

MEDITATIONS

By The Editor

BROTHERHOOD WEEK

(EDITOR'S NOTE: This article, an editorial from the New York Times of Feb. 18, has been sent in to us, and is a very timely subject even tho "Brotherhood Week" has passed. The editorial follows:)

This week will be observed as Brotherhood Week. In Army and Navy posts and in civilian gatherings we shall be reminded that racial prejudice and religious bigotry have no place in American life. Why such a reminder should be necessary is obvious to anyone who watches the drift of things in our time.

Theoretically, all fifty-two weeks of our year are Brotherhood Weeks. Actually, every week brings unhappy toles of economic discrimination or social intolerance. We Americans proclaim that our land is a land of liberty and equality; of respect for the individual, of freedom of opportunity for all. In reality, we have not yet achieved this goal.

If there is a lesson for us in the present calamity of mankind, it is surely this: that to indulge in racial or religious hatred is to be playing with fire, to be opening the door to national disunity, and to be guilty of breaking faith with the noblest political ideal in history. The American who fans the flame of intolerance is setting fire to his own house. He is safe in possession of freedom only so long as his fellow-citizens are safe.

"The source of the freedom that we enjoy is the principle of human brotherhood," the President has said in approving the observance of Brotherhood Week. "One God is the Father of all of us. We worship at different altars, but deeper than the differences is the spiritual unity that make us one people."

On battlefields around the globe Americans of every color and creed are united in toiling and dying for their "dream of a homeland in which equal opportunity for the good life is open to all." It is the duty and the privilege of every one of us to keep that homeland free, the hope of the world, the kindly leader showing mankind the way to an age of peace and happiness.

High School Honor Roll Is Announced

Supt. C. A. Reynolds has announced the high school honor roll for the fourth six-weeks as follows:

Seniors: Donald Gholston, Joe Turner Logan, Paul Page, Katherine Davis, Jeanette Markham, Clara Lloyd Ochsner and Gloria Watson.

Juniors: Doris Calcote, Mary Lillian Ellington, Louise Green, and Wanda Dannheim.

Sophomores: Bill Lewis Humphrey, Floyd McGinnis, Margaret Hicks, and Joy Winters.

Freshmen: Marselaine Patterson and Dorothy Vallis.

Will Doyles Enjoyed Family Reunion Sun.

Enjoying a family reunion during the past week-end in the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Doyle, were Mr. and Mrs. Milton Doyle and family of Roby, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Doyle and family of Mertzon, Miss Hazel Doyle of San Antonio and Pfc. Kenneth Doyle, formerly of Las Vegas, Nev.

Guests for the family dinner Sunday included another daughter, Mrs. Mary Sofgee and family, and a son, W. C. Doyle, Mrs. Doyle and Betty Mae, of this place.



who's new this week

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Circle who reside on the Marvin McDonald ranch, are the parents of a boy, born at their home Tuesday morning, March 6. The infant weighed pounds and 4 ounces, and has been named C. C., Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Swain are the parents of twin daughters, Dorothy Lou and Doris Sue, born March 14 at 12 M. The babies weighed 7 lbs. 4 ozs. and 7 lbs. 3 ozs.

The Swains are ranching on the Will Isaacs Ranch.

Eldorado Success

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

FORTY-FOURTH YEAR

Eldorado, Schleicher County, Texas

FRIDAY 16, 1945

NUMBER 7

March 26 Deadline For Crop Insurance

Schleicher county farmers have until March 26th to place their 1945 crops of all American Upland cotton under the protection of the all-risk Federal crop insurance program, according to Joe B. Edens, chairman of the county AAA committee.

Under the new insurance program, farmers will have a choice of two insurance contracts, one providing coverage up to 75 percent of the average yield, and the other up to 50 percent. The insurance provides coverage against crop losses from drouth, floods, hail, wind, frost, winter kill, wild life, hurricanes, insects plant diseases and other hazards determined by the Federal Crop Insurance Corporation to be unavoidable.

Contracts are now being written by county AAA office personnel in the county, Mr. Edens said. Contracts must be signed before the crops are planted, and at least 60 applications before crop insurance becomes effective in the county.

The stage of the cotton crops development will determine the max-



MR. AND MRS. J. W. HARRINGTON

J. W. Harringtons Celebrated Their 66th Wedding Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Harrington, pioneer ranch couple, observed their 66th wedding anniversary Wednesday March 6 at their home where they reside in the Rudd Community about 25 miles east of town. The couple was married in Mason, March 6, 1879.

No special celebration marked the occasion as Mr. Harrington is seriously ill and has been confined

to his bed for the past several months. Mrs. Harrington, although 84 years of age, is still active.

Mrs. Harrington was Miss Ruth Reeves before her marriage. Mr. Harrington is the son of a Methodist preacher.

Four children were born to the couple, two of whom are still living. They are Mrs. Frank Panus of Taft, Calif., and Mrs. Will Montgomery of the Rudd community.

Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery and son, Webb, were with Mr. and Mrs. Harrington on their anniversary as the couple reside near their home.

In Mariana Islands

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Reynolds have received notice that their son, Billy Jack, Seaman Second Class, has arrived safely in the Mariana Islands in the Pacific. Billy Jack, with the U. S. Navy, states that he is at present doing construction work. The Navy man entered the service last July.

ASSISTANT CHEMIST AT KELLEY FIELD, SAN ANTONIO

Miss Katherine Moore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Moore, is employed as assistant chemist in the laboratory at Kelly Field, San Antonio. She is residing with a brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Moore.

Wounded on Iwo Jima



Pfc. Billy Frank Blaylock was wounded in action while serving with the Marines on Iwo Jima, his wife of San Angelo and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Blaylock of this place have been informed.

Pfc. Blaylock has been in the Pacific since last September. A Navy Department letter to Mrs. Blaylock said her husband was admitted to a hospital Feb. 27 for treatment. It did not disclose the nature of his wounds.

Mrs. Blaylock, the former Miss Mabel Jay, is employed by the San Angelo Telephone company.

The injured Marine is a grandson of Mrs. Frank Spencer and Mrs. Robert Blaylock.

RED CROSS QUOTA "GOES OVER THE TOP"

The quota for the Red Cross Drive in Schleicher County is \$4,000.00 "over the top," according to the County Chairman, Mrs. Chester Wheeler. Those who have not made their contributions are urged to do so and to leave them at the bank or with Mrs. N. G. Hodges at the Wheeler Grocery.

Mrs. Wheeler will not maintain the Red Cross Booth at the Weatherly Building except on Saturdays from now on, she stated.

County Agent Jack Welch and family attended the Stock Show in Fort Worth and visited relatives in Weatherford over the weekend.

Mrs. West Pool, Mrs. Leslie Pool and baby; Miss Iona Pool and Miss Doris Jean Robbins of Gervin, visited the past weekend with Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Turnbow and Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Turnbow.

Mrs. Jack Elder Buys Cash Service Station

Mrs. Jack Elder has purchased the Cash Service Station from the former owners, L. V. and H. L. Hazelwood Bros. who have operated the station for several years, will give all their time to farming and wholesale distribution of the Humble Products.

The new owner needs no introduction to the public, having been employed by the firm as bookkeeper for the past two years, and prior to that time conducted art classes at her residence here.

Mrs. Elder, in an interview this week, stated that she expects to redecorate the entire building with rearrangements on the inside. "We hope to make the corner on Main and Mills Street one of the most attractive corners in town and expect to give the old time pre-war service as far as possible, with prompt, efficient and courteous attention", use new owner stated.

Mrs. Elder invited both new and old customers to visit her place of business.

Housten Thigpen will be employed as station operator.

Death Claims Young Schleicher Ranchman

Funeral services for John I. Jones, 30, Schleicher County rancher, were held Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock from the ranch home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. K. Jones. The Rev. John A. Carriker, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, officiated at the services.

Mr. Jones died at the home of his parents Saturday morning at 9:30 following an illness of several years.

The deceased was born in Kimble County in 1914, coming to Schleicher County with his family when he was two years old. He was a graduate of the Eldorado High School and had been associated with his father in the ranching business since he graduated from A. and M. College.

Survivors include the parents and the widow; one daughter, Judith Ann; four sisters, Mrs. J. V. Sammons of Van Horn; Mrs. A. L. Ohlenberg of McCamey; Mrs. F. J. Reynolds of this place and Miss Pauline Jones, a student at Texas Christian University; two brothers, T. R. Jones, Eldorado and Cpl. Jack Jones in foreign service.

Pallbearers were deacons of the Presbyterian Church, Roy Boyer, John Williams, H. T. Finley, Jack Ratliff, L. L. Baker and John Lueddecke, Jr.

Honorary pallbearers were Frank M. Bradley, Bill Martin, Jesse Bradshaw, J. T. Jackson, Sr., Will Davis, A. L. Jones, and H. A. Belk.

Burial was in the Eldorado Cemetery with the Ratliff Funeral Home in charge.

To Hold Revival



DR. E. D. DUNLAP

Eight-Day Revival For Baptists To Begin Sunday Morning

Continuing for an eight-day period, beginning Sunday, March 18 and continuing through Sunday, March 25, will be a Spring revival at the local First Baptist Church with Dr. E. D. Dunlap, pastor of Coggin Avenue Baptist Church of Brownwood bringing the revival messages.

Placards and advertising matter distributed and being published gives the time of the morning services as 10 o'clock and evening services at 8 o'clock.

The local pastor, Rev. J. M. Hays, stated this week that a very cordial invitation is extended to all who will attend the services to do so.

In Foreign Hospital

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Davis received a telegram from their son, Pvt. James W., Jr., stating that he was in a hospital recovering from a minor injury, not serious, received action in France.

Pvt. Davis with a Seventh Army Infantry Division, stated that he was "getting along all right."

Mr. and Mrs. Davis also received a letter on the same day from Mrs. S. P. Kinser of Austin, informing them that her son, John, had been killed on February 20 in action in France.

The two service men had been buddies while attending school in Austin, were graduated together and entered the Army at the same time. Although receiving their training at different camps, the boys met on their way to Fort Mead, Md., and were there together. John went overseas about three days before J. W., and they did not meet any more while in France.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Thompson, Frankie and Mary, of Deer Park, spent the past weekend here visiting with Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Hays, other friends and relatives.

Despite Hazards of War In Germany, Cpl. Clarence Davis Writes They Make Fun Of

From Germany comes an interesting letter from Corporal Clarence Davis to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Davis, telling of some of the incidents happening there:

The letter in part follows:

Dear Papa and Mama: Another night has passed, and soon another day will be gone. I'm sure glad to see this day come after spending a night like last night.

Pretty soon I'll have two years spent in this Army, and I'm for certain that those are two years I'll never forget. Seen a lot of places, done a lot of things; and guess I have learned some things I never would have otherwise, but still all the advantages I've gotten out of this war and Army life can't begin to pay for what I left and lost at home.

It's just a matter of a few days

until the Germans will be defeated, but still its going to cost a lot of money, equipment and lives that can never be paid for. Sometimes its hard to understand why Germany fights on, but still they have homes the same as ours, and families, too, I guess. They've done too much harm already to ever stop now. You should see their homes, and towns they used to live in. I thought Belgium was torn up, but it's hard to even find a house in Germany that a man can sleep in. Every window glass, house, barn, and everything has been blasted down.

Even as bad as it seems, it makes a guy feel good to see a bunch of Hines in a building some place and see it crumble to the ground. These damn prisoners

(See Davis, Back Page)

LONE STAR THEATER

Showing last times today

THE SIGN of the CROSS

Fredric March — Elissa Landi

Saturday

Tim Holt — Cliff Edwards

PIRATES of the PRAIRIE

Sunday - Monday

MARRIAGE is a PRIVATE AFFAIR

starring Lana Turner

An M-G-M Picture

Tuesday - Wednesday

A Warner Hit

THE MASK OF DIMITRIOS

Sydney Greenstreet

Zachary Scott — Faye Emerson

Thursday-Friday

Spencer Tracy

THE SEVENTH CROSS

with Signe Hasso — Hume Cronyn

NOTICE OF CITY ELECTION.

At a regular meeting of the City Council, of the city of Eldorado, Texas, at the regular meeting place an election was ordered, to fill the vacancy of the Mayor and Three Alderman whose terms expires the first Tuesday in April, A. D. 1945, which is April 3, 1945, at the City Hall.

City of Eldorado, Texas
By A. J. Atkins
Secretary

Easter Answers



Serene smartness is what women want for Easter. They find it in these charming costume suits, in muted print dresses, in soft dress-maker coats.

SOLOMON'S WOMEN'S WEAR

Home Demonstration Clubs Over County Have Study and Demonstration on "Quality Eggs"

"Producing Quality Eggs" was the subject of the program when the Eldorado Home Demonstration Club met Friday afternoon at the school cafeteria with Mrs. G. L. Ballew as hostess.

Mrs. L. D. Christian led the club in a devotional period followed by the singing of "America" and "My Creed" was repeated in unison. Roll call was answered with a favorite egg dish.

A questionnaire was held on the Texas Home Demonstration Association and questions were answered by club members.

In Miss Virginia Ryan's demonstration on producing quality eggs, she stated that there are several ways of grading appearance finish on shell, and by weighing on special egg scales. A wire basket for gathering eggs helps to produce good quality eggs, Miss Ryan stated. They should be gathered twice a day in warm weather and properly stored in a cool place. Eggs may be stored in a frozen foods locker when properly prepared for storing.

Miss Ryan completed her demonstration on fitting a dress for Mrs. Palmer West, wardrobe demonstrator.

Mrs. Jack Welch will be the next hostess on March 23 at 3:00 p. m. There were seven members present, one new member, Mrs. S. D. Harper, and one visitor, Mrs. Johnnie Dacy.

—Mrs. Palmer West, reporter.

"Rub soiled eggs with a rag wrung out of vinegar to prevent them from looking shiny," stated Miss Virginia Ryan, agent, to the members of County Woman's H. D. Club, when they met Wednesday afternoon, March 7, in the home of Mrs. Ray Alexander.

In her demonstration on "Producing Quality Eggs," Miss Ryan also showed by the use of scales how eggs would vary in weight, some would grade small, medium, large, and extra large. Each individual can grade her eggs at home before carrying them to market, and as a result of grading them, she will get several cents more on the dozen.

The members also watched a demonstration on fitting a dress on a form belonging to Mrs. Alexander.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Ray Alexander on March 16.

Those present were Mrs. Savola Bolt, Fred Gillaspay, Tom Alexander, Marion Wade, Gordie Alexander, Raymond Dickens and the hostess.

—Mrs. Fred Gillaspay, reporter

The Cliff Home Demonstration Club was given a demonstration by Miss Virginia Ryan, agent, on grading eggs when they met Thursday afternoon, March 8, in the home of Mrs. Robert Milligan. It was reported that the club members were 100% in the Red Cross Drive, as well as contribution from the club as a whole.

Refreshments were served to five members, two visitors, Mrs. R. A. King and Mrs. J. L. Stewardson of Santa Anna and Miss Ryan.

—Mrs. Jess Padgett, reporter.

Home Dem. Council In Regular Session

Plans for the 1945 year book and 1945 exhibits were adopted when the Schleicher County Home Demonstration Council met in regular session Saturday, March 10, in the home of Miss Virginia Ryan. Mrs. J. E. Spencer, vice-chairman had charge of the meeting.

Roll call was answered by five members, representing five clubs, Miss Ryan and four visitors, Mmes. Raymond Dickens, Ray Alexander, L. D. Christian and E. M. Roberts.

The Council voted to take plans to clubs for discussion and report at the next meeting, as to when cookies would be made for patients at the Base Hospital in San Angelo. It was voted to send cards of thanks to Mrs. John B. Yancy, District Six vice-president, Mrs. Evie Froehner, Menard; Miss Hazel McCoy, Tom Green County Agent, and W. Irl Breedlove, local publisher, who were on the program at the training school held recently.

It was voted to have a covered dish luncheon for the Food Production Meeting to be held on March 22. Miss Ryan announced an all-day meeting with the Country Woman's Club on March 16 in the home of Mrs. Ray Alexander. The program will be on re-upholstering furniture. Mrs. Evie Froehner, Menard County H. D. agent will be present. There will also be an all-day meeting with the Bailey Ranch Club on March 29th in the home of Mrs. J. E. Spencer.

Recreation for the afternoon program was "gossip" causing much amusement among the group.

Miss Ryan, as hostess, served refreshments to those present.

—Mrs. W. C. Parks, Jr. reporter.

D. A. R. In Regular Meeting Saturday

"Texas" was the subject of the program when the Eldorado Chapter Daughters of American Revolution met Saturday afternoon in the home of Mrs. E. C. Hill.

The chapter opened in regular form, and Mrs. W. O. Alexander, organizing regent and historian, read a history of the Chapter up to date. Mrs. L. M. Hoover read a letter from the National President General, Mrs. Erwin Talmage, outlining the war work of the DAR. Mrs. Talmage stressed two important phases, that of putting x-ray equipment on hospital shifts and installing radio headsets in Mayo General Hospital, a hospital under the War Department.

Mrs. H. Q. Lyles of Fort Stockton, and a charter member of the Chapter, was elected honorary regent. Mrs. V. G. Tisdale and Mrs. Alexander gave a report on a meeting they attended in San Angelo last week of the Pocahontas Chapter of the DAR, at which they listened to a book review.

Roll call was answered with quotations from Texas and Mrs. C. M. McWhorter gave a paper on "Capitals of Texas."

Refreshments were served to

Wolfe's Rossberry

The New Berry Sensation

FREE: Write and get Wolfe's new Berry Catalogue in natural colors. Contains complete facts, color pictures and prices of the Rossberry. Ross R. Wolfe, Texas Horticulturist who has introduced a number of new fruits and nuts, discovered and introduced this sensational berry that you have been reading about or have heard about over the Radio. Rossberry was created by the famous Luther Burbank and has broken all records for production and outstanding merits. It is the greatest berry ever discovered. Grows like a Boysenberry, loaded with giant-size, 2 by 1 inch, wine-colored, delicious berries. Has the combined flavor of Boysenberry and raspberry with some sweet added. Those who have tried it are resetting their whole patch with Rossberry. Rossberry is really the dream berry—the ideal that we have all wanted so long. Grows anywhere. Every home can and should have some Rossberries growing in the back yard. Now is the time to PLANT, so get your copy of WOLFE'S BERRY SPECIAL. Write today to WOLFE NURSERY, Dept. W., Stephenville, Texas and your catalogue will be mailed immediately. Get yours while the supply lasts!

WOLFE NURSERY

South's Finest Fruit Trees and Berries
Dept. W., Stephenville, Texas

I AM NOW DOING LAUNDRY work at my home. Mrs. A. V. Parrent at Mrs. Sallie Murchison's. (adv)

SUCCESS WANT ADS

MEN-WOMEN 35 TO 50
Supplement present income; afternoon and evening \$5 up; evening only \$3 up plus carfare. Interesting part-time inspection work; local area; national organization; no selling or canvassing. Write giving background, days and hours available. Interview arranged. Box Number 120C Dallas News, Dallas, Texas. (7c)

—For Sale—

FOR SALE: 4,000 pounds Sudan Seed. See L. T. Wilson. (6p)

FOR SALE: One 12 ft. air-motor wind mill and steel tower in good condition. Also one tank, casing, rods, cylinder and etc. 2t

Apply to box 273

FOR SALE: Two-wheel trailer with 3 good tires. Call 8103. (4tf)

FOR SALE: About 2,000 bundles Yellow Maize and 1,000 bundles Kaffir Corn. Good, full grain heads. See Ross McAngus, Eldorado. (8p)

FOR SALE: Have several used Wood Cook Stoves and Heaters for sale, cheap. Phone 8. Top-liffe Gas & Electric Service. (1c)

those mentioned above and Mrs. Joab Campbell and Mrs. Joe B. Edens.

Girls!

Do you suffer from nervous tension

On 'CERTAIN DAYS' of the month?



Helps Build Up Resistance Against Such Distress!

Do functional periodic disturbances cause you to feel "nervous as a witch," so restless, jittery, high-strung, perhaps tired, "dragged out"—at such times?

Then don't delay! Try this great medicine—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms. It's one of the best known and most effective medicines for this purpose.

Pinkham's Compound HELPS NATURE! Taken regularly — it helps build up resistance against such distress. A very sensible thing to do! Positively no harmful opiates or habit forming ingredients in Pinkham's Compound. Also a grand stomachic tonic! Follow label directions. Buy today!

Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND



1945 New Year... New Hope

At the beginning of each New Year it has long been man's custom to regard the future with renewed hope. And hope for a better world has prevailed even throughout the dark years just passed.

So as we again face the New Year, the confidence inspired by recent events enables us to say:

Best Wishes for This Truly Hopeful New Year

San Angelo Telephone Co.

Raise U. S. Flag



IWO JIMA — Soundphoto Via Navy Photo Radio — Marines of the 28th Regiment, Fifth Division, after one of the bitterest fights in Marine history, are shown raising the American flag atop Suribachi Yama volcano on the southern tip of Iwo Jima.

Eldorado Success

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W. Irl Breedlove — Owner-Publisher Mrs. W. Irl Breedlove — Adv. Mgr.

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

Any erroneous reflections 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.

THE VETERAN'S FRIEND

Q. How much time does a discharged veteran have to apply for his former job?
A. Congress originally stated that a veteran must apply for his job in 40 days, but recent legislation has extended that period to 90 days.

Q. Are debts of servicemen subject to statutes of limitations?
A. Yes. However, the period of service is not included in computing any period limited by law for the bringing of action to enforce collection.

Q. Can a disabled veteran obtain a federal civil service job without examination?
A. The President has signed an executive order permitting disabled veterans who have completed a training course to be appointed to civil service jobs "without regard to requirements of the civil service rules and the war service regulations."

Q. Does the GI Bill of Rights provide unemployment pay benefits to discharged servicemen?
A. Yes. Information may be obtained at any U. S. Employment Service office.

Q. Can a guardian be appointed to receive compensation or pension for a disabled veteran?
A. In the case of an "incompetent" veteran, monetary benefits are payable by the Veterans' Administration to a guardian or legal custodian.

Send questions with self-addressed, stamped envelope to The Veteran's Friend, Disabled American Veterans, 1423 E. McMillan St., Cincinnati 6, Ohio.

CLEARANCE

MAY THE BEST WOMAN WIN

There's the bell... hold your hat... hang on to your purse... and may the best woman win!

Bargain sales look as exciting as ever these days, but this ancient sport isn't what it used to be. So much merchandise is up in price or down in quality.

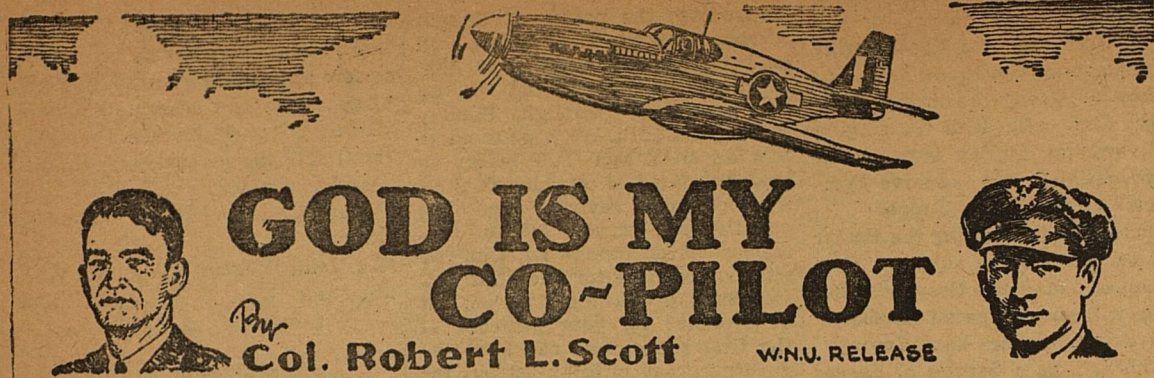
However, there's at least one real bargain that still provides high prewar quality at low prewar prices. That's the electric service you enjoy in your home.

Actually you're getting about twice as much electricity for your money today as you did 15 years ago. If your total electric bill is no less today, it's because you have more electric conveniences now and use them more. But the cost per kilowatt-hour average is much less.

The credit for this wartime bargain belongs to your friends and neighbors in this company. Their hard work, plus sound business management, made it possible. You can count on them to continue to furnish cheap, dependable electricity for still finer electric living after the war.

* Hear NELSON EDDY in "The Electric Hour" with Robert Armstrong's Orchestra. Every Sunday Afternoon, 3:30 CWT, CBS Network.

West Texas Utilities Company



GOD IS MY CO-PILOT

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

CHAPTER XIII

Word had come now that the AVG, with General Chennault as Commander, was to be inducted into the Army Air Corps. Chennault, then General in the Chinese Army but a retired Captain in the U. S. Army, was to be given the rank of Brigadier General to head the China Air Task Force. But from what I had gathered from the few newspapers we had received and from rumors that filtered through, I knew that not many of the AVG were going to accept induction.

There were officious men around the China-Burma-India theater who thought the AVG were unruly and undisciplined. To these statements I always remarked that I wished we had ten such undisciplined groups—for they would have destroyed some three to four thousand enemy airplanes, and that would certainly have hindered the Japanese. There were others who claimed that the fighters of the AVG fought for the high salaries and the extra bonus of five hundred dollars for each enemy plane they shot down. That made me laugh, for I had seen the AVG fight, and later on I was to fly with them against the enemy. I knew those great pilots—I knew that they were great American adventurers who would have fought just as hard for peanuts or Confederate money—as long as they were fighting for General Chennault and were flying those beloved P-40's.

As it stood now: after long hours of combat the men were tired; they

had been out of the United States under the most trying conditions for nearly a year. They were all showing combat fatigue and needed a rest. Some of them were combat-weary and ought never to be risked in combat again.

Furthermore, the induction of the AVG had hit a snag, from poor judgment on the part of one man. It seems that someone had lined the boys up for a fight-talk on the glamour of induction into the Army, and had used very little tact. He recited newspaper stories intimating that the AVG fought for the high pay of Camco—between \$600 to \$750 a month, depending on whether or not the pilot was a wing man or a squadron leader. This salesman went on to state that he sincerely hoped the AVG would accept induction, because if they didn't, and when their contracts with Camco expired, they would probably find their draft boards waiting for them when they stepped off the boat that carried them back to the United States. In that case, they would of course be inducted as privates rather than commissioned as officers.

A large percentage of the AVG are reported to have got up and walked out on the speech. After all, they were high-strung fighter pilots who had fought one of the greatest battles against superior odds that has ever been reported. In this case, they were being threatened without complete knowledge of all the facts involved. I know that from that day on they taught the Chinese coolie boy on the refueling

jokes about that reverse speech. One involved an expression that of course was never permitted to reach its destination. The boy was trained by some of the AVG—who were leaving China—to run up to every transport that landed, and, as the passengers got out, to repeat for their benefit an unprintable American expression aimed at the speech-maker. The gas-truck coolie would religiously meet every C-47 and with bland countenance would repeat the sentence. Most of the AVG used to make sure that he never reached the transport unloading the right man, but several times it took the best of American flying tackles to stop him in time.

Handled in another way, I believe that every one of the AVG who was physically able would have stayed. As it was, only five pilots remained, and some thirty ground-crew men. We had wanted to divide them into two groups—those who from a physical standpoint badly needed rest in the United States, and those who could stay out in China for six months longer without impairing their health. We were to permit the first group to go home on July Fourth (the day their contracts with Camco terminated) and to remain there on leave for no less than a month, after which they were to come back to China. It is my opinion that at least ninety per cent of the AVG would have accepted this offer. But as it was, five of the greatest pilots in the world stayed with the group when their contracts expired. And those five were enough.

I went back to India and continued my single-ship raids on the Japs. After my flights with the AVG, the burning of the train in Indo-China, and the news of my one-

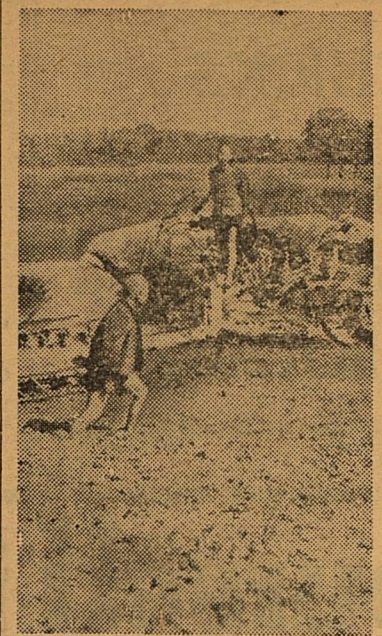
man war in Burma, the story got to the war correspondents. I began to hear from home in the States that I had been written up as "The One-Man Air Force." From an egotistical standpoint I felt the thrill that a normal person would, but by this time I was beginning to realize that one man and one ship in this type of warfare meant very little.

In the days that followed I sank barges filled with enemy soldiers, bombed enemy columns and strafed enemy soldiers swimming in the water from the barges I had sunk. But when I went back next day there were more and more Japs surging northward into upper Burma towards India. No, the title was an empty one—for even I, with my egotism of success in combat, knew by now that one man could make no real man's enemy that we were fighting. I had the satisfaction, however, of knowing that I was learning things. I had the experience of ten years of military flying, and I knew I was a good pilot. The day was going to come when that knowledge of mine, learned the hard way, would help train the new units that would come from home. There is no substitute for combat. You've got to shoot at people while you're being shot at yourself.

For the time being, though, there was just the one ship, and I nursed it like a baby. Flying it constantly, I had begun to feel a part of it. Sometimes at night I'd think of my wife and little girl, but never in combat. Sometimes, coming home after striking the enemy, I'd think of them and they seemed far, far away. Towards the last of May, after I'd flown just about two hundred hours in combat and had gathered about a hundred holes in my ship, I think I must have wondered if I'd ever see them again. I carried a Tommy gun with me in the cockpit of the ship, for at strafing altitude there would probably be no time to bail out with the chute anyway, and I knew that prisoners taken by the Japs receive very harsh treatment, especially those who have been strafing the capturing troops when shot down. With that gun, after my crash landing I'd have one more crack at the Japs—I certainly didn't intend to be captured.

When my imagination failed to supply new tricks like painting the

nose different colors and changing the number on the fuselage, I got Sergeant Bonner and my armorer to attach a five-hundred-pound demolition bomb under the little fighter,



A Jap bomber is shot down in Col. Scott's first aerial combat.

for I was planning some real damage to the Japs. This bomb was hooked on to the belly-tank release of the Kittyhawk and overloaded the ship somewhat, but I was to become used to that. With eighteen-hundred-odd rounds of fifty-caliber ammunition, three tanks of fuel, the pilot's weight, and this 500-pound bomb, I was taking off with over 2,500 pounds in the little single-seater. Later we were to increase even this load; but for the time being my wing loading was enough.

Well do I remember the first time I took off with this five hundred

pounds of steel and TNT down under my ship. I pulled the heavy little plane off the last few yards of the runway and tried to climb. The straining ship munched along just over the tea bushes, and I told Sergeant Bonner when I got back that even ten miles from the field I was going along through the tea planters' breakfast rooms, getting my wheels up.

My greatest bombing day came late in the month of May, when I dropped four 500-pound bombs at Homalin, down on the Chindwin, where the Japs seemed to be concentrating. Early in the morning I headed South with the heavy yellow bomb, slowly climbing over the Naga Hills and through the overcast, topping out at 15,000 feet. As I continued South on the course to where the U. S. met the Chindwin

(Continued on page five)

CASH

MORE MONEY FOR THAT USED CAR OF YOURS.

Bankston-Munselle Motor Company

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ROBERT MASSIE FUNERAL HOME

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THE RATLIFF FUNERAL HOME

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WATKINS STOCK MINERAL

Receiving another car of stock mineral soon.

See or write me or see A. J. Roach, at his store in Eldorado.

Can supply your future needs..

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WAR BONDS in Action



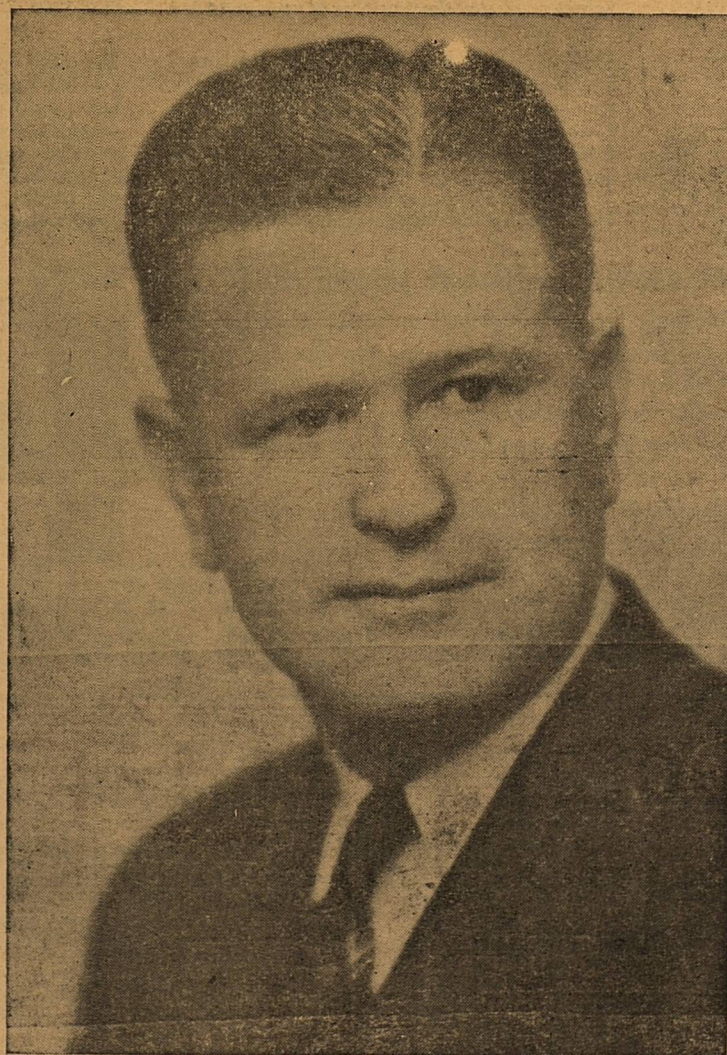
Signal Corps Photo
Pfc. Joseph L. Delaney operates a BD 71 telephone switchboard for Headquarters Company, 169th Infantry, in the Pacific theater of operations. War Bonds pay for these instruments so vital to efficient communication at the front.

U. S. Treasury Department
MAY WE SERVE YOUR BANKING NEEDS?

First National Bank

Total Resources Over \$1,500,000.00

You Are Invited to Hear



MORNING SERVICES BEGIN at 10 O'CLOCK

EVENING SERVICES BEGIN at 8 O'CLOCK

Dr. E. D. DUNLAP, Pastor Coggin Avenue Baptist Church, Brownwood
IN AN 8-DAY

SPRING REVIVAL

Sunday, March 18, Through Sunday, March 25

First Baptist Church

Eldorado, Texas



QUALITY CHICKS

FOUNTS — FEEDERS — BROODERS

See Us For Your Poultry Supply Needs

WILLIAMS HATCHERY

AT THE CHURCHES

FUNDAMENTAL BAPTIST CHURCH
 Don Miller, Pastor
 The regular schedule for Sunday services will be as follows:
 Sunday School—10 a. m.
 Morning worship—11 a. m.
 Young people's meeting—7:30 p. m.
 Preaching service—8 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
 John A. Carriker, Pastor
 Sunday School 10 a. m.
 Morning Worship 11 a. m. Sermon by the pastor.
 Intermediate Young People at 6:00 p. m., with Senior Young People at 7:00 p. m.
 Evening worship 8:00 p. m.

Beginning March 25th, there will be Services at the Presbyterian Church every evening at 8:15. The Pastor will bring the messages. A good choir will lead the singing each evening. Friday evening the congregation will observe Communion of the Lord's Supper.

Next Sunday Morning the Pastor will preach on the subject "Not Ashamed of The Gospel." The choir will sing a special number. Evening Services next Sunday This will be a Service of Sacred Songs. The Choral Club and a Male Quartet will sing most of the numbers.

First Baptist Church
 J. M. Hays, Pastor
 March 18th, next Sunday our Spring meeting will start. Dr. E.

D. Dunlap, the pastor of Goggin Avenue Baptist, Brownwood, will be here Monday evening at 8:00 for his first service, and will do the preaching through Sunday evening the 25th. We hope to make this an OUT and OUT effort on the part of all of our church family for a real revival. Can we count on you for your full and best support. Even though Dr. Dunlap will not be here for the first service Sunday morning, will you not be present? By your presence at the first service, we can have the meeting going in full blast by the time Dr. Dunlap arrives. He has the reputation of being a great preacher and pastor, as well as an unusual evangelist; but the success of the meeting will be in proportion to our interest and faithfulness in every way to the special effort that we are making. Services each morning at 10:00 and each evening at 8:00. As for our regular services, the time for them remains the same.

The Church and Religious influence should be at its best when the world is at its worst. You can help to make Christianity help the most by being the best Christian possible.

APPRECIATION

We want to express our appreciation to those of you who extended help to Mrs. Whiteley when she had the misfortune of breaking her arm several weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Whiteley and family

Mrs. M. B. Virdell and daughter, Jerry of Rochelle, left last week after a few days' visit here in the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Cates and family.

B. E. Moore returned home Sunday night from Fort Worth where he delivered a car of fat lambs to the market at 15 cents per pound. He also attended the Stock Show while there.

Mrs. G. A. Neill is visiting in San Angelo this week with a sister, Mrs. Birdie Maines.

Walter Hough of Portland Ore., and formerly of Rocksprings, spent the past weekend visiting in the home of his aunt, Mrs. W. H. McClatchey and Mr. McClatchey.

The greatest inspiration for subject matter in the arts is conceded to be religion.

The largest artificial lake in the world is Lake Mead at Boulder Dam.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our very sincere appreciation for your words of sympathy and deeds of kindness shown us, and for the beautiful floral offering at the death of our dear husband son and brother.

May God bless each of you in our prayer.
 Mrs. John I. Jones and Judith Ann
 Mr. and Mrs. T. K. Jones and family

CROP INSURANCE

(Continued from front page, innum indemnity to be recovered in the event of loss, Mr. Edens said. If a loss occurs after it is too late to replant cotton, but prior to the first cultivation, the indemnity would be 40 percent of the maximum insured production. The land, of course, would be released for another crop. Losses occurring after the first cultivation and the end of the harvest would be indemnified to the extent of 75 percent of the maximum coverage. Indemnity for losses occurring after harvest but before delivery to the gin would be 100 percent of the maximum coverage. Indemnities payable under the program may be used as collateral security for government-sponsored commodity loans.

"Crop insurance is the only means of protecting crop investments from the innumerable hazards that go with the cotton growing," Mr. Edens explained. "It offers assured production returns from planting to delivery at the gin. It seems to me that most farmers who need returns from their cotton crops, need crop insurance."

PAIN IN YOUR BACK

Indicate that your bladder and kidneys need attention. The fluids that flow through them are irritating. CIT-ROS will quickly bring these fluids back to normal. Pain ceases and gradually the soreness leaves. A new remedy for lumbago is at your druggist. \$1.00. Get it today at

Hoover Drug Store

The first crossing of the English channel by air was made in 1785 by balloon.

Death Valley in California is the hottest place in the United States.

Put yourself in his shoes



Suppose there weren't enough money to bring your child into the world? In a tearful letter, Pvt. R.'s wife told him she was going to have a baby. There wasn't enough money to pay for medical care and hospitalization. Helpless, Pvt. R. appealed to the Red Cross. In a few days he received word that they had assisted his wife in applying for emergency maternity and infant care.

Suppose you were wounded, disabled, jobless and discouraged? A Marine Private, he was wounded in the South Pacific and discharged for disability. He went home discouraged at the prospect of making his living again. Unable to take up his former trade, in desperation he appealed to the Red Cross. They put him in touch with the proper agency—he's doing swell, now.

Suppose your mother were ill and without funds? Seaman T. M. received word his mother was desperately ill and without money. He remembered advice he'd heard and went to his Red Cross Field Director who requested the boy's local chapter to arrange for care. They did. Now, anxiety lifted, Seaman T. M. is a better fighting man. Another example of your Red Cross in action.

Suppose your son were taken prisoner? Imagine the anxiety of the parents of Pvt. E. D., who had had no word from him in months. The Red Cross sent a welfare inquiry. And then the International Red Cross reported that he was healthy and well, and was receiving regularly the American Red Cross packages that helped keep up his spirits. Your money gets the packages to him.

Suppose you were dying for want of blood plasma? The shrapnel and fragments from a shell burst riddled Sgt. R. J. M.'s left arm. He was losing blood fast. A medical corpsman administered first aid and Red Cross blood plasma. Then they carried him to the field station and gave him 8 more pints of plasma. Without it, he would have died.

Suppose you'd lost your leg? And you couldn't bring yourself to tell your family? It happened to Sgt. J. T. and now his parents were coming to see him in the hospital. He appealed to a Red Cross worker to break the news for him. It was a tough job, but she did . . . and soon Mom was holding his hand while Dad was telling funny stories—and Sgt. J. T. was smiling happily.

The Red Cross can't do this work without your help!

The actual cases outlined above illustrate just a few of the thousands of ways in which the Red Cross helps our fighting men—at home and overseas. But without your help there would be no Red Cross to do this humanitarian work. For the Red Cross is wholly dependent on the money that you and other sympathetic Americans contribute. And after three years of war, the work of your Red Cross is greater than ever.

Think of the suffering you can alleviate by your contribution—and how proud you can be of your part in this work. Won't you give all you can?



KEEP YOUR RED CROSS AT HIS SIDE

GIVE NOW — GIVE MORE

This advertisement is sponsored by the following individuals and firms in co-operation with the Schleicher County Red Cross War Fund Drive now in progress.

- C. L. Meador, Jr.
- City of Eldorado
- West Texas Cafe
- Hoover Drug Store
- Palace Barber Shop
- W. C. DOYLE, Prop.
- Hazlewood Brothers
- Gulf Service Station
- Red & White Food Store
- Wm. Cameron & Co., Inc.
- West Texas Woolen Mills
- Evans Commission Company
- R. A. EVANS
- BUD KERR
- Benton Abstract & Title Company

- Hamburger Bill
- Wheeler Grocery
- Rio Gas & Power
- Coulter's Man Shop
- Wright's Cash Store
- First National Bank
- The Eldorado Success
- Eldorado Wool Company
- Odgen's Magnolia Station
- Eldorado Motor Company
- Topliffe Gas & Electric Service
- Foxworth-Galbraith Lumber Co.

MOVED To Our New Location on Depot St.

We have completed moving into our new quarters on our residence lot and are equipped to take care of your need there.

We have in our employment Orin Enochs, who will enable us to enlarge on our Plumbing Work, House Wiring and all types of work connected with Topliffe's Gas & Electric Service.

LET US SERVE YOUR NEEDS

ROPER RANGES
 (A LIMITED NUMBER ON HAND)

RADIANTS in various sizes for Gas Heaters.

Topliffe Gas & Electric Service

ELDORADO WOOL COMPANY Feed Department

- PURINA CHOWS—
 - EWCO Fortified Feeds—
 - BURRUS TEXO FEEDS
- Custom Mixing*

(Continued from Page 3)

GOD IS MY CO-PILOT

By
Col. Robert Scott

River, the clouds lowered but the overcast remained solid. In one hour, computing that I had made the 180 miles to Homalin, I let down through the overcast, hoping that the mountains were behind me. Luck was with me, as it usually was in my single-ship war, and I found the overcast barely a hundred feet thick. I couldn't see Homalin and my target area, but I kept right up against the cloud ceiling and circled warily. I knew that I was in luck: I could drop the bomb and then climb right back into the overcast, no matter how many Jap fighters came to intercept.

Soon I saw my target—and sure enough, there were loaded barges coming out of the broad Chindwin and heading for the docks of Homalin. I continued circling against the clouds at 11,000 feet.

For I had a plan. Dive-bombing from a P-40 is not the most accurate in the world: you can't dive very steeply or the bomb might hit the propeller, and also in too steep a dive it's hard to recover in the high speeds that are built up. It seemed to me that the type of bombing one had to do in order to keep the speed under control and to miss the prop, was more in the nature of glide-bombing. Most beginners, however, are always short with their bombs. That is to say, the projectile strikes before it gets to the target on the line of approach, rather than over it. From my practice bombings on the Brahmaputra, I

had developed a rule of thumb: I would dive at some forty-five degrees; then, as the target in my gun-sight passed under the nose of my ship, I would begin to pull out slowly and count—one count for every thousand feet of my elevation above the target. Then as the ship came almost level, if I was at two thousand feet when I reached the count of "two," I'd drop the bomb.

I let the four barges get almost to the makeshift wharf; then I dove from my cloud cover. As I got the middle two barges on my gun-sight, I made a mental resolution not to be short—for even if I went over I'd hit the Japs in the town. As I passed three thousand feet the nearest barge went under me, and I began to pull out and count: "One—two—

three—pull"—putting in the extra count to insure me against being short. I felt the bomb let go as I jerked the belly-tank release, and I turned to get the wing out of the way so that I could see the bomb hit.

The five hundred pounds of TNT exploded either right beside the leading barge or between the barge closest to shore and the docks. As the black smoke cleared, I saw pieces of the barge splashing into the river a hundred yards from the explosion. I went down and strafed, but the black smoke was so thick that I could see very little to concentrate on; so I climbed to three thousand feet and waited for the smoke to clear. Then I dove for the two barges that were drifting down the river. I must have put two hundred rounds into each of them. I got one to burning, and from the black smoke it must have been loaded with gasoline. The other would not burn, but I'm sure I left enough holes in it to sink it. Coming back over the target again, I strafed the Japs in the water who were either floating dead or swimming towards shore.

On my second raid I dropped a five-hundred-pound bomb on the largest building in Homalin, which the British Intelligence reported the next day had been the police station. They said that two hundred Japanese were killed in that bombing, and that between six hundred and a thousand were killed in the series of bombings. Many bodies were picked up about thirty miles down the Chindwin at Tamu and Sittiang. All four of my bombs had done some damage, and I was quite satisfied.

In British Intelligence reports I read that Radio Tokyo had mentioned Homalin. One bombing had taken place, it seems, with very slight damage, and that only to the innocent Burmese villagers, but the Imperial Japanese Army had evacuated Homalin because of the serious malaria that was prevalent there. Anyway, I always like to think that my four trips to Homalin with four 500-pound packages of good old American Picatinny TNT had something to do with the monkey-men's deciding that the malaria was too bad along the Chindwin.

My raids with "Old Exterminator" continued through May and into June. Some days I'd climb out of India through the rain clouds of the monsoon and fly on into Burma. The trip back would then be one to worry me, for I never knew exactly when to let down. Almost every day, however, if I worked my take-off time properly I'd get back from the mission as the storm clouds were breaking, and I'd have a n-

welcome hole to dive through. On other days when I wasn't so lucky, I'd just have to roll over and dive for the valley of the Brahmaputra—and that's where I always came out, or I wouldn't be here to tell about it.

Some of the flights into Burma were just a waste of gasoline; I would see nothing. It follows that I have written of the more exciting ones. There's nothing so monotonous as to fly for four hundred miles with plenty of ammunition, or sometimes for two hundred to three hundred miles with a heavy bomb attached, and find no place to drop it. I'd have to come back then, and gingerly letting down through the dark monsoon clouds, land the 500 pounds of TNT as if I had a crate of eggs aboard. After all, we didn't have bombs to waste.

Early in June I did have one exciting trip. From reports of the ferry pilots I heard that the Japs were building a bridge over the river N'umzup, some forty miles North of Myitkyina. The very afternoon the report reached me, I went over and strafed the engineers at work on the bridge. And I nearly got shot down, for the efficient Japanese had moved in their anti-aircraft with the bridge crew. When I landed at the base I helped the ground crew count the thirty small-calibre holes in my ship. My cap had one hole in it, though luckily it had not been on my head but back in the small baggage compartment of the Kittyhawk. That was pretty bad, though, for it was the only cap I had, and for months I had to wear it with all the felt torn from the crown by the Jap ground-fire. I remember that later one of the young bomber crew men asked Maj. Butch Morgan—it was when we stepped from our ships after bombing Hongkong—whether or not I'd had that cap on when the bullet went through.

I cursed about the cap and loaded the ship for another run on the bridge. As I came in from another direction this time, and very low, I saw bodies of the enemy from my first strafing, but the Japs were still working on the bridge. I strafed the working-party in two passes from different directions, so low that the anti-aircraft couldn't shoot me effectively.

CHAPTER XIV

But I had seen enough. Even though this bridge was being built of bamboo, they were making it very strong, for the abutments were of heavier lumber and of stone. The Japanese were evidently planning to transport trucks, tanks, or some other heavier equipment North. I went right back to Dinjan and had Sergeant Bonner strap on a nice 500-pound bomb with a delayed action

fuse. At any rate the armament men told him it was a ten-second delay fuse. This type of target had to be hit exactly, and if I were to glide in for a dead shot I'd surely get shot down by all the anti-aircraft. So I made up my mind long before I got there to turn it loose just as low as I could fly. Even if I missed the bridge by only fifty yards, which is close for dive-bombing in ships not made for that type of work, I'd knock a lot of leaves off the trees, make a big noise, and maybe kill some gunners. But the abutments of the bridge had to be hit just about dead center if I was to make the Japs stop work.

I came in to the target from the West, with the sun right at my back. I flew so low that I was afraid the little windmill on the nose of the bomb would get knocked off by the bushes. And then, as I saw the bridge, I let the bomb go. All hell broke loose.

When I got back home I looked at "Old Exterminator" and I couldn't see why it hadn't spun in right there over the N'umzup. There were holes as big as footballs in the fabric flippers and in the metal stabilizers of the tail section. There was a hole in the fuselage and five holes in the wing. But I guess the hill just East of the target had saved me. You see, the bomb hadn't waited ten seconds to go off—which would have given me just that long to get out of the way of the explosion. It had gone off almost immediately, and as a result I'd been just about blown out of the sky. The one-tenth second of grace, with me traveling at some three hundred miles an hour, had let me go only about fifty feet across the target, but even that had been enough to permit a small knoll to shield me from the main explosion.

When I could get my breath again I asked Sergeant Bonner to find out from the armament men what in hell was the matter with the bomb. He brought them back with him, and the ordnance expert told me that he hadn't said ten-seconds delay but one-tenth second delay. Just one hundred times less delay than I had expected! But "Old Exterminator" lived through it, and as soon as they'd patched the holes I went back over the bridge. We'd blown the abutments, all the timber, and all the Japs from off the N'umzup. A five-hundred-pound bomb with either a ten-second delay fuse or a tenth-second delay fuse will discourage even the most persistent people.

As the June days passed, Colonel Haynes was moved to China to head the Bomber Command under General Chennault, and I was left alone as Commanding Officer of the Ferrying Command. On the day the cheerful Haynes left, I felt—I had lost

my best and last friend. For this meant that I'd have to stay on the ground more, and work the administration as well as the operations of the ABC, which was getting tougher and tougher with all the rice we were having to drop and the passengers we were having to haul.

On the one day that I stayed on the ground, it seemed to me that every time I looked up from the desk that I was "flying," some long, lanky tea planter would be standing there in the door in sun-helmet and shorts. With his bony knees sticking out, he'd ask me in cold clipped accents: "I say old chap—do you have transportation for Calcutta?"

My morale got pretty low. And the rains got worse; some days we'd have a foot of water in the "basha" that was Operations, and the men were sleeping almost in the water. I remember most of the Southern boys would argue with the Northerners on the old familiar subject of the whys and wherefores of the War Between the States. As the Southerners were in greater numbers, they of course won most of the friendly arguments.

TO BE CONTINUED

For Printing Call No. 77.

Page five
J. L. Ratliff made a business trip to Rocksprings Monday of this week.

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

LAWNS MOWED
SATISFACTORY WORK
GUARANTEED
Russell Miller
Eldorado - Texas

"Hamburger Bill"

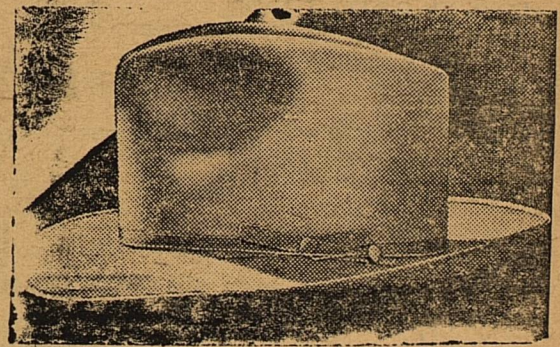
Makes
NICE — JUICY
HAMBURGERS
STILL ONLY 10c



ELDORADO LODGE
A. F. & A. M.
No. 590
Stated Meeting
Second Saturday

ighting in each month.
Visiting Brethern Welcome

SMART IDEA for
SMART OCCASIONS
A STETSON



from the
The RATLIFF STORE

ANNOUNCEMENT

I have purchased the Cash Service Station from Hazlewood Brothers and started operation of same, Monday of this week.

We expect to remodel our place of business in the near future and make changes necessary to give you even better service.

TUBES

Have just purchased a good stock of Inner Tubes. Get yours now! Also we have a full line of Batteries, Parts and accessories'

HUMBLE PRODUCTS

GASOLINE — OIL — GREASES
FLATS FIXED — CARS GREASED

Cash Service Station

MRS. JACK ELDER, Prop.

Self-Serve Grocery

We have one of the most complete stocks of groceries in Texas. We reserve the right to limit to certain items so that everyone will get some. Nothing will be sold over ceiling price. Many items will be sold below ceiling price every day in the week.

Shop at the Self-Serve and save

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

SPUDS, COLORADO	10 lbs.	39c
COFFEE, SHILLING	1 lb. jar	31c
ONIONS	No. 1 GRADE 3 lbs.	14c
SAUSAGE, SUMMER	1 lb.	29c
CABBAGE, Hard Green Heads	lb.	2½c
MATCHES	6 Boxes	23c
NAPKINS	1000	59c
FLOUR, PEERLESS GUARANTEED	50 lb. sack	\$2.15
	24 lb. sack	\$1.24
MALTED MILK, Thompsons	1 lb. jar	36c
PI-DO Regular Pkg.		10c
RAISINS, PANSEY	pkg. 15 oz.	15c
GINGER BREAD-MIX Regular Pkg.		21c
AMBER-SUDS	Large pkg.	21c
BAKING POWDER, ROYAL	2 one pound cans	25c
TOMATOES No. 2 can	3 cans	29c
RICE Whole Grain	2 lb. pkg.	21c
BEANS, PINTO	10 lbs.	63c
CORN, Mayfield No. 2 can	2 cans	25c
APPLE BUTTER, LIBBIES 2½ size		24c
Macaronni, Vermicelli, Spaghetti 7 Packages, 25c Your Choice		
KOTEX Regular pkg.		21c
NAPKINS BUFFETT 100 in pkg.		9c
PEAS, MCGRATH Early June No. 2 can		15c
Beans with Chili Gravy	No. 2 can	13c
KARO SYRUP	gal. can	79c
SUGAR, PURE CANE	10 lbs.	62c
	5 lbs.	33c
JIM JONES Pure Cane Syrup	1 gal.	65c

Bring your ration books as we can not deliver point items without stamps. We expect to see you and will give you the best service that is possible under present conditions.

SELF-SERVE GROCERY
ELDORADO, TEXAS

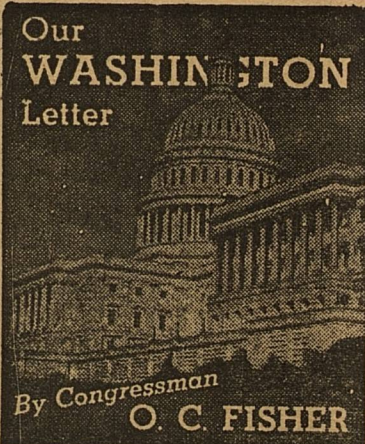
(DAVIS)
(Continued From Page One)
some of them still think that they will win the war, but most of them know now that they've lost. Some are happy as they can be when they're taken prisoner. They know then, that their chances to live are 100 per cent more.

I was looking at some wounded Germans one day and one of them was mumbling: "I want doctor." Some Infantry man walked up to him and said: "Yes, and you son-of-a-son-and-so, I want to go home." It was pitiful, but still funny the way he said and did it.

We get scared, but still laugh and try to make a joke out of it. I jumped out of bed last night three times and ran to a cellar in my underwear, and bare-foot, but still we had a lot of fun doing it. But I finally decided to just sleep there, so I slept pretty good the rest of the night.

How is everything at home? What month are you lambing in this year?

Cpl. Clarence W. Davis.



President Reports

It was a solemn occasion when President Roosevelt was wheeled into the well of the House of Representatives to deliver a one-hour report on the Crimean Conference.

Two days before, Winston Churchill had addressed Parliament on the same subject. After his report he called for a vote of confidence which under the British system he may do on any issue. Churchill was upheld by a vote of 396 to 25.

If a similar vote could have been had in Congress after the President's report, I believe an equally overwhelming vote of approval would have resulted.

The President was brought into the House in a wheel chair. Always in the past when he has addressed Congress a temporary ramp has been built to enable him to be assisted to the elevated place just below the Speaker's desk. This time, however, the President chose to speak from the level floor of in the well of the House. Before him was a table with a half dozen radio microphones and a polished silver water container.

The House Chamber was filled to overflowing with Members and ex-Members. It has been estimated that about a hundred ex-congressmen live in Washington, many

engaged in private law practice, etc., and others holding government positions. Under the rules ex-Members have the privileges of the floor, except, of course, that they can't take part in proceedings. This accounts for the large crowd in the House Chamber on special occasions.

Speaking of crowds that gather to hear the President and other dignitaries such as Mr. Churchill and Madame Chiang Kai-shek, who addressed the 78th Congress, the size of such audiences is necessarily quite limited. In the gallery there are only a little over 600 seats. There are 531 Members of the House and Senate. Each Member is issued one complimentary gallery ticket on such occasions. So aside from this the general public has very little chance of being personally present to hear such speeches.

Hours before the President arrived at the Capitol a portion of the Capitol grounds were roped off, with police guards stationed everywhere. When the White House car arrived the President was immediately taken to the elevator and on to the House Chamber.

In the meantime, the Members of the Senate filed into the large House Chamber and took reserved front seats. A few moments later came Members of the Cabinet. Two of the latter were missing—Mr. Stettinius, who is in Mexico City, and Mr. Forrestal, who is in the Southwest Pacific with the fleet there.

The President really looked better than his recent pictures have indicated. But the heavy strain on him was reflected in his voice as he proceeded with his message. He was probably heard better on the radio than by those present.

It was heartening to hear the bi-partisan response to his message—Democrats and Republicans alike. It was not a partisan meeting—it was an American meeting—to hear a first-hand report on our government's part in the greatest adventure on earth—an adventure in the peace and security of our world.

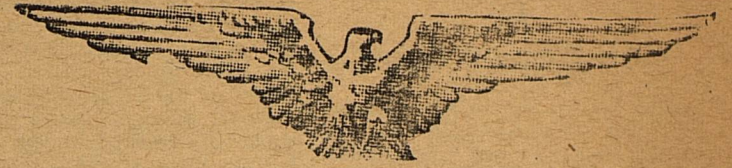
SOLOMON'S BEGIN EIGHTH YEAR OF BUSINESS IN SAN ANGELO THIS WEEK

Beginning its eighth year in San Angelo this week, Solomon's are featuring new spring and Easter merchandise from the small tot to the grandmother.

Opened seven years ago by Lawrence Solomon, the women's ready-to-wear shop moved to larger quarters, 206-208 Chadbourne, last spring to provide a better display of larger stocks to its numerous customers in San Angelo and West Texas.

Many well-known featured lines are carried in stock in juniors, misses and matron's ready-to-wear. New, shiny straws to accent each Easter costume have also arrived at Solomon's.

WITH THE MEN IN SERVICE



Sgt. Gardner McCormick of the U. S. Marines is spending a ten-day furlough here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Van McCormick. Sgt. McCormick is an instructor in the pre-flight school at Athens, Ga.

Carroll Ratliff, Phm. 3-c of San Diego, Calif., and Lt. Charles Ratliff of Dyersburg, Tenn., arrived this week for a visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Ratliff and with Carroll's wife and daughter, Carolyn.

Mrs. Robert Doty, the former Edna Luedecke, is in training as a cadet nurse at the Shannon Hospital, San Angelo.

Lt. Joe T. Hext, a pilot with the 15th Air Force in Italy, has informed his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hext that he has completed his required number of missions over enemy territory, and expects to come home some time in the near future. Lieutenant Hext has been overseas six months. His wife and baby son, Gary, are residing in Dallas.

Tom Bradley, EM 2/c who has been stationed in Gainsville Georgia spent several days here this week with his parents Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Bradley and other relatives. He expects to report to Norfolk, Virginia after his visit here.

Wright's Cash Store

Here you will find the most complete stock of the best brands of Groceries in Eldorado; priced to meet the approval of the shoppers, and the same low prices are for all six shopping days in each week, and on every item in the house.

Chicken a la King	50c	BAKING POWDER	
Noodle-Chicken Giblets	43c	K. C., 10 lbs.	\$1.35
Kraft Dinner	12c	K. C., 80 ozs.	70c
		K. C. 50 ozs.	40c

TEA, Lipton's, ¼ lb.	27c	TEA, Admiration, ¼ lb.	27c
TEA, Tender Leaf, ¼ lb.	27c	TEA, McCormick, ¼ lb.	27c
TEA, Maxwell Hs'e, ¼ lb.	27c	TEA in all sizes; get yours!	

Non-Rationed Shoes

We have some pairs of non-rationed Children Shoes that we will offer for sale until April 1st at a DISCOUNT OF 40%! THAT IS—Shoes Priced at \$1.60 will go for .96c

STRAW HATS

WE HAVE A NEW STOCK OF SPRING STRAW HATS For Men, Women and Children—Priced Reasonable

Potatoes, new red, lb.	11c	Corn Sugar, no stamp, lb.	15c
Seed Potatoes, lb.	7c	Fresh Whole Eggs, qt.	13c
Yams, the best, lb.	10c	Kraft Powdered Milk	28c

BROOMS—We have a better stock of brooms than usual. Some good warehouse brooms and a few good, light brooms. See us for your needs—we might have it!

ANNOUNCING

The addition of a large stock and wide variety of State Certified Planting Seed!

SUDAN GRASS	100 POUNDS	\$7.25
RED KAFFIR	100 POUNDS	\$6.75
WHITE KAFFIR	100 POUNDS	\$5.75
CANE	100 POUNDS	\$8.25
HEGARI	EARLY DWARF, 100 POUNDS	\$7.25
QUADRON	100 POUNDS	\$7.50

FETERITA	100 POUNDS	\$6.25
SURE CROP CORN	YELLOW BUSHEL	\$4.50
SURE CROP CORN	WHITE BUSHEL	\$4.25
YELLOW DENT CORN	BUSHEL	\$4.
SEED POTATOES, CERTIFIED, pound		7c
ONION PLANTS THREE BUNCHES		25c

A Complete Line of Garden Seed for Your Victory Garden!

RED & WHITE STORE

W. T. Parker's Grocery