

WE WANT TO HELP...

For many months now I have heard some citizens of Sterling City say, "We want to help win the War, but what can we do? Give us a goal to shoot at, and we will do it." In announcing the War Quota Campaign, the Treasury Department has given us that goal for our pocketbooks. Yet we are not asked to give anything. We are permitted to make a loan, at a low interest, and to the poorest borrower in the world—Uncle Sam.

Each time you buy a War Bond, you need not imagine yourself a hero or a sacrificial lamb. You are doing your share, and many of you are doing it at the price of personal effort and desires. But you should think of your Bond purchase in these terms:

I am storing up funds against the future. I am buying a job for the future, checking inflation and holding down war costs, assuring an education for my children. And above all, I am lending money to an institution in which I believe, which will use that money for the good I desire—victory over the forces of oppression in the world."

Your assistance in the past has been a great help to make our quota goal next month we must have your continued and vigorous support. Let us think of War Bonds as an opportunity rather than a duty. When we do, we can be sure we will not only meet our Quota, we will beat it.

Moody Gets On O'Daniel

Dan Moody charges Senator W. Lee O'Daniel with the lack of foresight, in that he voted to practically abandon the army by sending all the boys home who had been in the army for a year. This was only a few months before the Japs jumped straddle our necks at Pearl Harbor. If Lee O' could have had his way about it we would have been in one hell of a fix last December 7, when the Japs struck us a sneaking, hit-and-run blow.

Could Senator O'Daniel have had his way, most of the soldier boys would have been at home at a time when every man and more too, was needed. The rest of us could see that the Senator's vote was perilous that he couldn't.

Moody also charges that Senator O' helped to defeat the measure to build a pipeline from Texas to the Atlantic coast. Could this measure have been carried out, Texas could have had a market for her oil and the people of the eastern states would not now be crying for oil and gas.

Senator Lee O' means well, but gives him a headache to think.—Uncle Bill

Mexico Moves Toward War

Mexico has frozen all the money in Mexican banks belonging to the Axis. The Mexicans protested the blocking of one of their merchant ships and demanded pay for it. Berlin even refused to open the Mexican note and read it. So the Mexicans are holding the money to pay the damages. Germans and Italians in Mexico are in for a lot of sore trouble.

Memorial Day



HE SLIPPED UP ON US

When Hitler began sending his yellow propaganda over here to put Americans to sleep, he nearly got us before we waked up to our peril.

Remember the time when we were sailing our ships to deep water and blowing them up and sinking them to the bottom of the ocean in order to show to the world that there was going to be no war, while at the same time the Germans were putting all the money they could borrow and rake and scrape into building ships, tanks, guns and planes to destroy us with?

Remember the time when our clubs, schools, churches and colleges got so full of the yellow poison which Hitler's minions had picked into them, that tens of thousands openly and without shame, pledged themselves not to support Uncle Sam if he engaged in any foreign war?

Do you remember the time when over 60 per cent of the student body of the University of Texas boasted through the college paper that they would not fight in a foreign war?

Surely you remember the time when Dorsey B. Hardeman introduced a bill in the House of the Texas Legislature to establish a R. O. T. C. on the campus of the Texas University, and how some of the faculty and students came down to the House and literally howled and boomed until the bill was smothered?

Do you remember two years later when men began to wake up to the fact that Hitler had made monkeys and damphools of lots of people, and that a grave crisis was upon the Nation: remember when Hardeman two years later introduced his R. O. T. C. bill and the House adopted it without opposition. Those yellow bellies almost got Dorsey's goat at first, but he got their goat the next time.

This all goes to show that people can go crazy and be damphools and monkeys at times, but it is no sign that they will not get over it and be sensible.

Where are those boys who played the damphool today? Out in foreign lands fighting for their loved ones and homeland. Or, maybe in the training camps getting ready to fight. Not one is whimpering or shirking duty. The yellow has faded out of them and when the showdown came they snapped into it and will:

"Strike till the last armed foe expires,
"Strike for your Altars and your fires,
"God and your native land."

Whatever their foibles might have been, they are Americans.—Uncle Bill

Bubba Foster Likes The Aussies

Mrs. Lester Foster reports that her son, Bubba Foster, is with Uncle Sam's forces in Australia. Two weeks ago when she last heard from him, he said these people were very nice to the boys and were almost like homefolks. While Mrs. Foster is brave and proud of her soldier boy, yet, she is his mother and mother-like she worries about his safety. There are millions of other mothers in the land who are in common sympathy with her. But they are brave, patriotic American women who keeps alive the noble traditions of their ancestors.

Midland-Garden City Section of Highway Under Construction

Highway No. 158 between Midland and Garden City is being rapidly constructed. The road is hard surfaced from Midland to the Glasscock County line. From this line to Garden City the caliche base is nearing finish. From Garden City to Sterling City the right-of-way has been restaked. All sharp crooks have been cut out and construction is expected to begin at an early date. Already a fine bridge has been constructed across the North Concho about four miles west of here and a caliche base laid down on about two miles of the road. When completed, a stream of travel will pour down through Garden City and put that town on the map.

Gulf No. 1 W. L. Foster Abandoned at 8117.

The Gulf, W. L. Foster No. 1 test three miles south and a little east of Sterling City ceased drilling at 8117 feet last week and abandoned as a dry hole and is reported as being plugged. This is generally known as the "mystery" well, because only the operators knew anything of interest about the test. Everything except the depth and occasionally some of the material was kept a secret. A test a half mile west of the "mystery" well made several years ago had four showings, one of which was estimated as being good for eleven barrels a day without acid.

How are you getting along with your sugar ration? It may be pinching some of the Sterling housewives but they are a bunch of brave sisters and you are not hearing a whimper out of any of them. They know that there is plenty of sugar in the land, and they also know that their Uncle Samuel is trying to keep some sugar for everybody at a price that everybody can pay. They are comforted in the thought that no moocher can buy up all the sugar in the land and sell it at a 600 per cent profit as some of them did in the other war.



"Save—to make the Japs pay."

WHEN washing clothes by hand, rub badly soiled parts with a soft brush and a good soap lather. This is easy on the fabric, yet hard on the dirt.



You'll save many pennies by this simple rule for laundering clothes carefully. Put those thrifty coins into U. S. SAVINGS STAMPS—they're valuable to Democracy!

Furbearing Animals Very Important

Without furbearing animals operation of the Nation's heavy bombers at extremely high altitudes would be difficult if not impossible.

The Army and Navy air units use the pelts of fur-bearers in the manufacture of heavy flying suits which aviators wear on bombing expeditions that range up to approximately 18,000 or 20,000 feet. The fur-lined suits literally make these high-altitude flights possible in the frigid sky zone. Texans were given an opportunity to inspect the suits last week, when two were included in the National Defense Exhibit at Houston in which the Army and Navy and all defense agencies presented to the public evidences of their part in war work.

The Executive Secretary urged all Texans on whose lands wildlife, and especially fur-bearers, occur to redouble their protection of the animals in view of their importance to aviation. Under general law in Texas, the pelts of fur-bearers can be taken only during the months of December and January.

Also, trappers must have licenses.

A resident trapper's license costs \$1. A non resident trapper's license costs \$200.00. These may be obtained from any Game Warden, County Clerk, most sporting goods stores, or direct from the Austin office of the Game Department.

Safeguard The Children

"In any war the future of the children must be safeguarded so that they can live and share in the freedom to follow," declared Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer.

"They must be nourished, sheltered, and protected, even in the stress of wartime production, so that they will be strong to carry forward a just and lasting peace.

"Our American Republics sprang from a sturdy people yearning for tolerance, independence, and self-government. The American home has emerged from the search for freedom. Within it the child lives and learns through his own efforts the meaning and responsibilities of freedom.

"Both as a wartime responsibility and as a stepping stone to our future and theirs, all citizens should join together to—

1. Guard children from injury in danger zones.
2. Protect children from neglect and exploitation, and undue strain in defense areas.
3. Strengthen the home life of children whose parents are mobilized for war or war production.
4. Conserve, equip, and free children of every race and creed to take their part in democracy."

He's Ready

Clyde Reynolds was in from his Glasscock County ranch last Thursday. He reports that he had finished shearing his sheep and that the clip was satisfactory. Speaking of the war, Clyde said: "I have been deferred until July on account of my ranch industry, but I am ready to go when they call me. I am no better than anyone else." Clyde is a fine specimen of young manhood who would make his mark as a soldier. He shows a fine spirit, a spirit that means defeat for our enemies.

Sterling City News-Record

W. F. Kellis,
Editor and Owner

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NEWS Established in 1890
RECORD Established in 1899
Consolidated in 1902

WE USED TO LISTEN --BUT NO MORE

A P. C. (Alfred) Petsch in the Fredericksburg Standard of May 12, shows a fond liking for Herr Charles L. South. He advises the people to vote for South because South is his kind of a man.

Petsch, (you pronounce the name I have spelled it for you) is a hater of our ally, Great Britain.

So is South.

Petsch is down on the Allies of the World War 1, because they licked Germany and administered on her estate.

So is Herr South.

Herr Petsch, I can't pronounce it, says that Herr South "voted for every appropriation for a larger and more powerful army and navy and always loyally supported every cause for national preparedness." Like hell he did. Herr South voted to arm merchant ships but voted against letting them sail the seas.

Herr Petsch never peddled post-offices in payment for distributing campaign literature. South did.

Herr Petsch never sent out campaign speeches printed at government expense in frank envelopes. Herr South did.

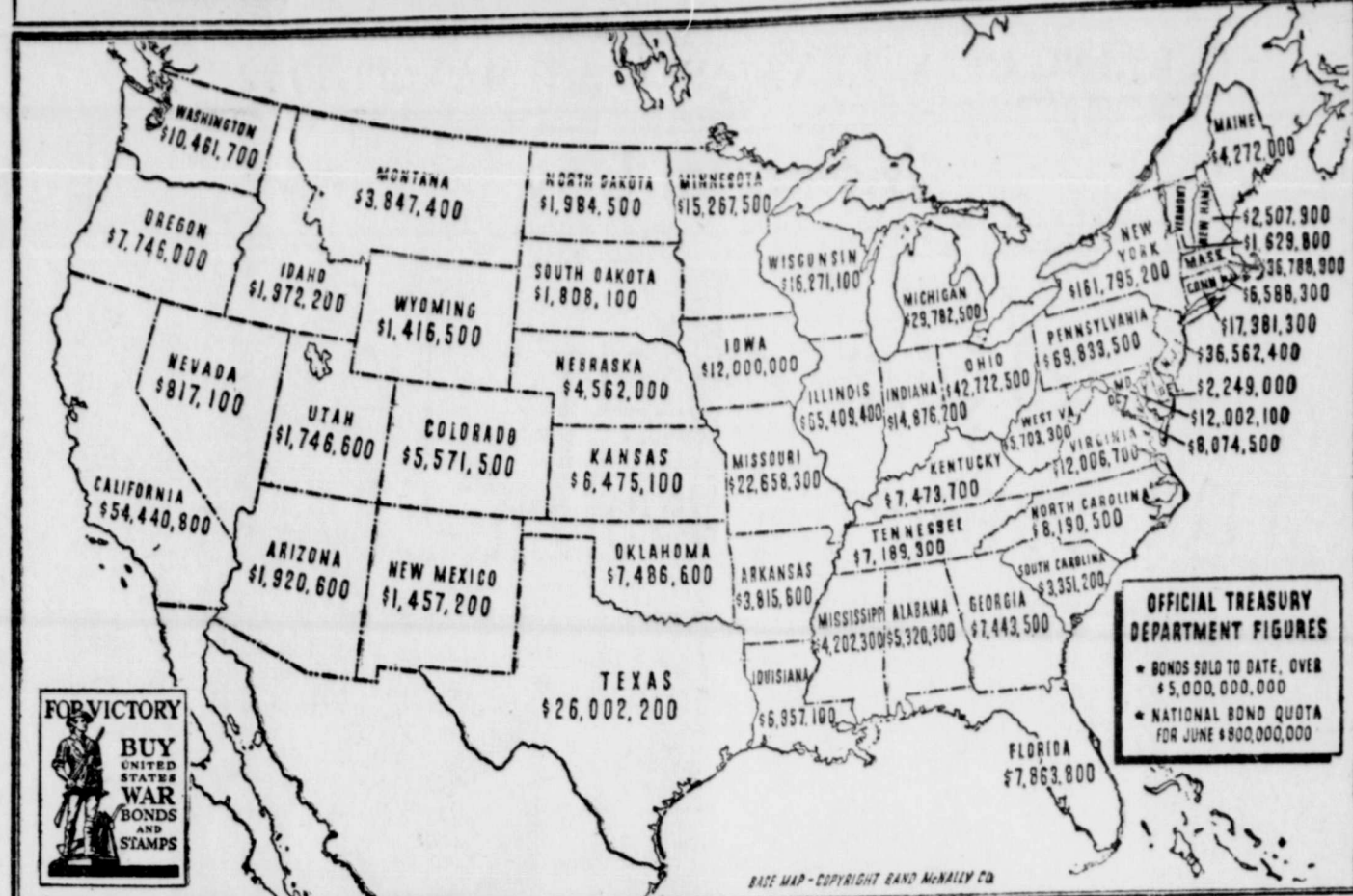
Herr Petsch is Herr South's chief supporter. I am not. When we get done with Herr South in this end of the 21st district—well, Herr Petsch will know that we do not like postoffice peddlers and postage moochers.—Uncle Bill

Several years ago, you could scarcely give away a horse, but today, a horse is a horse, my Ford for a horse! Before automobiles were ever seen in this country, the horse and mule were the only motive power. Everywhere we went, we rode on horseback or in buggies and wagons drawn by horses. Today when rubber has failed us, is it any wonder that our minds revert back to the dependable horse and mule. Shakespeare knew what a horse meant to a fellow when caught in a tight when he made his Richard the three-eyed exclaim: "A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse."—Uncle Bill

Of course I know it is a lot of fun to shoot firecrackers, but did you know that there is enough gun powder in a package of firecrackers to blow a half dozen Japs or other enemies to kingdom come? Uncle Sam needs that powder, or needs the money you are spending for firecrackers to buy cartridges and the things needed by the soldier boys. Boys, put your nickles and dimes into Saving Stamps and when the war is over you will have money to celebrate the victory. I know what fun it is to shoot firecrackers, but we are all called on to pass up the fun and help our Uncle Sam.—Uncle Bill

Because most of the iron in unprocessed wheat is lost in milling, Army dietitians are adding minute particles of pure iron to the white bread baked for soldiers.

Official U. S. Treasury War Bond Quotas for June



The above map of the country shows the War Bond Quota by states for the month of June totalling \$200,000,000. Everybody every pay day is expected to invest at least ten per cent of his income in War Bonds to aid in financing America's offensive against the Axis powers.

The ultimate quota for the nation will be on a basis of one billion dollars per month effective in July. This sum is necessary to provide for all-out production of planes, guns, ships and munitions adequate to arm our fighting men with the tools necessary to win the war.

RURAL TRENDS
BY ROGER M. KYES

THE WET AND DRY QUESTION

We are beginning to get reports that promise a long dry spell—almost drouth conditions—in certain areas.

It has not been very many weeks since we read that in some localities, the ground was too wet from excessive rains for early plowing. And then we had many predictions that this would be an unusually good growing year because there was plenty of moisture in the ground.

This wet and dry question in agriculture does not seem to be influenced by war, and certainly it is a question that cannot be settled by Congress or by popular vote.

Modern science has enabled us to control within very narrow limits the weather that is inside our houses and factories and public buildings, and even trains, busses and automobiles. But outdoors is too big to control.

Our best bet—and modern science has contributed a great deal to that—is to learn more about making the most of the weather we have.

So far as agriculture is concerned, most of us think of weather in terms of rainfall. That's only part of the picture.

The important thing is not so much how many inches of rainfall we have, but rather how much of it the growing plant gets.

Rainfall that comes at the wrong time of the year is often just wast-

eu water, and sometimes it wastes soil as well by carrying it off the land, or leaches fertility out of the soil.

The one thing we can be reasonably certain of is that the amount of rainfall or snowfall in any area is fairly constant year after year. There are some years that are drier or wetter than others, but the average holds pretty well.

The problem then is to select crops that grow well with that average yearly amount of moisture, and then take proper steps for protecting and conserving that moisture in the soil, until the time when it will do the most good.

We must take into account a good many important factors, such as nature of soil, contour of land, natural drainage, normal direction and intensity of winds, and natural forestation.

Intelligent modern farming can exercise a large measure of control over these factors. We can plant on the contour to stop soil washing. We can divert natural drainage channels. We can practice trash farming and plant cover crops to prevent wind erosion, and we can plant trees and shrubs for windbreaks. We can even change the nature of the soil by proper crop rotation and fertilization.

Because during these war years, agriculture is being pressed for larger crops, with a shortage of both labor and machinery to contend with, there is a tendency to farm for the maximum yield from year to year. Farm prices are high, and no one can blame the farmer for earning all the profit he can.

But farms will be here after the war is over. It is very shortsighted economy to "milk" the land for the sake of this season's profits and then face depleted acres and thin crops for many future years, during which the long and costly process of soil-rebuilding must be gone through.

The raw materials of agriculture—soil fertility, sunshine, water and air—are given to us by nature. It is our responsibility to use them wisely, that we may avoid some of the costly mistakes of our forebears, and protect our land resources for those who will come after us.

Hitler has begun his spring drive some more. From reports, he is advancing backward while the Reds are retreating forward. It is reported that the German undertakers are doing a land office business after a day's fighting. To keep the undertakers busy, Hitler's soldiers are rounding up a lot of Dutch, Poles and Frenchmen and are using them for targets. It is great fun for Hitler and his cutthroats to tie up these helpless people and shoot them. Let us hope that Hitler will be the subject for a fine funeral in the near future. I have in mind a bouquet of cockleburs that I should be happy to lay on his bier. The only time that Hitler will be a good man will be after he is dead.—Uncle Bill

As well as making a variety of cloth and small metal articles, including side arms, India produces about 25,000,000 tons of coal, 2,750,000 tons of iron ore and 670,000 tons of steel ingots annually.

It is very probable that able bodied married men will be called into the army soon. The single buck is out on the front fighting for the married man, his wife, his children and his home, and it may be the single buck will find the enemy is too many for him and he will need his married brother to help him. Very few red blooded Americans would object to joining in the scrap when it comes to a showdown and he is needed.

Remember, the faster you drive the sooner you may walk. A tire driven at 25 miles an hour will last 700 per cent longer than when driven at the rate of 65 miles per hour. A jackrabbit start, skidding to a stop, or taking a curve on two wheels will get your tires very soon. Better cut out the hurry unless you want to walk.—Uncle Bill

Lay up your money by buying defense bonds.

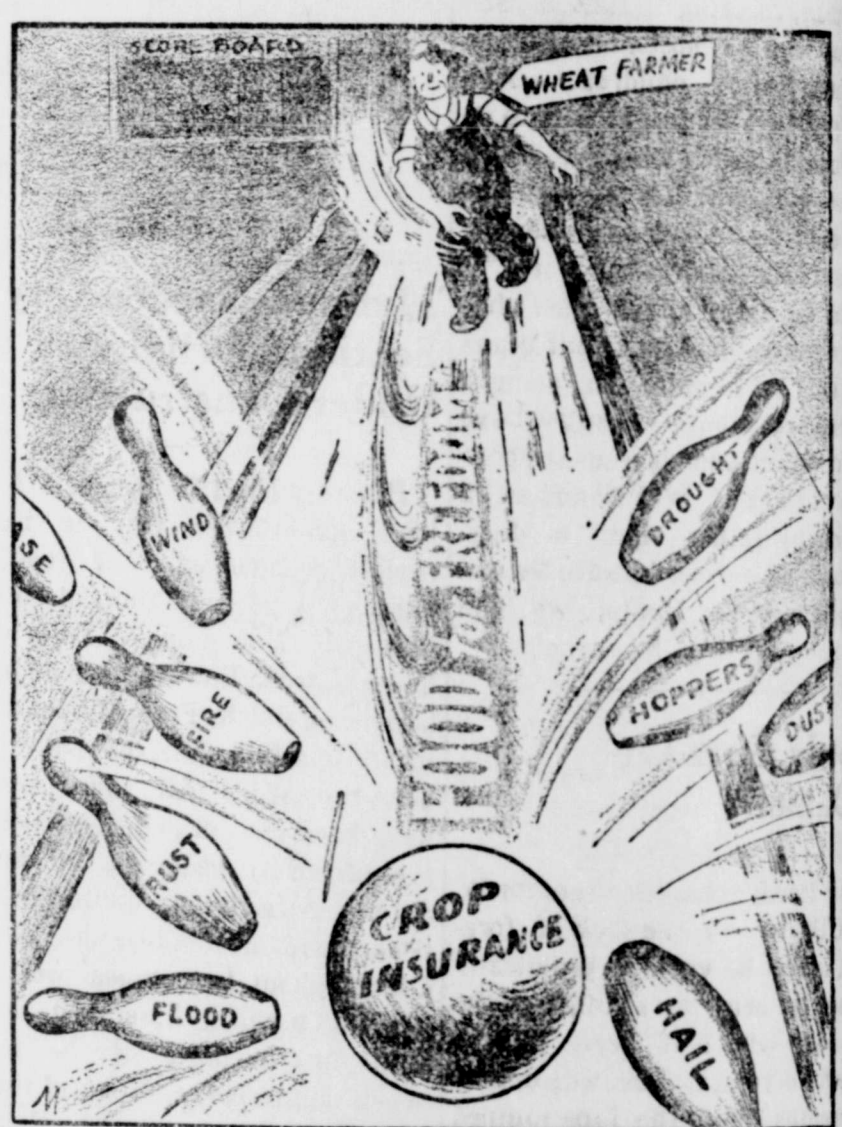
LIBERTY LIMERICKS



Said a cowboy named Texas LaGrange,
"I'm buyin' these Stamps with my change,
'Cause each one's a slap At a Nazi or Jap
Who threatens our home on the range!"

Rope and tie the enemies of freedom by buying U.S. Savings Bonds. Get one every pay day.

Something On The Ball!



Seeing is Believing

OPTICAL SCIENCE, BY ENABLING US TO SEE THE "INVISIBLE" QUALITIES OF WAR MATERIALS, IS SPEEDING UP THE NATION'S ALL OUT EFFORT.

THE CHAMELEON'S EYELIDS ARE FUSED TOGETHER TO AID IT IN SEEING QUICKLY THE PREY FOR ITS LIGHTNING TONGUE.

DIM LIGHTING BRINGS ABOUT MUSCULAR RELAXATION! THAT'S WHY LOVERS LIKE MOONLIGHT!

WHY ARE SOAP-BUBBLES COLORED? BECAUSE LIGHT WAVES ENTERING FROM BOTH SIDES OF THE THIN FILM, SMASH EACH OTHER INTO TINY RAINBOWS, ACCORDING TO THE BETTER VISION INSTITUTE.

Local Items

Black Hill spent last Sunday at Camp Bowie.

Kellis and a crew were surprised in Glasscock County today.

H. Bugg, who has been ill in hospital at San Angelo, returned Wednesday much improved.

Finney, who was painfully ill last week by the accidental discharge of a shotgun, is at home today.

Babe Cole, technician for a Colorado City, spent last week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Cole.

Walraven, popular iceman and automobile mechanic is with the force at Goodfellow Field doing mechanical repairs on airplanes.

Moore, of Vincent, was here for wool last Monday. Before going to Vincent, Mr. Moore was deemed citizen of Sterling.

Byrd and Corinne Phillips, are spending the week with their grandmother Mrs. C. N. Byrd. They will return to Ozona today.

Mrs. C. J. Cox were in their Glasscock County ranch today. Mr. Cox said stock range conditions in his part of country was good.

Simmons, our popular windmill man is as busy as that hunting you heard about, fixing windmills in town and on the ranches as a good job too.

J. S. Augustine who has been in hospital for several weeks, is getting better. Her daughter, Mrs. Ainsworth, has been at her side most of the time. She is expected to return home in a few days.

Vern Davis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Vern E. Davis, who underwent a tonsillectomy in a hospital in San Angelo, came home last Tuesday in good condition. Billy didn't get his tonsils while confined in the hospital, but he is making up for it.

N. W. Stamps, of Belton, has been a guest of old time friends here for a week. The Stamps before moving to Belton several years ago, were residents of Sterling City and were considered as tops of this town. Mr. Stamps served as Santa Fe agent for more than 20 years and everybody liked him.

W. B. Everitt, of Fostoria, is here visiting her sons Herby and Clyde Everitt and their families. Before moving to Fostoria, Everitt was a resident of Sterling City where she and Dr. Everitt enjoyed the love and esteem of everybody in this community. Dr. Everitt is practicing medicine at Fostoria.

Fred Counsel and her little son, Fred Counsel, Jr., came in a few days ago to join husband and family at their ranch in the south part of this county, and to visit Mrs. Counsel's sister and brother-in-law, and Mrs. E. L. Bailey. This is Fred's first visit here and he is enjoying the time of his life. Fred's father says that the lad is learning sheep business.

OUR DEMOCRACY — by Mat

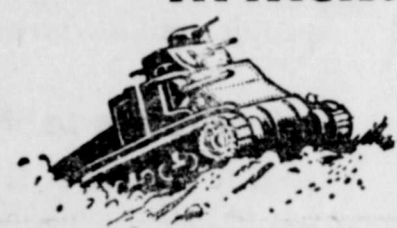
IN MEMORIAM



"Although no sculptured marble should rise to their memory nor engraved stone bear record of their deeds, yet will their remembrance be as lasting as the land they honored."

— DANIEL WEBSTER.

ATTACK! ATTACK! ATTACK!



America's attacking on both the fighting front and the home front today! We're giving the Axis a bitter taste of what's to come. We're fighting the inflationary 6th column that blows prices sky high here at home, too. And every one of us who saves at least 10% of his pay in War Bonds is an important soldier in the attack! Join the attack yourself!

Your laundry will be appreciated. Will call for and deliver all laundry. Mrs. John Purves—if

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Williams and son, of Golden, Colorado, and Mrs. Georgia Forbes, of Denver, Colorado, who has been visiting Mesdames Williams and Forbes' parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Ballou, returned home a few days ago. Mrs. Ballou accompanied them and expects to spend a month there before she returns home.

Miss Ruth Cole, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Cole, who has been teaching at Gladewater, Texas, for several years, has recently become a member of the Phi Alpha Theta National Historical Fraternity. She expects to win a Masters Degree in August from the Southern Methodist University.

Methodist Church

Lowell O. Ryan Pastor
Church school 10 a. m.
Morning worship, 11 o'clock
Young People's Service 6:30 p. m.
Evening worship, 7:00 o'clock

Church of Christ

R. D. Smith, minister
You are invited to attend the services at the Church of Christ. You will always be welcome and your presence will be appreciated.
Bible class at 10.00 a. m.
Preaching at 11:00 a. m.
Communion Services at 11:45
Preaching at 8:15, p. m.
Prayer meeting at 7:15 Wednesday evening.
A very cordial welcome.



YOUR SCRAP IRON WILL HELP WIN THE WAR

M. C. Mitchell pays the highest price for all kinds of scrap iron. See him. Sterling Feed & Fuel Co.

FIRE, FIDELITY, AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE

FHA LOANS
Let Us Protect Your Property
D. C. Durham Insurance Agency

R. H. Emery

FIRE, TORNADO AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE

Best Companies. Best Rates
See or telephone at Court House

Land Loans

Low Interest Rates
Quick Appraisals
H. W. Westbrook
McBurnett Bldg.
Dial 3555
San Angelo, Texas

Wm. J. Swann

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

Ranch Loans

Cheap Interest
Prompt Appraisals
ROY F. OAKLEY
Box 1331 Phone 7747
San Angelo, Texas

Geo. T. Wilson
Worth B. Durham
LAWYERS

265 Central Nat. Bank Bldg.
San Angelo, Texas

DEAD ANIMALS

The Government needs the glycerine and other products obtained from carcasses of sheep, goats, cattle and horses. We will pick up these carcasses free within 30 miles of Sterling City. Phone

W. Y. BENGE & SON

Protect That Horse

Vaccinate NOW for Sleeping Sickness

Lederle's Vaccines All Kinds

Butler Drug Co.

SHEARING TIME IS HERE

WE HAVE--

Wool Bags
Fleece Twine
Branding Fluids
Plenty of Smear 62

MARTIN C. REED WAREHOUSE

WELDING---CUTTING

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

GENERAL BLACKSMITH
Windmill Work a Specialty

SAM SIMMONS At W. H. Sparkman Shop

Announcements

We are authorized to announce the following candidates for offices in Sterling County subject to the action of the Democratic party in its primary elections in July 1942

- Chief Justice Court of Civil Appeals
E. F. Smith
- For Congressman 21st District
O. C. Fisher
Harry Knox
- For State Senator
Penrose B. Metcalfe
- For Representative 91st District
Dorsey B. Hardeman
- For District Attorney
W. C. (Bill) McDonald
Ralph Logan
- For Sheriff, Tax Assessor-Collector
V. E. Davis
- For County Judge:
G. C. Murrell
- For County and District Clerk:
Prebble, Durham
- For County Treasurer:
Sallie Wallace
Thad Green
- For Commissioner, Precinct No. 1:
R. T. Foster
- For Commissioner, Precinct No. 2:
Herbert Cope
- For Commissioner, Precinct No. 3:
L. R. Knight
- For Commissioner, Precinct No. 4:
W. N. Reed

Baptist Church

Sunday

- A. m.
- 10:00 Sunday School lesson
- 11:00 Worship Service
- P. m.
- 6:00 Training union
- 7:00 Evening worship
Wednesday
- P. m.
- 2:30 Missionary Society
- 7:00 Weekly Teachers meeting
- 7:30 Mid-week Devotional
- We welcome you,
Claude Stovall, pastor

Sterling Floral Shop

Beth Lee, Owner

Cut Flowers, Plants, Bulbs, Shrubs

Buy From Your Home Folks

Phone 172 Bengé Residence

Your Dime's In The Army Now!



—Courtesy Richard Yardley and Baltimore Sun.

If I were a German, Jap or a Dago living in Mexico, I would make tracks for tall timber while the making is good.

Hitler, Hirohito, Italy and Hell are all fighting for loot. The Allies are fighting for their lives, homes, God and their native land.

Jimmy Doolittle and his men did much to the discomfort of Tokio last month. Nor lost a single plane. In that case Doolittle meant do much.

Outfitting one Army recruit is said to require the wool of 20 sheep, the leather from one steer hide and the cotton grown on an half acre of land.

Fuel requirements of railroads account for approximately one fourth of all bituminous coal consumed, according to Government statistics.

Dr. John R. Brinkly, noted "goat gland" doctor, died at Del Rio last Tuesday. He had accumulated a vast fortune, but litigation had stripped him of his wealth.

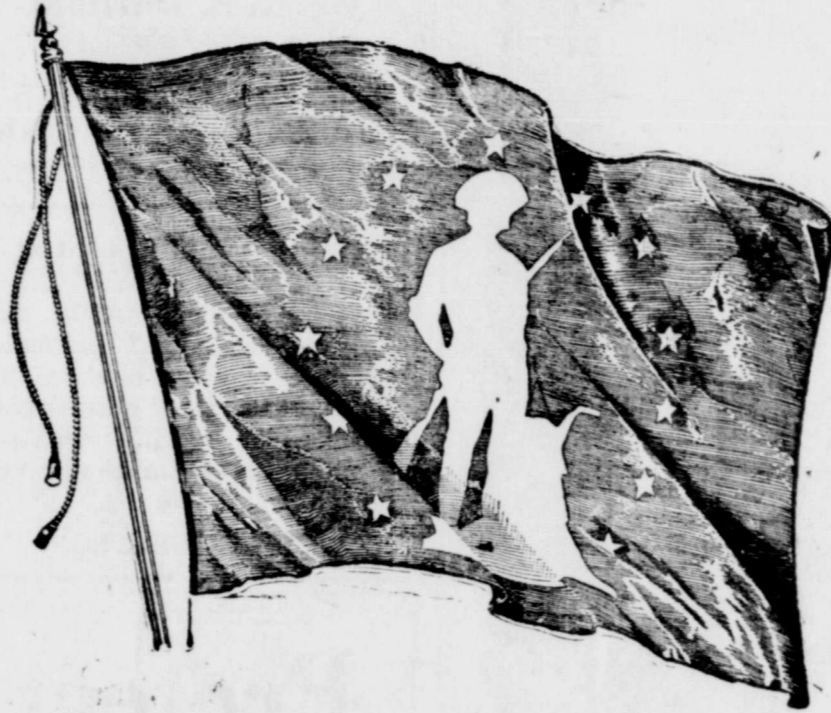
It is reported that the government printing office used between 11,000,000 and 12,000,000 pounds of paper and 30,000 pounds of ink to print 700,000,000 forms, cards and booklets to be used for sugar rationing. If stacked in a single pile, the booklets would make a tower fifteen miles high.

While most of the fruit in this vicinity was destroyed by frosts, yet, it is reported that in some localities in the country there will be a good crop of fruit. Prospects for a good pecan crop was never better. Barring hail and insects, there will be heavy shipments of pecans out of here next fall.

Approximately 600,000,000 gallons of water are required annually to quench the thirst of locomotives and to supply other needs of the railroads of the United States. This would be sufficient to fill a channel 600 feet in width and 9 feet deep reaching from New York to San Francisco.

I hate to criticize a candidate for office. I had much rather say nice thing about him, but if he has been on trial for years and has not measured up to American ideals, I would not be doing my duty if I tried to hide their lack of foresight and wisdom. They may mean well but if they fail us in times like these, we ought to try to replace them with wiser men.—Uncle Bill

SYMBOL OF PATRIOTISM



MINUTE MAN FLIES HIGH.—This is the new Minute Man War Bond Flag, designed by the Treasury Department for firms and organizations which attain more than 90 percent participation in War Savings Bonds purchases by their employees or members through a systematic purchase plan. The Minute Man is emblazoned in white on a blue background, surrounded by thirteen stars, representing the Nation's thirteen founding States. When companies, labor unions, and other organizations top the 90-percent figure, they will receive a special Minute Man Certificate of Award signed by Secretary Morgenthau, the State Administrator, and the State Chairman of the War Savings Staff, the Treasury Department announced. This certificate entitles the recipient to fly the flag, which is being manufactured in various sizes and is sold by licensed suppliers at a nominal price.



From where I sit...

by Joe Marsh

Every Friday night a bunch of us fellows get together over at Bill Webster's place. We wouldn't miss those weekly get-togethers for anything.

There are seven in the group—Bill Webster, Judge Cunningham, Pete Swanson, Old Doc McGinnis the dentist, and young Doc Mitchell the M.D., the government man Bob Newcomb, and myself.

We don't play cards. We don't sing or carry on.

We just sit quietly and talk—and drink a glass or two of beer.

I guess we discuss just about everything under the sun—politics, business, family affairs, music, farming, hunting, fishing, and what not.

But mostly we like to chew the fat about life's experience and a man's philosophy in these times.

To sort of help out the conversation, we've found mellow beer particularly relaxing. Every one of us likes the tangy taste of beer... and now and then Judge Cunningham insists on ale for everybody.

You mightn't think that just settin' and talkin' would be so much fun. But it is. Particularly when a man begins to get around to the age of reason. Like us.

And it's wonderful how a few glasses of good beer help bring out good talk and good sense when men get together. There's something peaceful and friendly and human about beer that brings out the best in a man.

They call beer the "beverage of moderation." That "moderation" idea is good philosophy... maybe that's why good beer and good fellowship go together so well.

Seems to me there ought to be more of this quiet talk over a glass of beer. It sure straightens out a man in his thinking.

Anyhow, men ought to get together and be friends. That's the way we were made. Why not try it more often—all of you?

Joe Marsh

No. 37 of a Series

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If you have anything for publication in the News-Record, bring it in the early part of the week. Of course news items are acceptable most any time before Thursday noon. Help us to get the news.



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

Think of your neighbor! Often it isn't convenient for you to use his Telephone.

YOU'LL NEVER TROUBLE ANYONE IF YOU HAVE A TELEPHONE OF YOUR OWN.

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

THE TEXAS CO.
Petroleum & its
Products
R. P. Brown, Agent

R. P. Davis
Barber Shop
Try it for good service. We will please you.



Wartime Transportation

Cattle on the hoof, grain on the farm, minerals at the mine, oil at the well, goods at the factory—these cannot help our soldiers or our people until delivered where they are needed.

Our job is to "Keep 'Em Rolling"

Santa Fe is eager to do its full share of this huge wartime transportation job, military and civilian, throughout our territory. Years of careful operation, maintenance and expansion conditioned Santa Fe facilities for just such an emergency. But to meet every demand, existing equipment must be used to the limit!

You Can Help, Too

Last year you shippers did a lot to increase efficient use of existing freight equipment. Now we ask your continued cooperation to that end by doing these things:

- Make every car you use carry a maximum load
- Save every hour you can in loading and unloading cars
- Order cars only for your actual current needs.

Your help will help us do a better job for you, as well as for Uncle Sam, whose needs must come first in war.

At Your Command



Besides all-out war service, Santa Fe is maintaining regular and efficient freight and passenger transportation vital to your community. Talk over your travel and traffic problems with your Santa Fe agent.

Buy U. S. War Stamps and Bonds

CLEANING & PRESSING

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

Work called for and delivered
The Men's Store

Sterling Wool & Mohair Co.
STERLING CITY, TEXAS

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