

MEDITATIONS
By The Editor

Ex-Warden Lewis E. Lawes of Sing Sing, remember him? declares there will be no postwar crime wave "if" returning soldiers get jobs.

This alone will furnish food for meditation. Most of us adults can remember after World War I. And Meditations would like to ask: "Is there any different prospects now to follow this war and the previous war?"

Every indication points to the fact that censorship of U. S. war production will be lifted when Germany falls, except for a few super secret projects.

However, statistics of this week show that 200,000 additional war workers are still needed to meet war production schedules, the War Manpower Commission announces after a telegraphic check of its 12 regions.

Are you fretting about the cost of a post-war automobile? Here is a little release from Alfred P. Sloan, Jr., chairman of the board of General Motors. "The post-war automobile will be lighter, more attractive, more economical. It will take GM four months to get production started after receiving the government's OK, and six months to have production up to their pre-war capacity level," said Mr. Sloan.

Neue Englyshe:
Up on your G.I. jive? Here's some more:
"Battery acid"—coffee
"Chicken lieutenant"—a colonel.
"Honeywagon"—garbage truck.
"Kennel rations"—meatloaf.

Ministers' Relief:
Should local minister feel that their audiences are not large enough, they might get an idea from Boston's Community Church. One of the world's few church-going dogs is "Beauty", who has been going to the Boston church for three years and has a regular seat there.

No Death or Taxes Either?
Something that used to be as certain as death and taxes was a complicated tax form. That was until the Bureau of Internal Revenue announced its simplified income tax return, no bigger than the size of an old-fashioned dollar bill, which will leave ungray the hair of some 30 million wage and salary earners with incomes of less than \$5,000. In this connection this scribe should not have to even make a report, if based on our income, the paper would be so small the pen-point would miss it.



who's new
this week

Pfc. and Mrs. Ray L. Dickens are the parents of a daughter born Thursday, Sept. 7 in a hospital at Denver, Colo. The baby weighed 6 lbs., and 6 ozs., and has been named Barbara Ann.

The father, a Military Police is stationed at present at Greensboro, N. C. Paternal grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Dickens of Hollister, Calif., and great-grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. George Dickens of Eldorado.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Mebane are the parents of a son born Wednesday morning at 4 o'clock in a San Angelo hospital. The little lad weighed 8 pounds and has been named Robert Eugene, Jr.

Corporal and Mrs. W. E. Moonery are the parents of a son, Joe Everett, born September 25 in Collins, Miss. The baby weighed 12 pounds.

Corporal Mooney is stationed in Eldorado with the S.A.A.A.F. Range Squadron.

Eldorado Success

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

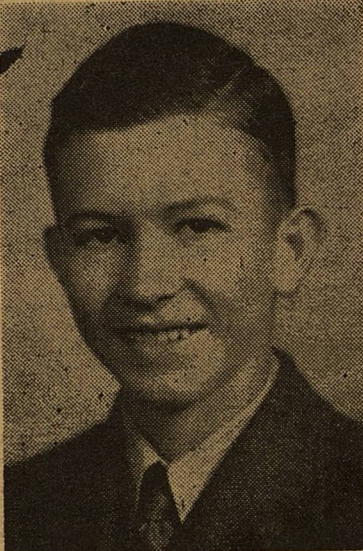
FORTY-THIRD YEAR

Eldorado, Schleicher County, Texas

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1945

NUMBER 36

Gets Purple Heart



Mr. and Mrs. John Williams received a telegram from the War Department Friday night of last week, stating that their son, Pvt. John S. Williams, had been slightly wounded in action in France on August 28.

Pvt. Williams is now in an England hospital and has been awarded the Purple Heart. The parents received a letter from him on Saturday stating that he was recuperating in the hospital and it is expected that he will be released soon.

Reptiles of North America To Be Attraction At School



Supt. C. A. Reynolds has announced that an exhibit of snakes by Jack Raymon will be presented in the high school auditorium, Wednesday, Oct. 4th at 9:30 A. M. An admission charge is to be made.

Jack Raymon has had a varied and vivid career. Many years in the out-of-doors from the woods of Maine to the mountains of the West; over six years of military service both in Mexico and France; a prominent figure in American Legion activities; a member of the American Camp Directors Association; an instructor in the National Rifle Association; an examiner of the American Red Cross; a member of the Rotary Club — these and many other activities have contributed to the rich store of experiences he draws on for program material.

Raymon has traveled more than 300,000 miles through every state in the Union presenting "Reptiles of North America" before hundreds of audiences of every type. Many odd facts about reptiles are mentioned, and many myths, popular fallacies, and folk stories about them are exploded. His presentation of this fascinating subject, handled in an entirely different manner, leaves the audience with a much better understanding of one of nature's most misunderstood forms of life.

Fifteen live specimens of the reptile family are exhibited, displayed and handled in an entertaining and enlightening manner. To see Mr. Raymon handle these various "pets" in an actual demonstration that even snakes can be domesticated, is proof that the average person's knowledge of herpetology has been greatly neglected.

Mr. Raymon has been a hit in the South and Southwest on four previous tours.

DO YOU KNOW

- There are more than 2000 kinds of snakes in the world?
- Which of our native snakes lay eggs?
- How to take care of yourself in case of snake bite?
- Which snakes are called Pit Vipers and why?
- How snake venom affects the body?
- How snakes are valuable to mankind?
- That snake meat is now available for human consumption?

THIS ADVERTISEMENT CONTRIBUTED BY THE
ELDORADO SUCCESS TO THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Library Gets New Books For Patrons

New books recently added to the Eldorado Public Library include "Thunder in Heaven" by Tempiski, "Crescent Carnival" by Keyes, "The Magic of Limping John" by Goodwyn, "The Time for Decision" by Welles, "U. S. War Aims" by Lippman, "Also the Hills" by Keyes, "God is My Co-Pilot" by Scott, and "Thunder" by O'Hara.

Books donated include "The F.B.I. in Peace and War," by Collins and "A Treasury of American Folklore" by Botkin.

RE-ENTERS HOSPITAL

Miss Mollie Turner has re-entered a San Angelo hospital where she is undergoing medical treatment.

Here From Alaska



CORP. CHAS. W. DAVIS

Corp. Charles W. Davis, who recently returned to the States after having spent more than a year with the Coast Artillery in Alaska, arrived in Eldorado last week for a visit with his mother, Mrs. Ora Davis and his sister, Miss Katharine.

Corporal Davis received an injured knee recently as a result of a plane crash in which 15 others aboard were injured.

City Getting Road Signs Of Approved Water Supply

Eldorado is proud of her excellent water supply which is apparently inexhaustible and the water is considered by many to be among the best drinking water found in this section of the state. Water tests sent at regular intervals to the State Health Department show no contamination whatsoever.

Local Water Superintendent L. B. Burk, recently received a Grade C Water Well Supply Operator's License, having completed training and experience qualifications necessary, also for having passed successfully the examination for this particular grade.

Still another honorable recognition has been granted our municipal water supply. Mayor L. L. Baker is in receipt of a letter from Dr. Geo. B. Cox, State Health Officer, stating that the local water supply has received an "A", or an excellent rating, due largely to the improvements effected, and represents a greater increase in the factor of safety of our water supply.

Dr. Cox continues in his letter, "Therefore, in testimony of this satisfactory condition, we are willing to authorize the erection and maintenance of approved water supply signs, on all public highways leading into the city to inform your citizens, as well as the travelling public, that your municipal water supply has received the approval of the State Department of Health."

"This public approval is a distinct honor for your water supply system, and has been awarded to only a small number of supplies within the State at the present time."

Construction of the signs is now under way, and erection is to be completed in the near future it is anticipated.

Don Baldwin Resigns Concho Valley Post

Resignation of Don C. Baldwin, Concho Valley Council Boy Scout executive for the past four years with headquarters at San Angelo, has been announced. Mr. Baldwin has been named deputy regional Scout Executive for Region nine, with headquarters at San Angelo, will assume his new duties as soon as his successor is chosen.

"I regret leaving the Concho Valley Council because my association both with Scouters and the people of West Texas has been a most pleasant experience," Mr. Baldwin stated Saturday. "I am hoping that my new assignment will bring me back to the Concho Valley Council often."

Mr. Baldwin came to the Concho Valley Council from Kansas City, Mo., October 1, 1940, succeeding Harold Janeway, who now is on active duty with the Army as a captain.

Eagles To Del Rio

Coach Ernest Sutherland's Eldorado Eagles are in Del Rio this evening where they are to play the powerful squad of that city.

Eagles have played to games so far this year, and were victorious in both scrimishes. They journey to Menard next Friday, Oct. 6, to play Menard in the first conference game of the season.

Cotton Growers Favor Wage Ceiling On Pulling-Picking

County Agent, Jack Welch, who was accompanied by several Schleicher county farmers, attended a meeting of the Texas War Food Administration Wage Board in Sweetwater Friday of last week.

Evidence submitted by representatives from a number of West Texas counties, including Schleicher, before the Farm Labor Board at Sweetwater, indicated cotton growers would favor the War Labor Board placing ceiling of \$1.25 per one hundred pounds on cotton pulling in the field; \$1.50 per hundred for pulling and hauling to gins; and \$2.00 per hundred for cotton picking.

E. R. Alexander, dean of the College of Agriculture of Texas A. and M. College, and acting chairman of the Farm Labor Board, said the Board would send its recommendations to the War Labor Board in Washington. The WLB will announce whether ceilings will be placed on the cotton harvest, he said.

It was announced at the meeting that in order to secure the wage ceiling, it would first be necessary that each county in the area sign up 51 percent of cotton farmers in all counties.

County Agent Welch stated this week that some 65 percent of Schleicher county farmers had signed in favor of the wage ceiling.

Counties represented in the hearing besides Schleicher, included Runnels, Coleman, Nolan, Fisher, Taylor, Jones, Callahan, Mitchell, Tom Green, McCullough, Coke, Scurry, Midland and Howard.

FIRE FIGHTERS ENJOY BARBECUE LAST WEEK

Approximately 175 guests enjoyed a barbecue supper on the court house lawn Wednesday evening of last week, when members of the Methodist church entertained local firemen, their families, and soldiers of the range squad, in appreciation for the efficient work rendered in extinguishing fire which recently threatened to destroy the church building and did considerable damage.

Good Rains Over County Are Recorded

Additional moisture averaging slightly more than 1 1/2 inches had fallen this week up to noon Wednesday according to a report from various government gauges over the county. The report was furnished through courtesy of the Eldorado Soil Conservation office and is as follows:

Place	Inches
J. F. Runge	1.25
Eldorado	1.35
J. F. Oglesby	1.50
W. R. Bearce	1.41
Bailey Ranch (Unofficial Report)	1.95

Mrs. Lefty Haynes and son of Fredericksburg, are visiting this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Evans.

Eldorado Success

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
At Eldorado, Texas

W. Irl Breedlove...Owner-Publisher
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.

'Make Hay' in School, Teen-Agers Advised

EVEN though school is in full swing, it seems pretty early to think about graduation, especially if that great day is going to be several years coming, says Holly Miller, whose column in Capper's Farmer is a popular feature among boy and girl readers of the nationally circulated farm magazine.

"However, a diploma won't automatically turn you into the intelligent, educated, efficient young whatever-you-want-to-be," she counsels, "unless you've laid a good foundation through the years of good old golden rule days."

"Come graduation, your class poet probably will dream up a fancy peak into the future lives of your classmates, all in rather free verse. For instance:

"A good engineer is our George Arnold White—

He designs big machines of great strength and much might."

"Are you making hay while the state is paying for your education, or are you letting bright boys like George White get a running start? George probably studied his math and physics while he was in school. A basic background of information is not a luxury in this day and age. It's a necessity for Getting Ahead, because a fair percentage of the millions of your contemporaries are going to school to learn—not just to pass. Playing through school fits you for practically nothing but playing through life."

Handy Energy Savers

A long-handled dustpan saves homemakers lots of back-tiring stooping. If none is available in the stores, have your husband fashion one from an old mop handle and your regular dustpan, suggests the Home Editor of Capper's Farmer, whose advice on household matters is read by 1,250,000 farm families. Cleaning bedsprings is a tedious job normally, she adds, but when you use a long-handled dish mop which has been treated with furniture oil, the dust disappears like magic. Moreover, you save time, disposition and many a backache.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin (Buck) Kent and children, Jimmie and Mary Ann of Monahans visited the past week in the home of his mother, Mrs. A. E. Kent and with other relatives.

Mail G.I. Christmas Gifts Early, Home Folks Told

CHRISTMAS comes early this year for families who will be packing gifts for folks in service overseas, points out Marjorie Griffin, Home Editor of nationally circulated Capper's Farmer. Those whose service kin are still stationed in this country will, of course, have greater leeway in getting their gifts mailed.

For yuletide packages going overseas, a mailing deadline of October 15 was set. Only one parcel could be sent per week from any person to any one individual in the "armed forces overseas" between September 15 and October 15.

Among "What to send" items, Miss Griffin lists: fruitcake, cookies, hard candy, nuts, caramels or chocolate bars. Individually wrapped and packed in tin or wood, these travel well. Cigars, cigarettes and toilet articles in sealed packages may likewise be enclosed. Sharp-pointed instruments such as razors and knives must be well-wrapped and protected to prevent their cutting through a box. Small game kits and pocket-size books of jokes or good stories are popular, as are many items of apparel.

"Wrap each gift, no matter how small, in a different Christmas paper," urges Miss Griffin. "Even individual packages of hard mints and gum which can be slipped into tiny openings should each be wrapped gaily. If holiday wrappings are dif-



Signal Corps Photo

icult to find this season, use plain colored paper. Glue on Christmas trees, snowmen and similar typical shapes fashioned from contrasting colors.

"Tuck in a miniature Christmas tree or Santa Claus.

"Pack the gifts in a box of wood, solid fiberboard or double-faced cor-

rugated fiberboard. Print or type the address carefully. Take care to get the A.P.O. and serial number correct. Put the address on a slip of paper and tuck it inside the package. Also put the address on the box and on the wrapper. Label each plainly on the outside, 'Christmas parcel.'"

The Success Has Parcel Post Labels For Mailing Packages.

WITH THE MEN IN SERVICE



SEAMAN AND MRS. R. C. SMITH HONORED WITH DINNER AT CHRISTOVAL

Coxwains R. C. Smith left for Camp Parke, Calif., Tuesday morning, after spending a 15-day leave with his wife of this city, and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Smith of Christoval.

Seaman and Mrs. Smith were honored with a family dinner at the home in Christoval last Saturday. Those attending included Mrs. O. C. Roberts, Jess Roberts, Jewell Ives, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Roberts and children, Doris, Mamie, Clara Lee, Billy Clyde and Betty Grace Bullion of Eldorado; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Smith, Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Ollie Bradford of Christoval.

Mrs. Smith accompanied her husband back to California.

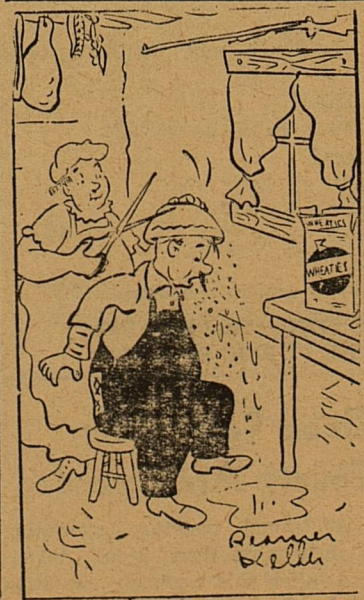
Pfc. Billy Galbreath of Fort Bliss, visited here a few days this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Galbreath.

M/Sgt. and Mrs. Rex H. McCormick of Camp Polk, La., arrived last week for a visit of several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rex McCormick.

Wesley McAlpine, G.M.2/c, who has returned to the States after spending two years serving in the Southwest Pacific aboard a destroyer, arrived in Eldorado last Friday night and will spend a 21-day leave with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McAlpine and other relatives.

T/Sgt. Granville Kerr returned to his station at Oklahoma City, Okla., Tuesday morning after a short visit here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Kerr and other relatives.

Wall Street men should make good farmers. They know how to water the stock and shear the sheep.



"My gosh, Maw, can't you wait till I've finished my Wheaties?"

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

STOVE PIPE

20c - 25c - 30c Per Joint

Heating Stoves \$2.50 - \$3.95

HEATING STOVES

With Cast Iron Tops and Bottoms

Dampers, Elbows, Tee Joints

Stove Boards 85c to \$2.75

GAS HEATERS

Flue Lining - Flue Tops - Flue Caps

Eldorado Hdwe. Co.

BOND CASHING TO BE MADE EASIER AFTER OCT. 2

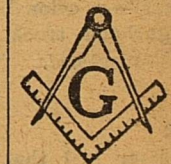
After October 2, banks and trust companies will cash U. S. Treasury bonds in Series A, B, C, D and E.

Formerly the bonds were certified at banks, which mailed checks to owners and co-owners. The bonds may be cashed prior to maturity or after. No charge will be made by the bank.

September Special — 25 Beautiful embossed Christmas Cards with your name printed on each card for only \$1.00 at The Success.

"Hamburger Bill"

Makes NICE — JUICY HAMBURGERS STILL ONLY 10c



ELDORADO LODGE A. F. & A. M. No. 890
Stated Meeting Second Saturday night in each month. Visiting Brethern Welcome

Get Ready For Winter

Insulate your home with **PARTEMP**

KEEPS YOUR HOME WARMER IN WINTER AND COOLER IN THE SUMMER
A FIRESTONE Product

Just Received Fresh Shipment Passenger and Pick-Up Type Tires

4 and 6 Ply

DRESS UP YOUR CAR WITH

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We Are In The Market

Every Day For--

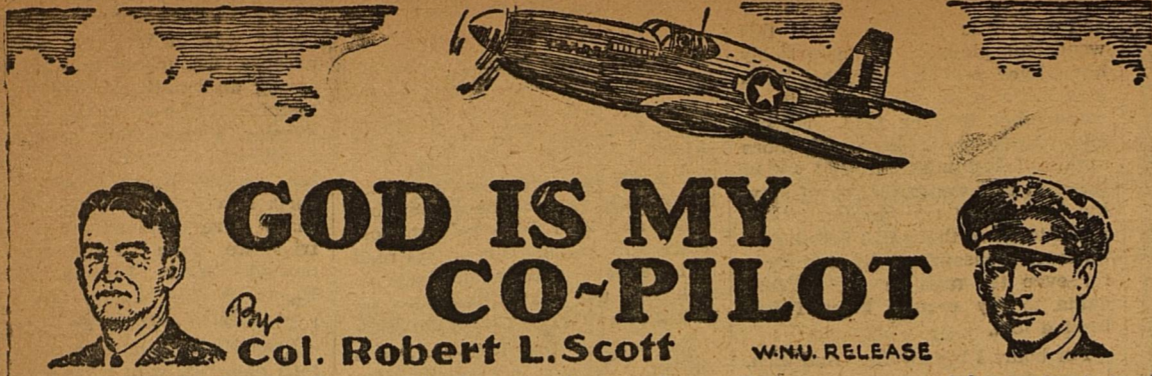
Barley

Oats

Wheat

And Other Grains

Eldorado Wool Co.



GOD IS MY CO-PILOT

By **Col. Robert L. Scott** WNU RELEASE

(CHAPTER IV, Continued)

About that time, when men had begun to die on airmail, I wrote a letter to this girl, the same one I had been going to see by automobile from Texas. It was addressed to her in case the "old ship hit some-



Col. Robert L. Scott Jr., author of "God Is My Co-Pilot."

thing," and I carried it around in my pocket during all my trips of airmail—I nearly wore it out, just carrying it. But the ship didn't hit anything and she didn't see it. In it I must have just asked her to marry me—that's all I used to ask her anyway.

One night I took off from Chicago and came to Cleveland. They couldn't find the man who was supposed to take the mail on to Newark; I found out later that he was sick. So I talked them into letting me take the ship on East. I climbed in and headed out towards the bad weather. When I got to it, following the experience I had gained in the months before and the advice I had received from the airline pilots, I climbed instead of diving, to hunt for a way through. At 18,000 feet I came out and over the clouds. I was alone, for as far as you could see. There were stars and a moon, and down below were the swirling clouds over the Alleghenies, dropping their snow and ice. If I had turned back towards Cleveland, I would have had to let down in the dark and probably would have crashed. So I decided to head into the clear sky of the night, at 18,000 feet, and as the dawn came the next morning I started my let-down, for at least I would have light in which to make the landing.

My radio had not worked since I had got into the snow and ice; so I was flying merely by dead-reckoning. I let down somewhere over what I thought was northern Pennsylvania, but after buzzing the town and reading the name, found I was over Binghamton, New York. I flew on South, having remembered a field at Scranton, Pennsylvania, and there I landed.

The landing was quite an experience. As I dove over the field I saw workmen there, frantically waving their arms. They were repairing the field. But I was about out of gasoline, so I came in, motioning with my hand for them to get out of the way. The only damage was caused by my landing on one of the small red flags on a stick that one of the workmen had been waving—he had hurriedly stuck it in the ground when he saw me landing regardless, and I came down right on top of it; but the small tear was of no consequence. I repaired it, had coffee with the man in charge of the airfield, and went on toward Newark.

They had long ago given me up for lost, for in that same night two other army pilots had met their death over the Alleghenies. Once again I felt that something had told me to climb when I got to the bad weather, and if that same thing had told those men to climb they would have flown through instead of going down—they might have disregarded a warning. In a case like that we think it's luck, but maybe it's not. To me something had said, "Get altitude, don't roam around down here, get altitude and go on." And I think that after that things just took care of themselves.

With airmail over, we went back to our usual duties at Mitchel Field. Things sort of settled down, and I began to make more flights and more automobile trips towards Georgia.

Finally I talked the girl into it. We went on up to West Point and were married. Catharine really fits

into this story because it was the trips over to Georgia to see her, from every place in the United States, that not only made me drive an automobile but taught me cross-country flying, since I had been flying in these later months from wherever I was—by way of Georgia.

From Mitchel Field I was sent to Panama. And then began my real pursuit training. In P-12's I roamed across the country of Panama up into Central America and down into South America. I was given a job constructing flying fields, which we figured would some day protect the Canal. These fields were put in for the purpose of installing radio stations and also air warning devices to tell us when enemy planes approached the Panama Canal. I would have to go down on the Colombian border and contact the natives, some of whom were head-hunters, to work on these fields that we were building. We would have to get the grass cut off, and I would make motions with a machete—the long knife of the Darien Indians—and show them what we had to do to keep that field so that airplanes could land on it.

The natives didn't work very well with us at first. But we doctored a few of them for chiggers and for other infections under their fingernails which had become very inflamed, or we flew men in to hospitals who needed operations, and soon they began to appear more friendly. By the time we left there they were calling me "El Doctor." The only thing I want to bring out by this is that by doing simple kindnesses to these Indians, we were able to get them on our side, and they added materially to the value of fields that we constructed in Darien, and on the Chucunacque.

When my training of other pilots began, I realized the terror I must have caused my own instructor. For in training I perceived my own faults better, learning even to anticipate the mistakes the student would make. And I learned much about the peculiarities of man, for on one occasion I had a student who attempted to kill me. I don't know why—he would have killed himself, too.

One day I was told to take out a cadet listed as an incorrigible and to try to find out what was wrong with him. I gave him forced landings and such, and when he tried to glide down and land on a highway, I would take the ship and caution him about gliding low towards trucks and automobiles. On one of these tries, as I gave him a forced landing—you do this merely by cutting the throttle to idling speed to see what the student will do—he rolled the ship on its back and pulled it down in a dive towards the ground. I waited as long as I could and then I took it away myself. I found that the man was glaring straight toward the trees we had almost hit. I landed the ship and asked him what was the matter. He appeared very sullen, and so I took him aloft again.

Once more I put the ship on its back and told him to bring it out. Immediately he pulled it toward the ground, and I knew it was intentional. With alarm I realized that with him almost frozen to the controls I would have extreme difficulty taking the ship from him by force. I hurriedly kicked the right rudder, which carried the half roll into a complete snap roll. Then I went through every acrobatic maneuver I knew until I made him sick; after that I flew him back to Randolph Field with my own heart beating a little wildly.

As I landed the ship two men stepped from behind a plane, asking to see the student. "You just wait a minute," I said. "After all, he's my student and I have some things to say to him." Then they pulled gold badges out of their pockets to show me they were F.B.I. men. They had been looking for this student for a long time. He had been a pilot before and had smuggled dope across the Mexican border, and I believe to this day that to evade the arrest that was waiting for him, he was trying to end it all. But the worry I had here was that in ending it for himself, he would have been ending it for me.

When I first came to Randolph we worked only half a day and had the rest of the day to play around at golf, to hunt, or do anything we wanted. But as the belief that war was coming got into a few American people, we started the limited Air Corps expansion program. We then began working all day, and I was moved up to a Flight Commander and taught instructors, for the Gov-

ernment was giving contracts to civilian corporations to train Army pilots. The Air Corps was beginning to grow. As the years rolled into 1939, I was moved to California to become Assistant District Supervisor of the West Coast Training Center. This job was to check all flying cadets in the three schools at San Diego, Glendale, and Santa Maria. Later on I received my first command—that of the Air Corps Training Detachment called Cal-Aero Academy, at Ontario, California. I worked this up from forty-two cadets, until after one year we had nearly six hundred.

CHAPTER V

By this time, war with certain countries appeared imminent. I had always believed that we would fight Japan, and had always believed that Japan would make the first thrust. And I tried to "figure out" every cadet that came through our school—tried by talking to him to find out whether or not he had the urge for combat, for I knew that the urge was positively necessary. Not only did a man have to have that certain incentive to fly and keep on flying, until flying became second nature, but he had to have the definite urge for combat. When he learned to fly automatically he would control the ship without thinking about the controls and have his mind free to concentrate on navigation and the aiming of his guns—besides watching his tail for the enemy.

I talked with the cadets many times, and I was surprised to find that a lot of them still thought it was wrong to want to get in the air against any enemy and fight. Sometimes I was disappointed to find that men lacked fighting instinct for the coming war. Youngsters seemed to think that combat was unnecessary. Many of them, it seemed to me, were learning to fly merely for the high-paying airline jobs of the future. But as time went on, I changed my mind. There would always be a few who didn't want to fight, there would be some who were uncertain, but from their attitude as the war tension increased I knew that when war came, as it inevitably would, these youngsters in the fighting ships of America would do their part.

From Ontario I went to Lemoore, in the San Joaquin Valley of California, and there I went through one of the low periods of my life. It was not that Lemoore was bad, for the people were wonderful—but war was getting closer and closer, and I was getting farther from combat duty. Finally, after war had opened on December 7, I began to write Generals all over the country in an effort to get out of the Training Center. After all, I had been an instructor for nearly four years and it was pretty monotonous. I knew that instructors were necessary, but I wanted to fight, and I thought that if I could get out to fight with my experience, I could come back later on and be even more valuable as an instructor of fighter pilots.

At last things began to happen. On December 10, I was hurriedly ordered to report to March Field. When these secret orders came, I thought the day for my active entry into the real war was near. Hardly taking time to get my toothbrush—the radiogram said, "immediately"—I jumped into a car and drove madly through the Valley and over the pass of Tejon through the snow at the summit at nearly ninety miles an hour, to March Field. I arrived there in a blackout, and though I was to see plenty of combat later on, I'll take an oath that the nearest I've been to death in this war was when I rode into March Field with my lights out, trying to follow the line in the highway that was not there. Army trucks went by with dim, pin-point blue lights, and as I looked out of my car the trucks would almost hit me.

When I finally got on the post with my radiogram for admission, I tore up to the headquarters and operations office, expecting any minute to be told to jump in a P-38 or a P-40 and go up to protect Los Angeles. There were many others like myself, for apparently all pilots with pursuit experience had been assembled.

No one knew what we were to do. No one knew we were supposed to be there. We could get no flying time, and some of the old pursuit pilots hadn't been in a single-seat-er for years. We waited and waited while rumors increased. Some said we were going to the Philippines by carrier; some ventured that our destination was Java or Australia.

Since then, I have seen some of the men in India and China. Their ways to war must have been as circuitous as mine.

Squadrons of pursuit planes would come through daily on the way up the coast and we all grew envious watching them. The only cheering thing was the radio broadcast which told of Capt. Colin P. Kelly and his crew sinking the Jap battleship Haruna. In this engagement Kelly became the first hero of the war, and I was very proud. For Captain Kelly had been under my instruction at Randolph Field. I could well remember that fine student's excellent attitude for a combat pilot. He had broken his collarbone in a football scrimmage at Randolph and had told no one on the flying line. Looking in the rear-view mirror, I saw him flying with his left hand on the stick; when I corrected him, I learned of the accident. Fighter Kelly had been so anxious to get on with the course of instruction that he was completely ignoring broken bones. Of such material are heroes made.

As the days went on we noticed that pilots whom we had trained were doing the things in this war, in every theater, with the few airplanes we had. It was some consolation to know that we had trained the youngsters who were sinking the Jap ships and shooting down the enemy planes. But it was not enough.

"I still wanted to fight myself. I could well remember the years and years I had trained in Panama with the 78th Pursuit Squadron; I had always been too young to lead an element, a flight, a squadron, or anything. Then suddenly I was told here that I was not only too old—imagine that, at age 34!—to lead a squadron, but also too old to lead even a group. In fact I was too old to fly a fighter plane into combat. I used to tell the Generals that from being too young, I had suddenly jumped to being too old. There had never been a correct age.

But all the argument was to no avail, and after waiting around March Field for ten days we were ordered back to our home stations. I returned to Lemoore in the San Joaquin. I know there was no man on Bataan any sadder that night than I. Then came orders to report to Victorville—at least here was a change, and I welcomed it. I found

myself director of training in a twin-engine school—I was still getting farther and farther from the war.

It seemed to me now that all was lost. I had tried desperately for the last six months to get out of the Training Center, and now that war had come it seemed that the powers at the top had decided that all of us, whether we had been trained as fighter pilots or as combat pilots, bomber pilots, or transport pilots, were nevertheless to stay there in the Training Center. December, January, and February went by, and in these months I wrote from Victorville to General after General. I remember saying to one of them:

"Dear General, if you will excuse me for writing a personal letter to you on a more or less official subject in time of war, I will certainly submit to you for court martial after the war. But if you can just listen to me I don't care whether the

court martial comes or not. I have been trained as a fighter pilot for nine years. I have flown thousands of hours in all types of planes. I've been brought here as an instructor and I think I've done my job. Please let me get out to fight. I want to go to Java, I want to go to Australia, I want to go to China, India, and anywhere there's fighting going on—just so you get me out of the monotony of the Training Center."

An answer came back from this General: He would do all he could, he would even forget the court martial, but men were necessary in the training centers. Even with these kind words, it appeared that my cause was lost. Then, when the future looked worse than at any time in my life, a telephone call came from Washington, from a Colonel.

"Have you ever flown a four-engine ship?"

I answered immediately: "Yes, (CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR)"

An Important Factor...

Among the raw materials which any factory needs is money.

It may need steel or rubber or asbestos or cork or oil or all of them—and perhaps other things. But the first thing it needs is MONEY.

To insure education for their children individuals will need finances. To maintain a home individuals need money.

THIS BANK INVITES YOU TO START A SAVINGS ACCOUNT NOW!

Systematic Saving Plus War Bond Buying Is Assurance of Financial Security.

First National Bank

Total Resources Over \$1,500,000.00



POST-WAR Magic

STORYBOOK automobiles—light metals—plastics—100-octane gasoline—television—electronics... Postwar America is in for an incredible and marvelous homelife.

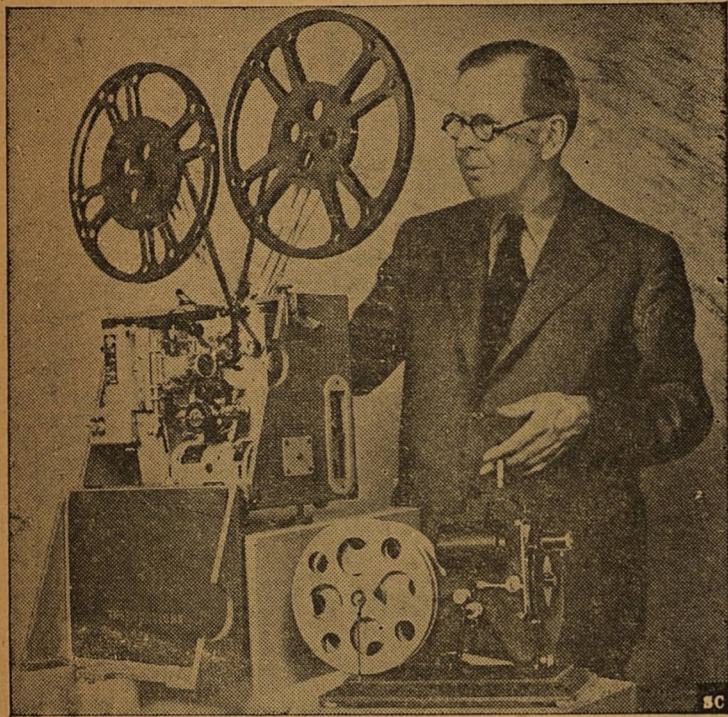
With the coming of electronics, all-electric kitchens, washers that do everything but laundry-mark, let's not lose sight of why we so avidly yearn for these coming tools to make our leisure hours longer. Time was when the thought of purchasing additional electrical appliances had to be carefully considered, lest we exceed our budget—our cost for electric service was about as much as we felt we could afford. Now, after many years of increased use of electric current, we find the cost of service very little greater!

More and more West Texans are telling their neighbors that there is one household item that has stayed down in price... that they are using twice as much electricity as they did fifteen years ago at the same monthly cost!

WHY? You don't have to get a crystal ball to figure this out—steady reduction in cost of electric service has been attained by strict business management... and because company employees consider it their personal responsibility to see to it that all additional costs are eliminated in rendering such service.

West Texas Utilities Company

Honor Inventor For Visual Education Aid and Setting Safety Film Standard



Alexander F. Victor, the "father of the 16 millimeter industry," is shown with his first 16 mm motion picture projector (right) brought out in 1923, and the 1944 product, at ceremonies commemorating the 21st birthday or the "coming of age" of the industry.

DAVENPORT, IOWA—Alexander F. Victor, widely known inventor, who designed and produced the first 16 millimeter non-theatrical motion picture projectors and cameras, and thereby opened new vistas in education, culture, business promotion and entertainment, was honored here for his contributions to the progress of visual education at a dinner commemorating the 21st birthday, or the "coming of age," of the 16 millimeter industry.

Tribute was also paid to Mr. Victor for his successful struggle to set up a new standard of film, narrower than the theatrical size, and made from non-inflammable material to protect the public against the hazards of fire.

Speakers representing the government, education and the in-

dustry participated in the commemoration ceremonies.

Twenty-one years ago, Mr. Victor designed and produced the first 16 millimeter projectors and cameras in the world. Several years prior to that time, he became aroused by tragedies in school houses and other places caused by fires from highly inflammable film, and started his agitation for a new standard. He won a long fight against forces opposed to a change, and 16 mm film was brought out by the Eastman Kodak Co. simultaneously with Victor's projectors and cameras.

The inventor organized the Victor Animatograph Corporation here, back in 1910 and fathered many inventions and refinements that helped the motion picture industry reach its present major status.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Johnson attended funeral services for a friend Jack Nowlin, 43, of Mason County. Editor Vin Burke of Mason describes the attendance at the funeral the "largest ever in that county" with flowers overflowing to four other graves in the family plot. He further described the

deceased as having been a generous and thoughtful man, which, in a way accounts for the large attendance at the funeral.

Mrs. J. E. Hill returned last week from Fort Worth where she has been with her father, Frank Murchison of Odessa, who recently underwent a major operation in a Fort Worth hospital. Although seriously ill, Mr. Murchison's condition is reported to be slightly improved.



Capt. Colin Kelly, who sank the Jap battleship Haruna.

Sir," I had flown one for a very few minutes, at least I'd flown it in spirit while standing behind the pilot and co-pilot—but that was the only time I'd ever been in the nose or in the cockpit of a Flying Fortress. His next question was, "How many hours have you flown it?" I told him eleven hundred; there was no need to tell a story unless it was a good one, and after all, I considered this a white kind of lie—a white lie that was absolutely necessary if I was to get to war.

After giving this information I went back to waiting with my hopes way up. One night in early March, 1942, they came true—and to me they read like a fairy tale, too good to be true. I was to comply with them immediately, reporting to a field in the Central States. There I would receive combat instructions from the leader of our mission.

As I drove over from Victorville to my home in Ontario that evening, it seemed as though I was already in the air—adventure had come at last. Even then the fear tugged at my heart that the orders would be changed before I could start. I told my wife that I was going to combat, but the nature of the orders forbade my telling her where, or what type of mission. Not even at the look of pain that crossed her face did I lose my feeling of victory. She was trying to act happy, but I knew it was only because she remembered that I wanted duty in combat.

That night I began to pack hastily, resolving at the same time to take my wife and little one-year-old daughter back towards Georgia, where they could be among relatives. As I packed and arranged for the furniture to be shipped I still had my exalted feeling of victory. When I got into bed, very late, I thought I would drop right off to sleep. But as my mind relaxed for the first time after the orders had been received, I felt myself come to complete wakefulness. I even sat up in bed, for I had realized for the first time what I had done.

Here was my home, with the two people whom I loved more than any others in all the world—my wife

and my little girl. Here, in this wonderful place, I could possibly have lived out the war, behind a good safe desk at Victorville or some other training field. By my love of adventure, by my stubborn nature, I had talked myself out of this soft and wonderful job of staying home with my family. I was about to leave that girl I had driven all those thousands of miles to see—for even ten minutes. . . . Tears came to my eyes—I knew I had been a fool.

For hours I lay awake. And then, in the darkness, I think I saw the other side. Suppose I called that officer who had telephoned me from Washington. Suppose I called and told him that I had lied—that I had never flown a Flying Fortress. I could easily get out of this mission—but the thought was one that I couldn't entertain even for a second. For now the seriousness of war had gradually come to me. Unless men like myself—thousands and millions of them—left these wonderful luxuries in this great land of America we could lose it all forever. I loved these two with all my heart, but the only way in all the world to keep them living in the clean world they were accustomed to was to steel myself to the pain of parting with them for months or years—or even forever. The actuality of war, grim war, had come. I knew then that the theoretical word "Democracy" was not what we were to fight for. I knew it was for no party, no race, creed, or color. We were going to fight, and many of us were to die, for just what I had here—my wife and family. To me, they were all that was real, they were all that I could understand. To me, they were America.

Next day we got the household goods packed. We piled on an east-bound train and left California. That ride for me was the saddest thing that has ever happened. I would look at those two and see that my wife was thinking my own thought; even the little girl seemed to sense that all was not well. At Memphis, I almost casually bade them goodbye, and we parted. But as I watched their train disappear down the track I knew that part of my life was gone. My world was grim.

Reaching my assembly point for instructions, I found that I was reporting to Col. Caleb V. Haynes, one of the greatest of big-ship pilots—the pilot in our Air Force who had devoted much of his life to making the four-engine bomber the weapon that it is today. The entire group of officers and men made quite a gathering. I learned that they were all picked men, and that they had volunteered and almost fought for places on the crews of the Fortresses. And as I heard the explanation of the flight from Colonel Haynes I saw the reason for their excitement.

Call Service Men News to 77

This was a "dam mission"—one that was a million kinds of adventure rolled into one.

We were to fly thirteen four-engine bombers—one B-24 and twelve B-17E's—to Asia. There we were to "bomb up" the ships after we had gone as far East as we possibly could, and then were to bomb objectives in Japan. Our orders read that we were to co-ordinate our attack from the West with another attack that was coming from the East.

The sadness that had been with me since leaving my family vanished. Once again I saw the war in a spirit of adventure. Here was what any soldier might have prayed for—here was what the American public had been clamoring for during the months since Pearl Harbor. I was fortunate to be one of the pilots; it almost made up for my failure to finally get into single-seater fighter ships again—almost, but not quite.

That night we talked things over and met each other, and next morning we left for Washington, with our newly drawn equipment. Our planes were in Florida, being made ready for combat, but we were obliged to

go by way of Washington for the purpose, astounding in war, of securing diplomatic passports. I remember that even in the joy of the mission, I couldn't help wondering what kind of a war this one could be. We were having to secure passports in order to be able to fight. Visas were obtained for all countries we were to fly over and through—Brazil, Liberia, Nigeria, Egypt, Arabia, India—and China, especially! Visas—to go to war!

Properly inoculated against fourteen diseases, with visas for everywhere, with trinkets for trade with natives in Africa, Arabia, and Burma, we went on down to Florida. The instant I landed I hunted out my ship—B-17E—Air Corps number 41 9031. I soon painted on its nose the red map of Japan, centered by the cross-hairs of a modern bomb-sight, with the cross right over Tokyo. In my poor Latin was inscribed "Hades ab Altar"—or roughly, "Hell from on High."

I climbed into the control room of my ship and met my crew. Each man was a character, each man wanted badly to get started. (TO BE CONTINUED)

COLD WINTER

Days and Nights are just around the corner

NOW IS THE TIME TO BE GETTING READY FOR

THOSE TIMES

Use our Lay-Away Plan to Purchase Your Winter Blankets

COATS and JACKETS

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

We have a nice selection of Coats and Jackets on hand for you to choose from.

YOU WILL WANT TO MAKE YOUR SELECTIONS EARLY, WHILE WE HAVE A GOOD SELECTION

A Small Deposit Will Hold Any Blanket or Garment.

The RATLIFF STORE

ROBERT MASSIE FUNERAL HOME

AMBULANCE SERVICE

TELEPHONE 4444
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

FARM and RANCH LOANS

Federal Land Bank & Land Bank Commissioners
Affords Borrower's These Features

PRE-PAYMENT	LONG TIME	LOW INTEREST	FUTURE PAYMENT
OPTION ANY DAY	LOANS	RATE	FUND

Sonora National Farm Loan Association
Sonora, Texas

THE RATLIFF FUNERAL HOME

UNDERTAKERS EMBALMERS
Burial Insurance
24-Hour Ambulance Service
TELEPHONE 87 or 149 Eldorado, Texas

Eat At—

Bert's Sandwich Shop

Sandwiches — Cold Drinks
Good Coffee

Our Prices Are No Higher Than Others



217 S. Chadbourne 21 Years in San Angelo



"I GOT IT 'FOR FREE.'
WOULDN'T SELL
IT FOR \$1.00"

GET YOUR FREE COPY OF THIS WONDERFUL BOOK

Every woman who has the responsibility of keeping a home should have this handsome, illustrated book. Its 58 pages are filled with ideas, suggestions, and pictures that will help you make your home more attractive, comfortable and convenient.

Prepared and written by Cameron men, this book presents sensible, practical information; the kind that is useful in fixing up your home. You can obtain a copy of this valuable book, absolutely free, by asking for it at any Wm. Cameron & Company store.

Planning the KITCHEN

The pride of every woman is her kitchen. In this book you will find illustrations and plans for the kitchen of your heart's desire. And, best of all, those shown can be installed now. Turn your present kitchen into a brighter, more cheerful, more convenient one, now.

How to Select WALLPAPER

Nothing else adds as much to the home, per dollar spent, as well selected wallpaper. In this book, "How To Modernize Your Home," you will find authoritative information, and many hints, about how to choose wallpaper for each room. For wallpaper that will "do something" for your rooms, read this book.

Doing Tricks With COLOR

Dull, dark rooms can be changed into bright, inviting ones with the proper use of color. The color on the walls and woodwork can make a room seem smaller, larger, higher or lower. You will be delighted with the many tricks that can be worked with color. Cameron's free book tells all about them.

48 Items for Home BEAUTY

Of special interest to the women is the list of 48 items, pictured and explained, that can be added to the home for greater beauty and convenience. Mostly they are inexpensive things; those items that add little touches of hominess and convenience so desirable in every home. Be sure to read this list.

Ask At Any Cameron Store For A Free Copy Of "How To Modernize Your Home"

If there is no Wm. Cameron & Company store in your town and you want this book sent to your home by mail, send 25¢ in coin or stamps to Wm. Cameron & Company, Advertising Dept., General Offices, Waco, Texas.

Eldorado Eagles Defeat Owls 13 to 7

Here's how one spectator recorded the Eagle-Owl game Saturday of last week. However there was some mix-up not alone among the writer but others about first downs, which are omitted.

Following the kick-off Saturday here in the Eagle-Owl game, penalties and short gains were prevalent until in the last quarter when the Owls stole through the line of Eagles for a long run and a touchdown.

Bud Davidson kicked off across the 30 in the beginning. Owls then kicked to 20 and then carried the ball to the 30 yard stripe. A try for pass failed. A second, try no good. Then they got it over by end run to 40 stripe.

Eldorado has possession of ball

and Davidson punted to the 35. W. F. Edmiston ran it over to the 40 then the ball was again kicked to the goalward 20 stripe. Owls ran it back to their 41 yd. line.

Penalty for off-side was meted to the Eagles. A pass was good to Page who ran it up around end to the 25 yard line. Eagles made another 15 yard gain in two tries, and an attempted pass failed. Then another slight gain and another pass was incomplete. Davidson made a fair gain. Page fell when he attempted to make an end run. Owls get ball. As the quarter ended the Owls were unsuccessful in an attempted line plunge gain.

Second quarter found the Owls fighting for a gain making a 3-yd. gain and again failing, then

a successful 20 yd. gain. Another play drew them a 5-yard penalty, two more tries were no good. Owls kicked down goalward to 20 stripe. Ball was grounded by an Owl, and the visitors suffered a 5-yd. penalty.

Owls kicked goalward to 20 yd. stripe, Page intercepted ball and got it back a very short distance. Oglesby centered the ball to Page who tried for run, gained little or no ground. Davidson made a 3-yd. gain around end, and another good for 35 yards on end circle. Page gets pass from Davidson and gets 33-yd. gain. Hensel Matthews gained 15 yards for the Eagles after a penalty suffered by the Owls. The ball was run up by G. Finley 10 yards around end, and a 4-yd.

gain by Davidson found the Eagles only 3 yards from pay.

Owl violation gave Eldorado a choice of a first down or penalty, Eagles took down and Finley carried the ball over.

Kick good for extra point.

Eldorado kicked out of bounds on about 32-yard line. Owls try for pass in next play. H. Matthews intercepted the pass on 55 yd. stripe, but fails to make substantial gain. Davidson makes 5 yd. gain as half ended.

Score: Eagles 7—Owls 0.

The third quarter held about true to short gains and penalties, inflicted the Owls. Stewart Williams and W. F. Edmiston showed up better than usual in this quarter. Finley got in a good tackle. Several Eagle aerial attempts failed, and not too much ground was gained.

In the last quarter Eagles got

in a 12 yd. gain. Then Owls got ball and made a small gain. Davidson got 5 yards gain on line plunge. Eagle made try for end play but no gain.

In the next play J. T. Logan, Eagle tackle stole the Owl ball. Finley made some yardage. Edmiston ran the ball up toward pay line to 5-yd. stripe, then Davidson in two tries carried over.

Kick for extra point no good. Score: Eagles 13—Owls 0.

Eldorado kicked to 10 yd. stripe. Here substitutes for many Eagles were run in. Owls got another penalty. H. Whitten intercepted an Owl pass and made a 20-yd gain. Owls drew another penalty of 5 yds. Here tackles were at work. Logan halted an Owl threat. Owls got another penalty. An attempted Owl pass failed. Owl pass intercepted was blocked on spot by Bill Breedove Eagle tackle.

Eldorado attempts ball pass, intercepted by an Owl. Owls get two more penalties in succession.

Eldorado got ball again. Finley fumbled. Owl player broke loose from weak line of Eagle second stringers to run from 20 yard stripe for a touchdown.

Score: Eldorado 13—Big Lake 7.

Eagle substitutes are to be commended for good ball playing; were really working.

SUCCESS »» WANT ADS »»

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

FOR SALE—Two drums: One bass and one snare. Apply at Success Office or phone 77.

FOR SALE: About 80 head of Yearling Bucks, half breed Corriedale and a few full blooded Delaines. Will sell for \$15.00 a head. Ira McDonald. (1tp)

FOR SALE: Motorbike, front and back wheel brakes, generator for light. Bike and motor mechanically good. Will make an ideal Christmas gift. May be seen at Success office.

FOR SALE: One 6-mo. old pig, fat enough to kill. One oil heater, practically new. One R.C.A. Radio in excellent condition. One violin in good condition. Apply at this office for particulars.

PARCEL POST MAILING LABELS. Large size for overseas mailing. 80 labels for .25c. The Success.

WANTED TO BUY—An electric hot water heater. Call 87. (1c)

FOR SALE—Kerosene circulator type heater and a castiron box wood reater. Both in good condition. See. H. D. Mercer or call 95. (1c)

MITTLE'S THANKS

We shall always remember with deep gratitude the comforting expressions of sympathy extended to us by the people of Schleicher county during our hour of bereavement in the loss of our loved one, John Dee.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mittel and Family.

Mrs. Christina Mittel and Family. (1c)

MORNING, NOON AND NITE,

SHIRT WAISTS . . . by

Martha Manning

"ILLUSION HALF SIZES"

No. 1824—A simple but a beautifully tailored coat-dress . . . with scads of smoked pearl buttons. Of Spun Rayon Gabardine . . . in Ranger Green, Aquaspray, Strawberry Wine, Clipper Blue, Black. Sizes 14 1/2 to

20 1/2. \$10.95

No. 2026—Look pretty yet efficient in this shirtwaister . . . of Dashaway Rayon Crepe . . . with its soft, fluttering tucks. In Black, Blue, Clipper, Cocoa Frappe, Convo Aqua. Sizes 16 1/2 to

22 1/2. \$14.95



No. 2166—Sleek, shiny tulips o black satin emphasize the feminine charm of this dramatic and slenderizing two-piece dress of Midnight-Black Colonial Rayon Crepe. Size 16 1/2 to 22 1/2. \$14.95

SHOP OUR WINDOWS

solomon's

Women's Wear
San Angelo, Texas



**REMEMBER THE DAY
YOU DROVE THAT
BRAND NEW '39
INTO JIM'S STATION?**

What a beauty she was . . . all gleaming with chromium and new paint! Jim was as proud of her as you were and the boys on the wash-rack used to polish the fenders 'til you could see your face in them.

Well, the old buggy isn't quite so rakish looking today—but the motor is still sweet-running for Jim has done a good job of keeping her young.

As you drove less, Jim watched the motor and battery more, knowing that idleness could be more harmful sometimes than wear. He preached the gospel of abiding by the ration program, he cross-switched the tires and kept a constant eye on the little troubles that could grow to big ones.

There is a Jim in every Humble station. The war has taken most of his help and lots of his

business away from him. But he carries on because he feels that his most useful job today is to keep vital transportation rolling. And he looks forward to that happy day when you'll drive up in your next new model and say, "Well, Jim, what do you think of this one?"

HUMBLE

**HUMBLE
OIL & REFINING COMPANY**

Serving your essential war time needs today to hasten your motoring pleasures of tomorrow.

Tetra-ethyl lead, when added to gasoline, raises the octane number of the gasoline and reduces or eliminates motor "ping." But tetra-ethyl lead has recently become a critical war material . . . so critical that the Petroleum Administration for War has directed all refiners of premium grade fuels to limit their production of such gasoline to one-half the amount pro-

duced during the six months prior to June 1944. This reduces drastically the amount of premium gasoline available to civilians.

Also in the interest of conserving war-vital tetra-ethyl lead, P. A. W. has directed that less of it be used in the manufacture of all Regular gasoline. Consequently the octane number of this product has been reduced from 72 to 70.

So, if your Humble Station is temporarily out of Esso Extra, or if Humble Regular does not perform in your car like it did in the past, please remember that tetra-ethyl lead is really at war . . . just another of those small sacrifices all of us at home are asked to make in the interest of an earlier Victory.

Your Use of The Telephone In Wartime



Crowded With The Calls of War

Please Do Not Ask
For the Time of Day

Our switchboard here n town is so crowded with calls that we cannot give good service on all those necessary calls and give out the time of day too.

NIGHT RATES ON LONG DISTANCE CALLS
BEGIN AT 6 P. M.

San Angelo Telephone Co.

PRESBYTERIAN AUXILIARY MET IN CIRCLES MONDAY

"Now—The Gospel On Its Way to Others" was the subject of the program when the Auxiliary met in circles at the Presbyterian Church Monday, Sept. 25. Mrs. Jim Simpson was leader for Circle No. 1 and Mrs. F. B. Gunn was leader for Circle No. Two.

Mrs. B. O. Bridgeman and Mrs. Jim Griffin were hostesses to 15 members.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the people of Eldorado and Schleicher County for your kind deeds, words of sympathy and for the beautiful flowers through the long illness and at the death of our loved one, Mrs. G. C. Crosby.

G. C. Crosby
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Crosby and Kathleen. (1tp)

LONE STAR THEATRE

Showing last times today

Buffalo Bill
IN TECHNICOLOR
with

Joel McCrea — Maureen O'Hara
Linda Darnell

Saturday

Roy Rogers
Dale Evans
in
THE

Cowboy
AND THE
Senorita

Sunday - Monday

RIOTOUS AND ROMANTIC!

Jean ARTHUR Joan WAYNE

in
A Lady Takes A Chance

Tuesday - Wednesday

Charles BOYER ♦ Ingrid BERGEN
Joseph COTTEN

in
GASLIGHT

Thursday-Friday

Five Graves To Cairo

A Paramount Picture
Starring

Franchot Tone ♦ Anne Baxter

The Premium Won't Break You
—The Loss May!

JACK RATLIFF

GENERAL INSURANCE

TELEPHONE 163

ELDORADO, TEXAS

SOCIETY

MRS. DONALDSON HONORS SON ON FOURTH BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Russell Donaldson honored her son, Kyle, on his fourth birthday anniversary Tuesday, Sept. 19, with a party. Games were played and toy airplanes were given as favors.

Refreshments of punch and cake were served to Darla Sue Allen, Janelle and Lavelle Benson, George and James Sofge, Nancy and Linda Posey, Taylor King, Jimmie Harris, Tommie Ruth Smith, Janelle Turnbow and Gerald Marie Turnbow. A gift was sent by Diane Padgett.

DIANE PADGETT HONORED ON SIXTH BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Jess Padgett honored her daughter, Diane, on her sixth birthday anniversary, with a party Saturday at her home.

Games were played and refreshments of cake, cookies and punch were served to 16 children. Gifts were sent by Paula Breedlove and Becky McAngus.

W.S.C.S. MET IN HOME OF MRS. J. F. ISAACS MONDAY

Mrs. Reuben Dickens was leader for the study "Christianity and Social Order" when the Woman's Society of Christian Service met Monday afternoon in the home of Mrs. J. F. Isaacs with Miss Tom Smith as hostess.

Mrs. J. E. Tisdale conducted the business session and Mrs. F. B. Faust led the devotional which opened with a song, "Grant Us Thy Peace," followed by the 23rd Psalm repeated in unison. Mrs. Charles Pope sang a special number, "I'll Go Where You Want Me To Go."

The next meeting Monday, Oct. 2, will be in the home of Mrs. S. D. Harper, with Mrs. Ben Hext as hostess. Mrs. Tisdale will lead the Yearbook program.

Refreshments of cake and coffee were served to Mrs. Hallie Barker of Dallas, Mrs. Pope and Mrs. Johnny Luedecke, visitors, and Mrs. Luke Thompson, Keno Ogden, Hext, G. R. Marshall, Tisdale, W. H. McClatchey, Dickens, A. J. Atkins, L. Wheeler, Faust, Ben Isaacs, Harper, O. E. Conner, J. F. Isaacs and the hostess.

For printing of distinction Call No. 77. We know how!

W.M.U. HAS PROGRAM AND BUSINESS MEETING MONDAY

Mrs. Ervin Mund served as installing officer when the W.M.U. of the First Baptist Church met Monday, Sept. 25 for the regular monthly Mission program and business meeting.

The installation service was reported very impressive as Mrs. Mund reviewed the Great Commission as the marching orders of the W.M.U. stating that the world was the field—the hours, the time to work—be used every minute.

Mrs. Ernest Sutherland displayed the map of the world and the clock representing the time and the Great Commission—our goal.

Mrs. Roy Davidson led a prayer dedicating the past year's work to God, asking his blessings upon every effort, evoking His divine guidance and blessings upon the coming year's work.

Mrs. Sutherland presented each officer to Mrs. Mund, who reminded each of their duties and responsibilities. The installation services closed with entire group quoting the Great Commission.

Mrs. Edd Finnegan directed the Mission program and Mrs. W. N. Ramsay led the devotional.

Mrs. F. G. Clark and Mrs. F. B. Calcote were next on the program.

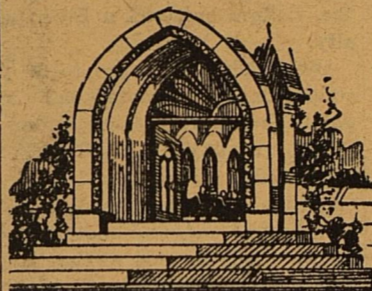
The following officers were installed: Mrs. Roy Davidson, president; Mrs. Buster Gunn, corresponding secretary and treasurer; Mrs. Geo. Williams, recording secretary; Mrs. Edd Finnegan, benevolence chairman; Mrs. L. M. Hoover, missions; Mrs. W. N. Ramsay, Mission study; Mrs. Calcote, Bible study; Mrs. Gordie Alexander, community missions; Miss Mary Bruton, periodicals; Mrs. Fred Watson, education; Mrs. W. O. Alexander, stewardship; Mrs. Will Payne, pianist; Mrs. Jim Hays, young people.

Among those present were the above mentioned and Mrs. Wylie Hight, L. T. Wilson, A. M. Nixon, H. Mund, J. A. Whitten, G. B. Green, T. W. Johnson, W. T. Whitten, J. H. Wagley, A. T. Smith, Chas. Mund.

Mrs. Sutherland and Mrs. Clyde Galbreath met with the following Sunbeams: Robert Green, Dorothy Nell Alexander, Norma Jean Alexander, Johnnie Ray Whitten, Judge and Jimmie Whitten, Frank Prochaska, Sharon Sutherland, Hubert Hight, Patsy and Helen Taylor, Alice Lee Isaacs, Rony Kerr, Becca Mund, Janelle Reed and Carolyn Ratliff.

Mrs. G. A. Neill returned home Tuesday after a month's visit in San Antonio with relatives.

AT THE CHURCHES



PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
John A. Carriker, Pastor

World-wide Communion Service will be observed by the church Sunday morning, Oct. 1, 11 a. m.

Other announcements follow:
Sunday School 10 a. m.
Junior Sermon 10:45 a. m.
Young Peoples' Meeting 8 p. m.

Leader: Miss Clara Lloyd Ochser.

Union Meeting 8:30 p. m. Rev. F. B. Faust preaching.

The Young People will have a party at the church on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Danell Baker, Dorothy Neill and Clara Lloyd Ochser are the committee on refreshments. The pastor will present the entertainment program. Choir rehearsal on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

METHODIST CHURCH
F. B. Faust, Pastor

Meeting temporarily in high school auditorium.

Sunday School 10 a. m.
Morning Worship 11:00 a. m.
M.Y.F. 7:30 p. m.

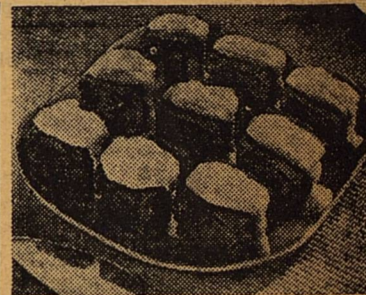
Union Service, Presbyterian Church 8:30 p. m.

Milk-Maid Desserts Easy on Sugar Ration

TEMPTING to the eye and pleasing to the palate, milk-made desserts can be easy on the sugar ration and kind to the budget.

That's the practical tip to homemakers given by Alice M. Cooley, director of home economics of the National Dairy Council in nationally circulated Capper's Farmer.

"Vary the popular stand-bys, custards, rice and bread puddings, by cutting their already low sugar content with sweetening of honey, ma-



Try orange custard sauce on gingerbread squares. Replace 2 tbsps. of each cup of milk in custard with 1½ tbsps. orange juice and ¼ tsp. grated orange rind. Serve chilled.

One of the chief attractions about these milk-made desserts is their sugar-saving quality. Food authorities advise that sugar rationing may have to be retained for some months after the war's end. So, for the duration and as long thereafter as necessary, any methods the homemaker can use to save precious points will pay dividends.



Spread chocolate pudding between sponge cake layers. Sift confectioners' sugar over paper doily atop cake. Lift doily carefully.

ple sirup and corn sirup," she advises in the Rural Home section of this leading farm magazine.

"Prepare packaged cake and gingerbread mixes; try toppings of custards or fruit sauces. Add milk to packaged puddings; cook and serve chilled in pies or between layers of cake.

"Thus with a little ingenuity a busy homemaker accomplishes three purposes. Sugar is spared, the family is pleased, and providing the day's milk requirements—a minimum of a quart for every child and a pint for every adult—is made easier."



Add milk to pudding mix, cook and turn into baked pie shell. For a feathery light filling, fold in beaten egg whites. Chill well.

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"SEEK PROFESSIONAL SERVICES AND NOT GLASSES AT A PRICE."

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WEDNESDAY,
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Notions — Groceries — Shoes

A plentiful stock of merchandise to choose from, plenty of the necessities of life. Why worry about a few short items when you live in a COUNTRY OF PLENTY?

RICE—Do You Remember What It Looks Like? Well, we will have plenty this week-end—that is, we have it bought for Friday delivery.

FLOUR

Light Crust 24 lbs. \$1.35	Gold Medal, 48 lbs. \$2.65
Bewley's Best, 24 lb. 1.30	PureAsnow, 48 lbs. \$2.60
White Crest, 24 lbs. 1.55	Whole Wheat, 2 lbs. 25c
Bewley's Best 48, \$2.50	Pancake Flour 10c
Swan's Down Cake Flour	30c

CEREALS

Ralston Corn Flake, 2 for 15c	Bran Flake, 2 for 11c
Kellogg's Krumbles	2 FOR 25c

MATCHES

Diamond, box 5c	Furniture Oil, qt. 25c
Rose Bud, box 5c	Pot Cleaners, steel wool, each 10c
American Rose, box 5c	Furniture Polish, pt. 15c

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Feeds and Salt

We have Chicken Feed, Dairy Feed, Ground Wheat and Bran, Sack and Block Salt.

If Our Service Pleases you tell others; if not, tell us, and we will correct same if possible

Red & White offers Fresh, Nutritious Foods.

Coffee Folger's 1-lb. Box... **31c**

Oxydol BOX. **24c**

Prince Albert Tobacco, carton **\$1.20**

PLENTY PIE CHERRIES

See Us for Your **FRUIT CAKE INGREDIENTS**

Pecans 1 Pound Bag. . . **\$1.15**

Fresh Dates

Red & White Food Store

Pay Taxes Early To Get The Following Discounts:

Taxes paid from October 1st to November 2nd, Inclusive discounted **3%**

Taxes paid from November 3rd to December 2, Inclusive, discounted **2%**

Taxes paid from December 3rd to January 1st, Inclusive, discounted **1%**

E. H. SWEATT

Sheriff, Tax Assessor-Collector
Schleicher County Texas