

THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

VOLUME 48

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DEC. 16, 1932.

NUMBER 24

DREAMED OF GOING TO HEAVEN

In spite of some peoples idea that "Bumbles" wont make the grade, we had a dream the other night and dreamed we went to heaven. Jesus met us at the side of a great river in a boat, another man was with Him and he called us "Bumbles," he must have been from Robert Lee, or some where close around, the dream never did tell us who he was. Got in the boat, Jesus, he and I, paddled across a great river about a mile wide. I looked and saw the hills of Paradise, and they were covered with sheep and cattle and green grass, with a few scattering beautiful trees, medium size. It was nice sailing. Arrived over on the other shore and O how beautiful everything was. I looked, and there stood old Button, hitched to a tree with the old "kack" on him that I use to ride. Old Button was a little brown pony father use to own in Goldthwaite Texas when he ran a very stable, 32 years ago, he brought the horse and the little mare of which we will speak later, to this country. The last time I saw old Button was on the 7 mile hill between here and Bronte, on the North side of the road, grazing. I was on my way to Wyoming. That was in 1910. So there stood old Button. I threw the reins over his neck, hugged and patted him and he answered back with that soft "nicker" as his ears and those little pop eyes showed their approval and appreciation, that he knew me. Got on him, and as he turned to start off, I looked and in 10 feet of me, there stood the little black pacing mare, hitched to another tree, that running sore that was on her left hip when father got her, was as plain as it was in 1900. She had a side saddle on her, the pieces of which are lying around there on the old home place right now, where Mr. Andrews lives. I pulled up on the reins and says "wos Button" for I knew her at a glance. She was cole black and could pace gracefully and beautifully, and as I looked at her, there came Effie, our oldest sister, in under her neck with that same old black duck riding skirt on she use to wear when she rode "Nellie" to school. She says, "where are you going Albert?" Over the hills of Paradise. So I hops down and took her foot in my hand and helps her on "Nellie," a habit known only to old timers, and we started riding off, Button in a gallop and Nellie pacing. Nellie usually paced about a neck length ahead of Button, and she did this time, this threw my right knee at Nellies flank as we happily gazed at the beautiful hills and dales ahead of us—O so beautiful. I felt something tickling my right knee and I looked down and there was that doggone bundle of shief oats tied on behind Effie's side saddle on Nellie. A little thing that hadn't intered my mind in all these years. We always carried shief oats on Nellie when we rode 4 miles to the Forehand school house, because she carried herself so easy that the oats would be in good shape when we got there. This was 8 miles South of Goldthwaite. Now some body tell me how come that bundle of oats, and even that old black skirt Effie wore, and that sore on that animals hip, to bob up so voluntarily and so plain in that dream. Little things that had passed from my memory, years ago. About that time "Hoover Smith" woke in a scream—he had dreamed that the Monkey he saw at a show the other night had him by the seat of the pants, and he woke me up, and knocked Effie and I out of an awful pleasant afternoon.

There is Effie, President of one of them fashionable women's clubs in Dallas, thats so nice they all had to vote for Bullington, and as a country newspaper man—a fighting democrat. Its funny about human destiny. If she reads this, she'll think she's ruined when it want hurt her a darn bit—bet she aint forgot the day she rode a one eyed horse off of a bluff over on "Blow out." She went to reign him from it, and he sideled toward its and they both rolled down to the waters edge—She in the lead. And me a settin' up there on old Button dyin' a lafin'.

So there we were in Heaven, a Democrat and a Bullingtonerat—both in Heaven. Diden't given a darn who was governor. When we all get up there folks we are going to be surprised at those present. Too many of us trying to pass judgment down here. The older we get the more we are convinced that God aint mad.

You know there are some things that we like about the doctrine of Spiritualism—First and foremost, it teaches the philosophy of Immortality—They believe that whatever you do down here, you will be doing up there when you go over the great Divide—a beautiful thought for some people—not so nice for others. You know that doggone stuff they call "Immortality gets our mind all muddled up—maybeso death is not a closed door after all, as the sheep and the cattle, horses and oats, Effie and the saddles was all real to us for the time being.

Hello Button—Hello Nellie—Hello Effie. We shall ride the same horses in Heaven and feed 'em shief oats—Nature mysteriously turned back the leaves in the book of childhood, and the first thing that loomed on the horizon of childhood's memory, those two horses and Effie—Two 'kacks' and a bundle of oats.

—BELAHJ

Mrs. C. Y. Roberts Dead

Mrs. C. Y. Roberts, 77, died at the home of her son, Pal Roberts near Robert Lee December 7th 1932.

On August 10th 1878 she was married to C. Y. Roberts in Jasper Alabama, later moved to Texas.

Her husband, C. Y. Roberts of the Valley View community and six children survive; Pal Roberts and Mrs. J. F. Cook of Robert Lee, N. F. Roberts of Colorado, A. M. Roberts of Texline, Mrs. S. T. Hodges of Fort Worth and Mrs. T. E. Todd of Goldthwaite.

The remains was put away in the Valley View Cemetery, with Elder Mahuren of Wingate officiating.

Wild Cat Meows

The "Mitten Meal" given at the school house Saturday night was a success \$14.25 was made which will go to buy supplies for the school.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Smith and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Homer Carwile at Sanco Sunday.

Mr. Herman Patterson and Miss Anna Martin visited in Miss Martins Home at Tennyson Sunday.

Mr. Crowley Harmon spent Saturday night with Mr. Pete Ditmore.

Mr. Fieis Patterson and friend Mr. Bedford are visiting Finiees brotner, Mr. Bob Patterson.

Mr. Alfred Lofton and Delbert Smith who is trapping at Grape Creek spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. C. Y. Roberts who was making her home with Mr and Mrs. Powell Roberts was call to rest at 2:30 m Thursday.

Funeral services was conducted at the Valley View scchool house and the body was laid to rest in the Valley View cemetery.

Paint Creek News

Be sure and see the P. T. A. Play "One hour 'till twelve" at the Paint Creek School house to night Dec 15th. Everybody come.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsey McDorman and children, Marvin Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Burk Smart, Mrs. Lee Roberts and little daughter, Billie Louise, Weldon Johnson and Westley Fields were Robert Lee visitors from Paint Creek Saturday.

Several of our young people attended the entertainment at Wild Cat Saturday night.

School is progressing nicely. Most of the pupils have entered now.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Roberts and Billie Louise attended the funeral of Mrs. C. Y. Roberts at Valley View Thursday of last week.

Most everyone is through with cotton picking and all are killing hogs.

Mr. J. Holden and Tom

THANKS, MOTHER EVE!

Man has never been satisfied. Why should he? God gave the first pair a chance to live in luxurious ease. Planted a garden eastward in Eden, provided everything necessary for their comfort. Down there in the tropical regions, no bleak winds or storms—all they had to do was just reach up and pull down the ripened fruit. Depressions, hard times, human struggles, heart aches and even death was unknown. And say, the boy that copied that story from the rest of the news boys was a go-get-her. He was a dramatist of the rarest sort. God put His hand on that job. Never was there a more beautiful story of creation writ—it was a great drama indeed.

Two children, as the story goes, placed in this beautiful bowery of roses and fruit trees, the grape vine was drunk with its own wine, the juice dripped from the peach, and the fragrance of flowers intoxicated the inhabitants of Eden. This was anterior too, and in advance of the Antle-Saloon League and the Volstead law. The first days of any record of man. See old Adam reaching up and pulling the apples and the oranges, the figs and the grapes and eating his fill, then lay down in the shade of an apple tree and take his afternoon snooze—nothing to do—nothing to worry about. Did not have to sow and reap. Had no worries, Democrats and Republicans didn't bother him, walking around as naked as a new born babe, as yet, he had not discovered his nakedness. We imagine he was a lazy old fellow.

With mother Eve it was different. Day in and day out—nothing to do. She got tired of being a big fish in a little pond—just walking around in the garden wall, wandering what was on the outside. She had more ambition than Adam. She wanted to gad about and talk scandal about her neighbors. Had a notion about bridge parties, quilting parties, new petticoats and silk hose. So while old Adam set around in the shade one day, Eve took a stroll through this beautiful bowery. Went down to the apple tree on which grew the forbidden fruit. The serpent was there and beguiled her. If we read it right, that serpent was only a figure of speech with the Biblical chronicler. Since serpents have no tongues, no brains—void of speech and logic—hence, a figure of speech. It was the serpent of Abaddon. So Mother Eve on this eventful day sat down under the forbidden fruit tree. Tired of a slow quiet life. She wanted to start something, so she cut the cards of human destiny, playing the role of gambler, lost Eden, discovered she was nude, and started a dress making establishment. So the head gardner came down, mad as an old wet hen, kicked 'em out of the garden of ease, and told them, "in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread." We imagine He had to wake old Adam up—sleep at the post—to kicked him out.

So there they stood on the out side of the gate of the Garden of Eden—the world was thelrn—the ups and downs—the struggles and strifes and griefs—the trials, tribulations of men and women had its beginning. Abel had all the flocks of creation, and Cain had all the land, corporate greed and business jealousy sprang up, (a thing the world is grappling with to this good day and have not yet solved) and Cain slew Abel. League of Nations to stop wars? Nope! Not yet! The human heart is not ready.

Man has conquered the earth, as God said he should, harnessed the air current, tamed the oceans, biased the trails, up there in stellar space, yes done some wonderful things since the days of Adam, but he has not mastered himself.

Yes, humanity is still on the stage and it is a great show. —Thanks Mother Eve, you started something in the shade of an apple tree.

Schooler went to Robert Lee Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard McDorman and son Wayne of Green Mountain visited relatives in Paint Creek.

Lloyd Johnson who is staying at Wild Cat with his sister, Mrs. Alfred Lofton is at home this week.

Bell - Davis

Elmo Bell of Bronte, and Miss Bernice Davis of Robert Lee, were married Sunday morning at San Angelo.

COME TO HUNTERS and get your Christmas presents, toys, jewelry, notions, etc. Nothing but bargains. Next door to phone office.

Moves To San Angelo

Frank Vancourt, sheriff-elect of Tom Green county, life time friend and business partner of H. C. Allen's, have appointed Mr. Allen chief deputy Sheriff, effective when he takes office in January.

Evidently Mr. Vancourt intends to clean up on crooks over there. He could not have looked Texas over and found a better peace officer than Hawley Allen. He served about 12 years as Sheriff of Tom Green county and four years in Coke county, and quit running at both places. Knows no defeat and always gets his man.

Look out crooks, you'd better sque-dow over there.

Subscribe for the Observer

Entered in the Post Office at Robert Lee, Texas, as second class mail matter.

A. W. PUETT, Editor and Business Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year in Advance.....\$1.00
Six Months......50
Outside Coke County, One Year.....\$1.50
Cards of Thanks..... 50 Cents

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the column of this publication will be gladly corrected upon due notice of same being given to the editor.

THE EVILS OF THE OPEN SALOON

Those of us Americans under 35 know little about the evils of the open saloon except by hearsay. Many men older than the writer have not seen or had the opportunity to see what we have. But they know the evils of the saloon just the same.

The last eight years of the open saloon in this country of ours we worked at various kind of jobs, mostly railroading and steam shoveling in and around industrial centers, where men by the thousands were on the pay roll, and of every nationality.

Every nature known to the human mind was well represented among those men—we never got drunk, but studied the natures of men. Say boy, let a man get drunk—or talky full and what ever is in him will come out in full bloom, and there you get it. Some wants to laugh, some sing, others want to gamble, some want to brag on self and about a third of 'em want to fight. Its this latter class that you want to lay off of, drunk or sober. Most of 'em spent their pay checks for booze while their families were in need. They are the kind that kill their families and others, and don't know a thing about it until next day when they wake up and see those bars in front of 'em and are told what they are in for. Its the pitifullest sight a man ever looked upon.

A big funeral and he cant go. Its like a dream to him. Burries his head in agony, and asks, "how come." You don't see such as that anymore. Talk to me about putting the open saloon back in this country? I should say not. I'll fight 'em and I drop dead before I'll consent to such a plan. BUT, these fellows, backed up by the luke warm, come, go-lucky don't give a -? kind of citizen is, undermining the morals and life of our younger people. Citizens of tomorrow. What are you going to do about it? I've got seven of 'em myself. John Garner lead all his horses up to the keg the other day, but enough of 'em wouldnt drink to repeal the 18th ammendment. But the next bunch lead up after the 4th of March will do it.

We are for repeal and for a different method of handling the stuff—not for any of the usual assigned reasons, but because we do not believe that it is wise for a government to undertake to do an impossible thing—and it is impossible to separate man's thirst from his brew.

Too, we are for repeal because we believe that the prohibition enforcement has opened up the largest avenue of official corruption ever suffered.

We do not think that prohibition is responsible for promiscuous drinking of women, girls and boy—idleness is the root of the evil.

If you want to sure enough ruin this nation, just adopt the 5 day week for workers, give everybody a good job, well paid and you can kiss your churches and all uplifting organizations good bye. There's only about one out of five that can stand it, and the other four will pull him down.

Road Designations

I see in the papers where the highway Commission, after Jim Ferguson's injunction was dissolved designated a highway from Colorado City to Sterling City, and I havent heard of any Chamber of Commerce Secretaries, or Chairman of any boostin' committees, that look at you through big goggles, like Dodd Price wiring in their protest about it. The "commish" no doubt, will confine their designating as near as possible, from one Bullington county to another. Its all right for them to use their personal grudges, seeking revenge, but Jim Ferguson must do it—according to these four eyed boys. Else they'd protest. Thats the road that ought to run from Colorado to San Angelo, through Robert Lee, but Coke County voted for "Ma" and Sterling County for Bullington—so did Tom Green. But "Ma" and Jim will be on the throne in a few days and here's hoping that legislature does two things as soon as they meet and that is—make a law requiring five commissioners and the governor appoints them—the other two, effective immediately, and another law making the offices—elective, effective just as soon in 1933, as an election can be ordered and the race run—Change to take effect in 30 days after the election. By June 1933 the highway commission ought to be back in the hands of the people. Should this happen, a decent highway from Robert Lee to Sterling City, and from Ballinger to Bronte, might not be hard to obtain, but over the protest of Chamber of Commerce understand. But it will never be done by that bunch of loiters down there. The roads are already designated. But its a wonder they hadn't of undesignated 'em. And we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes."

Only The Youngsters Enjoyed This Disaster

Emergency methods were adopted at Rhineland, Tex., to meet a crisis that developed when its telephone system was destroyed by fire. Here is what happened:

POLICE DEPT.: Force increased from three to nine men.

FIRE DEPT.: Firemen put on 24-hour duty.

PHYSICIANS: "Great hardships was imposed upon the sick and upon the medical profession. The average doctor suffered a 40 per cent loss of business and did four times as much work.

SCHOOLS: "A disastrous expense for schools activities. Difficult to detect truancy." --What a break for the youngsters!

TAXI OWNER: "Our business was scuttled. Lost at least \$300 in trade and spent another \$100 to keep our taxis running around hunting passengers. Dismissed two drivers."

GROCERY OWNER: "Our loss in sales was \$3,000, and expense was increased."

HAY DEALER: "We sold at least one carload of hay less each day. Our loss was \$6,000."

CLUB WOMEN: "We didn't miss the water until the well ran dry."

Citizens of Rhineland found their business, their safety, their social lives, dwarfed without telephones. As the club women said: "We didn't miss the water until the well ran dry."

The San Angelo Telephone Co.



Here's The Ideal Gift!

The ideal Christmas Gift makes the recipient happy... and the donor remembered. The longer the recipient is happy... and the longer the donor is gratefully remembered... the more successful has been the gift.

That being true, the ideal Christmas Gift for this year is a new model Frigidaire. For not only will it bring joy and happiness, but it will safeguard health... reduce household expenses... ease cooking and food preparation tasks... and prepare delicious yet inexpensive frozen salads and desserts!

—Which will make the recipient happy and the donor remembered for years to come!

This "Ideal Gift" for the entire family is most reasonably priced, and is available on the Convenient Payment Plan. Make your family's Christmas happiness last throughout the years... Give them a Frigidaire!

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Pd. to May 1st. 1933

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night in each month. All
members and visitors are
urged to be present.

G. O. ALLEN Sec'y.
J. A. CLIFT, Sec'y.

POSTED

All persons, caught bending
wood, driving stock, or other
wise trespassing in my pasture
with out me knowing about it
will be prosecuted to the full
extent of the law.

JOHN SAUL
Robert Lee, Texas. pd Oct

NOTICE

For real honest to God home
ground meal, just like it came
out of the mill 40 years ago,
with all of its strength and flavor
call for it when buying meal
from Robert Lee Merchants,
there is none better. Do this
and help me to create an outlet
for this toll meal I take in so I
can continue to help the man
that needs it. You cant buy
better meal—so why not call
home made meal—Coke Co.
Meal,

Raymond Jay,

THE LEADER CAN ACCOMPLISH

WHAT OTHERS DARE NOT TRY



TOMORROW CHEVROLET PRESENTS A NEW SIX

Longer • Larger • Faster • Smoother • New in Styling • More Economical • And Featuring Fisher No-Draft Ventilation

TOMORROW will be Chevrolet Day throughout America. And the new car that millions have been watching and waiting for—the latest product of the world's leading builder of automobiles—will go on display: the New Chevrolet Six—at a new scale of low prices. Front, side, rear—inside, outside—everything about this new car is *advanced, improved, exciting*. Longer wheelbase makes it the biggest automobile in today's low-price field. The latest principle of car design, "Aer-Stream" styling, gives it a totally different, *ultra-modern* appearance. The new Fisher bodies are larger, wider—faultlessly streamlined—swung lower to the road—and offer the first basic improvement in travel comfort in over ten years: *Fisher No-Draft Ventilation*. Chevrolet performance in every gear is faster, flashier, more brilliant. The *time-proved* six-cylinder engine is more powerful

as well as *more economical*. Improved Free Wheeling is combined with a "silent second" Syncro-Mesh gear-shift. Chevrolet engineers have developed—a remarkable new invention that wins a complete victory over vibration: *The Cushion-Balanced Engine Mounting*. And as far as prices are concerned, several models now sell at the lowest figures in Chevrolet history. Chevrolet is able to do all this because Chevrolet has the advantage of being the world's largest builder of cars for 4 out of the past 6 years. Chevrolet builds cars in greater volume—buys materials in greater quantities—does everything on a bigger, *more economical* scale. Hence, Chevrolet is in a position to provide a *better* car at a *better* price than could possibly issue from any other source. *The leader can accomplish what others dare not try!*
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SPORT ROADSTER \$485.00 • COUPE \$495.00 • COACH \$515.00
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W. K. SIMPSON CHEVROLET COMPANY

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our friends for their many deeds of kindness and the sympathy shown us during the short illness and death of our dear wife and mother. May God bless each one of you in our sincere desire. C. Y. Roberts F. A. Roberts and wife Mrs. T. E. Todd, Mrs. J. P. Cook.

The new bridge on paint creek below Shepards that washed is now complete. W. E.

Newton built it.

G. A. Harmon is going to put in a shoe shop in the old post office building about the 1st of January.

Ira Danner of Houston visited relatives here this week.

Feed grinding 15 cents per hundred at your barn. Bundle stuff corn, maize heads, cotton seed or what not. All 15 cents per hundred.

W. E. Newton.

ROBERT MASSIE CO.

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San Angelo, Texas

Jewell Dickey and his mother visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Johnson Sunday.

FOR

Feed grinding at 15c per 100 lbs. or 1-6 toll, Meal, 80c per hundred, or 1-6 toll, and Maize grinding for 10c per bushel.

—See Raymond Jay, at

South Side Service Sta.

NOTICE

Dr. A. Weinburg Dentist of San Angelo, will be here Saturday December 17th at the City Drug Store.

THE Red & White STORES

**PRICES GOOD FOR
Friday and Saturday
December 16 & 17**

ORANGES	Red Ball, Small Size,	Each	1c
ORANGES	Red Ball, Large Size,	Dozen	27c
APPLES	Washington Winesap Small Size	Dozen	17c
APPLES	Washington Delicious Large Size	Dozen	24c
MAYONNAISE	Green & White	Pint Jar	17c
OATS	Red & White	Large Pkg.	15c
DATES	Red & White	Fancy Pitted 10 oz. Pkg.	18c
MINCE MEAT	Red & White	Fancy Pkg.	10c
PINEAPPLE	Red & White	Crushed or Sliced No. 1 Flat—2 for	19c
SODA	Red & White	1 -lb. Pkg. - 2 for	15c
BEANS	Small Lima	2 lbs.	16c
BEANS	Choice Red-canned Pinto	5 lbs.	15c
		10 lbs.	28c
SOAP	Red & White	Laundry	2 Bars 5c
FLOUR	BLUE & WHITE	24 lb. Sack	47c
		48 lb. Sack	87c
COOKIES	Butter Star	Per lb.	19c
GELATINE DESSERT POWDER	Red & White	14 - Fine Flavors	2 for 15c
COFFEE	Red & White - Vacuum Pack	1 lb. Can	35c
		2 lb. Can	67c
COFFEE	Hike Along	1 lb. pkg.	17c
HAM	Armour's Star - Center Cuts	Per lb.	21c
HAM	Armour's Star Half or Whole	Per lb.	10c
ROAST - PORK SHOULDER	Half or Whole	Per lb.	10c
ROAST - CHUCK		Per lb.	9c
STEW MEAT		Per lb.	6c
STEAK - FOREQUARTER		Per lb.	12 1/2c
GROUND MEAT		Per lb.	8c
BACON	Armour's Star Sliced,	1 lb. Box	29c

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MRS. Alice Fischer (picture above) says she is "the happiest woman in the world."

"I often used to wish I was dead. Couldn't sleep; couldn't enjoy myself. It seems as though I had tried every nerve medicine made, but without any benefit until I tried Dr. Miles' Effervescent Nerve Tablets. They certainly proved their worth for me. I am the happiest woman in the world and I don't mean maybe."

Mrs. Alice Fischer
If you are Nervous, Sleepless, Crazy, Blue, or if you have Nervous Headaches, Nervous Indigestion, take Dr. Miles' Effervescent Nerve Tablets.



**TIME
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when you're in PAIN!

Insist on genuine Bayer Aspirin; not only for its safety, but its speed.

Take a tablet of Bayer Aspirin and some other tablet, and drop them in water. Then watch the Bayer tablet dissolve—rapidly and completely. See how long it takes to melt down the other.

That's an easy way to test the value of "bargain" preparations. It's a far better way than testing them in your stomach!

Bayer Aspirin offers safe and speedy relief of headaches, colds, a sore throat, neuralgia, neuritis, lumbago, rheumatism, or periodic pain. It contains no coarse, irritating particles or impurities.

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Loreta Honor Roll

The Loreta School has a perfect record of attendance for the first month of the present school year, not one child having been tardy or absent during the month.

Those enrolled are; Emmagene Brooks, Bertice Lackey, Joe Brooks, Jeff Brooks, Kenneth Lackey and Mary Catherine Brooks.



Colds in chest or throat may become serious. Ease them in 5 minutes with Musterole, the "counter-irritant"! Applied once every hour for five hours, it should bring relief. Used by millions for 20 years. Recommended by doctors and nurses.



Eddie's Cash Grocery

We will buy your Turkeys, Chickens and Eggs. Will also pay 50c more than the gin for some Cotton Seed.

We have in stock The NEW TEXACO FINEST TABLE SALT. Taste the difference. One FREE with Coupon

For Friday And Saturday

SPUDS	10 lbs	13c
APPLES	1 Doz.	18c
ORANGES	1 Doz.	18c
SHORTENING	4 lbs.	24c
LARD CANS	5 Gal.	35c
	8 Gal.	45c
	10 Gal.	55c
SUGAR	10 lbs.	36c
Christal Wedding Oats		19c



Notice of Intention to Apply for Special Law

Notice of Intention to apply to the Legislature of Texas, which will convene in January, 1933, for the passage of any Act or Acts authorizing Panhandle and Santa Fe Railway Company to purchase or lease the properties now owned, or hereafter acquired by Clinton-Oklahoma-Western Railroad Company of Texas, Kansas City, Mexico and Orient Railway Company of Texas and North Plains and Santa Fe Railway Company.

The undersigned will apply to the Legislature of Texas, which will convene in January, 1933, for the passage of an Act or Acts, authorizing the Panhandle and Santa Fe Railway Company to purchase or lease the railroads or other property now owned, or hereafter acquired by Clinton Oklahoma - Western Railroad Company of Texas, and to purchase or lease the railroads and other property now owned or hereafter acquired by Kansas City, Mexico and Orient Railway Company of Texas, and to purchase or lease the railroads and other property now owned or hereafter acquired by North Plains and Santa Fe Railway Company, such lease or leases, if executed, to include the branches and extensions of such railroads, and each of them, that may be hereafter construe

cted.

PANHANDLE AND SANTA FE RAILWAY COMPANY,

By (Signed) W. B. Storey, president.

CLINTON - OKLAHOMA - WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY OF TEXAS,

By (Signed) W. B. Storey, president.

KANSAS CITY, MEXICO AND ORIENT RAILWAY COMPANY OF TEXAS,

By (Signed) W. B. Storey, President.

NORTH PLAINS AND SANTA FE RAILWAY CO.

By (Signed) W. B. Storey, President.

NOTICE

We have tried to hand out our November 1932 Telephone Directories to our subscribers, if your Director does not have the November 1932 on the outside cover. Please call at the office and we will be glad to give you one.

I want to again call attention to the monthly payment I am required to make each month, as some have not paid to date for this month. I must make monthly collections as stated on face of bill.

W. A. Clark, Local M.