

# THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

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## INTRODUCING "READY KILOWATT"

With the announcement in today's issue of Robert Lee Observer, introducing "Reddy Kilowatt" G. E. Chisholm, local manager of the West Texas Utilities Company, made this explanation of the new addition to the company's staff:

"For a number of years, we've been seeking some way in which electric service could be pictured to the public. Practically everyone knows about electricity. But to many persons it is a mysterious force which they believe comes out of the sky. In fact, however, it must be generated at a high voltage, then subdued and more or less served on a platter in homes and business where it may be safely used at a mere turn of a switch.

"In Reddy Kilowatt we believe we have a figure which illustrates electric service in an unmistakable manner--one which immediately suggests electric service."

In order to help acquaint WTU customers with "Reddy", Mr. Chisholm said that free balloons bearing Reddy's picture and small pasteboard cutout figures of the little fellow will be presented to all children, accompanied by an adult, who visit the local office Friday.

"We preferred a character such as Reddy Kilowatt because we regard our service as friendly and helpful," Mr. Chisholm declared. "We felt that our sentiments could best be expressed by a real lifelike electric servant. That's how Reddy came into being. He typifies modern electric service as it is available in every home."

## Baptist W. M. U.

Mrs. H. E. Smith, Mrs. Fred DeLashaw and Mrs. G. C. Allen gave interesting sketches of work done in Baptist W. M. U. met in the church Monday afternoon. Others present were Mrs. Lamont Scott, Mrs. Joe Dodson, Mrs. W. J. Cumbie, Mrs. Paul Good and Mrs. Kate Vaughn who is visiting here from Lubbock. The ladies decided to have a lawn party next Thursday evening, June 23, on the church lawn. They are inviting their husband and the other men of the church. Remember the date!

## Sanco Cemetery Work

There will be a working of the Sanco Cemetery Wednesday June 22, Come bring your working tools.

Mrs. Clark of Ft. Chadbourne was here this week visiting her son Freeman and daughter, Mrs. J. A. Clift.

## RAIN AND WIND HIT COKE COUNTY

The first good rain in this section in several weeks came Saturday night accompanied by a severe wind which struck here about nine-thirty. The force of the storm was stronger in the Sanco community than here. One house was blown off the foundation, several windmills torn up and roofs ripped from barns and sheds. Quite a number reported chicken and turkey losses and Mrs. Smith Bird counted seventy sparrows that had been blown from their roosts in trees in their yard and drowned in the hard rain. She said they found only one song bird that had been killed by the storm.

Two large tanks recently built in the Sanco community were damaged by the force of heavy rain. Dams of tanks in the pastures of Ira Bird and W. R. Campbell were broken and washed out after they had filled.

The tent homes of several residents in the lower part of town were blown to the ground and the family belongings scattered about but other than a few torn trees and wrecked sheds the damage was slight.

A good rain fell over Coke county Wednesday night.

We join the many others in sympathizing with the people of the city of Clyde in their loss of relatives and homes in the tornado that took 13 lives last Friday night.

## LATE NEW AND RE-NEWALS

We thank you for your subscription. If you like our paper, tell your friends, if you don't, tell us.

Look next to your name on your paper and if your time has expired we would appreciate your re-newal. New subscribers are especially appreciated.

Following are those who have recently subscribed for The Observer.

L. T. Youngblood, Bronte  
Dr. J. D. Leonard, Bronte  
W. A. Bynum, Abilene  
Loyal Schooler  
G. E. Davis  
J. W. Frazier  
O. N. Blair  
D. C. Landers  
Delmer Sheppard  
Mrs. Ed S. Roberts by her father, M. H. Havins  
The two new subscribers are:  
Miss Mary Brooks  
Buster Bradley.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Holden returned Monday, from Llano where they attended a reunion of the Holden family, the first held since the death of Mr. Holden's mother seven years ago. The families of three sons and four daughters were present and dinner was served to twenty-nine relatives at the Southern Hotel in Llano, Sunday.

## 'MANN'S' THE MAN

Too many young men and boys have the notion that to be manly, or as it is sometimes called a "he-man," they have to be sorter toughie, smoke cigarets, drink a little, cuss a little, etc. It is fine now and then to know of young men who can and did star in football and various sports, who are really "he-men," yet are absolutely wholesome in their habits, free of the vices too often thought manly. They show that vices and questionable and useless habits are not necessary to success, but are rather obstacles.

Perhaps no young man has ever worked harder for his education than Gerald C. Mann. He was an outstanding star on the S. M. U. football team while getting his degree, supported his family while studying law three years in Harvard University, and has demonstrated his ability as an outstanding attorney of Dallas.

Knowing his struggles, his determination, his fine wholesome life and unquestioned integrity and ability, his friends wish to recommend him for consideration as a candidate for attorney general of the state of Texas, knowing he will prove to be the capable official the citizens of Texas deserve, and be a stimulating example for the boys and young men. Permit me to add that personally he is one of the most likable men I ever knew. Mrs. Mann is a most lovable woman. In honoring them we will be honoring our state and ourselves.

Most sincerely yours,  
W. A. Bynum  
Abilene, Texas.

## ALBERT LEE TAYLOR

Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon for Albert Lee Taylor, brother of Mrs. M. M. Sparks, who died Friday in a San Angelo hospital. The body was laid to rest in the Pecan cemetery.

Living relatives other than Mrs. Sparks are two sisters, Mrs. G. W. Kyle, O'Donnell and Mrs. Mary Fulbright, Sagerton; also two brothers, J. W. Taylor, Blum and C. H. Taylor, Hammond Okla. The deceased was never married.

## Bank Changes Hours

Beginning Monday June 20, The Robert Lee State Bank will open at 8:00 A.M. and close at 3 P.M.

Gerald Clint is the name given the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Crowley Havins born June 2, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Patterson. Mrs. Harmon and baby returned to their home Monday.

## MR. and MRS. N. C. BROWN HONORED WITH BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION

All but two of the ten living children of Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Brown visited with them last week as a pre-honor of their parents, both of whom will observe a birthday anniversary this month.

Mr. Brown, veteran school teacher and Church of Christ minister, was born in Coffee county, Tennessee, June 24, 1858 and though he was very young he remembers much hardships of Civil War days. His father, Captain Campbell Brown of the Cheatham Division, was killed in action during the Battle of Murfreesboro. He remembers well seeing his father and an uncle ride away from home in a one-horse buggy to resume their posts after a brief leave-of-absence.

The fatherless boy was given a very meager schooling compared to that of present day pupils but the little he got was thorough and at the age of nine he had mastered the spelling and syllabication of every word in the Blueback Speller working at farm labor for the standard wage of 50 cents a day and less, he saved money to attend teachers normal and prepare himself for a profession he followed for many years. He began his teaching career in Tennessee and after coming to Texas in 1882 he taught in Collin county until the family moved to Coke in 1900 where he had positions in the school of Robert Lee and other schools of the county. On the day the notes for this article was taken, Marvin Simpson dropped in at the home of his old teacher and the two recalled several interesting and exciting events of their mutual experience in the Robert Lee school.

Mr. Brown postmaster here for seven years and was succeeded by Miss Myrtle Hurley. After that he served for nine years as Justice of-the-Peace.

With a twinkle in his eyes he remarked, "I was about to forget to tell you of the time I got rich. It was on September 13, 1888." And Mrs. Brown's smile reflected his, for she knew he had reference to their marriage. He and Mrs. Brown, whose maiden name was Agnes Isenhower, were married at her home at Blue Ridge in Collin county.

Mrs. Brown was the oldest of a large family of children and though she was married as a girl of fifteen, she had had responsibilities that made her woman while she was still a child. She bore fourteen children, eleven of whom she reared to maturity, and she never hired any of her work done except for a short time after each of the babies were born. She did all the work for her large family and never knew the convenience of a washing machine and ready-to-wear clothing until the last of her children was grown. She lays a great part of her ability to accomplish so much work to the fact that she always planned ahead and stuck to her plan. In spite of her work she always found time to visit with her friends but she took hand work with her.

Living children of Mr. and Mrs. Brown are Paul, San Angelo; Chism and John, Robert Lee; Rex and Than, Houston; Mrs. Iva Scoggins, Robert Lee; Mrs. Alice Acock, Corsicana; Mrs. Inez Sullivan, Amarillo; Mrs. Vera McSpadden, Marfa; and Chamda who has just taken her degree from Abilene Christian College. Mrs. Sullivan and Mrs. McSpadden were not able to be at home with the others but Mrs. Sullivan and daughters, Prestine and Mary John came this week. Mrs. Brown's brother, J. E. Isenhower of Brownwood, was also here last week and their mother, who has been here with her relatives for several weeks, returned with him to visit in Crosbyton.

Mr. Brown and a sister, Mrs. Jane Watkins of Lovington, N. M. are the only living ones of his family and they met for the first time in 37 years when their older brother was buried near Novice last April.

## Methodist W.M. S.

Members of the Methodist W. M. S. spent the regular meeting hour in reviewing the high points in the minutes of the W. M. S. conference at Corpus Cristi last April. Mrs. W. E. Wilbanks and little daughter, Beverly, of Big Spring, and Mrs. J. I. Murtishaw were visitors. Mrs. Wilbanks was formerly a resident here and a member of the society.

Eight pupils are attending the summer session of school being held here. A. F. Landers is teaching history and geometry and Mrs. Roy Brey is teaching English.

If you have any news phone 69 or tell us. It will be appreciated.

## Wayne Clift Seriously Ill

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Clift and Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Clift were called to San Angelo, Monday to be with Wayne Clift who was reported seriously ill. He is suffering from a relapse of an illness which originated several weeks ago with a throat infection. Thursday at noon it was thought he was slightly better.

Mr. and Mrs. Nolan Holt of Ballinger and Richard Moore of Junction are visiting in the J. H. Hurley home.

## GIVE US YOUR ORDER

for  
Pies and Cakes  
Baptist W.M.U. We sell  
every Saturday.



# Floyd Gibbons'

## ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



### "The Chinese Horde"

By FLOYD GIBBONS  
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Step up here, boys and girls, and meet Distinguished Adventurer Thomas E. Dowling of Woodside, N. Y. Tommy Dowling started his adventuring career at an early age, and it wasn't his fault that he didn't start even earlier than that. He was born in England and, in 1915 when he was only thirteen years old, he tried to enlist in the army. They turned him down, but still he kept on trying.

He never got into any of the armed forces of his country, but he did the next best thing. When he was just a little over fourteen he managed to get himself taken on a transport ship as cabin boy to the captain.

There was a job that was more dangerous than many a soldier's. The North sea was alive with German submarines. Tommy served on two ships that were torpedoed, went through two collisions, and was in Halifax for the big explosion that practically demolished the whole town. But Tommy says that the one time he was really afraid for his life was not when his own ship was in danger, but when the Germans chucked a torpedo into another one—one he had never even been aboard.

#### Cargo of Chinese Coolies.

That happened on the fifth of February, 1918. Tommy was working on the S. S. Tunisian then. Ordinarily, the Tunisian carried Canadian troops over to England, but this trip they sailed out of Halifax with a load of two thousand Chinese coolies, who were being shipped to France to build railroads. Outside of Halifax the Tunisian joined up with a convoy of 12 vessels, and nothing important occurred until they were rounding the north of Ireland and making for Liverpool where they were due the next day. But then things did begin to happen.

A few hundred yards to port of the Tunisian was the S. S. Tuscania, which had been moving along beside them all through the trip. Maybe you remember what happened to the Tuscania. Well, Tommy was right there watching it. About six o'clock in the evening a torpedo hit her. There was a sudden roar—a geyser of water spouting up at her side—and she began to sink. Then—three hundred yards away—all hell broke loose on the S. S. Tunisian.

#### Fighting the Panic-Stricken Mob.

As the torpedo struck the Tuscania, the Tunisian trembled from stem to stern. Two thousand Chinese coolies, thrown into a panic, began a wild stampede for the lifeboats. And Tommy, in the midst of that stampede, fought for his life to keep from being thrown overboard.

The minute the roar sounded, Tommy ran to his station beside the captain's boat. He wasn't there two seconds before he was facing a



Wild Stampede for the Lifeboats.

frenzied mob of coolies with but one thought in their minds—to get into that boat. The boat was hanging from the davits. Tommy jumped into it and tried to beat the Chinese off. He might as well have tried to beat back the sea itself. A horde of them thrust him aside—filled the boat—and still kept coming.

In vain Tommy yelled to them that there was nothing to be afraid of. They came on and on. "Above their screaming and chatter," he says, "I could hear one loud, ringing voice that seemed to be urging them forward. All at once the mob gave a terrific surge, and I was thrown back toward the outer edge of the boat."

#### How Tommy Saved Himself.

Right there, Tommy fought the battle of his life. He was pushed back over the side of the boat—out over the seething water. Another inch and he'd be over the side. The Tunisian was racing for safety, with thousands of lives depending on her speed. There'd be no turning around to rescue anybody who fell overboard.

A boat fell dangled near his hand and Tommy grabbed for it. Another surging rush pushed him out of the lifeboat. He kicked and fought, trying to get his feet back on something solid again, but the pressure from behind was too great. Even as he struggled, a couple of screaming coolies were forced over the side and fell into the water. Another followed them—and another. The panic-stricken mob of Chinese on deck were shoving their more forehanded fellows to their doom.

Only his hold on the fall rope saved Tommy from the same fate. While he clung there, wondering how long he could hold on, he chanced to look back at another lifeboat a few yards down the deck. There, the same thing was happening, but as he watched, he saw two sailors scramble to safety by climbing the falls of their own boats and hanging on the davits.

"That was my one way out," he says, "and I took it. My arms were aching and my strength was about spent, but I managed to get up to that davit overhead. When I got there I looked down just in time to see a couple more Chinese pushed overboard. Then I grabbed a stay and worked my way hand over hand to the safety of the bridge deck."

The turmoil wasn't over, even then. It kept up for the rest of the night, and didn't end until the Chinese were landed in Liverpool. They were 25 coolies short when they got there. They had gone over the side and drowned.

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#### Prevention and Cure

We must beware everywhere of the letter that kills; seek everywhere for the spirit that makes glad and strong. We are told to visit them that are in prison. A good thing, but it were better if we could keep from going there. We are told to visit the sick; it were better still, and we should so better have fulfilled the law, if we could have moved some of them from falling sick.

#### The "New England Primer"

The "New England Primer" was in such demand in Colonial days that, although editions reached tens of thousands, New England presses could not supply the trade. With this single book, which was a combined abecedarium, speller, reader and catechism, parents could teach their children the minimum requirements of Church and State, according to an authority at Mundelein college, Chicago.

### An Error in Identity In a Hospital Ward

Nurse Helen came into the hospital ward one day to take a blood count, carrying her little yellow box containing glass slides, etc. She took her patient's blood count, joshed him a bit, then packed up her yellow box to depart.

"I'll have mine now," said the little lady at the other end of the ward.

"I'm sorry," said Nurse Helen, "but I can't do that without an order from the doctor."

"Order from the doctor!" snorted the lady. "Since when must I have permission from the doctor to have my nails manicured?"—New York Sun.

### Must Books Be Read?

The collector of books need not fear the challenge that is sure to be made, sooner or later, by his skeptical acquaintances: "Have you read them all?" The first idea he ought to get out of his head is that he must only buy books for immediate reading.

"The charm of a library," said that devout book lover, the late Arnold Bennett, "is seriously impaired when one has read the whole or nearly the whole of its contents."

Bennett confessed that he had hundreds of books he had never opened. He knew they were good, and as he gazed on them, he said to them, "Some day, if chance favors, your turn will come."

### Short, Short Stories

Irish Landlady (to lodgers)—You three are a pair if there ever was one. You don't come home of a night till early morning. If you think you're going to stop here you had better pack up and go!

Husband—No, Isabelle—and that's final! You can go to the dance as Mary the Shepherdess with my full approval, but I absolutely refuse to accompany you in the guise of your little lamb!—The Humorist.

Prim Old Clerk (to manager)—The painters are in my room just now, sir. Have you anywhere else I could squeeze a typist for a few days?

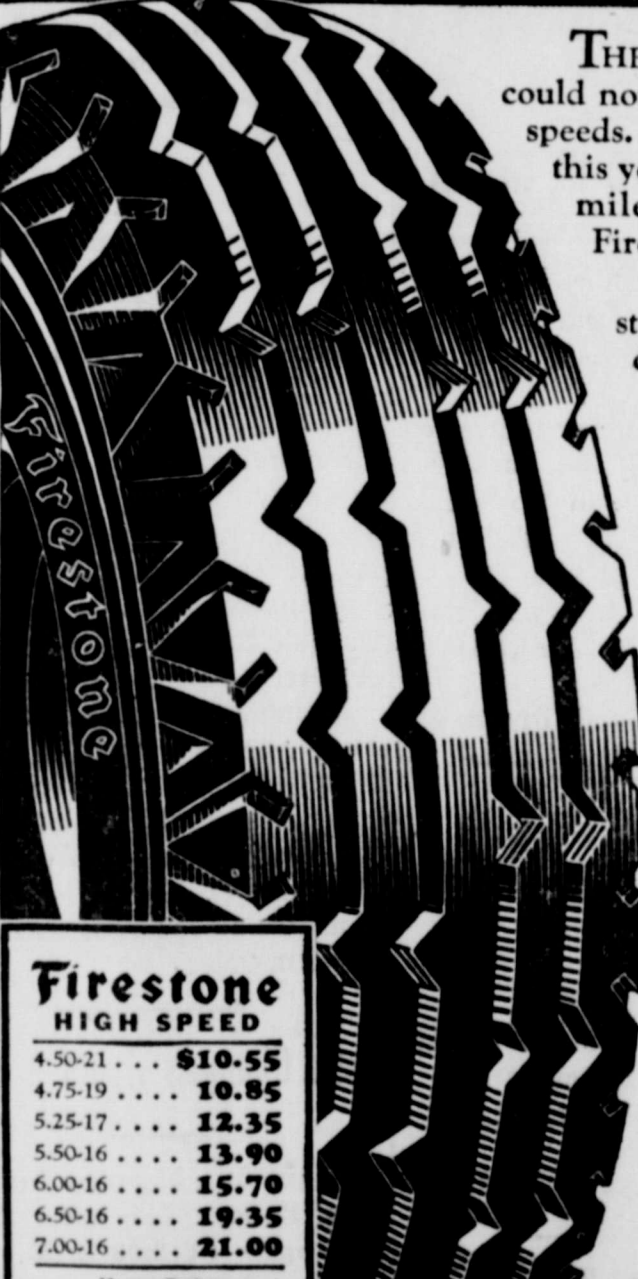
# WHEN LIFE DEPENDS ON TIRE SAFETY



On May 30, Floyd Roberts shattered all track records for the 500-mile Indianapolis Race, averaging 117.2 miles an hour using Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires.

# IT'S ALWAYS Firestone

FOR 19 CONSECUTIVE YEARS THE  
WINNERS OF THE INDIANAPOLIS 500-MILE  
RACE HAVE PROTECTED THEIR LIVES WITH  
FIRESTONE GUM-DIPPED TIRES



THEY said it couldn't be done — that tires could not withstand the torture of the new high speeds. Yet Floyd Roberts set a new record, at this year's Indianapolis Race, averaging 117.2 miles an hour for the 500 miles on Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires.

With the sun-baked brick of the straight-away and the granite-hard surface of the turns pulling and grinding at their tires, 33 daring drivers, every one on Firestone Tires, waged a thrilling battle for gold and glory. Never before have tires been called upon to take such punishment. Never in all the history of the motor car has tire safety been put to such a gruelling test. Yet not one tire failed — not one single cord loosened — because Gum-Dipping, that famous Firestone patented process saturates and coats every cotton fiber in every cord in every ply with liquid rubber counteracting the tire-destroying internal friction and heat that ordinarily cause blowouts.

Why risk your life and the lives of others on unsafe tires? Join the Firestone SAVE A LIFE Campaign today by equipping your car with Firestone Triple-Safe Tires — the only tires made that are safety-proved on the speedways for your protection on the highways.

#### Firestone HIGH SPEED

4.50-21 . . .	\$10.55
4.75-19 . . .	10.85
5.25-17 . . .	12.35
5.50-16 . . .	13.90
6.00-16 . . .	15.70
6.50-16 . . .	19.35
7.00-16 . . .	21.00

#### Heavy Duty

6.00-16 . . .	\$18.00
6.50-16 . . .	21.35
7.00-16 . . .	24.70

TRUCK TIRES AND OTHER PASSENGER CAR SIZES PRICED PROPORTIONATELY LOW

JOIN THE FIRESTONE  
*Save a Life*  
CAMPAIGN TODAY!

Listen to the Voice of Firestone featuring Richard Crooks and Margaret Speaks and the 70-piece Firestone Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Alfred Wallenstein, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network. Tune in on the Firestone Voice of the Farm Radio Program twice each week during the noon hour.



# SHINING PALACE

By CHRISTINE WHITING PARMENTER

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CHAPTER XII—Continued

Don heard! Nora knew that he heard. His head turned a little. Something that tried valiantly to be a smile, flickered for one brave moment across his face. . . . A gong sounded. . . . A voice: "This way, Bill. Room for another here. . . ."

The ambulance swallowed him while Leonora struggled to get near. . . . swallowed him. . . . bore him away.

She reached out, trembling from head to foot. She touched the wet arm of a fireman.

"Please, can you tell me—is—is he . . ."

The man wheeled—faced her. "You mean that feller we just brought out, lady? He's hurt bad. Stayed under the balcony for hours tryin' to free a child that was pinned down. Time and again he was told to quit—that any minute the balcony was due to fall—but he just stayed there—kept on workin'.

And not five seconds after he passed the kid to safety the thing collapsed. Tough, ain't it? It took three of us an hour to uncover him. Say! I take off my hat to a guy like him! I never saw—My God, lady! is—is he anything to you?"

"He—he is my husband," said Nora proudly; and then, suddenly conscious of pain that rent and tore her, yet not forgetting the dear burden that she carried, sank gently down into the drifted snow.

On an October evening nearly three years later, James Lambert went slowly up the stairs to a room that Martha Berry called "my parlor." It was a pleasant room with crisp white ruffled curtains at the windows, and a scarlet square covering its center table; a room as prim and orderly as Martha herself, yet with a home-like quality about it too. It was here that both Ned and Nora had brought their childhood troubles to be smoothed away by Martha's gentle hand. It was here (though he did not suspect the fact) that James Lambert, during the years of Nora's absence, had brought his.

This was Martha's birthday. James never forgot the date, partly because it was Ned's birthday too, and years ago they had celebrated the event together; partly because it was his habit to remember the anniversaries which most men forget. Martha was not quite well, and the fact troubled him. She had been the prop and stay of his household for so many years. She had mothered his children, and, James admitted with a little smile, mothered himself as well. They must take care that nothing saddened this faithful woman as she grew old.

The door to Martha's parlor stood wide open. She was expecting him. A fire burned in the small grate, and his accustomed chair was waiting by the hearth. Martha was waiting too. Her work basket and copies of a church weekly which usually occupied the center table, had been put away to make room for a display of birthday gifts; a vase of roses from Corinne and Ned; a cake, her name in fancy pink frosting on the top; a gilt basket filled with stuffed dates; gray knitted bedshoes; gloves; two books, and a lace-edged handkerchief, obviously yellowed from being laid away.

James, glancing at the table, knew that he was expected to exclaim and admire. When it came to birthdays Martha was something of a child. Now, though she looked up with her customary smile of greeting, he saw the unmistakable trace of recent tears. It was a distinct shock. Never before had Martha's clear gray eyes been clouded. He said, despite his inner perturbation: "Happy birthday, Martha!" and producing a small, white package from his coat pocket, presented it.

Martha said, as she had said on every previous occasion of the same sort: "You shouldn't have done it, Mr. Lambert," and proceeded to untie the cord with the eager fingers of one who was very glad he had!

Those fingers trembled as she held aloft the beautiful gold chain with its drop of flawless amethyst which was James Lambert's gift. Save for a watch which Nora had given her years before, Martha had never owned so valuable an ornament. Regarding her closely, James saw that she was thrilled; though all she said was to repeat: "You shouldn't have done it, Mr. Lam-

bert. When can an old woman like me wear anything so fine?"

"Every day," he answered, pleased that the trinket had made her smile. "That's what it's for, Martha. And now what have we here?" He moved toward the table. "Haven't you fared even better than usual?"

This was another stock remark, and Martha answered: "I have indeed! My roses came early this morning, as they always do. They bring to mind the days when Mr. Ned was a little fellow and we had our cakes together, here in my parlor. The books are from my nieces, Clara and Isabel. Now I've more time to myself I enjoy reading Cook made the cake, as usual; and the other girls gave me the bedshoes and that handsome basket of stuffed dates. Help yourself, Mr. Lambert. A stuffed date ought not to hurt anyone. The gloves came from my niece Clara's husband, and . . ."

Martha paused. James, bending above the table, had lifted the handkerchief. There followed a silence before the woman said, gently, her voice trembling a little: "The handkerchief is from Miss Nora, Mr. Lambert. It came this morning."

If a bomb had exploded in Martha's parlor, James Lambert wouldn't have been more startled. He wheeled about, exclaiming in astonishment: "Nora! You say this handkerchief came from Nora?"

Martha nodded. "Sit down, Mr. Lambert. Though it may not be my place to speak of it, you're all of a tremble. Miss Nora has never forgotten old Martha's birthday—bless her loyal heart!—though in other years, since—since she went away, sir, I have not mentioned her gift for fear of hurting you."

The woman arose, went into her small bedroom, and returning with a package wrapped carefully in tissue paper, sat down once more and resumed her narrative.

"You see, sir, it happened this way: When Miss Nora was only a wee girl she asked what I would like her to give me for a birthday present. I said, 'Get me a nice handkerchief, child, one that's a bit fancy for all mine are plain and when I take tea at the minister's next week I must dress up.' I said it in fun, you know—as a sort of joke; but the child got one of my maids to take her to the five and ten cent store, Mr. Lambert, and she bought me a handkerchief—a fancy one as I believe you will agree. I have it here."

Martha had been slowly untying the tissue-wrapped package. It contained, James saw, a pile of neatly folded handkerchiefs. From the top she lifted one with a bright pink border. She spread it out. Something supposed to be a pansy embroidered in garish shades of red and purple, adorned each corner. James Lambert stared at it; but as he remained silent the woman said: "Her taste improved as she grew older."

"Which was indeed fortunate," retorted James, surprised, even in that tense moment, to find his long dormant sense of humor still alive.

"So every year, Mr. Lambert, no matter how fine a gift Miss Nora gave me, there was always a birthday handkerchief as well. To tell the truth, nice handkerchiefs are a sort of weakness with me, and I think she knew it. Nice handkerchiefs and nice aprons. I never could abide the sort of aprons that (if you'll excuse my saying so) Mrs. Ned's maids are content to wear. Except during the years of war, when such extravagance would have been shameful, my own were linen."

Martha was spreading out a blue-edged square.

"This came when she was only ten, Mr. Lambert—the year she and Mr. Ned gave me the gold brooch. Notice the pretty border, sir, as refined as can be; though later she got them all white which was more suitable, except this lavender one she brought from Europe. Just look at the quality! It is sheer enough for a queen—so delicate that I have never presumed to use it; but—"

"And you say," broke in James Lambert as if rousing suddenly, "you tell me that Nora has continued since her marriage, to remember you?"

"Did you think she would forget?" It was the nearest to a reproof that the loyal woman had ever dealt him. James did not speak, and after a moment she continued: "Yes,

every year. No matter where she happened to be living, my birthday handkerchief has arrived on time. They have come from many countries, Mr. Lambert—Italy, England, Germany, even South Africa, if you'll believe it! Beautiful pieces of linen, all of them; but never an address so I could write and thank her. Note that, please. It was as if she felt you would not like me to write, sir—that if you wished her to hear news of us all you would write yourself. That's loyalty, isn't it? That's little Miss Nora! But last year . . ."

Martha paused so long that James Lambert stirred uneasily, and she said: "Maybe you noticed that I'd been crying a bit when you came in, sir? It was about Miss Nora. Something tells me that ill luck has befallen her and hers. It was a year ago that I began to worry. My handkerchief came, Mr. Lambert,



"Haven't you fared even better than usual?"

but it was not a new one. It was one of a half dozen Mrs. Ned gave her one Christmas, and that I'd admired. I remembered distinctly the butterflies embroidered in all four corners. It had been nicely laundered; but I could not help wondering if Miss Nora was, maybe, too poor to buy one; and then I decided she might have been where she could not shop, so had sent one of her own. I tried to put the matter out of my mind, and now, you see, I wish that I had not."

Martha lifted Nora's birthday remembrance that had arrived that day, shook out its delicate folds and spread it across her lap.

"Do you see, Mr. Lambert, this is another that she had saved, because it was so handsome, I suppose. There near the center is a tiny place which has been mended. And that's not all, sir. It is quite yellow from being laid away—discolored. She had no time even to bleach it! That is why I was crying a little, Mr. Lambert. Don't you see, Miss Nora would never have sent old Martha a mended handkerchief if she could have bought a new one. And not to launder it! She may be sick, Mr. Lambert. I feel in my bones that things are wrong with her; while I, who would give my life for the poor lamb, and you, the only father she ever knew, are warm and comfortable, surrounded with every luxury."

There was a silence before the old woman continued, her voice trembling: "That is not right, Mr. Lambert. It is not Christian. Do not tell me that I am forgetting my place to say so. I know it. I have been your servant for more than half my life, sir; but I have been your friend as well; and you, the good Lords knows, have been a friend to me. There is no man in the world that I admire as I admire you, sir; but that does not blind me to your faults. Why should it? I have seen you show forgiveness that was almost heavenly; but you can be stubborn—too stubborn for your own good or the good of those that love you."

"I do not know what passed between you and Nora before she went away. I do not know what bitter things you may both have said. I do not want to know. But we are getting old, Mr. Lambert, you

and I; and old age is a lonely time, a sad time, unless one can look back over the years and say: 'I have done my best.' If you will remember, all Miss Nora asked was to marry the man she loved; and—There!" broke off Martha in confusion, "I did not intend to preach a sermon, to you of all people! But these things have lain heavy on my heart for years, Mr. Lambert, and I had to speak. If I have offended, I can only beg your pardon."

James Lambert arose slowly. He did not smile, but rested a gentle hand upon her shoulder for a moment.

"You are a good friend, Martha. You could not offend me if you tried. You have merely shown me the truth that, down underneath, I have known for a long time." He glanced at his watch. "Ned will be here to see you in a few moments. But—but I must be going down. There are things to — to think about . . ."

CHAPTER XIII

James was still deep in thought when, an hour later, his son came down from the birthday visit with old Martha. In fact, Ned found his father so noncommittal that he, too, lapsed into silence and took up a book. But he did not read. Not only had he something on his mind, but he was observing with genuine concern those lines of care and worry in the older man's familiar visage. Ten years, and troubles with a growing son had made Ned Lambert more tolerant of others. Now, coming to a decision, he asked abruptly: "Dad, do you hear from Nora these days?"

James started, because Ned seemed to have read his thoughts.

"Not a line for nearly three years, son."

"You're worried?" His father nodded.

"I can't help wondering if they're in difficulties; and tonight Martha—"

He stopped, not wishing to go further; and Ned moved to a window, looking into the dark night as if uncertain about something. It was James who spoke.

"Look here, son. I think you ought to know that when your sister went away I didn't change my will as I intended. Except for an extra two hundred thousand and the business, which goes to you, the estate is divided evenly, as it was then. There are bequests to servants, of course; and to the men who've been with us longest at the office, besides something for Nora's boys; but the bulk of the property goes to you and—your sister. When she left home I was too upset to think about such things. Later I let the matter drift. Now—well, if you feel that it's unjust to you and yours—"

"Why should I?" Ned turned—sat down beside his father on the davenport. "It's your money, Dad. Do as you please with it. I've got enough of my own—enough to have pretty nearly ruined my own boy, as you know. We'll both be happier, you and I, if we feel that Nora is provided for."

"You mean that?" questioned James, a trifle puzzled.

Ned smiled.

"Of course I mean it! Why in the world shouldn't I? I'll admit that I used to be jealous of Nora when I was a kid; and after I understood about things I was sometimes cad enough to feel ashamed of her. I think she knew it, and despised me a little. But I realize now that you seemed every bit as near to her as you did to me, and I shouldn't want you to hurt her in any way. Where was she, Father, when you last heard?"

James cleared his throat, not in anger as he used to do in the old days, but because of a sudden rush of feeling. Ned's words had brought him immeasurable relief.

"They were in Chicago, on their way West. Her husband was planning to write a series of articles like those he did about South Africa. You read 'em, didn't you?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Lake Windermere

Lake Windermere is the largest lake in England. Situated among wooded hills in the neighborhood of Scoffell and other mountains, between Lancashire and Westmoreland, it is 10½ miles long, 219 feet deep and about a mile wide.

That's Luck

Luck doesn't float around the air  
And light on Tom or Dick or Harry

Just anyhow and anywhere.  
The wit to know the thing you want,

The will to work, the faith to fight,  
The strength to use but tempered tools

And only weapon honors bright;  
The spirit and the spunk to dare,

The heart to hope, the grit to bear;

And when disaster falls, the grit to grin, and start again—  
That's luck.

Are You a 'Canny' Canner?  
By JOSEPHINE C. BOND.

Do you get 100 per cent returns from your canning efforts? It isn't always enough to do "lots of canning." You may have 500 full jars in your cellar at the end of the season, but if 100 of these leak because of cheap or old rubber rings, you are only getting an 80 per cent return on your labor.

One of the greatest mistakes the housewife canner can make, I have found, is to yield to the mistaken clerk who substitutes "unknown brands" for advertised brands produced by reputable manufacturers. Substitution may be all right at times, when an item can be used up in a short time. But when it comes to jar rings—play safe—buy a recognized brand.

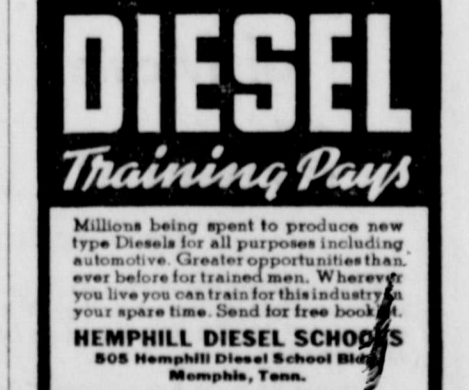
There is a lot of difference in jar rings. The rubber used in them is compounded, or mixed, in much the same way that the batter for a cake is mixed, and, like cake batter, unless the recipe is tested and the ingredients of the best, the results will be disappointing. Inferior jar rings will "check" or crack and allow air to seep into the jars.



If your dealer cannot supply you, send 20c with your dealer's name for a Trial Package of 48 genuine Pe-Ko Jar Rings; sent prepaid.

United States Rubber Products, Inc.  
Room 601, 1790 Broadway, New York  
United States Rubber Company

Great Little Things  
Little things are great to little men.—Goldsmith.



WNU—L 24—38

Only  
GOOD MERCHANDISE  
Can Be CONSISTENTLY Advertised  
BUY ADVERTISED GOODS



**The Robert Lee Observer**

Entered the postoffice at Robert Lee, Coke County, Texas, as second class mail matter, under an act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Mr. & Mrs. FELIX W. PUETT  
Editors and Publishers  
MRS. A. W. PUETT, Owner

SUBSCRIPTION RATES  
\$1.00 a year in Coke County only. \$1.50 a year elsewhere.

**For Father's Day**

We have honored Mother's Day, paid our respects to June brides, congratulated the June graduate, and now how about handing a big bouquet of spring flowers to the husband of the mother and the father of the June bride and graduate? A tribute to the fellow who pays the grocer, the baker, the landlord, the doctor and so on. Our hat is off to that fellow you go to for help and get it. To the chap who did a bit of pacing when you were first making your entrance into his home and country, and who has been kept busy prancing ever since seeing to shoes and soap, food and fancies. At times he has been stern and strong, but again he has been sad and soft, this father of yours. It is the same young man who had to get his girl home at eleven--or else, who didn't have a car, and never heard a crooner, but managed a hayride now and then. He thought a "Big Apple" grew on a tree but knew the Virginia Reel wasn't a movie made in the south. Rather imagine he wore a high stiff collar with a narrow tie, a blue serge suit and patent leather shoes when he dressed up in his Sunday best. No doubt the serge was somewhat shiny as serge had a way of doing then, he took the grease spots out with benzine with the result of an awful smell surrounding him for hours. Saturday was still the weeks big night when the band played and the stores stayed open and the girls walked arm in arm past the boys bunched together, laughing silly-like and self-consciously. That was before you came into the picture and changed his order of behavior. Sure that's the same lad, only he is a bit older now. That his day then. His day today sees a world in turmoil with national questions needing sane heads for the right answers. War is there, recession here, and unrest and discontent all about us. But with it all impressed on our minds and in our thoughts, thank heaven we still have time for the fathers in our hearts!

**POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS**

We are authorized to announce the following Candidates for the office next-above their names, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, July 23, 1938.

All Announcements Strictly Cash.

For State Senator, 25th Senatorial District

E. M. DAVIS, of Brownwood  
PENROSE B. METCALFE  
of San Angelo

For Representative 92nd Dist.

R. H. REAVES  
H. G. HAMRICK

COKE COUNTY, TEXAS

For County Judge

McNEIL WYLIE  
(re-election)  
J. C. JORDAN  
ROY BREY

For County & District Clerk,

WILLIS SMITH  
(re-election)

For Sheriff, Tax Assessor and Collector.

FRANK PERCIFULL  
(re-election)  
F. E. MODGLING

For County Treasurer,

Mrs. B. M. GRAMLING  
MYRTLE L. HURLEY  
IRVAN H. BRUNSON  
(re-election)  
O. W. CHAPMAN

For Commissioner Prec. No. 1,

H. C. VARNADORE  
(re-election)

For Commissioner Prec. No. 3

T. R. HARMON  
(re-election)  
MILLARD SMITH

For Public Cotton Weigher, Precinct No. 1

WALTER McDORMAN

**Carnival and Pie Supper at Silver**

On Saturday night, June 18th, there will be a carnival and pie supper in the McKensville school building near Silver.

Good old home made pies will sell for five cents a slice--big generous slices at that. Surely you can't afford to miss such a treat!

Throughout the evening there will be various games and refreshments to amuse and refresh you.

This entertainment was gotten up by the Home Demonstration Club to furnish funds for the treasury. Any help on your part will certainly be appreciated by them.

**Silver News**

Mr. Orval (Buster) Allen, who has been in California the past two months, came home Monday night.

Mrs. W. A. Stepp; her daughter, Mrs. R. S. Anderson, and her granddaughter, Miss Mildred DeMoss spent the greater part of the week with relatives in Lubbock.

Mr. W. L. Carr spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Katie Allen of Orent.

Mrs. O. E. Allen Mr. W. L. Carr went to Garman the last of the week. Mr. Allen went through the clinic.

We are to report that the greatest injury suffered by Miss Ruth Johnson when she accidentally took some fly poison last week, was a very inflamed mouth.

Mr. J. B. Walker Jr., who underwent a major operation in the Shannon hospital in San Angelo last week is doing nicely. His wife and mother are staying in San Angelo with him.

Mrs. J. S. Walker is in a hospital at Temple where she underwent a major operation. Her sister, Mrs. Thad Walls is with her.

**Robert Massie Co.**

Phone 4444 Day or Night  
FUNERAL DIRECTORS  
AND EMBALMERS.  
SUPERIOR  
AMBULANCE SERVICE

**Dr. R. J. Warren**  
DENTIST

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

**Dr. W. A. GRIFFIS**  
DENTIST

410 Western Reserve Bldg.  
Dial off. 6395 - res. 5864-2  
San Angelo

**GIBBS & LEWIS**

ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
WESTERN RESERVE BUILDING  
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

TELEPHONE 3228

**To My Friends and Customers**

I want all to come and give me a part of your grocery trade.

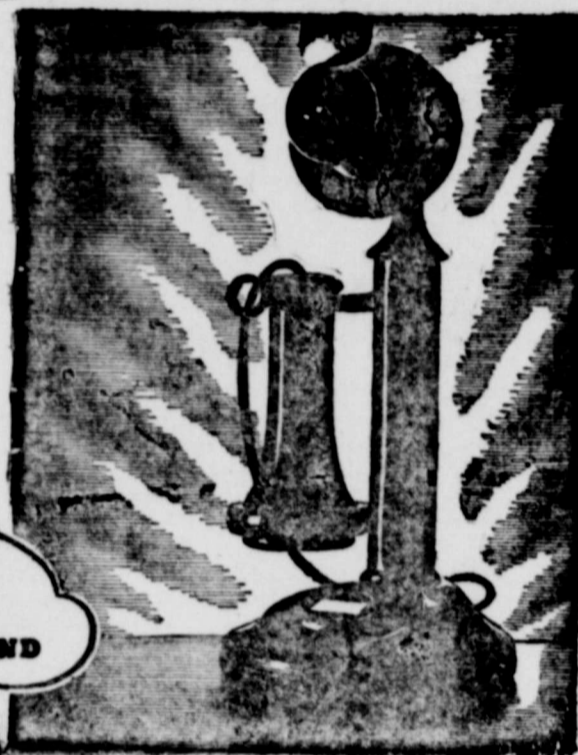
I intend to leave soon on a 10 day vacation, Miss Nina Barger will be here to serve you.

Good Prices every day--

Come in and look them over.

Also anything in men's work clothing and priced right.

**H. D. FISH**



The telephone is a friend, always at your service. It conserves your time and energy by running errands. It carries your voice in friendly chats or business conversations across the street or to the other side of the world. It guards your home and family when emergencies arise or dangers threaten. Could friendship ask more?

Americans are shrewd judges of values. That may be the reason why, in use of the telephone, they lead the world. To order your telephone, call, write or visit our Business Office.

**THE SAN ANGELO TELEPHONE COMPANY**

**UNIVERSALLY POPULAR**

The "Sunday School Lesson" published each week in this newspaper has been adopted by thousands of church instructors throughout the United States as a regular part of their weekly work.

It is a review and exposition of the international lesson for each week, prepared by Dean Harold L. Lundquist of the Moody Bible Institute at Chicago, a recognized leader in the nation's church work. Dean Lundquist has been active in teaching youthful groups for years, thereby acquiring an insight into the needs of these people for understandable explanations of Bible passages.

In view of his accomplishments in church work, it is not surprising that Dean Lundquist's exposition of the weekly Sunday School lesson is being used in almost every community of the nation. As teacher or student you will find it extremely helpful.

Improved Uniform International **SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON**  
By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST  
Dean of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.  
© Western Newspaper Union.

A regular feature of

**THIS PAPER**

**Now in this Paper**

**NEWS OF THE STARS of Movies and Radio Star Dust**

By Virginia Vale

Twelve million Americans daily go to the movies ★ Uncounted millions nightly "listen in" ★ What is happening behind the scenes in these flashing, intensely fascinating fields? ★ Now you can know ★

Virginia Vale, in her column, "Star Dust," offers all the news highlights that concern motion picture and radio favorites ★ Miss Vale, after two years as associate editor of a motion picture magazine, was called to the desk of a New York daily to handle interviews with radio and screen luminaries ★ Her friendships with headliners now extend to the great majority of the nation's stars ★ This intimacy assures you of a glimpse into the life of every great personality on the screen and on the air ★

Read "Star Dust" Regularly in this Paper



**Citation by Publication**

THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
To the Sheriff or any Constable of  
Coke County--GREETING:

YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED,  
That you summon by making Publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Coke if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest County where a newspaper is published, one in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof of the heirs of L. G. Reid, deceased, whose names and residences are unknown, and L. G. Reid, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. 51st District Court at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Coke, on the 10th day of October, 1938, at the Court House thereof in Robert Lee, Texas, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court, on the 31st day of May A.D. 1938, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1475, wherein J. F. Richardson is plaintiff and L. G. Reid and the heirs of L. G. Reid, deceased, are defendants. The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit: A suit to cancel and remove as cloud upon plaintiff's title to the northeast 1-4 of section 233, H. & T. C. Railroad Co., in block 2, coke county, Tex., that certain mineral deed dated April 7, 1931, from plaintiff and wife to L. G. Reid, of record in Vol. 52, pages 376-377 of the deed records of coke county, Texas, upon the ground that plaintiff was induced to execute and deliver the same by the said L. G. Reid's representation that he would proceed immediately to drill a test well for oil and gas on the northwest 1-4 of section 239 block 2, H. & T. C. Railroad co., in coke county, Texas, and that unless oil or gas should be obtained in paying quantities, in said test well within one year from the date of said deed, he, the said L. G. Reid, would convey and deliver back to the said J. F. Richardson the interests covered in said mineral deed dated April 7, 1931. That the said L. G. Reid never intended to drill such well, and made said representations fraudulently, and that the consideration for said deed, to-wit, the promise to and representation that the said L. G. Reid would drill said well, has wholly failed.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, And have you before said court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this Writ with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Robert Lee, Texas, this the 31st day of May, A. D. 1938.

(SEAL) Willis Smith,  
Clerk District court coke county, Texas.  
Issued the 31st day of May A.D. 1938  
Willis Smith,  
Clerk Dist. Ct. Coke Co., Tex.

**Citation by Publication**

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Coke County--GREETING:

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test well for oil and gas on the northwest 1-4 of section 239, in block 2, H. & T. C. Railroad company, in Coke county, Texas, and that unless oil or gas should be obtained in paying quantities in said test well within one year from the date of said deeds, he, the said L. G. Reid, would convey and deliver back to the said respective grantors the interests covered in said respective mineral deeds dated February 4, 1931. That the said L. G. Reid never intended to drill such well, and made said representations fraudulently and that the considerations for said deeds, to-wit, the promise to and representation that the said L. G. Reid would drill said well, have wholly failed.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, And have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this Writ with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Robert Lee, Texas, this, the 31st day of May, A.D. 1938.

(SEAL) Willis Smith,  
Clerk District Court  
Coke County, Texas.  
Willis Smith,  
Clerk district ct. coke co., tex.

test well for oil and gas on the northwest 1-4 of section 239, in block 2, H. & T. C. Railroad company, in Coke county, Texas, and that unless oil or gas should be obtained in paying quantities in said test well within one year from the date of said deeds, he, the said L. G. Reid, would convey and deliver back to the said respective grantors the interests covered in said respective mineral deeds dated February 4, 1931. That the said L. G. Reid never intended to drill such well, and made said representations fraudulently and that the considerations for said deeds, to-wit, the promise to and representation that the said L. G. Reid would drill said well, have wholly failed.

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(SEAL) Willis Smith,  
Clerk district court, Coke county, Texas.  
Issued the 31st day of May, A.D. 1938  
Willis Smith,  
Clerk Dist. Ct. Coke Co. Tex.

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That you summon by making Publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Coke if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest County where a newspaper is published, one in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof of the heirs of L. G. Reid, deceased, whose names and residences are unknown, and L. G. Reid, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. 51st District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Coke, on the 10th day of October, 1938, at the Court House thereof in Robert Lee, Texas, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court, on the 31st day of May, A.D. 1938, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1477, wherein Mrs. Ava Maxwell is plaintiff and L. G. Reid and the heirs of L. G. Reid are defendants. The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit: A suit to cancel and remove as cloud upon plaintiff's title to an undivided 1/2 interest in the minerals under survey 281, in block 2, H. & T. C. Railroad Co., Coke County, Texas, that certain mineral deed dated February 12, 1931, from W. Maxwell to L. G. Reid, of record in Vol. 52, pages 308-309 of the deed records of Coke County, Texas, upon the ground that W. H. Maxwell was induced to execute and deliver the same by the said L. G. Reid's representation that he would proceed immediately to drill a test well for oil and gas on the northwest 1/4 of section 239, block 2, H. & T. C. Railroad Co. in Coke County, Texas, and that unless oil or gas should be obtained in paying quantities in said test well within one year from the date of said deed, he, the said L. G. Reid, would convey and deliver back to the said W. H. Maxwell the interests covered in said mineral deed. That the said L. G. Reid never intended to drill such well and made said representations fraudulently and that the consideration for said deed, to-wit, promise to and representation that the said L. G. Reid would drill said well, has wholly failed.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, And have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this Writ with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Robert Lee, Texas, this, the 31st day of May, A.D. 1938.

(SEAL) Willis Smith,  
Clerk District Court  
Coke County, Texas.  
Willis Smith,  
Clerk district ct. coke co., tex.

**Advance Case**

The lady was applying for a divorce. "Your honor," she said, "he broke every dish over my head, and treated me cruelly."

"Did your husband apologize, or express regret over his actions at the time?" asked the judge.

"No, your honor, the ambulance took him away before he could speak to me."

**Steady Work-- Good Pay - Reliable Man wanted to call on farmers in Coke County. No experience or capital required. Make up to \$12 a day. Write Mr. Thomas, Box 155, Dallas, Texas.**

**WATCH OUT!**

No excitement? No thrills? Well, don't be disappointed, because something always happens!

Floyd Gibbons has found hundreds of people like you . . . people who suddenly find themselves thrown into the experience of a lifetime!

Turn to the Gibbons "Adventurers' Club" right now . . . read in every issue about some person who was tossed unexpectedly into a mad whirlpool of adventure, someone who courted death and won by a hair's breadth! Don't miss the "Adventurers' Club!"

**IN THIS PAPER**

**Good Work--Good Prices**

**You Can Wash on Our Machines**

40 minutes for 25c; 50 minutes 30c;  
60 minutes 35c; Each additional minute 1/2c.  
We will make your starch for 5c;  
you can wash a quilt for 5c extra.

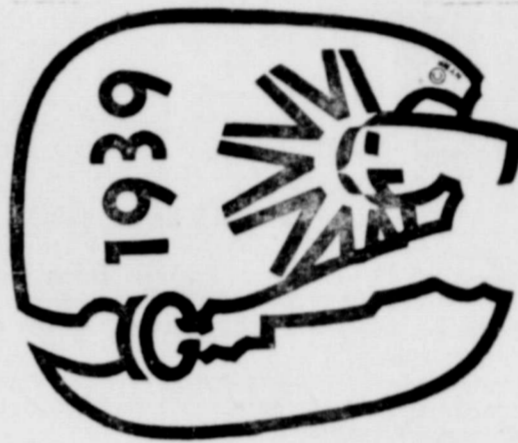
**WE WILL WASH and dry your wash for 4c lb. or you can get it wet for 3c lb., weighed dry in both cases. We will starch any wash for 10c. We iron family ironings for 50c per doz pieces. Get our prices on sorted ironing, large pieces, etc.**

**WE CLEAN and PRESS men's 3-piece suits for 50c; 4-piece, 75c; single pair trousers, 25c; Other pieces in proportion.**

Our Service is Prompt; our work has proven itself good. Come to see us.

**SELF SERVICE Laundry**  
Phone 20

Her Sea Shal Be Legion



NEW YORK, (Special).—Miss Liberty, of the statue in New York Harbor, is already playing in her newest role. An artist's impression of her graces the official seal of the New York World's Fair of 1939. Thus, from the vantage point of news columns, mail stickers and innumerable other decorated devices she carries the torch of invitation to every corner of the world and into every home in the United States.



**Your Electric Servant**

"Folks, I'm Reddy Kilowatt, Your Electrical Servant. I don't want a formal introduction. But I do want to get on such friendly terms with you that I can say, 'Howdy, Bill,' and 'Howdy, Mary.' I want you to invite me in, see? I won't be any trouble. In fact, I'll do all the work you've been doing. That's my specialty. While my name is new right here in West Texas, you've had the benefit of Electric Service all the time. My entrance into the picture merely gives personality and a warmer touch to it. Too, I can tell you more ways in which to use the West Texas Utilities Company. Make 'em work for you! Their rate of pay—well, let's say 'My Rate of Pay'—is so small you'll be positively flabbergasted at the work I do for a few pennies. I'll be with you from now on . . . in the papers, in the show windows, and—I hope—right in your home and business. You see, folks, I'm Your Electric Servant!"

**Souvenir Gifts for the Children**

Visit us Friday! A Reddy Kilowatt balloon and pasteboard cut-out figure will be distributed to children, accompanied by one or both parents, visiting on Friday, June 17.

**K I L O W A T T**

... Stands for "Kilowatt",  
Stronger than a mule,  
Always on the dot,  
Workin' like a fool!

... Stands for "Idleness",  
A word he does shun;  
Reddy must confess  
To him work is fun!

... Stands for good old "Light"  
(Pennies pay the bill),  
Makes your home so bright,  
Yuh got cheer to spill!

... Stands for "Obsolete",  
As kitchens do seem,  
'Less Reddy, so feet,  
Appears on the scene!

... Stands for your bank "Wad",  
The savings stack high  
Like peas in a pod—  
If Reddy's near by!

... Stands for fast "Action",  
With Red on the job,  
Fear no infraction!  
There is time! Love Bob!

... Stands for "Time-Saving",  
See? Reddy will do  
All the slime-slaving  
(That's left up to you!)

... Stands for "Together",  
Divided we fall—  
Makes not a dither . . .  
Reddy's got the ball!



Recipe for Popularity: Keep Notes on Fair Sex

A senator from the Southwest has revealed the secret of his popularity among the ladies. He keeps notes on everyone he meets at lunches, dinners and receptions, indexed according to the date and place. After the name of each lady he notes an item concerning what she wore or how she dressed her hair. Then when he meets her again, he can say, "Yes, indeed, I remember you perfectly, you wore a stunning yellow dress with blue gloves!"

AROUND the HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

Line the Clothes Basket.—Clothes baskets can be kept clean by lining them with washable material, such as oilcloth, muslin, or heavy paper may be used.

Cream Cheese Substitute.—Cottage cheese may be used in place of cream cheese if it is pressed through a fine sieve to remove the moisture.

Pick Up Sharp Objects.—A vacuum cleaner should not pick up pins, broken glass, tacks or other sharp metal pieces, for they may

poke holes in the dust bag, or chip or throw out of balance the fan blades.

Improving Cookies.—The flavor of cookies is improved and they stay moist longer if one tablespoonful of jam or jelly is added to the cookie dough.

Try This and Please Hubby.—A tablespoon of borax in the water in which white collars are washed will take away that ugly yellow tint and make them as white as new.

Relying Upon Others

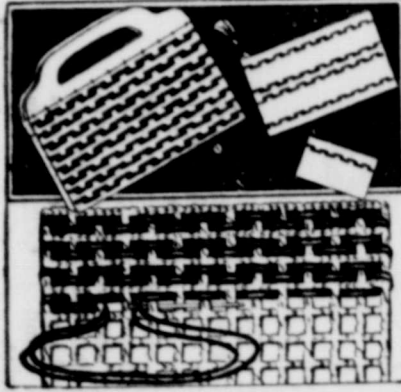
One might as well expect to thrive physically while his portion of food is being eaten by others as to expect mental development and not do his own thinking.—N. C. Morse.

HOW to SEW By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

EITHER crochet cotton or wool yarn in two or more colors may be used for a knitting bag or purses of woven fillet crochet. The foundation is made in the lightest color. The knitting bag in the sketch is white fillet with navy blue threads woven through, as shown. The zipper purse and van-

make your bag or purse. The weaving is done with double thread and a large blunt needle. Work across and then back through each row of the fillet mesh as shown. When a new weaving thread is started, hide the ends in the edge of the crochet.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears' latest book gives complete directions for making many other things for yourself and to use as gifts. It also fully illustrates ninety embroidery stitches with interesting variations. You will use these again and again for reference. Ask for Book 2, enclosing 25 cents (coins preferred). Address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.



ity pouch are ecru with carmine and Delft blue woven stripes. The plain spaces between the stripes are made by weaving through the fillet mesh with matching thread.

To start the fillet foundation, make a chain the length of your bag, then chain 5 more, turn, and make a double crochet in the 6th stitch from the hook. Chain 2, skip 2 and make a double crochet in next stitch. Repeat to end of row, then chain 5 and turn. \*Make a double crochet in the top of the last double crochet. Chain 2. Continue across the row, then chain 5 and turn. Repeat from \* until you have enough of the fillet mesh to

Don't Get Hurt

Below are given some suggestions for "Safe Gardening" compiled by the National Safety council:

Replace split, broken or sharp-edged handles. Avoid splinter and other wounds.

Carry any cutting tool with the blade facing downward. Never leave a hoe, rake or fork lying or standing with the head pointing up.

Use a hatchet or ax with great care: a glancing blow may cause a serious injury.

Tools not in use should be placed on shelves, in racks, hung up, or otherwise safely stored in tool sheds, according to their nature.

\$500 CASH Each Week FREE

\$250 to Consumers \$250 to Grocers Given

FLA-VOR-AID NEWS ITEM CONTEST

1st Prize \$50 2nd Prize \$25 3rd Prize \$10 4th Prize \$5 5 Prizes \$2 each 150 Prizes \$1 each

HERE ARE THE SIMPLE RULES 1. Clip the most unusual or comical News item from your paper or magazine. 2. Complete this sentence in 10 words or less: "THE ONE THING I LIKE BEST ABOUT FLA-VOR-AID IS..."

For Gleaming Bright Teeth Use Pepsodent with IRIUM

Irium contained in BOTH Pepsodent Tooth Paste and Pepsodent Tooth Powder. If you really want teeth that glisten and gleam... a smile that's bright and attractive, here's your answer! Try the new, modernized Pepsodent, the one and only dentifrice that offers you the extra effectiveness of that wonderful tooth cleanser, Irium.



Thoroughly Tried True friendship is a plant of slow growth, and must undergo

and withstand the shocks of adversity before it is entitled to the appellation.—George Washington.

Old Adage A drop of honey catches more flies than a hoghead of vinegar.

UNA and INA at the Last-Day-of-School Picnic...

Comic strip panels showing children at a picnic. Dialogue includes: "NOW CHILDREN - WILL YOU EACH BRING A DIME TO BUY ICE CREAM FOR THE PICNIC?", "I CAN MAKE THE ICE CREAM FOR LOTS LESSN THAT, MISS BELL", "YOU CAN MAKE ICE CREAM FOR ALL THIS CROWD, INA?", "YEE'M, AT LEAST, ME AN' MY SISTER UNA CAN... WITH JELL-O ICE CREAM POWDER", "SEE, MISS BELL, YOU JUST USE ONE BOX OF JELL-O ICE CREAM POWDER TO EACH QUART OF MILK - AN' IT MAKES A WHOLE QUART 'N A HALF OF ICE CREAM - M-M! THIS IS GOOD! THE NICEST FLAVOR - AND SO CREAMY AND SMOOTH! YOU JUST OUGHT TO TRY THE OTHER FLAVORS TOO, MISS BELL!", "WE CERTAINLY SAID 'EM A LOT OF MONEY WITH JELL-O ICE CREAM POWDER. FOR HAND FREEZER OR AUTOMATIC REFRIGERATOR."

JUST JESTS



Willing to Wait

The tiny brother of the bride was given a piece of wedding cake to put under his pillow. The following morning his mother said to him, "Well, Bobbie, did you sleep with the wedding cake under your pillow and dream of your future wife?"

"No, mummie," replied the boy. "I ate the cake, 'cause I wanted my wife to be a surprise."

VOCIFEROUS



"What do you think of this suit?" "It only needs a few gestures to make it a first-class speech."

Gone Forever

They were both writing letters, but suddenly hubby stopped and looked worried.

"What's the matter, dear?" asked his wife.

"Why—er—I had it on the tip of my tongue and now it's gone."

"Never mind," she said, "just think hard and it's bound to come back."

"Thinking won't bring this back. It was a stamp," said hubby.

An Operator's Dream

"I'm sorry I gave you the wrong number," said the operator.

"Don't mention it," replied the caller, "I'm sure the number you gave me was much better than the number I asked for, only it just happened I wasn't able to use it."

Spring Daze

Mrs. Easley—Three moves are as bad as a fire.

Mrs. Harder—Yes, and one visit of the paper hangers beats a cyclone.

Make Lace Bolero In Jiffy-Crochet



Pattern 1745.

Dress-up your daytime or summer evening dresses with this dainty lace bolero crocheted in two strands of string. Pattern 1745 contains directions for making bolero; illustration of it and of stitches; materials required. Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Tallest Smokestack

The Anaconda Copper Co., Anaconda, Mont., has the tallest smoke-stack in the world, it being 58' 'et tall with a 60-foot internal diameter at the base, a capacity for generating 225,000 horse power and capacity for burning 1,125,790 pounds of coal an hour.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

5c PLUG

WATCH THE SPECIALS

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

A Substitute Willie—While mother was sleeping the baby got sick licking the paint—

Caller—Off a toy?

Willie—No, off mother.

When she thinks he's perfect, she's in love. When she makes up her mind to improve him, she means marriage.

Madness?

Kulper—What reason have you for marrying my daughter, young man?

Fogmore—No reason at all, sir; I'm in love with her.

The following appeared some years ago in a wedding report: "Among the gifts of the bride to the bridegroom was a gorgeous dressing gown."

KOOL-AID 5c BOYS GIRLS FREE! AVIATION CAPS KOO-AID MAKES 10 BIG GLASSES ASK YOUR GROCER

Better Life

Better is love and gingham than coldness and cashmeres.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you scold those dearest to you?

If your nerves are on edge, try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It often helps Nature calm quivering nerves. For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure.

Make a note NOW to get a bottle of world-famous Pinkham's Compound today WITH-OUT FAIL from your druggist—more than a million women have written in letters reporting benefit.

Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

Begin Afresh

Make haste to live and consider each day a new life.—Seneca.

DETOUR DOGS "BLACK LEAF 40" Keeps Dogs Away from Evergreens, Shrubs etc. Get from your Dealer

KILL ALL FLIES Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills flies. Guaranteed, effective. Neat, convenient—CANNOT splash. Will not soil or injure anything. Lasts all season. 20c at all dealers. Harold Brown, Inc. 150 De Kalb Ave., N.Y.

DON'T HAVE ITCH Zuni Ointment relieves in one application. Sent postpaid in plain wrapper for One Dollar. ZUNI CHEMICAL COMPANY 311 N. Harwood - Dallas, Texas

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them! Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—its itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feet tired, nervous, all worn out.

DOAN'S PILLS





## WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

**NEW YORK.**—France is beginning to think she has another Clemenceau in Premier Daladier, and she still has Marshal Philippe Petain, one of the few survivors of the great generals of the World war.

**How Petain Keeps Fit at 82** Two or three years ago, General Petain was counseling peace and conciliation with Germany. Now he warns the French people of their "serious situation in Europe," and urges them to consider realities.

It is quite possible that rope-skipping is mainly accountable for General Petain being alive, trim, fit and active at eighty-two. He is an inveterate rope-skipper, ejected from his apartment in 1914, because he jarred the plaster from the walls. This writer's record as to that goes only to 1934, but, in that year, he was still skipping diligently. Joffre, Foch and Maginot, among the French, Von Mackensen, Ludendorff and Hindenburg among the Germans — non-skipperers all — have passed, but Marshal Petain lives on, venerated by his countrymen.

He was born Henri Philippe Benoni Omer Joseph Petain, the son of a baker in Couchy a la Tour.

**Man Mountain Dean, the wrestler, running for the legislature in Georgia, is after only one seat, but he will need three or four if he is elected.** In retirement on his farm, near Norcross, he still weighs 317 pounds. It is a unique contest for him, with no chance for his running broad-jump attack, in which he hurtles his body against his opponent.

**His career seems to have been mostly his wife's idea.** Born Frank Leavitt, in New York, known as the "Hell's Kitchen Hillbilly," he did a hitch in the army and thereafter engaged in some desultory wrestling and mauling as a Soldier Leavitt. Nothing much came of it, and he began placidly taking on weight as traffic cop in Miami, Fla. Doris Dean married him and began prodding his lagging ambition.

**He started grappling again, in Boston in 1933, with fame still eluding his half-nelson, when a German promoter took him on a tour of the Rhineland.** This was more successful, and brought him to the attention of Alexandre Korda, who needed a double for Charles Laughton as Henry VIII in the wrestling scene. Thus came the famous whiskers, an important detail of his wife's clever showmanship in the build-up of the Man Mountain. It was she who persuaded him to take the name Dean and who managed the histrionics which made him a fabulous creature. He was born in West Forty-third street in 1891, weighing 16½ pounds.

**GEORGE E. Q. JOHNSON, the slight, self-effacing, bespectacled man who sent Al Capone to Alcatraz, is devoting his life to social betterment.** He wants to make cities less fertile soil for crime, and to that end, would flush city and country children back and forth, interchangeably, to the benefit of each, he believes, and the nurture of good behavior.

**It was as United States attorney that he deftly enmeshed Capone in a silken spider-web of evidence, laboriously gathered and spun.** The next year, Herbert Hoover made him a federal judge, but he stayed on the bench only a year and then went back to his law practice.

**He broke the gangs in Chicago.** His story of how he snared Capone, told before the senate judiciary committee, with its tales of trapdoors and secret panels, was Grade A melodrama, but he didn't make it sound that way. He is a modest man, with no instincts of showmanship.

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### THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I often fret and worry  
And long for wealth  
and such.  
What makes me  
think, I wonder,  
That I deserve so  
much?  
RTM



WNU Service.

### Strange Facts

! Movies Catch Fire-Rain !

**A RAIN** of fire, thousands of degrees in temperature, fell upon the surface of the sun. Sprays of flaming atoms shot up 150,000 miles from the sun's surface. A terrific explosion took place in which part of the sun's atmosphere was lifted 600,000 miles above the sun's surface. On the earth there were clear skies and cloudy skies, sunshine and rain. Even the most sensitive radio waves were not disturbed. Yet one instrument, made by man, recorded this rain of fire.

The spectroheliograph is the instrument invented by scientists which has made possible these amazing photographs of fire-rain. This instrument is essentially a spectroscope with a slit which transmits only one line of the spectrum. A photographic plate is moved across the slit at a rate equal to the sun's apparent rate of passage, the sun's light entering the slit through the object glass or mirror of a telescope. On September 17, 1937, the eye of the solar camera received and recorded celestial fireworks in motion pictures.

These solar pictures were shown for the first time in Philadelphia at the recent annual meeting of the American Philosophical society. They are the work of Dr. Robert R. McMath. The rain of hot fire falling upon the sun, revealed for the first time by improved solar photography, presents the greatest mystery. No one knows why it rains fire on the sun, or where the fire-rain comes from. Yet pictures have been taken of it, falling in great curving spirals. It is as mysterious to modern scientists as rain water was to our primitive ancestors.

© Britannica Junior.

## ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. What continent is known as "the land astride the equator"?
2. How did the United States acquire Minnesota?
3. What ball player pitched the first perfect game?
4. "Minnesota" means what?
5. How many planes are there on the U. S. aircraft carriers?
6. Is hari-kiri practiced by the Japanese in battle?

### The Answers

1. Africa.
2. Part of it by the Revolution, and the remainder by the Louisiana Purchase.

3. Under the modern rules, Cy Young on May 5, 1904, pitched the first perfect game—no runs, no hits, and nobody reaching first base.
4. "Land of the Sky Blue Water."

5. The Navy department says that there are about 80 planes on each of the United States navy aircraft carriers.
6. When Japanese officers are wounded and unable to carry on, they either shoot themselves or commit hari-kiri, according to a spokesman for the Japanese army.

## Uncle Phil Says:

**When the Good Work Begins** There's a good chance for your getting ahead when you get dissatisfied with yourself instead of the job.

Once a father sends his boys to college, every generation of that family has to do it.

If you know how to spend your money you can seem like a magnate on \$3,000 a year.

### Two of a Kind

We have discovered that the man who talks in a whisper doesn't know any more than the fellow who bellows.

A big-hearted woman is one who when she gets into society tries to help her friends in.

It is a tragedy when a man gets late in life what he thinks he wants and finds he doesn't want it.

### And They Could, Too

There are any number of people who feel that they might be able to do big things, but are too indolent to do them.

In the ambition to do away with large families, too many have succeeded in doing away with any at all.

A retired farmer still can't learn to sleep late.

Stout hearts and thick heads will go far; though wise heads may go farther.

### A Glorious Inheritance

If we do our best! if we do not magnify trifling troubles; if we look resolutely, I will not say at the bright side of things, but at things as they really are; if we avail ourselves of the manifold blessings which surround us, we can not but feel that life is indeed a glorious inheritance.—John Lubbock.

## No Guess in Emeralds

Buyers of emeralds need have no fear of getting synthetic stones instead of natural gems, for at present it costs much more to make emeralds in the laboratory than it does to dig them from the mine. Synthetic emeralds also differ from natural stones in so many ways that any competent jeweler can easily tell the natural from the manufactured gem.

Developed recently by two German scientists, E. Jaeger and H. Espig, the new emerald-synthesizing process, believed to be an application of several well-known principles, is rated by the discoverers as a slow and costly process, which for the present they do not plan to put into commercial operation.

**The Test that Says...**

**No Acid Here**

Stop where you see this sign

Even the most super-sensitive test can't find a trace of acid in Quaker State Motor Oil. Quaker State is made only of the finest Pennsylvania crude oil... scientifically freed of all impurities in four great, modern refineries. The common ailments of sludge, carbon and corrosion are wholly overcome by Acid-Free Quaker State. Your car will run better, last longer. Retail price, 35¢ a quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.

**QUAKER STATE MOTOR OIL**  
CERTIFIED GUARANTEED

This Paper Appreciates Your Business

# "IT'S THE TOP IN MILD, TASTY SMOKIN'"

Burns Harrelson's getting a paperful of that mellow, easy-rolling "makin's" tobacco from Ed Landen

**"YOU'RE GOIN'** to roll a smoother, fatter, and cool-drawin' 'makin's' smoke with that Prince Albert," says Ed Landen (left), handing his tin to Burns Harrelson. "Say," comes back Burns, "I've been smoking Prince Albert for years. It's sure a mellow, rich-tastin' smoke. And 'most everybody's a speed-king roller with Prince Albert in the paper."

**ED TUCKS HIS** handy tin away. "On top of Prince Albert's other good points, that big 2-ounce tin holds around 70 grand 'makin's' smokes," he says. "With the best 'makin's' tobacco costing so little, I won't bother with anything else." (Pipe-smokers feel the same—P.A. is America's favorite pipe tobacco.)

**MAKE THIS MONEY-BACK OFFER YOUR INTRODUCTION TO P. A.'s SMOKING JOY**

Roll yourself 30 swell cigarettes from Prince Albert. If you don't find them the finest, tastiest roll-your-own cigarettes you ever smoke, I return the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage. (Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

**SO MILD—SO TASTY**

**70** fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every 2-ounce tin of Prince Albert

**PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE**

CRIMP CUT LONG BURNING PIPE AND CIGARETTE TOBACCO

Copyright, 1938, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.




**ALAMO THEATRE**  
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY,  
June 17th & 18th  
**MUNI BORDERTOWN**  
with **BETTE DAVIS**  
MARGARET LINDSAY - EUGENE PALLETTE  
Directed by Archie Mayo - A Warner Bros. Picture

TEXAS Theatre,  
BRONTE, Texas

FRI & SAT, June 17 & 18



**WILL ROGERS**  
in  
**IRVIN S. COBB'S JUDGE PRIEST**  
with ROCHELLE HUDSON, TOM BROWN, ANITA LOUISE and STEPHEN FETCHIT  
His most lovable role... in the most laughable hit of all!

SUNDAY 1:30 & MONDAY  
June 19th & 20th

**'BIG TOWN GIRL'**  
starring Clara Trevor  
with Alan Dinehart,  
Donald Woods, Alan Baxter,  
Also Comedy  
and News

WEDNESDAY ONLY, (?)  
June 22nd

Lew Ayres, Louise  
Campbell, Roscoe Karns,  
Edgar Kennedy - IN

**'SCANDAL STRETF'**  
with Porter Hall, Virginia  
Weidler, Elizabeth Patterson  
Also Cartoon

TUESDAY ONLY,  
June 21 (?)

Joe E. Brown in  
**'WIDE OPEN FACES'**  
with Lyda Roberts, Allison  
Skipworth, Jane Wyman  
Plus Comedy

Fred O. Green is able to be up and about his business after an illness of two weeks. He says he had a case of the old-time "shingles."

P. D. Reader was adjudged insane here last week and is being held pending admittance to the state institution for nervous disorders.

Miss Myrtle Hurley has been unable to work at her canvassing this week because of the illness of her little niece.

Mrs. Kate Vaughn came down from Lubbock, Sunday, for a visit with her sister, Mrs. W. J. Cumbie. She and relatives who were accompanying her hit the results of Saturday night's storm at Colorado and spent more time coming from Colorado here than they did coming from Lubbock to the Mitchell county line.

Winford Baze has decided against a career in professional football and has accepted a position as athletic coach and teacher of history in the Mount Pleasant school for the coming year.

Miss Margery Carrigan and her brother, John are here from their home in Coleman visiting their grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Harmon.

Nobody gets very far in the way of thrift these days, or lays up a very pretentious saving account until he learns that it costs just as much to have anything charged as it does to pay cash for it. It may hurt to take the money right out of your pocket and buy a suit of clothes or a hat and having it charged only relieves the "pain" temporarily; and the chances are that next month will find it no easier for you to pay than it is now. The man who finds it difficult to make both ends meet should try the "cash-and-carry" system awhile and see if that makes it easier to stick to his budget. Laying down the cash may not seem any more sensible than having it charged, but just try paying cash and see if there is any difference. There's two sides to the question, and in your case the same thing may not work that works for the other fellow. Pay cash for a month and see for yourself.

Folklore: Because the current lamb yield is one of the largest in history, patriachs in Fulton County, Ind., are predicting a war. In the past, they say, a high lamb birth rate always has been followed by a long and destructive conflict. They believe that God provides the extra meat to feed the opposing armies.



Walter Woodul  
Candidate for  
Attorney General

**M SYSTEM**

Hot Weather - - Hot Specials

**POTATOES, 10 lbs 15c**  
New Texas Coblers

Fresh Home Grown **BLACKEYED PEAS, 2 lbs 5c**

**OKRA, Fresh - Young - Tender, per lb 7 1/2c**

**FRESH PINEAPPLES, each 10c**

Small **SPUDS, 3 lbs 5c**  
New Red

**Light House CLEANSER, 3 cans 10c**

**SALT, Regular 5c pkg 3 for 5c**  
**ICE CREAM, 10 lbs 10c**

**SANIFLUSH, 25c size for 17c** | **SALMON No 1 tall can 10c**

**Albatross FLOUR,**  
A Pure Soft Wheat Flour for your Better Baking  
6 lbs. 25c 12 lbs. 45c 24 lbs. 75c 48 lbs. 1.37

**Cotton Chopping HOES, 7 & 8 inch 69c**  
**1-piece Forged Steel. HOES, 9 & 10 inch 79c**

**POST TOASTIES, 2 pkgs 15c** | **Junkt ICE CREAM MIX 2 pkgs 15c**

**TOMATOES, no 2 can 5c**

**Sun Harbor TUNA FISH, 2 cans 25c** | **Miracle Whip Salad Dressing, full qt. 33c**

**OLIVES - OLIVES, Stuffed Manzanillas tall jar 15c** | **Shoe String BEETS Full no 2 can 5c**  
**PLAIN OLIVES 26 oz jar 25c**

**Valley Rose Whole STRING BEANS, A Real Bargain - full no 2 can 10c**

**HONEY, 5 lb pail 49c** | **New Crop Alpine First of the season 10 lb pail 95c**

**KWIK Insect Powder Guaranteed to get Results 25c size 12c**

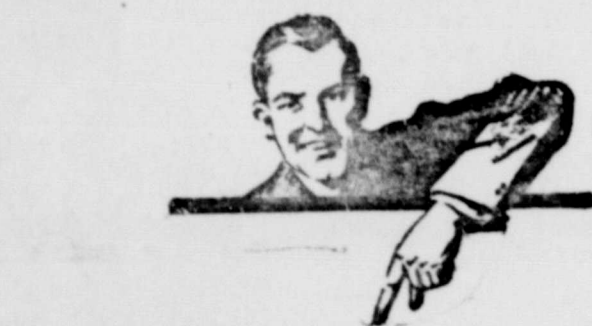
**Lady Peggy SALAD DRESSING, full quart 19c**



**Lots of FRESH TOMATOES, CANTALOUPEs, WATER MELONS, BANANAS and CHERRIES, APRICOTS and PLUMS.**

**IN OUR MARKET**

**GROUND MEAT, lb 10c**  
**SLICED BACON, lb 25c**  
**HAMS, Swift Prem. tenderd, half or whole lb 35c**  
**CHEESE, full cream lb 15c**  
**BACON, Swift Premium 1 lb box 32c**  
**STEAK, Nice and Tender lb 15c**  
**ROAST, Rib or Brisket lb 12c**



**THE RED & WHITE STORE**

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY & SATURDAY

JUNE 17th & 18th

CALL FOR YOUR H & E PROFIT SHARING STAMPS

Red Heart DOG FOOD, no 1 can	3 for	25c
Goblin HOMINY, No 2 1/2 can		10c
R&W GRAPE JUICE, pint bottle		15c
Royal Rio GRAPEFRUIT, no 2 can	2 for	25c
R&W LUNCHEON SPREAD, 3 cans		25c
R&W CORNED BEEF, 12 oz can for		19c
Goblin Shoe String POTATOES, no 300 can		9c
Early Riser COFFEE, 1 lb pkgs. for		17c
<b>Lipton's TEA,</b> 1/4 lb pkg		23c
1/2 lb pkg		43c
1 lb pkg		83c
Del Dixi Sour, PICKLES, full quarts		15c

**Fresh Fruits and Vegetables**

Arizona Seedless GRAPEFRUIT, 48's size, 4 for	19c
California Sun Kist ORANGES, 344's, each	1c
490 Sun Kist LEMONS, dozen	18c
Texas Pink TOMATOES, lb	5c
LETTUCE, Fancy California, each	5c

**W. J. Cumbie**

Remember to call for Green Stamps