

STERLING CITY NEWS-RECORD

STERLING CITY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 29 1943

NO. 29

News from the Front Lines

— I WAS WITH TWO OTHER MARINES FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS, IN A BRUSH WITH A JAP PATROL. MY TWO BUDDIES WERE SLAIN, BUT NOT BEFORE WE KNOCKED OFF EIGHT JAPS. I HID BEHIND A LOG THAT NIGHT. OUR ARTILLERY SHELLED THE AREA THAT MORNING. I COULD HEAR THE JAPS CHOPPING TRAILS NEARBY. I STARTED BACK THROUGH THE TALL GRASS WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN A GRINNING JAP WAS FACING ME — I LET HIM HAVE IT AND DUCKED IN A HOLLOW TREE. I WAS GETTING PRETTY HUNGRY AND —



(WNU Service)

Congressman O. C. Fisher Is Not in Sympathy With Coal Strikers

Our Congressman Is on a Number of Important Committees

O. C. Fisher, new Congressman from Texas, on being assigned to membership on the House Labor Committee, said in Washington that he would personally do all in his power to have bills reported out of that 22-man committee that would prevent strikes in war production for the duration. He referred to the coal strike as "a shameful example of a strike which seriously interfered with the war effort."

"The coal strike started", Fisher pointed out, "when John L. Lewis undertook to exact heavier union dues from the miners' pay checks. The miners objected to this arbitrary scheme. Yet it seemed that Lewis had the sanction of the existing law in thus levying tribute on the workers."

"Mining coal", the Congressman continued "is so essential to the war effort, that deferments are granted many miners from military service. Yet they quit work and jeopardized the lives of our fighting men who depend on equipment made where coal is used for fuel. In cases like this, why not induct the inciters and let them see for themselves, as fighting men, what it means to have vital war industries crippled and materials held up?"

In addition to the committee on Labor, Congressman Fisher has been placed on a number of important committees, including Immigration and Naturalization, Rivers and Harbors, Roads, and Flood Control.

Protect Yourself Against "Flu"

With the incident of influenza in Texas reaching new highs as winter advances, Dr. George W. Cox, State Health Officer, today issued a warning to the public to guard against exposure to this disease.

"Influenza patients should be isolated as nearly as possible to avoid spreading the disease," Dr. Cox said. "The germ is believed to be spread from person to person through discharges from the nose and throat."

To protect yourself and others from this disease, here are some things to be remembered:

Influenza is highly infectious. Practically everybody is susceptible to it. No matter how many times you have had the disease you may contract it again. Therefore, keep away from people who are sneezing, coughing, or sniffing or who are actively ill with colds, influenza, or pneumonia. Keep away from crowded places. Have your own towel and always wash your hands before eating, and sneeze or cough into your handkerchief.

Keep fit by drinking plenty of water, by eating simple nourishing food, by some exercise out of doors every day, by dressing according to the weather, by having plenty of sleep in a well ventilated room, and by keeping the bowels regulated.

Don't neglect your "cold." If you have the slightest suspicion of fever, go home, go to bed immediately and call your physician. Stay in bed until he tells you that you can get up, and follow his advice implicitly.

Mrs. J. F. Thompson Died Tuesday

After a long illness Mrs. J. F. (Grandma) Thompson, 89, died last Tuesday at 6:30 p.m. at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ruth Allen in Sterling City.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. L. O. Ryan, local Methodist pastor, at the Methodist Church last Thursday, and burial was made at the City Cemetery immediately after the funeral services.

The Lowe Funeral Directors had charge of the funeral and burial program.

The pallbearers were Rufus and Templeton Foster, J. T. Davis, Roy Foster, W. B. Allen and V. E. Davis.

Deceased is survived by her daughter, Mrs. Ruth Allen; two sons, John Thompson, Clifton, Arizona, and Brown Thompson, of Whitney, Nev.; ten grandchildren and seven great grandchildren.

She was born at Minden, La., June 18, 1853. Was married to J. F. Thompson at Seguin, Texas, in 1876 and came to Sterling in May 1897. Her husband, the late J. F. Thompson died in June, 1932.

Bomb Starts Grass Fire

A grass fire broke out in Foster Sims Price's pasture last Friday and destroyed about 160 acres of grass. The fire reached C. C. Reynolds' pasture, but did only slight damage. The fireboys reached the scene in time to bring the fire under control. It is supposed the fire originated from a practice bomb which missed the target. Mr. Price and Mr. Reynolds are grateful to the fireboys and others who responded to the call for help in putting out the fire.

Beth Lee Reports for Duty With WAAC

Beth Lee went to San Antonio a few days ago to report for duty in the Women Auxiliary Army Corps, in which she enlisted several weeks ago. Beth is the first lady of Sterling County to join the WAACs. Her many friends feel that she will make good.

Faith will not die as long as seed catalogues are printed.

Lt. W. C. Currie Killed in Plane Accident

News of Sterling's First War Casualty Received Last Monday

All Sterling County was made sad by the receipt, last Monday, of the news that Lt. W. C. Currie, Jr., had been killed in an airplane accident over the Pacific on January 2. The news came by telegram from the War Department to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Currie, of the Jackson ranch. No details of the accident were available, but it is presumed that he lost his life in the line of duty.

Willard Claude Currie, Jr., was born February 19, 1920, thus lacking a short time of reaching his 23rd anniversary. He had spent the major part of his life in Sterling, and graduated from our high school, after which he attended John Tarleton College.

On January 17, 1942, he enlisted in the air corps at Goodfellow Field, and was sent to Midland for training. He graduated from the Midland air school with honors and was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant. He was rated as one of the five best bombardiers of his class. After graduating at Midland last August, he took further training at Salt Lake City, Utah; Spokane, Wash., and Topeka, Kan. He went overseas last October.

Besides his parents, Lieutenant Currie is survived by a younger brother, Fred Currie, who is a technician in the air corps, and is stationed in South Texas.

The locality in which his death occurred was not given in the message bearing the news of his untimely end, but it is presumed that he was based in Australia, and had been in action in New Guinea.

This is our first casualty in the present war. In the death of Lt. Currie, our Nation has lost a most valuable soldier; our county, one of its most promising and patriotic young men, and the mother and father have sacrificed a most precious son upon the altar of freedom.

At its weekly luncheon at the

Wild Bill Elliott



Popular Western Star Joins Republic Roster

The son of a pioneer, Wild Bill Elliott was a real cow-puncher before he became a film cowboy. He earned his first money rounding up cattle for his father, a cattle buyer and raiser. He made his debut on the screen in "Wonder Bar," after theatrical training at the famous Pasadena Community Playhouse. Cast in society roles for a time, he finally achieved his ambition to appear in western pictures, and is now one of the screen's favorites. His next picture will be "Calling Wild Bill Elliott," his first under his new contract with Republic.

State Hotel the Lion's Club discussed the death of Lt. Currie and appointed a committee to draft resolutions of respect and condolence to the bereaved parents, and such other things to be done in honor of the gallant young soldier who made the supreme sacrifice.

Sparkman-Monroe Marriage

At Waco on Thursday, Jan. 21st, Miss Peggie Jean Sparkman and Lt. Gordon Harold Monroe were married. The bride is the daughter of Judge and Mrs. C. M. Sparkman of Garden City. She was born in Sterling City where she has many friends and relatives.

The bridegroom is a native of Waco and is a second Lieutenant in the Armed Forces.

Judge and Mrs. C. M. Sparkman attended the wedding.

Celebrates 93rd Birthday

Grandma Gill, mother of our fellow citizen R. L. Gill, celebrated her 93rd birthday last week at her home in San Antonio. She is strong and is in good health and has the prospects of seeing many more birthdays.

ABORIGINES OF CONCHOLAND

The remaining evidences of the people who inhabited this land as always held a fascination for me. The calling of a land surveyor during the last 50 years has led me to numerous nooks and crannies here I found many things that combined with imagination led to conclusions of the customs, methods and life of these aborigines.

The first problems of these primitive people were food, water and shelter. The trinity of the Conchos almost perfectly solved these problems.

These streams were swarming with fish. Their banks were lined with giant pecans. The soil abounded with edible roots and herbs of which the present generation know little or nothing about. The hills were covered with shinoaks on which grew a dependable crop of acorns, while the whole terrain was alive with animals and birds.

With abundance of fish and muscle, from the streams, a bountiful supply of nuts and acorns, from the trees, a never failing source of roots and herbs, while the whole land was alive with buffaloes, deer, antelope, rabbits, turkeys and quails, it was in Indian Utopia. It was no wonder they fought over it and the tribes look turns in possessing it.

Before the underground water level sunk, there were never failing springs and wells of excellent water. Around these, the Indians camped and built their stone middens, or kitchens.

One day while running a land line about three and a half miles north and a little west of Sterling City, one of the chainmen asked me to look at an "Indian Well" nearby. I did. We found the well in solid rock. It was about a yard in diameter and about six feet deep. On close examination, we were led to conclude that it was the work of nature and not man.

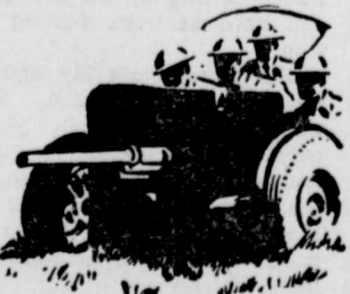
The furrows in the rock were evidently worn by the action of water and it was concluded that this natural well was once a spring of flowing water. That when it ceased to flow, the hole—depth unknown, had become a trap for rabbits, snakes and debris. It had filled up and had become a mere hole in the rock.

To prove that this well had once been a source of living water, all around it were burnt stones which

(Continued on 2nd page)

What You Buy With WAR BONDS

Uncle Sam's lighter 37-millimeter anti-tank guns are dubbed "tank killers." They are attached to the infantry, not the field artillery, and cost approximately \$6,500 each. They have proved particularly effective in anti-tank warfare.



They are mobile, mounted on automobile tires and can be rapidly whisked from place to place. Your purchase of War Bonds will help pay the cost of these field pieces so necessary for our Army in this War. Join the Payroll Savings Plan at your office or factory and let's "Top that ten percent" by investing at least ten percent of your income in War Bonds. U. S. Treasury Department

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Sterling City News-Record

W. F. Kells, Editor and Owner

Entered Nov. 10, 1902, at the Sterling City postoffice as second-class matter

Subscription: 1.25 per year; 6 months 65 cents; 5c per copy

Subscribers failing to receive their paper will confer a favor by reporting same to us

NEWS Established in 1890 RECORD Established in 1899 Consolidated in 1902

SQUAKING ABOUT TAXES

For the last 80 years I have been hearing people squaking about taxes and the public debt. A long time ago I felt sure the people of the U.S. would be starving and going naked by this time.

Yes, it is true that we have the greatest war going on in our history. We are spending billions to carry on the war. The government owes a staggering debt, but who is the government. It is the people who compose the government isn't it?

Well, when this war is over, can't we settle the debt among ourselves and do it without anybody going naked or starving?

Sure, we are paying the Army forces and industries billions of dollars, but did you ever think about that all this money goes back into circulation among the people?

When the Civil War closed, the people of the South were about naked and were glad to get corn-bread to eat and rainwater to drink while the North was almost in as bad a fix with a war debt of two billion, seven hundred and fifty million to pay, and no money to pay it with yet they paid it with fiat greenbacks and got over it in a few years.

A million in those days was as big money as a billion is to day.

If you must worry about the billions we owe, get somebody to hold your head while you worry. I am not worrying about it because I have been hearing these squaks for the last 80 years. I am used to it. It is old stuff.—Uncle Bill

SWALLOWING THE CAMEL

The Bible speaks about some people straining out a gnat and swallowing a camel without blinking an eye.

Among our politicians we have fellows who are that way. A few years ago, we had the Ku Klux among us. A Ku Klux was supposed to be a monster who wore a long, white robe with a red eved mask and went about at night devouring whom he might catch in some dirty crookedness.

His meat was supposed to be fried nigger and his drink was melted tar. He was supposed to ride at night and use wet ropes on chickens stealing tiggers and scare crooks until they suffered warm water effusions.

I was sitting in at church services one night when right in the middle of the sermon, to the complete astonishment of the congregation,

Joseph C. Grew Warns Half-Effort Will Not Defeat Japan

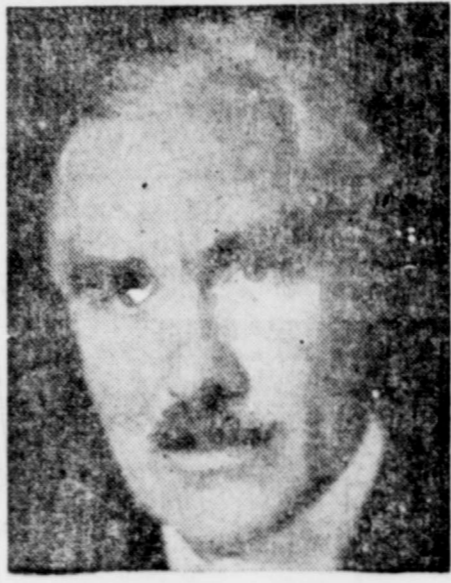
By JOSEPH C. GREW

United States Ambassador to Japan until the outbreak of war, and author of "Report From Tokio."

(Written for the Treasury Department in connection with the Retailers' "SAY YES" campaign to complete the nation's 100,000,000 partially filled War Stamp albums.)

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In describing one of the big air battles over Guadalcanal a recent newspaper account tells of an American flyer who parachuted from his crippled plane to the waters of Lunga Bay. The Navy craft which picked him up next went to the rescue of a Japanese pilot seen struggling in the water nearby.

The Japanese are pawns of a senseless but mighty militarism—a warrior caste which is ruthless and cruel beyond comprehension.



JOSEPH C. GREW

Says It's Fight to Finish

Almost daily one reads eye-witness stories such as this one, and all of them clearly demonstrate that war with our enemy in the Pacific cannot end in compromise.

For ten years I lived in Japan. The truth as I know it from close observation is this: Nothing less than the exertion of our maximum capacities, individually and collectively, in a war of offense will bring our beloved country safely to the longed-for haven of victorious peace.

From the flood of eye witness accounts of atrocity and bestiality one fact shines clear. We must utterly crush that machine and caste and system. If, however, we Americans think that collectively and individually we can continue to lead our nor-

mal lives, leaving the spirit of self-sacrifice to our soldiers and sailors, we shall unquestionably run the risk of a stalemate with Japan. I do not have the slightest doubt of our eventual victory. But I do not wish to see the period of our blood, sweat and tears indefinitely and unnecessarily prolonged.

to John L Lewis and his gang. Some day the people will rise up and make these outlaws behave as we common folks have to do. At present we are straining at the gnat and swallowing the camels.

God give us men with guts to control these outlaws.—Uncle Bill

ed their acorns and pecans to make meal for their bread. Before I conclude these articles, I will have to tell you about some other things in the next issue.—Uncle Bill

ABORIGINES

(Continued from first page)

had served the Indians as middens. Quantities of flint spawls on the ground showed that here was a work shop where some ancient tribe had camped and made their arrow-points and other artifacts. But there came a day when the water failed and those who camped around the well vanished.

Before my legs got so wobbly, I had planned to enlist a crew of husky school boys and go out there some day and clean out the old well and see what was in it. But I have waited too long. Maybe some day some old crank like me will do this and get a thrill.

If you will look, you will see a mesquite tree growing in the Apex of Lovers Knob about a mile south of the court house in Sterling City. This tree has served land surveyors as a bearing or witness tree for the last 50 years. At the foot of this tree is a pile of rock that once served to mark an Indian grave.

This grave was opened and explored about 51 years ago by A. J. Kells, a brother of mine. He found the bones of a long deceased Indian. Among the bones he found seventeen almost perfect arrowpoints. These arrowpoints led to the conclusion that deceased had never contacted the white man, but a further search revealed the remains of a steel hunting knife with a buck-horn handle. Then it was an easy guess that he had directly or indirectly been in contact with the white man, because these Indians were never known to have implements made of metal before the coming of the white man.

On Lovers Knob, there are eleven Indian graves as shown by the different mounds of rocks. To the northeast about a half mile of Lovers Knob in the red flat is the site of an Indian village which was once rich in flint artifacts. The heaps of burnt stones and piles of mussel shells, together with spawls of flint led one to guess that a great many Indians lived there once. A mortar in a hard rock not very far from this spot is where they pound-

mal lives, leaving the spirit of self-sacrifice to our soldiers and sailors, we shall unquestionably run the risk of a stalemate with Japan. I do not have the slightest doubt of our eventual victory. But I do not wish to see the period of our blood, sweat and tears indefinitely and unnecessarily prolonged.

This is a total war, the only answer to which is a total American victory. It is a war in which half measures of any kind mean incredible waste of material, energy and human life. In this sense a half-filled War Savings Stamp album is symbolic of a half effort. There are, I am told, roughly 100 million partially complete War Stamp albums now in circulation. These uncompleted Stamp albums are, in a measure, like a 100 million threats to a speedy and victorious peace.

On the other hand, for every War Savings album completed and cashed in for a Bond, you the owner have helped some soldier or sailor take a forward step on the uphill road to total victory. U. S. Treasury Department



Irene

When Irene got home from the airplane factory she was good and tired. This was the hour, after work and before dinner, that she always looked forward to. Her private name for it was "My sissy hour." Into it, these days, she packed all the lazy, luxurious little things she loved—things that used to take up a lot more than an hour of her peace-time days.

She sat down at the little desk in her room. You could tell quite a lot about Irene from that desk. The water-glass filled with the small bouquet of flowers she sometimes bought on the way home. The paper-weight of pink marble. The thin, crackly blue air-mail stationery. And the big, framed photograph of a young man in a corporal's uniform—as good-looking a man as Irene was pretty. On the blotter pad lay the telegram that had come that morning just as she was leaving for work.

With those long, well-shaped fingers she reached for a sheet of paper. She nibbled the end of her pen for a bit, and then she wrinkled up her nose at the picture of the soldier and began to write, "Dear Mr. Morgen-thau", but the corporal's name was Jackson and she called him Pete. Her round handwriting spread across the page. "My boy friend is with the A.E.F. in Ireland. He has cabled me fifty dollars with which to buy a diamond ring. I've been thinking it over and decided to buy a War Bond to help Uncle Sam instead. This may help to bring my boy friend home sooner, and then he can help me select my ring."

"Slowly she began to sign her name. "Irene —"

(Letter from an actual communication in the files of the Treasury Department.)

Let's all sacrifice as Irene has done. Bring final victory closer with the money you put into War Bonds. Make certain your family budget tops 10 percent by New Year's. U. S. Treasury Department

Few men are as lucky as they seem, or as unlucky as they think they are.

FIRE, FIDELITY, AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE. FHA LOANS. Let Us Protect Your Property. D. C. Durham Insurance Agency



OLD MAN COYOTE TRIES ANOTHER PLAN

FOR three nights Old Man Coyote had stolen up through the Green Forest with the coming of the shadows and had hidden among the aspen trees where Paddy the Beaver had cut his food, and for three nights Paddy had failed to come ashore. Each night he had seemed to have enough food logs in the water to keep him busy without cutting more. Old Man Coyote lay there and a hungry look in his eyes changed one of doubt and then to suspicion. Could it be that Paddy the Beaver was smarter than he thought? began to look very much as if Paddy knew perfectly well that he was hiding there each night.

"That means that he comes ashore in the daytime and cuts his trees, thought Old Man Coyote as he and with black anger in his heart, trotted home the third night. He couldn't have found out about himself; he isn't smart enough. must be that some one has told him. And nobody knows that I have been over there but Sammy Jay. It may be he who has been the tattletale. I think I'll visit Paddy by daylight tomorrow and then we'll see!"

Now the trouble with some people is that they are never able to believe that others may be as smart as they. Old Man Coyote did not know that the first time he had visited Paddy's pond he had left a footprint in a little patch of soft mud. If he had known it wouldn't have believed that Paddy would be smart enough to know what that footprint meant. But it is exactly what Paddy did do, you and I know. So Old Man Coyote laid all the blame at the door of Sammy Jay, and that very morning when Sammy came flying over the Green Meadows Old Man Coyote



"He couldn't have found out about me himself."

accused him of being a tattletale. Now Sammy had flown down the Green Meadows to tell Old Man Coyote how Paddy was doing all his work on land in the daytime. He saw Paddy had twice given Sammy a terrible fright, once by cutting another tree so that it almost fell on Sammy. So he had made up his mind to get even by telling Old Man Coyote about Paddy's work by day. But when Old Man Coyote began to call him a tattletale and accuse him of having warned Paddy and threaten dreadful things, he straight way forgot all his anger at Paddy and turned it all on Old Man Coyote. He called him everything he could think of, and this was a great deal.

That afternoon Old Man Coyote tried his new plan. He slipped the Green Forest, looking this way and that way to be sure that no one saw him. Then very, very slowly he crept up through the Green Forest toward the pond of Paddy the Beaver. As he drew near he heard a crash and it made him smile. He knew what it meant. It meant Paddy was at work cutting down trees. With his stomach almost on the ground he crept forward by little, little by little, taking the greatest care not to rustle so much as a leaf. Presently he reached a place where he could see the aspen trees, and there sure enough Paddy sitting up on his hind legs and hard at work cutting another tree.

Old Man Coyote lay down for a few minutes to watch. Then he wriggled a little nearer. Slowly and carefully he drew his legs under and made ready for a rush. Paddy the Beaver was his at last! At that very minute a harsh scolding rang out right over his head: "Thief! thief!"

It was Sammy Jay who had suddenly followed him all the way. Paddy the Beaver didn't stop to even around. He knew what that scolding meant and he scrambled down the little path to the water as he had scrambled before. And as he dived with a great splash Old Man Coyote landed with a great jump on the very edge of the pond.

Local

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Local Items

BEDTIME STORY
By THORNTON BURGESS

IN COYOTE TRIES OTHER PLAN

Three nights Old Man Coyote lay up through the coming of the blizzard had hidden among the trees where Paddy the Bear had been, and for three nights failed to come ashore. He had seemed to be in the water logs without cutting the log. Coyote lay there and in his eyes changed and then to suspicion that Paddy the Bear had been there. "I'm very much as if Paddy well that he each night. He comes ashore and cuts his tree. Man Coyote as, the anger in his heart, the third night. Isn't smart enough. Some one has told me knows that I have it Sammy Jay. It has been the tattletale of Mrs. Wayne Philips of this city. I then we'll see!"

double with some sm... they are never able... there may be as sm... d Man Coyote did... first time he had... and he had left be... in a little patch... he had known it... believed that P... part enough to... print meant. But... at Paddy did do... w. So Old Man Coy... blame at the door... and that very mor... came flying over... Old Man Coy...

R. D. Garrett came in from A & M College last Sunday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Garrett and other relatives. That night R. D. joined William Foster and others in a coon hunt, but only caught two foxes. R. D. is a senior at A & M. This editor's eyes feel better since he got a squint at "Red".

It have found out at... it being a tattlet... had flown down... dows to tell Old... ddy was doing all... in the daytime. Y... twice given Sam... t, once by cutting... hat it almost fell... e had made up... n by telling Old M... 'addy's work by d... Man Coyote began... ttle-tale and acc... arned Paddy and... ul things, he strai... his anger at Pa... l on Old Man Coy... everything he co... is was a great d... n Old Man Coy... lan. He slipped... st, looking this... be sure that no... n very, very so... ough the Green f... pond of Paddy... drew near he h... made him smile... eant. It meant... work cutting d... stomach almost... crept forward b... by little, taking... ot to rustle so m... tently he reach... could see the s... e sure enough... p on his hind... ork cutting and...

My home in Sterling City for sale. Mrs. Lena Findt of

Miss Ruth Gole left today for Phoenix, Arizona, where she will teach a school near there.

Mr. and Mrs. Zack Jones, accompanied by Mr Jones' mother, Mrs. T. Jones of San Angelo, visited relatives here last Thursday.

Born: On January 25th. to Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Wallace, of Dallas, a son, Mrs. Wallace, before her marriage, was Miss Johnnie Bess Reed.

County Treasurer Thad Green is reported to be seriously ill in a hospital in San Angelo. All his children have been summoned to his bedside.

Hugh Philips left San Angelo last week for Denver, Colorado, to continue training in a school for bomb-throwers near that city. Hugh is the son of Mrs. Wayne Philips of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Garrett last Monday had for their guests, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Cushing and daughter, Margaret, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Foster and daughter, Jackie, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Revell, R. D. Garrett and his pal William Foster.

W. R. (Roy) Davis who suffered several broken ribs and a fractured collar bone when he was thrown by a horse, is reported to be improving at a hospital in San Angelo. The doctors say that it will be a week or more before he can come home.

R. D. Garrett came in from A & M College last Sunday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Garrett and other relatives. That night R. D. joined William Foster and others in a coon hunt, but only caught two foxes. R. D. is a senior at A & M. This editor's eyes feel better since he got a squint at "Red".

Davis Drug Company
Successor to Butler Drug Co.
Drugs, Jewelry, Notions
Stationery and School Supplies
Prescriptions carefully compounded

Scrap Metal WANTED!



Will Pay Cash

For every pound of scrap metal that can be gathered. Will haul it in for you if you have enough to justify the trip.

NOW is the time to make some more money; besides, Uncle Sam needs the scrap badly.

"Scrap the Japs with Scrap"

M. C. MITCHELL

Church of Christ
R. D. Smith, minister

You are invited to attend the services at the Church of Christ. You will always be welcome and your presence will be appreciated. Bible class at 10:00 a. m. Preaching at 11:00 a. m., Communion Services at 11:45 Preaching at 7:30, p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 Wednesday evening. A very cordial welcome.

Our Job Is to Save Dollars
Buy War Bonds Every Pay Day



"I CAN'T RUN OVER NOW AND CALL THEM TO THE TELEPHONE"

Think of your neighbor! Often it isn't convenient for you to use his Telephone. **YOU'LL NEVER TROUBLE ANYONE IF YOU HAVE A TELEPHONE OF YOUR OWN.**

Palace Theatre
Now Showing

Friday and Saturday
January 29-30

Chester Morris
Jean Parker

In
"A Line on Danger"
Also News of the Day
Selected Short Subjects

Sunday and Monday
January 31-February 1

Henry Fonda
Olivia de Havilland

In
"Male Animal
News of the Day
Short Subjects

Wednesday and Thursday
February 3-4

Rita Heyworth
Victor Mature

In
"My Gal, Sal"
TECHNICOLOR
News of the Day and
selected short subjects

Friday and Saturday
February 5-6

Priscilla Lane
Richard Whorf

In
"Blues in the Night"
Also--
Short Subjects

SUNDAY MATINEE
3:30 P. M.

Undertaker's Supplies
Ambulance Service
DAY OR NIGHT
Lowe Hardware Co.

Sterling Floral Shop

Mrs. Roy Martin, Owner
Cut Flowers, Plants,
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Come! Join our classes. Help make surgical dressings. Monday night, 7:00 until 10:00 o'clock; and Tuesday afternoon, 2:00 until 5:30 o'clock. —Mrs. Lester Foster, Chairman.

Baptist Church
Sunday

A. m.
10:00 Sunday School lesson
11:00 Worship Service
P. m.
7:45 Training union
8:30 Evening worship
Wednesday

P. m.
4:00 Missionary Society
8:00 Weekly Teachers meeting
8:30 Mid-week Devotional
We welcome you,
Claude Stovall, pastor

Methodist Church

Lowell O. Ryan Pastor
Church school 10:30 a. m.
Morning worship, 11 o'clock
Evening worship, 7:30 o'clock

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WE HAVE--

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Electric and Acetylene welding, brazing and cutting. Broken parts of Iron or steel made as good as new. All work fully guaranteed.

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Opportunity!

Join the WAVES

The Navy needs women to be trained for specialized jobs. You may be just the one to release a man for sea duty.

INQUIRE TODAY
Clip and mail the coupon below for booklet containing full information.

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A chip on the shoulder indicates there's wood higher up.

EAGLE'S EYES

Official Publication of Sterling Public Schools

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5th Basket Ball Tournament

The Sterling City Fifth Annual Boys Basket-Ball Tournament was played Jan. 22-23. The Sterling City Eagles and the Big Spring Steers were co-champions, each winning three games without loss. Sterling City defeated Garber 41-30; Lake View 32-18 and Forsan 21-18. Big Spring defeated Lake View 34-18; Forsan 34-18 and Water Valley 26-25. The gate receipts for the tournament were \$40.30.

The basketball boys are indebted to J. S. Cole, Jr., Forrest Foster and Ira Lee Langford for officiating the games in the tournament. These three men refused to accept pay for their services.

STIRRING AROUND STERLING

By GADABOUT

Practically the only entertainment for S.H.Sers lately: shows, Joy's buffet and game party Tuesday night the tournament last weekend and the game with Water Valley Wednesday night.

Round and about:
 Show Sunday: Sue, Marylene, Maudine, Arlene, Peggy, Frances, Beth, Ross, Dan, Joe and June.

Joy's-Tuesday night: All the seniors plus about all the other S.H.Sers.

Game-Wednesday: The usual spirit-filled bunch.

Show-Wednesday and Thursday: Those that weren't at the game was at Shine Phillip's lecture and the Junior's buffet supper.

Tournament-Saturday and night: So many that I can't start naming any of them.

Three ex-S.H.Sers left this month for the army, going first to Mineral Wells: "Co." Loyd Sharp, "Gen." Richard Abernathy and the "Maj." Claude Broome.

Ira Lee Langford and Lewis Blanek are due to leave for some soon, and Ross left for Tarleton Thursday to complete his course in Agriculture before he joins our fighting forces.

P. S. Written-Thursday: I hope everything I've told you about takes place (ie) basket ball game tomorrow night.

WE WONDER

What senior boy was so embarrassed at the show Sunday?

What four girls were quite popular with men in uniforms Sunday night or was it the red convertible?

Why all the senior boys are slipping in English. Couldn't be a new pupu could it?

Who the most sought after boy in high school is?

Where Georgia Bell was Monday?

What girl is thrilled to see her name in this column?

Why Arlene was so thrilled last Friday?

Why Betty was laughing so much in the office Tuesday?

If Maudine thinks we don't know here she was Friday night?

Why Marylene has been oh! so lonely?

Why Sue is looking forward to this week etc?

Who Marylene's letter was from today?

Red Cross Workers

Red Cross Workers Monday night were Misses Mary Mathis, Rena Ball, Mary Earl Welch, Ruby Langford, Flo Allen, Frances Aker, Vivian Reese, Clifford McCarty, and Mesdames Don Cooley, E. J. Hughes, Sterling Foster, G. C. Murrell.

Tuesday afternoon workers were Mesdames Lura McClellan, Sett Bailey, Rufus Foster, Lester Foster, W. B. Allen, H. H. Everitt, A. F. Clark, C. T. Sharp, J. A. Revell, Lee Hunt, W. N. Reed, H. F. Merrell, Joe Emery, W. H. Sparkman, H. W. Hart, Pat Kellis, H. L. Hildebrand, C. B. Stovall, and Herbert Cope.

Meatless Meals

For those of you who are not yet reconciled to a vegetable main course, we recommend this recipe without meat.

Ingredients: One and one-half cups grated raw potatoes; one teaspoon salt; pepper, three tablespoons flour; 18-oz can tomato juice; one can whole kernel corn; one can lima beans; and three-fourths teaspoon salt; one eighth teaspoon pepper and two table spoons butter.

Directions: Put potatoes in a cheesecloth to squeeze out excess liquid. Add salt, pepper and flour to potatoes, mix and form into balls the size of walnuts. Combine tomato juice and liquid from corn and beans, heat to boiling point. Add dumplings, salt and pepper to heated vegetable juices and cook for 10 minutes. Add corn, beans and butter. Heat thoroughly.

Honeyed Grapefruit

If breakfast has lost its appeal at your house watch it come back into favor when you serve honeyed grapefruit.

Directions: Wash and dry the fruit. Cut in half crosswise. Loosen each section from the membrane and remove seeds. Run two table-spoons of honey over the top. Allow to stand thirty minutes.

Stores Closed on Sundays

Grocery Stores in Sterling City will hereafter be closed on Sunday. This is a notice to our customers to buy their groceries on Saturday, because no groceries will be sold before Monday.

W. Y. Bengt & Son
 Cole Brothers
 J. M. Hornbuckle 2c

Geo. T. Wilson
 Worth B. Durham
 LAWYERS
 205 Central Nat. Bank Bldg.
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Ten per cent of your income in War Bonds will help to build the planes and tanks that will insure defeat of Hitler and his Axis partners.

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MAY BECOME **NAVAL OFFICERS**



Commissions in the Naval Reserve are still being granted to qualified men up to fifty years of age. A college degree, two years of college, with sufficient business or professional experience, or outstanding records in your chosen field may qualify you.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

Director of Naval Officer Procurement,
 217 Camp Street, New Orleans, La.

Please send me a questionnaire. I understand this request involves no obligation on my part.

Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____
 Occupation _____
 Education: (check) High School College

What You Buy With WAR BONDS

Electric equipment is scarce because the raw materials are going into the War Effort. But you can save now and get back \$4 for every \$3 you invest in War Bonds so you can buy that range or whatever you want after the war is won.



Join the army of 30,000,000 who will be in the Payroll Savings Plan for regular War Bond Purchase by New Year's Day. Stop spending and save, and let's "Top that Ten Percent."

U. S. Treasury Department

A MESSAGE FROM MAJOR EDWARD BOWES

MAJOR EDWARD BOWES
 NEW YORK

The purchase of war Bonds and Stamps is the all-important link between us at home and our heroes overseas.

Captain Colin Kelly's plane and Lieutenant Dulleys's P. F. Boat were manufactured and bought by American.

The guns and tanks with which we will conquer is our responsibility we must buy them!

Heroes will see them!

I am proud to have bought war Bonds to the full quota permitted by the Government.

Major Edward Bowes

CLEANING & PRESSING

Suits cleaned and pressed
 Dresses, plain, cleaned & pressed **50**

Work called for and delivered

The Men's Store

Sterling Wool & Mohair Co.

STERLING CITY, TEXAS

Thanks Folks

-you've been swell!

★ All of us on the Santa Fe tip our hats to our passengers... and say "thank you," sincerely, for your friendly understanding and cooperation, in accepting the travel inconveniences that sometimes occur these days.

With Santa Fe trains carrying an unprecedented number of military and civilian passengers... and hauling millions of tons of war material that *must* go through... we know that you, and every other patriotic American, fully realize that it is not always possible to maintain schedules with on-time regularity... or provide sufficient Pullmans, chair cars, or dining car service to accommodate civilian travelers as we did in peacetime days.

Today, all military traffic gets the right of way on the Santa Fe *all the way*—and we know that's the way you want it!

★ Please turn freely to your local Santa Fe Agent for help with your travel or shipping problems.



Santa Fe

Let's All Pull Together

★ Military travel is mounting, and we need your help to maintain adequate civilian passenger service. ★ Make reservations and buy tickets early. ★ Carry least possible luggage, checking extra pieces to avoid crowding. ★ Vacate dining cars quickly after meals. ★ Travel mid-week, avoiding week-end rush periods.

S7

L. 42

THE SPANISH EXPLORER CONCHOS

There is no doubt in the mind of this day are were found in the Conchos. Over two centuries ago Spanish Padres with followers explored search of gold, silver and pearls, as sites on which emblems and Catholic people hoped to add to their religious gold and other precious nature they established missions, San Saba, San Antonio and a mission on Alamo Creek in the Rio Grande.

Some day some party of Indians of a country will "sleep" to the earth were much good plenty of beautiful things were many buffets.

party of Spanish Indians, set out on a wonderful land travel, they struck the living waters who near where they were.

The Spaniards were as delighted on the fruitful country, and told them, was a fish and mussel river which bore a royalty was for the Spaniards set about gathering many of the mussels sent to Spain to the Indians though Spaniards because of the pearl, they found. The Indian mussel was only a round pearl which he couldn't use. The pearl was good to eat. To this day find a pearl in the Conchos these Spaniards.

(Continued on page 4)

What You Buy With WAR BONDS

The sixteen-inch most powerful of all shells cost about \$2,000 to throw a shell over a distance of many miles. It has an eight-inch diameter and a velocity of about 18,000 feet per second.

For defense of our coast Guard need powerful weapons. Let's help pay for them at least ten percent of our income in War Bonds every payday.