

# STERLING CITY NEWS-RECORD

VOL. 43

STERLING CITY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1943

NO. 10

## STORIES OF THE CANYONS

The region in the northeast part of Sterling and the west part of Coke County known as the Canyons, is rich in local history, and if I don't tell some of the stories, who will?

The Canyons are deep gashes cut by erosion into the high chain of hills running east and west across Sterling County and into Coke County and called the Divide.

This Divide separates the drainage of the Colorado and North Concho Rivers. The water flowing from the north side of the Divide flows into the Colorado river and the water from the south side flows into the North Concho. The top of this Divide is from three to five miles wide, is flat and water drains into lakes.

These Canyons are a wild rugged country covered with mountain cedar and is one of the most beautiful and romantic spots to be found anywhere. In a number of these deep canyons are springs of water. Among these springs are the well known Weible, Cosby, Longacre and other springs which furnished water for the early pioneer and his flocks, ramudas and herds.

The rich grasses, forage, weeds and the sotol on the hills as well as the cedars and shinoaks made this region very attractive to the pioneers who was contented with modest flocks and herds.

Here were plenty of grass, water, fuel, and patches rich, sandy land for his little farm. Here was an abundance of game. If he were not ambitious to become a ranch baron, what more could he ask? No wonder it became the place of the first settlements in this part of West Texas.

The remaining evidences show that the Canyons were the site of many Indian villages which thrived hundreds of years ago.

When the Indians were gone, the Canyons were famous as a refuge and hideout for refugees and outlaws. After they retired, the settler came with his wife and children, his cows and his horses and his gun and his dogs.

Included among these hardy settlers were the Holloways, the Boones, (descendants of Daniel Boone) the Wylies, the Wests, the Westfalls, Adam, Lay and Bob Powell, the Lathams, the Weibels, the Longacres, the Cosbys, the Grubbs, the Richardsons, the Crawfords, the Fraziers, the Conners, the Norfleets, the Enoch Sparks and many others I cannot now recall.

It was at the Conner ranch home, Frank J. Norfleet, the famous detective, and Miss Conner were married in 1887.

At one time, the Canyons were a fairly populous community. A postoffice called Nanhattie was established on Gasconade creek which is the lower part of Holmes Canyon. J. I. Westfall was postmaster, mail carrier and justice of the peace. The mail route extended from Sterling City, over the Divide and down Holmes Canyon. Owing to the peaceful, law abiding disposition of those people, Judge Westfall's duties as a minion of the law was not at all strenuous.

Although there was a man shot and killed at a cedar post camp, if I am not mistaken in the name, Enoch Sparks furnished the chief mystery story of the Canyons.

Sparks, so the story goes, moved from California with his family and settled in the Canyons. The spot

(Continued on 2nd page)

## Recess Is Over



(WNU Service)

## Mrs. Erie Conger Died Suddenly Last Saturday

Mrs. Erie Conger died at the home of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Austin near Sanco, Coke County, last Saturday night at 10:30 o'clock.

Funeral services were held at the Sterling City Baptist Church in the afternoon of Monday of this week, Rev. C. B. Stovall conducting the funeral rites. Burial was made at the Foster Cemetery immediately after the funeral services.

Palbearers were Virgil Brownfield, J. S. Cole, Herbert Cope, Joel R. Barton, Foster S. Price; and J. S. Craddock of Robert Lee; Charles Atkinson, Knickerbocker; Judd Preseley, San Angelo Johnson Funeral Home in San Angelo was in charge of arrangements.

Survivors include one daughter, Mrs. B. A. Austin, Robert Lee; three sons, Foster of Sterling City, Finous of Eden, and Fred of San Angelo; one sister, Mrs. C. L. Coulson, and two brothers, Rufus Foster and T. F. Foster, all of Sterling City; and eight grandchildren. Another son, William Floyd Conger, died at Uvalde last Jan. 5.

Mrs. Conger's father, R. W. Foster, came to this section from Coleman County when she was only five years old, and when Sterling County was included in Tom Green County. Mr. Foster and his brother, W. L. Foster were pioneer West Texas ranchers.

She was married to George W. Conger, Jan. 13, 1892, and they operated a ranch in Sterling County until his death March 18, 1926. Since then she has made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Austin, at Robert Lee.

Mrs. Conger was an active member of the First Baptist Church and was on the building committee when the new church was erected.

## Missing In Action

Mrs. John B. Garner was notified last Sunday that her brother, Pvt. Allen L. Funderburg was reported missing in action since last July 10. He was a paratrooper. Mrs. Garner's husband, John B. Garner, is stationed somewhere in the North Pacific.

## To the People of this Community:

### HURRY-UP JOB!

The Third War Loan is a hurry-up job for the home front. The government must rush billions of dollars to the fighting fronts in the form of extra munitions.

## 3rd WAR LOAN

Buy an Extra \$100 Bond

It's actually a matter of life or death for Americans in uniform. Once the invasion got under way we committed ourselves to the use of large numbers of troops and great stores of supplies. Any let down or crack-up in the supply trains could prove fatal.

Your job is to see to it that there is no shortage of anything needed to make the invasion swift and sure. We do not want another Bataan or Corregidor.

Get that extra War Bond today. Show that you are with our boys in this critical hour of invasion.

THE EDITOR

## Lions Club Hostesses

Miss Maggie Reynolds and Mesdames Daisy Smith and L. O. Ryan were hostesses to the Lion's Club at its weekly luncheon in the basement dining hall of the Methodist Church.

Postmaster Anna Lee Johnson reported that she had sold \$796.36 bonds and stamps to the school children since the beginning of the present drive.

H. M. Carter discussed the problem of getting transportation for the tin cans to freight centers as a local place of assembly.

The project of sprinkling the street in front of the school grounds was discussed. Lion Dr. Swann said from a health standpoint, this was a very important matter. The question was left open for study until the next meeting.

Lion Vern Davis reported that the collection for upkeep of the fire department had been quite satisfactory.

Capt. and Mrs. A. L. Jones and their baby son were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George H. McEntire at their ranch home last week. Before her marriage, Mrs. Jones was Miss Annie Seale of Sumter, S. C. In her girlhood days she visited at the McEntire home.

## Conquest of Typhus Is Not Complete

"The conquest of typhus fever in Texas is far from complete and the mere fact that typhus is on a slight decline during the past few weeks should not for one moment lull us into a false sense of security," Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer, declared in Austin today.

"There is still entirely too much of this disabling and sometimes fatal disease," "Concentrated effort and close cooperation from every citizen of Texas is urgently needed if typhus fever is to be brought definitely under control," Dr. Cox continued, "and this certainly must be done if our civilian health and that of our armed forces in Texas is to be protected."

Inasmuch as typhus is spread by the flea which feeds on typhus infected rats, control measures, according to Dr. Cox, depend on rat extermination through means of starving out and building out rats as well as trapping and poisoning them. He stated that regardless of what a fine garbage collection and disposal system a community maintains, it is practically worthless in rodent control unless garbage is put into (and not beside) a garbage pail and the pail kept covered at all times.

Rat-proofing of all homes and business houses should be undertaken as quickly as possible, and the local health departments are usually able to assist in overcoming the obstacle of obtaining materials and labor. They can also assist in trapping and poisoning campaigns and will gladly do so upon request.

## 14 Grass Fires Since August 20

Assistant Fire Chief Joe Emery reports that he and the fire boys have fought 14 grass fires since August 20.

Since Sept. 10, Lester Foster has last 400 acres of grass, O' Barr and Childers, 250; J. T. Davis, 125; John Reed and George McEntire, 2 to 3; Bill Reed, 500 to 600; Will Edwards and W. L. Foster, 1,000 and Crit Clark 250 acres, making a total of 2628 acres.

## Judge B. F. Brown Celebrates His 90th Birthday

Judge B. F. Brown celebrated his 90th birthday last Wednesday, Sept. 15, at the home of his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Homer L. Pearce.

The open house celebration was conducted by his three daughters, Mesdames J. H. McCabe, Homer L. Pearce, and Fred McCabe, assisted by his granddaughter, Mrs. Tommy Johnson, our popular Postmaster.

These three queens, without the knowledge of their venerable father, had fittingly prepared the home for the occasion. On a table in the living room was a three-tier cake decorated with 90 candles.

A register book was kept in which the names of the callers were written, together with the date and place of their births.

Judge Brown was born Sept. 15, 1853 in Jasper County, Tenn., to Ben Ashler Brown and Elizabeth Brown. They named him Edmon Ben Frank but later, Edmon was dropped from the name. He is a great grandson of General John Brown, a noted fighter in the Revolutionary War.

At the age of four, he came to Texas with his parents and settled in Denton County. His father, Ben Brown, became a Texas ranger and the lad was left to look after the affairs at home.

One day some Indians got after him while herding horses and he beat them to tall timber and escaped. He saw and experienced much hardship and privations of the Civil War. His father, Ranger Ben Brown was in the Battle of Dove Creek in January, 1865 and escaped unhurt.

He married Miss Sallie Smith, niece of Frank Files in Hill County. Of this union three daughters, Mesdames J. H. McCabe, Homer L. Pearce and Fred McCabe, and two sons, Ruel P. Brown and Jerry F. Brown are still living.

He came to Sterling County in 1905 and engaged in ranching and farming on the Divide. In 1910, he was elected County Judge of Sterling County and served in this capacity for 18 years.

Since the death of his wife in 1922, he has made his home with his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Pearce.

He has been a Mason 67 years. He has failed only twice in attendance of the Grand Lodge of Texas in 49 years.

The old scout is still going strong. The News-Record force joins his host of friends in wishing many happy returns of his Natal day.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Barnes and children of Torrance, Calif., Mrs. Kirk Perry and children of San Antonio, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dorman and daughter, Mrs. Floyd Faubion and little daughter of Teague, were guests of Mesdames Barnes, Perry, and Dorman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Ballou during the summer.

Only for the fine and prompt work of our fireboys, there is no estimating the damage that might have accrued.

These fires are said to have been caused by bombardier students dropping their practice bombs in the grass. Most everyone realizes that these boys must have training and it is up to us all to cooperate in holding the damages to a minimum.

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

TO OUR BOYS

My Dear Privates, First Class Privates, Corporals, Sergeants, Lieutenants, Captains and Majors:

I have been getting so many fine letters from you, that I am forced to employ this method to answer yours, as you know, I am physically unable to answer you separately.

In no letter that I have received, has there been a single grouch or complaint about the duties you are so nobly performing for me, and your people of the U.S.A. You will go down in history as being among the finest group of men and women who ever took up arms against the enemies of God and men.

I want you to know and feel that there is not a man or woman in Sterling whose heart does not go out to you in love, sympathy, pride, admiration as well as deep concern for your well being.

Don't ever get it into your heads that we at home have forgotten you and are not backing you with our dollars and our prayers to God for your safe return to your loved ones and your beloved land and country.

When we meet, about the first thing is said: "How is Tom? How is Sam? How is Joe? How is Jimmy? How is Bubba? How is Vance?" As well as all the rest of the boys.

You boys have no idea the deep concern we feel about you. Everyone who can is buying bonds cheerfully that you may have the things you need in this deadly struggle for a cause that you hold dearest above all things in this world.

It cannot be said that this is a rich men's war and a poor man's fight, but it can be truly said that this is everybody's war and everybody's fight. Even our Beths and Kathryns are in it by your sides and doing their bits—bless their hearts.

It is you and the such as you that North Africa, Sicily and Italy together with their mighty fleets and ships of the air have been made to fall into our hands and join our forces in our struggle for a glorious victory.

God speed the day when the last Nazi and the last yellow Jap shall be made to yield to your gallant efforts, and when the guns shall hush their thunder and the drums in silence lay. You will come marching back to your loving mothers, wives, and sweethearts. What a glorious day it will be for you and them!

Until then be true, brave and faithful to the great cause for which you are wading through hell. God be with you. It is written: "The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?" Also, "The Lord is my shepherd. I shall not want." You can't go wrong, boys, in remembering these things in your hour of battle. Somehow, it will comfort your hearts and make your bullets fly true. May God bless you and keep you—Uncle Bill

Speaking of sox and britches, the britches I wore last winter became

A Substitute for Hell



Somewhere in New Guinea these wounded soldiers await evacuation. Flat on their backs, in the steaming heat of the jungle, where mosquitoes plague the air and ants and mosquitoes torment weary bodies, they dream of home . . . of clean white sheets and the touch of cool, comforting hands. You can help provide modern hospitals and the medicines they need for their recuperation by putting every dollar you can into War Bonds during the Third War Loan.

so much attenuated that I am afraid their ventilations will let in the wind of the first bleak norther that roars out of the North and add discomfort to my legs. I feel that I must keep the News-Record going so that the boys at the front can get the news from home and Uncle Sam can have publicity for his bond sales and other activities. Therefore, if you owe the News-Record a dollar and two-bits or more, I shall be thankful if you will bring it in. You boys never did fail me and I don't think you ever will, but I sure do need the sox and britches right now if not sooner.—Uncle Bill

THE PASSING OF A LOVABLE WOMAN

A pang of sorrow was felt by every old timer in Sterling when they learned of the death of Mrs. G. W. Conger, (always Erie to me) which occurred last Saturday night at the home of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Austin near Sanco.

As a girl, Erie was a model of sweetness, beauty and goodness. As a wife, she was loving and dutiful. As a mother, she was patient, gentle and affectionate. As a citizen, she was at the front of the builders of the community. With her heart and means, she helped to build the new Baptist Church which stands as a monument to her and such as her, as testimony of her goodness.

She was prideful of her family surname—Foster. The Christian name of her four sons began with the initial letter F. Floyd Conger, (deceased) Fred, Finous and Foster Conger.

Sterling has lost a good woman a fine citizen, and a consistent Christian. We shall miss this old time neighbor.—Uncle Bill

Fred Alexander of Colorado City was here last Monday visiting his sister, Mrs. E. E. Allen. While here he called at this shop, thinking I was his old friend Tom Kellis, who was once chief perpetrator of the O'Donnell Index. He should have known better, because Tom is a lot older than I am, even if I were here fifteen years before Tom was born. I'm not old, just been here a long time.—Uncle Bill

With the warships of France and Italy added to the huge navy of the Allies, makes the greatest navy of all history. Hitler and Tojo had better look out. This mighty navy is sure to bring bad luck to these bloody criminals.

TALES OF THE

(Continued from first page)

where he settled is now in W. L. Foster's Coke County pasture. Here Sparks settled down to ranching and farming. He opened up a little farm which produced the grain and forage he needed.

Sparks had been an early day miner in California and had accum-

ulated a fortune in gold which he brought to the canyons with him and buried it. He and his family lived a retired life. They never left the home except to go after supplies at some distant trading point.

One day the old man became suddenly ill. Before he died, he tried to tell his family something. As the family knew he had a hoard of gold buried, they were sure he was trying to tell where he had

buried the treasure, but he could never make himself understood and his secret went to the grave with him.

Many years after that, a man hailing from New Mexico came to Sterling City and put up at the Westbrook Hotel, a predecessor of the State Hotel. He engaged Mr. Westbrook to drive him to a certain spot in the Canyons near where Enoch Sparks once had his home.

As the man got out of the buggy, he said to Mr. Westbrook: "Here is where friendship ceases." With a stout bag and some tools, the man disappeared among the cedars.

That night a man bearing a bag with something heavy in it appeared at the Copeland ranch and asked for food and shelter. The Copelands took him in and gave him the accommodations he desired. John Copeland will tell you that he did not believe the man slept any that night. Next day he came back to the hotel and behaved in the same manner. Next day he left and was never seen again by anyone here.

It was believed that this man, by some means found out where the gold had been buried and came back and found it, dug it up and carried it away.

I have seen the spot where the ranch house stood and a hole in the northeast corner of the old corral was pointed out to me as the place where the stranger had recovered the gold.

This once interesting community has long since disappeared. It has been absorbed in big pastures and there is no one to greet you in this rugged region except Dick Knight, Dee Davis, Riley King and a few others.—Uncle Bill



"I'm Not Dreamin' of a Utopia!"



"Indeed, I'm not!" the soldier said, as he lifted his head high and looked into the future.

"I'm dreaming of something much more real and much more American than that! I'm dreamin' of an OPPORTUNITY" he continued, "of the chance to make a living the American way—working till I'm tired, but very happy, the way my Dad always has.

"That's what all of us soldiers are dreaming about. Honest, we don't want dole or charity. We just want to be back in our own home towns in the little yellow houses on Main Street making a living down at Joe's garage, while we're saving money to buy one of our own.

"This American way of living, this system of free enterprise, has certainly done a

wonderful thing for the war—take the electric industry for example—90% of all the electric power supplying the munitions is being produced by companies like the one in my home town. That same company serves lots of home towns, and it's doing a big job for all of us soldiers by perpetuating freedom of enterprise.

"That's the opportunity we soldiers are dreaming about. It's bred into the very soul of American life. It means that any man or woman is free to create a business that fills a particular need in my town or any other community, just so long as they give the best possible service at the lowest possible cost to the most people.

"That's what I'm fighting for!

"That's what I'm dreamin' about!"

West Texas Utilities Company

Local  
FOR SALE:  
Mrs. Revell or T  
A. E. Ballou  
Dan Ballou and  
Berque, N. M.  
Mr. and Mrs.  
Stiles attended  
Erie Conger her  
Miss Beth Le  
WAC has been  
rank of Corporal  
at Dallas.  
Mr. and Mrs.  
from their F  
last Monday to  
relatives here.  
Mr. and Mrs.  
panied by Miss  
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Local Items

FOR SALE: Our business, see Mrs. Revell or Trinton Revell. 3tp

A. E. Ballou is visiting his son and family at Albuquerque, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lane of near attended the funeral of Mrs. Conger here last Monday.

Miss Beth Lee who is with the WAC has been advanced to the rank of Corporal. She is stationed at Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Slaton came from their Fisher County ranch last Monday to visit friends and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Slaton accompanied by Miss Eula Slaton of San Angelo, spent last Sunday visiting relatives and friends here.

LOST: A front guard of a bumper of a Chrysler car. Finder will please contact Templeton Foster and receive reward. 2tp

Mrs. John C. Reed who suffered a broken leg during the summer and was confined in a hospital at San Angelo for treatment for several weeks, is now at home and almost entirely recovered.

J. S. Cole, Jr., who suffered a broken leg when thrown and kicked by a horse two weeks ago and who has been in a hospital at San Angelo since he was hurt is reported to be much improved.

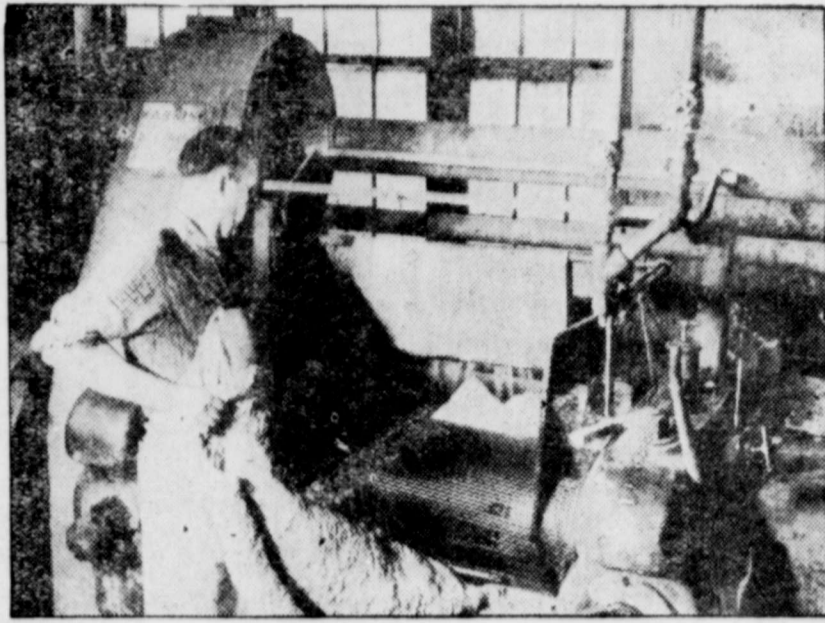
Dan Dearen, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Dearen, came in from Davisville, R. I., the first of the week to spend his furlough visiting his parents here. Dan is with the Naval forces and is making good.

A. E. Moore of near Vincent, Texas, was here last Saturday greeting friends and attending to business. He reports that his part of the country is dry and needing rain, but stock was in good condition.

Lt. Alice Simpson, recent graduate nurse from the P. & S. Hospital at San Antonio, is at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H.S. Simpson. She has enlisted as a nurse in the Armed forces for the duration.

Mrs. Clyde H. Davis returned a few days ago from Dallas where she visited her sister, Mrs. Charles H. Harris. While in Dallas Mrs. Davis reported a six-inch rain fell there and all the streams overflowed their banks.

Sheeting Man-Made Rubber



Synthetic rubber is converted from the "cottage cheese" stage—which is the curds-and-whey form of the butadiene-styrene latex—into large sheets similar to the sheet form of natural rubber. Here a workman in a B. F. Goodrich plant is removing a sheet of man-made rubber from the rollers of a "wash mill."

Sterling Wool & Mohair Co.

STERLING CITY, TEXAS

RANCH WANTED

2 or 3 Sections

Have Cash Customer

FRED CLIETT, Licensed Ft. Stockton, Texas



From where I sit...

by Joe Marsh

Sam Abernethy's the Chief Rumor-Spiker in our town.

If a stranger gets off something like—"I hear they've sunk the S. S. Bumblebee," Sam starts pinning him down. Did he really see it? Where's the evidence?

Because Sam knows, like the rest of us, that nine-tenths of the "inside news" passed around by careless folk isn't rumor—it's lies planted by the Axis to destroy American morale.

Take those rumors about drinking in our Army Camps.

Actual, official facts from the government's own Office of War Information showed there wasn't a shred of truth in 'em.

The boys enjoy a glass of beer occasionally—same as a lot of us do!

And from where I sit, they're proving themselves the healthiest, best-disciplined bunch of fighting men in history, like the OWI report stated. That's good enough for me.

Joe Marsh

No. 67 of a Series

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HELPING WAR PRODUCTION

**Livestock** We have a complete line medicines, including vaccines of all kinds, drenches, "Smear 62," worm killers; and the famous sulfa drugs for animals.

**Poultry** Parke Davis' Nemazine tablets for worm control, insecticides and disinfectants

**Victory Garden** Don't let the insects get it! We have the sprays and powders to kill 'em.

Syringes, Sprayers, Dust Guns

Davis Drug Company

Palace Theatre

Double Features Friday and Saturday

Friday and Saturday September 17-18

Bill Henry Sheila Ryan

In

"Pardon My Stripe"

--and--

Three Mesquiteros

In

'Shadows on the Sage'

News of the Day and selected short subjects

Sunday, Monday and Tuesday September 19-20-21

John Garfield Gig Young

in

"Air Force"

News of the Day Short Subjects

Wednesday and Thursday September 22-23

Harold Peary Jane Darwell Nancy Gates

In

"The Great Gilderslue"

Also News of the Day Selected Short Subjects

Friday and Saturday September 24-25

Jane Withers Patrick Brook

In

"Johnny Doughboy"

--PLUS--

Roy Rogers

In

"Sunset Serenade" Short Subjects

SUNDAY MATINEE 3:00 P. M.

Sterling Floral Shop

Mrs. Roy Martin, Owner

Cut Flowers, Plants, Bulbs, Shrubs

Buy From Your Home Folks

Phone 144 Roy Martin Res

Wm. J. Swann

Physician and Surgeon

OFFICE AT BUTLER DRUG COMPANY

Residence Telephone No. 167

Sterling City, Texas

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

THE TEXAS CO.

Petroleum & its Products

R. P. Brown, Agent

SHEARING TIME IS HERE

WE HAVE--

Wool Bags  
Fleece Twine  
Branding Fluids  
Plenty of Smear 62

MARTIN C. REED WAREHOUSE

CLEANING & PRESSING

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

Work called for and delivered

The Men's Store

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

FIRE, FIDELITY,  
AUTOMOBILE  
INSURANCE  
FHA LOANS

Let Us Protect Your Property

D. C. Durham  
Insurance Agency

WAR  
3rd LOAN  
Buy More Bonds

# SPECIALS

We have awarded the exclusive right to handle Gladiola Flour for Sterling

Ritz Crackers Large size each 21<sup>c</sup>

Apples Gallon can each 75<sup>c</sup>

Tomato Juice No. 2 can each 10<sup>c</sup>

Green Beans No. can each 10<sup>c</sup>

## MEAT DEPT.

Salt Pork Per pound 15<sup>c</sup>

Ground Meat Per pound 26<sup>c</sup>

We have a good supply of Bacon and Lunch Meats

Randolph Grocery & Market

### P.-T. A. Holds First Meet of the Year

The Parent-Teacher Association met on Sept. 9th in the first regular meeting of the school year.

The members voted to have a Halloween carnival.

Mrs. Harvey Glass, program chairman, announced as the theme of the year's study: "For Every Child—These Freedoms."

Winner of the dollar for having most room representations was the 7th grade.

The following are room mothers for the year:

1st Grade—Mesdames Jame Hale, H. M. Kautz, W. B. Welch, and Jeff Davis.

2nd Grade—Mesdames Harvey Glass, W. J. Swann, Hal Knight, Robert Foster.

3rd. and 4th Grades—Mesdames David Glass, V. F. Bomar, Marvin Martin, and W. Y. Benge, Jr.

5th Grade Mesdames Roland Lowe, R. P. Davis, J. E. Tatum, and Edwin Aiken.

6th Grade—Mesdames Taylor Garrett, Ralph Bynum, Ray Mathis, and John Skeete.

7th Grade—Mesdames Dan Ritter, Seth Bailey, and Nick Reed.

8th Grade—Mesdames Roy Foster, Riley King, Fowler McEntire and H. H. Everitt.

9th. Grade—Mesdames Porter Finney, Riley King, Vern Davis, Ted Brown.

10th. Grade—Mesdames Horace Donaldson, Jim Hinshaw, Ray Mathis, and Joe Sneed.

11th. Grade—Mesdames Ed Wyckoff, Dick Knight, John Skeete.

12th Grade—Mesdames N. H. Reed Lee Augustine and Tom Humble.

The following program was given: Song—"America the Beautiful" Scripture—Mrs. Harvey Glass.

Piano Solo—Jacqueline Everitt Objects of Parent-Teacher Association—Mrs. Joe Sneed.

Voice Duet—Sue Everitt and Jerry Sneed.

Short talks were given by Miss Pearl Faires and Supt. Hale.

You are invited to attend P. T. A. meetings the second Thursday of each month.

R. P. Davis  
Barber Shop  
Rain water shampoos

### CRITICISES THE TEACHER

There is the teacher that spends week ends somewhere else, making the impression on folks that they regard themselves as rather out of the class of the local citizenry. We would observe that a community that pays one a living is worth cultivating and associating with.—Concho Herald

The Herald is right. The teacher who accepts service with a community and is paid for that service should be a loyal factor to that community by devoting his whole time to its betterment. Of course his week ends are his own and it is to be expected that he will devote some of it visiting in other places, but he should remember the tree that bears the acorn. He should be a factor and leader in all social affairs. He should be a patron of the industries of the community. A good teacher must not isolate himself and stand aloof from the activities of the people who make his job possible.—Uncle Bill

### A Card of Thanks

When death invaded our circle and carried away our beloved Erie Conger and our hearts were bowed in deep sorrow, our friends and neighbors came to us with words of comfort and deeds of kindness that lightened our burdens of grief that gave us strength and fortitude to bear it all.

In sincere gratitude we thank you all. May God bless you in our prayer.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Austin  
Mr. and Mrs. Foster Conger  
Mr. and Mrs. Finous Conger and family  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Conger and family  
Mrs. Floyd Conger and Jack  
Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Coulson and family  
Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Foster and family  
Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Foster and family  
Mrs. T. S. Foster and family

### Help Us by Being Patient

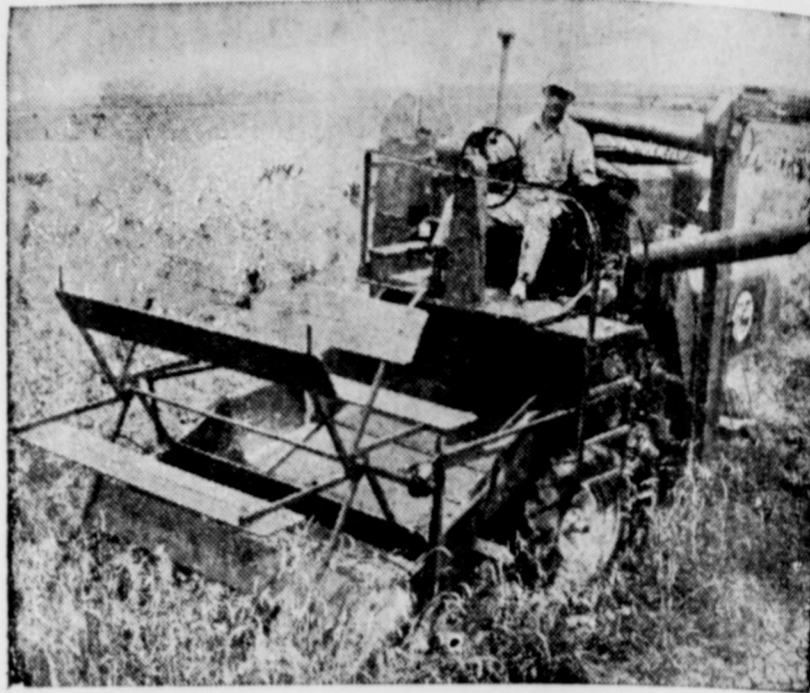
It's true we can usually put your long distance telephone calls to near-by town through quickly. But when you send your voice to far

cities, it may travel on lines jammed to the limit with calls that help move troops, making planes, build tanks.

We can't put on more lines, because most of the metal has gone to the war. So please help us in a vital job. Make as few calls as possible to war centers or cities far away, and please plan to keep such calls short. It will help clear the way for the call of war.—The San Angelo Telephone Company.



### PEEK IN THE FUTURE FOR FARMERS



RACINE, WIS.—One man can operate this small, self-propelled "Clipper" combine, which cuts and threshes a grain crop at the same time. Developed by Massey-Harris Co., here it heads directly into the standing grain instead of being pulled by a separate tractor, and is an example of how farm machinery manufacturers, looking ahead to the post war market, are emphasizing new equipment for family-sized farms.

## STERLING FEED & FUEL COMPANY

# RETAILERS

Cottonseed--  
Cake  
Meal

Purina--  
Range Cubes  
Dairy Feeds

Poultry Feeds

Worm Killers and Livestock Medicines

COAL

Grain, Hay, Salt, Feed Minerals

COAL



### The Smiths Have a New Slant on Life!

A brisk hike down a woodland trail . . . the crisp crackle of a friendly fire . . . the mouth-watering aroma of sizzling trout.

It's a wartime vacation, spent close to home. But the Smiths have made each day a new adventure. They've picnicked in the park, browsed in the library and today they're exploring a nearby trout stream . . . the Smiths have turned a wartime vacation into a glorious holiday!

Cultivate the good things, Enjoy and treasure them . . . and be sure to include among them the friendly cheer and cool refreshment of grand tastin' Grand Prize. A beverage of moderation . . . Grand Prize is one of the pleasures that add much to the joy of living.

"Cultivate the Good Things . . ."



GULF BREWING COMPANY

HOUSTON, TEXAS