

This Week

by ARTHUR BRISBANE

Flying Becomes Real Mixture at Topock Doctor to Governor How Europe Loves Us

San Simeon, Calif.—Flying increases out here, where distances are long. Those in a hurry, or convinced that they are in a hurry, must fly.

The other day, just after he beat the transcontinental record, Roscoe Turner, flying by here on the way from Los Angeles to San Francisco, something over three hundred miles by air, wired to his friend, Ben Lyon, visiting here:

"I'll be flying past you pretty soon. Look up if you want to see a good machine."

He had flown by before the wire arrived and Ben Lyon missed him. A radio station at the ranch keeps track of the planes in flight, and sends any weather warning.

The trip from Los Angeles to San Francisco, thirteen hours by train, Turner made in less than an hour and a half. That means severe competition, for railroads, later.

Regular commercial planes, crowded every day, take passengers from coast to coast in thirty-two hours. Turner did it in a little over twelve hours. Five hours will be the commercial flying time later on. But don't wait for that to make the trip, by air, rail, motor or ship via the canal.

At Topock, Ariz., where the railroad and automobile bridges cross the Colorado river, modern ways and wild nature are mixed. A flock of gasoline stations lie in wait for touring cars. Men with guns lie in wait for wild ducks and geese, "Canadian honkers." They are plentiful here. And here the Colorado river, unconscious of all changes, continues to roll as it chooses.

To the east you see green trees and grass growing where the river bed once was. The Santa Fe railroad has been three times compelled to move its tracks southward, at the river's command. Part of the old track bed still stands at the river's edge, and recently the Colorado, lazily avoiding a sand bar of its own construction, has eaten the land away within a few feet of the paved highway.

But soon Hoover dam wall will hold back these turbulent waters and the big river, like the rest of us, coerced by civilization, will behave.

Nearly to the north is the Grand canyon, most remarkable gorge on earth, cut a mile deep by the Colorado river.

You should see that and the wonders to the west of it, and all this great nation between the two oceans. Coming out here is so easy.

Dr. B. B. Moeur never expected to be governor of Arizona. A country doctor, his specialty was bringing babies into the world. Mother and baby always lived and "did well."

He says: "I never owned a dress suit; just wear one kind of clothes. They are good enough to go anywhere. Never asked anyone to vote for me; never had to deny anything; never had to look over my shoulder while I talked."

"Seest thou a man diligent in his business, he shall stand before kings."

Doctor Moeur is diligent. Spent his youth on the Texas range. When he has a patient very ill he says to assembled relatives: "Get down on your knees and pray. I have done all I can."

Also, in 1917, when young men from Tempe, his home town, went to war, Doctor Moeur sent each one a letter saying any bills they owed were canceled and he would look after their families without charge while they were away.

In Tia Juana, Mexico, across the California border, many drinking saloons, including one bar, longest in the world, have reduced beer to 5 cents a big glass as a tribute to depression in the United States. Mexico has no real depression, for every Mexican knows how to work on the land, and Mexicans can live on what they produce from the soil—corn and beans—plus sunshine, air, water.

Parliamentary circles in Belgium calls America's refusal to continue postponing or cancel the debt "a colossal monument to egotism."

Do you remember when Americans

(Continued on 2nd page)

He's at the Door



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

"Newsies" Enjoy Roundup at The Spade Ranch

The Dallas Times-Herald people showed the human side as well as their good business policy last Saturday when they gave their carriers and news boys a free trip to the roundup and barbecue at the Spade, Renderbrook headquarter ranch.

The Times-Herald had put on a contest with its boys. The winners were those who did the most business within a stated time. There were 56 of the winners. Mr. West and Mr. Ira T. Whitt of the Times-Herald in charge of these boys came from Dallas in two big Greyhound busses. There were 68 persons aboard of the busses, and they arrived early on the grounds to be ready for the show which meant so much to the pleasure of the boys.

Otto Jones, the genial manager of the Spade ranch, and his crew of good natured waddies had everything ready for their guests. The Colored Chef, Jack of Colorado, famous for his perfect meat barbecues had a fine, fat beef barbecued to a turn. As it was marking and branding time, the boys had the cattle rounded up, and when all was ready the function began. The boys were each given a horseback ride. Some of them had never been abroad of a cayuse before, and only for the care that Mr. Jones and his cowpunchers exercised, it might have been serious for some of the unsophisticated newsies. As it was, nothing more than a few badly scared boys happened.

Right in the middle of the fun, the cook hollered: "Come and get it." Everybody lined up and passed the cook's table where their plates were loaded with the delicious menu of a typical cow camp. Perhaps, 200 happy people partook of that cow camp dinner.

The afternoon was spent in watching those kiddies have a rollicking time. Mr. Jones filled a corral with big bawling hereford calves and turned the boys loose in the pen to ride them. It was a sight to see a lot of city boys trying to ride a 400 pound calf. Sometimes it was a boy on a calf's back, and as often it was

a calf walking around on a boy's back. Only old timers could appreciate the fun those boys had. But the calves, and their mummies in an adjoining pen, did not seem to enjoy the sport.

The moving picture man was there and no doubt some of the roundup work by the Spade waddies will be seen and enjoyed by other people.

If John Clark had been on a swift mount, he would have enlivened the scene with a live coyote on the end of his rope. But old "Blackie" shied at the first throw, and he could never be coaxed to get near enough his wolfship for another one. The coyote had urgent business elsewhere and he lost no time in attending to it.

There were people there from many points. We met an old waddy there by the name of Price Maddox. He was a rancher, and admitted he lived near the Coke County line. He also admitted that he had a flock of sheep and was running them on Sterling County range. He had been bragging about the good country over in his spread, but he gave himself away by saying that those sheep were the fattest he ever saw. We incidentally reminded him that that was about the only kind to be found over in Sterling. Price and this writer had a good time nagging.

Among the people from Colorado were our old time friends, Frank M. Smith, Judge C. H. Earnest, W. S. Cooper of the Colorado Record, former Sheriff Irvin Terry, Sheriff R. E. Gregory, County Clerk Benton Templeton and others whom we do not recall. Messrs. Smith, Terry and Templeton are former Sterling County boys.

From Sterling there were Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lane, Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Douglas, Sheriff Vern Davis, Even Williams, and G. G. Ainsworth who kindly gave this writer a seat in his car, John Clark and others, and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lane from their ranch in the Hayrick pasture.

If anyone who was present didn't enjoy the occasion, they were hard to please.

Everybody was grateful to Otto Jones and all the Spade boys for the splendid time they afforded us. We feel sure the Times Herald people will never forget the roundup on the Spade ranch.

Prairie Fire No Job For Our Fire Boys

A dangerous grass fire broke out in C. J. Copeland's pasture and the one controlled by T. H. Murrell, last Tuesday. After fighting it for two hours by the usual method, the local fire company was summoned.

When Chief Brown and his fire boys arrived on the ground with their machine, the line of burning grass was one and a half miles long. In about 20 minutes after the boys began the attack, the fire was under complete control. When the work was finished, they had about 100 gallons of water left in the tank. There is no telling how much grass was saved by the fire boys and their machine.

But Chief Brown says that the department is in need of a couple of sirens and an auxiliary trail tank. He says they can fight any fire successfully as long as the water holds out, but when the tank is empty, they are through until it can be filled again. An extra tank might save many times its cost.

You boys who have houses, feed-stacks, grass or any other thing that may burn, have read what the Fire Chief had to say about what is needed to be on the safe side, and it is notice that you should dig up the money to buy these things.

If they can quit their jobs and go fight the fires that destroy your grass and maybe your stock, you ought to be willing to help pay for a tank to haul water to put out the fire.

Leave It To Us

Leave it to us, we'll tell you what to do.

Invitation? yes, just read it through.

Only a Lion we want you to be, Nothing more, just come and see. Service to all we so much need. Come on with us and take the lead. Lions eat and Lion's roar, Until you come, there's an open door.

Big times for you and nothing more.

[Read from top to bottom the first letter of each line.]

MORE ABOUT CAPT. ALBERT STERLING

We are indebted to Judge J. M. Deaver, County Judge of El Paso county, for the following which throws more light on our inquiry, "who was Capt. Sterling and what became of him?" The following certainly shows what became of him.

ALBERT STERLING

"Life of Tom Horn" by himself, published by the Louthan Book Co., Denver, 1904, gives the following on Sterling:

Page 61—"In August, '79 I turned loose 2,000 head of steers about six miles above the Agency and the Chiricahua bucks did have a good time with them. Every day when they wanted meat, they would just round up and kill what they wanted. Of course I complained to the agent, and the best he could do was to keep count of the ones killed by them, and that suited me all right, for I did well with my counting. I could not get any cowboys to stay at the camp to look after the cattle, so they were soon all killed off by the Indians. The Chiricahuas were not the only ones going the killing. The San Carlos, and the White Mountain Indians all helped themselves.

"It did not take a very wise man to see that the Indians were running the mill to suit themselves. Major Chaffee had been relieved and sent to Fort McDowell and a man named Tiffany, a civilian, was agent. There were no troops at the Agency and things looked a good deal more like a hostile Indian camp than did the Camp of Geronimo when we had gone to have the talk with him the year before in Mexico.

"A man named Sterling was Chief of Police at the Agency and he had eleven police to keep the peace of the Agency. They worked for the Interior Department and not for the War Department.

"Sterling was absolutely without fear and an able and intelligent scout, but what could he do toward handling 5,000 or 6,000 wild or half wild Indians with but eleven police? These police were Indians and would have been splendid men had they had any show, but as things were they were disgusted."

Page 63—"Such was the condition of affairs at the Agency itself, so it was small wonder that in the spring of '80, Ju came up from the rene-gades in Mexico and brought a hundred men with him to take Loco and his band back to Mexico. I was living five miles above the agency and the Chiricahua camp was half way between me and the agency. I think it was May 5th, 1880 that this outbreak occurred.

There were supposed to be about 700 Indians belonging to Loco's camp, but no one knew the exact number. The settlers in the country said there were a continuous string of Indians going and coming from Mexico to San Carlos and I think such was the case. Personally I do not know, for I was at San Carlos all the time.

"At daylight or a very little after, I heard a lot of firing at the Chiricahua camp. There were Indians camped all around me and they began to arm themselves, and in about ten minutes word came in that the Chiricahuas were leaving for the war path, etc., etc.

"Sterling had heard the the outbreak just at daylight, as I had. He was at the Agency. He jumped on

(Continued on last page)

Sterling City News-Record

W. F. Kellis,
Editor and Owner

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RECORD Established in 1899
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Subscribers failing to receive their paper will confer a favor by reporting same to us

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

THE BONEHEADS

You can trace the Bonehead family through the history of all ages.

Peter the Hermit was an outstanding member of the Bonehead family in ancient times. You see the Christians and the Moslems entertained themselves for several hundred years by meeting at certain times and pulling off a big fight.

They fought over the plan of salvation as well as the cross on which Jesus was put to death. An enterprising priest told the folks he had found the cross several hundred years after it had been used, and said it was a perfectly good piece of timber and advertised that he would sell pieces of it for so much per piece.

Now, most everybody in England, France, Italy and Germany wanted a piece of the cross. So, after a big fight, the Christians, often called the Crusaders whipped the Moslems and they took charge of Jerusalem where each one possessed himself with a chunk of wood split from the cross. The crusaders not only got the cross, but they made the Moslems like their plan of salvation.

After the Crusaders carried home several cords of splinters from the cross, the proprietors advertised that their stock of cross timber was not nearly exhausted and that they would sell more of it at a bargain.

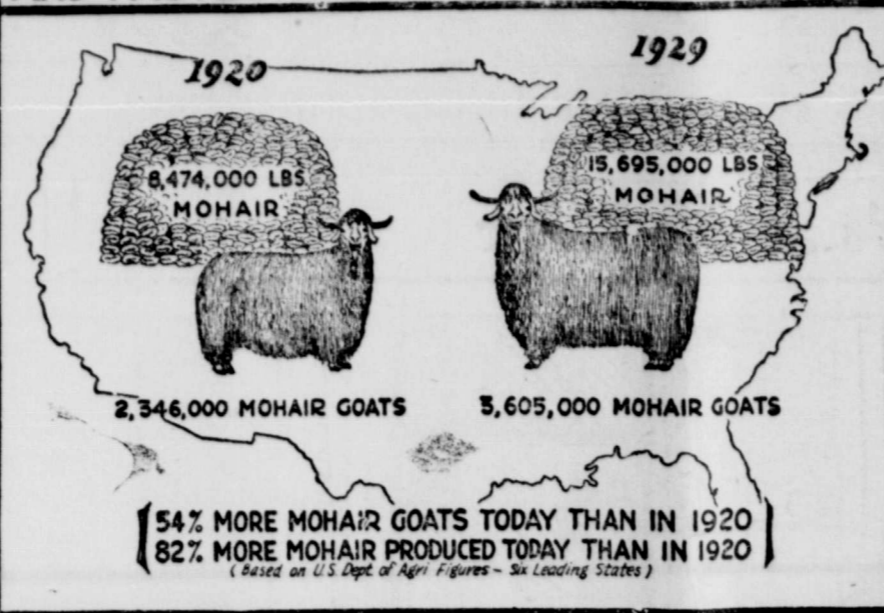
Peter the Hermit made a trip to Jerusalem and found the Turks running things to suit themselves. Peter was quite a revivalist, and he told the Turks that if they didn't quit their devilment, repent, be baptized and pay the preacher, that everyone of them would go to hell on a greased slide. The Turks told Peter to go chase himself.

Peter got mad. He went home, made himself a big cross out of 2x8 oak lumber. The thing was six feet wide, ten feet long and weighed 146 pounds. It was all Peter could do to tote it. Then he bought himself a jackass and made himself a suit of clothes out of corn sacks. He took off his clothes and shoes and threw them into the creek and put on his corn sack suit and went barefooted. He saddled his jackass, shouldered his big cross, mounted and rode forth to his appointment. When he got to town, the people wanted to buy his cross, but he told them that it was a homemade cross and was not for sale. Peter explained to the folks that he carried his cross on his shoulder because it was all the jackass could do to carry him, much less the cross.

Then Peter began preaching and told the folks what a shame it was for the Turks to be in Jerusalem threatening to use the cross for stovewood and make a barn out of the Temple. After cavorting all over the country, he got a good big mob of suckers to quit their jobs and start on another Crusade to Jerusalem by way of Turkey. The Turks met these boys one day and proceeded to knock them in the head with water elm clubs and sling them into the Bosphorus where the turtles had a pic nic next day.

But Peter kept right on preaching until an army of button sized boys

MOHAIR-GOAT RAISING NATION'S YOUNGEST AND FASTEST GROWING ANIMAL INDUSTRY



Every State Now Has Some Angoras

If YOU are accustomed to think of the angora goat as one of those queer "furrin animules" that you would have to go abroad to see in his native habitat, it may come with surprise to learn that there are more angora goats right here in the United States than in any other country in the world, and that consequently this country leads the world in its output of mohair, the fleece of the angora.

The year '49 which saw the great gold rush to California also was the occasion for the entry of nine inconspicuous immigrants, the first angora goats to be brought into this country. Evidently they found their surroundings congenial, for they flourished and multiplied and sent for a lot of their relatives to join them, until now there are fully three and a half million of these useful creatures here, clearing off the brush land, increasing grain yield, and at the same time producing a total clip of 17,000,000 pounds of mohair yearly. Every state in the Union

has at least a few members of the family, but the great bulk is centered in Texas, Arizona, Oregon, New Mexico, California and Missouri.

Mohair or angora fleece must not be confused with wool. Mohair is even stronger than wool, very lustrous and, due to its structural difference, much easier than wool to keep clean. Mohair has many uses for clothing, draperies, rugs and other domestic applications but by far its most significant uses are for furniture and automobile upholstery, for which it is made up into a pile fabric called mohair velvet or sometimes velmo for short. Twelve million yards of this fabric are in use in passenger trains today due to its extreme durability combined with pleasing appearance and fadeless dyes, while over a hundred million yards, it has been estimated, are on the highways in the form of automobile upholstery.

The skin of the angora is used for making gloves, while the meat, called chevon, is much like lamb or mutton. But, of course, by far the most important use of the angora goat is his mohair fleece which you probably reason every time you take out your car

took up the march to Jerusalem, but nearly all of them died of homesickness before they got a chance to come back.

There is a lot more about this Peter but we have no more space to spare about him, except that he was one of the great Boneheads of antiquity. Peter held the belt for pulling stunts with kids until this week when one of his descendants ribbed a mob of kids to march on to the White House at Washington where he bullied them into the belief that President Hoover ran a candy kitchen for their benefit, and all they had to do was to go in and take charge.

When this Peter the second led his mob to the front yard of the White House, they found too many cops there to do any business. The cops, after some argument, bundled this Peter, the Two Eyed into a dog wagon and gave him a free ride to the city hoosegow where they left him wondering why his scheme did not work.

Some of the kids were taken to the police station where each received a good feed along with the information that the president was not operating a candy kitchen at present.

You may think that the young button who turns corners on two wheels of his dad's new car and slides up to the drug store on all four wheels, leaving a fifty foot black streak on the pavement, and honks for coca cola for himself and girl, is somewhat of a Bonehead, but he can't hold a light compared to Peter the Two Eyed.

Peter the Two Eyed and this button smarty may be descended from the old Bonehead stock, but the button leads to the conclusion that maybe that at least one brain cell was working, because he slammed on the brakes before the car plunged into the building. Of course if the brakes had failed, blotting paper would have been the only means of recovering enough of his remains for funeral purposes.

But Peter the Two Eyed didn't even have a single brain cell in commission, because if he had, it would have told him that he was making a jackass of himself.

BOB SHULER SHOULD KEEP ON RUNNING

The great state of California is to be congratulated that it has elected a gentleman and a scholar to represent it in the United States Senate, and not an ignorant, incapable, loud-mouthed demagogue.

Bob Shuler, the defeated candidate, says that he is going to keep on running.

The Examiner heartily indorses that idea and suggests that he start at the confines of Los Angeles County and "keep on running" until he gets back to Texas, whence he came.

—Los Angeles Examiner.

We fail to see why the Examiner should wish any more calamities on Texas by suggesting to Bob Shuler to come here when we have jimferguson on our hands to raise hell for the next two years.

We Texans regard old Bob as a huge joke. No one in Texas ever regarded him otherwise, but when Bob went to California, it seems that those unsophisticated people took him seriously, and when Bob began telling some of his big yarns on some of the folks there, they soaked him, in jail, and on the strength of being a jailbird, he ran for U. S. Senator and got beat by Bill McAdoo.

Excepting jimferguson, Bob has done more to make people of other states laugh at Texas than any other man. Bob seems to be obsessed with the idea of raising all the hell he can wherever he happens to be. We hope California will keep him, for if he were here now, he and jimferguson would put unshirted Sheol on the screen. We have enough trouble at present.

PLANT PECANS

Everybody knows the value of pecans. The meat of the pecan is the only nut meat that will not freeze out of ice cream. It is one of our most toothsome and wholesome foods. The pecan is a perfectly balanced food with plenty of protein and vitamins.

Every home owner should not let the winter and spring pass without planting some pecan trees.

If you get your stock from a nursery,

WEST TEXANS PREFER SAN ANGELO

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ery, be sure that the trees are grown west of the Brazos river. Pecan trees that are grown in the East have a smooth bark and will not withstand the hot sun and dry winds of West Texas. They are practically no good. The native pecan has a thick, shagged bark that insulates the tree from heat, cold and wind, and is therefore the tree to plant in this climate.

There are plenty of native trees growing along the banks of West Texas streams. These are ideal for setting out and budding with paper shells after they are past a year old. If you can't do any better, plant a lot of pecan nuts in some moist place and note how they will thrive after two years, they can be budded with your choice pecan.

But don't neglect to plant pecans. They will grow anywhere in West Texas.

THIS WEEK

(Continued from first page)

we're sending millions to be spent in Belgium for charity, while Mr. Hoover fed the Belgian children so generously that indigestion became a national complaint, and American mothers were urged by clergymen and other good Americans not to give too much sugar, oatmeal, meat or anything else to their own children.

Belgium did not call that "monumental egotism." Some Belgians and other Europeans even strained a point and said thank you.

California grape growers will sell wine, when law makes it legal, at \$1.40 per gallon, 35 cents a full quart. That is a low price for sour wine, although it has been much lower. In Italy it has been sold for 5 cents a quart and fed to horse mixed with their oats. Red wine, mixed with water, its alcoholic content reduced to 2 per cent or less, 1 per cent for children, is an excellent family drink. It discourages typhoid and other disease affecting the intestinal tract, fortifies the blood.

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Driving sheep from the west thru my pasture will be permitted, but sheep being driven from the east is strictly forbidden. I have spent a lot of time and labor in the last 11 years in ridding my pasture of grass and cockle burrs, and no sheep will be allowed to pass thru from infested ranges on the east. M. J. Askey Jr.

FLOWERS
For All Occasions
at Nussbaumer's
Satisfaction guaranteed
Local sales for benefit of church
Phone Mrs. Claude Collins, Agt

STERLING THEATRE

"Trying to do the impossible— Please Everybody"

Friday and Saturday
December 2-3
All-Star Cast

in
"Make Me A Star"

This is another M-G-M feature story, and M-G-M leads the world in talking pictures. Plan to see it

Short Subject:

"Our Gang" in
"Birthday Blues"

Friday and Saturday
December 9-10

Lionel Barrymore

in
"Washington Masquerade"

When Lionel Barrymore has a lead in a story you can't go wrong in seeing it. Critics say it's A-1

ALSO—

Zasu Pitts and Thelma Todd in
"Adam and Eve"
A Knockout

We have one of the best line-ups in pictures that money can buy—and its for your entertainment.

Watch this space for the latest in talking pictures.

Coming Soon— "Blondie of The Follies"

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS PROGRAM
Tallulah Bankhead
Gary Cooper

in
"Devil And The Deep"

Don't forget that the Hallmark Laundry is still going strong. While going strong, Hallmark meets the prices of depression as well as all competitors, both inside and out of Sterling City in giving the best service possible. Hallmark comes and gets your clothes, washes them clean and brings them right back in a neat bundle at a price that meets all competition. If you want to save a nice penny on your wash, you can do so by doing your own carrying. Guaranteed service. 2t.

Local Items

Born: On the 22nd. to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hunble, a boy.

J. T. Davis returned last Monday from a business trip to Ft. Worth, Dallas and other points.

Well furnished bedroom, access to bath and toilet, for rent. See S. Kellogg.

The W. H. M. S. will appreciate your orders for flowers of all kinds. Phone Mrs. E. B. Butler.

T. J. Bradley, of Franklin County, visited his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Jap Bradley the first of this week.

If you will let me know at once how many turkeys you will have for Xmas market, I can help you get a better price for them. Robt. Brown.

Oscar Findt, the trapper, is gathering a nice crop of coyotes these days in the Spade pasture and vicinity. He has quite a string of pelts now curing. A coyote pelt is a glad sight for a sheepman.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society has an agency for flowers and will appreciate your orders. Phone Mrs. E. B. Butler.

Dr. S. Kellogg, Osteopathic Masseuse, is located in the Hoover residence one block north of the State Hotel. Successfully treats most all kinds of diseases. Phone No. 177. tf.

Except for local news items, always try to get your copy for the News-Record not later than Wednesday noon. By doing this, your copy will always be printed.

Any person who has not been treated by me who will come for treatment next week, beginning Monday, November 28, I will give each one three free treatments. In addition to treating most all kinds of internal diseases, I treat and cure all kinds of habits of long or short standing. So come and let me show you that I can and will do what I say. Respectfully, Dr. S. Kellogg. Phone 177, Sterling City, Texas. tf.

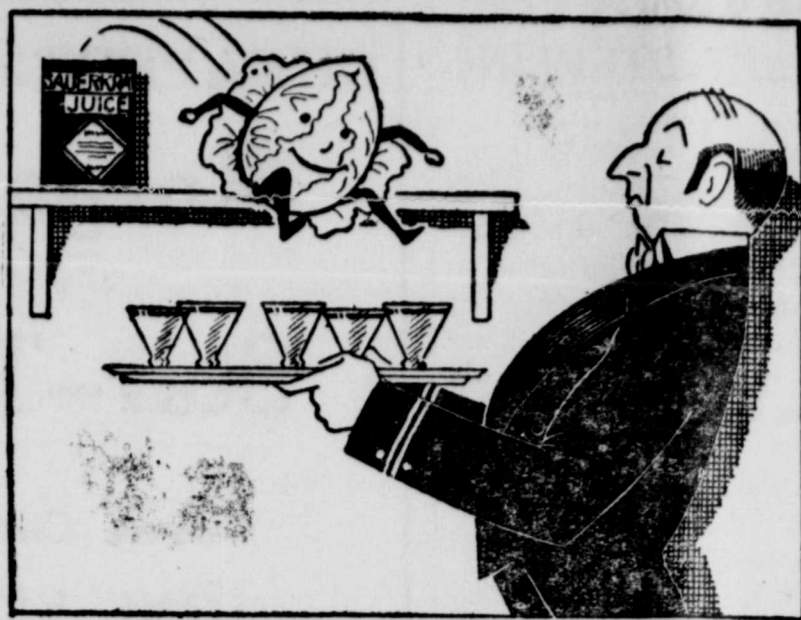
Church of Christ

"Spiritual Arithmetic" will be the sermon subject Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Bible school is conducted from 10 to 11 o'clock. Sunday evening services at 7 p. m. Ladies class study the book of Revelation on Tuesdays at 3 o'clock. Next Wednesday night, December 7, at 7 p. m., the cottage prayer meeting will be held at Mrs. Bill Reed's home. You are cordially invited to each service. Ted Norton

Methodist Church

December 4th
10 A. M. Sunday School.
11 A. M. Church Service. Sermon by the pastor, followed by Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.
4 P. M. Junior League.
6:30 P. M. Intermediate and Senior Leagues.
7:15 P. M. Church service, Rev. S. L. Batchelor, Presiding Elder bringing the Message; Quarterly Conference to follow the evening service. Cordial invitation extended to every one. Please be sure to come and hear Brother Batchelor Sunday evening in his first message to us during the new Conference Year. W. S. Ezell, Pastor.

When flowers are wanted, phone Mrs. E. B. Butler.



Kraut Cocktails

THE fashionable dinner table, which once upon a time would have had no place to harbor a dish of sauerkraut, starts off, almost as a matter of course now, with a kraut cocktail—iced, garnished and all fussed up—but to you and me it's just good old sauerkraut juice, gone a bit high hat, perhaps. But this excellent food hasn't gone high in price, along with its social fling—and that's a very important factor. Even though scientists have analyzed its beneficial lactic acid and its content of vitamins A, B, C and D, and physicians recommend it, you can still buy the same big can for around seventeen cents, and at the special sales, so numerous now, you can buy this health food at even lower prices. Old and New If you are an old-time kraut devotee, you'll probably prefer the juice as it comes from the can, well chilled of course. If you are a kraut-nouveau, you'll like

Tomato and Sauerkraut Cocktail: Mix together one part juice from canned sauerkraut and one part juice from canned tomatoes. Add salt and paprika to taste, and cracked ice. Shake until cold and foamy. Serve at once.

Or, Continental Kraut Cocktail: Make a sauce by mixing two tablespoons tomato catsup, one-half tablespoon Worcestershire sauce, one-half tablespoon kraut juice and one-half tablespoon sugar. Place a small ball of sauerkraut in each of six sherbet glasses. Add a spray of parsley for garnish, pour over the sauce and serve with celery and salted soda crackers.*

Trying to Improve Mail Service

The following letter explains itself and is of great interest to the people of this town and vicinity.

"United States Post Office Big Spring, Texas November 25, 1932.

Mr. C. J. Taylor, Supt., Railway Mail Service, Eleventh Division, Ft. Worth, Texas, Dear Mr. Taylor:

Am writing you in behalf of the people living in and around Sterling City, Texas. They have asked me to give them all the assistance that I could in getting a direct mail route between here and San Angelo. Such a route would give them their mail from Big Spring and west, the same day it gets here. As it is now, the mail goes by way of Sweetwater and on to San Angelo and then up to Sterling City. Which causes it to arrive there one day late in most cases.

Mr. Mouldin, who operates a bus line, brings us the Sterling City Mail each day about six p. m. but he carries none down in the morning. If some kind of an arrangement could be worked out along these lines the people of Sterling City would appreciate it. Mr. Mouldin leaves Big Spring for San Angelo each morning about ten and arrives in Sterling City about 12 m. Would thank you to please let me have an expression from you regarding this. Thanking you, I am

Yours very truly, A. L. Bohannon, Postmaster.

It would be a great thing for the people of Sterling if they had regular daily mail service between here and Big Spring. It is true that Mr. Mouldin carries the West bound mail to Big Spring, but he brings none from the West. Now let everybody cooperate with the postmaster at Big Spring to bring this about. We feel sure that our postmaster, Hal Knight, will do all he can to get back the service we once had.

ORDER NOW
The Perfect Gift
A "Hook-Fast" Belt or Bracelet
See J. D. Walraven
For cheap washing and ironing bring them to Purves.

Our Commissioners Court is making a fine job of paving Elm Street from its intersection with 4th. Avenue to the school grounds. It was wet and rolled the first of the week, and has been made a fine, smooth, all-weather pavement. Later on, it is planned to top it with oil or asphalt. Oil has been recommended by road authorities as being the best and cheapest method of topping roads of this kind. For a few days after the oil is applied, the road is somewhat "messy," but after it soaks into the caliche and binds it into a water and dust-proof surface, it makes a fine pavement.

AMERICAN BOY-YOUTH'S COMPANION readers are due for a rare adventure thrill in 1933, according to word just received from America's favorite boy's magazine. Boys will welcome the news that a modern Robinson Crusoe story, in which two boys and a man battle with savages and build a civilization with their bare hands, is on the way.

In this story the three heroes escape into the depths of the Amazon jungles; there they are stripped and left to die by hostile natives; and there from the natural abundance of the jungle, they build their fortress. From advance notice it is a story readers will never forget!

Other good things, we learn, are on the way in THE AMERICAN BOY-YOUTH'S COMPANION for 1933. Adventures in all parts of the world; stories of school and college; helpful stories of the professions; sports interviews with famous coaches and players; vivid articles on travel and science.

We suggest THE AMERICAN BOY-YOUTH'S COMPANION as an ideal present for that son, nephew, cousin and neighbor. It's a character-building, imagination-stirring present that renews itself every month in the year. An attractive gift card bearing your name will be sent to the boy if you request it. Subscription prices are only \$2.00 for one year or \$3.00 for three years. At the latter rate the magazine costs only a dollar a year. Mail your order direct to THE AMERICAN BOY-YOUTH'S COMPANION, 550 W. Lafayette Blvd., Detroit, Mich. Service on your subscription will start with the issue you specify.

Neel's Store
AT WATER VALLEY
Will Make Your Money
Go Farther

STOP AND GET MY PRICES

Here is a list of prices that holds good every day in the week, unless the wholesale market advances.

2lb pkg. seedless Raisins	19c	No. 2 Tomatoes, 8c each, 90c doz
Bulk seedless Raisins 3lb	25c	No. 1 " 5c each
The best Louisiana syrup you ever ate, pure ribbon cane, money back if not satisfied, nothing taken out, nothing added to. Per gallon	68c	Snap Beans, Corn, Spinach, No. 2 1/2 Hominy, Tull Salmon, Pumpkin, Blackberries
Other ribbon cane syrup	60c	Apricots, Peaches, No 2 cans
Other Syrups at	50c and 55c	Peaches, 2 1/2 lb. can
Flour 48lb sk.	75c to \$1.10	Michigan meat salt
Pork and Beans, 3 for	25c	Legg's sausage seasoning, for 25lbs. meat
Spuds	2c	Chili Powder, 1lb.
Yams	2c	Onions 3 1-2c
Pinto Beans, new	3 3-4c	Dexter or Banquet sugar cured Bacon
Small navy's, 4lbs.	25c	8lb pure Vegetable
Large navy's 4lbs.	25c	Shortening for
Large Limas 3lbs	25c	5lb Rolled Oats for
Baby Limas 31-2lbs	25c	Dried fruits 10 to 12 1-2c
Armour's "Star" skinned Hams, 10 to 13 lbs. selling at	15c lb.	Crystal Wedding Oats, glassware premium
Swan's Down Cake Flour, per package	25c	Purity Oats, china
		2 large boxes of National Oats for

Many other things in proportion to these prices. Get your fresh shredded Coconut here at 2lbs. for 45c. A full line of fresh candies. Gum, regardless of tax, 3 pkgs. for 10c.

Nuff said--just stop in and get acquainted.

NOT TIED TO A CHAIN

WANTED

Turkeys, Chickens, Hides, Furs, or anything else of value, at highest market prices

Can now book your orders for Cottonseed Cake at the lowest prices of the season

ROBERT BROWN

A Card of Thanks

We sincerely thank our good neighbors and friends who so generously turned out to fight fire last Tuesday afternoon. We especially thank the fire boys for turning out with the fire truck as they did such quick work. Everyone was glad to see them. Mrs. Collie Littlefield played the part of the heroine by hauling water. Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Murrell

FLOWERS

The Woman's Home Mission Society is agent for the Ribble Floral Shop, of Big Spring, and will appreciate all your orders for flowers. Phone MRS. E. B. BUTLER Satisfaction Guaranteed

Undertaker's Supplies

Ambulance Service
Embalming on short notice
Lowe Hardware Co.

THE TEXAS CO.

Petroleum & its Products
R. P. Brown, Agent

EAGLES' EYES

THE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief: Lucille Davis. Assistant Editor-in-Chief: Edgar Lee. Social Editor: Nina Thigpen. Assistant Social Editor: Frances Aiken. Sport Editor: Kelley Ezell. Assistant Sport Editor: Belle Abernathy. Joke Editor: Noble Welch and Henry Latham. Historians: Edith Southlee, Lola Marie Walraven. Sponsor: Miss English. Reporters: Mildred Simpson, Gloriadel Bowen, Sammie Ray Langford, Cecil Irene Reed, Belle Abernathy.

The Home Economics III girls had the four members of the judging team that went to Kansas City, Missouri, as their guests at a dinner in the Home Economics room Wednesday. The menu was:

- Rib Roast
- Dressing
- Gravy
- Breaded Tomatoes
- String Beans
- Potato Salad
- Biscuit
- Hot Tea
- Cup Cakes with Chocolate sauce

This dinner was very impressive as it was made largely from the Thanksgiving dinner the previous day and from the canned vegetables that were canned in the fall of 1932 in the Home Economics department. The table cost was approximately twenty cents.

The four boys were: Jerry Brown, Herbert Mills, Raymond Welch, and Harold McCabe. Norma Ratliff acted as hostess and Leora Hodges as host.

ASSEMBLY PROGRAM

- Song—"America the Beautiful"—Assembly.
- Lord's Prayer—Assembly.
- Reports on how they spent Thanksgiving.—Members of the faculty and the student-body.
- Readings—"About Ben Adam" and "Crossing the Bar."—Assembly.
- The third grade has charge of the next program.

PERSONALS

Mr. Lane, Miss Lord and Mrs. Worthy came back from the State Teacher's Convention inspired. They gave some excellent reports in assembly Monday morning.

Lucille Davis spent the Thanksgiving holidays in San Angelo, Texas.

Sue Nelson, Olga Key, and Elva Mae Mills, who are attending the San Angelo Junior College, spent Thanksgiving at home.

Miss Louise Knight attended the football game between A & M and the University of Texas, Thanksgiving.

Misses Garrett and Gannaway spent Friday afternoon in San Angelo.

Mr. Aiken, Miss Cox, Martin Reed, J. S. Cole Jr., Alice Fletcher Mann, and Gloriadel Bowen attended the football game between Angelo Bobcats and the Sweetwater Mustangs, Thanksgiving Day.

Martin and Johnnie Bess Reed attended a big celebration at the Spade Ranch Saturday.

Alice Fletcher Mann and Gloriadel Bowen visited Mrs. Mann in Big Spring Saturday and Sunday.

The School lost Lorine Clark and W. A. Berry of the fourth grade and Marie Berry of the third, who will enroll in school at Dallas.

Ira and Sammie Ray Langford spent the holidays in Santa Anna. Clant Higginbotham spent the holidays in Abilene.

Mrs. Hefley spent Friday in Big Spring.

Billy Nelson McCellan was one of the cowboys in the film made at the Spade ranch.

Lion Kellogg visited the second grade recently. He is Lion sponsor of that grade.

Roy King of the fourth grade and Ray and Mozelle King of the second grade re-entered school Monday.

Lion Ted Norton was the guest of the sophomore class Monday, November 21. As he is our Lion, we were especially glad to have him. We enjoyed his visit and hope he will visit us often.

Lion Rural Brown, Lion sponsor of the sixth grade, visited their geography and art class Monday November 28. They look forward to another visit from him.

WHAT'S IN A NAME

- Did You Know—
1. We have no queens, but we have a King (Lloyd).
 2. We have no cellars, but we have a Garrett (Archie Marie)
 3. We have no days, but we have a Knight (Donald).
 4. We have no French, but we have English.
 5. We have no pains, but we have Aikens (Prof. and Francis).
 6. We have no roads, but we have a Lane.
 7. We have no fires, but we have a Cole (J. S.).
 8. We have no wood, but we have a Forest.
 9. We have no door, but we have a Key, W. M.
 10. We have no blue, but we have Brown, Jerry.
 11. We have no barns, but we have a House, R. B.
 12. We have no factories, but we have Mills.
 13. We have no women, but we have a Mann, Alice Fletcher.
 14. Only two fellows are really Sharp and Noble.
 15. We have no pebbles, but we have a Stone, Wilbur.

JOKES

- Harry Abernathy: "I've got an idea."
 Marvin Ratliff: Boy, I'll bet it's lonely."
 Miss Hudspeth: "Look here, young man, are you the teacher of this class?"
 Jack Bengé: "No ma'am."
 Miss Hudspeth: "Then don't stand there and talk like an idiot."
 Jerry Brown: "I don't see how a watch can keep accurate time."
 Mr. Aiken: "Why not?"
 Jerry Brown: "Because time flies and a watch only runs."
 Miss English: "What is the plural of baby?"
 Johnnie Bess: "Twins."
 Roger: "What do bees do with their honey?"
 Mark: "They cell it."
 Sweet Orator: "We must get rid of Radicalism, Socialism and Anarchism."
 Miss Lord: "It would relieve me if rheumatism was thrown in"

FIRST GRADE NEWS

- Mrs. J. S. Cole gave our room three large ferns.
 Mrs. Mahaffey brought us a new victrola record about Santa Claus. We like to hear Santa laugh and talk to us.

•••••
Dr. W. B. Everitt
 •••••
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
 EYES TESTED—GLASSES FITTED
 OFFICE AT BUTLER DRUG CO.'S
 STERLING CITY TEXAS
 •••••

MORE ABOUT CAPT. STERLING

(Continued from first page)

his horse, and with one Indian policeman, a captive called Navajo Bill, he rode right into the Chiricahua camp. He "never smiled again," as he was killed just as he came up the bank of the San Carlos River. A squaw cut his head off. He was shot about seventy-five or one hundred times. Navajo Bill escaped, but how, one can scarcely tell, for he was right with Sterling.

"Arizona—The Youngest State" by Jas. H. McClintock, Vol. 1 - Page 232 — "In the latter part of 1880, while the census of the reservation was being taken, there were mutterings of trouble among the Coyoteros on Cibicu Creek and eastward to San Carlos — etc. etc.

"Chief of Scouts Albert Sterling was dispatched to the Cibicu to investigate and returned reporting conditions very serious indeed."

Page 235 — "In the following, April, 1882, Nachis, Geronimo, Chat to and Chihuahua, with half-hundred bucks, stole back into the San Carlos country for recruits. — etc.

That a massacre was prevented is wholly to be credited to Ed Pierson, the sub agency telegraph operator. At midnight an Indian scout roused him from slumber with the passage of the hostiles. Pierson finding the wire cut, started out with the friendly scout and located the break, less than a mile distant from his post. He knew that "Stumpy" Hunter, the one-legged San Carlos operator, had his bed close to the instrument, but Hunter slept on till daylight, when the continued clicking of the instrument awakened him. At once he notified Captain Sterling, the Chief of Scouts, who recklessly flung himself into the saddle and, accompanied by only one of his principal scouts, Sagatol, started for Loco's camp, which was about a mile distant from the agency, possibly with an idea of preventing the chief's junction with the band from Mexico. But the two forces had already joined and had come to an understanding and Sterling was shot down as he rode into camp. Sagatol, much more wary, made a detour and fled to the agency, there to gather up fifty Indian scouts.

Page 236 — "An attempt was made to secure the body of Sterling, which still lay where the scout had dropped. In the resulting skirmish Sagatol exposed himself from the shelter of rock and was shot through the head, etc. There was sincere mourning over Sterling's death, for the men at the agency had lost a faithful friend and the service had lost a most efficient officer, who upheld the high standard that theretofore had been maintained in the office of chief scouts by such men as Al Sieber, Dan King, Bowen and Buford."

Stockmen's Evening School

According to the report of Secretary Pro Tem, Woodrow Munn, the following members and visitors were present at the regular meeting of the Divide Stockmen's Evening School which was held last Tuesday evening at 7:30: Earl Welch, Sam Radde, Leo Radde, T. H. Murrell, Woodrow Munn, Joe King, Raymond Welch, Harold McCabe, Jim McCabe, L. McCarty, Fred Hodges, Edwin H. Aiken, and A. J. Bierschwale.

The subjects discussed at this meeting were feeds and feeding of lambs and calves. It was decided that lambs would require about one and three fourth pounds of hay and the same amount of concentrates per day over the average of the period and should gain approximately one-third pound per day. Six hun-

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ONE YEAR BY MAIL

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To include Big Sunday Issue add \$1.00 Extra—Making \$5.69 for Daily and Sunday. Regular price is \$10.00. YOU SAVE \$4.31: Regular price, Daily Without Sunday \$8.00, Cut to \$4.69—YOU SAVE \$3.31.

CHUCK WAGON GOSSIP

(B Frank Reeves)

DAILY COLUMN, WHICH TELLS ALL ABOUT THE LIVESTOCK BUSINESS OF THE SOUTHWEST

Be as Well Posted as Your Neighbor

FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM

Morning—Evening—Sunday
 AMON G. CARTER, President

FREE SHOW TICKET

We will give a ticket to the Sterling Theatre to each child who brings 12 wrappers off bread baked by us to our bakery. Save the wrappers for the kiddies. No "catch."

STERLING BAKERY

dred pound calves should require about 10-12 pounds of hay and the same amount of concentrates per day over the entire feeding period, and should gain from 2 to 2½ pounds per day. It was conceded that heavier gains could be made on small lots feed under favorable conditions. Woodrow Munn reported that Mr. George Flint could make a calf gain 4½ pounds per day throughout a feeding period. ?? Well the calf would have to be extra good, the feed extra good, the weather extra good and the feeder extra good.

It was decided that the subject for our next regular meeting, to be held at 7:30 P. M. Tuesday, December 6, would be "Breeding Problems." Every ranchman interested in this kind of work is given a special invitation to attend our next meeting.

Automobiles Collide

Mr. and Mrs. John Copeland, their daughter, Miss Blanche Copeland and Mr. Copeland's brother, C. J. and his sister, Miss Fannie Copeland were the victims of a serious automobile wreck last Friday night when a Mexican driving a Ford crashed into them on highway No. 9 near Watervalley.

Mrs. Copeland was the worst injured. She was brought to Sterling City for medical aid. She was able to return home next day. The oth-

ers escaped with only minor injuries. Both cars were badly damaged. It is thought that the glare from the lights of the Copeland car blinded the Mexican. Anyway, John says the next Mexican he meets on the road, he plans to turn around and go the other way.

The friends of Maud Barnett will be interested to learn that she is attending school in San Diego, California, and was a guest at a dinner dance a few Sundays ago given by the Delta Gamma fraternity of her school.

Mrs. William Little of Fort Worth is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Conger and other relatives here.

Fruit Cake, 25 and 40c per pound at the City Bakery.

•••••
Wm. J. Swann
 •••••
Physician and Surgeon
 •••••
 OFFICE AT BUTLER DRUG COMPANY
 Residence Telephone No. 167
 Sterling City, Texas
 •••••

Posted Hauling wood, Hunting, Working stock and all other Trespassing is strictly forbidden on any lands of the estate of R. W. Foster, deceased, or any other lands owned or controlled by me. 3 mos.
 Rufus W. Foster.