

STERLING CITY NEWS-RECORD

OL. 42

STERLING CITY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1943

NO. 25

CHRONICLES OF EARLY DAYS

Before I tell you more about Julius McKinney, I must first tell you about "chewing cows" in order that you may understand the story. "What are chewing cows," you ask? Well, that is just what I am going to tell you about in order that you may know the cause of some of Julius' trials and tribulations.

Every ranch in those days had certain cows that would chew anything from an old bone to a fence post. I think there are yet some cows that "chaw," but they are not so bad about chewing as they used to be.

They liked to chew bridle reins, saddle strings, check lines or any other kind of leather. They would chew ropes, clothing, saddle girths and most anything that was loose at one end. A favorite dish with these old sisters was a dirty shirt, or an old Stetson that had been worn several years without cleaning. Why they had a mania for this depravity, fellows like Bill and Lee Good, J. T. Davis, Homer Pearce and other A & M College boys would explain that these old rogues craved salt and other minerals that was lacking in their regular diet.

If you unsaddled your horse at a ranch house, you would be told to hang your saddle out of the reach of those old cows because they would "chaw old Billy hell and drink Jordan dry." Many an old puncher came to grief if he failed to heed this warning.

Julius McKinney was officiating at the U Ranch as Cook, then designated as "coosie." There were no women at the ranch, so things went free and easy with the boys.

A pair of blue britches and a hickory shirt made up Julius' wardrobe. He had worn these so long that a polecat wouldn't compromise his dignity by staying in the same room with him.

Julius had no change of raiment, so at the suggestion of some of the boys who had to eat his cooking, he was induced to do some laundry work. So after breakfast one morning the hands had all rode out to work, Julius went to the barn and selected a couple of nice, clean new corn sacks.

He cut legholes in one of the sacks for trousers and in the other sack he cut a neck hole and two arm holes for a shirt. Then he disrobed and donned his corn sack suit. He then proceeded to wash (Con'd on 2nd page)

What You Buy With WAR BONDS

Of course you want that new bathroom. But not now, for raw materials are going into War equipment and tools for our Boys on the battle front. But your investment in War Bonds today will buy that new bathroom when the War is won.



If you have not done so, join the Payroll Savings Plan at your office or factory today. Put ten percent or more of your earnings in War Bonds and get back \$4 for \$3 from Uncle Sam. Let's "Top that Ten Percent." U. S. Treasury Department.

WHILE WE WAIT FOR THE TOP OFFER



MACHINE GUN POST NUMBER FIVE RETIRING—OUT OF AMMUNITION!



Peanuts and Soybeans Go to War

Peanuts for oil and soybeans for beans heads the list of farm crops designated as warcrops for Texas, the state AAA office has announced.

Other war crops grown in Texas include American-Egyptian cotton, tomatoes for canning, peas for canning, and dry edible beans, and others that will be announced later, George Slaughter, state AAA committee chairman, said.

Production goals for these warcrops will be set up for individual farms. Failure to reach at least 90 percent of goals will result in deductions from AAA production adjustment (commodity) at the rate of \$15 for each acre by which the warcrop goal for the farm is reached, Slaughter said.

Although the AAA requires that at least 90 percent of the allotments of basic crops (cotton, wheat, rice, and peanuts) be planted for the farm to earn full production payments, either warcrops or essential crops over and above the normal acreage may be substituted acre for acre for the basic crop to earn the payments. The full list of essential crops has not been announced, but will include corn, oats, grain sorghums, barley, and certain other crops.

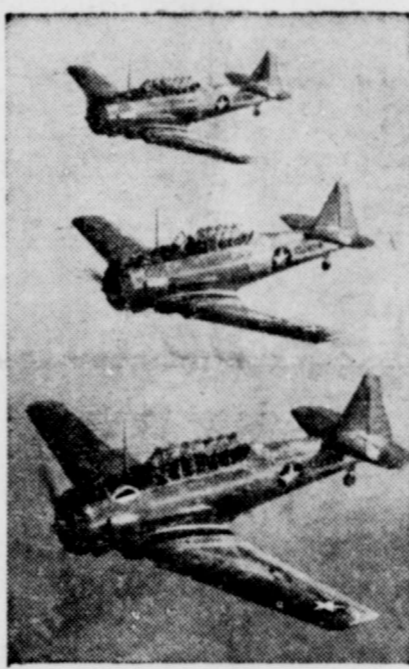
Peanuts planted in excess of allotments will qualify as warcrops to meet production goals and to substitute for cotton, Slaughter pointed out.

To encourage full use of all available cropland under the 1943 program, production adjustments payments will be made to cooperating farmers.

Rates of payments, based on the normal yield of allotted acres, include: cotton 1.1 cents per pound; wheat, 9.2 cents per bushel; rice, 3.2 cents per barrel, and allotment peanuts, 5.5 cents per 100 pounds.

In addition to the crop production adjustment payment, farmers will also be able to earn a production practice payment by carrying out specified agricultural practices which improve soil, help prevent erosion and increase yields of needed warcrops, Slaughter said.

L. R. Reed, chairman Sterling City AAA committee states that



Test pilots for the Texas plant of North American Aviation, Inc., are shown here putting three AT-6 combat trainers through their paces on their initial flights. Fledgling pilots for the United States, Britain and 23 other nations train in sleek ships like these before they go into battle. Officials of North American's Texas plant have announced that thousands of additional workers are needed in their factory to help win the battle on the production front.

Farm Plan sheet sign up to begin Jan. 12, will be in the County AAA office. It is very necessary that each rancher and farmer in the county sign a plan sheet, giving number of calves, sheep and hogs to be grown for the market.

Beth Lee Is First to Join the WAAC

Miss Marie Elizabeth (Beth) Lee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lee of Winters, is the first woman from Sterling County to be sworn into the Woman's Army Auxiliary Corps.

She was sworn into the WAAC Reserve on Dec. 16 in San Antonio, and is now back in Sterling City waiting to be called to duty. She is employed at the W. Y. Bengé Grocery and Market.

Miss Lee makes her home here with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. W. Y. Bengé, Jr., and until recently has operated the Sterling Floral Shop.

John C. Sullivan of Texline, Texas was here last Tuesday greeting old time friends. He was accompanied by his mother, Mrs. C. A. Bell of San Angelo.

Burke T. Summers, Big Spring, Enters Race

Burke T. Summers of Big Spring was here last week circulating among the voters of Sterling County in the interest of his candidacy for Representative of the 91st. District subject to the results of the special election to be held on Jan. 9.

Mr. Summers is well and favorable known in this part of the district because of his activities in connection with the Chamber of Commerce and Lion's Club. He is a live unit in all civic matters pertaining to West Texas.

He is a World War I veteran, but



BURKE T. SUMMERS

he says he didn't get to do any shooting, it is no use to mention it.

He is from Texas pioneer stock as far back as four generations. Win the war is his only platform. He believes that until this is done, no controversial matter should occupy the time of the legislature.

If he is elected, he will be the first man Big Spring ever sent to the legislature.

He is a mighty good bet on which to lay your vote.

Capt. Roger Williams is spending his furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Green Williams and other relatives here. Last week the radio gave it out that "Captain Rogers Williams, of Sterling City, had been cited and decorated for gallantry in action." So far, it has not been confirmed but he has been in some of the most thrilling and deadly aerial combats of the war in the Pacific.

CHRISTMAS

I was nine and a-half-months old when I saw my first Christmas in 1855, only for Mother, I would have never known anything about it.

The human memory is like a phonograph record. The first impressions are the last to fade out.

I have seen many Yuletides come and go, but Christmas 1942 is among the brightest and most propitious of all. It is true that we are up to our necks in one of the four major wars I have seen. Yet I realize the sorrow of the mothers of our land whose sons have gone to do battle with the dirty enemies of God and man, even all this, Christmas 1942, in this locality has been wonderfully bright and promising.

A few days before this Christmas, it rained three days over most of West Texas and filled the ground full of needed moisture. Then the clouds went away and the sun shone warm and bright and Christmas Day was almost like a day in June.

They were mighty good to me during this Christmas. I confess that I am an old, unwashed sinner, but I am man enough to confess my sins to the whole world. God wouldn't have me suffer further penitence.

During these days I played Timothy to my friend Paul. You have read in the Book that Timothy was suffering with stomach trouble. His friend Paul said:

"Drink no longer water, but take a little wine for thy stomach's sake and thine often infirmities."

This friend Paul of mine knew I had no stomach trouble, but he was aware that I suffered infirmities in my gut-a longs. Friend Paul gave his illustrious namesake's injunction and slipped a package in my coat pocket. He has done this more times than I have fingers and toes. He is an old sinner, too, but I am going to let him confess his own sins.

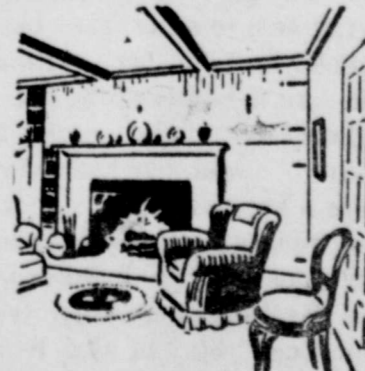
At the postoffice, Jim Alsup saw the bulge in my pocket and wanted to know what it was "Mineral Oil," I lied. As I slipped the package in my dresser drawer, the better half said: "What is that?" "None of your durned business," I snapped.

Next morning at about 6:30 I woke up. My stomach was all right, but my infirmities were bad and I felt like doing what Paul said to do, and I did. I felt bully and had a friendly feeling for every one but Hitler and his dirty pals. I have some of Paul's prescription yet. Just saving it in case—

(Continued on 2nd page)

What You Buy With WAR BONDS

Wishful thinking will not halt Hitler's tyranny, nor will "spare-change" financing give us the money necessary to win this war. So start today investing in your country's War Bonds with ten percent or more of your earnings.



Wishful thinking will not help you to buy that new furniture when the war is won. But your money saved in War Bonds will. Join the Payroll Savings Plan at your office or factory. Let's "Top that Ten Percent." U. S. Treasury Department.

Sterling City News-Record

W. F. Kellis,
Editor and Owner

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

NEWS Established in 1890
RECORD Established in 1899
Consolidated in 1902

A WONDERFUL STORY

Somebody used Shine Philip's Big Spring book as a Christmas gift to somebody. That somebody loaned it to me, and I read it.

The yarns spun by Shine about the doings in the early days of Big Spring are not woven of threads of moonbeams, but are written in the plain, good old West Texas tongue with the wool of sunbeam and the warp of spun gold. The tales are told just as they happened in the dust and sand of that erstwhile prairie town.

The tenderfoot who reads this book may doubt the truth of some of the tales, but I am prepared to testify that Shine wasn't spoofing when he "told" that book.

The only adverse criticism I can offer, is that once you begin to read it, you can't eat or sleep in peace until you have read the darned thing from "kiver to kiver."

The old timers of Sterling City have a mighty warm spot in their hearts for Shine Philips. In the winter of 1919 when this town became the proverbial "Deserted Village" through its first scourge of flu. Everybody was sick then. Even our local pillroller, E. B. Butler, got down and we needed a pharmacist mighty bad. Things looked mighty bad until Shine Philips came down from Big Spring and kept the pills rolling until we could all sit up and drink tea again.—Uncle Bill

The News Record family has been receiving great numbers of cards from loving friends expressing the precious sentiment and good wishes for our happiness and well being.

Physical infirmities has made it impossible to respond in like to these loving messages, so I take this method in letting you know of the deep gratitude we bear you. A happy, prosperous and money making 1943 to you. Lovingly—Uncle Bill and the News-Record family.

CHRISTMAS

(Continued from 1st page)

When I was about eleven months old, so Mother told me, she weaned me so as to give Gus a show. I feel sure that she didn't use a vinegar pickle on which to wean me. At least I never felt that way.

Sam, the ten-year old button with whom I live, and who is a part of my existence, had been teasing for permission to shoot the big, wild gobbler that had been fattening in the corn field during the fall.

Like Esau, of old, Sam is quite a hunter. And like Esau's father, I have a hankering for wild meat. We had quite a flock of tame turkeys, but I honed for wild turkey meat just like Isaac honed for venison. Sam knew this and used it in his argument.

He got the permission along with a lot of orders and directions. He was enjoined to use the gobbler's head for a target. Sam girded on

his hunting knife and took granddaddy's long barrel gun and he and Tom went in search of wild meat.

Sam had followed directions: he had shot the gobbler in the head as he was told to do. So we had the wild gobbler for Sam's 10th. birthday dinner and at the same time served to satisfy my craving for wild meat. I was mostly brought up on wild meat when I was a boy, and I have not departed from my raising.

Santa Claus has been mighty good to me this Christmas. I received some sox that made my feet laugh until I had a case of tremble toes.

They knew I needed a new pipe and sent it along with some good tobacco. Clyde Davis saw me smoking the new pipe and figured a new pipe needed much tobacco, so he gave me a pound jar of the finest smoking tobacco in his drug store.

Lester and Tossie added to my needs by sending me a fine new virgin wool sweater, bless their hearts.

Scores of others plied me with appreciated gifts. The last one to come was Joe Elliott. The old scout has seen too many years to wield a Springfield, but he is not too old to operate a saw and hammer and is helping our Uncle Sam to build a big training camp at Pecos. Joe wished me prosperity during 1943 and then handed me a "batskin" to make his good wishes come true.

They were mighty good to me this Christmas—Uncle Bill

CHRONICLE OF

(Continued from first page)

his garments in the big dishpan and boil them in the bean kettle. After rinsing them out in clean water, he hung the shirt and britches on a catclaw bush to dry.

After which, Julius proceeded to take a nap. When he woke up, he saw an old cow standing about a hundred yards away contentedly chewing his blue britches. He saw another cow doing the same thing to his hickory shirt.

Julius was in a fix. The only thing he had to wear was his boots, spurs, hat, and his corn sack shirt and trousers. He was fifty miles from where he could buy any clothes, so he caught one of the work mules and struck out down the road for San Angelo.

The only people he met were Capt. Doak and Mike Sullivan. Capt. Doak had some of his women folks in the back with him and Julius dared not go near him. He met Mike Sullivan on the outskirts of San Angelo. When Mike regained his breath from laughing, he hid Julius in a catclaw thicket where the Santa Fe railroad tracks crosses North Chadbourn street. Then he rode down to Swartz & Raas and bought an outfit and carried them to his hidden friend.

When Julius got dressed up in his new clothes, he expressed a desire to eat—Julius always had a desire to eat, and Mike knew his gastronomical powers. After putting their mounts up at the O K Wagon Yard and feeding them, they went to Jim Landon's restaurant for their supper.

Mike explained to Jim Landon the situation before Julius began, when Julius finished, Jim had to lay in more supplies.

There was joy at the U Ranch when Julius arrived late next day to relieve the pro tem coosie from further degradation. Julius was a good hombre even if he was a great eater and loved to sleep.—Uncle Bill

You didn't get your News-Record last week for the reason that we took the week as a holiday. From now on, we expect to get the paper out as we have done for the last 43 years,



Janey

Janey closed the bedroom door and locked it. Alone at last! She threw back her head and heaved a deep sigh. Then she peeked out of the corner of her eye at the mirror to see whether she really did look like Hedy LaMarr. Quite a lot, she decided.

And now to business. She drew forth from the bottom of her top bureau drawer the sheet of pink writing-paper and the envelope that she had been saving for this day. She sat down at the table by the window and dipped the pen into the bottle of green ink that her

sister Rose was such a pig about. She wrote, with beautiful arabesques, "Dear Mr. Morgenthau," and held her head back to admire this effort of the best pupil in penmanship class.

"Here are my stamps for a bond. \$18.75. I started last Christmas when I got \$3.00. Not counting 50 cents, I have earned all the rest, working one or more days a week at a local grocery store, and I'm quite proud to say I worked hard to get it."

Janey stared out of the window at Peterson's house and beyond at the big yard where the kids were playing football. She held her pen elegantly in air.

"Sitting here looking out the window, I see a peaceful little town, and I wonder how the world can be in such a turmoil and the people of this world can have such hate for their fellow men. So I'm proud to send these stamps because I know I'm helping to make the whole world peaceful again like our little town."

She signed her name with an important flourish, not forgetting a conspicuous "Miss" in front of the "Janey." After she had sealed the letter she went on staring out of the window. It really was awfully peaceful. Overhead she heard a plane humming by through the sunny afternoon air.

Then the voice of her best friend, Betty, called from outside—"Janey!" In an instant Janey was on her feet and tearing downstairs and out. She was not Hedy LaMarr nor a deep philosopher any more, but exactly twelve years old.

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

Grown-ups and children alike should all help the "breadwinner" of the family to budget for War Bonds. Let's all join a payroll savings plan and "top that 10% by New Year's."

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 8:08, p. m.
Prayer meeting at 8:00 Wednesday evening.
A very cordial welcome.

Political Announcements

We are authorized to announce the following candidates for Representative of the 91st Legislative District of Texas, in special election of January 9, 1943:

Cecil H. Barnes
Mrs. W. W. Carson
B. A. Carter
Burke T. Summers

RANCH-FARM-CITY LOANS

Up to \$100,000.00

We are associated with UNITED FIDELITY LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY DALLAS, TEXAS

"Southwestern Money Employed"

"KEEP TEXAS MONEY IN TEXAS FOR TEXAS FOLKS"

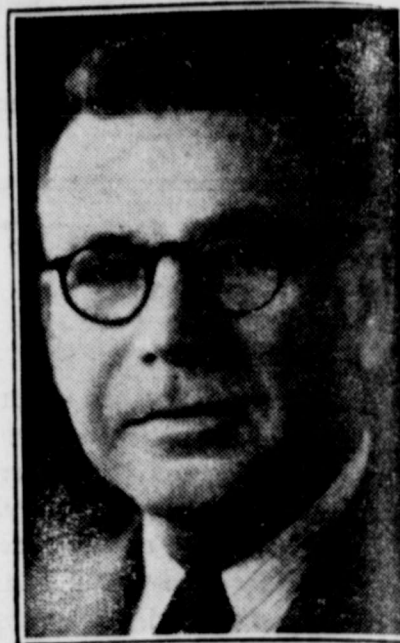
Invest your savings in LIFE INSURANCE and be secured

For INSURANCE or LOANS See

CARL STROM
Phone 123 213 West 3rd St.
BIG SPRING, TEXAS

Measured by any Yard Stick of . . .

- Qualification
- Ability
- Availibility
- Experience
- Integrity



B. A. CARTER
Should be the Choice of the Voters for
Representative

Mr. Carter Deserves and Will Appreciate Your Vote!

(Paid pol adv.)

SERVICE

HARDWORK



Cecil H. Barnes

Candidate for

REPRESENTATIVE

91st District

ONE AIM

The Best Interests of the People

ONE IDEAL

Good Government

(Political Advertisement)

Local
My home in
Mrs. Lena F
FOR SALE-40
E. J. Helwig
Rev. B. B. F
Presbyteri
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Miss Kate
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John Cole
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Local Items

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

FOR SALE-4000 bundles of higeras.
E. J. Helwig, McEntire Farm

Rev. B. B. Hestir will preach at
the Presbyterian Church next Sun-
day evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Miss Kate Adele Hill, of College
station, spent Christmas here with
her aunt, Mrs. Henry P. Malloy.

John Cole and family were here
with McComey to spend the Christ-
mas holidays with home folks.

Mrs. W. E. Grigsby of Sanderson,
Texas, was a Christmas guest of her
parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Glass.

Pvt. Dave Stansberry, stationed
in Arkansas, spent Christmas here
with his father and old time friends.

Miss Mary Lou Foster was home
from Texas Tech to spend Christ-
mas. She will return to school next
week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Cooper and
children, of Lubbock were the
Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs.
E. B. Butler.

Lt. and Mrs. Royal T. Foster
spent the Christmas holidays with
Lt. Foster's parents, Mr. and Mrs.
R. T. Foster.

Billy Clyde Davis, student at the
University of Texas, spent the holi-
days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Clyde H. Davis.

Lt. Sam Augustine stationed some
where in Virginia is spending his
furlough with his parents, Mr. and
Mrs. W. D. Augustine.

Mr. and Mrs. Canon Lyles and
children of McComey spent Christ-
mas with Mr. Lyles' mother, Mrs.
Helen Lyles and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Bailey returned
from Paris, Texas, a few days ago
where they visited Mrs. Bailey's
mother, Mrs. George Hull and other
relatives.

Miss Babe Cole, in company with
her brother, Oliver Cole, spent the
Christmas holidays with their
parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Cole,
and sister, Miss Ruth Cole.

Mrs. Pat Kellis and sons, Billy
Sam and Jim Tom Kellis, were
Christmas guests of Mrs. Kellis' mother,
Mrs. Sam Roach at Coleman
and other relatives in that city.

Mrs. W. W. Carson of San Angelo,
spent last week end in Sterling City
in the interest of her candidacy for
representative of the 91st. District.
She went to Big Spring on Sunday
where she met a lot of voters in
that city.

Last week the barn of L. F. Wal-
lace was destroyed by fire. The loss
was about \$250. It was almost gone
when the fire boys got on the ground
but they kept the fire from spread-
ing to the residence. Mr. Wallace
authorized us to thank the boys for
their heroic efforts in his behalf.

Mrs. C. N. Crawford was visited
by Messrs. and Mesdames F. J. Bar-
rett, of Del Rio, Durham K. Dur-
ham, of San Angelo, Ray Lane, of
Stiles, and G. V. Crawford, of Mert-
zon, during Christmas. These in-
cluded all the children of Mrs. Craw-
ford, except Mrs. Dorbandt Barton,
of Pecos.

Davis Drug Company

Successor to Butler Drug Co.

Drugs, Jewelry, Notions
Stationery and School Supplies

Prescriptions carefully compounded

Scrap Metal
WANTED!



Will Pay Cash

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

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

"Scrap the Japs with Scrap"

M. C. MITCHELL

Mrs. Charles J. Harris of Dallas,
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Durham of
Eastland, Mr. and Mrs. D.K. Durham
and Mr. and Mrs. Worth B. Durham
of San Angelo, and Mr. and Mrs.
Clyde Davis, Mr. and Mrs. W. W.
Durham and Miss Prebble Durham
were Christmas guests in the
parental home of Mr. and Mrs. D.C.
Durham.

Tech. Sgt. Robert L. Gill, of March
Field, California, son of Mr. and Mrs.
Bob Gill, spent Christmas with rela-
tives and friends here. Mr. and Mrs.
Cecil Williams and sons, LaVoy and
Darrvin Lee, of Albany, California,
Miss Doris Fullerton of Roswell, New
Mexico, and Mr. and Mrs. Vernon
Gill all enjoyed a homecoming
Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs.
Bob Gill.

Lt. Virginia F. Williams, Women's
Army Auxiliary Corps Recruiting
officer, will be in Sterling City
Saturday morning, January 9, from
10:00 to 11:00 o'clock at the court
house. Lt. Williams will be glad to
talk with all women interested in
joining the Women's Army Auxil-
iary Corps.

Lt. Raymond J. Dees, recruiting
officer, will accompany Lt. Williams

Judge B. A. Carter, former mayor
of San Angelo, was a caller at this
office last Tuesday. He circulated
among the voters of Sterling City in
the interest of his candidacy for
Representative of the 91st. district.
His announcement appeared in our
last issue. The Judge is a fine old
scout whose good humored philo-
sophy makes him a welcomed
visitor.

Palace
Theatre

Now Showing

Saturday and Sunday
January 2-3

Wallace Beery
Marjorie Main

In

"Jackass Mail"
News of the Day and
selected short subjects

Wednesday and Thursday
January 6-7

Maureen O'Hara
John Payne

In

"To the Shores
of Tripoli"

News of the Day
Short Subjects

Friday and Saturday
January 8-9

Paulette Colbert
Ray Emiland

In

"The Lady Has Plans"
Short Subjects

Sunday and Monday
January 10-11

Ann Sheridan
Ronald Reagan

In

"Juke Girl"

Also--

"The Battle
of Midway"

Also News of the Day
Selected Short Subjects

SUNDAY MATINEE
3:30 P. M.

Undertaker's Supplies

Ambulance Service
DAY OR NIGHT
Lowe Hardware Co.

Newspaper Bargains

Let us send in your order for the
Forth Worth Star-Telegram and
save money.

Daily and Sunday one year \$7.95
Daily without Sunday, \$6.75

News-Record with Sunday and
Daily, \$8.95

News-Record, Daily without Sun-
day, \$7.75

Teachers and Schools, \$6.95

Regular price for Daily and Sun-
day is \$12. Subscriber saves \$4.05.

Regular price for Daily without
Sunday is \$10. Subscriber saves
\$3.25. Send in your renewal before
your subscription expires. Send in
new subscriptions before Jan. 1, '43

The war is on and you shouldn't
be without a daily newspaper. The
Star-Telegram is among the tops in
America. It gives the latest war
and other news.—The News-Record

Come! Join our classes. Help
make surgical dressings.

Monday night, 7:00 until 10:00
o'clock; and Tuesday afternoon, 2:00
until 5:30 o'clock.—Mrs. Lester
Foster, Chairman.

Baptist Church

Sunday

A.m.

10:00 Sunday School lesson

11:00 Worship Service

P.m.

7:45 Training union

8:30 Evening worship

Wednesday

P.m.

4:00 Missionary Society

8:00 Weekly Teachers meeting

8:30 Mid-week Devotional

We welcome you,

Claude Stovall, pastor

Methodist Church

Lowell O. Ryan Pastor

Church school 10:30 a. m.

Morning worship, 11 o'clock

Evening worship, 7:30 o'clock

Land Loans

Low Interest Rates
Quick Appraisals

H. W. Westbrook

McBurnett Bldg.

Dial 3555

San Angelo, Texas

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

EAGLE'S EYES

Official Publication of Sterling Public Schools

THE STAFF:

Staff Sponsor: Mary Mathis
 Editor-in chief: Dan Dearen
 Assistant editor: Maudine Hallmark
 Society editor: Arlene Abernathy
 Grade editor: Frances Blane
 Sports editor: Dan Dearen
 Filler editor: Marylene Storey
 Senior reporter: Arlene Abernathy
 Junior reporter: Frank McCabe
 Sophomore reporter: Margaret Skeet
 Freshman reporter: Joe Snead
 Home Economics reporter: Jerrie Snead
 F.F.A. Reporter: Billy Chesney

Philosophy of the Parent-Teacher Movement

The parent teacher organization today has become the answer to the threefold, age old problem of the parent: 1. To know the child through child study and parent education; 2. To cooperate with schools in his training through shared participation with teachers and educators; and 3. To control and build his environment through the development of public opinion and civic activity.

Long before the organization came into being, these impulses were felt and acted upon by countless parents and teachers. Over a long period of years the accumulated response became apparent as a great and compelling movement.

After over forty years of existence the National Congress of Parents and Teachers still embodies and conserve the unique values of its origin.

Homemakers Have Christmas Party

The Sterling Chapter of the Homemakers of Texas had its annual Christmas party in the home economics living room on Thursday, December 17.

Sue Everitt, Jerry Sreed, and Charley Edna Brooks sang while Marjorie Humble read the Christmas story. Gifts of defense stamps were exchanged and the chapter presented Mrs. Gorley with a fitted cosmetic case.

Cokes and cookies were served.

First Grade

We are all back after some happy Xmas holidays with the exception of a few who have Chicken Pox.

The snow brought us a great deal of fun for we have made Snowmen, using white chalk on blue paper, and tomorrow we will learn "The Snowman."

Elzy Davis will join our group Monday, making our enrollment twenty-two.

Each child told of his Christmas experiences in Language class Monday and a number brought their choice toys.

We hope Billy Cain Humble and Bunky Randolph will be back with us soon.

Eighth Grade

We all enjoyed the Christmas holiday.

We are having new desks put in our room.

Next week will be mid-term exams. We all hope to make good.

We all are looking forward to a Happy New Year.



Buy U.S. WAR BONDS

STIRRING AROUND STERLING

By GADABOUT

Everyone is back with the Christmas spirit vanished and now instead of dances and parties—mid-term exams! Sounds "terrible," don't it?

Last week, 1943 was welcomed by the senior class and guests at a party given by Maudine Hallmark. I can't tell you who all was there however, because it hasn't been yet I am writing this Tuesday, 29th.

As you probably heard or saw, Betty's and Marylene's dance was fun for all. Tell you who the dancers were next week.

Home for the holidays: Mary Lou, Winston, Eloise, Lucille, Freda Mae from Lubbock; Garland from Texas U; Mirzi from S.A.C.; Sue McEntire from Hockaday and that is all that I can think of.

Everyone had loads of fun at the dances given over the holiday week.

Joy went home for Christmas as did almost all the teachers and Mickey and Leota.

Snow fighting Sunday afternoon were: Marylene, Maudine, Jerry, Joe and Eloise. Incidentally they looked cold.

Sue went to Eldorado for Christmas.

Eloise Luckett is here visiting Mr and Mrs. Marvin Churchill. "Likes Lubbock fine" she says.

Paula Sue's guests were Jessie Lou Yancy and Dorothy Meyers from San Angelo.

Sam Augustine, Uncle Sam's nephew, was home Monday looking out in his uniform.

We hear from Bubba Foster that he is in New Guinea now. Also Woodrow Mills and W. C. Currie, Jr saw each other in Australia recently.

Marie Little was here for Christmas. Ditto Lt. Rogers Williams and Captain and Mrs. Roy Thomas Foster.

NAME BOY STATE'S 4-H ELECTRICAL CHAMPION



OUTSTANDING aptitude in utilizing electricity for practical purposes wins for Donald Watkins, 20, of Farwell, Parmer County, Texas, state championship in the seventh national 4-H rural electrification contest. His reward is an all-expense trip to the 21st National 4-H Club Congress in Chicago, Nov. 29-Dec. 2, provided by Westinghouse, which also appropriates \$1,200 in college scholarships for six national winners. Delegates to the Congress will discuss further 4-H contributions to the war effort. The youth helped with wiring jobs on his parents' 1280-acre farm. When the war is over he's coming back to live on a farm having all modern electrical equipment, he says. The contest is conducted in cooperation with the Extension Service.

VILLAGE GREEN SCRAP PILES TO BE MOVED AS SOON AS NEEDED

Large Open-Air Scrap Warehouses Sign of High Community Interest

"If we're really so hard up for scrap—then why the blazes do they let the stuff pile up for days on village greens and in dealers' yards before hauling it away?"

That's a question which is on the tip of people's tongues from Maine to California. It's a question for which Uncle Sam has a multitude of very positive answers.

You might as well ask a man why he keeps his bankroll in the bank instead of stuffing it into his pants pocket. These mountains of scrap metal on your village greens are open-air warehouses—your Government's scrap bank—account to be drawn on as needed. Washington has its eye on these scrap reserves just as the FBI has its eye on a lot of fifth columnists whom they'll arrest in good time.

Large stockpiles do not constitute a cause for alarm. The time to worry is when these towering peaks of rubber and metal begin to dwindle; when they level off from mountains to molehills.

The next time you become impatient at the sight of a slow-moving heap of scrap, remember these facts: There are only 6,500 scrap dealers in the country to handle the hundreds of thousands of community scrap accumulations. A dealer's yard can actually handle only about one hundred tons at a time. That's two freight cars full. If every dealer in the country—to satisfy public clamor to move scrap quickly—suddenly decided to send his stock to the mills, the resulting rush would tie up 16,000 freight cars. Now, the railroads are packing tremendous war loads on an endless round-the-clock, round-the-country basis. Freight cars have to be carefully allotted. If it comes to a question of hauling a hundred tons of finished tanks or a hundred tons of potential tanks in the form of scrap, well, the salvage waits for the next train.

Before scrap can be shipped to the foundries it must go through a tedious process of sorting and preparation which requires a minimum of three days per ton. As many as 75 varieties of metal scrap alone may be turned in by junkies to the yards daily. These must be sorted into more than ten distinct piles. Separating the alloys from ordinary steel requires time, thought and much physical labor.

Furthermore, mills and smelters insist that their scrap orders be broken or cut into specified lengths and sizes. Lighter pieces, such as automobile fenders, must be compressed into heavy bundles about two feet square. Heavier material is run through a shearing mill or seared by acetylene torches into small pieces. This is followed by the tedious job of baling and compressing to fit freight-car requirements.

The wonder is that despite the herculean tasks of sorting and preparation, the dealer can often bundle his stock off to market in as little as two or three days. The mountain of "junk" in a dealer's yard on Thursday morning may have a familiar appearance. But it's not the same pile you saw on Monday. A yard without some scrap in process is like a grocery store with empty shelves.

Even in ordinary times the speed of scrap to the mills is affected by the necessarily slow trip through the dealers' yards. Now, during war-time, however, two other factors intensify the dealer's problems.

One is the problem which the farmer also knows something about—lack of manpower. The head of your scrap yard, who formerly could get three or four men to work at the difficult task of sorting, grading and preparation, now must do this job practically alone. On top of that, he has just been handed from the people of the United States, the largest offering of household scrap in the history of the world. He is not equipped to whisk these mountains of metal off the horizon overnight. The steel mills, by the same token, could not consume all this scrap overnight. That scrap must be picked up—in time and in sufficient quantities to arrive at the mills and on the battlefronts when and where it is needed. Nowhere in America is there a victory stockpile so high or too great. Their size reflects the determination of people in the community to back the boys at the front with the weapons they deserve in a fight to the death. It's up to you and your neighbors to build America's hopes for victory by building neighborhood stockpiles to the sky.

Don't forget! It's much better to have our reserves in 35,000 piles—sorted and tallied—than in 30,000,000 attics, barns and plants.

ELECT Burke T Summers of Howard County



Representative 91st Legislative Dist.

Special Election

JANUARY 9, 1943

(Paid Pol. Adv.)

LOST—2-year-old Hereford branded two links on left side of J on right hip. Finder please notify J. L. Copeland. 3tp

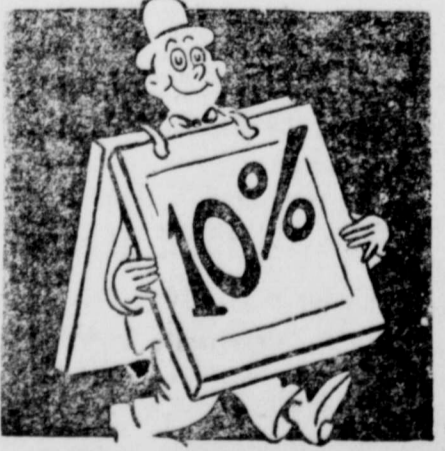


Judy Canova

Popular Comedienne

Comedy would have lost one of its best disciples if Judy Canova had realized her first ambition. She wanted to sing at the Metropolitan! This lively, hoyden personality has been an entertainer since she was a youngster. To save money for a trip to New York, she taught dancing. Discovered by Rudy Vallee, she scored in vaudeville, on the musical stage, and on the air before she came to Hollywood. Her Republic debut picture was "Scatterbrain." Other hits followed, including "Joan Of Ozark," in which her comedy-teammate was Joe E. Brown. He appears with her in her next Republic release, "Chatterbox."

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 WED 6
 Yes, I know ethics for one self and his it, who is the these column Since Nan she and I had eyes" at each I had been he years, we had get married. It was a m No one exc the big girls knew of it. marriage sho January, 8, 1 The day be had Preston, brothers to the family st invite all t wedding. The big go a mutton ha est offering t wedding. Everybody Mrs. Hank D then a slip o Glass, now a were there a Springs, now three years a Her father and mother e sisters were "yes" to Bro questions: "d to be your la How well we let the living After our were born, v West Texas We endured hardships th undergo. W were the onl ments, we h built in thei Sterling City only by prai We saw th laid out in st the first bou lived and br be self su parents, we Four grand daughter ha our names. During th never been i hospital as a woman th as she did t a man that me, she ney got along o the decree issued in G Down the we are goin go, we try t the wheat e way, leavin for the win path of oth As we see i Uncle Bill One of t should last kept down t is properly Ford pickup Record fami ago and has day since. motor has n doesn't look still going coue boug as the Ford goes to sho definitely i Uncle Bill