

Weekly News Analysis Foreign Policy Showdown Seen Over Roosevelt's Peace Appeal

By Joseph W. La Bine

EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst, and not necessarily of the newspaper.

International

Though U. S. citizens have been wont to decry Britain's vacillating foreign policy, events of 1939 have focused more than passing attention on a similar problem at home: Does Washington officialdom agree on a sound, well-reasoned foreign policy? Is such a policy reflected in common-sense national defense?

Most Americans think not, though by and large they feel alike about Hitler and Mussolini, dislike war and want no part in an arms race. Yet informed Americans agree both Germany and Italy were manhandled at Versailles, agreeing also that the U. S. must have "adequate" defense, even if it means an arms race. On the subject of American interference in foreign affairs there is debate: One school prefers traditional isolationism, though this



SENATOR BORAH

All Europe looked bad to him.

group also resents President Roosevelt's strong reiteration of a long-standing U. S. interest in Pan-American solidarity. The other school discards silent isolationism as no longer possible in a world of fast communications where politicians ride the same boat with foreign tradesmen.

Until early April, President Roosevelt had accomplished little by way of clarifying foreign policy, thanks partly to an impasse with congress. Each White House plump for internationalism had been followed by congressional plumping for isolationism, until in one short week the President apparently took the ball from congress via three strokes that made the U. S. citizenry conscious of a definite interest in Europe's fish kettle. First was the apparently casual remark at Warm Springs, where Mr. Roosevelt promised "to return in the fall if we don't have a war." Later he explained that "we" meant western civilization, and that the remark was actually planned to "give direction" to public thought.

Next, while congressional isolationism began simmering, Mr. Roosevelt told the Pan-American Union's governing board that the Western hemisphere is willing to match "force to force" against aggression, in defense of New world institutions and independence. By this time congressional isolation was boiling, but a few hours later the President delivered his biggest stroke—a frank appeal for world peace via diplomatic note to Hitler and Mussolini. Its gist: The President would serve as intermediary between dictator states and 31 nations of Europe, North Africa and Asia Minor, whose integrity he wants them to respect. This would lead to an international conference for disarmament, economic settlement and at least 10 years of mutually guaranteed peace. Most fearful quotation: "Plainly the world is moving toward . . . catastrophe unless a more rational way of guiding events is found."

Congress held its breath awaiting formal replies, too concerned for reckless speech-making at the moment. Isolationism's cause seemed defeated, yet even liberal internationalists began worrying lest the U. S. be summoned to serve 1917's purpose again, i. e., bring peace to traditionally quarrelsome Europe. Idaho's Sen. William E. Borah wrote: "This is not a war over the questions of democracy or totalitarianism . . . These European power-political views, pursue one and the same course . . . They all violate treaties, disregard . . . principals of right, pursue methods which inevitably lead to war and then call upon the United States, Canada and other nations to save them from their own miserable and vicious methods."

Even so, the President's personal brand of foreign policy bore some fruit. Though German-Italian rejection was expected from the start, favorable replies rained on Washington so fast that one purpose was definitely accomplished: World opinion had at last been mobilized, drawing peace-loving assurances from lesser nations which fear dealing with either the Axis or the Anglo-French bloc, but who will speak their minds to an intermediary. Even more important was the psychological effect. Slow in sending their hostile, jointly prepared answers, the Rome-Berlin axis inferentially and involuntarily reminded the world that Europe's two dictators are guilty of aggression, moreover will be responsible for the war Europe soon expects.

Best anti-Roosevelt argument of isolationists is that Italy and Germany have already broken so many agreements that the President's dream of a 10-year peace "guarantee" is rather futile. Second best argument is that the note merely gave impetus to Britain's warlike Stop Hitler front, drawing France, Russia and England closer to a mutual defense pact, which is probably inspired by the unspoken hope that the U. S. is willing to join the party if need arises.

Business

A Republican, Edward J. Noble built his confectionary business into a mint called Life Savers before President Roosevelt named him chief of the civil aeronautics authority. Because he represents business, also because he believes—unlike many businessmen—that U. S. industry can move forward under current governmental regulations, Mr. Noble was too good a friend to be left in the non-controversial field of aeronautics. Result: He has been named assistant to Harry L. Hopkins, new commerce department chief who is conscientiously trying to make that traditionally dead-end office into a vital aid to U. S. business.

But Harry Hopkins is admittedly trying to sell the New Deal to business (though not without carefully removing obvious stumbling blocks) and he may have his eye on the 1940 presidential campaign. Hence Mr. Noble makes a good "front man," and now the front man is himself looking for front men.

At his first press conference in the new job, Mr. Noble gave U. S. newspapers a want-ad for patriotic,



EDWARD J. NOBLE

Help wanted.

distinguished business leaders who, like himself, will take \$1 a year each to assist the department's business expansion efforts. His purpose: "I want to get around me men smarter than I am to do specific jobs."

Departmental objectives, in the Noble opinion: (1) Restore confidence leading to increased business volume, leading in turn to lower taxes without disturbing government's revenue or extraordinary expenditures; (2) help industry reabsorb the unemployed; (3) build foreign trade, especially to combat the Nazi threat in South America.

People

Appointed, James Slattery, Illinois commerce commission chairman, U. S. senator to succeed the late J. P. Dawson.

Resigned, H. F. McElroy, for 13 years Kansas City's city manager, father of Mary McElroy, once a kidnap victim.

Resigned, Son Elliott Roosevelt, as president and a director of Hearst Radio, Inc., to spend more time with his Texas State Radio network.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.,
Dean of The Moody Bible Institute
of Chicago.
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Lesson for April 30

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PAUL CROSSES INTO EUROPE

LESSON TEXT—Acts 15:36; 16:4-15.
GOLDEN TEXT—And after he had seen the vision, immediately we endeavored to go into Macedonia.—Acts 16:10.

Guidance is the moment by moment need of every man and woman, boy and girl. The whole of life calls for decisions, many of which look quite innocent and unimportant, but upon which the destiny of an entire life may turn.

Since the great issues of life may turn on the simplest of choices, we need guidance at every point in life. This need has been recognized by those who would make merchandise of their neighbors. Quacks and charlatans offer guidance by every method, from reading the palm, looking at the stars, or consulting the spirits, to those smug enterprises which pose as spiritual and talk much of prayer, but which do not honor the name of Christ nor recognize Him as Redeemer and Lord.

One of the glories of the Christian faith is that the believer is indwelt by the third person of the Trinity, the Holy Spirit Himself, who is ready and willing to give divine guidance in every detail of life from the smallest to the greatest.

We study today the coming of the gospel into Europe, and that means through our forefathers to America. We consider what from our viewpoint was a crucial point in the history of the Church. Thanks be to God that His servant Paul was in that hour obedient to the guidance of the Holy Spirit. Observe that the gospel came to Europe

I. By Providential Hindrance (15:36; 16:4-8).

Not only the steps, but also the stops of a good man are ordered of the Lord. That is not an easy lesson to learn. We may be as much in the will of the Lord when all of our efforts seem to be thwarted as when they prosper. Let us not forget it.

Paul had set out on a second journey to carry out a follow-up campaign in the cities where he had already preached. This was a good plan and had God's blessing (see v. 5). But soon we find that word "forbidden" (v. 6) and then "suffered not" (v. 7). The Holy Spirit began to close doors to the gospel preacher. Now what? Shall he go on in determined self-will? Or shall he become discouraged and embittered in his soul? No, let him wait, for God is guiding him by providential hindrance, which is soon to be followed

II. By Divine Guidance (16:9, 10).

The Spirit spoke to Paul in a vision revealing the divine purpose that the gospel should go over into Macedonia. The Spirit leads in our day, possibly not by visions, but by impelling inward prompting complemented and checked by the teaching of Scripture and by providential circumstances, and a man may know what is the will of God.

A word of caution is needed at this point. Some earnest Christian people go astray by projecting their own desires and purposes into the place where they come to regard them as the will of God, and thus do themselves and others, and Christianity itself much harm.

III. Through a Faithful Witness (vv. 11-14).

The gospel came to Europe because Paul and his fellow workers were faithful to their calling. When God led, they went to Macedonia (vv. 11, 12), where they sought out those who were in the place of prayer (v. 13). Paul spoke to them about Christ (v. 14). It is one thing to have a vision, it is another thing to be obedient to that vision (Acts 26:19). There are some who talk much of their consecration to God, but who give little evidence of it.

IV. Through a Receptive Heart (vv. 14, 15).

God sent an obedient messenger to the place where He had a prepared heart (v. 14). Space forbids much reference to this godly, successful business woman and house-mother, but we do note that she not only received the Word of God into her own heart, but she gave it to the task of passing it on. The first thing she could do was to give aid and comfort to the messenger of the truth, and she did that at once. Be assured that from that day on she did all she could to prosper the gospel on its way through Europe and to the ends of the earth. Have we done likewise?

AROUND the HOUSE



Items of Interest
to the Housewife

Renovating Shades.—A coat of flat oil paint will prolong the life of window shades.

Thinning Lacquer.—When using lacquer, never thin it with turpentine, benzine or linseed oil. Even a small trace of any of these liquids will ruin it. Use a commercial lacquer thinner instead.

Scorched Linens.—To remove light scorches from linens, wet the stained area with cold water and expose it to the sun until the stain disappears.

Reviving Serge.—Blue serge suits can be revived by sponging with vinegar and water before they are pressed.

A Treat for Plants.—A little ammonia in the water once a week when giving the plants their drink will keep the soil sweet and the leaves glossy.

To Clean Aluminum.—To clean aluminum kettles which have become discolored, rub them with a cloth dipped in lemon juice, then rinse in warm water.

What to Eat and Why

C. Houston Goudiss Explodes Some False Notions About Food; Warns Homemakers Against Fallacies and Superstitions

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

IT HAS been well said that a little knowledge is a dangerous thing. This is particularly true of dietary facts, for half-truths can be more misleading than lies.

There should be no place for half-truths, misinformation or superstition in a matter so vital as the choice of food. Yet judging from the letters that come to my desk, thousands of homemakers are being influenced, not by scientific knowledge, but by "old wives tales," and a multitude of fads and fancies which there is not a shred of scientific evidence to support.

Some food fallacies are harmless. Others may be detrimental to health. For they result in an unbalanced diet that deprives the body of substances needed to maintain physical efficiency at the highest possible level.

Misinformation About Meat

Many common and persistent fallacies concern the eating of meat. It is wrongly charged that light meats are more wholesome than dark meats . . . that veal is not completely digested . . . that meat is a contributing cause to disease, and many other equally foolish notions. All these misconceptions are in a class with the absurd ideas that eating turnips will make you brave, that lettuce is a cure for insomnia, or fish a food for the brain.

There is no evidence to support the belief that some meats are less desirable than others because they are less completely digested. Tests show that the length of time meat remains in the stomach varies with such factors as the quantity of fat present, the method of cooking, and the amount of chewing it receives. But there is no marked difference in the thoroughness with which the different kinds of meats are digested.

Erroneous Ideas About Cheese

Other fallacies that continually crop up in my mail are the ideas that cheese is constipating, and that this good food is not completely digestible. Neither belief is in accordance with the facts.

Numerous tests have shown that when cheese is given a proper place in the diet, it is usually well digested. Moreover, it has been demonstrated that there is practically no difference between cheese and meat with respect to ease of digestion.

As for the completeness with which this food is utilized by the body, studies made by investigators for the United States department of agriculture, demonstrated that on the average, about 95 per cent of the protein and over 95 per cent of the fat of cheese were digested and absorbed!

Some few persons may have an allergy to cheese just as they are sensitive to a variety of other protein foods. But that is an abnormal reaction and has no bearing on the use of cheese by persons in normal health.

Cheese Is Not Constipating

The mistaken idea that cheese is constipating, doubtless, comes from poor menu planning. Cheese is a highly concentrated food. It enjoys the distinction of being the most concentrated source of protein known. Because of this fact, menus containing cheese should be balanced by the inclusion of foods containing bulk or cellulose, such as fruits, vegetables or whole

grain breads. When these foods are omitted, it is not the presence of cheese, but the absence of bulk that is responsible for the meal being insufficiently laxative.

Homemakers who have the interests of their families at heart will banish the notion that cheese is either constipating or difficult to digest when properly used. They will give this splendid food a regular place in their menus and thereby provide valuable nourishment at a most economical cost. It is doubtful if any other food provides such a variety of important nutrients concentrated in such a small space. Besides its fine quality protein, cheese is notable for its energy values, for supplying the minerals, calcium and phosphorus, needed for teeth and bones, and as a source of vitamin A.

Don't Make Mistakes About Milk

Not even milk has escaped a variety of groundless superstitions. It is said to be "fattening" when the truth of the matter is that no food is fattening unless consumed in excess of bodily needs. The food faddists say that fruits and milk must never be taken at the same meal, for the fruit acids will cause the milk to curdle. Here is an outstanding example of the misleading effect of half-truths. For it is a physiological fact that milk is always curdled in the stomach by the action of the hydrochloric acid!

Some people are afraid to eat acid-tasting fruits because they have the erroneous idea that they produce "acidity" in the body. In spite of their acid taste, however, most fruits have an alkaline reaction following digestion.

My earnest advice to homemakers is to disregard all such fads and fancies. Don't be guided by hearsay advice. Eat a wide variety of foods in moderation. Learn what constitutes a well-balanced diet. And make that your health ideal.

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Correct Constipation Before—Not After!

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of emergency relief. Why let yourself suffer those dull lifeless days because of constipation, why bring on the need for emergency medicines, when there may be a far better way? That way is to KEEP regular by getting at the cause of the trouble.

If it's common constipation, due to lack of "bulk" in the diet, a pleasant, nutritious, ready-to-eat cereal—Kellogg's All-Bran—goes straight to the cause by supplying the "bulk" you need.

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The DIM LANTERN

By TEMPLE BAILEY

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CHAPTER I
—I—

Sherwood Park is twelve miles from Washington. Starting as a somewhat pretentious suburb on the main line of a railroad, it was blessed with easy accessibility until encroaching trolleys swept the tide of settlement away from it, and left it high and dry—its train service, unable to compete with modern motor vehicles, increasingly inefficient.

Property values, inevitably, decreased. The little suburb degenerated, grew less fashionable. People who might have added social luster to its gatherings moved away. The frame houses, which at first had made such a brave showing, became a bit down at the heel.

The Barnes cottage was saved from the universal lack of loveliness by its simple lines, its white paint and green blinds. Yet the paint had peeled in places, and the concrete steps which followed the line of the two terraces were cracked and worn.

Old Baldwin Barnes had bought his house on the instalment plan, and his children were still paying for it. Old Baldwin had succumbed to the deadly monotony of writing the same inscription on red slips through thirty years of faithful service in the Pension Office, and had left the world with his debts behind him.

He had the artistic temperament which his son inherited. Julia was like her mother who had died two years before her husband. Mrs. Barnes had been unimaginative and capable. It was because of her that Julia had married an architect, and was living in a snug apartment in Chicago, that Baldwin Junior had gone through college and had some months at an art school before the war came on, and that Jane, the youngest, had a sense of thrift, and an intensive experience in domestic economy.

As for the rest of her, Jane was twenty, slender as a Florentine page, and fairly pretty. She was in love with life and liked to talk about it. Young Baldwin said, indeed, with the frankness of a brother, that Jane ran on like a babbling brook.

She was "running on" this November morning, as she and young Baldwin ate breakfast together. Jane always got the breakfast. Sophy, a capable Negro woman, came over later to help with the housework, and to put the six o'clock dinner on the table. But it was Jane who started the percolator, poached the eggs, and made the toast on the electric toaster, while young Baldwin read the Washington Post. He read bits out loud when he was in the mood. He was not always in the mood, and then Jane talked to him. He did not always listen, but that made no difference.

Jane had named the percolator "Philomel," because of its purring harmonies.

"Don't you love it, Baldy?" Her brother, with one eye on the paper, was eating his grapefruit.

"Love what?"

"Philomel."

"Silly stuff—"

"It isn't. I like to hear it sing."

"In my present mood I prefer a hymn of hate."

She buttered a slice of toast for him. "Well, of course, you'd feel like that."

"Who wouldn't?" He took the toast from her, and buried himself in his paper, so Jane buttered another slice for herself and ate it in protesting silence—plus a poached egg, and a cup of coffee rich with yellow cream and much sugar. Jane's thinness made such indulgence possible.

"I simply love breakfast," she continued.

"Is there anything you don't love, Jane?" with a touch of irritation.

"Yes."

"What?"

"You."

He stared at her over the top of the sheet. "I like that!"

"Well, you won't talk to me, Baldy. It isn't my fault if you hate the world."

"But I tell you this, Jane, I'm about through."

She caught her breath, then flung out, "You won't be about through, Baldy. Things are bound to come your way if you wait."

He gave a short laugh and rose. "I wish I had your optimism."

"I wish you had."

They faced each other, looking for the moment rather like two young cockerels. Jane's bobbed hair emphasized the boyish effect of her straight, slim figure. Baldy towered above her, his black hair matching hers, his eyes, too, matching—gray and lighted-up.

Jane was the first to turn her eyes away. She looked at the clock. "You'll be late."

He got his hat and coat and came back to her. "I'm a blamed sore-head. Give me a kiss, Jane."

She gave it to him, and clung to him for a moment. "Don't forget to bring a steak home for dinner," was all she said, but he was aware of the caress of those clinging fingers.

It was one of his grievances that he had to do the marketing—one could not depend on Sherwood's single small store—so Baldy with dreams in his head drove twice a week to the butcher's stall in the old Center Market to bring back chops, or a porterhouse, or a festive small roast.

He had no time for it in the mornings, however. His little car took him over the country roads and through the city streets and landed him at the Patent Office at a quarter of nine. There, with a half hour for lunch, he worked until five—it

said. That was all. But society was on tiptoe. Delafield Simms was the son of a rich New Yorker. He and his bride were to have spent their honeymoon on his yacht. Edith Towne had a fortune to match his. Both of them belonged to old and aristocratic families. No wonder people were talking.

There was a picture of Miss Towne, a tall, fair girl, in real lace, orange blossoms, seed pearls—.

Pride was in every line of her. Jane's tender fancy carried her to that first breathless moment when the bride had donned that gracious gown and had surveyed herself in the mirror. "How happy she must have been." Then the final shuddering catastrophe.

Sophy arrived at this moment, and Jane told her about it. "She'll never dare trust anybody, will she?"

Sophy was wise, and she weighed the question out of her wide experience of human nature. She could not read or write, and she was dependent on those around her for daily bulletins on the way the big world went. But she knew life.

"Yo kain't ever tell whut a woman will do, Miss Janey. Effen she a trustin' nature, she'll trus' and trus' and effen she ain' a trustin' nature, she won't trus' nohow."

"But what do you suppose made him do it?"

"Nobody knows whut a man's gwine do, w'en it comes to gittin' married."

"But to leave her like that, Sophy I should think she'd die."

"Effen the good Lord let women die w'en men 'ceived them," Sophy proclaimed with a chuckle. "dere wouldn't be a female lef' w'en the trump sounded." Her tray was piled high with dishes, as she stood in the dining-room door. "Does you-all want rice puddin' fo' dinnah, Miss Janey?"

And there the subject dropped. But Jane thought a great-deal about it as she went on with her work.

She told her sister, Julia, about it when, late that afternoon, she wrote her weekly letter.

"The worst of it must have been to lose her faith in things. I'd rather be Jane Barnes without any love affair than Edith Towne with a love affair like that. Baldy told me the other day that I am not unattractive! Can't you see him saying it? And he doesn't think me pretty. Perhaps I'm not. But there are moments, Judy, when I like myself—!

"Baldy nearly had a fit when I bobbed my hair. But I did it and took the consequences, and it's no end comfortable. Baldy at the present moment is mid-Victorian. It is his reaction from the war. He says he is dead sick of flappers. That they are all alike—and make no appeal to the imagination! He came home the other night from a dance and read Tennyson—can you fancy that after the way he used to fling Amy Lowell at us and Carl Sandburg? He says he is so tired of short skirts and knees and proposals and cigarettes that he is going to hunt with a gun, if he ever decides to marry, for an Elaine or a Griselda! But the worst of it is, he takes it out on me! I wish you'd see the way he censors my clothes and my manners, and I sit here like a prisoner in a tower with not a man in sight

was a dog's life and he had other aspirations.

Jane, left to herself, read the paper. One headline was sensational. The bride of a fashionable wedding had been deserted at the altar. The bridegroom had failed to appear at the church. The guests waiting impatiently in the pews had been informed, finally, that the ceremony would be postponed.

Newspaper men hunting for the bridegroom learned that he had left a note for his best man—and that he was on his way to southern waters. The bride could not be seen. Her uncle, who was also her guardian, and with whom she lived, had stated that there was nothing to be



She felt poignantly the beauty of it.

but Evans Follette, and he is just a heartache, Judy.

"Baldy has had three proposals; he said that the first was stimulating, but repetition 'staled the interest'. Of course he didn't tell me the names of the girls. Baldy's not a cad.

"But he is discouraged and desperately depressed. He has such a big talent, Judy, and he just slaves away at that old office. He says that after those years in France, it seems like a cage. I sometimes wonder what civilization is, anyhow, that we clip the wings of our young eagles. We take our boys and shut them up, and they pant for freedom. Is that all that life is going to mean for Baldy—eight hours a day—behind bars?"

"Yet I am trying to keep him at it until the house is paid for. I don't know whether I am right—but it's all we have—and both of us love it. He hasn't been able lately to work much at night, he's dead tired. But there's a prize offer of a magazine cover design, and I want him to compete. He says there isn't any use of his trying to do anything unless he can give all of his time to it.

"Of course you've heard all this before, but I hear it every day. And I like to talk things out. I must not write another line, dearest. And don't worry, Baldy will work like mad if the mood strikes him.

"Did I tell you that Evans Follette and his mother are to dine with us on Thanksgiving Day? We ought to have six guests to make things go. But nobody will fit in with the Follettes. You know why, so I needn't explain.

"Kiss both of the babies for me. Failing other young things, I am going to have a Christmas tree for the kitten. It's a gay life, darling.

"Ever your own,
"Jane."

The darkness had come by the time she had finished her letter. She changed her frock for a thinner one, wrapped herself in an old cape of orange-hued cloth, and went out to lock up her chickens. She had fed them before she wrote her letter, but she always took this last look to be sure they were safe.

The shed where the chickens were kept was back of the garage. When Jane opened the door, her old Persian cat, Merrymaid, came out to her, and a puff-ball of a kitten. Jane snapped on the lights in the chicken house and the biddies stirred. When she snapped them off again, she heard them settle back to sheltered slumber.

The kitten danced ahead of her, and the old cat danced too, as the wind whirled her great tail about.

"We won't go in the house—we won't go in the house," said Jane, in a sort of conversational chant, as the pussies followed her down a path which led through the pines. She often walked at this hour—and she loved it best on nights like this.

She felt poignantly the beauty of it—the dark pines and the little moon above them—the tug of the wind at her cloak like a riotous playmate.

Baldy was not the only poet in the family, but Jane's love of beauty was articulate. She would never be able to write it on paper or draw it with a pencil.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Prepared for Big Stuff
After First Encounter

An Englishman visiting a friend in Nevada, where the air is rare and distances deceptive, started on a stroll with his host to a mountain which seemed but a few miles distant. After walking for several hours, he was amazed to find the mountain was apparently no nearer and to have his friend explain that it was still 30 miles away.

Returning home by a different route, they came upon an irrigation ditch. The Englishman sat down and began removing his shoes.

"What on earth are you going to do?" asked his host.

The Englishman, gravely contemplating the ditch, replied, "Swim this river!"

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THE DIM LANTERN



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

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THE STATE OF TEXAS.
To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Coke County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon D. J. Williams or the Unknown Heirs or Assigns of D. J. Williams, whose residence is unknown, to appear at the next regular term of the County Court of Coke County, Texas, to be held at the Courthouse thereon, in the City of Robert Lee, on the Second Monday in May A. D. 1939, in a suit numbered 312 on the docket thereof, wherein the State of Texas, is Plaintiff and D. J. Williams, and his unknown Heirs and Assigns, are Defendants: the cause of action being alleged as follows:

The State of Texas is now constructing and laying out a State highway in Coke County, Texas, and the Commissioners Court of Coke County deeming it advisable to secure said land for such right-of-way, and after attempting to secure said right-of-way, with no avail, has been compelled to institute condemnation proceedings to condemn said lands as follows:

A 5-7 undivided interest in that tract or parcel of land situated in the County of Coke, State of Texas, and being part of Survey 442, H.&T.C. Ry Co., Block 1-a, also being part of Abstracts 1749, 1750, and 1575, and further being part of the 5-7 undivided interest conveyed by the Liberty Investment Company to D. J. Williams by deed dated the 21st day of March, 1932, and recorded in Volume 54, page 7 of the Deed Records of Coke County, Texas; and being more particularly described as follows to wit:

Being all that part of said land conveyed by the Liberty Investment Company to D. J. Williams which lies north and west of a line 60 feet at right angles to, south and east of and parallel with the located centerline of State Highway No. 158 between Bronte and Robert Lee from Station 504-82 to Station 571-82.9. Excepting however that portion of said land conveyed by the Liberty Investment Company to D. J. Williams which lies north and west of a line 60 feet at right angles to, north and west of and parallel with said located centerline of State Highway No. 158. The tract of land herein described contains 11.40 acres.

Said located centerline of State Highway No. 158 between Bronte and Robert Lee being more particularly described as follows:

Beginning at Station 504-82 on said located centerline of State Highway No. 158, the common corner of Surveys 438, 439, 441, and 442, H. & T. C. Ry. Co. Block 1-a.

Thence N. 88 deg. 30 min. W., 251.0 feet to the beginning of a 3 degree curve to the left whose central angle is 4 deg. 0 min. Radius of said curve being 1910.1 feet. Thence around said 3 deg. curve to the left whose central angle is 4 deg. 0 min. a distance of 133.3 feet to the beginning of

whose central angle is 65 deg. 02 min. Radius of said curve being 1432.7 feet. Thence around said 4 degree curve to the left whose central angle is 65 deg. 02 min. a distance of 1625.9 feet to the

beginning of a 3 degree curve to the left whose central angle is 4 deg. 0 min. Radius of said curve being 1910.1 feet. Thence around said three degree curve to the left whose central angle is 4 deg. 0 min. a distance of 133.3 feet to its end. Thence S. 18 deg. 28 min. W., 165.2 feet to the beginning of a 3 degree curve to the right whose central angle is 4 deg. 0 min. Radius of said curve being 1910.1 feet. Thence around said 3 degree curve to the right whose central angle is 4 deg. 0 min. a distance of 133.3 feet to the beginning of a 4 degree curve to the right whose central angle 30 deg. 50 min. Radius of said curve being 1432.7 feet. Thence around said 4 degree curve to the right whose central is 30 deg. 50 min. a distance of 770.9 feet to the beginning of a 3 degree curve to the right whose central angle is 4 deg. 0 min. Radius of said curve being 1910.1 feet. Thence around said 3 degree curve to the right whose central angle is 4 degrees 0 min. a distance of 133.3 feet to its end. Thence S. 57 deg. 18 min. W., 1113.8 feet to the beginning of a 1 deg. 30 min. curve to the right whose central angle is 3 degrees 0 min. Radius of said curve being 3819.8 feet. Thence around said 1 deg. 30 min. curve to the right whose central angle is 3 deg. 0 min. a distance of 200 feet to the beginning of a 2 degree curve to the right whose central angle is 6 deg. 30 min. Radius of said curve being 2864.9 feet. Thence around said 2 degree curve to the right whose central angle is 6 deg. 30 min. a distance of 325.0 feet to the beginning of a 1 deg. 30 min. curve to the right whose central angle is 3 deg. 0 min. Radius of said curve being 3819.8 feet. Thence around said 1 deg. 30 min. curve to the right whose central angle is 3 deg. 0 min. a distance of 200 feet to its end. Thence S. 69 deg. 48 min. W., 794.8 feet to the beginning of a 3 degree curve to the right whose central angle is 6 deg. 0 min. Radius of said curve being 1910.1 feet. Thence around said 3 degree curve to the right whose central angle is 6 deg. 0 min. a distance of 200 feet to the beginning of a 4 degree curve to the right whose central angle is 11 deg. 05 min. Radius of said curve being 1432.7 feet. Thence around said 4 degree curve to the right whose central angle is 11 deg. 05 min. a distance of 277.1 feet to the beginning of a 3 degree curve to the right whose central angle is 6 deg. 0 min. Radius of said curve being 1910.1 feet. Thence around said 3 degree curve to the right whose central angle is 6 degrees 0 min. a distance of 194 feet to the point of intersection of said located centerline of State Highway No. 158 with the west boundary line of said Survey 442, and the east boundary line of L. B. Harris Survey No. 1.

Reference is hereby made to Right-of-Way Map of State Highway No. 158 between Bronte and Robert Lee recorded in the Deed Records of Coke County, Texas.

You are further commanded to summon such defendants, and to serve this citation by making citation of this citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return date hereof, in

New York City Brushes Up for Fair of Century

NEW YORK—While the New York World's Fair 1939 speeds toward its opening on April 30, the city is preparing to receive 15,000,000 guests. The Fair will be the greatest party this town has ever thrown.



Grover A. Whalen

Thousands of workmen, artists and technicians are now engaged in finishing-up the vast spectacle and large crews are at work on Manhattan Island, grooming hotels, apartment houses, theatres, and public buildings for the date when The World of Tomorrow will steal the show from The City of Today.

"Going to the Fair" this year will mean two shows for the price of one so far as the out-of-town visitor is concerned. New York's Broadway, amusement center of the nation, will not rival, but will supplement entertainments at the Fair.

Extending in a broad arc beyond the New York State Marine Amphitheatre and along the eastern shore of Fountain Lake is the 280-acre Amusement area where gaiety will rule.

Million Dollar Show

At the amphitheatre, Billy Rose, Broadway's master showman, will present Eleanor Holm in his \$1,000,000 extravaganza in which 300 dancing and swimming girls will take part. A curtain of water will shield the stage from the audience between the acts. The theatre will seat 10,000 persons.

Rides and thrillers take up one section of the Amusement Area; games of every kind another, while still another section will hold exotic villages.

In the Cuban village, covering three acres, the atmosphere of Havana's cafes will be recaptured. Here the rumba and danzon will be danced to native orchestras and arroz con pollo will be on the menu.

In Merrie England visitors will watch Elizabethan games on the village green, eat ample slices of roast beef and walk the streets of Old London.

Old New York will be another village. Here the Bowery of the mauve decade will live again.

Admiral Richard Byrd's "Penguin Island" and "Sun Valley," a winter wonderland with a daily blizzard will bring a dash of frosty fun to the scene.

Thrills for the Kids

It is estimated that 2,000,000 children between the ages of 3 and 14 will visit the \$1,000,000 Children's World. Admission to this zone will be free, although modest charges will be made for special entertainments including the diminutive restaurant.

In the "thrill section" will be found a parachute leap where visitors will experience all the excitement of "bailing out" without risking broken bones. An automatic, "fool-proof" mechanism will release the 'chutes in such a manner that folding up will be impossible. The landing will be gentle. While this is one of the latest hair-raisers, the play center will be replete with coasters, wheels and rides of all varieties.

And to quote Grover A. Whalen, President of the Fair Corporation: "The World of Tomorrow" exposition will display the marvels of science, industry and art, and at the same time provide fun and gaiety for everyone."

some newspaper published in your county; but if there is no newspaper published in the county, then in any newspaper published in the county nearest that wherein the land lies or is situated.

Herein fail not, but have you before the said court, on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness: Willis Smith, Clerk of the County Court, Coke County Texas.

GIVEN under my hand and seal of said court in the city of Robert Lee, this 11th day of April A. D. 1939.

WILLIS SMITH,
Clerk of County Court
Coke County, Texas

(SEAL)

STOKES VARIETY STORE

ROBERT LEE, TEXAS
The Store That Saves You Money

Our Stock Includes Articles You Need Every Day

MEN, BOYS, & LADIES WEAR, --
HARDWARE, COSMETICS, INSECT SPRAY,
and most everything you are needful of.

Why go elsewhere when you can get it here.

Trying to do the Impossible, Please Everybody.

CRUSADES FOR COTTON



She's 19 year old Alice Hall, the "Maid of Cotton", flying ambassador of the National Cotton Council. In major cities from coast to coast she is spreading the story of National Cotton Week and the Cotton Carnival. Outfitted with an ultra-smart wardrobe of all-cotton materials, she is modeling cotton garments at cotton fashion show, talking cotton on the stage and over the air, making personal calls and appearances in 22 cities plus the New York and San Francisco world fairs. She will return to her home in Memphis for the South's great cotton party there May 9. Next to cotton she is devoted to flying and amateur theatricals.

DR. F. K. TURNEY
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
office at
City Drug Store
off. ph. 40 res. ph. 67

Your water bill must be paid by 10th of each month or service will be discontinued.
City Commission.

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

N.O.T.I.C-E

Semi-Weekly Farm News - \$1.00
The Robert Lee Observer - 1.00
Total - 2.00
Both For \$1.50
You Save 50c

More Pioneer Items Crowded Out Last Week

Established Ranch in 1833

Mrs. M. T. Mahaffey writes us from San Angelo saying that her father, L. L. Brumley, established a cattle ranch on Oak creek, near Blackwell, in 1833,-- then Tom Green county--now in Coke. He sold out in 1834 to J. Q. Hanna who joined him on the north. Mrs. Hanna still owns and lives on the ranch. I came back in 1885 and taught my first school about 5 miles southwest of Blackwell. I now live in San Angelo.

A. J. Adkins Walked From Sweetwater

A. J. Adkins left Paintsville, Ky., for Texas in 1882. He walked thirty miles to a railroad station, rode a narrow gauge railroad train to Mt. Sterling, Ky., came to Sweetwater by train, and walked from Sweetwater to about where Sanco is now, in company with J. J. Austin and his brother, Tom Adkins, and two others.

They had a kind of cliff dwelling--a dugout hewn in the side of a bluff on Yellow Wolf Creek, where Fred Schrauder, the German who started a hog ranch on Yellow Wolf, and incidentally stocked the cedar covered hills with wild hogs. There they ate their first meal in the new country, and enjoyed it as much as any they ever ate. Incidentally, Schrauder kept stocked with prickly pear wine, a tasty drink, but nobody got drunk on it that day. Mr. Adkins later worked cattle, sheared sheep, and then settled on a Coke county farm.

Soldiers Uniforms

Uniforms issued to soldiers in the early outposts such as Fort Chadbourne were made according to guess. The overalls issued them were so tight below that a large foot could sometimes only with difficulty be forced through them, while the volume of seat was immense. All these had to be altered before they were worn. Soldiers frequently had to cut pieces from the seats of their trousers and sew them on to the lower end of the trouser legs.

Disturbed By Bear

An interesting recollection for Mrs. John McCabe is of the days when she and Mr. McCabe lived at ranch headquarters at Wild Cat Springs. She spent much time alone while he was away on round-up work. There was a look-out which she watched sometimes to see if he was coming up the trail. But one day the leaves rustled, a bear poked his head through the brush, and Mrs. McCabe left the look-out place.

The McCabes were among the first families in the county, and have remained consistently in the ranch business to the third generation.

First Woman Official

Mrs. L. Johnson of Bronte was the first woman to hold public office in the county. From Mrs. Johnson we have the information that the first school in the Bronte community was a little

creek. A new building was later erected at the present location, and Prof. F. K. Pope, well, who now lives at 710 Main Street, Lubbock, was principal. Students from over the county board-

ed in Bronte to attend this school, as they also did at Hayrick in the early days.

An Early Day Settler

B. W. Bilbo, a Mississippian by birth, came to Texas many years ago, stopping at China Springs, in McLennan county, for a time. He moved from there to Lampasas county and from there to Coke county, arriving about three days after the organization of the county in 89. Mr. Bilbo settled near Sanco where he has lived ever since on his splendid 2-section ranch.

M. H. Havens is another pioneer who was here when Hayrick was the county seat, but not soon enough to participate in the election to move the county seat. He came to the county in 1891 and shortly afterward settled at Valley View where he lived on the same farm 48 years. He and Mrs. Havens now live in Robert Lee, where they built a new home a year or so ago.

Mrs. C. E. Summers and her brother, Joe Fields, are two more who came to Coke in 1889. They came with the family in July, just after the county was organized in April.

ADS For SALE IN OUR NEXT ISSUE

Card of Thanks

We wish to take this means of thanking all who, since our home burned recently, have so freely helped us.

You people of Edith, Wildcat, Robert Lee and all vicinities have given to us generously and we want you to know that we appreciate your kindness to the fullest extent.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Fields and family.

W. M. S. Society

The Methodist W. M. S. met April 24 in the home of Mrs. McNeil Wylie. Mrs. Gardner presided. Mrs. Simpson taught the Bible lesson.

Mrs. Wylie passed a delicious refreshment plate to the following: Mesdames J. K. Griffith, G. T. Hester, F. G. Clark, Marvin Simpson, Chism Brown, J. S. Gardner, J. S. Craddock, W. B. Cliff, McNeil Wylie, Lizzie Hester. Visitor, Mrs. F. M. Wylie.

Mrs. Brown dismissed with prayer.

Caroll Russell and J. C. Snead Jr. made a business trip to San Antonio Sunday and returned. Mrs. Russel's parents who had been visiting them, accompanied them, and went from their to their home in Riviera.

The German Young

In keeping abreast with new ideas of Herr Hitler, it is of interest to note his tactics in educating the young in Germany. From the earliest age the child walks and talks war. Every newborn boy whose father is a member of German Storm Troops is given a shining dagger. Father keeps the dagger until the boys are old enough to join the Hitler Youth Movement and can wear it. In schools the child is taught that 2 and 2 bombs make four. The first picture book is entitled, "Trust Not the Fox on His Green Nor the Jew on His Oath." Class hatred is encouraged. German education is based on Hitler's "Mein Kampf," which he has ordered that every child be taught. Children play with guns and are taught to shoot as soon as old enough to hold a rifle.

We are old-fashioned in this country. We still consider the 4-H Clubs are more our style!

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brey and daughter, Maxine, of Eden were visitors here Sunday.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends for their help, sympathy and floral offering during the illness and death of our husband and son. We very much appreciate your kindness.

Mrs. T. C. McCutchen and family
Mrs. C. W. McCutchen & family.

Saturday is straw hat day. Throw away that old felt hat and get a new straw at Cumbe's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Pruitt of San Angelo, parents of Mrs. Edward Adams, are here on a visit.

CUTS-BURNS-SCALDS

should be quickly treated to prevent bad after-effects as well as relieve pain. Use OIL-OF-SALT. Wonderful too for sore, tired feet. At your druggist's--money back if not satisfied. For free sample write Mosso Laboratories, 215 South Leavitt Street, Chicago.

QUICK RELIEF FOR FEET

Robert Massie Co.

Phone 4444 Day or Night
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
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SUPERIOR
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TOURIST TRADE BOOSTS PROSPERITY



Thread a Needle



in the Darkest Corner!

Introducing

For the First Time a

500-Watt Floor Lamp

This New Lamp by Itself Gives DAYTIME Indirect Light in an Average Room

IMAGINE a lamp giving indirect light by which you can thread a needle in the darkest corner! Well, that's one of the advantages of the new 500-watt floor lamp available now for the first time.

Another advantage is that several people may read, sew, write, play bridge, etc., in an average room with a single lamp providing plenty of light for all.

Ask our trained lighting advisers for a demonstration of this new and marvelous lamp in your home. You will appreciate its beauty and convenience.

Complete With 500-Watt Bulb... Only

\$11.95

Pay \$1 Down... \$1 Per Month



WHEN YOU WRITE 'EM, INVITE 'EM!

Many thousands of tourists will be traveling to world's fairs on both sides of the continent this year. Let's invite these folks to visit West Texas while making the trip. Write your friends in other states and tell them about the fine transportation facilities, the wonderful climate and the beautiful scenery in West Texas.



light up out doors

\$4.50

\$1 Down--\$1 per Month

FLEXOLITE OUTDOOR LIGHT

Flood your outdoor premises this summer with light by which you can work or play. And without the nuisance of bugs! Flexolite outdoor lamps easily attached to house or garage high enough to keep insects away. Give excellent light for bridge, ping pong, gardening and similar outdoors activity. Complete with 500-watt bulb for only \$4.50.

"Boy, Oh Boy!"

West Texas Utilities Company

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The universe is so extremely large
With space beyond all thought among the stars
It really seems a little bit absurd
That we should be so crowded in the cars.



WNU Service.

Pull the Trigger on Constipation, and Pepsin-ize Acid Stomach Too

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste, and bad breath, your stomach is probably loaded up with certain undigested food and your bowels don't move. So you need both Pepsin to help break up first that rich undigested food in your stomach, and Laxative Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels. So be sure your laxative also contains Pepsin. Take Dr. Caldwell's Laxative, because its Syrup Pepsin helps you gain that wonderful stomach-relief, while the Laxative Senna moves your bowels. Tests prove the power of Pepsin to dissolve those lumps of undigested protein food which may linger in your stomach, to cause belching, gastric acidity and nausea. This is how pepsinizing your stomach helps relieve it of such distress. At the same time this medicine wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your bowels to relieve your constipation. So see how much better you feel by taking the laxative that also puts Pepsin to work on that stomach discomfort, too. Even finicky children love to taste this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative—Senna with Syrup Pepsin at your druggist today! (Adv.)

Destroyers

Inactivity, supineness, and effeminacy have ruined more constitutions than were ever destroyed by excessive labors.

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 and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women.
For over 40 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders.
Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

A Few Watch

For some must watch, while some sleep. So runs the world away.—Shakespeare.

Accurate ASPIRIN
"St. Joseph" is accurate in strength, quality, purity—guaranteed to contain accurate dosage. 12 tablets for only 10c.
St. Joseph GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

Multiply Faults

Not to correct one's fault is to make new ones.—Confucius.

"Black Leaf 40"
KILLS MANY INSECTS ON FLOWERS • FRUITS VEGETABLES & SHRUBS
Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer

WNU-L 17-39

WATCH

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

THE SPECIALS

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"Horror of the Gray Spots"

HELLO, EVERYBODY:
Adventure just happens to most people, but Jim Burnett of East Rutherford, N. J., goes out and hunts for his thrills. You know, I've always felt that you'll have just as many adventures if you stay right at home and let them hunt you up. But Jim seems to have had pretty good success with his system, too. In the last 20 years or so, Jim has adventured in 54 countries. But the biggest scare he ever got in his life was that time, way back in the interior of Brazil, when he ran into the Adventure of the Gray Spots.

In December, 1922, Jim and his pal Jay McKay were on their way up the Amazon on an errand of vengeance. A Portuguese half breed had killed McKay's father and fled upstream to hide in the wilderness. Jim and Jay had a hunch that they would find him in the Geral Indian country, and they had started off after him.

For two weeks they traveled up-river in a molloca, a type of canoe used on the Amazon, turned south to ascend the River Purus and, after a week's paddling, picked up the murderer's trail from an Indian who said that a half-breed was hiding with a certain Geral tribe or a stream that branched off the Purus a few miles farther on.

Voyagers Reach End of Their Trail.

They had paddled all that night, and dawn found them at the mouth of the unnamed tributary of the Purus that the Indian had described. Up that little stream they went. In a couple more hours they were at the spot to which the Indian had directed them—the end of their trail.

They ran their boat ashore on a narrow, sandy beach, and started ashore. Back in the jungle they could see an Indian village, and a group of half a dozen natives coming forward to meet them. "The Geral Indians were once considered the most savage on the South American continent," says Jim, "but we advanced boldly toward the handful before us."

It was a tense situation, and Jim and Jay knew it. The Indians might be peaceably disposed—and then again they might not. And even



Then both of them turned and started to run back to their canoe.

though they might be inclined to be peaceable, they certainly wouldn't feel any too friendly to the two white men when they learned their errand was to take away the fugitive they had been sheltering. Yes—it was a tense situation all right—but nothing Jim or Jay had yet imagined was as bad as what actually happened.

The Indians were about twenty paces away when Jim saw them—the gray spots. The skins of every one of those Indians were gray and blotchy and spotted—spotted with the most dreadful disease known to the world. Leprosy!

Jim yelled: "Stop, McKay—stop!" McKay uttered just one word. "Lepers!" Then both of them turned and started to run back to their canoe.

They reached the river bank together, leaped over it and landed on the beach—right on top of a couple of Indian boys who had circled around them to see what they could steal from the boat. "They turned on us and fought us fiercely," says Jim, "no doubt resenting our catching them at it. They scratched and bit and kicked us before, finally we heaved them bodily out onto the sand and pushed our molloca into the river amid a bedlam of shouts from the advancing Indians.

Fear of Leprosy Haunts the Two Men.

"For the moment we had just one single thought in our minds—to get away from the immediate neighborhood. It wasn't until after a quarter of an hour of hard paddling, when we were a mile away down stream, that we realized, with a strange, sinking sensation in the pits of our stomachs that we had handled the leprous wretches—that they had bitten and scratched us."

Jim says that worrying about their exposure to leprosy was bad enough, but the real horror of the business didn't hit them until a week later. Then, tiny, round gray spots began to appear on his and Jay McKay's wrists and arms. "The shock," says Jim, "was terrific. In fact, McKay's hair turned snow white—at the age of thirty. I wished that I were dead then and there, and I guess McKay did, too. Have you ever seen the Louisiana leper colony, or been in the Ladrone's? I had always pitied those poor gray-skinned victims of a living death—and now I was becoming one myself."

They pushed on down the river. In another two weeks the spots had spread over their entire bodies. Life, then, was like a nightmare. For there they were, thousands of miles away from civilization, coming down with the world's most dreaded disease. And even getting back to civilization would be scant comfort. Not even modern medicine can cure that hateful, wasting malady of which those spots were the first awful symptom.

Horror Grows Worse as Time Passes.

"The ghastly horror," says Jim, "grew on us day by day. We paddled along mechanically, like a couple of automatons, wishing to heaven we'd die—trying to get up the courage to end our mental agony. As we paddled, we prayed. We knew that no prayer could cure us, but I believe today that they saved us from a worse fate—madness!"

And then, one day as they were rounding a turn near the mouth of the Maderia river, they came upon another white man—a doctor from the English hospital at Porto Velho, and Jim says that if there ever was a messenger from heaven come in answer to a prayer, Doctor King was that messenger. There in the jungle he gave them a brief examination, and then he told them the news.

"Boys," he said, "I know you've been suffering the tortures of the damned, but you can stop worrying. Your cases are a rare form of false leprosy—a disease that looks a lot like the real thing, but which a good rest and a little medical attention will take care of. It won't be long before you're as fit as ever."

That ended those two lads' mission of vengeance. They never did catch the killer. But Jim hopes that if Jay McKay is in this country he reads this yarn. After all these years, he'd like to see him again.

Copyright.—WNU Service.

IT IS A JOOLY WORLD



An Allowance

Harefoot—Look, there goes Murphy. Honesty is printed all over his face.
O'Jawish—Yes, with some typographical errors.

Cheering

On a card in the front window of a suburban home appeared the following notice: "A Piano For Sale."

In the window next door another card appeared with just one word: "Hurrah!"

For Herself

The Vicar—Ah, Mrs. Newrich, I was just coming to ask you for a subscription toward a cot for the hospital.

Mrs. Newrich—A cot? Get a double bed and have it put down to me.

Thumb in Soup?

Proprietor—Ahem! In settling for your dinner, sir, you forgot the waiter.

Anti-Tip Customer—I didn't eat any waiter.

Novel Towels in Stitchery



Pattern No. 6242

You'll love these quaint motifs that make a hit wherever they're used! The appropriate mottoes (they come in pairs) make them unusual as towels and equally effective as small pictures or for pillow-tops. They're mainly in 10 to the inch cross-stitch with a bit of other simple stitchery to lend variety. They're fascinating to do. Pattern 6242 contains a transfer

Apes Guard Gibraltar

The Rock of Gibraltar is garrisoned by four forces—the army, the navy, the air force, and the apes.

When the British first took possession of the rock, Gibraltar was inhabited by a mixed race of people, and by thousands of apes, which got there, somewhat mysteriously, from Africa.

The legend gradually grew among the superstitious that the British flag would only fly over Gibraltar as long as the apes existed there. After 226 years, the ape colony had dwindled down to two old specimens, and rumors spread that the British were soon to depart.

The authorities sent an expedition to Africa to bring back 30 apes. So the rumor died.

pattern of 6 motifs averaging 5 3/4 by 7 3/4 inches; color schemes; materials needed; illustrations of stitches.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in coins to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 West 14th St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Can't Eat, Can't Sleep, Awful Gas PRESSES HEART

"Gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. It even pressed on my heart. A friend suggested Adierka. The first dose brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine, and never feel better."—Mrs. Jas. Fuller. Adierka acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels. Adierka gives your intestinal system a real cleaning, bringing out waste matter that may have caused GAS, BLOATING, sour stomach, headaches, nervousness, and sleepless nights for months. You will be amazed at this efficient intestinal cleanser. Just one spoonful usually relieves GAS and constipation. Adierka does not gripe, is not habit forming. Recommended by many doctors and druggists for 35 years. Sold at all drug stores.

By Their Merits

O, that estates, degrees, and offices were not derived corruptly, and that clear honor were purchased by the merit of the wearer.—Shakespeare.

FOR TENDER SKIN MOROLINE 5¢ AND 10¢
SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

Stumbling Twice

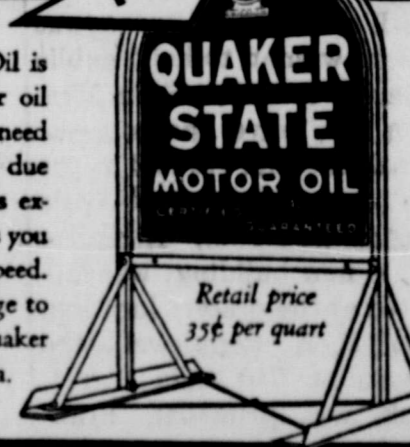
To stumble twice against the same stone is a proverbial disgrace.—Cicero.

FEEL GOOD

Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels
Nature's Remedy
If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation.
Without Risk get a 25c box of NR from your druggist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get Nit Tablets today.
ALWAYS CARRY **QUICK RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION**

FOR Carefree Motoring!
CHANGE NOW TO ACID-FREE
QUAKER STATE MOTOR OIL

Acid-Free Quaker State Motor Oil is a scientific achievement in motor oil purity. Its purity insures that you need never worry about motor troubles due to sludge, carbon or corrosion. Its extraordinary resistance to heat assures you of full-bodied lubrication at any speed. Be carefree this summer. Change to Acid-Free Quaker State today. Quaker State Oil Refining Corp., Oil City, Pa.



Our Little Willie

WILLIE sat down at his desk and regarded the examination paper with some anxiety, then his face lit up and he wrote the following answers:
 Prose are men who play games for money, and are quite different from poets.
 Letters in sloping print are called hysterics.
 Little rivers that run into big ones are called tribulations.
 A beacon is a mass of inflammable material in a high place to give light.
 A cuckoo lays other birds' eggs in its own nest, and viva voce.

DIZZY DRAMAS—Now Playing—"SIT DOWN JOHN"

By Joe Bowers

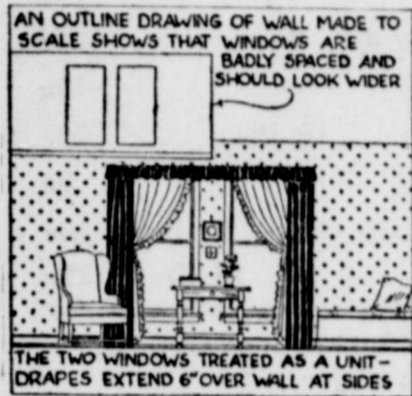


Uncle Phil Says:

Make It a Vacation
 Most people grumble at a detour instead of relaxing on it.
 We cherish some of our prejudices. They are worthy ones.
But Who Are the Joneses?
 All the nations in naval armament act as if they are "keeping up with the Joneses."
 Does anyone want "equality" with those whose speech and manners exasperate?
 A he man is right agreeable if he isn't too assertive about it.

HOW TO SEW
 by Ruth Wyeth Spears

A READER living on a rural route in South Dakota writes me: "My parlor is 16 by 14 feet and has an 8 foot ceiling. Right in the center of the 16 foot wall are two windows, each 6 feet high and 3 feet wide. They are only 1 foot apart and 1 foot from the ceiling. How should I curtain these windows? Should the drapes cover the 1 foot space between



them? How long should they be? Would you extend the drapes nearer the ceiling? I have been advised to do this.—S. A."
 These questions are nice and definite and all dimensions are given. A scale drawing was made a little larger than the one shown here; 1/4 inch to a foot. This showed immediately that the windows needed to look wider rather than higher. By framing them with a valance and side drapes to the floor they are made into a unit of pleasing proportions.
 Give your own home a fresh start with new curtains; slipcov-

ers; and other smart new touches, which you will find in Book 1, SEWING, for the Home Decorator. Book 2, Gifts, Novelties and Embroidery, illustrates 90 embroidery stitches and many ways to use them. They are 25 cents each; with each order for both books, Crazypatch Leaflet showing 36 authentic embroidery stitches is included FREE. Address, Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

Painful Shaving

Shaving in the South Sea islands until recently was a painful process. The operation was performed by means of a shark's tooth set in a wooden handle. With this crude instrument, native barbers literally sawed off the beard, but in case the victim had a tender skin his hair was singed off as are the pin feathers of a plucked chicken.—Washington Post.

ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

- The Questions**
1. When does a breeze become a wind?
 2. How many miles does the earth travel daily?
 3. Does Yukon Territory belong to Alaska?
 4. How far can the human eye see?
 5. Can anything be greater in width than in length?
 6. In what year were the first U. S. coins made?
 7. Is Joan of Arc's home still in existence?
 8. Does an elephant drink with its trunk or its mouth?
 9. Is it true that if a car going 40 miles an hour strikes a solid wall, it would strike with the same force

- The Answers**
1. When it blows from 7 to 38 miles per hour.
 2. On its annual trip around the sun the earth travels about 1,601,644 miles daily.
 3. No; it is part of the Dominion of Canada.
 4. One can see some objects from an almost unlimited distance, depending upon the size and brightness of the object. For example, the sun is over 92,000,000 miles away.
 5. No, length is always the longer dimension.
 6. In 1793.
 7. The house where she was born still stands at Domremy, in eastern France. Nearby are the Chenu woods where the voices called her to her patriotic mission. The dungeon at Rouen, where she spent her last days, is also still in existence.
 8. Its mouth. It sucks up water in its trunk and squirts it into its mouth.
 9. The National Bureau of Standards says that a car going 40 miles per hour, hitting against a solid wall, would strike with a force equivalent to falling from a height of 52 feet—at least a four-story building.

QUICK QUOTES

INDIVIDUAL FREEDOM
 "EVERYTHING that is really great and inspiring is created by the individual who can labor in freedom. Restriction is justified only in so far as it may be needed for the security of existence."—Dr. Albert Einstein.

DRINK these 10 herbs in your daily cup of HOT WATER
 Add the juice of GARFIELD TEA's 10 herbs to loosen harmful undigested, clinging wastes. Makes your cup of hot water taste better and work more THOROUGHLY to clean out intestinal wastes and help you look, feel and work better. At druggists—10c & 25c.
FREE! SAMPLE! Send 1 cent postal for FREE SAMPLE—1c Garfield Tea Co., Inc., Dept. 43, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Greater Flatterer
 Self-love is the greatest of flatterers.—Rochefoucauld.

BATTER UP! NO, WAIT—THE BOYS WANT TO SPIN UP A FEW "MAKIN'S" SMOKES FIRST —WITH PRINCE ALBERT!



CAN YOU BLAME THEM

for calling "time out" for this cool, smooth smoking? As the Garner boys put it, "Prince Albert is as mild as can be." Bill (right) speaks up: "And rich-tasting, too—so every P. A. smoke is a joy smoke."

"RIGHT!" ADDS MARK GARNER (left). "And you can roll your 'makin's' in the dark, the way that special P. A. cut clings together." You'll agree Prince Albert is one grand "makin's" tobacco. But you can't begin to enjoy its cooler, mellower smoking in your "makin's" cigarettes until you try it. Hence the reminder coupon below with the no-risk offer on it. Yes, go to your nearest dealer's and speak up for the big red Prince Albert tin today.

And P.A.'s got what it takes for joy in pipes too!

SO MILD
 SO TASTY
 SO FRAGRANT



THIS handy coupon your reminder that NO-RISK OFFER STILL STANDS OPEN

Roll yourself 30 swell cigarettes from Prince Albert. If you don't find them the finest, tastiest roll-your-own cigarettes you ever smoked, 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, North Carolina

70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every pocket tin of Prince Albert

Favorite Recipe of the Week

- Grape-Nuts Flakes Rolls**
- 2 cups milk, scalded
 - 2 teaspoons salt
 - 1/4 cup sugar
 - 2 egg yolks, slightly beaten
 - 2 cakes compressed yeast
 - 4 cups sifted flour
 - 4 tablespoons melted shortening
 - 3 cups Grape-Nuts Flakes

Cool milk to lukewarm. Add salt, sugar, and egg yolks; crumble in yeast. Mix thoroughly. Add 1/2 of flour and beat well. Add shortening. Then add Grape-Nuts Flakes and remaining flour. Mix well. Turn out on floured board. Knead lightly until smooth (2 to 3 minutes). Place in greased bowl. Brush surface with melted shortening. Set in bowl of warm water having water level with dough. Cover and let rise until double in bulk. Fold dough under and let rise again until double in bulk. Then fold dough under and let rise a third time. Form into rolls and place on greased baking sheet. Brush tops with melted butter. Cover and let rise in warm place until double in bulk. Bake in hot oven (400 degrees F.) 20 minutes, or until done. Makes about 3 dozen rolls.—Adv.

Jerry On the Job!

"Showing Off for the Head Man"

by HOBAN



ALAMO THEATRE

ROBERT LEE, TEXAS
Motion Pictures Are Your Best Entertainment.

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, April 28th and 29th

WILL ROGERS In

"LIFE BEGINS AT 40"

with Slim Summerville
Rochell Hudson - Richard Cromwell - Jane Darwell
Also Flying G-Men Serial and Cartoon

SUNDAY, 1:30, Matinee and MONDAY, 7:15 Two complete shows each day.

"HOLD THAT CO-ED"

with the only Female Fullback in Football, and John Barrymore as Governor, Jack Haley, George Murray, Marjorie Weavers, Johnnie Downs. -- Also News & Fashion Forecast.

WEDNESDAY ONLY, (00.00) May 3rd

Jeepeers Creepers... What a Show

Dick Powell - Anita Louise - Ronald Reagan
In

"GOING PLACES"

with Allen Jenkins - Walter Catlett
and Louis Armstrong's Orchestra
Also Poncho Villa The Bull Fighter

TEXAS THEATRE

BRONTE, TEXAS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, April 28th & 29th

"ANGELS WITH DIRTY FACES"

(Another Boys Town) with James Cagney, Pat O'Brien, Ann Sheridan, The Dead End Kids. Comedy-News-Serial.

TUESDAY ONLY, May 2nd (Money Nite)

Edgar Bergen - Charley McCarthy
In

"Letter of Introduction"

with
Adolphe Menjou - Andrea Leeds, Ann Sheridan, Geo Murray

NOTICE

The final date for signing 1939 Range Application has been set as May 1, 1939.

If you have not already signed an Application for participation in the 1939 Range Conservation Program, please come to the A. A. A. office and do this at once.

Anderson W. Jewell, Secretary
Coke County A. C. A.

Saturday only. 36 in. broad-cloth, fast color, all shades, 10c yd. at Cumbies

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Conner, who by the way have been married 54 years, are two more pioneers who braved the hardships of a new country to make a home. They came to this county years ago, and their first home was a dugout on Yellow Wolf. Later they established a cattle ranch in that section, which was their home until they disposed of their property and moved to Carrizo Springs, their present home.

For Sale -- A Milk Cooler, see Mrs. F. S. McCabe.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Sheppard of Abilene, pioneers of this county, were visitors here last week and attended the Old Timers Get Together at Sanco Sunday.

Fred Gipson, newsman, was a visitor in the editor's home Sunday. He came over to cover the story of the 50th anniversary celebration of the organization of Coke County held at Sanco Sunday. Everybody knows Fred by his writings in The Standard and several weekly papers.

Judging from the collection of rattlesnake rattles that Freeman Clark has on display at Coke Motor Co., there shouldn't be any more of the reptiles in the county. He has large and small ones, the largest one having 16 rattles and a button, and was killed at the culvert leading into the Robert Lee cemetery. It was killed by B. D. Ragsdale a year or so ago at night when the moon was shining.

Misses Dorothy Downey and Carleen Clark were guests in the Curt Beck home near Talpa last week-end.

Saturday is straw hat day. Throw away that old felt hat and get a new straw at Cumbie's.

H. D. FISH GROCERY

Specials for Friday & Saturday,
April 28 & 29



Gladiola FLOUR,

48 lb sack 1.45
24 lb sack 77c
12 lb sack 45c
6 lb sack 23c

PEACHES, sliced per gallon 39c

Every Day COFFEE, 2 lbs 35c

MARSHMALLOWS, 1/2 lb 9c
1 lb 15c

2 boxes WHEATIES and Flash Light 25c

Moon Rose OATS, cup & saucer 24c

Pure Maid PEAS, 3 for 14c

Kuer's Sugar PEAS, no 300 2 for 25c

POST TOASTIES, each 10c

SPUDS, 10 lbs 19c

Pure MUSTARD, 9c

Pinto Beans no 2 with splits, 10 lbs 30c
no 1 10 lbs 59c

Large Shipment of Work Clothes just arrived.
Let Us Fit You.

SPECIALS for Fri & Sat, April 28 & 29

FLAV-R-JEL, all flavors, for salad or dessert 4c

Nitty SALAD DRESSING, qt 19c

Standard TOMATOES, 2 no 2's 15c

CORN FLAKES, 2 large packages 19c

OUR VALUE PEAS, no 2 cans 2 for 19c

TABLE PEACHES, no 2 1/2 cans 11c

Red & White FLOUR, 48 lb sack 1.39

LEMONS, ORANGES, APPLES, each 1c

Come in and register for the bucket of
Bird Brand shortening to be given away.

W. J. CUMBIE

Look For Our Special Sheet for other specials.

For Sale or Trade

220 acres of land 7 miles northwest of Robert Lee. Plenty extra good water, wind mill, 112 acres in cultivation, good vineyard, several paper shell pecan trees, irrigated garden. Want to trade for smaller place, free of debt.

Claud Landers, box 2, Robert Lee, Texas.

Breezland Hatchery is the only hatchery in this section meeting the specification of United States Approved Breeding flocks. Buy with assurance from the largest hatchery in West Texas and spend less. 308 N. Magdalene and 9 West Coucho, San Angelo.

See our Dresses and House coats for \$1.00, at Cumbies

Monday, May 1, is the opening of Fishing Season. Fishermen, come in and see our complete line of fishing equipment.

SUGAR, pure cane cloth bag 25 lbs 1.17c

PEANUT BUTTER qt jar 23c
5 lb jar 59c

DelMonte Early Garden Sugar Peas 25c
no 303 size 2 cans

Schillings COFFEE 1 lb 27c 2 lb 52c

TUNA 2 cans 25c

Cande Brand Finest Oregon Peas in heavy syrup no 2 can 10c

Gallon Fruits 39c
BLACKBERRIES
APRICOTS
PEACHES

Pickles, cut sour or dill, qt 10c
Sweet 26 oz 19c

Heinz SPAGHETTI, tall can 10c
Heinz Oven Baked BEANS, 3 for 10c

All Sweet OLEO, 1 glass free lb 19c

Fresh Country BUTTER, lb 25c

Sliced BACON, lb 23c

American CHEESE, 2 lb box 45c

KRAFT DINNER, pkg 17c

ROAST, Round bone lb 20c

Sugar Cured BACON, lb 21c

Our SLICED BACON, lb 29c

46 oz can Texas Grapefruit Juice, 10c
Calif Lemons each 1c

PAR-T-JEL, for economical dessert, 3 pkgs 10c

WHEATIES, 2 pkgs 19c

LIPTONS TEA, 1/4 lb, 1 glass free 23c
1/2 lb, 2 " " 43c

Crystal White Soap, 5 bars 19c

Crystal White Hand Soap, 3 bars 14c

MATCHES, 6 box carton 15c

See what 5c will buy
1 can no 2 Grapefruit Juice,
1 can Nancy Hank Peaches,
1 bottle Avalon Catsup,
2 cans Potted Meat,
1 can Vienna Sausage,
1 can no 1 Spinach,
1 can Pork and Beans,
1 bar Medium Ivory Soap,
1-2oz bottle Cherries,
or 1 can Pure Maid Peas.

