

THE ROBERT LEE OBSERVER

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Legend of the Rio Grande

Legends, folklore—or just stories—are plentiful among the Mexican Spanish-American people of the Rio Grande valley, but one must know them well and be able to speak their language before any of the stories will be forthcoming, for Mexicans do not make friends readily. Down here somewhere—it may be on the eastern or Brewster County side of the Big Bend—standing far from human habitation, is a small adobe chapel, not much larger than a garage. The story is that (muchos años pasados, of course) a lonely traveler was passing through here on foot, going toward the Rio Grande and Mexico. The trail was long and the traveler was faint from hunger and thirst, and he prayed fervently that his strength might endure until he reached the river. At last when it seemed to him that he could hold out no longer and that he must soon perish from exhaustion, he saw that he was approaching a cottonwood. This seemed strange to him, as he could remember no cottonwood in this section. He went toward it, and as he drew near he saw a man holding a burro upon which was seated a lady and a child and at their feet there flowed a clear spring. The man was old and had long white beard. The lady was young and very beautiful; she wore a long blue cloak, and from the head of the babe a radiance seemed to come. These people spoke to the traveler not at all, but they smiled upon him and after he had drunk his fill of the cool water they gave him food, and he lay down to sleep. In the morning when he awoke much refreshed, he was alone, and there was no sign of the cottonwood tree or of the spring. He set out again and reached his destination safely and without feeling the pangs of hunger or thirst, although he had had no breakfast. And when he told his friends of his experience and talked with them as to the identity of his benefactors of the previous night, they concluded that it was the Holy Family who had taken pity on his misfortunes and helped him on his way. Especially did he recall the cloak or robe which was worn by the Lady, for it was of the same shade of blue as usually appears in pictures of the Virgin Mother; the blue with which the Mexican householder paints the door-frames and window-casings of his humble abode, that only good luck may enter. The traveler to whom these events happened did not forget his friends of the night; at the first opportunity he returned to the spot where the meeting took place and erected the chapel in memory of his deliverance, and there it stands to this day.

From The Texas Weekly.

Silver sandals

at

R. Simpson & Company.

ROBERT LEE TRACK AND FIELD TEAM



Pictured above is the Robert Lee track and field team, who won the District 7 meet at San Angelo April 10th. The athletes also made a good showing at the Regional meet at Abilene April 24th, being beaten by Brady's 22 points against their 16 2-5 points. Left to right, bottom row: Tommy Williams, James Newton, Bud Thedford, Ed Hickman, Billie Jordan, and Howard Millican. Top row: Junior Peays, Weldon Fikes, Coach Rex Keeling and J. D. Coleman.

School Board Completed

In regular meeting Monday night, the school board completed their organization for the coming year with J. S. Craddock as chairman and Raymond Jay as secretary.

A. F. Landers was elected as principal and Miss Sybil Summers, recently elected as teacher of commercial subjects for the remainder of this year, was elected to fill the same place for the coming year.

The board and Supt. Taylor recognize the urgency for introducing home economics and vocational agriculture in the school. In order to get something definite started along this line, a committee was appointed to make investigations concerning the erection of a building for this purpose.

First Honor Student

According to grades obtained from Supt. Taylor, Mary Lou McCutchen is first honor student of this year's graduating class with an average of 94.44, Geneva Scoggins is second with 94.33 and Tommie Williams is highest among the boys with a grade of 93.4.

Prof. Nunnally of the San Angelo College will deliver the commencement address at the high school auditorium Friday night, May 29.

Supt. Taylor received Wednesday from the State Department of Education, a copy of the report of S. G. Boynton, high school inspector. The report was quite gratifying. Very little criticism was offered, and that of a constructive nature. Credit was granted on typing, making 21 units in all.

Coke Producers Make Out Work Sheets

The making up of work sheets by the farmers in regard to the new Soil Conservation Program is now under way. The community committeemen have been working several days. To date the applications for making out work sheets has been very slow. Every farmer in Coke county is urged to make application for a work sheet regardless of his intention about complying, irrespective of the type of farming he might be engaged in.

The making out of a work sheet is only a preliminary step to qualify a farm to make application for a Federal grant later on. No farmer is obligated when he makes out a work sheet. The main purpose of these work sheets is to establish a base in this county for cultivated land and production. It will be greatly appreciated by the county agent's office if every farmer in the county will apply for a work sheet. In doing so he places himself under no obligation and will help to secure a larger allotment of cultivated base and production base.

The county agent and his staff will be in the following communities on the following dates:

Ft. Chad., May 8, Friday.

Robert Lee, May 9, Saturday.

Silver, May 11, Monday.

Bronte, May 12, Tuesday.

If you have not signed up before this time and miss the agent on these dates, please call at his office before the 15th and sign up. May 15th is the last day that work sheets can be made out.

Remember your best friend, your mother, with a gift, from the Mother's Day selection, at Gumbie's.

Going to Church With Mother

You remember when you were a little shaver how anxious your mother was to have you go to Sunday school every Sunday; how she helped you get dressed so you wouldn't be late? Weren't those the happy days--going to church with mother? Then, you sort of drifted away. Well, now's the time to drift back. Go to Sunday school and church next Sunday--Mother's Day. A welcome awaits you at the Methodist church. The pastor will join in the Mother's Day observance at Edith by preaching there in the afternoon.

O. E. Moreland, Pastor.

Boy Scout News

The Robert Lee Boy Scout Troop 50, attended the Semi-annual District Boy Scout Camporee at Ballinger, Friday and Saturday of last week. Although not winners, these boys thoroughly enjoyed themselves. The troops arrived, pitched tents, cooked supper, and the court of honor was held around the campfire on the court house square. Saturday they enjoyed the contests and at noon enjoyed a huge barbecue.

Those attending from Robert Lee were: Joe Coleman, Frank Tubbs, J. F. Kaeding, Jack Latham, James Thompson, J. H. Escue, Dick Gramling, Horace Scott, Bobbie Lee Davis. Chairman Coleman and asst. scoutmaster Felix Puett accompanied them.

The P. T. A. School of Instruction will be held in Bronte Saturday, May 9, beginning at 10:45. Mrs. Thomas Head of San Angelo will be the principal speaker.

Junior-Senior Banquet

"Gay gowns and laces, and merry young faces..." will be a feature of great importance to-night when Billie Craddock and Jane Taylor are host and hostess at the junior-senior banquet held in the basement of the Methodist church. Texas Centennial decorations will be used with the class colors and class flower of the juniors and seniors. Supt. Taylor will be the chief speaker of the evening and Billie Jordan is toastmaster. Special guests are Rev. Moreland, Rev. Coleman and all high school teachers.

The program is:

Invocation--Rev. Moreland.

Dinner

Toast to the teachers

Response--Mr. Landers

Toast to the Ministers

Response--One of the Ministers

Toast to the Seniors

Response with Class History--Will-Prophecy

Toast to Supt. Taylor

Address--Mr. Taylor

Benediction--Rev. Coleman.

The members of the senior class are: Mary Lou McCutchen, Geneva Scoggins, Tommie Williams, Daisy McCutchen, Weldon Fikes, Ruth Sparks, Howard Millican, Pauline Roe, J. D. Coleman, Ethel Owens, Junior Peays, Callie Lee Roberts, Bud Thedford, Lauda Denman, Bob Jordan, James Newton.

Cow-Boy Days

One of the most picturesque and interesting programs of the year was enjoyed by the pupils and a large number of visitors Wednesday when Mrs. Mary Russell assisted by Mrs. Cortez Russell, directed her entire grade in staging a pageant of cow-boy days in Texas. All the little folks were garbed in colorful cowboy costumes, used the typical ranch-country slang and all the actors were designated by the old wild west style of nick-names.

Rev. Moreland gave the devotional preceding the program;

Home on the Range, Chorus Life in the Saddle Solo & chorus Chewin' Chewin' Gum, four boys Descriptive Readings, Great-grandad and great-grandma.

A Texas Maiden, Chorus with two girls representing, The Old style girl and The Modern Girl.

Cowboy's Dream Chorus

Pony Boy Chorus

Spring football practice began Tuesday of this week under Coach Keeling, and asst. coach Landers. Those reporting for the workout were: Billie Jordan, Harold Teller, Ed Hickman, Joe Bean, Dick Gramling, Orval Denman, Finell Smith, James Smith, Lee Roband Latham, Joe Coleman, Benny Casey, J. T. Duncan, J. F. Kaeding, J. F. Hamilton, Morris Varnadore, S. B. Sparks, Melvin Hamilton and Bobbie Lee Davis.

BRISBANE

THIS WEEK

One King Dead. Next?
One Lynched; One Jumped
Hitler Picks Successor
Three Kinds of Gold

King Fuad, King of Egypt, dead means nothing to 130,000,000 Americans



Arthur Brisbane

or to 15,000,000 other human beings on earth. It means much to England, real ruler of Egypt, now obliged to find another king to "behave himself, do as England says," and hold down Egypt's anti-British hatred.

A mob seized Lint Shaw, fifty-year-old negro, and lynched him on "the usual charge," not waiting for a trial.

Joe Bowers, sentenced to 25 years for mail robbery, locked in the island fortress of Alcatraz, tried to escape by climbing ten feet of plain wire, two feet of barbed wire, and jumping down a 60-foot cliff into the water. He climbed while sharpshooters guards pumped bullets into him, and jumped down the cliff. Asked when "booked" at Alcatraz, "Who is to be notified if you die?" Bowers replied: "Nobody; nobody cares whether I die or not."

Hitler apparently has chosen his successor "in case," in the person of Alr Minister Goering, now made "assistant dictator," with control of two great German problems of raw materials and foreign exchange.

In New York, 175 naval cadets from the German cruiser Emden, name well remembered from the war, explore the city, guarded by detectives in case of hostile demonstrations.

Commercial boycotts of Germany, organized in New York, have done more harm to the Nazi government than could be done by any mob attack on German cadets.

California possesses "three kinds of gold": yellow gold, of which there is plenty left in the ground; "black gold," which is the oil in lakes thousands of feet down, and the "white gold," water from the mountains, first used to develop power, then to irrigate crops.

Another gold, more important than those three, combined, is the gold of education.

Driving through this country, if you see a particularly fine building, tall columns, wide grounds, fields for healthy play, that is a public school. Once it would have been the prison or feudal castle.

Mrs. Grace Warren Dubois, sixty-two years old, was allowed to keep her seat while the judge sentenced her to life imprisonment for killing her son. Ordinarily convicts must stand for sentence.

It is said she thought her family "too aristocratic" to live in such times as these, and wished to kill them all. Another son testified against her.

Newsboys cry "What do you read?" The Niagara of books pouring from the presses, a vast majority forgotten as they are born, make many ask "What shall I read?" Of the books that every one must know, many are unnecessarily long, will not be read, and need condensation, in this day of newspapers, moving pictures, and radio.

If some publisher would issue a "bookshelf" squeezed down from 12 feet to 2 feet, that would be useful.

Paris perceives that following recent elections extreme radicals will be powerful in the new chamber, and those that have money left begin panicky selling. Bank of France shares drop violently, meaning lack of confidence in government stability, with fear of war in all minds.

The last war knocked the franc from 19 cents to 4 cents. What would another war do?

When stock gambling starts, it moves rapidly. Since March last year, stock prices have gone up 60 per cent, business has increased 18 per cent, employment only 5 per cent. Not much cheerfulness in that.

Since last March the New York Stock exchange "values" have increased by twenty thousand million dollars. Excellent "bait" for the ignorant.

New Jersey citizens dropped from relief invade legislative halls, camp out, sleep on the floor, promise to remain until New Jersey supplies money and food.

Ewing township, New Jersey, with 9,000 population, taking 450 families off the dole, told them officially to go out and beg. Begging being illegal, each family was provided with a begging license. That may be called "economic relief."

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Current Events in Review

By Edward W. Pickard

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Plans Completed for the Democratic Convention

SENATOR ALBEN W. BARKLEY of Kentucky, who was temporary chairman of the Democratic national convention in 1932 and as such delivered the keynote speech, will serve in the same capacity at the Philadelphia convention in June, outlining the issues of this year's campaign as his party views them. Senator Joseph T. Robinson of Arkansas will be the permanent chairman again. Yet another repeater will be Former Judge John E. Mack of New York. Four years ago he placed Franklin D. Roosevelt in nomination, and he will do it again in June.



Sen. Barkley

These selections were made by the committee on arrangements. Other officers of the convention chosen, are: Lee Barnes of Alabama, chief doorkeeper; Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, national committeewoman of the District of Columbia, hostess of the convention, with Mrs. Agnes Collins Dunn of New Hampshire as assistant; Col. Edward C. Halsey, secretary of the senate, sergeant at arms; Representative Clarence Cannon of Missouri, parliamentarian, assisted by Representative John J. O'Connor of New York; W. Forbes Morgan, secretary of the convention.

National Chairman Farley said that the two-thirds rule, which has prevailed in Democratic conventions for a century, will not be abolished. The rules committee will be headed by Senator Bennett Clark of Missouri and it will report for abrogation of the two-thirds rule as well as elimination of the unit rule. The latter binds the state delegations to abide by the decision of a majority of the delegation.

Present plans are to have Mr. Roosevelt go to Philadelphia on Saturday, June 27, to close the convention by accepting the nomination in a speech delivered either in the Municipal stadium or in the University of Pennsylvania stadium close to the convention hall.

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Roosevelt Addresses National Democratic Club

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT made what might be considered the first of his campaign speeches before the National Democratic club in New York city. Tammany was there in full force, but such disgruntled Democrats as Al Smith and John J. Raskob were conspicuous by their absence. Mr. Roosevelt declared his purpose to bring more food, higher prices and better homes for the people.

"If you increase buying power," he said, "prices will go up; more goods will be sold. Wages ought to and must go up with prices. This does not mean unbridled inflation or skyrocketing prices; this should be avoided just as we seek to avoid bankruptcy sale values."

Turning to his critics with sarcasm, the President said "some individuals are never satisfied." Referring to charges of extravagance and mounting deficits, he said people complain to him about "the current costs of rebuilding America, about the burden on future America." He insisted that the measure should not be the three-billion-dollar deficit of this year but the assertion that the national income has risen thirty-five billions in 1932 to sixty-five billions in 1936.

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sels and their crews are being given a severe test of their fitness that will last for six weeks. The Panama canal region was the first objective of the fleet. The units are divided into attacking and defending forces and something is doing all the time, day and night. The naval officers are trying to solve the seventeenth of a series of strategic problems, each based upon some possible international situation, mapped out by naval strategists.

Advance of the Italians in Ethiopia Continues

ITALY'S victorious troops in northern Ethiopia continued their advance on Addis Ababa, though it was somewhat retarded by the efforts of the natives to blow up the roadways and otherwise harass the invaders. The Italian motorized column in this movement is the most formidable yet formed in this war and is notable for the large number of white troops included.

General Graziana's southern army, meanwhile, was driving toward Harar, second city of the empire, in three columns. The Ethiopians were putting up stiff resistance at various points but everywhere were driven back, according to Italian dispatches.

Contreras Is Elected President of Venezuela

LEAZAR LOPEZ CONTRERAS, an army officer who rose to the rank of general under the late dictator, Juan Vicente Gomez, is now president of Venezuela. The national congress elected him to that office by a vote of 132 to 1 and directed that he assume the office on May 29. As president of the chamber, Contreras became temporary president on the death of Gomez.

Von Starhemberg of Austria Voices His Defiance

CIVIL war in Austria became a possibility as the quarrel between the Fascists led by Prince Ernst von Starhemberg and the clerical and monarchist elements became acute. Government officials, however, were trying desperately to patch up the trouble.

Prince Von Starhemberg, who is vice chancellor, in a defiant speech at Horn warned his political opponents that his heimwehr, or home guard, would be dissolved "only over my dead body."

Chancellor Kurt Schuschnigg, speaking at Baden, retorted that "Austria is not Italy and Austrians are not Fascists."

Von Starhemberg asserted that if internal foes press too hard there will be a "repetition of 1934"—when the heimwehr triumphed in a short but bloody civil war against Socialists. False friends surround Schuschnigg, von Starhemberg said, and the heimwehr plans to protect him from them.

For Austria, said Starhemberg, there are three possibilities—a continuation of the authority of the state, Nazism, or communism. He asserted the heimwehr is determined to preserve the Fascist system and would continue as a separate organization but that other private armies would be absorbed by the regular army.

Supreme Court Decision in Stock Yards Case

UPHOLDING a reduction of rates and charges at the St. Joseph, Mo., stockyards, the Supreme court held that the findings made by Secretary of Agriculture Henry A. Wallace justified the rates he set and that the stockyards operators had failed to show confiscation.

Justice Louis D. Brandeis, Harlan F. Stone and Benjamin Cordozo agreed that the rates should be upheld but in an opinion by Justice Brandeis expressed belief that the court went too far in passing on the fairness of rates.

Two Well-Known Writers Taken by Death

DEATH came to two of America's well-known writers. One was Finley Peter Dunne, creator of "Mr. Dooley," the genial satirist of modern life whose witty sayings delighted two generations. The second was Percy Hammond, veteran dramatic critic of the New York Herald Tribune, one of the foremost of the country's commentators on matters theatrical. Both passed away in New York city.

Secret Panama Treaty Is Cause of Concern

ARMY and navy officials were reported to be concerned over a new treaty with Panama which is being secretly considered by the government. It was said an uncorrected text of the pact showed it provides for "joint conversations" rather than for defense of the Canal Zone in event of aggression. The grant by Panama for the "use, occupation, and control of lands and waters outside the jurisdiction of the United States," if necessary, is renounced by this country in the treaty.

Chairman Pittman of the senate foreign relations committee said closed hearings on the treaty soon would be completed, after which the senate might consider the document in secret session in order to avoid international complications.

Steiwer to Be Key-Noter for the Republicans

WHEN the Republicans gather in national convention at Cleveland next June their keynote for their Presidential campaign will be sounded by Frederick Steiwer, the eloquent and handsome United States senator from Oregon.



Senator Steiwer

He was selected to be temporary chairman of the convention by unanimous vote of the arrangements committee of the national committee after due consideration had been given the names of several other prominent Republicans.

Observers held that the motive in picking Steiwer was a desire of the party leaders to give the convention a western atmosphere at the start, with an especial eye to agriculture.

Congressman Bertrand Snell of New York, minority leader in the house, was selected to be permanent chairman of the convention, a position he held in the convention of 1932.

Leftists Are Winners in French Elections

COMMUNISTS and various brands of Socialists appear to have won a considerable victory in the French elections for the chamber of deputies, though the large number of run-off elections necessary may tone down the results. The greatest gain is shown by the Communists, who are likely to have 50 seats; but this does not please the Radical Socialists for they cannot count on the Communists in forming a government and fear that without them the chamber will be ungovernable.

Senate Passes Emergency Flood Control Bill

DISREGARDING warnings by Senator Vandenberg of Michigan against too hasty action, the senate passed a bill introduced by Senator Overton of Louisiana authorizing the expenditure of \$272,000,000 for flood control work on the lower Mississippi river and its tributaries. There was no record vote. The bill has no relation to the omnibus flood control measure now pending, which may reach a billion. The sum named in the senate bill is authorized merely to be appropriated and will have to be put in a deficiency appropriation bill.

Rescue of Entombed Men Is Epic of Heroism

THAT old gold mine at Moose River, Nova Scotia, provided an epic tale of unselfish and heroic human endeavor that will be told for many a year. For ten days more than a hundred experienced miners strove unceasingly to rescue three men who had been trapped by the fall of dirt and rocks in the 140-foot level of the abandoned mine they were inspecting. Machinery and other equipment were brought from far away. A diamond drill was driven through and through this small opening, communication was established and food was dropped down but already one of the three was dead of hunger and exhaustion. Finally the desperate efforts of the rescuers were successful and the two survivors were brought safely to the surface, together with the body of the dead man. Those saved were Dr. D. E. Robertson, famous and beloved surgeon of Toronto, and C. A. Scadding. The one who did not live was Herman Magill, also of Toronto.

Black Committee Scored by Publishers

WHEN American newspaper publishers think of the actions of the Black lobby committee was expressed forcibly and unequivocally in resolutions adopted by their national association at its annual meeting in New York. The committee was accused of having violated the first, fourth and fifth amendments to the Constitution by its seizures of private communications, and the publishers recommended that all victims of the committee's acts seek civil damages and demand the "prosecution of all involved in the odious affair under the criminal statutes of the United States."

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

Bluffs and Mountains
A man can make a big bluff easier than he can a little mountain.

WORK... "FUN AGAIN"

THE end of every day found her tired out, nervous, often with headaches. But now, thanks to Nature's Remedy, work is fun again—she feels like going to a movie or dance any night. Millions have switched to this natural all-vegetable laxative. Contains no mineral or phenol derivatives. Instead a balanced combination of laxative elements, provided by nature, that work naturally, pleasantly. Try an NK tonight. When you see how much better you feel you'll know why a vegetable corrective is best. Only 25c. at all druggists.

THE A. H. LEWIS MEDICINE CO. St. Louis, Missouri

BLOTCHY, ROUGH complexions improved, and smooth skin often restored by daily treatment with Resinol

No Fine Feelings
A gentleman burglar doesn't spare any loot on that account.

A Laxative That Thousands Prefer

Black-Draught has helped so many men and women that others, needing a purely vegetable laxative, should have no hesitancy in trying it. Black-Draught relieves constipation in an easy, natural way. "We have found Black-Draught so satisfactory that I do not see any need to change," writes Mr. Ralph Burch, of Black, Ala. "I take Black-Draught for biliousness and constipation which make me feel sluggish, tired and no account. Black-Draught surely will relieve me." Proper use of this old reliable laxative tends to leave the bowels acting regularly.

BLACK-DRAUGHT

KILL COCKROACHES In Tubes 35c BOXES \$1.00
STEARN'S PASTE SO KILLS RATS, MICE

30c 40c 65c Bottles
Mufli
EVEN REMOVES GUM, GREASE FROM CLOTHES ALL DRUGGISTS

Ethiopia's Saint
St. Tekla Haimanout is the great Ethiopian saint.

Younger Women Like This Easy Laxative

There's no need to dread a laxative... dread its gripping, nauseating, upsetting effect. Take Feen-a-mint, the delightful chewing gum laxative. As soon as you start to chew it, its stomach-settling mint brings a clean, fresh taste to the mouth. And Feen-a-mint acts gently. For as you chew out the laxative ingredient which is absolutely tasteless, the flow of digestive juices is increased. The laxative is mixed with them and carried into the system evenly. It passes through the stomach without upset and into the bowels scientifically, so that your action is wonderfully easy and thorough. Try the pleasant, refreshing Feen-a-mint way. Doctors prescribe this laxative ingredient for both children and adults. It is non-habit-forming. Sold on a money-back guarantee. Generous family size package 15c and 25c.

FALLING HAIR

DANDRUFF—BALD SPOTS?
They call for regular use of Glover's Mange Medicine, followed by shampoo with Glover's Medicated Soap. Start today, or have your Barber give you Glover's treatment!

Sold by all Druggists
GLOVER'S MANGE MEDICINE

KILL ALL FLIES
Placed anywhere, Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills flies, mosquitoes, etc. Neat, convenient—Catches and kills all house flies, etc. at all dealers. Harold Bowers, Inc., 150 E. Kalo Ave., N.Y.
DAISY FLY KILLER

FLAME IN THE FOREST

by
HAROLD TITUS

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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WNU Service.

CHAPTER XIV—Continued

"Well, this mornin' them detectuffs was up early," the boy continued. "Nd what'd they do?" Cunningly, he looked about, enjoying immensely this moment of importance. "They start blowin' powder on that box 'nd blowin' powder on 'at ole crowbar, 'nd stickin' black tape over th' powder 'nd showin' it to Ezra."

"Th' sergeant, he's th' boss. 'Nd he says to Ezra; th' feller who handled th' crowbar 's th' fella who left his thumb print inside th' box. 'Nen they picked up 'at ol' tin cup 'nd went to work on it, blowin' powder 'n' they says to Ezra 'at if th' prints on 'at ol' cup's th' same's th' others, they c'n git their man by reachin' out fer him!"

He looked around again. "Jus' now, 'at was," he declared. "Jus' now, they're blowin' powder on 'at ol' tin cup. . . ."

The group pressed close and closer but it had one less member, now; one less, because Tod West was walking blindly, staggering a bit, toward his house. And as he glanced across the river to where two tall young men walked on either side of Ezra Adams toward the trestle, he began to run. The spruce forest grew close to the back door of his house. It was but a moment's work to secure his rifle, a supply of ammunition, and then disappear through the trees. Panting, he fled up-stream and crossed in gravel shallows and plunged through the bush northward.

He had a gun and food for its chamber. He knew where he could get an ax. With an ax and a gun a man may live in the woods for long, provided he knows the woods and their ways. Tod West knew that vast country beyond Townline lake better than did any other. He could hide there, could remain in safety for weeks, for months. He could not, of course, stay forever; and when he did emerge he would need more than an ax and a gun. He would need money. On his way up to his first sanctuary he could retrieve money. . . .

CHAPTER XV

Under the driving of the wedges the tree split and its halves rolled apart at Kerry Young's feet. A great mass of brood and comb and oozing honey glistened in the sunlight. Trickles of the golden fluid ran across the freshly broken wood. In great sheets, the comb ran up the cavity, great folds. . . . And near the bottom of the hive, about the length of a man's fore arm from the entrance, imbedded in comb, snug and tight and safe, was the thing which belonged in no bee's storehouse!

Young moaned as he dropped the sledge and tore into the comb with his gloved hands, wrestling from that sticky mass the cylindrically shaped object his quick eyes had detected. Honey dripped from it; bees swarmed about his hands as he turned it over and over.

"What a place!" he muttered. "No mouse could gnaw, no prowling bear find it. Nothing, Tod West, except the bees knew! . . . And who'd hunt for this tree? Who, if you hadn't left honey sticking to that old crowbar?"

He shook off a bee which stung his wrist. He moved away from a buzzing cloud, making his way to the leaf dappled spring and, stooping, plunged the smeared roll of bills into the crystal waters.

The honey washed away quickly, dissolving even in the cold water. He saw a figure on the currency; it was a hundred; many more were there. . . . He washed them briskly and Tip came close.

"Got it, Tip!" he cried. "Got dear Nan's cash! We've . . . He broke off. A moan of the smear would not wash away. He examined it carefully and the dog, snapping at a bee, did not catch that sound from behind, the sound of a man rising in a screen of young growth, bringing that rifle slowly down, pressing a scratched and sweat stained cheek to the stock. . . . "Pitch!" Kerry muttered. "Pitch, sure as h—! That's why the blaze on the pine tree! He smeared it with pitch, Tip, so the bees wouldn't try to carry it away and get rid of it piece by piece! He knew bees—"

Young whirled, then, because the dog had turned, stiff and alert and opened his throat in a ragged growl. In the soft earth, Kerry's one foot slipped and he had started to fall even as the rifle spoke, started to throw himself toward his own rifle, leaning against a boulder. . . . But he did not reach it. That other weapon barked and he went down with the agonies of hell itself tearing at his left shoulder.

So it was Tip who rushed Tod West, who charged forward as the man emerged from the brush, rifle at ready. . . . Tip who, with teeth showing, and

eyes wicked with an orange flare, stood alone between Nan Downer's money and the man who had cached it so cunningly!

Again the rifle crashed and the dog, yelping, snapping at his right hind leg, went end over end through the underbrush, threshing, rolling, screaming with pain as Tod West charged past him. . . .

Young had fallen face down into the muck about the spring. His right hand lay limply in the water and away from it, rocked by the little ripples which still disturbed the surface, floated the roll of bills, turning slowly around and around.

West saw the money. With an oath he snatched it up and pumped a fresh cartridge into the rifle chamber. He poised there above the figure of his Nemesis, dropping the muzzle quickly to the back of the bared head.

And then caution asserted itself. How far behind pursuit might be, Tod did not know. Already, he had fired twice, and sounds would carry well today. He stopped, listening. The pound of his heart, the rasp of his own breath were loud. He lifted Young's arm and let it go. The inert hand smacked the water dully.

Then, with cruel craft, he placed his foot against Young's cheek, shoved his face down into the spring and leaped the now roily pool.

"Breathe 'nd drown, damn you!" he growled shakily and set off at a slow run. . . .

It was the tugging of the whining dog on his collar which stirred Kerry. He stirred and gulped and gasped. With a herculean effort, he raised his head and half rolled over; then dropped it to the ferns and lay there moaning lowly. He should not be there, he knew; he had something to do; somewhere to go; a matter to attend. . . . But things were so far away, so faintly outlined, so . . .

Tip's tongue was frantic against his closed lids; Tip's breath hot in his own nostrils. Consciousness came back with a nauseating surge.

"Oh, God!" he moaned, getting his knees somehow beneath him. "Oh. . . . It's gone. . . . Tip! It was West. . . . It was. . . . And he's got it!"

Fighting down sickness, shaking his head against blindness, he reached. The money was gone. The money was gone! Tears coursed his cheeks as he shouted that at Tip and then stopped, leaning close to see better as the retriever licked savagely at his thigh.

"Oh!" he gasped. "And he almost got you!" With his good right hand he touched the creature's leg. "Broken!" he muttered as Tip winced. "The two of us. . . . And he's making his getaway with Nan's money!"

A great and godly rage shook him, lifted him above pain, above dizziness for the moment, sent a savage will surging through his broken body.

"Tip, it's up to us! Shy an arm, shy a leg. . . . Which way, Tip?"—reaching for his gun and sobbing. "Which way? Come. . . . Hie. . . . Here!"

Footprints in the muck gave him a lead. He walked bent over, following the sign in the soft forest mould, dog on three legs, whimpering with hurt, at his heels.

West had been running. His footprints were far apart and deep. That made trailing easy, but it meant that he was gaining on this feeble pursuit of cripples.

Kerry breathed through dry and open lips. He staggered once and stopped, leaning against a tree, looking backward. He had come such a little way!

"Up to us. . . ." he panted. " . . . us cripples. . . . Hie on, Tip!"

The dog looked into his face and, with a moan, dropped his muzzle to the ground, sniffing. He reeled as he lurched along; his tongue lolled but he was trailing and his tail was up!

Young began to laugh, a bit crazily. "The old dauber's up!" he gasped. "It's still up. . . . He can't beat us, chum! Not on your life!"

He reeled along after the dog. Now and then he could see the trail himself; at other times sickness engulfed him, the trees swung and tilted crazily, he could scarcely see Tip. But he kept on, up a gentle rise, out onto a limestone ridge. . . .

Tip was snuffing wildly, there, tail motionless. Then he found what he was following again. With a whimper, half of pain, half of delight, he staggered forward, his master, dragging the rifle by its muzzle, close behind.

Kerry walked that way for a month, a year, a generation. He fell and cut his lips. He bumped into a tree with his wounded shoulder and screamed from the pain. Tip locked back and stopped and waited. When the man got up to him again he went on, trailing like a bound!

Time and distance and pain meant nothing. . . . until they came to a stop. Perhaps it was the respite from the effort of movement, perhaps the imperative demand for alertness from deep in him that brought Kerry slowly out of that numb state. . . . Anyhow, he saw that they had come to a clearing and he was halted on its edge, Tip, nose uplifted, before him. A building was swimming before his eyes, like a moving mirage. . . . He laughed and cut the laughter short because that was Townline cabin and through the open door he could see movement that was no trick of his vagrant senses.

A man in there was flinging things to the floor, dropping to his knees beside them, making wild, extravagant motions as he crammed articles into a pack sack. Young closed one eye tightly to concentrate on recognition. The man was unmistakably Tod West.

Kerry staggered on a few steps, trying to get the rifle to his shoulder with one arm. He could not do it. The thing was a tremendous and unwieldy weight. He needed a rest for the barrel. . . . Yonder was a rock and he lurched toward it. An upstanding slab of limestone, it was, split by frost with a crack into which he could have laid his arm.

But he did not try to lay his arm there. He laid the rifle barrel in the opening and stretched himself laboriously on his belly.

Carefully he sighted on the doorway and worked his tongue in his parched mouth, striving to conjure moisture there so his speech might be good. "Put up your hands!" he croaked. "I've got you covered and—"

West reared on his knees, rigid. Young's finger was on the trigger, ready to thwart any move. . . . And then his man was out of sight, throwing himself sideways along the floor.

Kerry fired and the shock of recoil sent fresh agonies through his body. He saw a leg of the table, on the far



He Reeled Along After the Dog.

side of the room and opposite the doorway, splinter. . . . Then silence.

When he rallied the strength, he called:

"Come out, West! I'll give you one chance!"

No response.

"Come out!" he tried to shout, but his voice broke. . . .

On that West spoke:

"To hell with you, Young!"

Kerry drew a great breath which tore at his wound. So that was it. West had confidence. Desperate, he would be defiant. The only means of exit were on this side: the door and the one window. So long as he could remain in this position and keep his eyes and mind clear, West could not emerge. . . . But how long would that be?

Tod West spoke again. "Til wait you out, Young!" he taunted. "When you've bled enough, I'll finish the job!"

He shut his teeth and tried to pray because he could feel a renewed trickle of blood down his side.

"Oh, God," he began, mumbling, "give me strength to scotch this snake! Oh, God, let me hold out to save for Nan what's hers! . . . Please, God!"

Tip, beside him, moaned and trembled and began licking at his leg again. Thereafter was no speech, no movement for a long interval. The shadows shifted beneath the march of the sun. A fly droned about his head. His tongue was so parched that it seemed it would crack.

Then suddenly he was aware of faint stirrings within the cabin and something dashed across the doorway. West

had crossed to the window end of the cabin and Kerry fired again, aimlessly. "Still awake, eh?" West jeered. "Look your last. . . . Or, I'll trade with you. Throw your rifle into the clearing and I'll give you my word I'll not come near—"

Kerry fired again and a window pane pulverized. He heard the other cursing sharply and knew he had not been wrong: the suggestion of a shadow against the glass had been West, cautiously peering out. . . .

It was agony to pump in another cartridge. His left arm lay cold and lifeless beside him but his shoulder burned and throbbled. He got a box of shells out of his pocket somehow and stuffed the magazine full. Blackness hovered over him for a moment.

He tried to reason things out. He could not last much longer. Loading his gun had started the blood again. When the bleeding sapped him low enough, or when night fell, West could slip out and be gone forever. . . .

What was it Nan had said about West and the country beyond? . . . Oh, yes! West knew it like a book. He was the only one who knew it. Once in it, then, the Downer account against him, both in blood and money, might well be written off.

If he only had help. If Nan or Ezra or any of them only knew where he was. But they did not. All they knew was that he was hunting a bee tree. He was alone. . . . he and Tip were alone. . . .

He held his eyes on the cabin and kept the rifle butt to his good shoulder with his chin. His right hand went out to Tip, caressing the short, curly hair, and the dog whined; not from pain; it was an inquiring, concerned whine and he stared hard into his master's face.

"Tip! You're got it. . . . to do!" Kerry whispered. "Tough, with that leg, but it's her only chance. Maybe. . . . my only chance. . . . You've got it to do for Nan! Understand? For Nan!"

The dog's nose began to quirk and his tail moved slightly.

"Hear me, Tip? (God, I can't tell whether I'm yelling or whispering!) Hear me?"—gripping the coat and shaking the dog a little. "Go to Nan, Tip! Go to Nan! . . . Hie on! To Nan. . . . Nan!"

He shoved at the wounded animal and Tip rose painfully to his feet, staring incredulously at his master.

"Nan?" he seemed to be asking. "Go away, with you in a jam like this? Not on your life, chum! I'm sticking! I got only three legs left but when hell's poppin' around you my place is here!"

Again Young spoke: "Hie on! Nan, I said!" The savagery in his voice made the dog's ears drop meekly. "Go to Nan! Don't you hear? Will you please. . . . get a-going. . . . on your way?"

He had raised himself to his elbow, thrusting his face close to the dog, snarling the words.

Surprised and shocked Tip slunk away. He licked his chops and wagged his tail apologetically. Never before in his life had he been addressed so. At a little distance he halted as though expecting to have Kerry relent.

"Nan, I said! Go to Nan!" His eyes were glowing with fever, now. "Hie! Go on! Go find Nan, I tell you!"

He picked up a pebble and clumsily shielded it at Tip, groaning from the pain it gave.

With a protesting little whimper, that one leg dragging uselessly, the ragged bone ends biting into raw flesh at every move, the dog made his way slowly through the brush. Shortly he came out to the road he had traveled before. He stood there and gave a long look backward. Then he limped gingerly across the first rut and, panting from the effort, set out to do his master's bidding. . . .

CHAPTER XVI

And now a man fights to retain consciousness. He fights to keep his eyes open, to stifle the buzzing in his head, to down the nausea which grips his vitals.

He shouts a warning; he shoots again; he hears a harsh laugh. . . .

Something strange about the window, now; something moves there. . . . Or are his eyes up to tricks again? No, something coming across the sill, poking out, long and dull. . . . A rifle barrel, thrusting toward him, and the sill beneath it splinters as he squeezes the trigger of his own weapon.

The other gun is hastily drawn; West curses breathlessly.

Then a long silence, with no sound but the weakening pound of pulses in his ears. After a time, another sound, a steady, distant, small noise.

. . . Then a sliver appears at the edge of a log below the cabin window. Fresh wood gleams in the sunlight. . . . Kerry waits and watches, roused to a measure of keenness. He shuts one eye again to stop seeing double. Yes, it is the glitter of a knife blade, working in the wood. Soon the hole it makes will be large enough to let the rifle muzzle rest there.

He takes deliberate aim, this time, and a great chunk flies from the log a hand's breadth from where West was cutting. He hears a scramble and a succession of oaths.

"You can't last, Young!" West calls.

"Will you trade?"

"To hell with you!" he cries, trying to put strong scorn into the words, but Tod West laughs.

"Your voice is a whimper!" he says. "I give you another half hour. . . . But, your gun in the clearing and you'll have your chance, same as me!"

"No, never!" Kerry cries, and knows his words are a weak falsetto. . . .

. . . . He sat at the telephone in Nan's office.

"Sergeant Parfit, Commissioner," he said over the long distance wire. "Yes, sir; we've got everything cut off, except to the northwest. We're organizing a posse now to work that way. . . . No. . . . I'm sorry, sir. Yes, sir; if he's gotten into that country it'll be tough going for us. . . . I'm sorry, sir," flushing. "How he got the tip-off, we don't know. Yes, sir. I've got the best trailers in the country. What? . . . We're nearly ready to start. Yes, sir. . . . Of course. . . ."

He hung up, the flush caused by rebuke still staining his cheeks.

"Now, coroner," he began as he rose, and stopped.

He bent to stare through the window.

"What's the matter with that dog?" he muttered.

He had come a long ways; he had come slowly. His one leg dragged behind him, now. His eyes were glazed and his lips caked with mud where he had licked wet earth from the ruts. His head weaved from side to side and his tail tip moved in circles as he tried to hold it bravely up!

Ezra shoved up his spectacles and stared.

"I declare!" he said. "I declare, officer, that's Young's dog!"

The sergeant of police was outside with long strides.

Others were running toward Tip, collapsed in the road, now. Jim Hinkle was there, chattering in excitement.

"What's matter, Tip? What's matter?"

"Mad!" someone warned. "Stay back! Look out!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Musical Instruments Are Made From Many Materials

"Instrument-makers," according to the Technology Review, "have tried many materials, ranging from the early use of sea shells, the horns and bones of animals, and wood, to clay, gold, silver, bronze, ivory, hard rubber, nickel, the plastics, and the metal alloys."

"In the making of wind-instruments . . . the manufacturer seeks materials which may be readily shaped to various intricate designs. . . . Wind-instruments are far more complicated than their appearance indicates. A saxophone, one of the most simple, has no fewer than 548 separate parts, with 23 tone-holes and 53 key-posts."

"French and Sousa horns are still more intricate. Some of them contain as much as 17 feet of tubing."

The development of modern wind-instruments owes nearly as much to scientists as musicians. It is especially indebted to the genius of scientifically-minded Antoine Joseph Sax, the son of Charles Joseph Sax, a Belgian musical-instrument maker.

"The older Sax improved the clarinet, and the son, working with him, made so many contributions that he is known as the father of modern wind-instrument structure. To those who think of the saxophone as a comparatively new instrument, it will be surprising to learn that Antoine Sax designed it in 1848. Although he worked chiefly in brass, Sax also made wood winds which became famous among European musicians. . . . He died in Paris in 1894."

Parasite's Origin

The word "parasite" is derived from the Greek meaning primarily "mess-mate," and originally conveyed no idea of reproach. In due course of time it came to mean living at another's expense and finally arrived at its modern sense.

The Robert Lee Observer

Entered the postoffice at Robert Lee, Coke County, Texas,
as second class mail matter.

FELIX W. PUETT and ROBERT L. HALL
Editors and Publishers

MRS. A. W. PUETT, Owner

Motor Bloodshed

Spring is here! And to millions of us, the lure of the open road will soon become irresistible. Then off we'll go, for fishing trips, picnics, sight seeing drives.

Last year, 35,000 bloody corpses dotted the streets and highways of the United States. This year, if the ten per cent of drivers who cause 90 per cent of the accidents aren't curbed, the record will be worse.

Do you belong to that 10 per cent? You'll undoubtedly say you don't—it's a rare driver who will admit to carelessness or recklessness or incompetence. And here's hoping you really don't? But it won't do you any harm to think over your driving practices.

Do you ever pass on curves or hills? If so, you have been guilty of an act that has caused thousands of fatalities and millions of injuries.

Do you ever drive on the wrong side of the road, or weave in and out of the traffic, impatient to save a few minutes to be spent later telling your friends what a hot-shot driver you are? If so, you are a potential killer.

Do you regard speed restrictions as something for the other fellow—who, naturally, isn't in your class as a driver—to obey, and for you to break at will? Excessive speed is the principal single cause of motor bloodshed.

Do you drink and drive? Alcohol and gasoline mix into a fuel that has taken a legion of people on the longest journey of all—to the Great Beyond.

Do you put off repairs to your car until tomorrow that may never come? Bad brakes, defective lights, uncertain steering are friends of the casket maker.

Spring is here—make sure that it isn't the last Spring you'll enjoy on this earth.

Be Independent, "Kick the Can!"

The children, eight in number, waited and watched expectantly. Bob, the one known as "It", was slipping around corners, looking in clever little hiding places, but he detected nothing as to the whereabouts of Marie, the only one not in the ring, (which he termed "my den"). Finally he screamed at the top of his squeaky voice, "I'm coming around by the French willows. This is your last chance, Marie". With that, he disappeared around the corner of the house.

....Marie peered out cautiously from her hiding place behind the honeysuckle. She whispered to herself, "He is past now. Run! Now! Now! NOW!!"

Away she flew, her bright, yellow curls flying. Just as she rounded the corner the children in the ring let out a whoop, something like a war yell, for

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce the following Candidates for the office next above their names, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, July 25, 1936.

All Announcements strictly Cash.

For District Judge,
51st Judicial District.

JOHN F. SUTTON
(re-election)

GLENN R. LEWIS

For District Attorney,
51st Judicial District.

O. C. FISHER
CLIFTON H. TUPPER

For Representative 92nd Dist.

HORACE B. SESSIONS
(re-election)

COKE COUNTY, TEXAS

For County Judge,
McNEIL WYLIE
(re-election)

For County and District Clerk
WILLIS SMITH
(re-election)

For Sheriff & Tax Collector,
FRANK PERCIFULL
(re-election)
PERCY MYERS

For County Treasurer,
Mrs. DAISY McCUTCHEN
(re-election)
IRVAN H. BRUNSON

For Commissioner Prec. No. 1.
H. C. VARNADORE
(re-election)

For Commissioner Prec. No. 3.
T. R. HARMON

For Public Cotton Weigher
Precinct No. 1.
WALTER McDORMAN
(re-election)

Bob was just emerging from behind the rash bush on the opposite side of the house.

Somehow, she did not know why, she felt that she would be the first to reach that goal, the tin can standing in an upright position out there in the yard. She did reach it first and gave it a terrific kick with her small foot. The can went sailing across the yard and Bob ran after it. The children all ran scampering to hiding places. Hurrah for Marie!!!!

So much depended on Marie, but she shouldered the responsibility and gave all the children another chance to hide. If she had failed, the game would have ended. However, she did not fail.

Try not to be one of those

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6 and 7c as the season is getting late.

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Old Age Assistance Statement

A statement this week by the director of the Old Age Assistance Commission revealed a fact that will mean thousands of dollars to State taxpayers and old folks in the Texas plan for helping the needy aged.

"A large part, if not all, of the cost of administering the Old Age Pension Law in Texas will be paid by the Federal Government," Executive Director Orville S. Carpenter said.

Social Security Board officials told Mr. Carpenter they anticipated that many of the states re-

ceiving federal aid will be able to pay a large part of their operation costs out of the federal allotment for administrative expense thereby leaving most of the state funds to be spent for old age assistance.

"After determining the amount to be granted a state for the payment of old age assistance, the Federal Government adds 5 per cent of this amount to the check for administrative expenses in that particular state," Mr. Carpenter explained. "The entire federal expense allotment may be

The Town Where I Live—
It's My Town

used before any state funds are spent for this purpose."

Present estimates indicate that this amount will be sufficient to pay a large part, if not all, of the ordinary running expenses of the Commission after all the applications have been received and acted upon so that probably the entire administrative cost to the State will be only the initial expense of setting up the Texas organization and receiving and checking applications.

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Also DR. WEST'S Economy Toothbrush at 29c

Dr. West's Water-proofed Toothbrush

Daddy's Day

By Austin Callan

There are good reasons for Daddy's Day coming late in the season.

It's calculated that the proper time to recognize him is after hot weather when house flies are making life miserable anyway. You know, daddy is looked on as just a sort of family nuisance who spreads out in front of the radio dial to tune in on a political speech the very night a favorite blues crooner is on the air.

However, it must be admitted that he's as much of a necessity around the place as the dish pan or floor mop.

Maybe daughter cannot keep a canary bird in the cage or a beau in the house on account of the asphyxiating fumes of his old black pipe, but he pays the rent, he finances the "permanents", and he keeps the coffee-pot "perking" in the kitchen. That should entitle him to parking space and a box of gift cigars once a year. Perhaps the sale of the cigars will help put up the price of cabbage.

I don't think the average daddy is as bad as the tobacco he smokes would indicate. The average daddy, while he won't let sonny boy take the car out at night to set a new record for breaking traffic rules, is ready to lay down his life for any member of the family. He may be a hard-shelled turtle on the surface but he has a chickenheart, and oftentimes when you don't know it he says a little prayer for his loved ones, as sweet as the breath of a lilac at morn.

Carroll Russell and Boyd Smith were in Ft. Worth last weekend. While there Carr-ll visited with his sister, Mrs. R. D. Smith.

The English History class with Mr. Landers as sponsor, had a picnic and fishing party on the river in the Jim McCutchen pasture Wednesday evening. A few not members of the class were invited.

The Town Where I Live—
It's My Town

"Bringing the Boss to Dinner"



"HELEN, I'm bringing the boss out to dinner. Just set an extra plate..."

Mrs. Russell was cooking ham hock and beans... but, since her telephone's back in, she calls the grocer and the butcher... her orders arrive in a few minutes... and Tom's boss brags on the T-bone steak.

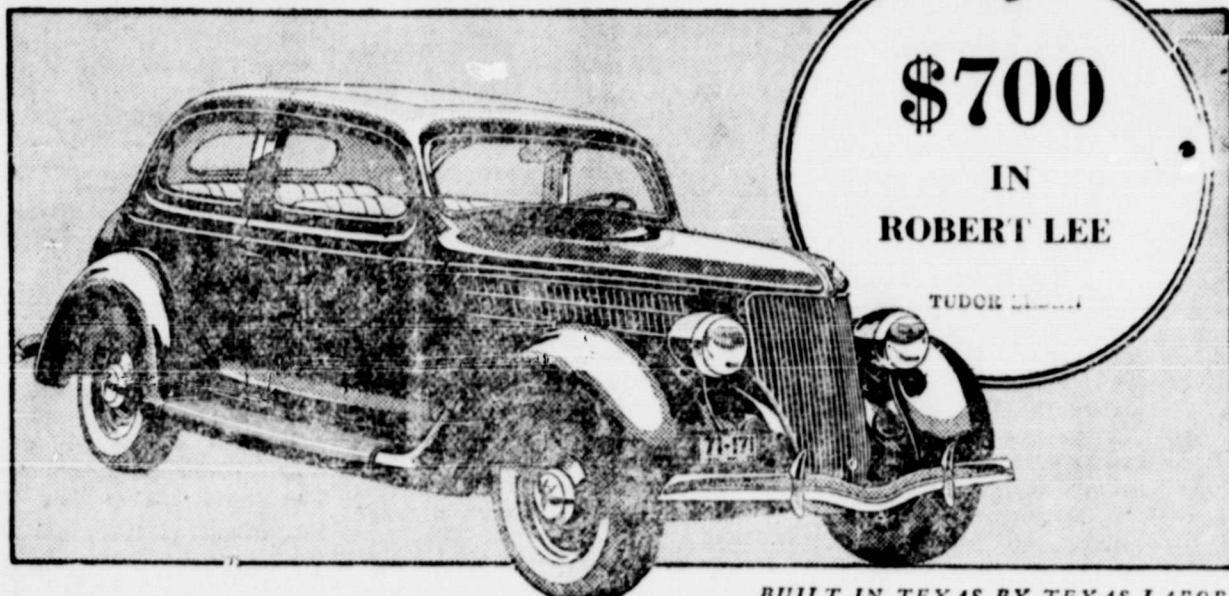
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State Health Department

Rabies Control Rules Are Given

Rabies is increasing in prevalence in many parts of Texas, although it may be controlled and even exterminated by intelligent measures, according to records of the State Health Department. Unfortunately it has been the practice to wait to apply control measure until the disease is wide spread.

The dog is the chief source of rabies infection in man, but all warm blooded animals are susceptible. Contrary to a wide spread belief, rabies is not a warm weather disease. It occurs just as frequently in the cold months. The most logical procedure in the control of rabies would be to vaccinate all dogs. Where this is impossible the stray dog should be immediately impounded, for the stray dog is chiefly responsible for the spread of rabies.

Public health authorities are handicapped in their fight against the spread of rabies because rabies in human occurs only infrequently. However, it must be remembered that rabies is 100% fatal once the disease has developed. Treatment is the only preventive and must be taken in time.

Do not kill the dog that is behaving strangely or immediately after it has bitten some one. The animal should be captured and kept under observation for ten days to determine whether it has rabies or not. The confinement should be amply secure, for a dog

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quickly relieved with "RRR". Rub it in. Stimulates local circulation. Its comforting warmth soothes muscular aches and pains. Used for 87 years to relieve stiff joints, neuralgia and sprains. Reduces inflammation. Penetrates. Does not blister.

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READY RELIEF

GAS PAINS

wind colic and stomach distress more quickly relieved with "RRR". The comforting warmth of a teaspoonful in a glass of hot water expels gas and brings you prompt relief. Great for that "morning after" feeling. RRR gives comforting warmth Externally and Internally.

in the frenzy of furious rabies requires a much stronger collar and chain or enclosure than a non-rabid dog.

When the rabies virus is put into the body by a biting dog the virus travels slowly from the wound along the nerves until it reaches the brain and spinal cord. Thus if the bite is on the face the virus does not have far to travel to reach the brain. Consequently bites on the face are the most dangerous and immunization must be started at once.

It is possible to control rabies, but, owing to the large territory included in Texas, it will take extra efforts on the part of public health workers and the cooperation of the people of each town and county to carry on an educational program for this control.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bell and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Clift were San Angelo visitors Tuesday.

The Tennyson school will close May 15. A program will be given for the last of school. This will be one of the first schools in the county to close.

The relief office has a call for an unlimited number of CCC enrollees between the ages of 18 and 28 inclusive. Applicants must be from relief families. Report at the relief office Wednesday, May 13.

County Board Meets

The County Board of Education, in session Monday, reelected S. W. Lord as chairman of the board.

Because of the failure to qualify of a recently elected member of the school board at Sanco, the bounty board appointed H. D. Gartman to fill the place.

Board members of three common schools were appointed because no election was held.

Lometa--Bob Harwell, R. M. Lackey, Eugene Brooks.

Walnut--Bob Mims, Ansley Turner.

Mays--Will Price, Jack Dickinson.

Sophomore News

(Bobbie Lee Davis)

Ring around the--?? and listen to the sad, sad stories we have to tell. It seems that if some of us don't get to work, we will not be a member of the ring.

Spring football practice began this week and several of the soph boys reported. Those from the class were Joe Bean, Ed Hickman, Orval Denman, Dick Gramling, Bobbie Lee Davis.

Everyone regrets that so many of the Sophomores have got "weak in the knees" and quit school. We started with an enrollment of 28 and now have only about 22.

Lawrence asked the barber how would he know whether or not he had dandruff. The barber told him to take the suspicion, put it on a piece of paper, and if it walked away it wasn't dandruff.

The Junior-Senior banquet comes off tonight. We are looking forward to our junior banquet.

Mrs. Lizzie Hester attended the funeral of one of her uncles at Miles Saturday.

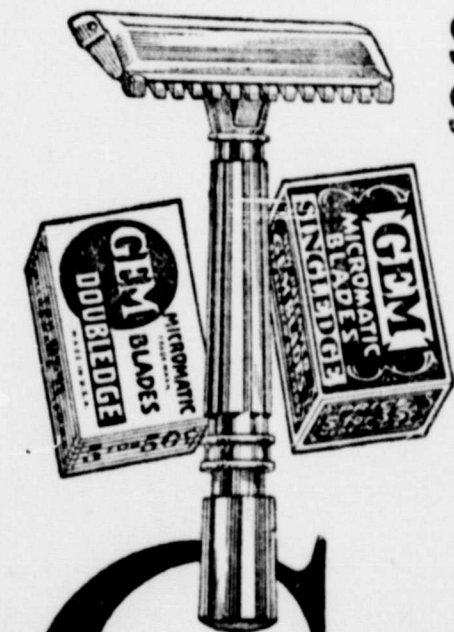
Mrs. A. F. Landers expects to be given her three-months examination, possibly Sunday, and she is hopeful of being dismissed from Sanatorium at that time.

Thurman Rabb had one of his fingers injured about five weeks ago when a flying stone struck him on the hand after he had set off a charge of dynamite. An infection set up which made it necessary to have the finger amputated. The operation was done in San Angelo Wednesday.

Speeds up shaves!
Steps up comfort!

The one-piece Gem Razor loads, cleans, shaves in a jiffy. Nothing to take apart! Opens and closes with a finger twirl. Dual Alignment locks the blade unbudgingly at five points—can't vibrate. Made of 50% thicker surgical steel, Gem Micromatic Blades are heavy enough to take the 4840 stroppings we give 'em. You pay less for Gem Blades because you need so few.

Gem Safety Razor Corp., Brooklyn, N.Y.



Gem
MICROMATIC Razor and Blades

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruckart
National Press Building
Washington, D. C.

Washington.—One swallow does not make a summer nor does one statement, even though from a high official, make a condition absolute. But one statement from a high official under the present New Deal relief setup comes rather close to disclosing the transcendent importance of the nation's relief problem in American economy at this time.

Relief Problem

I refer to the recent testimony by Harry A. Hopkins, Works Progress Administrator, and professional reliever, before the house committee on appropriations. He told that group a few days ago that 3,853,000 heads of families or unattached persons were receiving a livelihood for themselves and their families from the federal government on March first of this year. If this be true, and it can hardly be disproved, there are nearly fifteen million persons dependent directly upon federal assistance. And the condition appears even worse when it is shown that about ten million others are receiving assistance from state, county and city relief or charitable organizations. In short, the Hopkins testimony reveals that about twenty per cent of all of our people are living on relief money.

These figures are astounding. They are made the more amazing when one considers that the condition exists even after the New Deal has expended approximately twenty-one billions in its three years of government management, the bulk of the outgo being directly chargeable to what Mr. Roosevelt has consistently maintained was an emergency.

I have reported to you intermittently heretofore the various stages through which Reliever Hopkins has gone in his search for means to solve the relief problem. I have been among those observers here who have felt that even though Mr. Hopkins lacks practical experience in commercial life and even though he casts aside every consideration except those inherent in the minds of a man who has devoted his life professionally to relief work, that he should be given time to solve the problem. It seems to me, however, that he has had ample time to find the answer if he is ever going to provide a solution. Neither he nor President Roosevelt has given any indication yet that they know the answer or even have a clue to it. The net result of their efforts to date has been the expenditure of money in unprecedented amounts and the piling up of a debt, the like of which this country never has known.

Mr. Hopkins has gone about his job snugly and with that apparent complacency that characterizes the official who is convinced that he alone is equipped to do a particular job. By his attitude, he has created in congress a feeling that he thinks he is a superior being and if anything makes a congressman hot under the collar, it is to see a member of the executive branch exhibit a pose that the congressmen are dumbbells. Some of them are, of course, but that is not true of all and it is fast doing Mr. Hopkins no good at all to show arrogance towards the men who go out and campaign directly for the votes of the people.

I said that the relief problem was of transcendent importance in governmental affairs at this time. That is true because I believe the conviction is growing that the whole New Deal policy on relief is impractical and visionary; that it is founded upon a wrong psychology; that it is creating in this nation the greatest mass of paupers and "the world owes me a living" type or class of individuals that has ever existed anywhere and that, in addition the men who are doing the job for the federal government lack the ability to understand its whole significance.

As proof of the observations I have just stated, let me point out how the demands for vast expenditures of money and wholesale methods of relief for the destitute have subsided in congress. Time was when a half dozen so-called welfare workers, college professors or organization leaders could get a hearing by the simple croak of a finger before a congressional committee. Such men as Senator La Follette of Wisconsin, and Senator Costigan of Colorado, and the late Senator Cutting of New Mexico, to mention only a few, would weep salty tears in senate speeches; they would call for ten billions for this and five billions for that and other billions for other things and shout that people were starving in the midst of plenty.

And they were starving in the midst of plenty, but the shouting and the tumult raised by these political saviors did not provide a solution for the problem. I have a hunch that the silence of such men as these through the last year can mean only that they now see they were off on the wrong foot. They cannot help but realize that their theories were all wet, because Mr. Hopkins certainly has disproved the value of their plans.

Another indication of how congress feels is the movement to divide the billion and a half relief fund, which President Roosevelt asked, between Mr. Hopkins and Public Works Administrator Ickes. The President demanded that congress give the whole fund to Mr. Hopkins. It probably will work out that way eventually but the feeling against Mr. Hopkins cannot be denied. It is violent and only a small part of it has come to the surface.

Where will it all end?

The answer to this relief problem is not now near enough to hazard a guess.

Let us go back for a brief review. When President Roosevelt took hold of the relief problem early in his administration, he advanced two theories. They were to solve our problems and solve them quickly. He urged the NRA and the PWA, which with the AAA, formed the first battalion of the alphabetical army. The NRA was designed to regiment business and indirectly force re-employment by the shortening of hours and the spread of work. The PWA was to provide a lot of construction jobs immediately, giving work to those not absorbed in private commerce and industry and thus take up the slack until buying power of individuals had been restored.

By November, 1933, it became quite evident to unbiased observers that NRA and PWA were falling short of the mark. So, out of the Presidential hat came the CWA. Congress promptly provided funds so the Civil Works Administration—and here is where professional reliever, Mr. Hopkins, came on the scene—could hire unemployed who had not been absorbed by PWA or had not been restored to jobs in commerce and industry by NRA.

It was not long until CWA was as much in disrepute as the original schemes for providing employment. I believe it was in even greater disrepute because ordinary citizens could see the utter waste and the reckless expenditures of money occurring under CWA for its relief raking and stone gathering and other nonsensical job-creating results. CWA went the way of any unsound proposition.

Forward then came FERA. It was a proposition of emergency relief. Washington writers were deluged with speeches and statements that none should be allowed to starve. The spigots of the treasury were opened wide and \$4,880,000,000 gushed forth. In every corner of the country, federal money was distributed and distributors in Washington were none too careful of how they passed it out. In parallel lines with FERA, the politicians formed to the right. They saw the money and from precinct to pinnacle of politics, they were on the job and they have been on the job ever since.

Last year, the President became convinced that there was too much waste; that FERA was building up a clientele of millions who were saying, both publicly and privately, that it was no use to work when the government would feed them and he ordered a quick change in course.

Too Much Waste

With this change in course came a locking of horns between Messrs. Hopkins and Ickes. Mr. Ickes was liked by the simple expedient of a new federal agency. Bounding forth came Mr. Hopkins' own brain child, WPA. While it stands for Works Progress Administration, a different name, the initials, to those who have studied the situation, spell FERA and CWA combined.

The President announced to the country that "this business of relief must end." Those who could not be employed must be taken care of by the states and local governments and those who were employable would be taken off relief but they must do work for the funds which the federal government passed out to them. The result has been a considerable mess and there is not a day goes by that congressional mail does not reveal cruel results, absolute destitution and hardship and privation unparalleled in the United States.

Where will it all end?

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D.,
Member of Faculty, Moody Bible
Institute of Chicago,
© Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for May 10

EFFECTUAL PRAYER

LESSON TEXT—Luke 18:1-14.
GOLDEN TEXT—God be merciful to me a sinner.—Luke 18:13.
PRIMARY TOPIC—How Two Men Prayed.

JUNIOR TOPIC—When Prayer Changes Things.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How Should I Pray?
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—How Shall We Pray Effectively?

From first to last the books of the Bible teem with the language and spirit of prayer. Prayers of every type are found in the Old Testament—personal confession and petition, intercession, and especially praise to Jehovah in private and public prayers. The present lesson offers the instruction by a great Teacher.

I. "Men Ought Always to Pray" (v. 1).

Prayer is necessary to spiritual life. What breathing is to the physical body prayer is to the spiritual existence. Men ought to pray under every variety of circumstance; in time of sorrow and burden, for strength to endure; in time of joy and success, for grace to behave aright.

Prayer ought to be persistent even when the answer is not immediately recognized. "All men pray at times," we are told. To the Christian alone belongs the faith-filled and persistent prayer. God hears and answers prayer, even when we do not understand the mysteries of delay.

II. The Urgent Prayer of a Widow (vv. 2-8).

The picture here is of a helpless widow who was being cheated out of her property rights, coming to a godless judge for redress. Her only means of getting help was persistently to declare the justice of her claim. He complied with her urgent request, not because he feared God or man, but to get rid of her. The point here is not that God is like this unjust judge, that he can be teased into compliance, but rather the teaching is by contrast. If through persistence the judge yields, how much surer is the help of a merciful God for the elect who cry unto him day and night. The believer's prayer is to a covenant-keeping God. This is why the truth concerning the coming of Christ is of such meaning. The church should pray for the fulfillment of God's promise, and not be disheartened and discouraged, as are some (II Pet. 3:4). Though many may despair, we should be assured that the divine promise concerning the coming of Christ will be fulfilled.

III. The Prayer of the Proud Pharisee (vv. 9-12).

1. He took a striking attitude (v. 11). The Jewish custom was to stand while praying, but the word "stood" implies the assumption of ostentation. He was self-righteous and trusted in himself.

2. He prayed with himself (vv. 11, 12). He was merely soliloquizing, pretending to thank God, while really complimenting himself. He congratulated himself upon his morality (v. 11). He claimed to thank God that he was not as other men: extortioners, adulterers, unjust, or even as the publican standing afar off. One who has been kept from the grosser sins ought to thank God, but should not set himself above his fellow men, as though the virtue were his own. He congratulated himself for his religious merit (v. 12). He fasted twice a week and gave tithes of all he possessed. He thus informed God that he did even more than was required.

IV. The Prayer of the Humble Publican (v. 13).

How great the contrast in the prayer and spirit of the publican! He did not stand with ostentation, but for very shame could not so much as lift up his face to heaven, but smote upon his breast, a sign of anguish and despair, and cried "God be merciful to me a sinner." That this heart-cry is indeed the heart of the lesson is indicated from the fact that it is cited as the golden text.

V. Christ's Testimony (v. 14).

Christ makes it unmistakably evident that the attitude and petition of the publican meets with his favor. Pharisees of every age, for their pride and self-righteousness are rejected of God. The spirit of the publican expressing itself in the prayer of a penitent, will today meet with the commendation, "This man went down to his house justified."

The believer who weighs thoughtfully the meaning of this lesson will find much encouragement to prayer. He must be justified, knowing his sins forgiven in answer to penitential prayer. He must pray in spite of a natural impulse to faint, to neglect the practice of prayer; he ought always to pray, and not faint.

A Colorful Picture for Your Wall, Using Simple Embroidery Stitches



Pattern 5527

In honor of spring your house deserves a colorful new wall-hanging such as this, which depicts roses and lilacs in their natural splendor. You'll enjoy embroidering it—it's so easy even a beginner will be won over to this delightful occupation. The lilacs are in lazy daisy—the

roses in satin and outline stitch; and you needn't frame it—just line it and hang it up.

In pattern 5527 you will find a transfer pattern of a hanging 15 by 20 inches; a color chart; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches needed; directions for making the hanging.

Send fifteen cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th St., New York, N. Y.

"Peg Leg" Convict Robs Blind Woman; Asks for Cell Again

Alex (Old Peg) Rhoda, fifty-nine, wooden legged ex-convict, has spent 29 of the last 40 years in penitentiaries. Recently in Chicago he robbed a blind woman. Witnesses chased him. One of them cried out that he was the lowest of thieves. Old Peg halted. Shamefacedly he surrendered. He gave police a revolver he carried in a secret compartment of his wooden leg, then asked to be sent back to prison.

Stolen Kisses

Husband—If a man steals, no matter what it is, he will live to regret it.

Wife (coily)—You used to steal kisses from me before we were married.

Husband—Well, your heard what I said.

The Very Idea!

Miss—Did anyone ever tell you how wonderful you are?

Youth—No; I don't think anyone ever did.

Miss—Then I'd like to know where you get the idea.

NO SUCH COURAGE



Miss Flirt—Two strange men spoke to me on the street today.
Old Aunt Sarah—Huh! A stranger never tries to speak to me.



WRIGLEY'S
SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM

STEADIES THE NERVES

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The "FIRST QUART"

Tells the Story

Out of the experience of thousands of motorists has been developed a simple method of comparing oil performance... the "First Quart" Test. It is just a matter of noting how many miles you go after a drain-and-refill before you have to add a quart. If you are obliged to add oil too frequently, try the "First Quart" Test with Quaker State. See if you don't go farther before you have to add that tell-tale first quart. And, the oil that stands up best between refills is giving your motor the *safest* lubrication. Quaker State Oil Refining Company, Oil City, Pa.

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No matter how dull and dark your complexion, no matter how freckled and coarsened by sun and wind, Nadinola Cream, tested and trusted for over a generation, will whiten, clear and smooth your skin to new beauty quick, easiest way. Just apply tonight; no massaging, no rubbing; Nadinola begins its beautifying work while you sleep. Then you see day-by-day improvement until your complexion is restored to creamy white, satin-smooth loveliness. No disappointments; no long waiting; money back guarantee. Get a large box of NADINOLA Cream at your favorite toilet counter or by mail, postpaid, only 50c. NADINOLA, Box 45, Paris, Tenn.

Checking Enthusiasms
Be careful of your enthusiasms. They generally need a rein.

FEET HURT?

RELIEF IN 1 MINUTE!
Apply New Do Luxe Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads on any sore or sensitive spot on your feet, toes, heels, or on Callouses, Bunions, or Corns—and you'll have instant relief! They stop shoe friction and pressure; prevent sore toes and blisters; ease tight shoes. Also remove corns or callouses. Fresh color; waterproof. Sold everywhere.

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"Morning sickness"—is caused by an acid condition. To avoid it, acid must be offset by alkalis—such as magnesia.

Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Wafers

These mint-flavored, candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia in solid form—the most pleasant way to take it. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly, then swallowed, they correct acidity in the mouth and throughout the digestive system and insure quick, complete elimination of the waste matters that cause gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48, at 35c and 60c respectively, and in convenient tins for your handbag containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately one adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores sell and recommend them.

Start using these delicious, effective anti-acid, gently laxative wafers today

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letterhead. Select Products, Inc., 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.



The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers

HOW ARE YOU TODAY?

DR. JAMES W. BARTON
Talks About

Preserving the Figure

YOU may have passed early youth, are approaching or have reached middle age. You are in good health but find you are a little sluggish or lazy, with abdomen beginning to sag, and the whole body attaining a "middle-age spread."

As you remember your youthful figure, and how you enjoyed games or dancing you realize that it is the over-eating and the underexercising that are causing the change in your figure.

Accordingly, you make a firm resolve to take vigorous exercise at once so as to get back the elasticity and figure of your youth as soon as possible.

Now there isn't any reason why you can't get back your figure and to some extent the elasticity of former years if you are willing to use common sense methods. These methods are simply to remember that during the years since your youth your body has been gradually "softening"—heart and muscles—and any attempt to harden yourself up in a short time will not only discourage you from further attempts to regain figure and elasticity, but may cause damage lasting for months or even permanently.

Col. George A. Skinner, M. D., Omaha, in Clinical Medicine and Surgery, says: "The human body has an elastic limit that is truly wonderful, and the amount of punishment it will take and still do its work well, is much beyond that of any mechanical device of man. A man may work continuously for several days and nights, get 24 hours sleep and appear to be normal again. He may starve himself until his body weight is much below average or he may eat until he is greatly overloaded with fat and still remain approximately in normal health. The body can adjust itself to these extremes when young, but this enormous elasticity is gradually lost and so as middle life is approached this condition changes rapidly. Varying with our family history and under varying conditions, we lose this invaluable elasticity of youth. While the loss of elasticity happens to all of us, we can delay its going by proper habits of diet and exercise.

Regularity Necessary.

In exercise the first thought is regularity; ten minutes' exercise daily will give gradual development, whereas three hours Saturday or Sunday afternoon may simply leave the muscles sore for two or three days afterwards, and the effect upon "the" muscle of the body—the heart—may be more harmful than helpful. Also if you should decide to go in for vigorous exercise at once so as to get results quickly you ask your heart, which has done but very little work for years, to deliver extra loads of blood to the muscles too rapidly; it does not get time to recover or adjust itself and so gives up too much of its "reserve" power. Sometimes the damage done by this overexertion is apparent at once but in some cases the damage is not discovered until some time afterwards when perhaps the vigorous training for the few days or weeks has been forgotten.

Any physical director (athletic club or Y. M. C. A.) can show you in five minutes the correct way in which to do about three abdominal exercises such as bending from side to side with the knees straight, lying on the back and raising legs (with knees straight) to the perpendicular position, or bending over and touching toes with knees straight. These exercises remove fat from abdomen, tighten the muscles of abdomen giving a good carriage to the body, stimulate flow of bile to prevent constipation, massage the large intestine and so stimulate the flow of wastes from the body. Five to seven minutes of these exercises twice a day will bring gradual, safe and sure results.

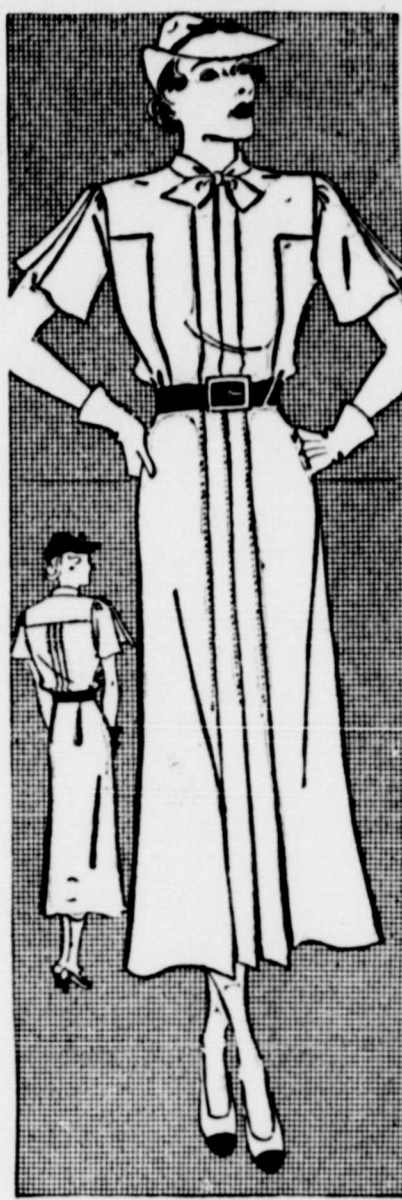
Walking Beneficial.

The other exercise needed is walking. This will keep the heart muscle in shape by asking it to send blood regularly and in a rhythmic manner to the farthest point in the body. Using the huge muscles in the legs to carry the body forward means that much blood will be needed and in purifying it before it is used the lungs will get increased work and development. One mile daily can be increased gradually to three or more.

Of course the day golf is played the walk can be omitted.

©—WNU Service.

New Slit Sleeves and Youthful Bodice Go With This Spectator Sports Frock



Pattern No. 1868-B

Some are chosen and some are not, as you remember. And this is one of the "summer" chosen! A pretty

bad pun, but this perfectly stunning spectator sports frock makes up for it. And you can wear it yourself when summer sets in if you'll send for the pattern now.

It is surprisingly easy to make, and with the aid of the step-by-step chart, illustrating the cut and fit of the new slit sleeves and the way to pleat and stitch-up the youthful bodice, you will immediately realize how automatically it goes together. The bodice has a lot of blouse to it, even makes you suspect that it's held underneath by an elastic band, and the side pleats of the skirt harmonize beautifully with the action pleats in the back blouse.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1868-B is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20; 40 and 42. Corresponding bust measurements 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 (34) requires 4½ yards of

TROPHY OF BRAVERY

Presented by the city of London to Sir Robert Claryton, its lord mayor, in 1679, for his sturdy defense of the city's rights, a highly ornate silver cup was sold recently in London to Herr Bier of Berlin, for \$6,500.

39 inch material. Send fifteen cents for the pattern.

The Barbara Bell Pattern Book featuring spring designs is ready. Send fifteen cents today for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 367 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

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THE 10¢ SIZE CONTAINS 3½ TIMES AS MUCH AS THE 5¢ SIZE
WHY PAY MORE?
MOROLINE
SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

This story will interest many Men and Women

NOT long ago I was like some friends I have... low in spirits... run-down... out of sorts... tired easily and looked terrible. I knew I had no serious organic trouble so I reasoned sensibly... as my experience has since proven... that work, worry, colds and whatnot had just worn me down.

The confidence mother has always had in S.S.S. Tonic... which is still her stand-by when she feels run-down... convinced me I ought to try this Treatment... I started a course... the color began to come back to my skin... I felt better... I no longer tired easily and soon I felt that those red-blood-cells were back to so-called fighting strength... it is great to feel strong again and like my old self.



"Yes, I have come back to where I feel like myself again."

S.S.S. TONIC Makes you feel like yourself again

JOE E. BROWN HELPS DISCOVER A STAR!

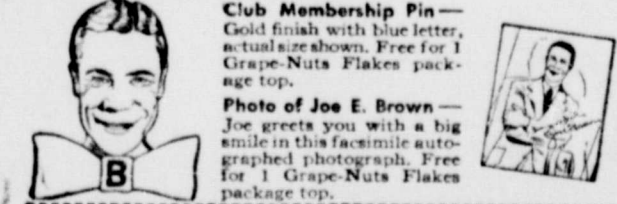


JOE E. BROWN ASKS BOYS AND GIRLS TO JOIN CLUB

Famous Comedian Offers 36 FREE Prizes!

JOIN Joe E. Brown's Club. You'll get the swell membership pin shown here and the Club Manual. It tells you how to get 36 valuable prizes free—how to work up to Sergeant, to Lieutenant, and, finally to become one of Joe's Captains! Send your name and address, and the top of one red-and-blue Grape-Nuts Flakes package to Grape-Nuts Flakes, Battle Creek, Michigan. (This offer expires December 31, 1936. Good only in U. S. A.)

A Post Cereal—made by General Foods



Club Membership Pin—Gold finish with blue letter, actual size shown. Free for 1 Grape-Nuts Flakes package top.
Photo of Joe E. Brown—Joe greets you with a big smile in this facsimile autographed photograph. Free for 1 Grape-Nuts Flakes package top.

Grape-Nuts Flakes, Battle Creek, Mich. WNU 4-9-36

I enclose Grape-Nuts Flakes package tops. Please send me free the items checked below:

☐ Membership Pin and Club Manual. (Send 1 Package Top)

☐ Photo of Joe E. Brown. (Send 1 Package Top)

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George O'Brien in
Zane Grey's

"THUNDER MOUNTAIN"

with Barbara Fritche
A Two-Reel Comedy, The Timid Young Man
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Also Two-Reel comedy News

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Also A Two-Reel Comedy.'It's The Money'
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seed for planting, \$1.25 per
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"LET'S SEE TEXAS this Year, Dad!"

Show Him the Texas He
Reads About in School

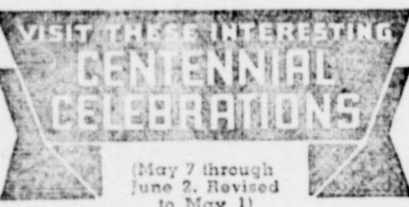
Centennial year is a thrilling, interesting school year for the youngsters. They've held classroom pageants, produced plays and observed various historical celebrations. They want to see more of this big Texas they've been hearing and reading about! What more interesting and educational vacation can you plan than to show your boy or girl the real Texas? Elaborate historical celebrations are now occurring in every section of the state—carefully planned events that depict the Texas of the past and present! Read the calendar at the right! For more detailed information, write the Chambers of Commerce at the cities you are interested in!

TRAVEL TEXAS!
Know Your State!

See all of it that you can! Regardless where you go or when you go, you'll find thrilling vacation pleasures right here at home!



**TEXAS
CENTENNIAL
1936**



MAY 7—WORTHAM—"Colonization of Texas" Pageant.
MAY 7—UVALDE—Uvalde County Honey Festival.
MAY 8—WACO—Centennial Music Festival.
MAY 8—BEEVILLE—Historical Celebration.
MAY 8—SAN MARCOS—Pioneer Day and Texas Open House.
MAY 8-10—FREDERICKSBURG—Founding Anniversary.
MAY 9-10—RIO HONDO—Second Annual Tomato Fiesta.
MAY 10—BELLON—Centennial Memorial Celebration.
MAY 13-14—BRENNHAM—Centennial May Fest.
MAY 14—FREEPORT—Battle of Velasco Commemoration.
MAY 14-16—BROWNSVILLE—International Pageant of Transportation.
MAY 15—DENISON—"The Prairie Trail"
MAY 15—AMARILLO—Centennial Pageant.
MAY 15—VAN HORN—Centennial Day.
MAY 16—GREENVILLE—Northwest Texas Dairy Show.
MAY 19-22—GROESBECK-MEXIA—Observance of Fall of Fort Parker.
MAY 20-22—HILLSBORO—Pageants of Progress.
MAY 21—NEW ULM—German Founders' Centennial Celebration.
MAY 23—PLAINVIEW—Pioneers' Round-Up.
MAY 23—COMMERCE—Centennial Pageant.
MAY 25—NACOGDOCHES—Centennial Homecoming.
MAY 26—DANIS—Historical Celebration of Fort Lincoln.
MAY 26-28—PADUCAH—Cattle and King Pioneer Jubilee.
MAY 28—FLOYDADA—Pioneer Day Celebration.
MAY 29-30—SAN AUGUSTINE—Historical Celebration.
MAY 29—ATHENS—East Texas Fiddlers' Reunion.
MAY 29—SHERMAN—Austin College Centennial.
MAY 30—COLLEGE STATION—Commemorative Military Review.
MAY 30—GOOSE CREEK—Centennial Memorial Celebration.
MAY 31-JUNE 6—JACKSONVILLE—National Tomato Show.
MAY 31-JUNE 7—KILLEEN—Birthday and Pioneer Celebration.
JUNE 1-2—PORT LAVACA—Centennial Regatta.
JUNE 1-2—FARMERSVILLE—North Texas Centennial Cotton Festival.
JUNE 1-DECEMBER 1—AUSTIN—The University of Texas Centennial Exposition.
JUNE 2-4—JASPER—Historical Celebration.
JUNE 2-5—PAMPA—Panhandle Centennial and Oil Exposition.

For dates beyond June 2 write
State Headquarters
TEXAS CENTENNIAL CELEBRATIONS
Dallas, Texas

State Stallion Assigned
Coke County

There was delivered to Robert Lee this past week-end a registered Belgian Stallion, named Prince Joseph. This stallion is a coming three-year old, stands 16½ hands, weighs 1850 and is roan color. This is one of the State's horses and has been assigned to H. C. Varnadore. He is to be used for public service and those wishing his services should see Mr. Varnadore. Through the efforts of the County Agent, we have been able to secure the use of this stallion. It is hoped that in the near future we will be able to secure the services of a state jack for Coke county.

Mrs. G. L. Taylor attended the wedding Wednesday morning of her friend, Miss Marie Baker to Mr. Burton Pate of Houston. The ceremony was solemnized at the bride's home on the Robert Lee-San Angelo road.

Daisy McCutchen and John Martin Gramling visited in San Angelo Sunday with Helen Gramling and other friends.

Miss Myvan Morr's was in Brownwood Saturday on business.

Mrs. Velma Bilbo of San Angelo is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Havens.

Mr. and Mrs. Linn Roberts entertained with a gift party Saturday night, honoring Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Bessent.

Dr. Griffith announces the birth of a girl on May 3 to Mr. and Mrs. Howard McDorman in the Paint Creek community.

J. Q. McCabe is doing nicely in the Shannon hospital and relatives expect him to be home in a few days.

Judge and Mrs. Arnold are expecting their son, Victor, and his family to arrive this week for a visit. Victor now lives in Washington, D. C. His parents have never seen his wife and children.

Rev. and Mrs. J. D. Coleman attended the Baptist workers meeting at Bethel Sunday.

Mrs. Roy Brey has accepted a position to teach fourth through seventh grades in Green Mountain school for the coming year.

E. T. Sparks and W. H. Bell went about five miles south of San Angelo Monday where Mr. Sparks bought 106 head of sheep. A. E. Latham hauled the sheep to Mr. Sparks pasture Tuesday.

WANTED--Three mechanically minded men to become Direct Engineers. 90 day training period. Practical shop work. Two years free employment service. Small expense if selected. Write Deisel Service Inc., 301½ Ewing Ave., Dallas, Texas.

Bad Foot Odors

And SWEATY FEET given POSITIVE RELIEF with the use of BROWN'S LOTION and BROWN'S LOTION SOAP in four days. Sold with money back guarantee in 60c and \$1.00 sizes. Soap 50c at City Drug Store.

You can Always depend on

Magnolia Products

Drive in and see us
for the best in Gas
and Oil, and Quick
and Courteous Service.

We Fix Flats

Mitchell Davis

If you want a good Jersey
milk cow see Mose Jackson.

For Sale--Team of good work
horses. Cash or terms. See
J. E. Gunnels.

You should see 'Dante's Inferno' at the theatre next Wednesday night. Here's an idea of what you will see:

Trail by Fire of Mad Transgressors.
The World's Most Beautiful Sinners, paying eternal for their shame.
The Carnage of the Pleasure-Mad.
The Judgement Seat of the Damned.
The Cliff of Frozen Mortals.
The Dread Black River of Wee The Lake of Flame.
The Creator of Doom.
The Rain of Fire.
The Sea of Boiling Pitch.
Thousands of Restless Souls drifting.
and Forever Through Hell's Caverns.

THIS IS THE WAY

THE RED & WHITE STORES

Prices Good For Friday & Saturday MAY 8 & 9

COFFEE, Folgers, 1 lb. can	29c
COFFEE, Bright & Early, 1 lb. can	19c
HOMINY, No 300,	5c
KRAUT, No 300,	5c
MACARONI, Yankee Doodle, each	1c
SOAP CHIPS, Blue & White, 5 lb box	38c
FLAV-R-JELL, Red & White, 3 for	14c
MATCHES, Blue & White, 6 crt. box	17c
SOAP, Lady Godiva, with wash rag, 4 for	18c
SALAD DRESSING, Sun Spin, Qt. jar	35c
TOMATO JUICE, R & W, 2 No 12½ cans	15c
TEA, Red & White, ¼ lb pkg.	19c
" " ½ lb pkg.	35c
SHORTENING, Bird Brand, 4 lb crt.	49c
" " 8 lb crt.	98c
DAMASK NAPKINS, 80's, per pkg.	9c
SOAP, Red & White, 5 large bars	19c
BLACKBERRIES, Gal. can	43c
CHERRIES, RSP, Gal. can	53c
FRESH PRUNES, Gal can	29c
PEN-JEL, For Preserving, 2 pkgs.	25c
ASPARAGUS, R & W, no 1 tall can	15c
PEACHES, R&W, no 2½ can	15c
POWDERED SUGAR, 1 lb pkg	15c
BROWN SUGAR, 1 lb pkg	15c
CIDER VINEGAR, R & W, Qt.	17c
PIMENTOS, Spanish Trail, 2- 4 oz cans	15c
PEANUT BUTTER, Supreme, Qt.	25c
SAUSAGE R & W, 3 for	25c
SALT, Blue & White, 3 for	10c
LETTUCE, Ice-berg	3½c
CARROTS, 2 lge. bunches,	5c
BEETS, lge. bunches,	4c
ORNGES, 34's, doz.	15c
POTATOES, Cali f. White Rose, lb	5c

W. M. Simpson-W. J. Cumbie