Last Monday I attended the local livestock auction sale. Not that I listen to music, but sometimes a man who's grown up with livestock just naturally likes to be around hundreds of cows and horses and b��le the smell of them again.

It was a raw day, with gusty showers and bone chilling wind, a mighty good day for killing bugs.

To Pecos Turner and I, pneumonia looked like the safest bet. Pecos came by to help me sweat the sale, and the girls, and bad forgotten to tell Nia looked like the safest bet. Pecos goes around in a ducking patra and vent. The weather may change often, but Pecos never does—unless Grandpa runs a dose by it. She was a lot used to one that he wears a heavier boat made up in the shucks for a little sleep that freezing weather comes along.

Pecos split tobacco juice all over the sides of my ear on the way to the sale, and commented: "There's no good thing about Texas weather if you don't like her, by gum, you can just wait around a couple of three hours and woman'll come along that'll suit you. She was plenty cold and was sort of, you know, up in the shocks for a little sleep last night."

When we arrived at the stackyards, we found all livestock owners and dealers and wespeers hunkering down on their squared boards around a couple of fires inside Hip Shot shot up in the coffee and hamburger stand.

Hippie built three fires for him. He said he'd built up to keep himself warm while he worked and he'd known the customers had flocked in and taken possession. Then he built another. But more customers had come and crowded him away from it, too. We found him shivering around outside his stand, while all the customers squatted inside searching their shims while their hindquarters froze, then turning scorching their shins while their hindquarters froze, then turning.

Another shook bis bead. "Not this cold. We found him shivering around outside his stand, while all the customers squatted inside searching their shims while their hindquarters froze, then turning scorching their shins while their hindquarters froze, then turning."

"There's lots what just naturally can't bear the cold. Hipsbot built those fires he told me. We found him shivering around outside his stand, while all the customers squatted inside searching their shims while their hindquarters froze, then turning scorching their shins while their hindquarters froze, then turning."

Apparently, Hippie operates on the theory that a man who's grown up with livestock just naturally likes to hang around outside his stand, while all the customers squatted inside searching their shims while their hindquarters froze, then turning scorching their shins while their hindquarters froze, then turning.

This general fight against the dread pneumonia kept up till after the sale got started. Then as the medicine hollered lowered the price of cattle soared. If they both bad been support­ed by a pop squad of pretty and talented girls, a boy who couldn't bear the cold wouldn't have given up his game with these girls backing him, he couldn't win any. When that pop squad went into action, they made those lads irresolvable. Hence he made those lads irresolvable. Hence he made those lads irresolvable. Hence he made those lads irresolvable. Hence he made those lads irresolvable. Hence he made those lads irresolvable.

But what could the Eagles have done if they had not been supported by a pop squad of pretty and talented girls? A boy who could not play a winning game with these girls backing him, he couldn't win any. When that pop squad went into action, they made those lads irresolvable. Hence they made those lads irresolvable. Hence they made those lads irresolvable. Hence they made those lads irresolvable. Hence they made those lads irresolvable. Hence they made those lads irresolvable.

The football team composed of Tom D. Davis, Winston Churchill, John Dewson, John Lanterer, Fred and Jack Mitchell, Billy J. Little, Loyd Sharp, Billy Glenn, Weldon Phillips, Tommy Augustine and Dan Dearnes was the center of attraction, because there was up the remarkable record of winning ten successive games against other school teams in ten successive years.

Back in December, 1940, a Mrs. A. E. Ballou, a boy. They didn't buy resident hunting licenses, which cost $2 each, but instead bought the required $2 resident hunting licenses required of those who hunt outside of the County of residence.

But the Missoustan couldn't beat the game laws of Texas. It took a year to do it, but the business executives from Missouri the other day paid fines totaling $411 for himself and his friends, according to the Dallas Journal. The charges were pressed in justice court by the Game Supervisor for the State of Texas, who handled all details of the case.

The non resident licenses would have cost the party only $71. There's quite a little difference between $411 and $71.
After the War

Nothing is certain about the present war going to last. There are so many factors upon which to make a prediction.

But one thing is certain, and that is there is going to be the same kind of struggle and the same kind of war, which is why it is necessary to prepare for the future.

New trends always represent loss. The conditions of war are made for destruction, and they are destroying everything that is valuable and beautiful.

When the war is over, the whole world will have to be reconstructed. The nations will have to be reorganized, and the world will have to be transformed.

Even though the United States stands alone, we must look forward to the post-war period. We must prepare for what will come after the war.

And we are likely to be called upon to continue our national efforts in the rebuilding of our country.

Our government is now planning for post-war activity. It is preparing for a continuation of normal employment, and it is making plans for the future of the American standard of living.

And we should remember that our enemy is not just the German people, but the whole world.

It is not difficult to foresee what some of the new problems will be. War will not be the end, but the beginning of a new era in our history.

And we are already preparing ourselves for the post-war period. We are making plans for the future, and we are working towards the goal of peace.

There is almost no limit to the possibilities of the future. The world is full of hope, and the future is full of possibilities.

This column believes that now, in these days of change and challenge, we should prepare ourselves for the future.

We should make a modernization of all our industries, and we should take the best from the old and the best from the new.

We should encourage the growth of new industries, and we should make our country prosperous and strong.

And we are already working towards these goals.

Well if Japan and Hitler’s wolf pack must march a scrap with Little Sam in the Pacific, here’s at the front, for ever there comes a time before the end we may have to fight with our backs against the wall.

The American people are the backbone of the whole nation.

Miss Gladys Copeland is Married

Mr. Lee Newcomb of Tyler and Miss Gladys Copeland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Copeland of this city were married in Dallas Nov. 9th.

Mr. Newcomb is employed by a furniture company in Dallas.

The wedding was performed by Rev. C. C. Vines, at the First Methodist Church of Tyler.

After the wedding the bride and groom will return to Tyler, where the bride will join the groom at the furniture company.

The wedding was attended by many friends and family.

When you have a war on your hands, in a war with Asia, it is your own making.

Every true American expects Congress to enact laws to control strikes in industry producing things for national defense.

The Senators or representatives who try to obstruct this vital measure will be playing a game of cosmic pol pot.

The American people incline nearly ninety per cent of the unions to stand that strikes come in a halt.

Methodist Church

Lowell O. Ryan

Pastor

Church school 19 a.m., \n
worshiping 11 a.m. \nYoung People’s service 6:30 p.m. \nEvening worship 7:00 o’clock

Here’s Wickard Home Farm Plan

Claude R. Wickard, U. S. Secretary of Agriculture, is showing making out his “farm defense plan for 1942,” joining thousands of other American farmers in increasing production of fruits, poultry, and pork products. In the background is the appropriate U. S. D. A. poster, “Your Farm Can Help.”

W. K. Kellogg.

The Bridge Sinking Fund own some farm in the sum of $99,000.

W. R.

BONDED INDEBTEDNESS

The bonded indebtedness of the State of Texas is as follows:

Treasurer of Sterling County, Texas.

Yours in bonds, this 18th day of November, 1941.

A. E. Ballou & Son

Turkey Wanted

Top Prices Paid up to Tuesday Night, Dec. 9

A. E. Ballou & Son

R. P. Davis

THE TEXAS CO.

Petroleum & its Products

R. P. Brown, Agent

Try it for good service. We want to please you.
Local Items

Miss Louise Littlefield spent Thanksgiving in Artesia, New Mex.

Hunter Roberts is again with the Butler Drug Co. as clerk during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Stanton of San Angelo visited friends and relatives here last weekend.

Corporal J. W. Nixon of Brooks Field is visiting his Uncle and Aunt Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Butler.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bred and children of Odessa visited Mr. Bred here last week end.

Got any Furs? Robert Brown, old time fur buyer, will buy them at top market prices.

Your laundry will be appreciated.

For Sale: 5 room house on 2 lots in Foster addition of Sterling City. Mrs. G. A. Sorensen of.

Fence wased at Martin C. Reed wool warehouse. Robert Brown will buy them at top market prices.

Last West Watch, Saturdays Nov 29 at Football game. If found please phone 112 Reward P. J. Edwards.

For Sale: 7 used doors, 1 mattress 1 coal stove and 1 coal grate all in good condition. 2 P. O. boxes or Mrs. C. N. Crawford.

Let us save you some money on subscriptions to the San Angelo Standard-Times and Fort Worth Star Telegram.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Hudson. Their son and daughter in law, Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Hudson of Artesia, Colorado, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hudson last week end.

Mrs. J. L. McCaffey left Monday to visit her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Gavilovich, of Las Vegas, Nevada, Mr. Gavilovich is a member of the drivers license division of the State Highway Police of Nevada.

Joe Emery, Judge B. F. Brown and Homer Pearce are attending the Grand Lodge A. F. and A. M. at Waco. Mr. Emery is Master of the Grand Lodge No. 77. Judge Brown has not missed attending the Grand Lodge in over 40 years.

W. R. Morgan of near Rankin is visiting friends here. Mr. Morgan went with the First National Bank of Sterling City for several years before he engaged in ranching near Rankin. He has many old time friends here who are always glad to welcome him back to the old town.

Baptist Church

Sunday

A. M. 10:00 School service
11:00 Devotional in room
11:30 By Sunday School
12:00 P. M. Worship service
6:00 P. M. T. S. singing service
7:00 Evening worship
5:30 P. M. W. M. U.
Wednesday

7:00 Evening devotion
7:00 Choir practice

We welcome you. - Claude Stovall, pastor.
EAGLE'S EYES
Official Publication of Sterling Public Schools

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