

STERLING CITY NEWS-RECORD

VOL. 36

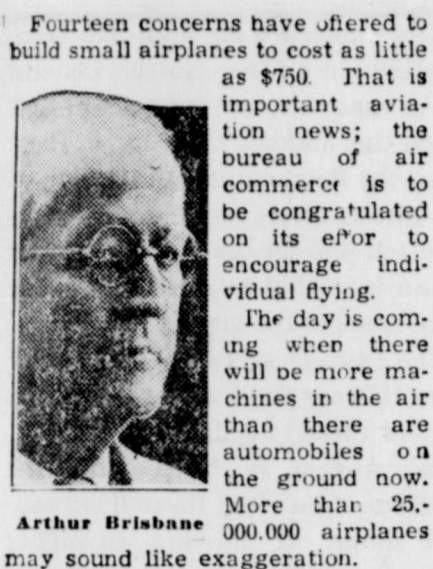
STERLING CITY TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1936

NO. 17

BRISBANE

THIS WEEK

Airplanes at \$750 Each
Perils of Pacifism
The "Man of Calcium"
Improving Humar Breed?



Arthur Brisbane

Fourteen concerns have offered to build small airplanes to cost as little as \$750. That is important aviation news; the bureau of air commerce is to be congratulated on its effort to encourage individual flying.

The day is coming when there will be more machines in the air than there are automobiles on the ground now. More than 25,000,000 airplanes may sound like exaggeration.

But it sounded like exaggeration some years ago when this writer published editorials urging citizens not to spread tacks and cut glass on roads, to puncture automobile tires, because, before long, automobiles would be used by workers going to and from work. That prediction came true.

Some one preparing a list of ten things that Christians would and would not do says:

"There would be no private wealth; Jesus denounced great possessions as alien to His gospel, and fatal to His kingdom.

"There would be no poverty and no war, because real Christians would refuse to fight."

In this civilization, if Christians refused to fight, they would rapidly diminish in numbers and the Pacific coast would be settled by Asiatics.

The founder of Christianity taught that what was due to Caesar should be rendered unto him.

If He were on earth now He might say the same of organized capital, knowing that it supplies, in our complicated system, the possibility of steady work.

Nobody, not even a clergyman, can be positive as to what Christ's commands would be if he returned in this age of flying machines, automobiles, public schools and the strange problem of too much of almost everything, combined with want among many thousands of families lacking food and the government wondering occasionally what to do with millions of bushels of wheat.

Before long you may have football coaches feeding calcium to their players. You know what we call "a man of iron" is really the "man of calcium."

The metal calcium in the blood, in quantities that do not change, or that change little, produces a steadiness of nerve lacking in men with a fluctuating calcium supply.

It is said that experiment made on four young men at an eastern university showed that a drop in calcium brought on "moodiness, depression and pessimism."

If there is high calcium content in the blood serum they are in a "happy, cheerful, optimistic, emotional state."

But ask your doctor about it. Don't swallow calcium recklessly.

London thinks something should be done about "more than 250,000 mental defectives," and sterilization, on the German plan, is suggested, on condition that the individual consents. With such a law, government sterilization agents would have few customers.

Under one law suggested, the health minister would order the sterilization of "physically ailing persons shown to be carriers of transmissible disabilities."

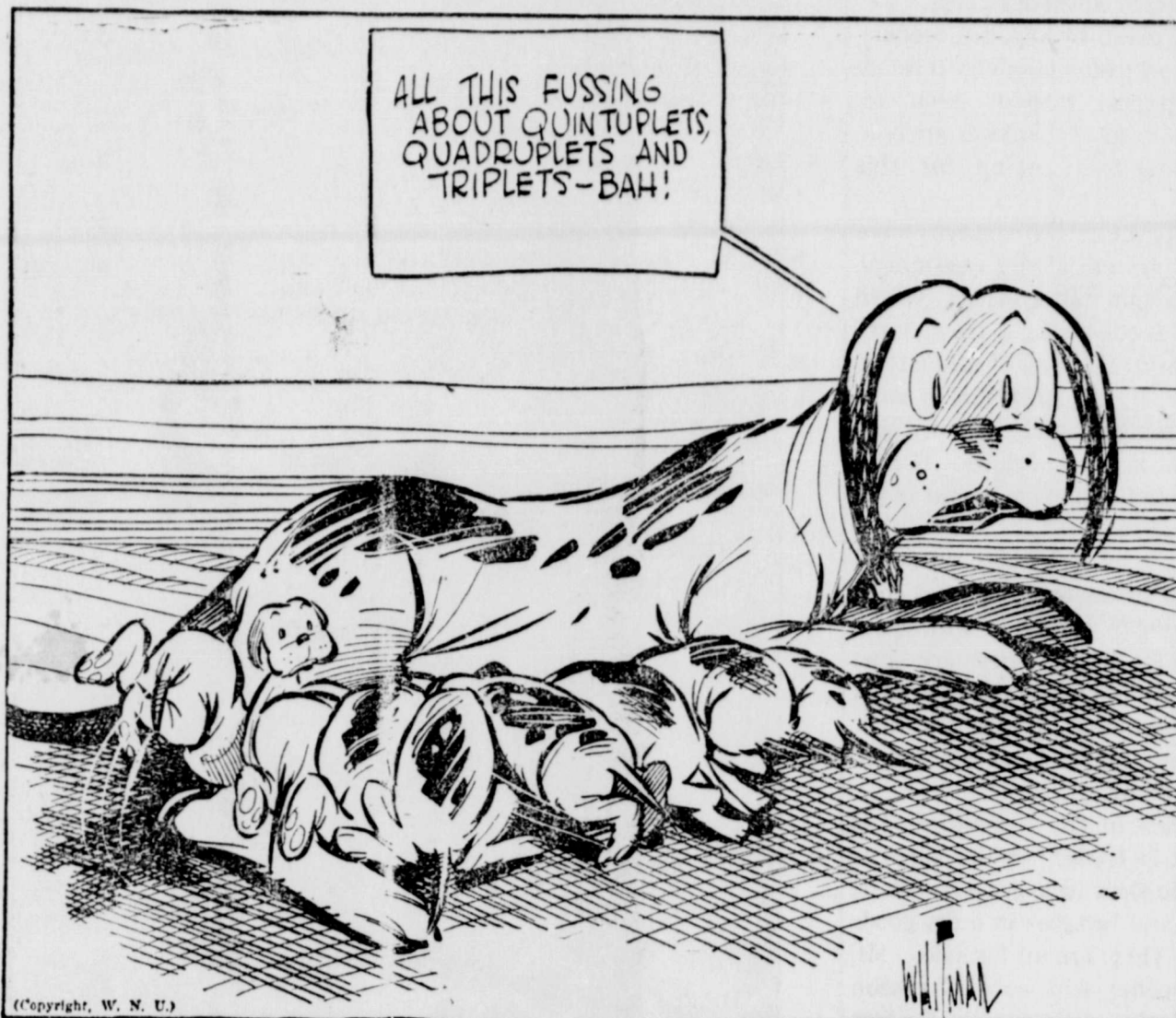
The world is preparing to regulate and improve the human breed, as it has long regulated and improved breeds of cattle, swine and other creatures; a step in the direction of uniformity that may not be desirable.

One of the most enlightened educators in America tells teachers and undergraduates that the important thing is the general welfare, not the individual welfare. An excellent idea to put into the minds of young people.

They should also be told that in-

(Continued on 2nd page)

Jealousy



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

Floods Repeat Last Saturday

Much of San Angelo And West Texas Is Flooded Again, But Damage Not So Great As That Of Last Week

Following a most grievous drouth one of the greatest rainfalls in the history of West Texas, began on the southeast of us, centering in the vicinity of San Angelo, on the 16th and 17th of September. The great rainstorm that will be remembered for generations to come, advanced west and northwest with lessened intensity, and continued an almost incessant downpour for more than ten days.

Every river, creek and draw became a raging torrent, drowning great numbers of sheep and goats, sweeping out fences, roads and bridges, and on the lower reaches of the Conchos, hundreds of homes went down with the torrent, leaving thousands of people homeless. Lakes on the Divide that had been dry for more than a decade, overflowed the land which had confined their waters for time out mind, made the terrain look like a sea.

The disastrous flood which struck terror in the hearts of the people of the city of San Angelo, is a matter of history. Fortunately, there were no lives lost.

Last Saturday, a repetition of the great flood again threatened the city of San Angelo, when the North Concho again poured a flood over the lowlands of that city inflicting an additional grievous damage on those already stricken people. Just when everybody was preparing for the worst, the waters began to subside, and the people renewed their task of rehabilitation.

The flood at Waco, which made 2,000 or more people homeless, and carrying millions of dollars worth of property in its wake, is also a matter of history. The valley on which East Waco is situated was flooded by the waters of the Brazos river. This flood is only a repetition of the floods in the past years, but it is said that the Brazos was higher

this time than was ever known. People had been washed out there before, but they went back and built on the same ground under the belief that such floods would never come again.

During the late drouth, the underground water levels in many places had sunk to the point of exhaustion. In many localities water, for domestic purposes, had become a problem. It is now to be expected that underground water levels will be restored by the unprecedented rains. Springs that had created running brooks 50 years ago, but had been dry for forty years, now are running as boldly as ever.

Grass and forage plants are springing up and making these hills and valleys look like the parks of the lords and princes. One time more grass and water are here to cheer the hearts of the farmer, the herdsman and the flockmaster and make them forget the heat and dust which the drouth had so long pestered them.

The bright prospects which these timely and copious rains have brought these people will make them remember those who were stricken by the flood, and cause them to loosen their purse-strings and succor those who are in want.—Uncle Bill

Home Economics Has A Meeting

The first meeting of the Home Economics Club was called to order Tuesday, Sept. 22, to elect new officers, to discuss the year's program, and to plan some way to finance the club.

The following officers were elected: Louise Atkinson, president; L'Jean McEntire, vice-president; Nell Ann Davis, secretary and treasurer; Initiative committee, Idelle Blair, chairman, Wilma Ruth Hudson, Clydean Everitt and Mary Frances Emery; Constitution committee, Orella Hodges, chairman, Nell Ann Davis, Lucille Hodges; Violet Onstott reporter and Miss Agnes Abernathy sponsor.

The club members thought about paying twenty-five cents each semester for dues, but it has not been decided upon definitely.

So far there has been twenty-three members enrolled.—Violet Onstott

Santa Fe Trains First Next Week

The Santa Fe expects to resume regular train service into Sterling the first part of next week, after being out since September 16 on account of washed out bridges. Some of the bridge crews and equipment have been brought from adjoining states into Texas and are working day and night in order to get traffic going again.

On the Sterling City branch of the Santa Fe, the pile driver will probably finish the Walnut Creek bridge and move up to Cox Hollow, seven miles below town, today. This will be the last bridge on this line where any piling was washed out.

We are informed that the work now being done is temporary, and as soon as the road is in condition to haul material over it, permanent repairs will be made.

Many ranchmen here are awaiting trains to ship out sheep and cattle that have already been sold, but could not be delivered on account of the disrupted railway service. However, they are not worrying, for the big rains will cause the calves and lambs to put on weight while waiting for the train to come in.

Henderson Acquitted of Murder in California

James Henderson, Alpine cattleman, was acquitted of a charge of murder in a court in Los Angeles, California, last Wednesday. The testimony in the trial showed that on last July 4, Henderson, his wife and Thomas Patton, a beer joint man were drinking at Santa Monica, Patton is alleged to have drugged Mrs. Henderson. Finding that she was becoming unconscious, she went to her bedroom and lay down. Henderson came in and found Patton attacking her and shot him. He was charged with Patton's murder. He pleaded the "unwritten law" and won.

Calvin Blair was a last week end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Blair and other relatives here.

"JEFFERSONIAN DEMOCRATS"

That bunch of fellows who have hired themselves out to help the Republican party defeat President Roosevelt, are pleased to call themselves, "Jeffersonian Democrats."

This flock of beauties remind me of the fable about the animal convention in which all the animals were assembled to decide on a name for a certain creature who had unclean habits, a malodorous scent and outrageous code of ethics. This creature insisted on being called an "animal."

The other animals resented this name "Animal", because this creature's dirty conduct was a reflection on the good name of everything that wore a tail and went on four feet. The bear was elected as chairman of the convention and a tomcat as secretary. The bear was elected because he was big and honest. The tomcat was made secretary because he could scratch.

Chairman Bear appointed Reynard Fox, Racky Coon and Billy Possum as a committee to select a name for this creature. Bill Possum suggested that they give this creature the name Stink Kranky because he was such a loud stinker and was so cranky. Racky Coon said because the creature was so filthy in his habits, that they ought name him U. Nasty. Reynard Fox suggested that because this creature was so fond of killing so many innocent creatures, they ought to call him Killer.

After much discussion, Reynard Fox said that they take the first letters of the names proposed, and make a name of them for this creature. S. K. for Stink Kranky, U. N. for U. Nasty and K. for Killer. This said Reynard would spell SKUNK! So they agreed to recommend this name to the convention. They did, and the name SKUNK for this offensive creature was unanimously adopted by the convention. So at last, all the animals knew the name of the malodorous guy who had always called himself Animal.

One morning after the convention had adjourned, Reynard Fox was taking a walk. He met this creature as well as smelled him. The creature greeted: "Good morning, Mr. Fox." "Good morning, Mr. Skunk greeted the fox.

"Oh, Mr. Fox, I'm no skunk, I am an animal."

"Maybe so," said the fox, "but you look like a skunk, you walk like a skunk, you act like a skunk and you smell like a skunk, and darned if I don't believe you ARE a skunk."

So it is with these self-called "Jeffersonian Democrats": they look like republicans, they act like republicans, and they smell like republicans, and darned if I don't believe they ARE republicans.

Some fellows are pleased to call these babies "Landoncrats." That is all right. Some people refer to skunks as polecats, but that does not keep them from being just plain skunks.

W. M. U. Meet

The W. M. U. of the Baptist Church met with Mrs. C. T. Sharp on Monday, September 28, for a missionary program. Following the program Mrs. Lee Hunt assisted the hostess in serving sandwiches and coffee to Mesdames Jim Alsop, George Conger, Bill Conger, Claude Collins, Raymond Collier, W. H. Sparkman, Leon Wallace, D. C. Durham, J. J. Langford, A. C. Carper, W. B. Allen and J. A. Revell.

Sterling City News-Record

W. F. Kellis,
Editor and Owner

NEWS Established in 1890
RECORD Established in 1899
Consolidated in 1902

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

Subscription: 1.25 per year; 6 months 65 cents; 3c per copy

Subscribers failing to receive their paper will confer a favor by reporting same to us

The splendid crowds that attend the Sterling Theater this season is indicative of two things: First, the good judgement of the management in selecting good shows. Second, that times are better—more money distributed among the people.

These self-called "Jeffersonian Democrats" are just plain political prostitutes. They stand ready to serve those who have the money to pay them. Like Judas, they are selling themselves, their party and their honor for the coin. But unlike Judas, they haven't got the vicere to go some place where they won't stink and hang themselves. You can call them Landoncrats if you want to, but they are plain followers of Judas Iscariot.

Lamb buyers are scouring the ranges for lambs at 6½ cents per pound. If they had come to West Texas about three weeks ago when the range was dried up, they could have bought all the lambs they might have wanted. As it is, the boys have plenty of green feed for their sheep, and as they are putting on weight every day, there are but very few sheepmen who are in a hurry to sell. These buyers also would like to buy calves at the same price.

The republicans have hired the self-called "Jeffersonian Democrats" to charge, by political advertisement, Mr. Roosevelt with being wasteful of the people's money. If putting bread into the "forgotten man's" mouth, reiment on his back and a roof over his head—if keeping the poor from going naked and starving, is wasting the people's money, there has been a lot of it wasted. But helping the helpless is the thing that is eating on these servants of the Du Ponts and Wall Street. They like to keep them poor. Roosevelt tries, and does help the poor. That is why Wall Street & Co. are after his scalp.

Notice to Rude Mathis, Al Rutherford, Frankie Howard, Jim Alsop and all others, is hereby given, that they, each and severally are hereby forbidden to fish, swim, wade, bathe shoot ducks or otherwise trespass in, on or around the lake, which during the late rains, has formed in front of the News-Record shop.

This beautiful body of water fringed on the westside with broomweeds and on the east side with mud scenery is my private property and I want you fellows to keep out. Keep your doggoned old boats out of it, and don't let me catch you fishing in said lake, or I shall go before the Hishanygoboober of the supervisor of the court of mudholes and complain, beef and bellyache about the way you have been doing.

Herein fail not, but take timely heed of this notice that you observe the same under the pain and penalties of the laws made and provided in such cases.

Witness my hand and foot at the printshop of the News-Record this the 28th. day of September, Anno Domini, 1936.—Uncle Bill

SPACEMOOCHERS

The tribe of spacemoochers is as numerous as grasshoppers in Kansas where Alf Landon lives.

Every church, college, civic enterprise, institution of whatever kind, every department of the government including the army, navy, postoffice department and every other department of whatsoever kind are becoming inveterate spacemoochers.

What I mean by spacemoochers, are those who seek publicity through the newspapers without even returning a word of thanks or appreciation—much less paying for this service.

Even big industrial concerns have a regular system of spacemooching. One big automobile concern which never offers one penny to the country newspaper in the way of paid advertisements, floods the mails each week with copy for the paper which they insist is current news, is only propaganda for this particular make of automobile.

Well, it is all right with me. If they want to waste stamps and good paper trying to get me to do free advertising for them, they are just fooling away their stamps, paper and time. However, I can use their letters for wrappers and the envelopes for kindling.

The space in the News-Record is my stock in trade, just the same as bacon and flour in a grocery store, or boots and britches in a dry goods store. They are all for sale, Mr. Spacemoocher, with as good reason could ask the groceryman for free flour and bacon, or the dry goods man for free boots and britches, as to ask me to donate a column in the News Record free of charge.

Of course I appreciate all items of news, even if it smacks of propaganda. As an illustration, I often carry free advertisements for the army, navy and civil service department. I do this in the hope that some jobless person might find a job. I don't mind this service, but there is no reason why these departments should not be furnished a publicity fund, instead of being spacemoochers.

Every mail brings an armload of spacemoocher junk with requests: "Please publish. Send us three copies containing the article which we offer." Too many newspapers fall for these schemes, thus making spacemoochers out of otherwise good intentioned people. They, of course take the country newspaper man as a sucker and would work him to death if he did not wake up to the fact that he is being played for such. But I get a kick out of it all, because I can do as I darned pleased about it.

Send in your stuff Mr. Spacemoocher. It makes good wrappers and kindling.—Uncle Bill

THIS WEEK

(Continued from first page)

dividual welfare and striving, with selfishness back of it, is the foundation of general welfare.

The baby wiggling its arms and kicking its legs in the cradle is building up one more strong baby, for its own sake, not for the general welfare, to which it, nevertheless, contributes. The man, concentrating on his career, and on the care and education of his children, has chiefly in mind his career, children and family. But he also is building up the general welfare. Each tiny coral builder worked only for its own speck of coral, but beautiful islands are the result.

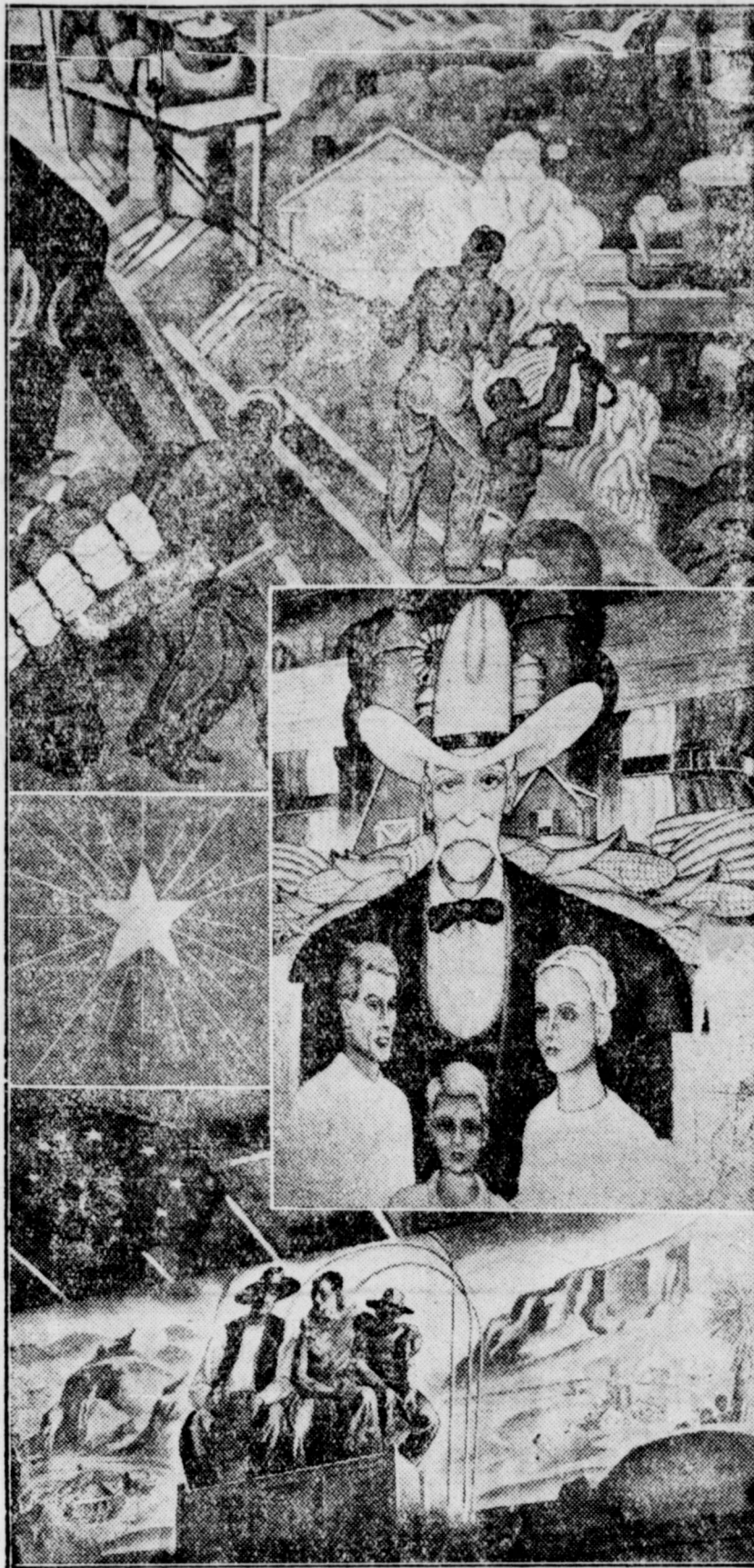
After four years of study, wise men discover that ideas are impressed on the minds of children more deeply by moving pictures than by reading books. Less than four minutes is required to establish that fact.

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For service on:—

AVON—California Perfume Co.
Mrs. Taylor Gerrett

Murals Portray Texas Life



Expressive of the four sections of Texas, their bountiful natural resources and historical background are the elaborate murals which adorn the walls of the \$1,200,000 Hall of State, the dominating building of the Texas Centennial Exposition at Dallas. At the top a section of one of the giant murals found in the great hall portray two of Texas' foremost natural resources, oil and cotton. On the extreme left may be seen the prow of a sea-going freighter, representing the vast shipping industry of East Texas and the lower Gulf Coast. In the center mural, which hangs in the North Texas room, Old Man Texas is the predominant figure. The lower is unmistakably typical of the hearty West. The paintings adorning the walls of the Texas Building's great hall are reputed to be the largest in the world. They portray the story of Texas, both in the days of the republic and after statehood. Although opened but a few weeks ago, the magnificent Hall of State has won a place as one of the nation's foremost memorial edifices.

HIGHLIGHTS

Highlights of President Roosevelt's speech before the New York State Democratic Convention:

"I have not sought, I do not seek, I repudiate the support of any advocate of Communism or of any other alien 'ism' which would by fair means or foul change our American democracy.

"That is my position. It always has been my position. It always will be my position."

"In this campaign another herring turns up. It has been British and French—and a variety of other things. This year it is Russian."

"Communism is a manifestation of the social unrest which always comes with widespread economic maladjustment. We in the Democratic party have not been content merely to denounce this menace. xxx We have been intelligent enough to do something about it."

"In the summer of 1933 a nice old gentleman, wearing a silk hat, fell off the end of a pier. He was unable to swim. A friend ran down the pier, dived overboard and pulled him out, but the silk hat floated off with the tide. After the old gentleman had been resuscitated he was effusive in his thanks.

"He praised his friend for saving his life. Today, three years later, the old gentleman is berating his friend because the silk hat was lost."

"We met the emergency, with

emergency action. But far more important than that, he went to the roots of the problem, and attacked the cause of the crisis."

"Conditions congenial to Communism were being bred and fostered throughout this nation up to the very day of March 4, 1933."

"xxx The previous national administration bewildered, did nothing. In their speeches they deplored it, but by their actions they encouraged it. xxx Lacking courage, they evaded. Being selfish, they neglected. Being short-sighted, they ignored."

"I found other young men in the Legislature (in 1911)—men who held the same philosophy—one of them was Bob Wagner; another was Al Smith. We were all joined in a common cause."—San Angelo Standard

Pronto Pete says that this terracing of pasture lands will no doubt make about three or four bunches of grass grow where only one bunch grew before, but how about roping a steer in a pasture full of ridges? How about getting over the pasture with a lot of ridges in it in a car? Sure it will make more grass, but who wants the ground looking like a washboard. First thing you know they will be wanting us cowpokes to walk after the cows.

The hunting season for ducks in this part of the country begins on November 1st and ends December 31. This is the federal regulations, and a violation of it might get a fellow mixed up with Uncle Sam.

PROFIT BY DISASTER

The disaster which so grievously pestered San Angelo recently is not without its benefits to those who come after us. It taught us a lesson that we shall not soon forget.

Had not the Nasworthy Dam been in operation to control the deluge of water that came out of the south tributaries of the Concho, San Angelo would have suffered far more than she did from the recent flood.

As it was, the gates of the dam were opened and closed so that the angry waters were spilled into the river channel in a manner to do the least harm.

Now suppose a big dam had been in operation on the North Concho above that city, and a similar one up on the Middle Concho. Then when the flood came, the man at the gate controls could have pushed a button and let the water into the channels so that no overflow would have come to the city.

The damage accruing to the city from this one flood would more than pay for these two dams.

San Angelo is faced with the problem of building these flood control dams, or moving to higher grounds. Either problem will cost big money, but the dams are the cheaper. The dams would mean possible electric power, increased irrigation and no doubt a salient change in climatic conditions.

Perhaps we old timers will do nothing about it, but those boys who will come after us in a few years, will solve the problems which this disaster has brought before us.

Presbyterian Church

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Communion Service at 11 o'clock, Communion meditation "If It Be Possible". All members urged to be present and partake in this worship service.

Evening worship at 7:30. "An Evening With People"

The public cordially invited.

STERLING THEATRE

Trying to do the impossible—
Please Everybody

FIRE, FIDELITY, AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE

Let Us Protect Your Property

D. C. Durham
Insurance Agency
Sterling City, Texas

Oil and Gas Bargains

Up at the Open Air Service Station D. O. Mercer is selling Cosden Gasoline for one cent per gallon LESS

Why not give Cosden Gas a trial? It is fine motor fuel. It will get you there and back for less money. A cent on the gallon soon runs into money.

Seiberling Tire

D. O. MERCER

Local Items

For Fuller Brushes, see J. D. Wal-
den.

Rambouillet Rams for sale.
—Philip Thompson

For flowers, for all occasions, see
phone Mrs. W. N. Reed.

Ant Killing, two bits a bed. Work
guaranteed. See John Cass. 3mo pd

For Sale: Baby buggy and play
pen, see or phone Mrs. Virgil F.
Bomar.

J. D. Lane reports that he lost
several sheep and goats in the flood
of Willow Creek.

Mesdames W. F. and Pat Kellis
were among the shoppers at San
Angelo last Wednesday.

Miss Babe Cole left last Tuesday
for St. Louis, Mo., where she expects
to enter college in that city.

Mrs. George Hull of Paris, Texas,
is visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Bailey.
Mrs. Hull is Mrs. Bailey's mother.

Found: A sack of feed. Owner
can have same by calling on H. B.
Lane and paying 25c for this notice.

Jeff Davis and John Reed report
that the catfish in Jeff Copeland's
tank are all out grazing on the range.

Phone Mrs. J. A. Revell for all
kinds of flowers, bulbs or pot plants
from Walker Morgan Floral Shop.

Fred Mutchler, after an extended
tour through New Jersey, New York
and other Eastern states, returned
yesterday.

R. P. Ainsworth was in from the
ranch last Wednesday. He reports
that the range is coming fine since
the big rains.

Roger Williams has resumed his
studies at Texas Tech. Roger is a
sophomore this year, and has a very
high rating at Tech.

Mrs. Mary Barry with the WPA
inspection department, stationed at
San Angelo, was inspecting the sew-
ing department at Sterling City last
Wednesday.

There will be a meeting of all
persons interested in organizing an
adult class, Tuesday, October 6, at
3:15 o'clock in the Home Economics'
room at the high school building.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Aiken and
baby came over from their ranch
near Sweetwater last Wednesday to
visit friends and relatives as well as
to attend to business.

Master Neal J. Reed, son of Mr.
and Mrs. N. H. Reed, is navigating
the mud on crutches as a result of
stepping on a piece of broken glass
last week and severely cutting his
foot.

T. H. Murrell says he and Tom
Blair are just as big suckers as Leo
Radde and Vern Davis—they plant-
ed a crop of oats—finishing just
when the rain began falling. He
says their oats are up and looking
fine.

The county's electric motor which
was used to pump water for the
court house and jail was put out of
commission during the heavy rains
last week, and while repairs are be-
ing made, a gasoline engine has
been installed to take the place of
the motor.

When the newspaper subscription
bargains open in the next few weeks
the subscribers of the News-Record
should not forget that they can get
their daily paper in connection with
the News-Record cheaper than they
can get it from any other agency in
Sterling City.

The buses resumed operation here
last Wednesday after being held up
for several days on account of the
six-mile gap of unfinished road on
highway No. 9 in Glasscock county.
Work on this gap is progressing
steadily and it is hoped that it will
be completed soon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Bailey returned
a few days ago from Paris, Texas,
where they had been visiting rela-
tives and friends, and attending to
business. Mr. Bailey says good
crops had been raised in that part
of the state, and as there had been
only a little rain there, the farmers
were having a fine season for
gathering their crops. While we
were having a deluge here, only a
few showers fell in Paris.

The W. M. S. of the Methodist
Church is now studying the book
"Story of American Racial Under-
standing" by Chas. S. Johnson. Mrs.
Rufus Foster is the study leader.
She urges the members of the class
to bring any material that they
might find pertaining to the subject
of interest, to the weekly meetings.
Twelve members have enrolled in
this class, and all are very enthusi-
astic and interested in the book.

The outer fringe of the snowstorm
that came out of the northwest and
covered a part of Colorado and other
Northwestern States, reached this
part of the country last Sunday. The
temperature ran down to 42 degrees
above zero on Monday and Tuesday
nights—only ten degrees above the
freezing point. Most everybody in
Sterling was wearing "longhandles"
underneath their last winter woollens.

On Wednesday it was "good old
summer time" again.

Water in the usually dry lakes
crossed by the Robert Lee road on
the Divide, rose so high over the
grade during the torrential rains
last week that people were forced to
detour around in order to reach
town. T. P. Simpson, over whose
land the detour is made, says he will
sustain considerable damage by cut-
ting up his land by the traffic. Mr.
Simpson is of the opinion that it
would be better to drain some of
the lakes instead of building up the
levies. However, only a man with
a level could determine the matter.

E. F. Atkinson came up from
San Angelo last Monday to look
over his ranch in the south part of
Sterling County, and found himself
water-bound here, and while waiting
for the waters to recede, Frank
remembered that these cool morn-
ings made short-handed undies
rather thin for such weather. So he
came over to the News-Record office
and fixed things so that I could
have some long-handed undies and
be comfortable when the wind
comes whistling out of the north.
If it wasn't for such fellows as Frank
I might be found frozen one of these
days.—Uncle Bill

At The Church of Christ

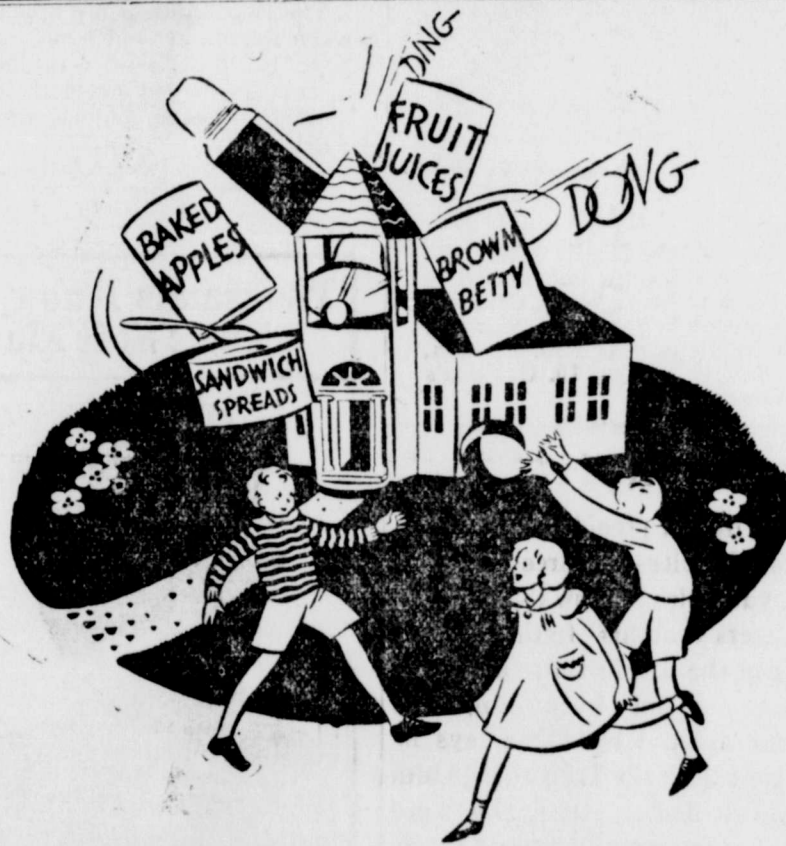
Wm. G. Klingman, Minister
Bible Classes 10:00 a. m.
Worship 11:00 a. m.
Preaching 8:15 p. m.
Prayer Meeting (Wednesdays)
8:15 p. m.

For flowers see or phone Mrs. E.
B. Butler

CENTENNIAL DANCERS



DALLAS, Texas. —The Bat Dance as performed by Violet
Velloff, June Kirby and Rosemarie Carter, is one of the featured num-
bers in the big Hollywood musical revue, "Follow the Parade," presented
nightly in the Amphitheater at the Texas Centennial Exposition. The
revue with 145 in the cast will run until August 2.

SCHOOL LUNCHES
That Ring The Bell

THEY don't creep like snails
"unwillingly to school" any
more. Watch them. It's a sunny
day in September. There's a cam-
pus and an athletic field around
even the most humble school
house. There's a basket ball game
to be played before school; there's
an orchestra rehearsal scheduled
before the nine o'clock bell rings;
or there's a marble game tourna-
ment to be decided, or something
else nice that's very, very im-
portant.

Modern educators have seen to
that. And they've done a good
job of it. They've made school
not merely a preparation for life,
but a life right now—living in a
big, big way.

Give Mother a Hand

Mothers, too, have done their
part. They have organized Parent-
Teacher's associations to co-oper-
ate. And they've studied the prob-
lem of dietetics, so that the foods
which this important generation
eats will best equip them for these
interesting and healthful activi-
ties.

Lunch boxes are no longer car-
riers of something to merely "hold
you over" until the evening din-
ner hour. They are exciting little
adventures in themselves contain-
ing good things that you devour.
It is easier today than it used to
be, to prepare these lunches.
There are canned fruit juices and
thermos bottles to keep them cold;
there are canned sandwich spreads
and sliced bread to spread them
on. There are even such new
foods in cans as Brown Betty, or
baked apples. There are wooden
or paper spoons to eat these deli-
cious desserts with, so that even

boys who don't like to carry
spoons back home again can en-
joy eating desserts and toss away
the spoons.

Hot or Cold?

If you live near enough the
school, or the school bus, a hot
home lunch is better, as a regular
thing. But if not, it isn't difficult
to prepare a carry-lunch that will
rival the home-served noonday
meal. Here are some menu sug-
gestions for both sorts:

MENUS FOR HOT HOME LUNCHES

I
Puffy Omelet with Tomato Sauce
Creamed Corn Raisin Bread
Cocoa Malted Drink
Home Made Cookies Fruit
II
Clear Soup (with "letters")
Corned Beef Hash
Fruit Salad
Chocolate Pudding Milk

III
Cream of Pea Soup
Chicken Baked Potatoes
Whole Wheat Bread and Butter
Apple Sauce Brownies Milk

MENUS FOR SCHOOL LUNCHES

I
Date Bread Sandwiches Spread
with Butter or Cream Cheese
Cocoa Malted Drink
Fruit Cookies Orange

II
Lettuce and Tomato Sandwich
Stuffed Egg Sweet Pickle
Milk Baked Apple

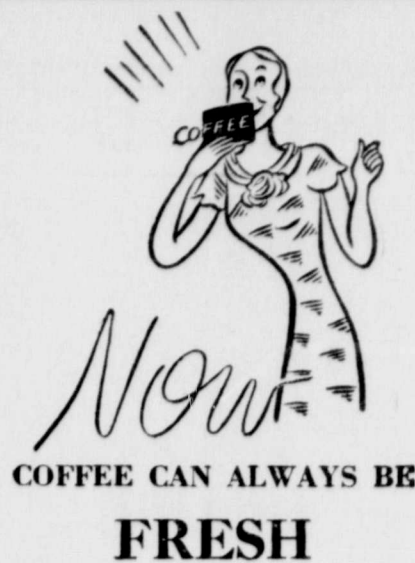
III
Peanut Butter Sandwich
Buttered Fruit Muffin
Tomato Juice Celery Hearts
Chocolate Bar Milk

The News-Record \$1.25 per year
It is your home paper.

See or phone Mrs. E. B. Butler for
flowers.

The News Record: One Dollar
and two bits a year.

For Rent: Two room furnished
apartment, see J. W. Phillip. 3t pd



"IT SMELLS so nice and fresh!"
"Yes—it must be freshly
ground."

This dialogue dates back to the
days before coffee was packed in
vacuum cans. In those days if
coffee was fresh when you got it
—it was news. Today, we don't
expect to find it any way other
than freshly ground. It is freshly
ground, and once it is sealed in
the vacuum can—that's that.

The rest of its career is up to
you. Once you have removed the
top, inhaled its rich roasted
aroma, the canner has done his
part. Then, you are either going
to have good coffee or bad coffee
depending on what you do with
it. For there are only two kinds
of coffee, good and bad. Any cup
of coffee that is less than perfect
is a failure.

Do You Know the Rules?

A research laboratory which ex-
perimented for one year in order
to find out how to make the best
cup of coffee warns housewives to
be sure that the grocer's supply
of coffee has been delivered to him
recently, unless it is vacuum-
packed, for it will retain its fresh-
ness for only eight or nine days
after roasting unless packed im-
mediately under vacuum.

They warn also against the old-
fashioned recipe calling for "one
heaping tablespoonful of coffee for
each cup, and one heaping table-
spoonful for the pot," for the rea-
son that no two "heaping table-
spoonfuls" are precisely the same.
Instead use two level standard
tablespoonfuls of coffee for each
measuring cupful of water.

If you use a drip coffee-making
device, and most people prefer this
kind, set the device over heat on
an asbestos mat. In this way the
coffee does not boil. Boiling ruins
the flavor. Serve the finished
brew as soon as possible.*

Undertaker's Supplies
Ambulance Service
Embalming on short
notice
Lowe Hardware Co.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce
the following candidates, subject to
the action of the Democratic Pri-
maries of 1936.

For Representative of 91st. Legisla-
tive District:

Penrose B. Metcalfe

For Judge, 51st Judicial District

John F. Sutton

For District Attorney, 51st Judicial
District:

O. C. Fisher.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector-As-
sessor:

V. E. Davis.

For County Judge:

G. C. Murrell

For County and District Clerk:

Prebble Durham

For Commissioner, Precinct, No 1:

R. T. Foster

For Commissioner Precinct No. 2:

C. A. Bowen

For Commissioner, Precinct No. 3

W. G. Welch

For Commissioner Precinct No. 4:

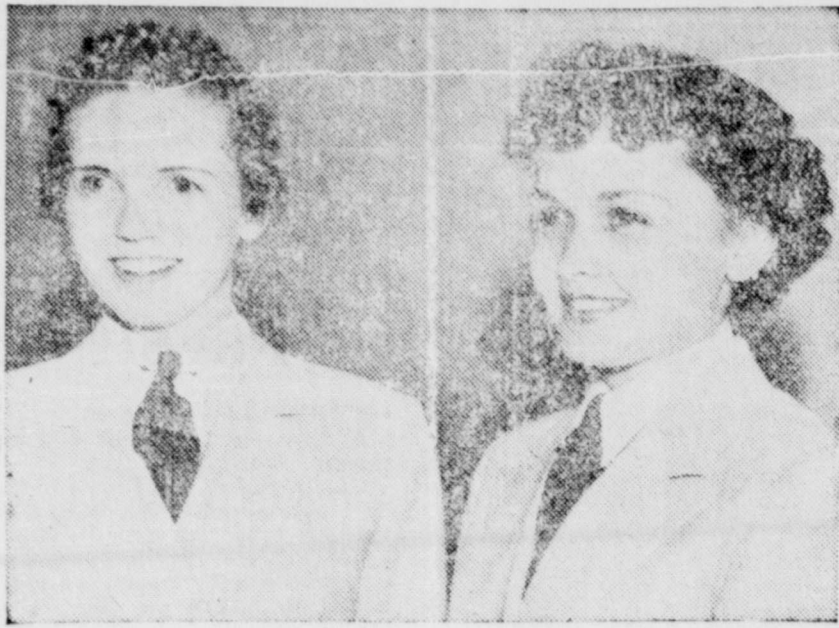
W. N. Reed

For County Treasurer:

Mrs. Sallie Wallace

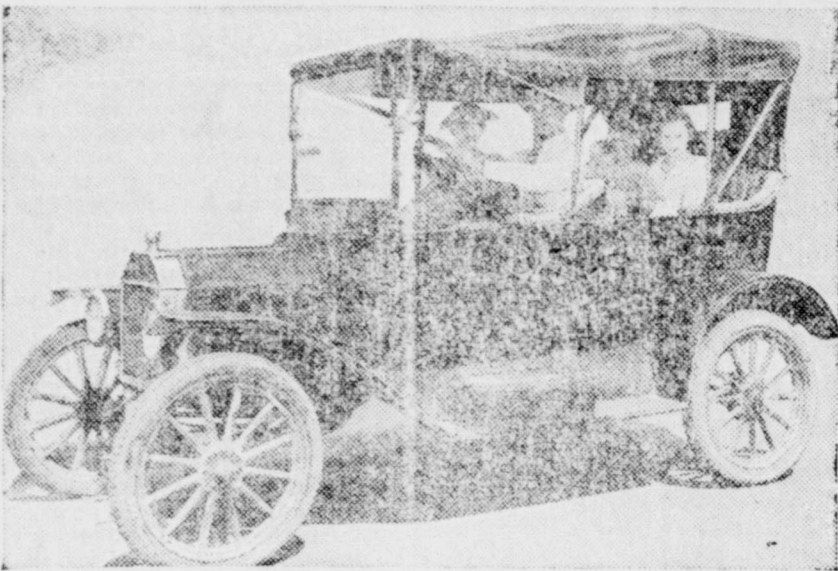
Wm. J. Swann
Physician and Surgeon
OFFICE AT BUTLER DRUG COMPANY
Residence Telephone No. 167
Sterling City, Texas

They Know the Answers at Ford Expo



Among the 44 young people returning to colleges and universities after a busy summer working in the Ford Exposition building at the Texas Centennial is Carol Fritz (right), who is pictured here as she turned over the duties of her job as an information girl to Edna Mae Ivey. Miss Fritz is a junior at Southern Methodist University, where she was a Rotunda beauty in 1935 and a Sweetheart at the Texas Roundup in Austin.

This Ford's Old Enough to Vote



It's gone more than 300,000 miles, still carries the family where the family wants to go, and this year, its owner confides, it's old enough to vote. With all the pride a father takes in his first-born, W. H. Graham, pictured here at the wheel, drove his 1915 Model T Ford to Dallas and the Texas Centennial Exposition. Others in the picture are Mrs. Graham, and in the rear seat, Edwin, 12; Eugene, 3; and Evelyn, 10. Graham's father bought the car in Coryell county, Texas.

Civil Service Exam.

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced open competitive examinations as follows:

Junior veterinarian, \$2,000 a year Bureau of Animal Industry.

Associate extension home economist (4-H Club work), \$3,200 a year, Department of Agriculture.

Research associate in international relations, \$3,200 a year, Department of State.

Adjudicator, \$2,300 a year, Railroad Retirement Board. Applicants for the adjudicator examination must have certain experience with a carrier organization, or as an employee representative of an employee organization in connection with such a carrier organization.

Full information may be obtained from Allen G. Duncan, Secretary of the U. S. Civil Service Board of Examiners, at the post office or customhouse in San Angelo, Texas.

Foreign Trade

The Commerce and Marine Commission of the American Bankers Association has made a report which shows that the foreign trade of the world for the year 1935 on the basis of its estimated physical volume was 78.9 per cent of the 1929 level. This was 2.1 per cent above the volume of 1934 and is the highest since 1929. The gold values of world trade were much lower due to the lower commodity prices in January, 1936. The combined index of 75 countries showed 35.7 per cent of the 1929 average.

National Bank Growth

Comptroller of the Currency O'Connor announced recently that total deposits of the 5,374 national banks in the United States on June 30, 1936, the date of the last call made for statements of condition, aggregated \$26,200,453,000. The figure is a new high record for national banks, exceeding by \$1,340,998,000, or 5.39%, the amount reported as of March 4, 1936, the previous high record. The current figures show also that deposits increased \$3,682,207,000, or 16.35%, over the amount reported as of June 29, 1935, the date of the corresponding call a year ago.

FAITH

The Virginia preacher who let a rattlesnake bite him three times last Sunday in order to show the brethren and sisters that his faith was so strong in the Lord that a rattlesnake would not hurt him, died Tuesday night. For three days he kept calling on the Lord to help him and at last finding that the Lord had other business to attend to, he called in a doctor, but he was so far gone that the doctor couldn't do him any good. In a case like that I would have called Dr. Everitt or Dr. Swann and then called on the Lord to help the Docs., because a fellow will need all the help he can get. If either one of these doctors had been there to take an even start with the snake with their poison sucking gadgets and serums, with the help of the Lord, it would have been a safe bet that the brother would have been able to sit up and drink his coffee this morning. As it was, the snake was too strong and the brother's faith was too weak. That preacher was of the same class of nuts who puts too much faith in their automobile brakes—faith is a good thing, but like the brakes, it doesn't work every time.—Uncle Bill



Tall Tales

As told to: FRANK E. HAGAN and ELMO SCOTT WATSON

Clothes and the Man

WHEN Walter Howey and Frank Carson, widely known newspaper executives, "teamed" on the Chicago Herald and Examiner years ago, their after-business adventures made history.

At five minutes past three one morning they strolled happily on Randolph street, having been persuaded to participate in a game of chance and profited handsomely.

At Clark street a ragged stranger approached. Instantly, Howey peeled \$20 from his roll and showed it to the derelict.

"This is yours," orated Howey. "Just remove your clothes. Cross the street and touch the county building."

The unfortunate hesitated. He was lost.

Stepping gingerly, he removed all but b. v. d.'s, appraised the apparently deserted streets, and weakened. Howey pressed the money into his hand. "Take it," said the editor. "All you gotta do is touch the building."

As the victim, grabbing the \$20, reached the county building, Carson yelled for the police. One of Chicago's finest appeared magically. "Catch him," screamed Carson, pointing. "That fellow's crazy!"

Nine seconds later the naked man, clutching \$20 tightly, turned a corner in advance of the policeman, firing wildly. "Think of it," gasped Carson. "More money than he's seen in months, but naked. And not even a pawnshop open."

The sequel, heard infrequently, is when Carson arrived home an hour later his apartment was jimmied. A complete outfit of clothing was missing. Costlier objects were untouched.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Thousands Know Their Soft Music



Annette Sutt
Jose Manzanares

Miss Sutt is violinist with Jose Manzanares and his South American orchestra which appears in nightly concerts at the Ford Court in the Texas Centennial grounds, Dallas. Miss Sutt began to study the violin at nine years of age.

Annette Sutt, whose father and mother were Russians with a love for the violin, began to study the instrument when she was just nine years old. She has been playing it ever since. She is a member of Jose Manzanares South American orchestra which may be heard in nightly concerts from the Ford court at the Texas Centennial Exposition in Dallas.

The first years of Annette's life were spent in San Francisco, and she never learned the English language until she started to school.

As a member of the Manzanares orchestra Annette has appeared on the radio, stage and screen.

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

Gridiron Hero Now a Film Comedian



At the wheel of a 1903 model Ford is Andy Devine, Hollywood comedian, who stopped in Dallas to visit the Texas Centennial and inspected the Ford Exposition. Devine's companion is Ann Gordon, an information girl in the Ford building. Devine is on his way to New Orleans to appear in a new picture, "Murder on the Mississippi."

Andy Devine, Universal Pictures comedian, who is kept very busy in Hollywood appearing in featured roles, visited the Texas Centennial Exposition in Dallas and attracted considerable attention in the Ford building, where he autographed everything that the fans offered him.

Devine entered motion pictures several years ago after making a name for himself in one of the larger universities as a football player. His peculiar voice attracted immediate attention and shortly he had parts in many prominent productions. His last part was that of Peter in the Romeo and Juliet version starring Norma Shearer and Leslie Howard.

From Dallas Devine goes to New Orleans to be featured in a new picture, "Murder on the Mississippi."

"I visited the Ford exhibits in Chicago and at San Diego, California," Devine said, "and it seems the building here is up to par with anything the Ford Company has done."

STRENGTH

(Written after three months in a hospital, when the writer believed she would not recover from a spinal injury received in a fall from a horse.)

There are tears of solitude more bitter than the briny deep;
There are drugged dreams more weltering than the last lone sleep—
But often in my life ere this I have known loneliness and despair,
And always somehow, somewhere I found the strength to bear.
Whether of fierce pride or quiet indomitable will,
Strength, steel-lipped and grey and cold.
Always I have found it, and I will again. —Marion Ives Stone

Local News

Local News: Nothing lost, nothing found. No births. Nobody married. Nobody died, and very few have come to town, because they have to stay on the ranch and fix their fences.

Gabe Gruntangrouch says, "the rains didn't do no good except to make the roads muddy, wash out the fences and make the bitterweeds grow."

Smiler Howdy says his old turkey goblar has not made a remark for over two weeks until last Monday when sun shone in the afternoon. Smiler says when the goblar saw the sun shining, he came out of the barn, leaned up against the gate post and gobbled until he was red in the face. Friend Howdy says he can hear the grass growing out his way.

Tommy Tickleton and his cousin Amos Dabbler visited their grandfather, Swirlp Spoonsucker last week. The boys said: "It would do your heart good to hear Granddaddy eat soup."

Dr. W. B. Everitt
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
EYES TESTED—GLASSES FITTED
OFFICE AT BUTLER DRUG CO.'S
STERLING CITY TEXAS

"He's Crawling Now..."



HE'S a curious little fellow. Chubby, fingers clutch at all he sees. He's cutting teeth, too, and likes to chew on things.

Mother watches him every minute, but sometimes she thinks in terror, "What if he'd fall from his high-chair... swallow a safety-pin...!"

With the telephone handy she feels safer... the doctor is within easy call.

The telephone brings the doctor, police, firemen... quickly. Have one installed in your home... now!

THE SAN ANGELO
TELEPHONE COMPANY

Walker Morgan Floral Shop guarantees satisfaction on all orders.
—Mrs. J. A. Revell