

STERLING CITY NEWS-RECORD

STERLING CITY TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1936

NO. 36

BRISBANE

THIS WEEK

Divide and Rule
Big Men, Light Eyes
Why Go Naked?
Borrowing a Blimp

Mr. Green, American Federation of Labor head, warns the miners' union not to split up the federation. Mr. Lewis, leader of the miners, tells Mr. Green, in substance, "You mind your own business." A labor split seems near.

Union labor should consider the fable of the dying peasant who summoned his sons and showed them how they could break small sticks separately, but could not break them when all were tied together.

Louis XI's motto, Divide et impera ("Divide and rule"), in dealing with powerful nobles, is not unknown to the enemies of union labor, or Goethe's "Divide and rule! Powerful word. Unite and lead! Better word."

A lonely English soldier living on an island in the Indian ocean wrote that he wanted a wife, saying, "I have hazel eyes," nothing else about himself. Already 250 English girls have offered to marry him. The 249 disappointed may find comfort in a better marriage, picking out somebody with blue eyes. It annoys many, but it must be said that practically all the great men in history had blue or gray eyes, even men from dark-eyed races, like Napoleon from Corsica, Caesar from Rome.

To save answering questions, here is a short list: Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln, Roosevelt, Edison, Henry Ford. Look up the others.

Near Tampa, Fla., a schooner loaded with men, women, children, on the way to establish a nudist colony in the Virgin Islands, ran aground. Navigators were unwilling to sign for a nudist enterprise, afraid, perhaps, of catching cold, so the ship ran ashore.

Nudism is a queer atavistic craving. The human race began that way in the Garden of Eden, and each of us starts out as a nudist at birth. The struggle is to keep clothed thereafter. It is a strange demoralization that makes some long to run about undressed; the more strange because they look so hideously ugly.

Discouraged by incompetence that wrecked two dirigibles, this country decided that lighter-than-air machines are not necessary. It was necessary to borrow a small privately owned blimp to take food to 1,000 Tanager Islanders, cut off from relief by ice. No heavier than air, it could land there before the blimp, which landed easily.

Mussolini threatens to leave the engine if it includes a ban on oil sanctions. In modern war, no oil, no war. Mussolini may build American ships to use as floating gasoline storage tanks. Had he some a little sooner he could have had plenty of them at a bargain, about one thousand million dollars' worth of expensive steel floating "junks" built when this country's selfish entrance into the World war found it unprepared.

England and Russia were getting along nicely, and now the Russian envoy, Litvinoff, attending the king's funeral, commits the British unpardonable sin.

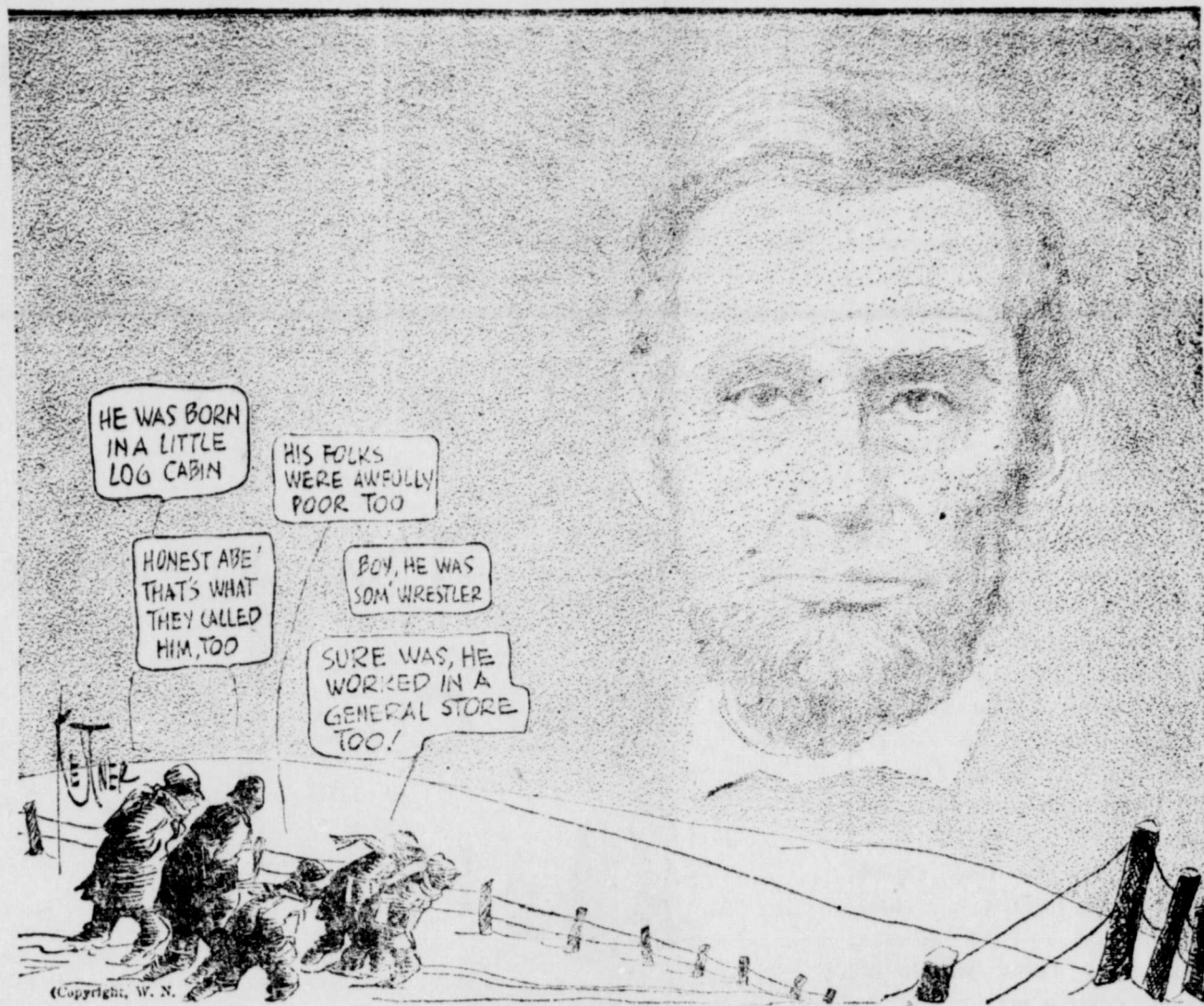
After talking with the new king, Litvinoff, instead of expressing admiration for the "overwhelming royal intellect," remarked that the new king, Edward VIII, was "just a mediocre young Englishman" and repeated what the young king had said to him, something "not done."

Mr. Norman Thomas of the Socialist left wing runs for President sometimes and says the "New Deal" is leading to Fascism, a dictator.

In Italy Socialism, and doctrine even more radical, led to the rise

(Continued on 4th page)

An Inspiration to American Youth



Miss Era Slaton Is Dead

Miss Era Slaton, daughter of G. B. Slaton, died at a sanatorium at Abilene, last Thursday, February 13. The remains were brought to the family home in the Lowe hearse by Roland Lowe and Mike Slaton, Thursday night.

Funeral services are to be held at the family home at 2:30 p. m. today (Friday). Rev. Raymond Collier, local Baptist pastor, assisted by Dr. W. B. Everitt and Dr. John Thorns, will conduct the funeral services at the family home.

The pall bearers are: J. C. Reed, N. H. Reed, Joe Emery, L. W. Longshore, E. L. Baily and Oran Ballou. Burial will be made immediately after the funeral services at the City Cemetery with Roland Lowe in charge of the funeral arrangement.

Deceased is survived by her father G. B. Slaton of Sterling City; three brothers, J. M. Slaton of Sterling City, D. L. Slaton of San Angelo, and Dr. Carl H. Slaton of Marfa; two sisters, Mrs. Minnie Slaton Burrows of San Angelo and Miss Eula Slaton of Slaton of Sterling City.

She was born in this vicinity when it was a part of Tom Green County, May 15, 1888.

She had been a member of the Baptist Church since she was 16 years old.

Announces Marriage

Miss Marvin Frances Foster returned a few days ago from Alpine where she visited her sister, Miss Alice Fletcher Mann, who has been attending at the Sul Ross State Teachers College for the last two years.

To the surprise of the visiting sister, Alice Fletcher announced that she was married last October 15, at Hobbs, New Mexico, to Mr. Eugene Williams of Waco.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams plan to make their future home in Alpine.

The bride is the daughter of W. J. Mann. She was born and reared here, and graduated from the Sterling City High School, and a favorite of all Sterling whom we join in felicitations and best wishes for future success and happiness.



Mrs. Etta Davidson

Mrs. Etta Davidson, national director and state manager of the Woodmen Circle, who died at her home in Houston Tuesday, February 4, following a two-months illness.

We Erred

Last week in giving a statement of Taxes Collected to January 31, in Sterling County we said: "Thus it will be seen that the actual unpaid taxes for 1935 is only \$355.50, or a little over 6 1/2% of the total assessment. This is error. We should have stated a little over 65—100 of one per cent of the total assessment was unpaid."

In fact, the total collections of taxes due January 31, was 99.35 per cent, which it lacks only 65—100 per cent being over the top.

If any of you boys know of a county in Texas that nearly approaches Sterling County in tax collection for 1935, name it. Until you do, I am caliming Sterling County as the champion of all in the way of pay-taxes.—Uncle Bill

Mrs. T. I. Collins Dies

Mrs. T. I. Collins, mother of our fellow citizen Claude Collins, died at Fort Worth last Tuesday.

Messrs and Mesdames Claude Collins, Ralph Collins, and Claude Collins Jr. left last Wednesday to attend the funeral.

The only way to have a friend is to be one.—Emerson

Penrose Metcalfe For Legislature

Penrose B. Metcalfe, San Angelo ranchman attorney, announced today he will be a candidate for election to the legislature from the 92nd district including Tom Green, Irion, Howard, Sterling, Reagan and Glasscock counties.

Mr. Metcalfe, a native of Tom Green County, is at present the chairman of the board of the Upper Colorado River Authority, the state agency created by the last regular session of the legislature that is endeavoring to obtain funds from the federal government with which to construct a large irrigation project in Coke and Tom Green counties. Application is now pending with the Public Works Administration.

Mr. Metcalfe served as a member of the 41st, 42nd, and 43rd legislatures from this district and during his membership therein sponsored and procured the passage of much beneficial legislation. Among some laws of which he is the author are the present gasoline tax statute which put a stop to evasion of this tax, prevented an increase in the tax and brings annually to the state treasury approximately five million dollars that would have otherwise been lost; the present state-wide cattle tick eradication law under which the state will very shortly be cleaned of the cattle fever tick; the present livestock sanitary code; the present bill redistricting the state into congressional districts which allocated to West Texas for the first time its rightful share of such districts. He is the joint author of the law designated to prevent transportation of stolen livestock in motor vehicles; he sponsored in the House the measure creating the children's hospital at the tuberculosis Sanatorium; he led the fight for five years to a successful conclusion whereby the farmers in the pink bollworm area were repaid their expenses incurred by reason of this quarantine; he was the author of the amendment to the constitution which the people adopted authorizing taxation of university lands for county purposes; he successfully led the long drawn out legislative fight against heavy odds to regain for West Texas the water rights, in the Colorado River and its tributaries which had formerly been surrendered.

Mr. Metcalfe bases his claim for election to office on the record he has made of successful accomplishments, of opposition to additional taxes, of actual economy achievements, of support of schools, and of measures beneficial to the people rather than to the special interests. He promises a future course that will continue to be responsive to the will of the electorate, as shown by previous accomplishments. He said he had no elaborate platform nor any extravagant panaceas or radical changes to the governmental structure to purpose, but that he did expect to render to the people that type of faithful conscientious and trained service to which they are entitled. He said his platform might be covered in three words, "honest, experience service."

Mr. Metcalfe was admitted to the bar in June of 1934. He is a graduate of the San Angelo schools and holds a B. S. degree from A. & M. College.

Miss Veva Welch, in company with Mrs. Carroll Russell of Robert Lee, spent last week end in San Antonio visiting Mrs. Jack Mills.

Future Ranchers Will Have Stock Exhibit Feb. 22

The Sterling City Future Ranchers will hold their annual County Livestock Show on February 22 at the courthouse lawn. Seventy-one individual fat lambs will be shown along with five fat calves which have been dry lot fed. Classes will be for adult breeders in the Rambouillet ram and ewe lamb division.

The boys who will show their projects at the show are: Roy Thomas Foster, seven lambs and one calf; J. S. Cole, eight lambs and two calves; Bubba Foster, ten lambs and one calf; Woodrow Mills, six lambs and one calf; J. C. Evans, five lambs; Don Bowen, two lambs; T. A. Medart, three lambs; T. L. Whitley, five lambs; Reynolds Foster, five lambs; Ralph Weaver, two lambs; Finis Westbrook, three lambs; Bob Gill, one lamb; Jean Durham, four lambs; J. S. King, two lambs; Colbert Littlefield, two lambs; Charles Churchill, two lambs; G. W. Augustine, two lambs; and John Randle, two lambs.

Mr. Fred Hodges and Bade Brothers have signified their intention of entering the breeding Rambouillet classes. All the fat lambs and calves are the product of the boys home ranch with the exception of some lambs that were bought from Fred Hodges and Foster Conger.

This show is being sponsored by the Sterling City Lions Club. Mr. R. M. Millhollin, formerly professor of Animal Husbandry in A. & M. College and coach of the senior livestock judging team there for several years will judge the show.

Randolph Field Cadet Visits Here

Jack Bengt who entered at Randolph Field last month as a cadet in the U. S. Aviation Department came home the first of the week to visit friends and relatives here. Jack says he is well pleased with the aviation service. He looks swell in his new uniform. They have already taken the kink out of Jack's long back and taught him to walk like a man.

Sterling City News-Record

W. F. Kellis,
Editor and OwnerNEWS Established in 1890
RECORD Established in 1899
Consolidated in 1902Entered Nov. 10, 1902, at the Sterling
City postoffice as second-class matter
ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY AT STERLING
CITY, TEXAS.Subscribers failing to receive their
paper will confer a favor by reporting
same to usTHE PRESS AND THE
MOBS

Last week a mob of hoodlums paralysed the city of Pekin, Illinois, for several days. All business in that city was closed. Food and fuel to those people were desperate problems. One poor fellow undertook to run the gauntlet and carry a load of supplies to some people in desperate want. Members of the mob shot him down in cold blood.

After their appetite for blood and human suffering was appeased they quieted down to their daily callings. The members of the mob called themselves a labor union. The newspapers called the murder and other cowardly outrages against human rights, the incidents of a strike.

A few months ago, two young nigger bucks overtook a beautiful white young lady school teacher in a lonely spot. They attacked her and after appeasing their beastly lust they cut her throat and threw her poor mangled body into a stream of water.

Later, these two young brutes were arrested and charged with the crime. Knowing that they were too young to suffer death under Texas laws, they readily confessed their hideous crime. They knew that the Texas laws would not suffer them to be punished with death, and by their acts, they seemed to say: "what are you going to do about it?"

That poor dead girl's people didn't like it a bit. They reasoned that the law would not kill these bloody beasts and that the most that could be done would be to send them to a training school for a time and then turned loose to repeat their crime against some other girl. So they decided to do themselves the thing which the law should do. They took these devils down on the creek near the scene of their crime and hung them to the limb of a tree and let them hang there until they were very dead.

As a rule, the editors of newspapers condemned the mob that hung those niggers in no uncertain terms. The farther north and east the harder they were on the avengers of that hideous murder.

One misrepresentative in congress offered a bill making it a federal law to force the county in which a nigger was hung for rape and other crimes, to pay that nigger's family a big sum of money. However, the bill didn't pass.

A lot of editors of the big dailies will handle the mob which hangs a nigger brute for an unspeakable crime, without gloves, but you let a mob of united roughnecks shoot down an innocent man on an errand of mercy, these same ducks will refer to it as "an incident of a strike of a labor union because they got peeved at the chief of police of the city of Pekin, Illinois."

What cowards and hypocrites some editors be!—Uncle Bill

Blank applications for soldiers bonus can be had at the Sterling City Postoffice. Those interested can get information about applying for a bonus from Postmaster Hal Knight.

"SHINGLES"

Uncle Hez Ray was down here a few days ago wearing a belt of shingles that reached almost half way around his waist.

They weren't the kind of shingles with which they use to roof houses. No Sir. They were bad shingles. They were the kind that hurt you all over on the inside and gives you fits on the outside. They make you think that you are going to die the first three days, and wish that you had died the next six days.

They say that if the red belt of the blossoms of torture extends all the way around your waist, you will die, but THEY don't say WHEN, THEY never knew of anyone who died of shingles.

Uncle Hez was rolling and groaning like a mule stricken with bots, and he called Dr. Everitt. This good old scout hastened to the relief of Uncle Hez, and now he is getting well. Dr. Everitt diagnosed Hez's ailment as a plain case of "shingles" but if Dr. Swann or I had been in earshot of the diagnosis he probably would have said that Uncle Hez's symptoms indicated that he was suffering an attack of Herpes Zoster, or vulgarly called shingles, but he cut it short and told Uncle Hez he had shingles.

Now, I wish that he had called me instead of Dr. Everitt. I had shingles once, and I have always been curious to know which of three remedies cured me.

When I was first taken, I howled for three days and nights so the folks couldn't sleep, so they sent for Liza Cox. Liza said it was a clear case of shingles and if they met around my waist, I was a goner. I then had reached the stage that I wished the shingles would hurry up and meet.

But Liza knew of a sure fire remedy, so she sent over to Jim Walton's for his black tomcat. The tomcat was soon on hand. Liza took her scissors and cut off the tip of the tomcat's tail so it would bleed and she began to smear the old tom blood on my shingles. Before the operation was finished, the cat became peeved and flew into a rage and bit and scratched everything within his reach including my shingles, but they held him hard and fast until his and my blood completely covered the shingles.

After this, Liza assured us that she never knew a black cat's blood fail to cure a case of shingles.

But the fourth day came and went, and still I howled. The black cat's blood had failed to cure me, so they sent for Granny Hardin, known far and wide for her mysterious remedies.

Granny came and looked me over. She said Liza didn't know straight up about curing shingles. She said that black cats' blood might do some good in the dark of the moon, but this was the light of the moon, so she sent to the corner for an ear of white corn. She selected two white grains of corn, took a needle and picked at the scabs of shingles until they bled. Then she dipped the two grains of corn in the blood and went to the barnlot and fed them to an old red rooster. Granny assured me and the folks that I would soon be all right.

It was now the 5th day of my woe and tribulations, and still I howled so they sent for Dr. Jarrott.

Dr. Jarrott came with his pillbags on his arm. He looked at my tongue and felt my pulse, but didn't take my temperature because no one had ever thought of a thermometer then. He looked at my bleeding scabs and said: "Bill is suffering from an attack of Herpes Zoster." The folks corrected him and told him that the other two eminent medical authorities had called it "shingles". The old Doc said that

shingles was the vulgar term for Herpes Zoster. One of the lady visitors remarked that it was real low down in Liza and Granny to be using vulgarity in the presence of a Christian family.

The Doc fixed up a mule dose of Epsom Salts and they poured it down me. He left a pound of the same medicine for me to take later on, but I threw it as far as I could throw it. But I still didn't get better until the ninth day, when I fell asleep and rested from howling. I got well, but I have always been curious to know which of the three remedies cured me.

That is the reason I wish Hez had sent for me instead of Doc Everitt. I wanted to try out the catblood bloody corn and Epsom salts on him.

Had I known it in time, I would have advised Doc about a certain black tomcat I know of and a red

rooster, and as for Epsom Salts, Butler had bushels of that medicine. Like as not, Doc might have considered giving salts to Uncle Hez, but he would have ignored black cat's blood and feeding bloody corn to a red rooster, as a remedy.

Dr. Everitt and Dr. Swann are curious about a lot of remedies I knew of before they were born. They would never think of using black cat's blood to cure shingles, or feeding two grains of bloody corn to a red rooster as a remedy for the disease. If a black cat were to run across the road in front of them while going to see a patient, they would keep right on, and when they got there, no matter what was ailing you, they would never take a drop of blood from your arm as they did when black cats, red roosters and fresh rabbit brains were used materia medica. No, instead of taking blood from you, they would

pump fresh blood into you.

I think I told you once about having an attack of shingles, but it was not in connection with Uncle Hez's case, so in relation to that story.—Uncle Bill

.....
Dr. W. B. Everitt
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
EYES TESTED—GLASSES FIT
OFFICE AT BUTLER DRUG CO.
STERLING CITY

.....
Wm. J. Swann
Physician and Surgeon
OFFICE AT BUTLER DRUG CO.
Residence Telephone No. 10
Sterling City, Texas

ENJOY THESE ADVANTAGES
of ELECTRIC COOKERY

MODERN

JUST AS THE AIRPLANE HAS REPLACED THE COVERED WAGON—THE ELECTRIC LIGHT, THE SMOKY LAMP—SO ELECTRICITY IS REPLACING OLD-FASHIONED COOKING METHODS.



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THE EXACTNESS OF ELECTRIC HEAT APPLIED, PLUS POSITIVE TEMPERATURE CONTROL ELIMINATES ALL GUESS WORK AND ASSURES PERFECT RESULTS.



TIME RELEASING

NO BASTING, NO WATCHING—STAY OUT OF THE KITCHEN! LET ELECTRICITY BE YOUR GUARDIAN OF A PERFECT MEAL AND ENJOY MORE LEISURE TIME.



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AS CLEAN AS ELECTRIC LIGHT—NO SOOT, NO DIRT, NO ODOR—PURE FRESH AIR IN YOUR KITCHEN ALL DAY LONG.



HEALTHFUL

WATERLESS COOKERY CONSERVES NATURE'S VITAMINS AND MINERAL ELEMENTS IN FOODS. NO FUMES MEAN FEWER HEADACHES AND LESS FATIGUE.



LABOR SAVING

NO MORE BLACKENED POTS AND PANS TO SCOUR—NO MORE GREASY BURNERS TO CLEAN.



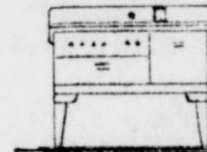
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COSTS AS ECONOMICAL AS ANY MODERN FUEL—20% LESS SHRINKAGE—SAVES ON REDECORATING COSTS—NO DOUBLE BOILERS—COOKS SEVERAL VEGETABLES IN ONE KETTLE.



SPEEDY

LIKE THE RACING CAR OF TODAY—IT SURPASSES ITS PREDECESSORS—12 MINUTE BISCUITS—BREAKFAST OF BACON, EGGS, HOT BREAD AND COFFEE IN 15 MINUTES.



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YOUR HOME AND YOUR CHILDREN ARE PROTECTED—NO INJURIOUS FUMES—NO FLAMES—NO MATCHES. ELECTRIC COOKERY IS MATCHLESS.



The Electric Range Has Brought the Artistry of Cooking to Perfection

Do you know that your increased use of Electric Service is billed on a surprisingly low rate schedule ... and adds only a small amount to your total bill?

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George H. McEntire, Jr. Is Married

A marriage of wide interest to West Texans because of its union of two well-known pioneer ranch families of this section, was that of Mrs. Geraldine Cowden Hill and George Herbert McEntire, Jr., both of Midland, which was solemnized in Midland Saturday morning.

The ceremony was read in the entrance apartment of the bride's sister, Mrs. Clarence Scharbauer, in the Hotel Scharbauer, by the Rev. V. F. Borum, pastor of the First Baptist Church.

The bride is the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cowden, long prominent among cattlemen of the Midland area.

The bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George H. McEntire, Sr., outstanding ranch people of Sterling City, the McEntire ranch having been a feature of that section since its establishment in 1876. It was in this ranch where "Little George" the bridegroom, spent all his life except the time he spent away from home at school. Everybody in and around Sterling knows Little George and admire him for his splendid qualities.

The ceremony was attended by relatives including Mr. and Mrs. George H. McEntire Sr., parents of the bridegroom, and a few intimate friends of the couple and was followed by a morning coffee after which the couple left for a wedding trip to San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. McEntire will make their home in Midland where he is charter pilot for Booth-Henning, Incorporated.

Wimodausic Club

A review of Willa Gather's novel, "Lucy Gayheart," by Mrs. W. W. Lipp was featured on the program when the Wimodausic Club held a semi-monthly meeting Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Pat Kellis. Members mentioned places of interest in Texas in answer to roll call. Miss Ethel Foster and Mrs. J. A. Atkinson sang "Texas Over All," song written by Gibb Gilchrist, engineer for the State Highway Commission, which is being used in centennial programs.

In the business session, Mesdames Ruth E. Allen and Claude Collins were named to serve on the nomination committee to select officers for the next two years. Miss Prebble Durham was appointed chairman of the year book committee and is to be assisted by Mesdames T. F. Foster and R. P. Brown.

Others present were: Mesdames Roy Foster, W. N. Reed, W. E. Allen, D. Worthy, and C. A. Bowen.

Future Ranchers Have Busy Schedule

The Sterling City Future Ranchers have a very busy schedule for the next two months. The following is the official calendar of coming events for the local future ranchers: Feb. 5, Livestock team goes to Eden for local show. H. M. Carter, judging the show. Feb. 22, Sterling County show. Feb. 29, Colorado Judging contest. H. M. Carter, official judge of the contest. March 7-11, San Angelo Fat Stock Show. March 13, The Pioneer Farmer Banquet at Ft. Worth. Roy Thomas Foster, official delegate from Area 2. March 14, Fat Identification Contest at Ft. Worth Stock Show. March 21, Chaparral Conducting Contest for San Angelo District at San Angelo. March 30, Lubbock Contest. April 4, Tarleton Contest. April 13, A & M Contest, and first part of June, Junction F. A. Encampment.



They Call Them "Cots"

CANNERS call them "cots," but they are not cots to sleep on, but apricots to charm you with their delicious taste. They began their career as charmers back in ancient days in Asia, and they were not introduced into Europe until the time of Alexander the Great.

Out in California, apricots are a most important crop. The fresh apricot season starts about the middle of June and lasts for eight weeks. Only a small part of the apricot crop, however, is marketed fresh. The fruit is of such delicate texture that it will not stand shipment well. Fortunately, however, canners take over a large part of the "cots" when they are nicely sun-ripened, and store away the goodness in safe form for travel.

Fresh Fruit Flavor

Housewives who used to depend on dried apricots for their knowledge of this delicious fruit, are using more and more of the canned "cots" because of their delicious fresh-fruit flavor, and because more and more ways are constantly being devised by dietitians for their use. Here is a delicious apricot dessert which you will want to serve:

Apricot Coconut Snow: Beat two egg whites very stiff, having them ice cold. Add one tablespoon confectioner's sugar. Have the contents of one No. 2 can of apricots very cold, drain and mash the fruit with a fork. Add two tablespoons lemon juice, then add the apricots, and fold into the egg whites. Pile lightly in tall glasses. Sprinkle liberally with canned moist coconut and serve at once. This serves six persons.*

MOVING

I wish to announce that I have purchased Pickett Bros' service station and will operate a filling station and garage at that location.

I am now handling Gulf products, and am prepared to give prompt and efficient service, not only in oil and gasoline sales, but also in washing and greasing at reasonable prices.

Upon making this move, I take the opportunity to thank the public for the liberal patronage I have received in the past, and to extend a hearty welcome to trade with me at my new location, one door east of Sterling Bakery.

Stop and GAS with me. Your business will be appreciated.

JOHN WALRAVEN

A Card of Thanks

To those who helped us so wonderfully and unselfishly in our recent bereavement, and to those who wanted to help had it been possible for them to, we wish to say: Thank you, a thousand times. Your kindness makes us realize anew the value of friendship, something which helps to assuage our grief.



A Man-Size Meal With Femme Appeal

It's a Good Buy at Twenty-Five Cents Per Person

MEN and meals—perhaps the reason they "alliterate" is because they are definitely linked up. We'll prove it. Men for meals is as essential as meals for men—for a meal without a man is almost, not quite, as depressing a thing as a man without a meal.

Further evidence of this fact is the fact that women seldom eat real meals without men. Tea and salad, perhaps—sandwiches, dessert and coffee, yes. But when the man of the house comes home unexpectedly he says the thing which has been said many times before—"Don't you eat when I'm not home?"

Main Dish Salads

Meals for men, however, need not be the steak-and-onion orgies that we are apt to imagine. Now and then men like a dinner whose main dish is a salad, providing it's a good substantial salad, and that it is preceded by a sustaining soup and accompanied by hot bread.

These meals do not need to cost a lot either. It is true that as a rule a man pays more for meals away from home than women do. But this is because he prefers coffee shops to tea-rooms, and oyster-bars to soda-fountains.

Make up the difference in the household budget, by serving meals now and then which cost little, but which afford a lot—in enjoyment and nutriment. We are

suggesting a sample menu that serves four persons for one dollar.

MENU

Cream of Cabbage Soup with Toast Fingers 18c
Tuna and Apple Salad 31c
Potato Chips 10c Radishes 5c
Baking Powder Biscuits 10c
Chocolate Ice Cream 18c
Coffee 8c

Tuna and Apple Salad: Combine the contents of one 7-ounce can of tuna fish with two-thirds cup of sliced celery, one tablespoon sliced green pepper and a few grains of salt. Sprinkle two teaspoons lemon juice over one cup of diced apples and add. Moisten with one-third cup of mayonnaise. Chill and serve on crisp lettuce leaves.

Chocolate Ice Cream: Mix together in the top of a double boiler three tablespoons sugar and one tablespoon flour. Add two-thirds cup milk or diluted evaporated milk slowly, stirring until smooth. Cook until thick, stirring constantly. Pour slowly over one slightly beaten egg, return to double boiler and cook one minute, stirring constantly. Do not cook long enough to curdle. Add one-fourth cup canned chocolate syrup and let cool. Add one-half cup cream, whipped to a custard, and turn into refrigerator freezing trays. Freeze, beating once during freezing process.*

"Come on Over, Skinny!"



"HEY, Skinny! Come on over an' help me fix my bike."

Jimmie's at the restless age ... in and out of the house all day ... and since the telephone is back in ... "Gee Whiz!" he says, "I s'pect I'll never miss ball games or camping trips. The gang can phone me."

For only a few cents a day you can have a telephone. Call the business office ... now.

THE SAN ANGELO
TELEPHONE COMPANY

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce the following candidates, subject to the action of the Democratic Primaries of 1936.

For Representative of 91st. Legislative District:

Penrose B. Metcalfe
For Judge, 51st Judicial District
Glenn R. Lewis
John F. Sutton

For District Attorney, 51st Judicial District:

O. C. Fisher.
For Sheriff and Tax Collector-Assessor:

V. E. Davis.
For County Judge:
Pat Kellis
G. C. Murrell
For County and District Clerk:
Prebble Durham
For Commissioner, Precinct No. 1:
R. T. Foster
For Commissioner Precinct No. 2:
C. A. Bowen
For Commissioner, Precinct No. 3:
W. G. Welch
For Commissioner Precinct No. 4:
W. N. Reed
For County Treasurer:
Mrs. Fan Guimarin
Mrs. Sallie Wallace
Eugene Emery

Depot Beer Parlor San Angelo, Texas

Welcomes Sterling
Folks

Bottled and Draft Beers,
Sandwiches, Lunches
Jimmie Brock's, wholesale
business in same building

WHO?

Sharp-Bailey Dry Goods Co.

INVITE YOU

To come and see their new assortment of Spring Silks, in all new patterns; new Spring Hats, and a new line of the smart styles in choice quality and extra value of Brownbuilt Shoes that are the special favorite of all the family

See our gay new assortment of Spring and Easter Goods for every occasion and every purse.

BE SURE TO SEE THEM!

Sharp-Bailey Dry Goods Co.

May God richly bless each of you.
Mrs. Henry Radde
Sam Radde and family
L. A. Radde and family
Matilda Radde
Carl Radde

MAN WANTED for Rawleigh Route of 800 families. Write today. Rawleigh's, Box TXB-710-SA, Memphis, Tenn.

Phone Mrs. J. A. Revell for all kinds of flowers, bulbs or pot plants from Walker Morgan Floral Shop.

This is to warn all interested parties that: It is a violation of the State law governing Hairdressing to make a practice of setting hair except in a sanitary shop.—Helen Hauser, State Inspector

Where First-Class
Products are Required
Use
GULF OILS AND
GASOLINES
M. E. Churchill
Distributor
Sterling City, - Texas

Found: A gold Masonic watch chain pendant. Owner can find it by calling at this office, describing it and paying 25c for this notice. tf.

EAGLES' EYES

Publication of Sterling County Public Schools

THE STAFF

Editor-in-chief—Louester Higgins
 Assistant—Louise Atkinson
 Social Editor—Cecile Irene Reed
 Assistant—Phyllis Bowen
 Sort Editor—Roy Thomas Foster
 Grade School Sponsor—Mr. Barr
 Assistant—Mark Mathis
 Joke Editor—Don Bowen
 Assistant—Pug Garrett
 Historian—Eloise McCabe
 Assistant—Mary Helen Mims
 Sponsor—Miss Smith

ASSEMBLY PROGRAM

Song, "America"—Assembly
 Lord's Prayer—Assembly
 Unison Reading—Assembly
 Westminster Abby—Peggy Jean Hinshaw
 Introduction of Characters in "Climbing Roses"—Juniors
 Impromptu Talk—Jack Benge
 Song, "The Star Spangle Banner"—Assembly

A very interesting talk was given by Jack Benge on his work at Randolph Field. We are all very proud of him and are very glad to have any of our ex students visit us because we are always interested in them.

EFFORT

"The world belongs to the energetic," Emerson once said; and upon close scrutiny of this sentence you say to yourself, "How very true this is."

Nothing can be had without effort (regardless of how slight) on your part, your friend's part, or another's part, for "something for nothing can never be bought." This applies not only to the outside world, or to the business world, it applies especially to the school world.

Yours may be a master mind which enables you to grasp things instantly, still you must extend energy and effort to learn all there is to be learned about a subject. Knowledge is gained in proportion to the effort expended.

There are students who are very conservative of their efforts; yet, when an unexpected test seizes them, they frantically deny any sin of omission. These students are enjoying themselves; although they may be rather disgusting to their teachers and benefactors. "As a man sows, so shall he reap."—Louester Higgins

Noah was 600 years old before he knew how to build an ark—don't lose your grip.—Elbert Hubbard

NORATADATA CLUB MEETS

The Noradata Club met on Thursday, Feb. 6, with Mrs. Willie Mae Foster at the home of Mrs. Templeton Foster.

Several games of bridge were enjoyed by Misses L'Jean McEntire, Rulene Foster, Georgina Demere, Willie Mae Meyer, Louise and Marie Atkinson, Archie Marie Garrett, Babe Cole, Johnnie Lobban, Cecile Irene Reed, and Mesdames Roland Lowe and Martin Reed.

The floating prize and high score prize were awarded to Gloridel Bowen and Mrs. Roland Lowe.

The next meeting of the club will be with Archie Marie Garrett.

FIRST GRADE

Saturday, February 8, was Edith Morgan's birthday. She was seven years old. Her mother made her a birthday cake and jello for her party. Monday, the first grade sang her a song.

Jack Benge, who is in school at Randolph Field in San Antonio, visited the first grade Monday morning. He told us how to stand up straight. He showed us the difference in a boy scout and soldier salute. We enjoyed knowing that two aero-

planes were sent from Randolph Field to El Paso last week to bring Admiral Byrd to San Antonio for a visit.

At the first grade program Thursday afternoon, Mrs. Thorns told us some interesting things about Westminster Abbey. In the "Poet's Corner" is a bust of America's own Longfellow. After the program the first grade had their pictures made on the stage. We were dressed in our band suits.

The first grade are making a post office in our room for Valentine day.

Talent is something, but tact is everything.

JOKES

"Yes," said the old man, "I have had some terrible disappointments, but none stands out over the years like the one that came to me when I was a boy."

"And what was it?"

"When I was a boy I crawled under a tent to see a circus and discovered it was a revival meeting."

Doctor: "Could you pay for an operation if I thought one necessary?"

Patient: "Would you find one necessary if I could pay for it?"

Hubby: "The bank has returned that check."

Wife: "Isn't that splendid! What can we buy with it this time?"

"Courtesy is the eye which overlooks your friend's broken gateway, but sees the rose which blossoms in his garden."



**RULES
THE
WAVES**

FINEST of PERMANENTS
HALLIWELL

Electra-Wave

Designed to make your hair ravishing. Deep waves fascinating in their lustre and softness. Yet tight enough to hold their shape lastingly. And, the charm of Electra-Wave is even greater—for it's the coolest, most comfortable wave you have ever experienced. Try one today and learn why it's the mode with fashion's leaders.

**RUBY'S
BEAUTY SHOP
TELEPHONE 123**

Undertaker's Supplies
 Ambulance Service
 Embalming on short notice
 Lowe Hardware Co.

For superior monuments see Roland Lowe.

TERRACING

They are trying to make two blades of grass grow in pastures where only one has been growing heretofore, and they will do it, too.

If you travel down highway 9 toward San Angelo, when you reach the vicinity of Grape Creek where the D. T. Jones & Son's pasture borders the road on the north side of the road, you will see where they have pruned the mesquites, cut down the under brush and cacti and piled them up for a big bonfire later on. But the thing that makes you wonder is a lot of crooked furrows and listed ridges that meander through the mesquites.

These boys are prepraing for the rains that will come by and by. When the rains come, instead of the water racing away to the ocean carrying the soil and plant food as well as destruction in its path, these ridges will hold the water back until it soaks into the ground to make about four blades of grass grow when only one blade grew before.

Zack Jones is an A & M boy who learned to do things about a stock farm while he studied at school. What he learned, he has put into practice. He learned to know a good sheep or cow when he saw it. This faculty stands him in good place now.

When the old man D. T. Jones put Zack out on the Grape Creek ranch and staked him to a small bunch of sheep of Zack's own choosing, Zack used his training in taking care of these sheep. Perhaps this practical knowledge and personal experience and observation of sheep, is the main reason why the Fat Stock Show fellows at Fort Worth lost no time in employing Zack as the top judge of fine wool sheep at their big show.

When Zack took charge of the Grape Creek ranch, it was just a wide place in the valley. But Zack knew good soil when he saw it and went to work to make it yield its riches. Instead of buying feed at the store on which to feed his stock he raised feed on the ground for this purpose. It is a cold day when there are not plenty of feed stacks in the Jones' stack lots.

As time went on, Zack noted that after a hard rain, a large per cent of the water ran off without putting enough moisture in the ground for good crops, so he went to work and terraced the whole farm. It worked so well that the Jones outfit is now cleaning up and terracing the pasture land. Any old rancher will tell you the scheme will work, but it takes a lot of work to do it. Some will argue that it is cheaper to buy more land. I'll bet that one of the terraced acres of the Jones pasture will produce more grass next season than four unterraced acres of the same quality.

Moisture is the ranchman's greatest item of wealth. Without it he can get nowhere, yet, he lets it go to waste. If he harvests a crop of feed he will take care of it for future use, if he gets money, he will put it in the bank, but if he gets moisture he will sit around and let it run off to sea instead of storing it in the ground for future use by holding it back with terraces.

But later on, these young A & M and other school boys will take care of the moisture as it falls and make two blades grow where only one grew before. I believe that terracing grass lands will be all the rage in the next few years.—Uncle Bill

Posted All persons are here by forbidden to hunt, fish, gather pecans, haul wood, drive stock or otherwise trespass upon any lands owned or controlled by me.

GEORGE McENTIRE

For flowers see or phone Mrs. E. B. Butler

West End Service Station

Formerly operated by W. T. Conger

Gasoline, Oils, Automobile Accessories and the best of Service. Your patronage solicited.

HELMS & CATES



Children Like Cheerful Drinks

"BUT it's good for you, dear—" True. But unless it looks good to you and tastes good to you, this oft-used line doesn't get far with children. Children like foods and drink that are full of cheer, full of flavor.

Tomato juice, for example. Almost every child likes tomato juice. When you place a tall thin glass of it on the table—gay, sparkling, full of zest and flavor—it needs no sales talk. It sells itself to children as well as to the rest of the family.

If You Like to "Fuss"

If you like to add a dash of this and a dash of that to the foods you serve to give them individuality, there are lots of things you can do to this healthful juice, even though it is delicious just as it comes from the can. Add a little orange juice, if you like, or a few drops of lemon juice—or both. If you are serving it for a dinner cocktail, instead of a breakfast juice, it has a nice peppy taste when you add just a drop of tabasco sauce, a dash of salt and a tiny bit of sugar. Be sure that it is ice cold, but don't add cracked ice, unless you are just ready to serve. It is too good to be diluted.



One canner which packs a delicious tomato juice suggests this recipe for **Tomato Juice Cocktail**: Mix, in the following order, the contents of one can of tomato juice with one-half teaspoon celery salt, one and one-half teaspoons lemon juice, one and one-half teaspoons malt vinegar, one-half teaspoon Worcestershire sauce and five drops of tabasco sauce. Chill. This serves six.*

THIS WEEK

(Continued from first page)

of aluminum, silver or other methods. If our dietarship comes, some radicals will look back sadly to the good old days when you could speak your mind without being shot or put to work.

One man's frostbite is another man's good news. New Jersey fruit growers say the extreme cold, freezing the ground two feet deep, will destroy orchard pests, including the gypsy and codling moths. The cold, which has not injured trees, is expected to discourage larvae of the Japanese beetle.

Col. Charles A. Lindbergh spent his thirty-fourth birthday in Wales, his wife and one son with him. He must have felt that he had already lived 100 years, and have wished, almost, that he had been content to remain in the armful service, apart from the limelight.

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STERLING THEATRE

Trying to do the impossible—
Please Every

Friday and Saturday
February 14-15

Ken Maynard
Lucile Browne
In

"Western Frontier"
—and a Good Comedy
and News Reel

Friday and Saturday
February 21-22

Roger Pryor
Joan Perry
In

"The Case of The
Missing Man"
Also a Good Comedy
News Reel

Coming--
"The Last Outpost"

Oil and Gas Bargains

Up at the Open
Service Station D. O. Mercer is selling
den Gasoline for
cent per gallon
LESS

Why not give Codel
Gas a trial? It's first
motor fuel. It will
you there and back for
less money. A cent
the gallon soon runs
into money.

Seiberling Tires
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The News-Record \$1.25 per
It is your home paper.

For flowers, for all occasions
or phone Mrs. W. N. Reed.

Jersey Milk Cow, fresh, 5
old for sale. See M. Smith.

Thrashed barley and oats for
see Earl Welch, Sterling City.

For what-nots any shape, for
fashion, door stops, novelty ash
see Bramlette Allen.

Walker Morgan Floral Shop
antees satisfaction on all orders
—Mrs. J. A. Revell

This is to warn all intere
parties that: It is a violation
State law governing Hairdres
make a practice of setting hair
master."—
Hauser, State Inspector