

MEDITATIONS
By The Editor

Recently in this column, when this writer was inspired by recommendations that Americans seek to erect living and worthwhile memorials instead of erecting cold, gray, stone monuments, it was suggested by us that people of Eldorado and Schleicher county consider this project since we have memorials to be planned for.

Response to this suggestion has been very gratifying, however, we did expect to hear voice of more different opinions as to suggested locations, and what nature the memorial should be from a physical standpoint.

Many, many persons have openly expressed themselves orally as being in favor of the "living idea." When we have sought to get ideas of what should be considered for the project, a play-ground park with trees, wading pool and surrounded by flowers and shrubs has proven a popular suggestion. Some who have been living in other places and know of other towns and communities who have promoted similar projects, suggest that the proposed project should be started with the idea in mind that it could be expanded if and when it is necessary.

Why not ask your neighbor what he thinks of such an undertaking. This should be a consideration for all who have any interest in the community and county. What it would stand for is what our men are fighting to preserve, and what some have paid the supreme sacrifice for; it would be erected in their honor and memory.

Area Receives More Moisture This Week

Rains again this week brought an additional amount of moisture over the county, with reports coming in of an estimated 2-inch average, but at press time no gauge reports were available.

The latest falls bring up a good total for the last two weeks, and ranges are already beginning to show the rain's effect. Late feed fields are taking on a new growth, and some ranchers are very jubilant over the prospect for winter grazing.

"A" GASOLINE BOOK TO BE ISSUED SEPTEMBER 18

The local War Price and Rationing Board will begin issuing new "A" gasoline coupon books on September 18. "A" book holders should apply at the office of the local Rationing Board for their new coupon books.

Backs from the old "A" books must be presented to the clerks at the local office before new books can be issued, according to statements of officials of the board this week.

J. B. MONTGOMERY SERIOUSLY ILL

J. B. Montgomery, Schleicher county ranchman, is seriously ill in a San Angelo hospital, according to reports received here. His condition was some improved Monday of this week after undergoing a blood transfusion.

Mrs. W. B. Tongate of Brownwood returned to her home Thursday after a few days visit with her sister, Mrs. Ella Green.



who's new this week

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Luedecke are the parents of a daughter, born Monday morning at 2 A. M. at their home near town. The baby weighed 9 1/4 lbs and has been named Sherry Kay.

Maternal grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. John F. Isaacs and the paternal grandmother is Mrs. John Luedecke.

The couple have one other child, a son Mickey.

Eldorado Success

Schleicher County's Only Publication—Carrying Home News First—A Home County Institution Offering The Best Advertising Medium.

FORTY-THIRD YEAR

Eldorado, Schleicher County, Texas

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1944.

NUMBER 34

Fire Damages To Methodist Church Not Determined; Origin Unknown

Fire of undetermined origin partially destroyed the First Methodist Church here Saturday night with damages undetermined as yet by insurance officials, but which is considered by individuals, whose varying opinions range from \$3,500 to \$10,000 or more.

The blaze was discovered at about 10:30 P. M. and local firemen and soldiers stationed here fought it for about two hours before bringing it under control. Apparently starting near the choir loft, the blaze spread to the top of the building causing damage to the ceiling and to Sunday School rooms located on the top stories of the building. Windows, doors and fixtures in the church were damaged to a great extent, smoke caused a great deal of damage to walls.

At press time Thursday evening nothing had been heard from a contractor who is reported to be coming to Eldorado to make a bona-fide bid on the cost of repairing the building. Until this is done, it likely will not be possible to determine the exact loss caused by the fire.

Many fixtures in the church were a total loss, including an oil painting, books, rugs, and the badly damaging of a piano in the main part of the sanctuary.

A large pulpit bible, recently repaired under the sponsorship of the M.Y.F. was partially ruined, leather covering on the front being burned off, and some water damage to the pages was evident.

Insurance in the amount of \$7,500 was carried on the building. Application had been made to raise this figure, but at the time of the fire was not in effect.

Erected in 1938 at an estimated cost of \$16,000, the church had recently been cleared of indebtedness, and plans for dedication of the church had been made and date was pending engagement of Bishop Smith, who had assured the local pastor that he could be here in the near future.

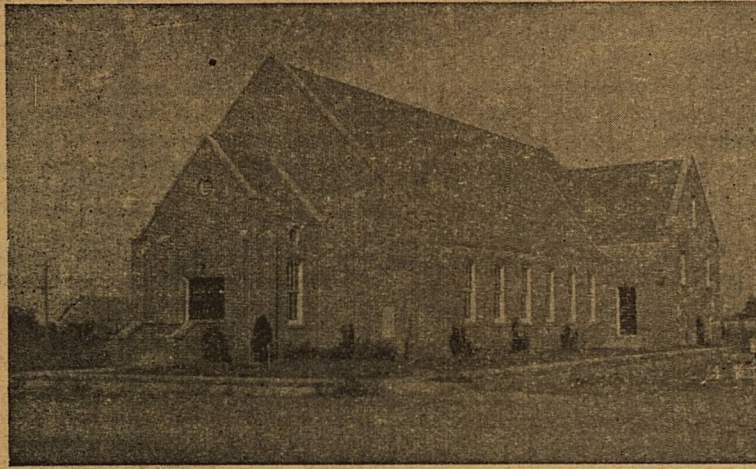
The Rev. F. B. Faust, pastor of the church, and Mrs. Faust, were in Baton Rouge, La., at the time of the fire, visiting their daughter, Miss Libby Ann.

OUT-OF-TOWN RELATIVES ATTENDED LT. HENDERSON FUNERAL LAST WEEK

Out-of-town relatives attending funeral services here Thursday afternoon of last week for Lt. Tom R. Henderson, Jr., included grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Ward of Fort Smith, Ark.; an aunt, Mrs. Chas. Wallace, a cousin, Mrs. Maxine Minton of Holdenville, Okla.; C. C. McBurnett and Virginia, Mrs. Mozelle Nutt, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Duff, Mrs. Billie Hemphill and Miss Bettie Louise Henderson, all of San Angelo.

Out-of-town friends here for the service included Barney Currie of New Mexico and Lee Duncan of Alpine.

Immediate survivors include the father, Tom R. Henderson, Sr., a step-mother, Mrs. Tom R. Henderson, Sr. and a half-sister, Jacqueline, a sister, Mrs. Chester Wheeler, a brother, Corpl. Sam Henderson, of Ft. Benning, Ga., and the widow, Mrs. Tom R. Henderson, Jr., of San Angelo.



Beautiful church home of Methodists is shown above as it appeared before fire was discovered burning in it's interior Saturday night of last week which caused several thousand dollars worth of

damage. Dedication services for the building, which was debt-free were to have been held in the near future, pending a definite appointment with a Bishop.

Scouts To Attend Barbecue With Parents, Others

Boy Scouts, prospective members of the troop, parents of Boy Scouts, and friends of Scouting are to be guests at a barbecue and program to be given here next Monday evening.

A program has been arranged and is to be conducted by Scout Field Executive Joe Galbraith, Del Rio, when he will introduce Eldorado's new Scoutmaster, Amos Shiver and assistant Scoutmaster and others.

A court of honor is planned for the occasion and several boys are likely to be promoted to First Class Scouts on the occasion.

Tentative plans are for the barbecue to be held at 8:00 o'clock, on the courthouse plaza, stated local Scouters this week.

Friends of Scouting, as well as parents of Scouts and prospective members are invited to attend.

Change In Retail Milk Sales Announced

Affecting retail route customers of the Stanford Dairy, will be a new plan which will go into effect Monday morning, Sept. 11.

S. L. Stanford, owner of the dairy stated this week that the new plan to be adopted had been forced on the dairy by the prevalent labor situation.

Retail route sales will be discontinued and the milk supply will be available through local stores named in a notice elsewhere in this paper which explains the plan.

METHODIST SERVICES TO BE HELD AT HIGH SCHOOL

The Rev. F. B. Faust, announced this week that arrangements had been made for Methodists to assemble at the high school, where services will be held in the auditorium. Sunday School classes are to be conducted there, also.

Meeting place for M. Y. F. is to be announced at the Sunday services.

UNDERGOES APPENDECTOMY

Mrs. Ed Wiloughby is recovering from an appendectomy which she underwent in a San Angelo hospital recently.

Topliffe Adding Repair Service To Purchased Business

E. H. Topliffe, who recently purchased the Eldorado Hydro-Gas Company business here, announces this week that the name of the firm has been changed to that of "Topliffe Gas and Electrical Service" and that re-arranging of stock, equipment and installation of additional equipment is in progress this week, and the firm is ready for business, with expanded services.

Among other things that the business specializes in is electric motor repair work, house wiring, gas plumbing, and maintenance of gas appliances.

The firm has an announcement in this issue of the Success on page two which readers are invited to read.

Grandson of Mrs. R.A. King Reported Missing In Action

First Lt. J. B. Granville, Jr., son of Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Granville of Brady, was reported by the War Department last Friday as missing in action over Romania since Aug. 18. He was a navigator on a B-24 Liberator bomber based in Italy.

Lt. Granville, born and reared in Brady, was a senior-law student at the University of Texas when he entered the service two years ago. He went overseas sometime in July. He is a grandson of Mrs. R. A. King of this city.

SWEATT SHIPS HORSES

Sheriff E. H. Sweatt reported this week that he has just recently completed purchases and shipped a carload of horses to Ohio. The shipment made a total for the week of shipment at two cars. Marvin McDonald shipping out a car to Orange, Texas, the same week.

SUSTAINS HAND INJURY

Mrs. L. T. Wilson sustained painful bruises and three broken fingers in an accident at her home this week. She was carried to a San Angelo hospital where she was given treatment and is reported to be improving at her home.

Eldorado Schools Assumed Term's Duties Monday

Opening exercises for the Eldorado Public Schools were held Monday morning at 10 a. m. in the high school auditorium with Supt. C. A. Reynolds in charge.

The Rev. J. A. Carriker gave the invocation and Mrs. Maxine Page led the audience in singing "America" and "God Bless America" with Miss Frankie Thompson at the piano. Other numbers on the program included a saxophone solo by Jack Gray, band instructor, and a choral number by the Girls' Sextet composed of Misses Katherine Davis, Patsy Ballew, Jean Meador, Sarah Hill, Frances Thompson and Betty Bryant. Mrs. Page accompanied at the piano for both numbers.

Superintendent Reynolds introduced faculty members who are new to the school this year including Mr. Gray of San Angelo, band instructor, and R. G. DeBerry of Fort Stockton, who is assuming the duties of high school principal. Mr. DeBerry made a short introductory address.

Other teachers who are new to the faculty this year, but have formerly taught in the system, include Mrs. James Page, public school music teacher, and Mrs. Kenneth Cheek who will teach social studies in the grade school, and will serve as seventh grade home room teacher.

Superintendent Reynolds made necessary announcements including the fact that a new course will be introduced in the high school this year, that of choral music with Mrs. Page as instructor. The band, which is a very necessary part of every school, will again be revived under Mr. Gray's direction, and parents are urged to talk to him about instruments for their children, Mr. Reynolds stated.

Mrs. G. L. Ballew will assist in the cafeteria this year under the direction of Mrs. Betty Sproul and lunches will again be served at 15 cents as long as Federal aid can be secured.

Mrs. S. D. Harper, president of the Parent-Teacher Association, announced that the Association will meet on the third Tuesday night in each month, with the first meeting on Sept. 19. All meetings will be at night, and parents and teachers are urged to become members of the organization. A recreation and social hour will be enjoyed at each meeting as well as the usual program, Mrs. Harper stated.

AMERICAN LEGION AUX. MEMBERS TO MEET TUESDAY NIGHT AT COURTHOUSE

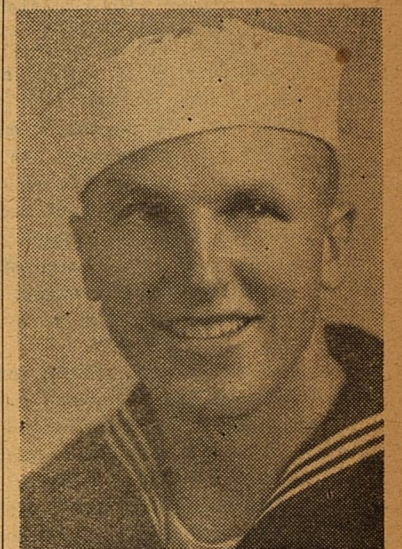
Members of the American Legion Auxiliary are urged to be present at the Tuesday night meeting, Sept. 12. All dues are to be paid by Oct. 1.

MRS. CLYDE KEENEY, Legion Auxiliary Pres.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bauguess and children, formerly of Fort Worth, spent the past week-end visiting in the home of Mrs. Bauguess' parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Halbert. Their daughter, Katie B., remained over for a few days' visit with her grandparents. Olgie Halbert returned to San Angelo where the Bauguess' are now residing, for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Jackson and son have moved to their ranch near Rocksprings to make their home.

Veteran Of Pacific Theatre Of War Back In States



Wesley McAlpine Petty Officer 2/c

Wesley D. McAlpine, Petty Officer, 2/C, who has been serving for the past two years aboard a destroyer in the Southwest Pacific, has arrived in the States and expects to arrive in Eldorado the latter part of September for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McAlpine and other relatives.

Two years ago in August, Seaman McAlpine spent a month of rest here following his rescue from a life raft on which he spent 33 days in the Pacific ocean.

Had trade 1000 pin-ups for one letter from you!

Says GINGER ROGERS
currently starring in "With All My Heart"
produced by Dore Schary for Vanguard Films, Inc.

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Eldorado Success

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
At Eldorado, Texas
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Mrs. W. Irl Breedlove...Adv. Mgr.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the post office at Eldorado, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1887.

Notices of church entertainments where a charge of admission is made, obituaries, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all matters not news will be charged for at the regular rates.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Success will be gladly corrected upon same being brought to the attention of the publisher.

FORMER ELDORADO FAMILIES MOVING TO CALIFORNIA

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Berry and children of San Angelo, and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Reagan and family of Denton, all former residents of Eldorado, have moved to Richmond, Calif., to make their home Mrs. Reagan is already employed in the shipyards there, and Mr. Berry and Mr. Reagan expect to become engaged in defense work also.

A brother of O. E. Berry and Mrs. Reagan, Dan Berry and family are also living in Richmond where both Mr. and Mrs. Berry are employed in the shipyards.

The Dan Berry's formerly lived in Eldorado where Mr. Berry was employed on the Thompson Bros. ranch.

WITH THE MEN IN SERVICE



Sgt. Glenn Parker of Scott Field, Ill., arrived Sunday for a 10-day visit with his mother, Mrs. W. H. Parker and other relatives.

A/C Jack O. Whitley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Whitley, has just completed his pre-flight course at Santa Ana, Calif. The Cadet assures relatives here that he made the 16-mile hike carrying full packs, rifle, helmet and wearing complete flight regalia of mechanic's suit, leggings, mask, etc., and came through o.k. Cadet Whitley will continue with his advanced pre-flight course at the Santa Ana Army Air Base.

LUNCHEON FOR CORPL. JIM FINLEY MONDAY EVENING

About 15 relatives and friends enjoyed a covered dish supper Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Finley honoring Corpl. Jim Finley, who spent several days here visiting with relatives. He is stationed at Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

T. J. BAILEYS MOVING TO OZONA TO MAKE HOME

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Bailey and children of Abilene, are moving this week to Ozona to make their home, where Mr. Bailey will assume the management of the West Texas Utilities Company there. Mr. Bailey, a former resident

LAWRENCE STEENS HONOR LT. AND MRS EDWARD F. MEADOR SATURDAY EVENING Naming Lt. (j. g.) and Mrs. Edward F. Meador as honor guests at a barbecue dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Steen entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Meador, Jr., Saturday evening of last week.

The dinner, served buffet style on the beautiful lawn with its ranch-style landscaping, consisted of barbecue, salads, beans, pickles, and olives, with various kinds of cakes for dessert and refreshments of coffee and iced tea.

Among the approximately 50 guests present for the occasion were the following out-of-town guests: Mr. and Mrs. Jack Meador of Dallas and Lt. and Mrs. Johnny Clements of Harlingen and the honored couple.

Pvt. William T. (Pete) Parker of Ft. Sam Houston, spent the past week-end with his wife and daughters and visited with other relatives.

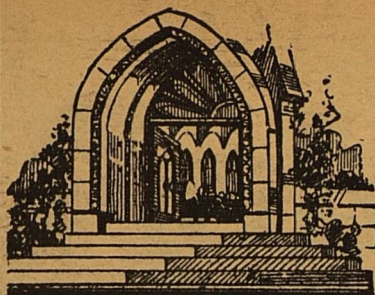
of Eldorado, has been connected with the Utilities Company at Abilene for some 18 years. Mrs. Bailey is the former Miss Jewel Roach daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Roach. The family is visiting here for a few days this week with relatives and friends.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to take this method of thanking the people of Schleicher county for the beautiful floral offerings, for your many kindnesses and sympathy, and for your hospitality during our recent bereavement.

Mrs. Tom Henderson, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Tom R. Henderson, Sr., and Jacqueline
Mr. and Mrs. Chester Wheeler
Corporal Sam Henderson.

AT THE CHURCHES



NEW ORDER OF WORSHIP AT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

The Rev. John A. Carriker, new pastor of the Eldorado Presbyterian church announced this week that the church was to have a new order of worship and that the following order of service would be used by the congregation next Sunday:

- The Call to Worship
- "The Lord is in His Holy Temple" — Choir
- Piano Prelude — Mrs. Jame Page Doxology
- Invocation (followed by):
- "The Gloria Patri" — Congregation
- Responsive Reading
- Hymn 269 "Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah" — Congregation
- Scripture Reading
- Choir Response "Open My Eyes" — Choir
- Pastoral Prayer
- Hymn 212 "I Am Trusting" — Congregation
- Announcements
- Offertory
- Choir number "Fairest Lord Jesus"
- Silent Prayer: Men of Service
- Roll (Soft music accompaniment).
- Sermon "Christian Enthusiasm"
- Hymn No. 66 "Someone Is Looking to You" — Congregation
- Benediction
- Choir Response
- Piano Postlude

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
John A. Carriker, Pastor

Sunday, Sept. 10, 1944
10 a. m. Sunday School. Sam Jones, Supt. A new class for the younger married people will meet with the pastor.

The Pastor will also conduct the first of a series of short services especially for the children.

11:00 a. m. Morning Worship. Sermon topic: "Christian Enthusiasm."

The choir will sing a special number entitled "Fairest Lord Jesus." Mr. W. M. Patterson will direct the choir, while Mrs. James Page will accompany at the piano. 8:00 p. m. The Young Peoples' Meeting.

8:45 p. m. Union meeting services. Rev. F. B. Faust will preach the sermon.

On Wednesday evening the Women's Auxiliary and the men of the church will have a joint meeting. A pot-luck supper will be served, followed with a program and entertainment.

METHODIST CHURCH
F. B. Faust, Pastor

Sunday School 10 a. m.
11:00 a. m. Preaching service. Members of the church are asked to meet in the high school auditorium Sunday morning where Sunday school classes and preaching services will be held.

Union services are to be held Sunday night at the Presbyterian church.

Time and meeting place for the M.Y.F. will be announced Sunday morning.

First Baptist Church
J. M. Hays, Pastor

"The Church With A Friendly Welcome".

Again we have moved into the Autumn season; and the showers of rain are among the other blessings of the season of which we are all grateful. Never a nation has been so blessed as our great and Glorious America. What are we doing to increase and help maintain it's causes. All worthy freedoms must have our best support if they are to survive. The cause of right will only win and succeed when we as American citizens are willing to pay the price and have large enough convictions to take a stand and refuse to be moved from the best things for ourselves and the noble youth of this generation.

Will we not use the freedom of

speech for the elevation of lives and character? Use the freedom of the press for the development of the greatest ideals and worthy purposes of human life? Use the freedom of the individual life to honor and glorify God and his son Christ Jesus by christian living? Use the freedom of the church by attending the church of your choice? Our actions are so much louder than what we say, that the people around cannot hear what we say. There is just one standard for the people who call themselves christian and that is the "Bible".

The time of our services Sunday 10:00 and 11:00 A. M. Sunday School and preaching. 7:30 and 8:30 P. M.; Training Union and preaching. Our mid-week service each Wednesday evening at 8:00 The Women's Missionary Society meets each Monday afternoon.

We regret so much about the misfortune of the Methodist Church, but hope in a short time that repairs and improvements will be made and the good church and their faithful pastor can carry on in their regular way, and if we as a church or individuals can be of any assistance, we want to help.

Clouds having a thread-like appearance are composed of minute ice crystals.

Pewter is usually composed of tin, copper and lead.

MR. AND MRS. J. T. BALLEW HONORED ON SILVER WEDDING ANNIVERSARY AUG. 23

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Ballew, Sr., were honored with a family dinner on their silver wedding anniversary Aug. 23 at their home in San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. Ballew resided here for many years. Their children are G. L. Ballew, R. L. Ballew and Mrs. Van McCormick, all of Eldorado; E. T. Ballew of Berkeley, Calif., C. B. Ballew of Rising Star, and Corp. J. T. Ballew, Jr., who is in Italy with the Air Corps. They have 12 grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

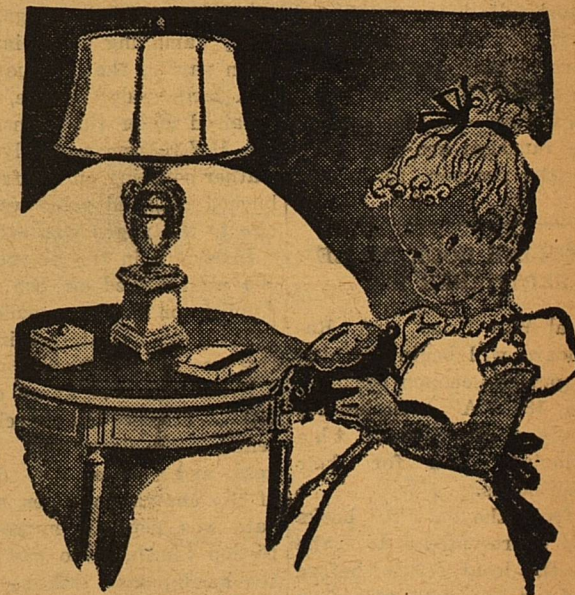
Mrs. George Williams returned recently from San Antonio where she attended a meeting of the Baby Chick Association. She also visited in Corpus Christi with a son, Albert McGinty and with two nieces, Mrs. Ruth Browning and Mrs. Christine Cline and children.

ROBERT MASSIE FUNERAL HOME

AMBULANCE SERVICE

TELEPHONE 4444
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

FOR SALE
Registered Rambouillet Rams
Best Blood Lines--Good Ones
Priced Right!
C. O. BRUTON



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Could Only Talk...*

It would tell her Mummy how much each of those pennies it holds is worth electrically. Electrical servants work so perfectly for so little that they're a thousand times better than hired help. They make your toast, iron your clothes, give you music when you want it, and light your rooms cheerfully. Treat them right. They'll last longer.

West Texas Utilities Company

FOR SALE
Young Rams
\$15.00

John Williams
ELDORADO, TEXAS

Announcing . . .

the purchase of **Eldorado Hydro-Gas Company**
By **E. H. TOPLIFFE**

and will operate under the new firm name of
Topliffe Gas & Electrical Service
and now offers you repair service on

- ◆ Radio Repair
- ◆ Motor Work
- ◆ Gas Plumbing
- ◆ House Wiring
- ◆ Gas Appliance Maintenance

We Are Carrying in Stock:

GAS APPLIANCES (all available items)

STOVE MANTLES **STOVE FITTINGS**

CONVERSION ELEMENTS
for Electrolux Refrigerators

GAS HOSE and TUBING

WATER HEATERS **20 GALLON CAPACITY**

AUTOMATIC SAFETY PILOT—ADJUSTABLE THERMOSTAT

Topliffe Gas & Electrical Service

MRS. JOE WAGLEY HONOREE AT GIFT TEA AT HAYS HOME

Mrs. Joe Wagley was named honoree when Mrs. J. M. Hays, Roy Davidson, Fred Watson and J. A. Neill entertained Friday afternoon of last week with a gift tea in the home of Mrs. Hays.

Mrs. Hays rendered several vocal selections accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Will Payne.

Mixed flowers were used in decorating the rooms and Miss Gloria Watson served punch from the lace covered tea table. Miss Nell Watson was at the guest register.

Some 40 names were registered.

MRS. L. W. BALLEW LEADER FOR D. A. R. MEETING

Mrs. L. W. Ballew was leader for a program on the Constitution when the Eldorado Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution met Tuesday afternoon in the home of Mrs. C. M. McWhorter.

The roll call was answered with each member naming one of the Bill of Rights. Mrs. V. G. Tisdale gave a paper on "The Story Behind the Constitution," and Mrs. Ballew read "Events Leading Up to the Constitution."

It was voted to cooperate with the D.A.R. project for establishing Library buildings at permanent Army hospitals.

A red and white color scheme was carried out in the decorations and refreshments. Cake and ice cream were served to Miss Kittie Buchanan of San Angelo and Mrs. W. O. Alexander, J. E. Tisdale, Joe B. Edens, Ballew, L. M. Hoover, V. G. Tisdale and the hostess.

MRS. J. E. TISDALE LEADER AT W.S.C.S. MEETING

Mrs. J. E. Tisdale was leader for the Year Book program when the Woman's Society of Christian Service met Monday afternoon in her home.

Mrs. Tisdale gave the devotional followed by a prayer. Songs used included "We Gather Together to Ask the Lord's Blessing," "Abide With Me," and "Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us." Miss Tom Smith gave a story from the life of Grace Noll Crowell and included one of her famous poems, "A Prayer for Courage." Others on the program included Mrs. O. E. Conner, Keno Ogden and Reuben Dickens.

It was voted not to have a meeting on the next Monday, Sept. 11, as the Zone meeting for the Slater Zone will meet in Ozona, and delegates are planning to attend.

LAYETTE SHOWER FOR MRS. BEN L. ISAACS, JR.

Mrs. Ben L. Isaacs, Jr., was honored with a layette shower Tuesday afternoon in the reception rooms of the First Baptist Church. Hostesses were Mrs. J. H. Mace, Buster Gunn, George Williams, J. A. Neill, N. G. Hodges, Tom Johnson, J. M. Hays and Roy Davidson.

Mrs. Gunn served punch from a lace covered table which was centered with a bowl of roses. Mrs. Neill presided at the register.

Gifts were received from approximately 75.

AMERICAN



BEAUTY



The queen of roses has given her beautiful color to some of our smartest Autumn frocks. We believe so much in American Beauty that we have it in pure wool dresses as well as smart rayon crepe.

solomon's
Women's Wear
San Angelo, Texas

WE BUY LATE MODEL USED CARS AND SELL Dependable Reconditioned Cars WITH GOOD RUBBER Bankston-Munselle MOTOR COMPANY Corner Twobig & Irving San Angelo, Texas.

We Are In The Market

Every Day For--

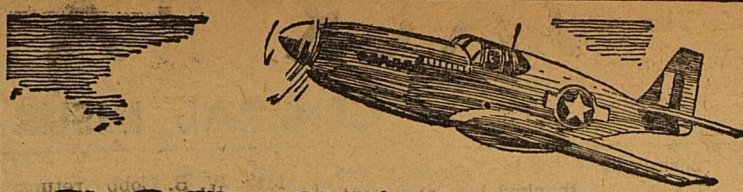
Barley

Oats

Wheat

And Other Grains

Eldorado Wool Co.



GOD IS MY CO-PILOT

By **Col. Robert L. Scott** W.N.U. RELEASE

CHAPTER III

Though I had flown before in the prehistoric crates of the past, this fact had nothing to do with whether or not I would get through the course. On the side against me was the fact that during my unsupervised flying I had doubtless developed many faults that were not for the Army pilot to be proud of. In a case like mine, some pilots think they know it all; therefore there is nothing to learn. Others make such an effort to please their instructors that this very eagerness works against them as their own worst enemy—the result of tense-

ness. My case was more of this last order. I knew I could fly the ship but I tried to carry out my instructor's orders even before he gave them. I listened almost spellbound through our oral communications system in that primary trainer—that speaking-tube which we called a "gosport" and which at best was hard to understand over the rattle of that Wright Whirlwind engine. I used to try to read his mind, execute his every little whim. I even tried to outguess Lieutenant Landon and have the stick and rudder moving in the right direction before he could get the orders out of his mouth.

Now thereby hangs a tale. I was not only trying to look in his rearview mirror and actually read his lips when I couldn't hear through the gosport, but was diligently looking about the sky for other hare-brained student pilots. He must have realized my eagerness, for he gave me every break—and for the many boners I pulled I needed lots of breaks.

One day, at a bare four-hundred feet altitude, I thought I heard the instructor say, "Okay, Scott, put it in a dive." I peered around first and then at the nearby ground, for it looked very low to be going into a dive. Then like a flash I thought I understood: Why, he's trying to see if I'm ground-shy—I'll show him I'm not.

With my teeth clenched and probably with my eyes closed, I pushed that PT-3 into a vertical dive at point-blank altitude. Just as the cotton fields down below seemed about to come right into my lap I felt Ted Landon grab the controls and saw him hastily point to his head with the sign that he was "taking over." We came out just over the mesquite trees, and he roughly slipped the ship into a bumpy landing in a cotton field. Then, while I was trying to add things up and realizing already that I had tied it up again, I saw Ted very methodically raise his goggles and with great deliberation climb out of the front cockpit. He glared at me but said sweetly enough:

"Scott, what in the g-d-hell are you trying to do—what was that maneuver? I said glide—G-L-I-D-E. Don't you at least know what a normal glide is in all this time?"

Weakly I said, "Sir, I thought you said a dive." I could see Ted fight for control; then he told me the next time I had him at an altitude so low, not to attempt to think but just try to keep the ship straight and level.

On another day, after about two weeks of instruction, we had been making only take-offs and landings, and I knew the time was approaching when I would solo. As usual, that realization made me more and more tense as the end of the period neared. On the take-offs I'd tense up and forget all about holding the nose straight, and on the landings I'd jerk back on the stick instead of easing it slowly back into the approach to landing stall. All I could do was day-dream about: Here we are, Scott, just about to take over and prove to the world that we can do all of this by ourselves.

Around the field in traffic I couldn't hold the correct altitude, and my instructor was cussing a blue streak. He'd yell about my having graduated from West Point and say that he knew I was supposed to have some brains but he hadn't been able to find them. After each bumpy landing he'd look around at me and hold his nose—that was symbolic enough for me. I finally bounced into another landing that nearly jarred his teeth out. Then, as usual, he showed what a prince of a fellow he was, and showed me that an instructor had to become accustomed to students' making mistakes—knowledge which stood me in good stead years later when I became an instructor.

Lieutenant Landon got out of the front seat, taking his parachute with him, and I knew the moment of moments had come. As he leaned over my cockpit and reached inside the ship for the Form One, the time-book always carried in Army ships, I saw only his hand and thought he was offering to shake hands with me. So I grabbed the hand and shook it. He just grinned and growled:

"With landings like those I can do you very little good, and I'll be damned if I'm going to let you kill me. Do you think you can take this thing around the field all by yourself and get it back down?"

"Yes, Sir," I yelled.

"Then take it around and make a landing as close to me as you can."

I had never felt so good. Taxying out I could see the world only in a rosy light. My head was really whirling. Pointing the ship into the wind, I over-controlled into a normal student takeoff and was in the air. Honestly, the living of this

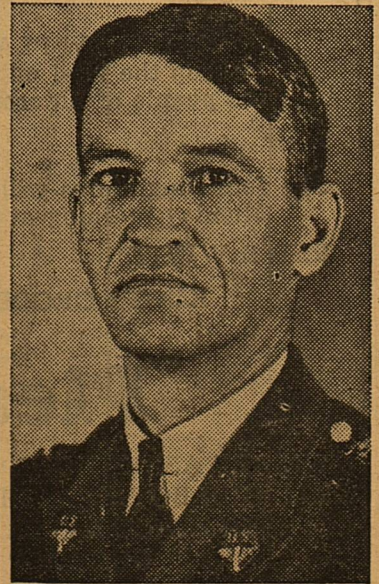
life was wonderful—here I was an actual Army Pilot with my own ship, and up here free from the shackles of the earth. I envied no one. Circling in traffic I'd "get my head in the clouds" and gain or lose altitude but that didn't matter. I was soloing.

Then, at the fourth leg of my traffic pattern, I began my glide in towards Lieutenant Landon. By the gods he had said, "Land as close to me as you can," and I was surely going to make that ship stop right by him—I wouldn't have my instructor being ashamed of his student. Even before I got to the moment to level off, I could see that I would land right on top of him. But the Lieutenant was running, throwing his parachute away just to get clear of a student who had really taken him literally.

Anyway, I missed him and plunked the ship into the ground after levelling off too high. Well, I held it straight and there was no ground-loop. As it stopped I breathed again, and I could feel the smile that cracked my face. A pilot! I had landed the ship and it was actually in one piece!

Looking back over my shoulder I saw Lieutenant Landon. He was just standing there about half a mile away. Then I made another mistake. He raised his hands and I thought he waved me in—I didn't know until the next day that he had been shaking his fist at me for trying to land right on him.

So I taxied in, never giving a thought to how my instructor was going to get in with his chute—you see, Randolph is a big field and I had left him more than a mile from our hangar. I had parked the plane and was in and beginning to dress when I began to realize what I had done. Looking out the window I could see him trudging across the hot soil of Texas, in the sun, with ships landing all around him. My Lord, I had tied it up again! I tried to get my feet back into my flying-suit, tripped and fell, got up and ran out of the hangar door. I guess I was going to take the ship and taxi out and pick him up. But I had lost again—the ship was being



Gen. C. L. Chennault, who was Colonel Scott's superior in Burma and China.

taken from the line by the next student. I just stood there with sinking heart as he came up. But he didn't even look my way, except to say, "It's kinda hot out there." Then he just glared and threw his chute

in his locker.

Well, I nearly worried myself to death that night. I knew he'd more than likely tell me after the next day's ride that I was the damndest student he'd ever seen, and that I didn't have a prayer of making a pilot. But next day he didn't say a word. All day I started to go over and tell him how sorry I was, but I guess I didn't have the nerve.

My time came to ride with him. We went out over the rolling hills of Texas, went through our chandelles and Lazy 8's—spins and stalls—shot a few landings. Then, as we put the ship down on Randolph Field, he taxied to the exact spot I had left him the day before. Looking back at me he said sweetly:

"Scott, you were kinda inaccurate in your landings yesterday. You get out and watch me. I'll show you what I wanted."

Getting out with a puzzled expression, I stood aside. First he pointed the tail at me and ran the ship up full gun, blowing Texas dust all over me. Then he took off and came around to land. Three times he did this, each time making me run like hell to get out of the way. Just as I was completely out of breath he landed, looked back at me, and began to taxi in to the hangars—leaving me to the long, hot walk across Randolph Field with the parachute.

I shall never forget the smile he wore as I trudged in past him where he sat smoking a cigar. His look spoke volumes, though he said nothing. I felt good, too, and happy. He could have used no better method to make me relax, to make me feel as though I had actually joined the brotherhood of Air Corps pilots. Next day I soloed again, but definitely remembered to taxi over and take him back to the line with me.

During my flying training, I had girl trouble, too. You would no doubt call it "trouble," but I knew it was the real thing. I had a Chevrolet then, and every week-end I just had to see my girl, even if she did live over thirteen hundred miles away in Georgia. To get to see her, I would drive that thirteen-hundred-odd miles to her college or her home in Fort Valley, spend anywhere from ten minutes to two hours with her, then jump back in the car and drive madly for Texas and the Monday morning flying period. I always had to delay my start until after Saturday morning inspection. That meant that I had to average just about fifty-four miles an hour, even counting the time I saw the girl, in the forty-seven hours that I had from after inspection on Saturday to flying time at eight o'clock Monday mornings!

Week-end after week-end I drove madly across the South from the middle of Texas to the middle of Georgia. On one of these cross-country dashes, I weakened and was fool enough to ask the Commandant of Student Officers if I could go to

(Continued On Last Page)

SUCCESS WANT ADS

FOR SALE—An Electric Radio in good condition. Call 10.

FOR SALE—A few good Delaine Rams, 1- and 2-year-olds. See Jess Padgett, Eldorado. (35p)

ALFALFA HAY: Will be able to supply Alfalfa Hay delivered on Santa Fe Tracks in Eldorado for \$32.50 ton. Place your order now with Mable Lee Parrent at the Hoover Drug Store. (30-5p)

FOR SALE: Registered and Purebred Angora Billies and Rambouillet Rams. 36 years of careful breeding. W. L. (Tom) DAVIS, Sonora, Texas. (39-p)

LOST: In Eldorado Friday night, August 25, a billfold containing "A" gas coupon book, Masonic card and other papers. Finder please return to Frank Prochaska at Shell Station or telephone 7414 for reward.

FOR SALE: Fresh comb honey. See Mrs. Mattie Cozens.

JUST RECEIVED—New shipment Red and Black Mechanical Pencil Leads; Will fit Parker and Eversharp. The Success.

Mrs. Frank Bradley arrived at her home here Saturday night from Oakland, Calif., where she spent several weeks visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Robert F. Frost and family. While she was in the California city, a son, Tom Bradley, E.M. 3/c visited with her after he had returned to the States from a lengthy cruise.

Dona Beth McCormick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Don McCormick of San Angelo, is visiting this week with her grandmother, Mrs. Rutha Boyer.

Mrs. Tom Johnson returned home last Friday after a ten-day visit in Dallas, Wichita Falls and Abilene with relatives and friends.

Sybil Deaton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mildred Deaton, has recently undergone a tonsilectomy in a San Angelo hospital. She is reported to be doing nicely.

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HOW TO PREPARE FRUIT CAKE FOR MAILING OVERSEAS EXPLAINED

By Virginia Ryan, County Home Demonstration Agent

From Sept. 15 to Oct. 15 is the time to mail packages for the boys overseas—and now is the time to start planning just what to send. The post office has already released instructions for preparing these packages. A must in the list of instructions is not to send perishables. So many of the boys have asked for food from home that the only solution to this problem seems to be canning.

Fruit cake canned in enamel or plain tin cans proved to be the most popular item sent in last year's boxes. Any of your favorite recipes for making fruit cake, plum pudding or Boston brown bread can be successfully used. After all the ingredients have been mixed well, pack the mixture into greased or waxed paper lined cans. Leave 1 to 1 1/2 inches head space. Seal the first roll on the can; and steam No. 1 cans for 60 minutes and No. 2 cans for 75 minutes. Leave the petcock open if the cooker is used for steaming. In a water bath cooked the water should be about 2 inches below the rim of the can.

Remove cans from cooker or water bath and complete the seal. Put them back into the cooker. This time seal the cooker and process at 10 lbs. pressure for 30 minutes.

Pickles, relishes, cookies, candy, meats, preserves and vegetables canned in tin may be successfully packed and sent overseas. Definite information for preparing and canning any of the above may be had by calling at the County Home Demonstration Agent's Office.

Oliver Bailey of Abilene, visited here last week with his sister, Mrs. Mattie Cozzens and step-mother, Mrs. A. K. Bailey.

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ELDORADO, TEXAS

GOD IS MY CO-PILOT

By
Col. Robert Scott
(Continued From Page 3)

Atlanta. I can still see and hear Capt. Aubrey Strickland saying, "Atlanta what?" And me meekly replying, "Atlanta, Georgia, Sir." He just said, "Hell, no," and I turned and walked from his office with the good intention of obeying the order.

But within the hour I had weakened. I filled my rumble-seat tank, which held fifty-five gallons of fuel, and was off to see her for the short time available. (Yes, she was, and still is some girl.) On the return trip I burned out two bearings near Patterson, Louisiana. Jimmy Wedell, one of the well-known speed flyers, helped me to get it fixed after I explained the predicament I was in. But even with five of us working on the number one and number six bearings of the Chevy, I was twelve hours late getting back to Randolph Field.

As I walked into the bachelor officers' quarters that I shared with Bob Terrill, I expected any minute to hear the sad news. But I was too afraid to ask for details, so I just waited for Bob to say, "You are to report to the General tomorrow for court martial for A.W.O.L. in violation of specific instructions." Finally he put down his letter writing, looked at me almost in disgust, and broke out:

"Scott, you are the damned luckiest man that ever lived! You didn't get reported today. No! This is the first time in the history of Randolph Field that it's been too cold to fly. And it wasn't only too cold to fly, it was too cold to have ground school, because the heating system had failed. We haven't flown today, we haven't been to ground school. So they don't even know that you've been over there to see that girl."

In all of these trips to see my girl over in Georgia, I drove 84,000 miles. I wore out two cars—and you'll probably agree that her father had full right to say to her: "Why don't you go on and marry him? It'll be far cheaper than his driving over here every week-end." But I found that I still had some talking to do.

When I had finished Primary and Basic training at Randolph, I almost let down my hair and wept, though, on the day that Commandant of Student Officers called over and said that now I could have

permission to go to Georgia, to see my girl. I thanked him and went, but I of course didn't have the heart to tell him that I had been heel enough to go many times before, in secret.

Well, when graduation came at Kelly and I had those wings pinned on my chest, I had the wonderful feeling that I had gone a little way towards the goal I wanted. I was at last an Army pilot. Never did the world seem so good. And then out of a clear sky came orders for me to go to duty in Hawaii. That was pretty bad because I wanted to get married before I went out of the country, and as yet the girl hadn't gotten her degree from college. Probably if I had gone to Hawaii, I would have figured out some way to have flown a P-12 back over every week—but I didn't have to do it after all.

The Chief of the Air Corps came down a few days later and I waited until he had had lunch in the Officers' Mess. Then I walked over and said, "General, can I ask you a question?" "Sure, sit down," he said, and I told him the whole story—and I made it like this: "General, I know that I'm supposed to go where I'm sent because I'm in the Army, but I've got a girl over in Georgia, and I think I can do a lot better job wherever you send me if you can give me time to talk her into marrying me." He didn't appear to be very impressed at first, but he took my name and serial number, and two or three days later, when he got back to Washington, I was ordered to Mitchel Field, New York.

As I drove my car towards my first tactical assignment I kept reaching up to feel my silver wings on my chest—I wanted to prove that it wasn't a dream. This was what I had been working for since 1920. Now I was actually riding towards the glory of tactical Army aviation.

I recall that I had just about completed the trip to Long Island, when something happened that will keep me remembering the fall of 1933. Just before I reached the Holland Tunnel, I was suddenly forced to the curb by three cars all bristling with sawed-off shotguns and Tommy-guns. I jumped out pretty mad, but saw that many guns were covering me and that it was the police. They looked at my papers, but said anyone could have mimeographed orders. They searched the car and me, took down the Texas license number, and even copied the engine number. All the time I tried to talk with the flashlights in my eyes.
(TO BE CONTINUED)

Mrs. W. B. Cobb returned last week from a month's visit in Okmulgee, Okla., where she visited with an aunt, a Mrs. Wallace, whom she had not seen in 20 years. She was accompanied by a sister from Corpus Christi.

Miss Dorothy Smith who has been attending T. S. C. W. at Denton, is spending a few days here with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Fred G. Smith. She expects to return there for the winter term of school.

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Sonora, Texas

Mrs. E. H. Coulter returned this week from Gainesville and Dallas. She visited with her son, Corpl. Bill Matteson and in Dallas with her sister, Mrs. E. L. Hays and Mr. Hays. A nephew, Lt. Harry E. Hays and baby of Hobbs, N. M., were also visiting in Dallas at the time. Lt. Hays is to be remembered as an outstanding West Texas athlete, and played football on the San Angelo squad a few years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Bridgeman were in Dallas last week where they met their son, Robert L. Bridgeman, S 1/c, who is in training at the L.P.I., Ruston, La.

Mrs. Ben Hext returned Monday from a weeks visit in Brownwood with her father, W. O. Turner, and in Menard with a sister-in-law, Mrs. Ray Jackson.

Mrs. Fred Baker has returned to her home in El Paso following a visit here in the homes of Mrs. W. E. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Baker and Mrs. Thomas Baker.

Mrs. W. F. Edmiston, Mr. and Mrs. Gratten Edmiston and daughter, and Billy Edmiston have returned to Eldorado after a visit in Andrews with Mr. and Mrs. G. L. McLaughlin, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Edmiston and Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Pope.

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EFFECTIVE MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 11
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1/2 gallon jar -- \$1.25	Syrup, Red Brer Rabbit, 15 ozs. ----- 15c

COTTON SACKS	COFFEE
7 1/2 foot sack ----- \$1.50	Folger's 2-lb. glass ----- 76c
9-foot sack ----- \$2.15	Hill Bros., 1-lb. jar ----- 38c
12-foot sack ----- \$2.20	Canova, 1-lb. jar ----- 38c

Sweet Relish, Kuners, 38-ozs. ----- 42c	Corn Flakes, 2 for ----- 15c
Sweet Pickle Chips, 24-ozs. ----- 55c	Ralstons 40% Bran 2 for ----- 11c
Dill Pickle Chips, 24-ozs. ----- 55c	

Apricot Nectar, 12 ozs. ----- 13c	Grapefruit Juice No. 2 ----- 15c
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