

THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

Est. 1889--Printed Weekly in the Interest of Robert Lee and Coke County.--In its 49th year.

VOLUME 49

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 5, 1938

NUMBER 5

GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY OBSERVED BY COKE PIONEERS

Early on the morning of Dec. 12, 1878, a young man of 22 and a girl just turned 17 eloped from their homes in Erath county and rode through a stinging north wind to Comanche county to be married by a justice-of-the-peace. That run-away couple was Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Schooler and Saturday and Sunday they were able to have all their children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren gathered with them about one large table erected for the occasion under the trees at their ranch home in southwest Coke. It was the first gathering of the entire family since the Schoolers celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in '28 at which time the children pledged to meet again this year if both parents were living. Mr. and Mrs. Schooler are both in good health and quite active and personally supervised the cooking, butchering and barbecue necessary to feed their descendants over the weekend.

Mr. Schooler is a native Texan having been born in Shelby county, June 4, 1856, and Mrs. Schooler, born in Arkansas, Nov. 21, 1861, moved with her parents to Erath county when she was a very small child. In 1875, Mr. Schooler's parents moved to Erath and there he and his future wife courted on horse-back and in ox-wagons and Mr. Schooler thinks they had more fun than youngsters of this day have in fast cars. He recalled a Sunday in June 1877 when they and two other young couples went to an all-day singing in a wagon drawn by steers.

And speaking of June '77 reminded him of the big freeze of that year. It was on June 10, he said. Corn was as big as a man's wrist and in tassel and the next day it was black and flat on the ground. He said he had a horse staked out and when he went to the horse the morning after the freeze the rope was frozen so hard he couldn't untie it.

"I drove two yoke of oxen and helped haul lumber for the first school house in Erath county," Mr. Schooler recalled. The lumber was hauled from Ft. Worth which at that time was about the size of Robert Lee. Later, he visited Dallas which had advanced to importance of street cars which ran on tracks laid on large bois d'arc blocks to keep track and car from miring down in the black mud of the city streets.

Asked if they had hunted buffalo, Mr. Schooler smiled and said, "I can tell you a funny thing about that. I have bought many chunks of buffalo and seen heads and hides enough to floor a county but I had never seen a whole buffalo either dead or alive until the boys were in camp at San Antonio during the World War and I went to visit them.

King Cotton

The difficulty of securing good stands of cotton is recognized as one of the major handicaps to successful cotton growing. The answer as to how to secure a good stand, especially when planting early to avoid the weevil; how to reduce or prevent seedling damping-off and many other plant diseases which cut your cotton yields, are given in the spectacular film, "King Cotton".

The film opens with typical scenes of the South. It tells a story of a farmer who has had an unprofitable year at cotton growing. He decides to ask his neighbor--a Master Farmer--how he is so successful in raising paying crops. His neighbor tells of the crop practices followed: vividly describes the diseases which handicap cotton growing; and shows how easy it is to prevent them. Convincing results in the field prove how the grower controlled certain seed-borne diseases after following the Master Farmer's advice.

An amazing feature of the film is the actual growing of plants right before your eyes--several weeks of slow growth crowded into a few fast seconds. While the plants are growing, damping-off swiftly attacks and kills one of them. Another feature is the microscopic view of the way the damping-off fungi infects the plant.

some of the results in disease control obtained by several state agricultural stations supplement the human interest story.

Don't Miss It! See it at The Alamo Theatre tonight and tomorrow night, August 5th and 6th. Also next Tuesday and Saturday at Texas Theatre at Bronte.

Chester, Lily, Hoover, and Mary Mae Puett are here for a month's stay with their mother, Mrs. A. W. Puett.

Chicken Dinner every day at Club Cafe

there I saw six buffalo in a park zoo."

Leaving Erath county in 1901, the Schoolers bought the ranch where he and Mrs. Schooler still reside. Mr. Schooler says he got water bound in the mountains and couldn't get away. Children of the couple are Ben, Abilene; Tom, Loyal, Joe and Raymond, all of Coke county; Mrs. Ada Norcutt, Rails; Mrs. Ida Fields, Wichita Falls; Mrs. Ella Young, Crane; and Mrs. Synthia Raymer, Coke. One son died in infancy.

Watch this space! ?

Soon we will run a story which should be of interest to all Coke County. An idea for the betterment of the county for your consideration. In the meantime, if you have any ideas for betterment of Coke county and the territory surrounding you, send it in.

MRS. W. H. MARKHAM

Following a long illness, Grandmother Markham's tried and pain-wracked body went to rest about 6:30 Tuesday morning. She died in the home where she has lived since she came to Coke county 32 years ago and the ministering hands were those of loved ones and friends.

Mary Elizabeth Sutton, a daughter of one of the first Texas Rangers, was born in Bell county, Texas, September 21, 1858 and her marriage to W. H. Markham was solemnized September 1, 1874. She was converted and joined the Church of Christ many years ago and her beautiful life was proof that she had perfect peace in the Savior.

Funeral services were held late Tuesday afternoon at the Robert Lee Baptist church with the pastor, Rev. Fred DeLashaw officiating, and burial was made in the Robert Lee cemetery beside the grave of her son John.

Complying with a request made years ago by Mrs. Markham, Bruce Clift led in the singing. Mrs. Cortez Russell was at the piano.

Active pallbearers were Tom and Otis Wiginton, Henson and Weldon Fikes, Shelby Markham and Otto Wojtek. Those who carried flowers were Mrs. Henson Fikes, Mrs. Leta Wiginton, Mrs. Maud Keenan, Lorene Christine Markham and Clydola Wiginton.

Mrs. Markham is survived by one son Dennis, Robert Lee; two daughters, Mrs. W. F. Fikes, Robert Lee and Mrs. Mary Ellen Rames, Bell county; one sister, Mrs. Mattie Scoggins, Baylor county; eleven grandchildren, eight great-grandchildren and one great-great-grand child.

W. K. Simpson funeral home was in charge of arrangements.

Menard Institute

A recent communication from Rev. K. R. Himphill, business manager for the Menard Institute the District Assembly for the Methodist Young People of The San Angelo District, states that only a very small amount of damage was done to the Institute grounds by the recent high water. He states that everything will be in readiness for the Institute on the scheduled dates, August 15-19. A large group is expected to attend the Institute from Robert Lee. Last year, the group from here was the largest of any in the entire District.

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

4-H Club Encampment

Those attending the 4H Club Encampment Sunday and Monday from Coke County were;

Coke County Agent Houston E. Smith, W. W. Percifull and Bill Craddock, leaders, and Otto Havins, Dick Wylie, Cumbie Ivey Bill Laker, Douglas Buford, Mathew Caperton, Horace Scott, Floyd Hudman, Glenn Ivey, D. Smith, Alfred Bannosky, Elmer Casey, Gerald Rosser, Jim Mac Taylor, Lloyd Hudman, Hubert McKinney, Harless Puett, Lothen Mahon, J. H. Escue, Bill Strom, Bert Hayley, Wenston Modgling, Bobbie Modgling, Eddie Paul Good, Garlan Green Bill Denman, Johnny Gregg, Bennie Gilbert, James Williams, Noel Percifull, James Keeney Curtis Smith, Total 36.

LATE NEW AND RE-NEWALS

We have neglected our subscription list during the election week. Following are recent re-newsals and four new subscribers.

Frank King, Magdalena, N. M. J. C. Kabb Charlie Thompson Ben Gunnels B. H. Jolley C. E. McDonald Mrs. J. C. Slaughter J. J. Yarbrough H. C. Varnadore J. J. S. Smith Dan Campbell V. V. Wojtek J. S. Gardner E. O. Higgins J. H. Tunnell, LameDeer Mont.

The place where your business is always appreciated, Club Cafe

Methodist W.M. S.

The Methodist W.M.S., meeting at the church Monday afternoon, studied women's schools established in Brazil by missionaries. Mrs. Earl Hoggard, who led the study, made interesting booklets with an outline map of South America on the cover and containing a picture and geographical sketch on Brazil.

Mrs. W. K. Simpson led a devotional and those who assisted Mrs. Hoggard were Mrs. J. S. Gardner, Mrs. G. L. Taylor, Mrs. A. E. Latham, Mrs. F. C. Clark and Mrs. W. B. Clift.

Maud says "come on down to the Club Cafe and eat."

LeROY KEENAN, WORLD WAR VETERAN, BURIED HERE WEDNESDAY

Funeral services for Le Roy Keenan were held at the residence Wednesday morning, the Rev. E. R. Hoggard officiating in the last rites, and the body was laid to rest in the Robert Lee cemetery, American Legion members serving as pallbearers.

Born in Dallas county, Texas, April 4, 1896. Mr. Keenan and Miss Iva Cook were married on December 19, 1925.

Le Roy was the first man from Robert Lee accepted under the World War draft and during his nine months service over seas he suffered a wound which he never entirely recovered. About three weeks ago he contracted pneumonia and throat and lung infections complicated the case. But though his condition was known to be serious, his death, at noon Tuesday, came unexpected.

Survivors are his wife, his mother, Mrs. S. E. Keenan; one sister, Mrs. L. E. Brasuel, Canyon; seven brothers, J. W., Lester and W. W., all of Robert Lee; S. E., Tom and Charlie, of Fort Worth, and Eugene, Kings Mills. W. K. Simpson funeral home was in charge.

Vesper Services at the Methodist Church

Beginning this Sunday and continuing through the month of August, Vesper Service, beginning 6:15 P. M., will be held at the Robert Lee Methodist Church in place of Evening Worship which has been held at a later hour. It is expected that these services will be well attended, for such an hour will enable many living at a distance to attend the services who would be hindered otherwise. Special music is to be rendered each Sunday.

The Sunday School and Morning Worship will be continued at the regular time.

A cordial invitation is extended to come and share in all of the services of the Methodist Church.

Airelett Club News

The Aireletts were entertained at the home of Aita Bell Bilbo, Tuesday afternoon. Maydelle Creech led a study on Out-figuring Your Figure and roll call was answered with a star with an attractive figure.

The completed year books were given to the members and programs for a year will be observed.

Norma Dale Cowley was chosen to take the place of Bryce Stewart who automatically became an honorary member.

Cooldest Place in Town Club Cafe

News Review of Current Events

CHALLENGES THE N.L.R.B.
Hoffman of Michigan Will Test Freedom of the Press
... Texas Democrats Nominate a Yankee



David E. Lilienthal, TVA director, at left, trying to explain to the congressional investigating committee the methods by which TVA "yardstick" rates for power were established. Next to him is J. A. Kurg, chief power planning engineer; and at extreme right is Dr. A. E. Morgan, the deposed head of the authority.

Edward W. Pickard
SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

Hoffman Dares N.L.R.B.

CLARE E. HOFFMAN, Republican congressman from Michigan, has challenged the National Labor Relations board in the matter of constitutional guaranties of freedom of speech and of the press. He sent to the board a letter recalling that the body recently declared the circulation of a house speech by Hoffman constituted an unfair labor practice under the Wagner act. In the speech Hoffman declared that known communists were active in the Committee for Industrial Organization and denounced C. I. O. sit-down strikes as communistic methods.

"This speech," Hoffman's letter said, "was republished, with illustrations, by the Constitutional Educational league of New Haven, Conn.

"I am now offering, and intend to continue to offer, to furnish to any and all interested persons, including employees, employers, or others, copies of this address for circulation at the actual cost of printing, and to recommend that employees might well read this address before joining the C. I. O."

Commenting on the letter, Representative Hoffman said that the board's ruling would preclude the distribution of newspapers containing news items or editorials critical of any organization or of activities of the labor board.

The American Federation of Labor charged in its official organ, the American Federationist, that maladministration of the Wagner act is threatening American democracy. The publication printed an editorial bluntly accusing the National Labor Relations board of promoting the rival Committee for Industrial Organization "which seeks to set up a dual labor movement despite all the social and economic waste which dualism involves.

"Every agency of the government that gives status to the C. I. O. gives the same recognition," it continued. "Surely this is not freedom for workers to choose their own unions and representatives for collective bargaining, but union development under government patronage."

Texas Picks a Yankee

TEXAS Democrats in their primary selected a Yankee to be the next governor of the state. W. Lee O'Daniel, born in Ohio and raised on a Kansas farm, received a clear majority over 11 other candidates for the nomination which is equivalent to election.



W. Lee O'Daniel

O'Daniel is a flour jobber. He campaigned with a hill-billy band and a platform that included the Ten Commandments and the Golden Rule, ridicule of professional politicians, promise of a business administration and more liberal pensions for the aged. More important nationally was the fact that Rep. Maury Maverick, leader of a considerable bloc in congress, was defeated for renomination by Paul Kilday, a San Antonio attorney.

Two other administration backers were defeated for renomination.

They were Representatives W. D. MacFarlane and Morgan Sanders.

Third Term Boost

GOV. FRANK MURPHY of Michigan told Democratic leaders of the state that Michigan must keep its mind open on the possibility of a third term for President Roosevelt. Said he: "The welfare of the nation and continued success of the New Deal must come first. If the success of the New Deal depends on President Roosevelt running for a third term, then we must be prepared for that."

Murphy's statement is only another indication that the third term movement is growing rapidly. Various groups have petitioned the President to run again in 1940, and Republican National Chairman Hamilton says WPA Administrator Harry Hopkins launched a third term boom the other day when he asserted that 90 per cent of those receiving relief would vote for Mr. Roosevelt again.

Of course Mr. Roosevelt says nothing about all this, but political observers seem to agree that if the 1940 convention does not appear ready to get together on a candidate who would and could carry on the New Deal, the President might well consider it necessary for him to accept another nomination.

To Expand Business Loans

CHAIRMAN JESSE JONES of the Reconstruction Finance corporation announced a new policy for forcing the expansion of business



Jesse Jones

loans, by which competitor banks will be pitted against each other. When a loan applicant approved by the RFC is turned down by his local bank an RFC agent will contact the bank and try to persuade it to participate in the loan. If it refuses the RFC agent then will contact a competitor bank.

In its most optimistic monthly business survey of the year, the federal reserve board said industrial production is on the increase and available data indicate that in July the index will show a considerable rise.

The business summary particularly pointed out healthy business signs, noting that activity in many industries was on the increase contrasessionally.

Hull Prods Cardenas

SECRETARY OF STATE HULL, out of patience with Mexico, sent to President Cardenas a sharp note protesting Mexico's failure to pay for American owned farm lands that the Mexican government has seized. Mr. Hull asked that the matter be submitted to arbitration. The secretary has in this the full approval of President Roosevelt, for the administration feels that Cardenas is endangering the "Good Neighbor" relations between the two countries.

Sen. Key Pittman of the senate foreign relations committee also backs up Mr. Hull, asserting that if Mexico refuses to arbitrate she will be subject to economic penalties.

DIZZY DRAMAS—Now Playing—"Young Al"

By Joe Bowers



WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Interprets the Modern Conception of Meat

Nationally Known Food Authority Explains Why It Rates As a Top-Notch Food.

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

6 East 39th Street, New York City

AMERICANS spend from one-fourth to one-third of their total food budget for meat. In order to discover whether this expenditure is justified, let us examine the nutritive value of meat, and consider its contribution to the diet.

Almost everybody likes the flavor of meat, from the man who instinctively eats the meat on his plate before he touches the other foods. The desire for meat is one of the strongest human appetites.

For centuries, man accepted this craving for meat as an indication that it was essential to his well being. But with the advance in civilization, there was an increase in many diseases, and for a period of years, meat was blamed as being a contributing cause to kidney trouble, rheumatism, high blood pressure, hardening of the arteries and gout.

In recent years, there has been a careful investigation of the possible association between meat and disease. In the light of our newer knowledge, the old notions have been discarded. And in many cases, meat now has a place in the treatment of the diseases that it was once believed to cause!

Composition of Meat

Meat is a protein food of the highest type. It is useful both for repairing the millions of cells that are worn out daily and for building the new tissues that are necessary for growth in childhood. The proportion of protein varies with the kind of meat, and the cut. In beef, lamb and veal, it comprises between 14 and 26 per cent of the edible portion.

The other constituents of meat are fats, water, minerals, extractives, enzymes and pigments.

The amount of fat present is an important factor in determining the fuel value of meat. And the more fat it contains, the less protein will be found in a given unit of weight. The different cuts of pork contain less protein than corresponding cuts of beef and lamb, with the exception of lean ham, lean pork chops and tenderloin.

Meat as a Blood Builder

Both glandular and muscle meats are rich in the blood-build-

ing mineral, iron, and meat also contains copper. The glandular organs, particularly liver, have great value in the prevention and treatment of anemia. Pernicious anemia baffled physicians for many years until, in 1926, two noted American scientists discovered that liver contains a principle which stimulates red blood cell formation. This discovery has been ranked with the discovery of insulin as one of the greatest in our times.

Meat also contains a high percentage of phosphorus. It is poor in calcium, however, and this necessary substance must be obtained in adequate amounts from milk, cheese and green leafy vegetables.

The Vitamins of Meat

Lean muscle meats cannot be considered as an important source of any vitamin except G. This vitamin is necessary for the prevention of pellagra, and also helps to prolong the vigorous middle years and to ward off old age. Beef, pork and lamb muscle contain approximately the same amounts of vitamin G, but liver has been found to contain approximately 10 times as much as muscle tissue.

Some vitamin A is found in fat meats, but liver is also much richer in this vitamin than muscle tissue. Vitamin B is present in lean meat, especially lean pork, which has a considerably higher content than lamb, mutton or beef.

Value of Meat Extractives

Meat contains small amounts of extractives. It is partly because one misses their savory flavor that a meal without meat often fails to tempt or satisfy the appetite.

The extractives indirectly aid in the digestion of meat proteins because they stimulate the flow of the digestive juices. Experiments have demonstrated that meat induces a flow of gastric juice in direct proportion to the amount consumed.

This calling forth of great physiological activity of the stomach is one reason why meat is said to be the most satisfying of all foods, and to "stick to the ribs" longest.

Digestibility of Meat

In considering the nutritive worth of any food it is necessary not only to analyze its contributions to the diet, but to determine how well its nutrients are utilized by the body. Meat has a high food value because its protein is digested rapidly and thoroughly. Tests show that 97 to 98 per cent of meat protein is digested and absorbed. The length of time meat remains in the stomach will depend upon various factors, such as the amount of fat present, the

This Free Chart Makes It Easy to

BALANCE YOUR DIET

YOU will find it a simple matter to safeguard the health of your family by serving a balanced diet if you send for the Homemaker's Chart for checking Nutritional Balance. It lists the foods and the standard amounts that should be included in the daily diet. Contains skeleton menus for breakfast, lunch and dinner or supper to guide you in selecting the proper foods in each classification. A post card will bring you this valuable aid to good menu planning. Just ask for the Nutrition Chart. Address C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City

method of cooking and the degree of mastication. But there is no marked difference in the thoroughness with which the different kinds of meat are digested.

Since it is so completely digested, however, meat supplies little bulk, and it is therefore essential that an abundance of leafy vegetables and fruits should be eaten at the same time.

Meat in the Child's Diet

There has been considerable discussion regarding the place of meat in the child's diet.

There are the same good reasons for using meat in the diet of the child as in the diet of the grown-up. Moreover, the child's protein requirement is greater than that of the adult, in proportion to his body weight.

At the beginning of the second year, many authorities advise that small servings of tender and finely minced beef, chicken, lamb or liver may be given about three times a week. As the child becomes older, he may have meat more often and as his ability to chew increases, he may be given larger pieces.

Some Fallacies Regarding Meat

Many people believe that veal is less completely digested than other meats. But it has been demonstrated that even very young veal digests as rapidly and as completely as beef. It has also been held that red meats are less digestible and, therefore, less desirable than white meats. There is no evidence to support this point of view.

Someone with a gift for concise expression once remarked: "No meat—no man!" His point was well taken. For considering its delicious flavor, essential food values, and ease of preparation, it is easy to agree that THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR MEAT.

Questions Answered

Mrs. J. M. R.—Yes, it is true that vitamin G is practically always associated with vitamin B. The only food in which vitamin G is known to occur without vitamin B is white of egg.

Mrs. C. L. R.—It is not advisable to force the child to eat spinach, especially as he consumes other green vegetables. It is a fallacy to assume that spinach is in a class by itself as a source of iron. Beet tops, parsley, watercress, turnip tops, dandelion and mustard greens all contain more of this mineral than spinach.

Send for This Free Bulletin on **KEEPING COOL with food**

YOUR family will be far more comfortable during the next few weeks if you send for "Keeping Cool with Food," offered free by C. Houston Goudiss. It lists "cooling" and "heating" foods, outlines the principles of planning a healthful summer diet, and is complete with menu suggestions. Just put your name and address on a post card, ask for "Keeping Cool with Food," and send it to C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City.

BANNER SERIAL FICTION

She Painted Her Face

A story of love and intrigue . . . by **DORNFORD YATES**

© Dornford Yates

WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Richard Exon, a poor young Englishman, befriends elderly Matthew Gering, who at his death gives him a statement claiming he Gering, is Rudolf Elbert Virgil, Count of Brief, of ancient Austrian nobility who was betrayed 20 years before by his twin brother, Ferdinand, whose sentence for forgery he himself served. Ferdinand appropriated his title, property and daughter before he dies. Gering tells Exon there is a family secret, known only to the head of the house, to be found in the great tower at Brief, by a doorway none can ever find. Exon inherits his uncle's fortune and sets out to right Gering's wrongs. En route he encounters Percy Elbert Virgil, son of the villainous Ferdinand and sees him in conference with Inskip, a diamond merchant. He engages a valet, Winter, who hates Percy and meets by chance at a garage. John Herrick who is a linguist and who as a youth served as a page at Gering's wedding and had visited Brief. Herrick, due eventually to fall into an inheritance, is at present unemployed and seeking pleasant work to while away a few months. Exon and Herrick establish headquarters at Brenda Revoke's farm at Raven, a few miles from Brief and make their plans. They find the castle almost inaccessible at first, but at the mouth of the entrance drive several days later, they see a closed car occupied by Percy Virgil.

CHAPTER II—Continued

We were now approaching the foothills among which the castle stood, but the drive was so serpentine and the trees by its sides were so thick that we could not see what was coming for more than some 50 paces beyond each bend. We, therefore, took the precaution of leaving the road for the bracken before we rounded a curve, to make sure the next reach was empty before we exposed ourselves. That we did so was just as well, for a quarter of a mile further on, I lifted my head from the bracken to see the closed car at rest in the midst of the way. One of its doors was open, and someone within was speaking with Percy Virgil, who seemed to be very angry and was pointing the way we had come.

Be sure I dropped like a stone, and Herrick, moving behind me, followed my lead.

The car then began to move backwards slowly enough.

Now the drive was not wide enough to allow any car to turn round, but a track ran out of the drive some six or seven paces from where we lay. By making use of this track, any chauffeur could turn any car, and I was ready to wager that here the car would be turned. Sure enough, in a moment or two, we saw the body swing backwards into the track. For all that, I should have been wrong, for the car did not stop until it was four or five paces clear of the drive, when the chauffeur applied his hand-brake and switched his engine off. The car had been parked.

As somebody opened a door, Percy Virgil strode out of the drive and into the track.

Here I will say once for all that throughout this tale I shall report in English such speech as was used. Much was, of course, said in German, but though, when I heard it, I did not know what it meant, Herrick translated it for me as soon as ever he could.

As he came to the car—"Where's the wife?" snapped Virgil. "Or have you forgotten that?" "It is here," said another man. "And the change of clothes?" "Also," said a woman's voice. "All marked, as I said?" "That is so."

"Then follow me," said Virgil, "and bring the wire."

Cautiously raising our heads, we saw the procession set out—first Virgil, then the man, then the woman, with a dog on a lead. The chauffeur brought up the rear. They passed behind the car and disappeared in the wood.

When Herrick explained what had passed, I put a hand to my head.

"What on earth does it mean?"

Herrick shrugged his shoulders.

"Unless," he said, "dear Percy is making a film . . ."

"Which is absurd," said I. "But so is everything else. And where does the dog come in?"

"Nothing comes in," said Herrick. "It's all preposterous. But I'm glad to have seen dear Percy—extremely glad."

Having seen and heard what we had, I was for following Virgil, to see what his business might be, but when I suggested this, Herrick raised his eyebrows and glanced at his watch.

"As you please," said he, "but it's now getting on for five, and the outdoor staff will be up and about by six. If we turn aside and start stalking Percy and Co.—and it means stalking, mark you: not

whipping along a road—by the time we get back to our job, we may find that we've missed the tide."

This was sheer common sense, so I said no more.

Ten minutes perhaps had gone by when the drive curled between the foothills and then swung round to the left and began to climb. Almost at once the woods on its right fell away, and there was the castle before us, perhaps 300 yards off.

It made a lovely picture, lit by the rising sun, for its tower and its seven turrets stood out most bold and brilliant against the blue of the sky and these and every projection that caught the light were throwing shadows so vivid that the castle looked heraldic and might have been a blazon of black and gold. It was built of gray stone and must once have been a fortress of considerable strength, but windows had later been set in its massive walls and chimney-stacks had been added to make it a residence.

Herrick, I think, was more excited than I, for, now that he saw the castle as he had seen and known it

"I promise," said I. "Don't be long," and, with that, I was gone.

Retracing my steps, I did not use the drive, but moved by its side through the bracken beneath the trees. As I approached the track, I saw that the car was still there and had not been moved.

Now all I knew was that Virgil and his companions had passed over the track out of sight. How far they had gone or whether they had kept to the track, I had no idea, but since it seemed pretty clear that they would not be very far off, from now I took greater precautions against being seen. When I moved, I did so gently and went on my hands and knees, and whenever I rose to look around, I did so against a tree-trunk, as though, indeed, I were stalking some wary prey.

First of all, I took a good look at the car. This was roomy and powerful and something the worse for wear. Its number-plates had been oiled and were coated with dust. One of its doors was ajar, and within I could see an old suitcase, no doubt containing "the clothes." But that

not help wondering how I should ever get down. However, I would not turn back, and after two or three minutes I flung a leg over the perch upon which I had set my heart.

I now had a very good view of the whole of the ride, which sloped, on the left, to the meadows southwest of the house, and rose, on the right, to a circus, whence three other rides ran out, as spokes from a hub. Across the ride two definite trails had been left—or, rather, one and a half. The first, which stretched right across, was 30 paces away, to the left of the oak; and the second, which stretched half-way, as far to the left again. At the end of this second trail, full in the midst of the ride, the woman was sitting alone, with her back towards me.

To say that I felt bewildered means nothing at all. What on earth she was doing there, I could not conceive, and at last I made up my mind that she must be hiding from Virgil with whom she had had some fuss. Of him or the other two men, I could see no sign.

Now but for the sight of the woman, I should have at once descended and taken the other trail, but whilst I was still considering whether to follow this course, the woman got to her feet and stood perfectly still.

When I saw her do this, it came to me in a flash that, unless the woman was mad, she must be acting in concert with somebody else. And so she was. Before two minutes had passed, the chauffeur appeared.

He made his way straight to her side, when the woman handed him something and then hurried out of the ride and so out of my view.

Preparing to descend, I had turned about and was standing upon the branch with my hands on the trunk, when the scream of a dog in agony rent the air. Half-turning again, I saw the chauffeur standing where I had seen him last, holding the dog at arm's length by the scruff of its neck and flogging the luckless creature with all his might.

I was just about to cry out when I heard a galloping horse coming down from the right, that is to say, from the circus from which the four rides ran out.

Because of the leaves before me, I could not see it go by, but an instant later a bay flashed into my view. On his back was a girl, and the two were going full tilt down the midst of the ride, and making straight for the chauffeur still thrashing the dog.

So for a second or less. Then the bay turned head over heels and the girl went flying beyond him, as though shot out of a gun.

I never saw such a fall in all my life, but before I had time to think, much less to descend, a man and a woman were rushing to where the girl lay. They were, of course, the two that came out of the car and they must have been standing directly in line with the bay when he came to the ground. And the chauffeur, too, was running as fast as he could.

The bay was up now and was moving off through the bracken with heaving flanks, but the girl lay crumpled up and perfectly still. To my surprise, instead of attending to her, the man and the woman between them lifted her up and began to stumble with her towards my oak. They passed directly beneath me, seeming to think of nothing but getting their burden along. Had this been the carcass of a dog, they could scarce have used it with less propriety. The girl was dead or senseless—I could not tell which; but, instead of supporting her head, they let this hang, and one of her legs was suffered to trail on the ground.

This was too much for me, and at once I began to go down; but, for all my indignation, I could not make haste, because, as I had feared, the descent was twice as stiff as the climb I had made.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Mysterious Tulips

Near the sites of many of the ancient Roman camps built by soldiers of nearly 2,000 years ago in the south of England, tiny red tulips make their appearance each spring. They are quite different from any other tulips seen in that country and are said to be the only tulips in the neighborhood of the Roman camps, the bulbs being found at depths of five feet.



Cautiously Raising Our Heads, We Saw the Procession Set Out.

when he was twelve years old, he began at once to remember the plan of the house: since this was all to the good, I let him be and myself began to survey the heights which we hoped to use.

Almost at once I remarked that on one of these, three firs were standing together to thrust a gray-green steeple into the sky; this, I was sure, could be seen from the farther side and so would make us a landmark for future use. The next thing I saw was a path which slanted up from the meadows into the woods, and when I had taken my glasses, I found that it led to an elegant belvedere, or open summer house. This looked unfrequented, and but for my glasses I could not have picked it out, for the trees which had been cut back had put forth new boughs. Because of the veil of foliage, nobody standing there could ever be seen from below, yet he could see as much as he wished by peering between the leaves. To reach this spot from above looked easy enough, for it hung a short 30 feet below the crest of the hill and the ground between was covered with beech and fir.

This was enough for me. My one idea was to make for the Rolls and then to go round by road and get to the belvedere as soon as ever I could. But Herrick, deep in memory, would not be moved.

"Why rush your fences?" he said. "We've plenty of time. I'm doing lovely work—I can even remember a picture that hung in the dining-room. That's the dining-room at the end. You can't see the stables from here—they're behind to the left. But what I'm on now is the tower. I think it rises from the courtyard—I'm almost sure. But I know that it had a door on the second floor. The courtyard's beyond that archway—not very big . . . You go on, if you like—I shan't be long."

I had a sudden idea. "All right," I said. "I'll go on. And on the way I'll see what Percy's up to."

"What could be better?" said Herrick. "But don't get involved. We're here to find out—not give battle. Don't forget that."

was all, and after a long look round, I went on my way.

It was nearly six o'clock, and I had been gone from Herrick a full half-hour when the track beside which I was moving came to an end. This to my dismay, for now I had nothing to go on, although, of course, the track might have led me wrong.

In vain I sought for a broken stem of bracken which might declare the trail which my friends had left: in vain I scanned the forest and strained my ears; but for the birds and the squirrels, I might have had the world to myself.

Flat against the trunk of an oak tree, I wiped the sweat from my face. Five paces ahead a ride had been cut through the woods: though this was thick with bracken, it gave me a pretty clear view to right and to left, but the flood stretched smooth and unbroken and I could see no sign of its having been crossed.

Loth to admit defeat, I tried to think what to do. To proceed was easy enough, but, for all I knew, with every step that I took I might be going away from the party I sought. Yet to stay where I was was useless. If only there had been a hillock to add a few feet to my height, I could have looked down upon the bracken and that point of view might have shown me the traces the others had left. But there was no hillock: the ground hereabouts was sloping, but nothing more.

Suddenly I thought of the oak tree and lifted my eyes . . .

If I could reach it, there was the place I desired. One of the mighty branches was stretching out over the ride—a branch twice as thick as my loins, some 20 feet up. If I were there, I could see for a quarter of a mile, while the leaves of the lesser boughs would save me from being seen.

After a long look about me, I leaped for a sturdy sucker and swung myself up. My branch was not easy to come to, because what handhold there was was so far between, and I must confess that, whilst I fought my way up, I could

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

It's nobody's fault but your own if you're sad. Please bear this remark in your mind—There's no one who can't be eternally glad By just being honest and kind.

WNU Service.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

OPPORTUNITY

Build your own business. Local representative for full or part time work wanted by progressive, growing Old Line Legal Reserve company of highest rating. Good contract and liberal commissions. Write today. **BANKERS UNION LIFE INSURANCE CO., 1500 Grant St., Denver, Colo.**

MUSIC

SONGWRITERS—Music written to your poems. Write me today. **BURTON SPEAR, Box 237, Ocala, Fla.**

Beauty Is Mental

True beauty is in the mind; and the expression of the features depends more upon the moral nature than most persons are accustomed to think. — Frederic Saunders.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 35 to 52), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells.

Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist calming jittery nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. **WELL WORTH TRYING!**

TO KILL Screw Worms

Your money back if you don't like Cannon's Lintiment. It kills screw worms, heals the wound and keeps flies away. Ask your dealer. (Adv.)

Available Capital
Politeness and civility are the best capital ever invested in business.—P. T. Barnum.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE

Cap-Brush Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FARTHER

JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS . . . OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

Time for Courtesy
Life is not so short but that there is always time enough for courtesy.—Emerson.

strained eyes quickly recover their strength if treated with **Leonardi's Golden Eye Lotion**. Blood-shot, inflammation and soreness are relieved without pain in one day. Cools, heals and strengthens.

LEONARDI'S GOLDEN EYE LOTION MAKES WEAK EYES STRONG

35c at all druggists
New Large Size with Dropper—50 cents
S. B. Leonard & Co., New Rochelle, N. Y.

The Robin Sings
John Muir, naturalist, used to say the robin's song means, "Fear not, fear not. Only love is here."

WNU—L 31—38

STOP ASTHMA & HAY FEVER

Doctors use **Lycar** to relieve Hay Fever and ease allergic Asthma symptoms. **Lycar** helps ward off attacks by supplying the body with needed chemicals. Sufferers are advised to try this valuable medicine. Ask your Druggist, or send \$1 to **Lycar Co., Fort Worth, Tex.—Adv.**

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.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any individual, firm or corporation appearing in this paper will be cheerfully corrected when brought to the attention of the Publisher.

MEMBER WOODYARD ASSOCIATES

Phone Office 69 Night 83

ROTTEN POLITICS

Throughout the months up until Saturday, July 23rd, the day of the first primary, county politics went along in good spirit and no hard feeling to no one, but since election day, those in the runoff are getting a rotten deal. All kinds of tales have accumulated. These tales start from more or less someones imagination. The candidates get the blaim for what other people tell. Jokes or lies, they all end up as a reflection on the candidates. Why can't the people let them run their own races? From here on out until the final primary on Saturday, August 27th, when you hear anything about any candidate before repeating it find out for yourself how much truth there is in it.

Pension Data

The pension promise probably will prove the most embarrassing problem O'Daniel will find in his lap after he takes the oath of office. There about 250,000 persons over 65 in Texas who can qualify. Payment of \$30 a month to each of them will total around \$90,000,000 a year. Under O'Daniel's promise, the State of Texas will have to carry all of the pension burden, without Federal aid, because under the regulations of the Federal Social Security Board, the U. S. Agency will not participate in any State pension program not based upon need, which pays a fixed equal sum to all who qualify as to age. At present, the State is pensioning about 112,000, people, with an average monthly payment of between \$12 and \$13 each. The total annual cost is about \$18,000,000, of which the State pays about \$9,000,000 and the Federal government about the same amount. There is money in sight to continue these payments until January 1. Mr. O'Daniel will have need of all his reputed business ability to find a place to raise the \$80,000,000 a year he will need, to carry out his program. Mountain music won't do it.

TRY OUR
BARGAIN ATTIC
FOR NEW AND USED
FURNITURE
I. W. Taylor & Son
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

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

For Sale
4 wheel trailer
see Turney Casey
at W.K. Simpsons

Ireland has a new drive
against unemployment.

Chile expects its cereal harvest to be greater than last year.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

For State Senator,
25th Senatorial District

PENROSE B. METCALFE
of San Angelo

For Representative 92nd Dist.

R. H. REAVES

COKE COUNTY, TEXAS

For County Treasurer,

Mrs. B. M. GRAMLING
MYRTLE L. HURLEY

Man wanted - For Rawleigh route of 800 families. Write Rawleigh's Dept., TXF-636-SA, Memphis, Tenn.

Dr. R. J. Warren
DENTIST

511 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

Japan is now rationing gasoline to motorcyclists.

TO THE VOTERS OF ROBERT LEE AND OF COKE COUNTY

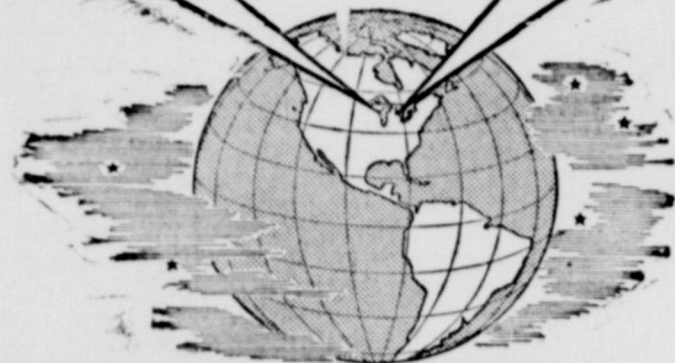
I want to thank you for the faith shown in the nice vote you gave me. To those who voted for me and those who voted for my two fine opponents, I earnestly solocit your support in this runoff campaign

ROSS PRESCOTT

Candidate for State Senator.

WE MADE 280 MILES TODAY AND EVERYTHING HAS BEEN PERFECT

THAT'S GRAND—AND IT'S WONDERFUL TO HEAR YOUR VOICE



LET THE TELEPHONE KEEP YOUR MIND AT EASE DURING SUMMER SEPARATIONS

No worrying or wondering about your family . . . no helpless feeling if there is an important message to deliver . . . when you include regular telephone calls in your vacation plans. It's so simple to arrange a scheduled time for calling . . . so reassuring to know that everything is all right . . . and so inexpensive with the low evening rates. Charges can be reversed, if you desire. Remember, too, that touring problems—such as securing exactly what you want in hotel and camp reservations—are definitely solved when you telephone ahead.

THE SAN ANGELO TELEPHONE COMPANY

New York's Fair and Skyline, All in One Picture



NEW YORK—Proximity of the New York World's Fair 1939 to Manhattan is shown in this "location" photograph taken from the Bermuda Clipper "Cavalier" flying above the Government Zone of the exposition. The familiar skyscraper skyline of Manhattan is shown here nine miles away but within fifteen minutes ride by rail. Note the patterns of buildings, foundations, gardens and thoroughfares emerging in the Central Exhibit Area and the fine finish of landscaping

about the steelwork of the 700 foot Trylon and 200 foot Perisphere and along the broad Constitutional Mall. Shown, right, are the elevated tracks of the IRT-BMT subway systems and, nearer, the Long Island Railroad tracks crossing the lowered Grand Central Parkway Extension. The pontoon of the plane obscures view of the Triborough Bridge, one of the main approaches to the Fair. The buildings shown are among forty already under construction.

Jerry Sadler



Something almost entirely new in Texas campaigning, something like a breath of fresh air across a field of new-mown hay sprinkled with violets and sweet-williams, comes from the Piney woods of East Texas.

Jerry Sadler, who ran an amazing race for railroad commissioner and finished a strong second to the veteran C. V. Terrell, announced Tuesday:

"I'd like to warn the public no one is authorized to accept contributions towards my own campaign. I will accept no such contributions, because I am financing my own campaign with my own money."

A candidate who uses his own money and refuses to accept outside aid is almost unique in the recent political history of Texas.

Jerry Sadler's attitude will strike a good many voters as something worth while, something worthwhile, something altogether commendable in an age when the source of campaign funds is an object of suspicion.

While it was overshadowed by the more spectacular methods of W. Lee O'Daniel, Jerry Sadler's first-primary drive for votes was one of the most remarkable in the history of the primary. He came almost from nowhere in the running to take second place against veteran politicians who have been around for years. He had the able assistance of his cousin, Harley Sadler, popular with all West Texans. Harley and Jerry made a race of what might have been a runaway for the opposition but for their expert collaboration in a field made famous by W. Lee O'Daniel--showmanship in politics.

--Abilene Reporter-News.

Mann's the Man Gets Valley Gift



DALLAS, TEXAS.—A shipment of Rio Grande Valley grapefruit juice addressed only to "Mann's the Man, Dallas, Texas," was delivered promptly to the headquarters here of Gerald C. Mann, Dallas attorney and candidate for attorney general. Mann's campaign slogan is "Mann's the Man." The carton of canned juice was from "his thousands of admirers in the Rio Grande Valley," and was shipped from Weslaco.

FAIR GLAMOUR

We certainly do hear a lot these days about the New York World's Fair 1939. We keep right on hearing it, too, day after day. It seems you can't pick up a newspaper anywhere, or a magazine, either, that you don't run across something about the tremendous, stupendous, glamorous gorgeousness of the Fair, or words to that effect.

Sometimes we lean back in our worn editorial chair and wonder whether the fellow who's sending out all this press literature about the exposition isn't kidding us just a little. New York, you know, likes to kid the country-folk now and then. However, it doesn't seem there are any grains of salt sent with the press news of the Fair, so perhaps we're supposed to take it as is and believe it.

Let's see, now, what some of the wonders are going to be, as they are told to us in all sorts of flowery language. If you want to stick your tongue in your cheek afterward, that's up to you. We're just sitting still till it's time to journey to the Fair and see for ourselves.

To begin with, we're told that the Fair has built a steel globe 200 feet high, the biggest thing of its kind ever put up, and that there's a steel spire 700 feet tall right next to it, and that you are going to travel from the spire into the inside of the globe on the biggest escalator in the world, and that it took a camera man more than half an hour to climb up into the spire to take some pictures of the scenery thereabouts. Well, mebbe, mebbe.

And now try some of these on your imagination:

A statue of George Washington 65 feet tall, the largest portrait in sculpture in the world; a sun dial 50 feet high that's really going to tell time whenever the sun shines; the process, which all visitors will be able to witness, of milking 200 contented cows on a revolving platform so that they'll give 4,000 quarts of milk every 24 hours; the opportunity to make a parachute drop of 250 feet and live to tell the folks back home about it; the presentation of the entire history of railroading in this country, with all the dramatics of hold-ups with big six-shooters, and the like, on real tracks with real trains and masked bandits; a gigantic fountain display at night combining fire, water, sound and color as never before in what has been called "the nearest approach to chaos that man can contrive for purposes of entertainment"; the sight of a great airplane apparently in flight, so that you'll feel like ducking when you see it as if it were coming toward you; the changing of the leaves of a thousand trees to fairy-like fluorescence by the light of hidden mercury vapor lamps; the display of a "rocket ship" of the future in which those who want to "get away from it all" may be shot through the stratosphere to Mars, or to wherever else in the distant universe they have been foolish enough to buy tickets; a wide amphitheatre, as large as those of ancient Rome, where thousands will gather to witness thrilling pageants and spectacular productions of rainbow hues on a huge island stage; an enormous model of the City of New York, with some of its skyscrapers shown twenty-five feet tall, to display the intricate lighting system of the metropolis.

These are only a few of the promised wonders. Is the Fair trying to kid us? What do you think?

SUPERIOR AMBULANCE SERVICE
SIMPSON'S FUNERAL HOME
 ROBERT LEE, TEXAS
 PHONE - Day 71; Night 24

THANK YOU!

I am grateful to the voters of the 92nd District and especially to my home county, for the splendid vote you gave me in the first Primary.

To those who voted for me and to those who voted for my opponents, I earnestly solocit your support in the runoff Primary August 27th.

My delay in expressing my thanks and appreciation was caused by the critical illness of my mother.

Again I thank you.

R. H. REAVES

CANDIDATE FOR REPRESENTATIVE 92nd DISTRICT

PLEASE!



NEW YORK—In the World of Tomorrow, there will be no such harsh, forbidding signs as "Keep off the Grass!" At least the New York World's Fair 1939 has already introduced, on the Fair grounds, signs reading merely "Please." The young lady in the picture, Miss Betty Rafferty, is regarding the sign with genuine pleasure.

"I never liked those signs 'Keep off the Grass.' It is certainly a happy and considerate thought to use the one word 'Please.' Surely the public will both understand the meaning and will appreciate the friendliness of the request."

She PAINTED her FACE

Dornford Yates, prominent British novelist, offers a romantic serial of European royalty, the story of Lady Elizabeth of Brief and her battle to depose the impostor who held her title. There's excitement in the adventures of Richard Exon, the rich Englishman who assists her . . . there's comedy in that lovable character, the Duchess of Whelp. And John Herrick, Exon's jovial young assistant, offers more comedy relief. You'll enjoy "She Painted Her Face," one of the year's outstanding serial releases.

In this paper

Job Printing!

We do all kinds of jobs, or else we can get it for you. Try at home first.

We appreciate every bit of your business, be it large or small.

The Observer

"The Home Of Neat Job Printing"

Read It All!

W. LEE O'DANIEL'S OWN LIFE STORY

556,793 Texans shout his name for Governor! . . . But who is this remarkable leader of men? What is his past history? . . . Read it all . . .

TOLD FOR THE FIRST TIME BY HIMSELF

TO

Sam Acheson, Author of "Joe Bailey, the Last Democrat" and "Thirty-Five Thousand Days in Texas--A History of the Dallas News & its Forbears"

Published EXCLUSIVE in

The Dallas Morning News

Beginning August 14

August 14 Edition Will Include, With the First Installment, Front Page Rotogravure Picture of Mr. O'Daniel Suitable for Framing.

SUBSCRIBE NOW! DON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE
 Complete Series ONLY \$1.70 By Mail
 in Two Months

Daily and Sunday Installments

Address Circulation Department, Dallas News, with remittance.

CLIP AND MAIL

Herewith is my remittance for \$1.70, covering 2 months' subscription to The News at 85c per month, beginning with first installment of "W. Lee O'Daniel's Own Life Story," as told by himself.

NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____

If You Desire Paper by Carrier, See Your Local Distributor.

Floyd Gibbons'

ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"Mad Week-End"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Talk about being in a tough spot. Here's just about the toughest one I ever heard of. Suzanne Mathias of New York City contributes this tale to the column and becomes a Distinguished Adventurer on the strength of it.

As far as Suzanne is concerned, the only redeeming feature of this experience is that a number of other people shared it with her. It was down in Miami in December, 1929. A crowd of Suzanne's friends had clubbed together and chartered a boat for a week-end fishing trip. It was an old boat of the cabin cruiser type with plenty of bunks in it, and the party sailed at midnight on the captain's assurance that, by morning, he'd have them at a spot where there'd be plenty of good fishing.

When they awoke next morning they were out of sight of land. The only thing that showed on the horizon was a small island that looked as if it might be one of the Florida Keys. Suzanne asked the captain where they were, and he told her they were about 90 miles from Miami, but he didn't say in what direction.

Their Captain Was Crazy.

And shortly after that, things began to happen. "The first inkling we had that anything was wrong," Suzanne says, "came from my mother who was chaperoning the trip. She came up and asked us what we knew about the captain. She had been talking to him, she said, when suddenly he began raving—saying that his son was 'The High Priest of the Temple,' and that his father was the right hand man to the king of Sweden. A couple of us decided to investigate, and started a casual conversation with the captain. After talking with him a few minutes we were left in no doubt. He was CRAZY AS A LOON!"

That didn't look so good. Ninety miles out at sea—out of sight of land—and totally at the mercy of a crazy boat captain. The whole crowd agreed that the best thing to do was to put back in to Miami. But the captain didn't agree with them. He flatly refused to move the boat, and said a few things more, too. He told them that not one of them knew



The captain appeared with a gun in his hand.

a thing about navigation and couldn't run the boat by themselves—that they didn't even know where they were—and what was more, he was in absolute authority while at sea and not even the President could tell him what to do with his ship.

They tried to cajole him, but that didn't work. The men started to threaten him, but he walked away, and five minutes later appeared in the companionway with a gun in his hand. After that, nobody cared to argue with the skipper.

Planned to Kill All of Them.

The day wore on slowly. No one fished, for every one was too scared to fish. The captain's raving didn't make them feel any better, either. He had suddenly got the idea in his head that the whole crowd was just a bunch of sinners and that he'd be taken straight to heaven if he killed them all then and there.

The night was even worse. None of the crowd could sleep. They huddled together in one of the cabins while the captain prowled about the boat. Early in the evening they found he had let out the fresh water supply—that they had nothing to drink. There was a little ice in the refrigerator and they melted that. What they were going to do when it was gone, they didn't know.

Still the mad captain prowled restlessly about the boat. Late that night one of the men saw him slinking along the deck, a flashlight in one hand and a heavy wrench in the other. He followed him below. The skipper crept into a dark cabin, walked noiselessly to one of the bunks, raising the wrench high in the air and brought it down with crushing force on the pillow. Then he turned on the light, looked at the bed, and granted his disappointment when he saw there was no one in it.

The man who had followed him went back to the main cabin and told what he had seen. By that time, half of the company were ill. One girl was having hysterics, another had developed a nervous hiccough, and Suzanne, who had acquired a bad case of sunburn during the day, was down with chills and fever. Toward dawn, the hysterical girl quieted down, and they sat in silence to await the rising of the sun.

Lord Told Him to Go Back to Miami.

Daylight made them feel a little better—but what would the day bring? About eight o'clock the engine started chugging. What did that mean? Were they going back to Miami? Or was the mad captain taking them still farther out to sea? One of the men ran up to the bridge to find out. He came back with good news. "The Lord told me not to bother with you," the captain had said. "He'll take care of you himself. We're going back to Miami."

They reached port early that evening, and reported what had happened, to officials at the dock. The officials weren't especially surprised, for another boatman had already noticed the skipper acting queerly and had told them about it. If the boat hadn't come in that night, they said, they were going to send a coast guard cutter out to look for it.

Outside a little hysterical reaction, Suzanne says, everyone in the crowd was all right. Suzanne hasn't been out in a boat since, she claims, although she might be induced to ride on a ferry boat sometime, if she could have the captain examined by an alienist before she started.

Copyright.—WNU Service.

Extending an Olive Branch
"I once taught school," said Uncle Eben, "jes long enough to realize dat when you are extendin' an olive branch you want to select one dat kin be used de same as a birch rod."

King Spoke No English
George I spoke no English. Because of this and the fact that he took little interest in his kingdom, the government was virtually in the hands of his ministers, notably Sir Robert Walpole.

Inscription on N. Y. Postoffice
"Not snow, nor rain, nor heat, nor gloom of night stays these couriers from the swift completion of their appointed rounds," is one of the inscriptions on the main postoffice in New York city. It is adapted from Herodotus.

Favorite Fruit in Jamaica
The favorite fruit in Jamaica, British West Indies, is called an "ugli." It is a cross between a grapefruit and a tangerine, combining the virtues of each.

All Is Fair Even If It Is a Dog's Life

He was a pork butcher, and he and his sausages had done very well indeed in the town—until a rival came along and, by undercutting and pushful publicity, started to take all the trade.

Butcher No. 1 was sitting in his shop musing on what the inside of a poorhouse would look like, when a bright idea suddenly struck him.

Changing his clothes as quickly as he could, he hurried to his competitor's shop and, elbowing his way through the crowd of customers, planted a dead dog on the counter.

"'Ere y'are, Jack," he exclaimed in a loud voice. "That makes the dozen."

AROUND the HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

Dry Picking Chickens.—Dry picking is better than scalding when plucking a chicken or turkey. Unless done very quickly, scalding will harden the skin.

Removing Ink Spots.—A paste made of starch and buttermilk spread over an ink spot on a rug will remove the spot. Let the paste remain on until it is dry, then rub it off.

For More Light.—Keep your electric light bulbs and lamp shades clean if you want to get

the most light from them. A film of dust on a bulb will reduce the intensity of light. Dust or dirt on a shade will dim it.

Salt Removes Odor.—To remove clinging fish odors from your hands, wash them in water to which salt has been added.

The Sick Room Voice.—Speak in low tones, but clearly when in a sick room. Never whisper to someone in the room as the patient will invariably imagine you are talking about him and his condition.

Vestibule of Wisdom

Doubt is the vestibule which all must pass before they can enter into the temple of wisdom; therefore, when we are in doubt and puzzle out the truth by our own exertions, we have gained something that will stay by us, and which will serve us again.—Colton.

MOROLINE

SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY
LARGE JARS 5¢ AND 10¢

As You Look
The world is a looking-glass—and gives back to every man the reflection of his own face.—William Makepeace Thackeray.

Industrial Steel Buildings

BEAMS—SHAPES—TRUSSES
PRICED TO SELL!
Write, Phone or Wire for Information
ERMAN-HOWELL & CO., INC.
332 So. Michigan Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

Much in Little
A little body doth often harbor a great soul.—Proverb.

Gold IS WHERE YOU FIND IT!

If you have \$25 to \$250 idle money, put it to work for you in a most promising Pacific Coast opportunity which should earn you a measure of Future Security and Freedom from Financial Worry for the rest of your life! Write for surprising and convincing facts today! VanClake, 415 Stinson Bldg., Los Angeles, Calif.

Try a Song
He who sings frightens away his ills.—Cervantes.

Gay Linens Go Mexican



tifs 4½ by 5¼ inches, 2 motifs 3½ by 4¼ inches; 2 motifs 3¾ by 5¼ inches; 30 inches of 4½ inch border and 6 motifs ¾ by 1¾ inches; color schemes; illustrations of stitches; materials needed.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th St., New York City.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Favorite Recipe of the Week

Tutti-frutti Ice Cream.

(Automatic refrigerator)

- ½ package (scant ½ cup) vanilla ice cream powder
- 2 tablespoons sugar
- 1 cup canned pineapple juice
- 2 tablespoons maraschino cherry juice
- 1 cup cream, whipped
- ¼ cup canned crushed pineapple
- 6 maraschino cherries, diced
- 2 tablespoons broken walnut meats

Combine ice cream powder and sugar. Add fruit juices very gradually, stirring until dissolved. Fold in whipped cream. Turn into freezing tray of automatic refrigerator, setting control for coldest freezing temperature. Stir when frozen ¼ inch thick on sides and twice more at 20-minute intervals, adding fruits and nuts with third stirring. Freezing time: about 3 hours. Makes about ¾ quart ice cream.

Let these motifs help you to go gayly Mexican. Mainly in easy outline and single stitch! Pattern 6085 contains a transfer pattern of 2 motifs 4¼ by 5¼ inches; 2 mo-

Humble Work

It is a great mistake to suppose that the best work of the world is done by people of great strength and great opportunities. It is unquestionably an advantage to have both these things, but neither of them is a necessity to the man who has the spirit and the pluck to achieve great results.

Some of the greatest work of our time has been done by men of physical feebleness.

"IRIUM'S Proved Itself— So It's Pepsodent Powder for Me!"



Pepsodent alone of all tooth powders contains remarkable Irium!*

● There's no denying it... Experience IS the best teacher. So we say, "TRY PEPSODENT POWDER!" See from actual experience... how Pepsodent can make YOUR smile brighter, more attractive! Remember, ONLY Pepsodent contains

Irium! That's important! For this remarkable new cleansing agent—Irium—helps Pepsodent to remove those dull, masking surface-stains that may have long hidden the true natural beauty of your teeth! Buy Pepsodent NOW!

*Pepsodent's trade mark for Purified Alkyl Sulfate

Hoard Old Friends
The years have taught some sweet and bitter lessons—none

wiser than this: to spend in all things else but of old friends to be most miserly.—Lowell.

Fruit From Use
In the use, not in the bare possession, lies the merit.—West.

UNA and INA win over the Woman-Haters...





WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—England pioneered the businessman-diplomat—shrewdly and effectively, it would seem. Many of her best fixers and negotiators throughout the world have been men who had a personal stake in the outcome of their operations. They were not disinterested, perhaps, but no more were the traditional diplomats who knew protocol, perhaps, but nothing about oil.

America followed with Norman H. Davis, a financier who became an effective European swing man under five Presidents, and then came Spruille Braden, engineer and industrialist who was our ambassador-at-large in Latin America until he became minister to Colombia last April.

President Roosevelt, agreeing to act as an arbitrator in the Chaco dispute, picks Mr. Braden to represent him. In his own private industrial diplomacy throughout South America, the husky and gregarious Mr. Braden has proved himself an excellent pacifier and trouble-shooter.

He knows the score in oil, copper, rubber, minerals, hides and what not, and this materialized and particularized diplomacy has made him useful in diplomatic representations at various South American conferences. He has been working on the Chaco settlement for the last three years.

In his youth, he did a short turn in the mines near Elkhorn, Mont., his native town, and then went to Yale and became a mining engineer.

He was a second-string halfback at Yale, but a first string engineer and promoter from the start, electrifying Chile for Westinghouse, organizing the Bolivia-Argentina Exploration corporation, branching out widely in South American development and finance. He desperately wanted to be minister to Chile, but was consoled with Colombia.

He is forty-four years old, remembered in New York as the fastest and hardest-working handball player around Jack O'Brien's gymnasium, in which he combated a tendency to glumpness, creeping up on him a bit in late years.

He was married in 1915 to the beautiful and socially eminent Senorita Maria Humeres del Solar of Chile. They have three daughters and two sons. Their New York residence is the former George W. Perkins estate at Riverdale-on-the-Hudson.

CARL J. HAMBRO, burly president of the Norwegian parliament, is in America for a lecture tour. There is an interesting cut-back in his career.

Predicted Collapse Of League At Geneva, in 1927, he staged a spectacular debate with Austen Chamberlain, in which, speaking for the small states, he vehemently insisted that the league must find a way to restrain strong aggressors, or else find itself impotent and discredited in a few years.

With equal vehemence, Mr. Chamberlain proclaimed the trustworthiness of the strong states and their humanitarian aims. Warning Mr. Hambro against overt restraints by the league, he said, "Along that road lies danger."

Mr. Hambro was the most distinguished recruit of the Oxford group movement in 1935, and has since been a leader of the movement in Norway.

Returning from a luncheon attended by Dr. Frank Buchman, founder of the movement, in Geneva, he told of the mystic exaltation of the company and later announced his adherence to the group.

Although a conservative, Mr. Hambro is the president of the Labor party of Norway. For many years, he has been leading the fight of the smaller nations in the league. Arriving in New York, he remarks dryly that Norway is old-fashioned—she has a surplus in her budget.

© Consolidated News Features. WNU Service.

Star Dust

- ★ 'Trial Separations'
- ★ Seth Comes Back
- ★ Elaine a 'Must'

By Virginia Vale

THAT "trial separation" of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Arlen's has disturbed a lot of people who have never met either the delightful Jobyna Arlen or her handsome husband.

They were such a pleasant young couple, and their marriage had been



RICHARD ARLEN

such a success for so many years, that they were outstanding in Hollywood's scrambled matrimonial background.

They had a beautiful home at Toluca lake, a fine young son, the sort of home life that is all too rare in the picture capital's history. Well, here's hoping that the trial separation will be a dismal failure, and that soon the Arlens will be back together again!

All Hollywood was saddened by Jack Dunn's death; it was one of those tragedies that people go on talking about for a long time. A superb skater, he had the sort of good looks and personality that made him a "natural" for the movies. But, although he was signed up when Sonja Henie was, after their exhibition in Hollywood, he just couldn't seem to get anywhere. Finally came the announcement that he would have the Rudolph Valentino role in a picture based on that actor's life. His death, almost immediately afterward, was the result of rabbit fever.

Here's good news for all of you who remember the "Seth Parker" programs that so many of us used to look forward to on Sunday evenings. Remember the delightful group of people who met each Sunday evening in Seth Parker's parlor to sing hymns? All over the country that program was a "must" on Sundays, and frequently groups of listeners got together and sang.

Well, Seth is returning to the air this fall, with a big sponsor backing the program. And Phillips Lord, who was "Seth," and has been connected with "Gang Busters" more recently, will once more be saying "Start it off, Ma."

John Barrymore told Twentieth Century-Fox that he just wouldn't play unless his wife played too—in "Hold That Co-Ed." They wanted John, so they had to take Elaine. An incident was written in especially for her, based on her meeting with him in New York, when she interviewed him for her college paper. But—the whole thing has been handled so that that incident can be removed without affecting the story.

"The Road to Reno" goes on and on, at Universal. They'd thought it would be finished in 24 days. But then, her tests took 17 days, (for two reels) instead of half of one. Miss Hampton is determined to return to the screen, from which she has been absent for ten years.

ODDS AND ENDS—Carole Lombard had a lot of fun when she took over the publicity department at Selznick-International, and her next picture, "Made for Each Other," got a lot of publicity. . . . Edgar Bergen has to report to an insurance company when he leaves town, telling just what provisions have been made for Charlie McCarthy's safety while he's away because Charlie is insured for \$10,000. . . . Paul Taylor, the man who made choruses popular on the air, thought last week that someone had stolen the trailer in which he departs for the country after the Bing Crosby broadcasts—and remembered, just before calling the police, that he'd let his daughter use it for a Camp Fire Girls' outing.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Leave It to the Boss, He Knew What to Do

As the three clerks, holding a scared-looking fellow by the arms, burst into the office of the store manager, one of them shouted, "Here's the thief. He's been at it for months. What shall we do with him?"

"How much stuff has he taken?" asked the manager.

"Hundreds of dollars' worth," was the reply. "And sold it on the sly. And got a good price for it, too, he admits."

The manager gazed in admiration at the fellow. "Do with him? Why, make him head salesman at once. . . . He's worth all the rest of you put together!"

Vanished Wealth

"Most of the wild plant wealth of the East has vanished—gone into dusty history. Only vestiges of its glorious prairie and woodland wealth remain to bless humanity in boggy, rocky, unploughable places.

"Fortunately, some of these are purely wild, and go far to keep Nature's love visible. White water lilies, with rootstocks deep and safe in mud, still send up every summer a Milky Way of starry, fragrant flowers around a thousand lakes, and many a tuft of wild grass waves its panicles on mossy rocks, and beyond reach of trampling feet, in company with saxifrages, bluebells, and ferns."

—Nature Notes.

Along the Highway

A safe motorist drives as if the rest of the world is both deaf and blind.

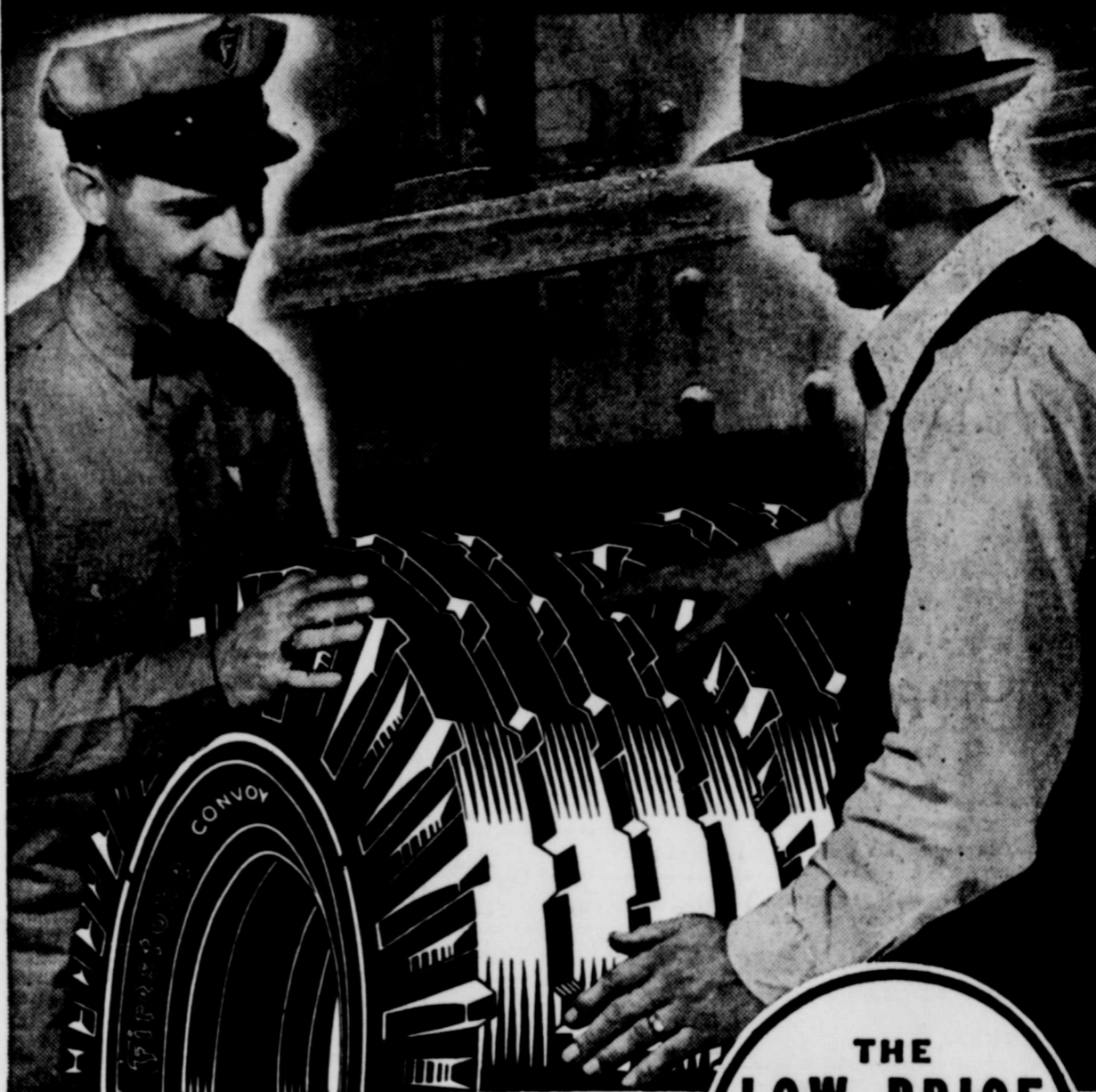
Go through intersections only when you have the right of way—but remember that having the right of way is no excuse for causing an accident.

Some motorists' idea of Paradise: Place where pedestrians are run in for obstructing traffic.

In these days, on the roads, it's a case of the survival of the fittest.

Don't let ownership of an automobile rob you of your politeness.

Firestone CUTS THE COST OF TRUCK TIRE OPERATION

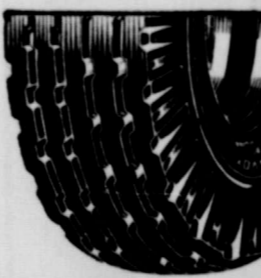


THE LOW PRICE ON TRUCK TIRES will AMAZE YOU!

Just at the time when you need a new set of tires for your truck, Firestone makes it possible for you to buy high quality tires at a new low price. Now, for the first time at a price so low, you can get those patented and exclusive Firestone construction features which have made Firestone Tires famous for safety, long-mileage and economy on truck operations of every type.

1. Gum-Dipping, the patented Firestone process which protects against blowouts.
2. Two extra layers of Gum-Dipped Cords under the tread, a patented Firestone construction feature which protects against punctures.
3. Scientifically designed tread which provides long mileage, quick stopping and protects against skidding.

Call on your nearby Implement Dealer, Firestone Tire Dealer or Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store today and see for yourself how you can cut your truck operating costs by equipping your truck with Firestone Convoy Tires.



CAR OWNERS SAVE MONEY TOO!	
4.50-21	\$ 7.90
4.75-19	8.15
5.00-19	8.80
5.25-18	9.65
5.50-17	10.45
6.00-16	11.60

LIFETIME GUARANTEE
Every tire of our manufacture, bearing our name and serial number, is guaranteed by us to be free from defects in workmanship and material, without limit as to time or mileage, and to give satisfactory service under normal operating conditions. If our any tire has failed under the terms of this guarantee, we will either repair the tire or make an allowance on the purchase of a new tire.

MORE MILES PER DOLLAR!

Listen to . . .

THE FIRESTONE VOICE OF THE FARM—Interviews with the Champion Farmers of America, featuring Everett Mitchell, twice weekly during the noon hour. Consult your local paper for the station, day, and time of broadcast.

THE VOICE OF FIRESTONE—Featuring Richard Crooks and Margaret Speaks and the Firestone Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Alfred Wallenstein, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network

ALAMO THEATRE
The Best In Screen Entertainment  AIR CONDITIONED

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, August 5 & 6
Bill (Hoppy) Boyd in
"BAR 20 JUSTICE"
with Russell Hayden - Frank Darien
(Hoppy's got his hands full when a gang of Texas cattle rustlers invade the Bar 20.
Plus Comedy and "KING COTTON"

SUNDAY 1:30 & MONDAY August 7 & 8
BOB BURNS - JACK OAKIE
in **"RADIO CITY REVELS"**
with Ann Miller - Milton Berle
Plus Walt Disney's cartoon "Pluto's Quentuplets"
And Latest News

WEDNESDAY ONLY, (?) August 10th
Cesar Romero - Phyllis Brooks in
"DANGEROUSLY YOURS"
Plus Two Reel Comedy

TEXAS Theatre, BRONTE, Texas
COOL AIR CONDITIONED

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, August 5 & 6 2 Days
Olivia DeHavaland - George Brent in
"GOLD IS WHERE YOU FIND IT"
(In beautiful Color)
Plus Porkey's Hero Agency & Latest News

TUESDAY ONLY, August 9 (?)
"SCANDAL STREET"
with Lew Ayres-Louise Campbell.
Plus Edgar Kennedy Comedy

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY & SATURDAY
AUGUST 5th & 6th
THE RED & WHITE STORE
CALL FOR YOUR H & E PROFIT SHARING STAMPS

R&W TOMATO JUICE, three 12 oz cans for	25c
R&W TEA, 1-2 lb package	39c
R&W Grape Juice, pint	15c
quart	23c
COOL AID, three packages for	14c
R&W CORN FLAKES, two packages	15c
Supreme PEANUT BUTTER, full quart	23c
Oval SARDINES, Mustard or Tomato, 2 cans	25c
Red & White LYE, 3 cans for	24c
R&W FLAV-R-JELL, assorted flavors, 3 pkgs	14c
R&W WAX PAPER, 2 rolls	17c
R&W PINEAPPLE, cru or tidbits, two 3 oz cans	15c
Goblin HOMINY, No 300 can	5c
R & W Laundry Soap, 6 giant bars	23c
R&W Sifted PEAS, Two No 2 can	35c
R&W Country Gent. CORN, two no 2 cans,	25c
Crystal Pack SPINACH, Two no 2 cans for	17c
R&W PEACHES, sli or halves two no 2 1/2 cans for	29c
R&W FLOUR, 24 lb sack	74c
PAPER NAPKINS 2 packages for	17c
Del Dixi PICKLES, four quart	15c
344 Sun Kist ORANGES, each	1c
Sun Kist LEMONS, 490's dozen	15c
SPUDS, California White Rose 10 lbs	15c
Spanish Sweet ONIONS, 3 lbs for	10c
California Fancy LETTUCE, 2 for	5c

W. J. Cumbie
Remember to call for Green Stamps

Senator Davis Supports Penrose B. Metcalfe

Part of a news story taken from Wednesday's Standard

Senator E. M. Davis of Brownwood, who ran third in the July primary, threw his support Wednesday to Penrose B. Metcalfe of San Angelo in the run-off campaign for state senator.

In a letter to Clyde Vinson, local attorney and one of his long time friends and backers, the incumbent said "you will be doing our district a real service" by voting for and supporting Metcalfe. The San Angeloan was high man in the primary.

Senator Davis blamed his defeat on "the mud-slinging campaign" carried on by his fellow townsman, Ross Prescott, who edged him out of the run-off.

"I want to take this method of expressing my deep appreciation to you for your work in my behalf in the race for state senate," Davis wrote to Venson. "This was my first political defeat, and of course there is some sting in being defeated; but on the whole, I feel a deep sense of relief and have no bitter regrets.

"My defeat was encompassed by the mud-slinging campaign launched against me by Prescott and his father-in-law... and they did not fail to mud-sling even to the point where it will hurt me, even in my practice... I would not presume to tell you how to vote; but I believe if you and your friends would vote for and support Penrose B. Metcalfe, you would be doing our district a real service. In both of my campaigns with him, he has been a gentleman, and has never resorted to falsehood or deceit."

Clean, Courteous Service at Club Cafe

Mr. and Mrs. Presley Smith and baby of Sterling City visited this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Smith.

Ollie Eubanks and Mrs. Lizzie Davis are sporting new Fords this week.

Dear Sir:

If you have a poor dinner tonight, it's our fault.

The wife spent her afternoon reading "She Painted Her Face," our new serial.

Incidentally... why don't you read it?

The Publisher

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Barger and Miss Nina and Miss Juanita went to Canyon Sunday for a visit with relatives. Miss Juanita remained for a three-weeks study course in the state normal there.

Short Order, Cigarettes, Gum and Candies and Cold Drinks at Club Cafe

Mr. and Mrs. Fred O. Green and Mrs. Chism Brown were in Coleman for a few hours, Monday. Mr. Green was on business and Mrs. Brown had a brief visit with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Young who are well known here.

Clayton Caroway came to town the first of last week from the Hayrick community and reported something catching his lambs and sheep. Paul Good donated the dogs and Mr. Caroway took "Smokey" with him for a nine day stay on his place. During that time the dogs caught 9 fox and 3 ring tail cats, a good catch eh!

Mrs. Granville Davis Jr. was taken to Coleman Sunday for treatment.

Mrs. M. D. Porter has a nephew, Jackie Baker of Amarillo visiting her this week.

You will like Maud's courteous service, at Club Cafe.

M SYSTEM

Specials for Friday and Saturday.

Spuds, 10 lbs 14c

Thompson Seedless GRAPES, 3 lbs 20c

OKRA, 2 lbs 5c | ORANGES 10c doz
LEMONS, 10c doz

PEARS, No 1 can for 10c
No 2 1/2 can for 15c

For Your Better Baking
Albatross FLOUR,
6 lbs. 25c 12 lbs. 45c 24 lbs. 75c 48 lbs. 1.39

46 oz can Diven's TOMATO JUICE, 19c

Imperial FLOUR, 24 lb sack 59c
48 lb " 1.14

No 2 cans GRAPEFRUIT JUICE, 4 for 25c

PEACHES, for short cakes, 4 no 1 cans 29c

Swift Shortening 4 lb ctn 39c
Jewel 8 lb ctn 78c

PALMOLIVE SOAP, per bar 5c

TOMATOES, no 2 can 5c

MATCHES, 6 boxes 15c

CRYSTAL WHITE or P & G 5 bars 17c

Lipton's TEA, 1/4 lb pkg 19c
1/2 lb pkg 35c

Miracle Whip SALAD DRESSNG, ful quart 33c

1 lb box Angelus MARSHMALLOWS, 10c

MARKET HOT SHOTS

BACON, Clover Sliced lb 25c

JOWLS, For Boiling lb 10c

STEAK, Round, Loin or T-Bone lb 20c

CHEESE, Full Cream lb 17c

BEEF ROAST lb 12c

GROUND MEAT, lb 11c