

## RESPONSIBILITY

George McEntire says if you could make a good cowhand of the cotton you hire to work on the ranch, put plenty of responsibility on him. Make him feel that he is responsible for the good care of the race he rides, the fences and stock trends as well as a truthful report about the work he does. If he fails in this matter, let him go, because he may cost you more than his labor is worth.

Sometimes I think boys and girls are often shortpotted by their parents because they are not trusted with more responsibility in the simple tasks they are supposed to perform.

In the days gone by, the pioneers of Texas were often forced to place more responsibilities on their children whether wished or not.

I now realize that my mother and father were passionately fond of their children. If one of us was sick, or overdue in his return from an errand out on the range, their concern knew no bounds. Yet, they were forced to send their two elderly boys on errands that meant grave responsibilities.

As I recall, it was in January 1864 when we lived at Boyd's Mills in Wise County, about 25 miles north of Fort Worth. The Civil War was going on and the Comanche Indians were raiding the country, ordering the people and stealing their stock. It was a terrible time with the pioneers in those days.

Father was Captain of a Ranger company whose mission was to keep the Indians beaten back. The moon shined much to do with the Indian raids. They rarely raided on dark nights, but on moonlight nights we were always on the alert for them, because they could see better to do their devilish work.

Father divided his company into 70 units. One unit stayed at home 70 weeks and the other went out on scout duty for two weeks. In this way alternated in order to allow all the men to stay at home with their families and be ready for combat in case the Indians by passed the scouts and reached the settlements.

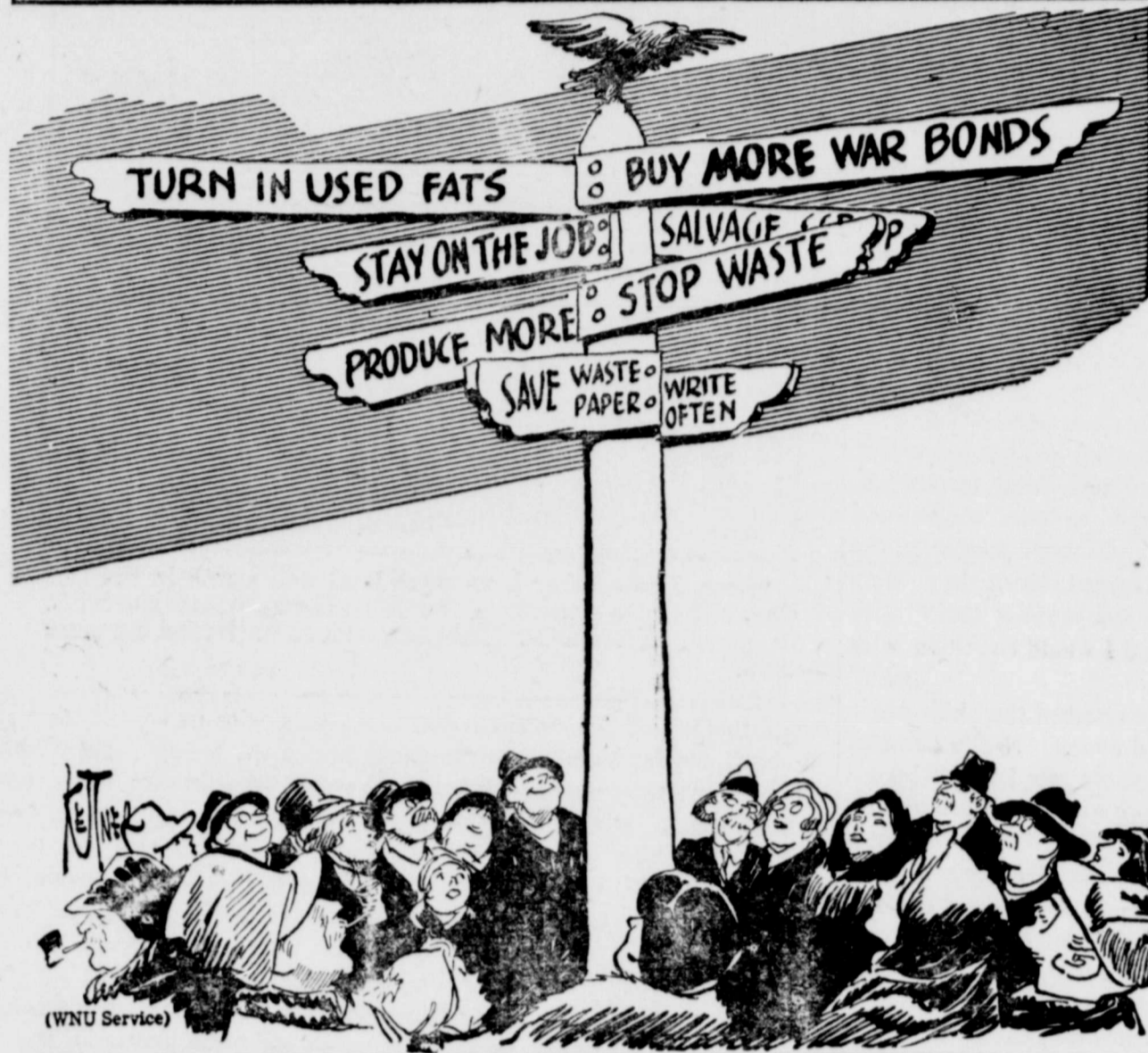
The Boyd grist mill had been closed down and we had to get our grain ground at Fort Worth. Our meal and flour barrels were nearly empty and something had to be done about it. Brother was nearly 4 years old and I was nearly nine. We had gone to mill before and were eager to go again. We didn't realize the hazard of making a 25 mile trip across the lonely prairie where Indians often ambushed and murdered people on such errands. A boy can't understand danger that strikes about him as he does when he gets older.

A pair of oxen were put in the corral the night before we were to start early next morning. The wagon was loaded with grain, food was cooked for the journey and everything was made ready for the trip.

About 4 o'clock next morning, the oxen were yoked and hitched to the wagon. We begged Mother to let us take the old, long barrel, flint and shotgun along with us. At first she objected. But we argued that we had the rifle and the double barreled pistol and the further fact that the wagon was expected home any day. She gave her consent and with the well stocked bag of powder and shot we were allowed to take our trip. After cautioning us not to build a campfire at night, we

(Continued on 2nd page)

## All Roads Lead to Victory



## Sgt. Bob Welch Reported Killed

Sgt. Bob W. Welch, 19, son of Owen Welch of Midland, and grandson of Mrs. W. G. Welch of Sterling City, is reported to have been killed at Darwin, Australia on Jan. 17.

Sgt. Welch was well known in Sterling. For a time, he lived with his grandmother, Mrs. W. G. Welch and attended school here. He was a brother of Major Darrell Welch.

Besides his parents, and brother, Maj. Welch, he is survived by three other brothers, Myrle of Denver City, Charles and Buster of Midland; two half brothers, Howard and Jay Chambers, both of Midland; and five sisters, Mrs. C. D. McEntire of Abilene, Mrs. Fred Jones of Midland, Mrs. R. C. Gauble of Oklahoma City, and Nann and Beth Welch, both of Midland.

## A Letter From A Sailor Friend

Dear Uncle Bill:

I have intended to write you a letter every since I have been in the Navy, but from some reason I have not. I got my brother to get you to send me the paper which I enjoy reading very much.

Through the paper I hear about the other boys who are in the service for Uncle Sam. That is the only way I get news of them.

Uncle Bill, I have been in the Navy almost two years and aboard the U.S.S. Chester for almost 18 months. It is getting to seem almost like home to me. I'll be glad to see the day come when I can walk off of it, and come back to good old Sterling.

I guess you are having some cold weather by now. Certainly would be good to be in a little of it. I hope it is not so cold that the boys will have to feed their stock all winter.

I had a good Christmas and New Year's Day this year. We were well fed to be in the service. We had plenty of turkey and all the trimmings.

I am glad to hear that a few of the boys are home on leave. I certainly would like to see them. I know that boys like Joe Mims and

## To the People of this Community

KILL OR BE KILLED

United States Marines paid the stiffest price in human life per square yard for the capture of Tarawa, vital Pacific outpost.

It was kill or be killed. Your boys did not flinch when they ran into the deadliest firepower along the beaches of this important Gilbert Island stronghold.

This assault, bloody and costly, is one of the many which must be made before Tokyo and Berlin are pounded into dust and ashes.

What are you doing to back up the boys? Remember these are boys from this very community, perhaps from your very home. Any home in your neighborhood which today does not display the treasury's red, white and blue 4th War Loan Shield proclaiming "We bought Extra War Bonds" is not backing the attack. Every Extra War Bond you buy becomes a direct fighter against Japan and Germany. If you could but see one man die on the battlefield, you would not count the cost of your slight sacrifices to buy Extra War Bonds to make each succeeding assault less costly in the lives of our boys.

You can't afford NOT to buy Extra Bonds in the 4th War Loan if you would help these boys.

THE EDITOR

Pug Garrett and Colbert Littlefield have had a pretty tough time of it.

I wish that you would thank the Lions Club for the Christmas card that they sent me. I know that those men are doing their part in winning this war.

I haven't anything else to write so will close. Just keep on sending the Sterling paper, for one doesn't know how it helps out a boy in the service.

A friend,  
Melvin Ray Key

## Red Cross Workers

Red Cross workers Monday night were: Mesdames Lester Foster, Henry Malloy, Seth Bailey, Joe Emery, Lee Hunt, John Walraven, W.N. Reed, V.E. Davis, T.F. Foster, Jeff Davis, Rufus Foster and R.A. Garrett.

Red Cross workers Tuesday afternoon were: Mesdames Rufus Foster, Joe Emery, Henry Malloy, Lura McClellan, Lester Foster, Joe Emery, Seth Bailey, Frank Cole, Roy Foster, Templeton Foster, D. Hall, G.H. Cannon, N. C. Curtis, R.P. Brown, W. N. Reed, J. H. McCabe, and Miss Willa Dale McCully.

## Celebrates 94th Birthday

Mrs. Martha Jane Gill, who has been living with her son, R. L. Gill and family on the C. C. Reynolds ranch for sometime, celebrated her 94th birthday on Sunday, Jan. 16.

As a surprise to this good lady, Misses Maggie and Ruth Reynolds made a huge birthday cake and bedecked it with 94 tiny candles. Mother Gill didn't know anything about the plot until they placed it in her lap. That act of thoughtful kindness brought a joy to her face that was good to look at.

After the candles had burned awhile, she bundled them up and carefully put them away for her next birthday. Only one candle will have to be added then.

She left last Saturday for San Antonio to spend the remainder of the winter with relatives there. At the age of 94, Mother Gill is strong and in fine health.

## The Lions Club

Hostesses Mesdames Templeton Foster, Daisy Smith and W.R. Hudson fed quite a crowd of hungry Lions and their guests last Wednesday at their feeding place in the basement dining hall of the Methodist Church. They served good chow to the crowd that sat at the long tables.

As guests, the Club had Roy L. Grimes and George T. Young of the OPA Commission at Lubbock.

Six service men: Sgt. D. L. Hunt, Sgt. George Ryan, Pvt. Clarence Daves, MM 2-C Thomas Johnson, Lt. R. D. Garrett and Lt. J. C. Littlefield. All of these were at home on leave visiting the homefolks.

All service men from Sterling County are standing guests of the club.

George T. Young gave a very interesting account of the Service that the OPA was giving to the county. He appealed for cooperation in saving gasoline and tires that the armed forces may have these to carry on the war.

When Lion President Dr. Swann hit the bell, the Lions went to their dens.

## Don't Forget to Turn Off the Gas

Several recent deaths in the State resulting from asphyxiation by gas fumes, has brought a warning from Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer upon the importance of proper ventilation.

It is never safe, the doctor stated to sleep in a tightly closed room with a gas fire burning. Even if there are no gas leaks, the air soon becomes vitiated, and harmful fumes will be inhaled into the lungs.

"When occupying a room in which gas is burning, be sure always to have at least one door or window open, to admit fresh air," Dr. Cox said. "If the weather is too cold to permit leaving an open window in the room occupied, then play safe by opening a door into an adjoining room which is properly ventilated."

Dr. Cox said that he was prompted to issue this warning by the fact that thousands of new residents in the state have formerly lived where wood and coal are burned, they do not know the actual danger of burning gas, and fail to provide good ventilation.

"Occupying a room heated by an open gas flame, and keeping the room tightly closed may prove disastrous the first time tried," Dr. Cox said. "It's better to take no chances and always be sure your room has plenty of fresh air."

## Mrs. Mark Clark Talks With Sgt. Sullivan

Staff Sgt. William Preston Sullivan was one of three overseas servicemen who were interviewed by Mrs. Mark Clark over the Columbia network, through KRLD, at 11:30 o'clock Tuesday night.

Mrs. Clark is the wife of General Mark Clark, American Commanding Officer of the Fifth Army.

The broadcast, which is the Texas Yanks Program, is for the purpose of stimulating the bond drive for the Fourth War Loan.

Sgt. Sullivan has been transferred to the U. S. Army Reserve, and is now an Inspector at North American Aviation, Inc., Dallas, Texas. He has recently visited his sister, Mrs. R. L. Boston of San Angelo, and friends here.

## Good Rains Cover The County

Good rains fell over a large area of West Texas last Wednesday afternoon. The ground had already a good battery of moisture from rain sleet and snow that had fallen two weeks ago.

The rain was comparatively warm and livestock didn't suffer seriously. Forage weeds and winter grasses are beginning to show up on the range most everywhere.

The ground is in fine condition for early planting which should begin the latter part of next month.

The pictures of Sgt. Will Garrett and his two brothers, Lts. Pug and R. D. Garrett were featured in last Monday's San Angelo Standard. All Sterling is proud of the three Garrett brothers. They are the sons of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Garrett. They gave Uncle Sam all the boys they had.

John Brock of the Seabees in the Pacific, is at home on leave visiting his mother, Mrs. W. P. Meyer and other relatives here.

**Sterling City News-Record**

**W F Kellis,**  
Editor and Owner

Entered Nov. 10, 1902, at the Sterling City postoffice as second-class matter ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY AT STERLING CITY, TEXAS

Subscription: 1.25 per year; 6 months 65 cents; 5c per copy

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

Don't help the inflationists by putting an inflation price on your labor or the things you have to sell. Don't pay inflation prices on anything you can do without. If inflation comes, the last depression will look like a Labor Day picnic.—Uncle Bill

We would take desperate chances on losing the war if we were to change presidents before this war ends. So far, Roosevelt has made a good job in conducting this war and it would be wise in us if we let good enough alone. No, I am not going to join the Wilkies for a change.

The strikers who are holding up the production of planes, guns, ships and the other things needed by the boys over yonder look no better to me than that many Japs and Nazis. They would shoot a soldier for quitting his job in the face of the enemy but the striker belongs to the union and the union has votes and they can't lawfully shoot a striker as they would a mutineer, a Jap or a Nazi. But the boys over yonder would like to take a crack at these strikers. When they come home, these dirty, public enemies will not roost so high.—Uncle Bill

**RESPONSIBILITY**

(Continued from first page)

drove down the road as happy as two kids could be.

We were at least five miles on the road to Fort Worth when the sun rose. At noon we stopped at a creek, fed and watered the oxen and ate our lunch. Just as the sun was setting we drove up to the mill on the south bank of the West Fork of the Trinity River in Fort Worth, then a mere village.

By 10 o'clock the next morning our meal and flour were loaded into the wagon and we were on our way home. Brother had shot two prairie chickens and we were planning to roast them at the campfire that night for supper.

We had traveled about 15 miles and the sun was getting low, when we saw a dark, blue cloud coming out of the north. We knew it was a "Blue Norther" and knew what it meant if we did not find shelter. In a few minutes it struck with a blinding sleet and snow. The oxen refused to face it. We saw a little creek with a high bluff about a quarter of a mile to our left and the oxen needed no urging to reach it.

We drove to the foot of the bluff where the wind could not reach us.

We unbitched the steers, tied them up and fed them. We were frightened when we remembered that we had no way of making a fire. There were no matches in those days. Fires were kindled then with a flint and steel, but we had forgotten to bring them along.

Then Brother began to pull the bark from a dead cottonwood. He directed me to gather a pile of dead wood. He cut out the cotton wadding from a quilt in our bedding.

Then he plugged the touch hole of the old gun and poured powder in the pan. Holding a wad of cotton over the pan, he pulled the trigger and there was a flash. The cotton was ignited. Some inner bark of the dead cottonwood was laid on the cotton and by blowing, he soon had a fire going. We were nearly frozen when we got a fire blazing.

Mother told us not to build a fire at night in the fear that the Indians might find us, but we knew that Indians would not be out skulking on a night like this.

We roasted our birds and ate them and made our bed by the fire. We slept until the sun was shining next morning. It had cleared during the night and it was still, but there was a lot of snow and sleet on the ground.

While the oxen were eating their oats, we climbed a hill to reconnoiter. We saw two men riding toward us. Then we ran to the wagon and Brother poured fresh powder in the pan. We agreed that if they were Indians he would shoot them with the gun and I would cut them with my knife.

Then we climbed the hill again and peeped over. Not a hundred yards away, we saw Daddy with his long shotgun at the saddle horn and his Sergeant Whitt Fain, who also carried a big No. 10 shotgun.

When Daddy saw us and realized that it was his two boys safe from the awful blizzard, he yelled like the old Confederate he was. He took us in his arms and gave thanks to God that we had been saved from the storm.

After eating breakfast at our



"Sure, I remember how much land was worth in the last war, but I also remember how little it was worth and what happened afterwards. Inflation ruined a lot of farmers then."

camp, Daddy told Sgt. Fain to ride on ahead and let Mother know that her two boys were safe and would be home soon. Mother didn't sleep that night. She walked the floor and while the cold wind howled, she prayed God to direct us to shelter and keep us well and safe. Mother would always pray when in trouble like this. I think He heard her cries for help. Anyway we found shelter.

That was one of the happiest nights of my life. Daddy was home

and sitting with us around the blazing fire on the hearth. The faithful old steers were in their warm shed contentedly chewing hay. As I write this, I can almost see brave old Sergeant Whitt Fain sitting by the jam smoking his pipe. The twinkle in his eyes showed that he was happy because he was in the circle of a family that was united after escaping the perils of a deadly blizzard.

Amid the terrible hardships and awful perils we endured in those

dark days, we had our periods of joy and happiness. I love to think that God heard and answered Mother's prayers when danger threatened us. Altho 80 years have passed since the curtains have fallen on these scenes, yet, they are as vivid on my memory as if they were but yesterday.—Uncle Bill

**"Bringing the Boss to Dinner"**



HELEN, I'm bringing the boss out to dinner. Just set an extra plate . . .

Mrs. Russell was cooking ham hock and beans . . . but, since her telephone's back in, she calls the grocer and the butcher . . . her orders arrive in a few minutes . . . and Tom's boss brags on the T-bone steak.

For only a few cents a day the telephone helps meet the important little emergencies in life.

Ask about one today.

THE SAN ANGELO TELEPHONE COMPANY

**Local**

Clarence Davis talking friends a

Mr. and Mrs. I Angelo visited here last Saturd

Fred Counsel, this week looking the south part of

Lost: The bott Parker fountain call or see Peggy

FOR SALE: and mattresses. Fincht. 2tp

Cars washed a cars to W H. S —H. Sparkman

MM 2 C Thom leave visiting other relatives a here.

Sgt. and Mrs. returned to Brov visited Mrs. Sto and Mrs. P. C. A

HELP! Our l dages. It might suffer because o have not helped

I have opened and will wash a and fix flats. be appreciated.

Rooms For R furnished or un the Fincht resi Street and Thir Meyer. tf

Sgt. D. L. Hu Mrs. Lee Hunt, lough visiting Sergeant is sta Florida.

Stencil Hunt last Tuesday to Mr. and Mrs. Le his brother, Sgt home on a fur Florida.

A. E. Ballou son Oran Ballou Albuquerque, I first of the wee Mrs. M. E. Chu to business.

T-Sgt. and came in a fe Marchfield, Cal of the Sergeant to his parents. Gill. Sgt. Gill force at that pl

After spendi with his family returned to his the Pacific last tenant was gra on the occasion Jr. having und at a hospital in lad is almost operation.

Mrs. Ray Ginger of Stile here with Mrs. guest in Mrs. ( the week ei daughters, M Reebel Ann fr Mrs. D. T. Bar ton. Mr. Glen son also visite the past week.



**Electricity is Cheap!**

THERE'S plenty of waiting in line during these wartime days. But, there is no waiting for electric power. Yes, the demand for electricity is the greatest ever. But *business managed* companies have been able to produce all the electric energy needed for war production and still have ample supply for your domestic needs *without rationing!*

The simple, startling fact about electricity without rationing is that *while the cost of living has been climbing up, the cost of electric service has been dropping down.*

Today, the average American family gets about twice as much electricity for its money as it did 15 years ago. Perhaps you haven't noticed the reduction in your own rates because you have been adding appliances and using more and more electricity. But the saving is *there*, as you may use twice as much for the same money.

In view of wartime costs of production and taxes, electricity has become just about the *biggest bargain* on the market. The reason is that your electric company — under careful *business management* — has devoted all its energy and experience toward keeping the service good and the price down.



**West Texas Utilities Company**

**Local Items**

Clarence Davis is home on leave from the army after 80 years of service. He is visiting friends and homefolks.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Slaton of San Angelo visited relatives and friends here last Saturday.

Fred Counsel, of Paris, was here this week looking after his ranch in the south part of the county.

Lost: The bottom part of a green Parker fountain pen. Finder please call or see Peggy Jean Henshaw.

FOR SALE: Bedsteads, springs and mattresses. See Mrs. Oscar Fiandt. 2tp

Cars washed and shined. Bring cars to W. H. Sparkman residence. —H. Sparkman tf

MM 2 C Thomas Johnson is on leave visiting Mrs. Johnson and other relatives as well as friends here.

Sgt. and Mrs. E. C. Stovall have returned to Brownwood after having visited Mrs. Stovall's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Abernathy.

HELP! Our loved ones need bandages. It might be yours that would suffer because of a shortage. If you have not helped before, begin now.

I have opened the Sinclair Station and will wash and lubricate cars, and fix flats. Your patronage will be appreciated. —Loyd Murrell 4tp

Rooms For Rent: Three rooms furnished or unfurnished, known as the Findt residence facing Main Street and Third Avenue. See W. P. Meyer. tf

Sgt. D. L. Hunt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Hunt, is at home on a furlough visiting his parents. The Sergeant is stationed at a point in Florida.

Stencil Hunt of El Paso came in last Tuesday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Hunt as well as his brother, Sgt. D. L. Hunt who is home on a furlough from a post in Florida.

A. E. Ballou accompanied by his son Oran Ballou and son William of Albuquerque, N. M., were here the first of the week visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Churchill and attending to business.

T-Sgt. and Mrs. Robert L. Gill came in a few days ago from Marchfield, Calif., to spend the time of the Sergeant's furlough in a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Gill. Sgt. Gill is attached to the air force at that place.

After spending two weeks here with his family, Lt. Edwin H. Aiken returned to his ship somewhere in the Pacific last Sunday. The Lieutenant was granted leave of absence on the occasion of his son, Edwin Jr. having undergone appendectomy at a hospital in San Angelo. The lad is almost recovered from the operation.

Mrs. Ray Lane and daughter Ginger of Stiles, spent last week here with Mrs. C. N. Crawford. Also guest in Mrs. Crawford's home over the week end were two more daughters, Mrs. D. K. Durham and Rachel Ann from San Angelo, and Mrs. D. T. Barton from Fort Stockton. Mr. Glenn Crawford of Merton also visited his Mother during the past week.

Sidney P. Munn of Brownwood was a substantial caller last Thursday. Sidney is an old time Sterling boy, but has been with the Santa Fe for the last quarter of a century. He must be faithful and good or the Santa Fe would not have kept him so long. They employ only the best and most capable men. Mr. Munn is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Neil Munn of the Divide. Mrs. Neil Munn is ill in a hospital in San Angelo.

O. F. Jones, manager of the Spade Ranch was a caller at this shop last Wednesday. He reports that so far the Spade stock are getting along all right. That while protein feed is a problem to get, yet, he has been getting his share.

Three kids in the persons of W. B. Atkinson, Claud Collins and W. F. Kellis were out surveying land in Glasscock County last Monday. These three youngsters did the talking, while Clarence Mogford, Bob Martin and Gene Johnson did the walking.

**Sesame Club Studies Future Diet**

The Sesame Club studied "Tomorrow's Diet Problems" when it met in the home of Miss Prebble Durham on Tuesday evening. Mrs. Frank Cole discussed "Tomorrow's Menu"; Mrs. L. F. Hodges read a paper on "Cheering News on the Dental Front" and Miss Prebble Durham gave a discussion on "Resolution in Rice", showing scientific discoveries relating to this chief food of almost one-half the world's population. Miss Flo Allen, club president, was presented with a gift during the tea hour.

FOR SALE: 60,000 bundles of kaffir corn, well headed, good bundles. 8 cents per bundle.—John M. Hale, 'phone Roy Dozzier Barber Shop, Colorado, City. 2tp

**Palace Theatre**  
Now Showing

**Double Features**  
Friday and Saturday

Popcorn 8c; 2 for 15c

Friday and Saturday  
January 28-29

**Ann Miller**  
**Freddy Martin**  
**Rochester**

In  
**"What's Buzzin'  
Cousin"**

--PLUS--

**Charles Starrett**  
in

**"Ridin' Thru Nevada"**  
News of the Day and  
selected short subjects

Sunday, Monday and Tuesday  
January 30-32-February 1

**Geo. Murphy**  
**Joan Leslie**

In  
**"This Is The Army"**  
IN TECHNICOLOR  
Short Subjects

Wednesday and Thursday  
February 2-3

**Cary Grant**  
**Loraine Day**

In  
**"Mr. Lucky"**  
News of the Day  
Short Subjects

Friday and Saturday  
February 4-5

**Geo. Murphy**  
**Anne Shirley**  
**Carole Landis**

In  
**"Power Girl"**  
--and--  
**Wm. Boyd**  
**(Hopalong Cassidy)**  
In  
**"The Lost Canyon"**  
Also News of the Day  
Selected Short Subjects

**SUNDAY MATINEE**  
3:00 P. M.

**Baptist Church**  
Sunday

A.m.  
10:00 Sunday School lesson  
11:00 Worship Service  
P.m.  
7:00 Training union  
7:45 Evening worship  
Monday afternoon  
3:00 Missionary Society  
4:15 Sunbeams

Wednesday  
P.m.  
7:30 Weekly Teachers meeting  
8:00 Mid-week Devotional

Come to these services, you are welcome, and you will enjoy the fine fellowship and hospitality of all our people.

Claude Stovall, pastor

**FIRE, FIDELITY,  
AUTOMOBILE  
INSURANCE**

Let Us Protect Your Property

**D. C. Durham**  
Insurance Agency

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

**BUY WAR BONDS**  
and give the change to fight  
**INFANTILE PARALYSIS**

R. P. Davis  
Barber Shop  
Rain water shampoos

**Sam Simmons**  
Windmills, Piping, Erecting

Electric Welding and Cutting  
Blacksmithing, Plumbing, Fitting

In building formerly occupied by John Walraven Station

**CLEANING & PRESSING**

Suits cleaned and pressed  
Dresses, plain, cleaned & pressed **50c**

Work called for and delivered

**The Men's Store**



*Makes midnight snacks grand tastin'*

When the gang gathers 'round for a midnight snack, there's a grand time in the making . . . and the sparkling cheer of Grand Prize Beer adds heartwarming refreshment to the winter evening's enjoyment.

Master-blended to grand taste, Grand Prize is a zestful toast, bespeaking neighborly good will and friendliness . . . a toast to the taste of those seeking the good things in life.

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 . . ."



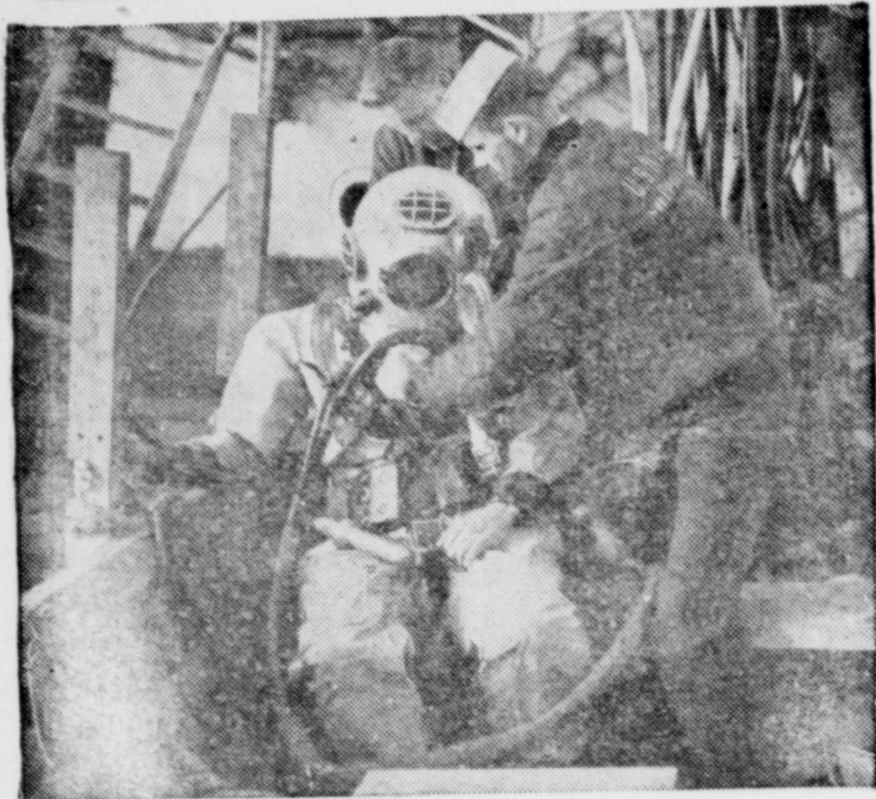
GULF BREWING COMPANY

HOUSTON, TEXAS

★ **LET'S ALL BACK THE ATTACK** ★

**BUY EXTRA WAR BONDS**

**Divers Clear Naples Harbor**



The U. S. Navy is now clearing up the Bay of Naples for Allied shipping. The Nazis attempted to block every berth by sinking ships and barges and toppling cranes and even nearby buildings into the water. This photo shows a Navy diver, F. F. Garrigues of Camden, N. J., being undressed by two other Navy divers before a dive into the bay.

**BONDS OVER AMERICA** \* \* \*

Early in the 19th century a storekeeper and gristmill operator at Henderson, Kentucky, took to studying birds as an antidote for ennui and added much to man's knowledge of ornithology. His name is a byword to this day. It is John James Audubon.

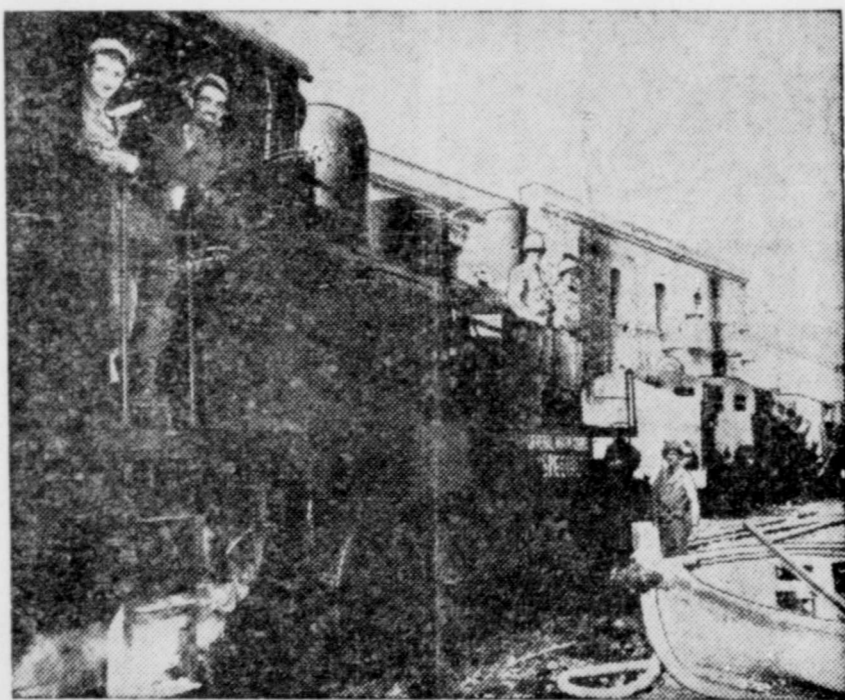
John Audubon



**Keep On Backing the Attack With War Bonds**

Only the knowledge of despotism, destruction, killing, maiming brings one to the surface of Naziism. It has no place for gentle souls; only Himmlers, Schleichers, von Papens, Heydrichs.

**"Clark Special" in Action**



American army engineers use an Italian locomotive to clear wreckage and haul freight on the Naples waterfront. They have dubbed their engine the "General Mark Clark Special."

**Soil Conservation News North Concho District**

N. H. Reed by practicing six month deferments each year during the growing season on the Clifton section has increased his density and vigor of the more nutritious and palatable grasses such as buffalo, side oats grama, and hairy grama to the extent that a serious bitter-week infection has been brought under control.

Fred Hodges is wintering his two-year old heifers on a pasture which was partially deferred last summer.

Moisture penetration checks during the past six weeks show that twice as much moisture has been stored in the ground this winter for vegetation growth next spring on areas supporting a dense vigorous growth of buffalo and side oats grama as on areas with a sparse cover of grass poor in vigor. Following is a summary of moisture penetration studies:

Inches penetration—	Dense growth of grass	Scant growth of grass
H. Garlington	25	11
Bade Bros.	37	14
Fred Hodges	22	12
Bill Durham	25	13
Reynolds (Bill Cushing)	32	15

The soils surveys were completed on the T. F. Foster and L. R. Stringer ranches this week.

**Methodist Church**

Lowell O. Ryan Pastor  
 Church school 10:30 a. m.  
 Morning worship, 11 o'clock  
 Evening worship, 7:30 o'clock

**Card of Thanks**

We wish to express our deep appreciation to all our friends for the kind words, deeds and beautiful floral offerings at the death of our dear Mother and Grandmother.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Donaldson and Betty Jane.

**JOIN the MARCH of DIMES**

**JANUARY 14-31**

*Top that*  
**10%**  
*BY NEW YEAR'S*  
**BUY WAR BONDS**

**Saving Means Victory!**

**SAVING** means security against want, hardships and the anxiety of old age or misfortune

**SAVING** means more food, clothing, drugs and equipment for our fighting men, and thus end the war more quickly

**SAVING** means the purchasing of more War Bonds and Stamps

**SAVING** waste fats means the very life of our soldiers. From it life-saving drugs and explosives are made. Bring us every ounce of fat you can spare.

**Let Us Help You SAVE on Food Bills**

**Randolph Grocery & Market**

Our slogan: SERVICE and QUALITY

**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**

**SHEARING TIME IS HERE**

**WE HAVE--**

- Wool Bags
- Fleece Twine
- Branding Fluids
- Plenty of Smear 62

**MARTIN C. REED WAREHOUSE**

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

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

**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