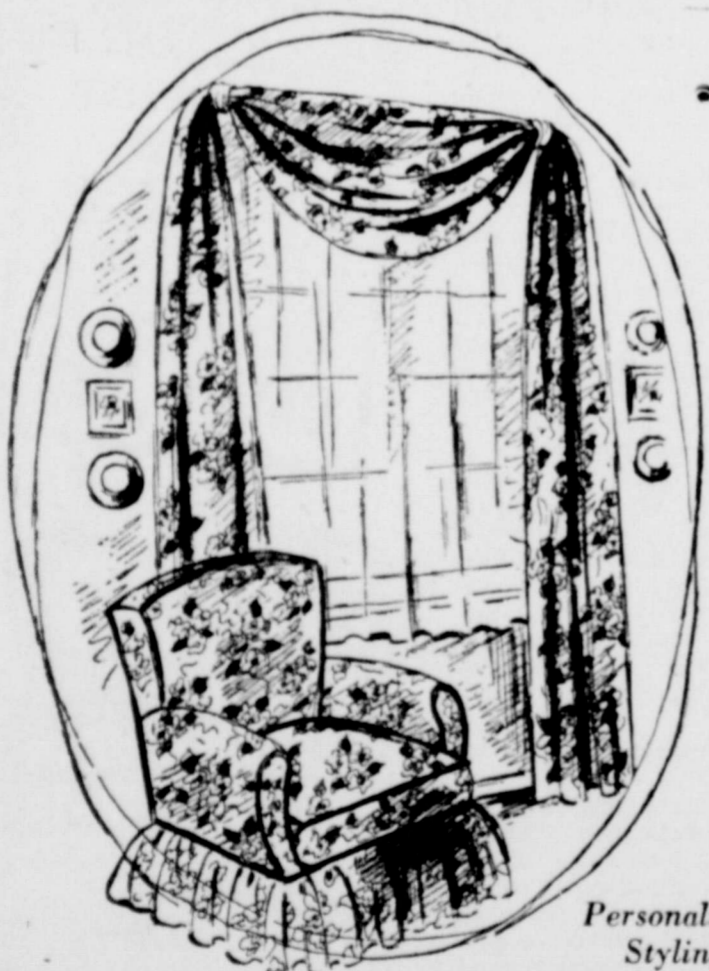
SOLOMON'S

Women's Wear

SAN ANGELO

The Observer For Fine Printing

— DRAPERIES —



Personalized Styling

Choice of Several Patterns

WESTERN SHADE SHOP

Dial 7483

302-A N. Chadbourne

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

One block south of railroad tracks on North Chadbourne

Folks You Know

U. S. Reclamation Bureau photographers were here yesterday taking pictures in the business section of Robert Lee and vicinity. The photos will be used for reference relative to the \$12,000,000 Robert Lee dam.

Calvin Wallace, popular manager of the M System store in Robert Lee, is taking his vacation this week. After looking after his victory garden (which contains only one radish, two carrots, three okra pods and seven tater bugs) he and Mrs. Wallace left Monday morning for a visit with the Gid Wallace's at Pecos.

County Agent Travis B. Hicks was in San Angelo Saturday on business.

Cpl. Marvin Ellege, with the U. S. Armed forces at Camp Bowie, was here this week for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Luther Sparks at Edith, before being transferred to other points.

Pfc. Gerald Millican is home on furlough. Wounded in Germany, he goes to El Paso soon for further hospitalization.

Mrs. Geo. B. Shelbourne Jr., of Corpus Christi, is here for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Key.

A Sanco Sunday school picnic was enjoyed by a nice crowd at the home of Mrs. Sam Fowler Tuesday evening.

Mrs. W. H. Bell, who has been visiting at Fort Stockton, is this week visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. M. Lowrey, at Ballinger.

Please don't send us long communications, letters or articles for publication. Our space is limited, and each week we have news crowded out. We try to use all items, but brevity must be exercised.

Awarded Bronze Medal

The Bronze Star Medal has been awarded 1st Lt. Hugh S. Lewis, husband of Mrs. Billie D. Lewis of McCamey. When Lewis' platoon was pinned down by heavy Jap tank and machine gun fire during an attack on high ground near an enemy-held town, Lt. Lewis, after instructing his men to hold the captured ground, crawled to a position in full view of enemy machine gun and mortar positions to observe and direct artillery fire upon the enemy. His well-directed artillery stopped one Jap tank and destroyed two machine gun positions which had caused severe casualties on his platoon.

The citation accompanying the award reads, "Due to the excellent judgment and speedy action of First Lt. Lewis under hazardous conditions, his platoon was able to seize commanding ground and secured the flank which paved the way for an infantry battalion's successful attack and eventual capture of the town." A tailor in civilian life, Lewis received his commission upon graduation from infantry officer candidate school in December, 1942.

Lt. Lewis is the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Lewis of Robert Lee.

Richardson-Arbuckle

Miss Dora Richardson and Truett Arbuckle were united in marriage June 17, Elder M. J. Richardson officiating. Pvt. Elmer Adkins and Miss Barbara Ross were attendants. They will make their home in Sanco.

A little want ad will sell it.



Keep Baby Comfortable

The baby won't be cross and irritable these hot days as long as he is comfortable. We have in stock all the aids to make your baby comfortable.

Baby Body Powders
Baby Soaps
Baby Oils and Lotions

Shopping here for your baby will make him happy.

CITY DRUG STORE

H. C. Allen & Son

The Rexall Store

India Curry Sauce Peps Up Cauliflower



Crown a plump head of cauliflower with teasing India curry sauce containing onion and apple and you'll add unsuspected newness and pleasure to a cold-weather meal.

That's a tip to home-makers given by Marjorie Griffin, Home Editor of nationally-circulated Capper's Farmer. Parsley or watercress garnish will give color, she says, while curry powder and tabasco sauce will pep up the blandest cauliflower.

India Curry Sauce

2 tbsp. butter 1 tbsp. curry powder
4 tbsp. minced onion 2 tbsp. flour
4 tbsp. diced apple 1 c. cauliflower water
1/2 tsp. salt Parsley

Melt butter and add onion and apple; cook slowly until tender. Add salt, curry powder and flour, stirring until well blended. Slowly add cauliflower cooking water, stirring constantly. Cook over low heat about 7 minutes. Pour sauce over a head of cooked cauliflower, garnish with parsley, and serve at once. Serves 6.

"You'll be amply paid for the time and ingenuity used in planning appetite-whetting dishes such as this," Miss Griffin writes.



"He Advertised"

WANT ADS

For Sale—Six bred gilts. See or phone Floyd Harmon. 1

For Sale—My 5 room residence, basement, cellar, cistern, chicken house. Water in house and yard. Price \$1000.—O. T. Sawyers. 1

For Sale—Fruit jars, carpet Sweeper, bedstead, ironing board, porch swing.—Mrs. Griffith. 1

For Sale—Five room house with 3 piece bath, butane gas plant, and electric range and water heater.—B. M. Mundell.

For Sale—40 White Leghorn hens, one year old.—Fred McDonald Jr. tflc

The Observer prints Envelopes and Letter Heads.

LAUNDRY

I have opened a Wet Wash Laundry at the E. L. Cole residence in the northwest part of Robert Lee, one block south of Colorado highway. Your trade solicited.

T. J. VINES

MALARIA

CHECKED IN 7 DAYS WITH LIQUID for Malarial Symptoms. 666 Take only as directed

Babbit Metal
Ten Cents A Pound
At Observer Office



Earl Roberts

(who has been here 37 years and hopes to be here 37 more)

Says that some folks thinks he is running a cut price store, but such is not the case—HIS PRICES ARE NATURALLY LOW. That is the reason he is doing a good business.

Each day he gets new shipments of Groceries, Fruits, etc., and if you want to save money, trade with him. He pays no rent, has no high overhead. Air conditioned for your comfort. Open early 7 days a week and close late for your convenience. Home owned and operated