

-"Tis Neither Birth, Nor Wealth, Nor State. But The Get-Up-And-Get That Makes Men Great."

FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1942

NUMBER 3

Olaf G. South Named County War Fund Chairman

Callahan County Chapter of The American Red Red Cross will holdtheir meetings hereafter on the first Tuesday of each month. Next meeting will be January 5, 1943.

Olaf G. South was elected as the 1943 county-wide war fund chairman at a meeting held recently when Mr. Limo Lou of St Louis Field Representative of the American Red Cross met with the local chapter. Miss Blanche Jones was elected secretary.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE Mr. Bailey Johnson Mrs. T. P. Bearden Mrs. Ace Hickman Mr. Erle Hall Mrs. L. L. Blackburn Mrs. John Bailey **Miss Blanche Jones**

Notice! Filling Station Operators

Filling station owners no longer will be required to call in person at the office of the Callahan County War Price and Rationing Board, in order to exchange retail gasoline coupons for a bulk purchase certificate, but may han dle such transactions by mail, it was announced today.

"This change in procedure has been worked out by the OPA in order to save filling station operators from unnecessary driving." Filling station owners, especially those in rural districts or in towns at a distance from the county seat heretfoore were obliged to make special trips to the County War Price and Rationing Board office in order to make this exchange, then had to return to their filling stations with the proper bulk purchase certificates before they could replenish their stocks from gasoline delivery tank wagons.

"All filling stations may now make this exchange of coupons for certificates by mail," and a self-addressed, stamped envelope should accompany each group of

Memorial Services Held For Ernest **Reavis** Dungan

Memorial services wereh eld at the First Methodist Church Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock for Ernest Reavis Dungan, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Dungan, of Baird who lost his life as a sailor in the U. S. Navy in the Pacific theatre.

The Rev. A. A. Davis, Baptist pastor and the Rev. W. B. Hicks Methidist minister, officiated.

Reavis Dungan was graduated from Baird High School in 1938 and worked for the Ungren-Frazier firm in Abilene and Baird, prior to his enlistment in the U. S. Navy last January.

Survivers are, the parents, two brothers and three sisters, J. T. Miami, Ariz., Mrs. Pauline Edwards, California, Tressa Dungan Miami, Ariz, Milton, San Francisco, and Betty Jean Dungan of the home. Reavis' father has been with the Ungren-Frazier firm since it was organized 16 years ago.

Date For Registration For **Ration Book** No. 1, Extended

The date for registration of persons who have never received War Ration Book No.One has been extended from December 15th through January 15, 1943, Ralph Ashlock, Chairman of the Callahan County War Price and Rationing Board, announced today.

This 30-day extension has been granted because it will be nenessary for everyone to have this War Ration Book No. One in order to qaualify for War Ration Book No. Two, which will be issued some time early in January during a registration period to be announced later.

War Ration Book No. One will continue to be used for "ationing coffee and sugar even afterBook No. Two has been issued.

Even those persons who were unable to qualify for War Ration Rock No One last May becaus they had excess supplies of sugar may now obtain Book No. One by reporting this circumstance to the Board, which will tailor the book by removing sufficient sugar stamps from it to account



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

BEST WISHES

and

for your Happiness in the New Year

Your patronage through the years past is evidence of the confidence you have in our organization, and we trust it may continue in the same amicable way for many. rears to come.

WILBERT VOSHELLE

MR. AND MRE. ACE HICKMAN ENROUTE HOME

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Voshelle Sr., received a telegram Wednes day morning from their son Sgt. Voshelle, who had landed at San Francisco, Calif, after an absence of nearly two years. Sgt. Voshelle is in the Air Service and was at Java with the "lost batallion". He will be home a-

RECEIVES LETTER FROM THEIR SON, REAVES Mr. and Mrs. Ace Hickman received a letter Monday from

their son S-Sgt. Reaves Hickman, who sailed for foreign service in September. The letter was written Nov. 1st and Reaves said he was on the high seas at that time, but was getting very ous to get in port w anx

C. E. Bray, Former Sheriff, Died At Abilene

Charlie E. Bray, 67, former sheriff of Callahan County, died at his home in Abilene Monday night following an illnes of some months.

Funeral services were held at the Baptist Church in Putnam at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, Rev. A. A. Davis of Baird conducting the services. Burial was made in the Putnam cemetery near the graves of his two sons Harold and Howard, who died some years ago. Mr. Bray was born in Florida

December 16, 1875. He came to Callahan County in 1906 residing at Belle Plain community until 1922, when the family moved to Baird.

Mr. Bray served as sheriff of Callahan County one term, 1925-1926. They later moved to Putnam and Mr. Bray served as County Commisioner of that precinct for several years.

The family moved to Albany and later to Abilene where they have lived for the past three years operating a cafe.

He is survived by his wife and four daughters, Mrs. Ben Boutwell of Baird, Mrs. Ralph Keen, Mrs. Lowell Johnson and Miss Betty Jo Bray of Abilene.

The Wylie funeral home of Baird was in charge of arrangements.

Marriage Announced

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Barnard of Clyde, announce the marriage of their daughter, Evlyn Bernard to Pfc. W. L. Allen of Fort Bliss El Paso, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Allen, of Clyde. The marriage was solmenized at the First Baptist Church, in El Pas at 8 p. m. Dec. 5, with Rev. I. L. Nearby officiating. Attendants were Sgt and Mrs. Don A. Ferrell of Tuscon, Ariz, Mrs. Allen was reare dat Amatillo and graduated from the Canyon public schools and attended Clarendon Junior College being a membed of the National

Callahan County Men Leave For U.S. Army

The following group of seld teest left Baird Monday for Camp Walters

Harold E. Ray, Baird, Acting Corporal. Stephen H. Warren, Baird Stanley J. Pearce, Cross Plains Carl W. Jennings, Clyde William M. Coley, Jr. Cross P. Marcus L. Culpepper, Dudley James L. Haynes, Baird Artie V. Huckaby, Cross Plains Dowel A. Abernathy, Rt.2, Moran Berley Harrigal, Cross Plains Ernest J. Higgins, Cottonwood Louis S. Walker, Baird Thurman C. Corley; Clyde Raymond C. Corn, Baird Charles C. Maner, Baird John G. Schaffrina, Baird Wilburn C. Young, Baird Wayland H. Lovvern, Baird Clyde M. Griffin, Clyde. Charlie W. Pierce, Oplin

Joe Totten **Turned** Over **To Pen Officials**

Sheriff, B. O. Brame returned from Charlesto, W. Va., where he and Deputy Sheriff Ruck Sibley. of Abilene went after Joe Totten 44, of Abilene, fugative, from justice for five years, following his conviction in the 42nd district court here, on a charge of murder without malace in the death of Robert Cluney, 14, who was fatally injured by Totten's truck on July 23, 1937 near the Abilene country club.

Totten was turned over to Hunts ville penitentiary authorities Monday. He had lived in Charleston the past five years under the name of M. E. Walker and has been working as a carpenter.

Harry Moore **Retired** T and P **Engineer** Dead

H. M. Moore, 71, retired T and P Ry. engineer, died Sunday, December 13th in the Company hospital at Marshal, Mr. Moore's home was at 1105 Clara St. Fort Worth. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon at the Harveson-Cole Funeral Chapel by Rev. L. D. Anderson, Burial was made in Greenwood cemetery. Mr. Moore had been a resident of Fort Worth 40 years. Mr. Moore began his railroad career at Springfield, Mo., where he was born. For the past 15 years until his retirement last year, he was engineer for a passenger train between Fort Worth and Baird. Surviving are, his wife, a son E. L. Moore of Arizona; a stepson, E. L. King of Fort Worth; two step-daughters, Mrs. Hugh B. Smith of Fort Worth and Miss Mable King of Los Angeles two brothers, George Moore of Denver, Colo.; and Robert Moore of Billings, Mont:, and two sisters, Mrs. Zella Mays and Mrs. Maggie Matthews, both of Spring field, Mo.

coupons, for use by the board in nailing back the exchanged cerficate to the applicant, When · certificate is received by the nsed distributor or his agent, just be signed by him before comes valid."

advised the use of regismail in handling this exof coupons because unregulations there is no for replacement of lost in the hands of a ligasoline distributor. For reason, if cupons were lost enoute to the Board, the distriubtor might encounter some difficulty in replacing them.

BAYOU 4-H GIRLS CLUB

Planning a wardrobe that is both economical a.v. attractive was demonstrated to the Bayou 4-H Girls in their meeting at the Bayou school on Wednesday, Dec 16. Miss Marjorie Brown, county time demonstration agent,, lowed how to take gurments consisting of blouses, skirts, sweat ers and slacks and asemble them into numerous costumes. By taking eight of these garments the girls saw how to combine them into 15 different attractive suits and costumes.

Georgie Bell Parker, president of the club, had charge of the meeting. Ruby Fae O'Dell was chosen clothing demonstrator and Lucy Bibbs as garden demonstrator

A call meeting will be held soon to elect a new club reporter and a recreation leader. A sponsor will also be selected at this meeting.

Those present were, Doris Mc-Clain, Mona McCoy, Joyce Parker, Lorene Sargent, LaDell Smed ley, Flora Ewafford, Leta Mae O'Dell, Georgia Bell Parker, Ruby Fae O'Dell, Lucy Bibb and M.s. Thelma Smedley.

for the excess stocks. The book likewise will have to be tailored to take into account excess supplies of coffee which applicants have on hand. Persons under 15 years of age will have coffee stamps removed from this Book No. One, and persons over 15 years of age who possess more than one pound of coffee likewise will have an appropriate number of coffee stamps removed from their book. Excess coffee must be declared by everyone when the issuance of War Ration Book No. Two begins and all holders of Book No. One will have coffee stamps removed at that time to account for their excess stocks.

Goodfellows

The Goodfellows distributed Christmas baskets to 25 in Baird yesterday--Christmas Eve.

Mrs. V. E. Hill served as general chairman.

Mr. Hugh Smith, chairman of the jurchasing committee assis-ted by Mrs. S. L. McElroy and Mrs. Carl Lamb, had all the supplies placed in the county library where the baskets were packed Wednesday by volunteers from the Sicial Clubs and H. .A Warren with his assistants delivered the baskets yesterday morning.

VPRESBYTERIAN SERVICES

Rev. S. P. Collins will hold regular services at 11 o'clock and 7:30 p. m. at the Presby-terian Church Sunday.

I bout December 28th

Mrs. W. J. Ray Entertains Family With Six O'clock Dinner

Mrs. W. J. Ray entertained the members of her family at a 6 o'clock dinner Sunday at the Stan ley dining rooms in honor of her youngest son, Harold E. Ray, who left Monday for service in the United States Forces, and as the honor guest, his mother pinned a white rose on the lappel of his coat. She also presented Christmas gifts to each member of her family

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Ray and son, Jack Ray, Mr. and Mrs. Raliegh Ray and children, Bernice and Billie Ray, Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Harville, son and daughter, J. C. and Mary Lillian Harville, Abilene; Mrs. Elmer Norman and son, Lieut. Ray Norman of Electra., Mr. and Mrs. Harold Ray and the hostess.

Members of the family unable to attend were Mr. and Mrs Woodfin Ray and children of El Paso, Mr. Norman and Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Ray's daughter, Ruth and family.

NO PAPER NEXT WEEK

The Baird Star will not issue paper next week, but the office will be open all day each day of he week for the benefit of those having business with the office. The next paper will be issued

on Friday January 5, 1943, We wish All a Merry Chris and a Happy New Yoar, Eline and Hayais (199

could hear from home.

COLLEGE STUDENTS HOME FOR HOLIDAYS

Charitye Gilliland and Gusolyn Hall, of N. T. S. T. C., Denton; Marian and Ruth Dyer, John Emery Wheeler, Lewis Hill, Nick Jackson, James Alexander of the University of Texas.

Ben Louis Russell, Clyde and Bill Yarbrough, Russell Chatham, Jack Ray, Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Jones, A and M.; Ividal Mitchell and Ellen Marie Hill, John Tarleton College; Wanda Warren, Mc-Murry, Abilene; and perhaps others whose names we did not get, are home for the holidays.

PUBLIC MEETING

All who are interested in the care of Ross Cemetery are requseted to attend a meeting to be held at the City Hall Tuesday afternoon, December 29th at 3 p. m. This is important.

BAIRD SCHOOLS CLOSED FOR THE HOLIDAYS

The Baird Public Schools closed Friday for the Christmas holidays and will open Monday, December 28th.

FRED ESTES JR. HOME FOR HOLIDAYS

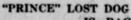
Fred Estes, Jr. with the Merchant Marines is at home for the holidays after an absence of note than a year during which ime to has called at many ports tailing meny places of interest a Africa and South America. 1 1 M isturn to his du

Honor Society of the college. Mr. Allen finished high school

at Oplin and for some months before joining the army was an employee of the McIntosh Dairy here.

El Paso. Pvt. Allen is with the 16th Vet. Evaciation Hospital at Fort Bliss

For th present Mr. and Mrs. Allen are making their home in El Paso.



IS BACK HOME

Last week S. D. Hooper ran an ad in The Star for a lost dag Prince, which belonged to his son Fred Hooper, who lost his life in the service of the Merchant Marines some months ago--and Saturday afternoon Mrs. M. L. Spence who lives on the Manning ranch east of Baird called at The Star office and asked the editor to notify Mr. Hooper that Prince was at her homehad been there for several days and was being well cared for. Mr. Hooper went down ' onday after "Prince."

Claude Flores left Sunday for Fort Worth to spend the holidays. He accompanied his sister Mrs. Henry Benham and Mrs. Benham of Balmorhea, who will visit their daughter, Mrs. Charles Reynaud and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Brightwell, Mrs. J. R. McFarlane and Nick Jackson left Wednesday for Dallas where they will spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Newcomb.

Mr. and Mrs. George Crutchfield, Mrs. Geneva Flores, Mrs. Man Wristen, Misses Christine and Helen Settle attended the mining Cowboys Christmas Bal

Subscription **Bargain** Rates Expire Dec. 31

All present clubbing rates with The Star and Abilene Reporter News and The Fort Worth Star-Telegram will expire December 31st and all new or renewals subscriptions must be in The Star office on that date regardless of the date of experation of your subscription to the two daily papers-all subscribers will be dited for full time.

We will appreciate your orders for subscription. Respectifully, THE BAIRD STAR.

The Baird Star, Baird, Texas

The Baird Star Established by W. E. Gilliland December 8, 1887

Issued Every Friday, at Baird, Texas. Entered as Second Class Matter, December 8, 1887, at the Post Ofice in Baird, Texas, under the Act of 1879.

> ELIZA GILLILAND Editor and Publisher HAVNIE GILLILAND Associate Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: (Payable in Advance) One Year (In Calalhan Co.) \$1.50 (In Callahan County) One Year - - - - - - - \$1.50 Six Months - - - - - - 1.00 (Outside Callahan County) One Year - - - - - - \$2.00 Six Months - - - - - - 1.25



News of Our Boys In The Service

George Gillit with the Air Force at San Antonio, is at home for the holidays.

home on a furlough left Wednesday for his duties with the U. S. Army in California.

Gene Warren, son of Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Warren is now at the Naval Training Station at Great Lakes, Chicago.

Richard Windham writes his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Windham that he has arrived safely "somewhere in the Pacific

Pfc. Eugene Swenson, with the American forces in England, cabled Christmas Greetings to his mother and the family.

Albert Kehrer who has been with the engineers corps at Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo., has been transferred to Kentuckey.

Sgt. and Mrs. "Spanky" Mc-Farlane of Big Spring spent the past week end with Mrs. Mc-Farlane's grand mother, 1 Mrs. Henry Lambert and family.

Glynn Gibson who has been home on a furlough left Wednes day for San Francisco, to resume his duties as a sailor in the U.

his father and sisters, Larry Blakley and daughters, Nina Manche, Grace and Betty.

> D. S. McGee has returned to Ellington Field near Houston after a visit with his aunt, Mrs. John Asbury here. He is with the Medical Corps at Ellfngton Field.

Caleb McBride, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. McBride of Oplin, has returned to his duties as a mechanic in the air service at Harlingen after a visit with his parents,

Matthew L. Hughes, son of Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Hughes sent the following telegram to The Star: "Love and best wishes for Christmas and the New Year, to all at home. All well."

Pvt. William McGowen of Randolph Field, spent several days this week with his mother, Mrs. Joe McGowen and family William who volunteered last September, is a gunner on a boomer.

George Frazier, former employe of The Star sends greetings to friend in Baird. George is with the Marines in San Diego California and likes the life. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Frazier of Baird.

Corp. J. L. Walker, a former Baird boy, now in the AirForce is a patient in the army hospital at Camp Walters, Mineral Wells J. L. has been ill sometime, suffering with a kidney infection. R. J. Wylie, who has been He is slowly improving. J. L. asked The Star to say hello to all his friends in Baird. His address is, Corp. J. L. Walker, Ward A-5 Station Hospital, Camp Walters, Texas.

Coffee Rationing

All retailers and wholesalers of roasted coffee are required to submit to the County War Price and Rationing Board not later than December 31, 1942 a report on the quantity of roasted coffee each had on hand on November 28, 1942.

Form R-1202, the form to be used by retailers and wholesalers who do not roast coffee, is available at the Board office.

Form R-1202 is to be used only by retailers and wholesalers of roasted coffee who do not roast green coffee. Retailers and wholesalers who roast green coffee are to use OPA Form R-1203 in making their reports. Only one copy of R-1202 is

required to be filed by an establishedment which does not roast green coffee.

All retailers and wholesalers who roast green coffee must oh

by the retailer or the wholesaler Please note that retailers and wholesalers who do not roast coffee may obtain their report For R-1202 from the local board office, while those who do roast coffee must obtain their report form No. 1203 from the State OPA Office, Fort Worth Club Building, Fort Worth, Texas.

0_ CARD OF THANKS

We wish to expres our thanks and sincere appreciation for the many cards, flowers and other kindnesses shown us during our recent sorrow.

> Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Warren and Family. Tom French.

County Agent's

Column

By: Russell W. Sanders, Administrative Officer Callahan Co A. C. A.

Now is the time to start treatment for the control of cattle grubs in Calalhan county. When rotenone is combined with wettable sulphur or soap and used as a dust, wash or dip, it will destroy the grub and at the same time control both the long and short nose cattlel ice.

Grubs or wolves, are simply heel fly larvae. Each heel fly in the Spring will lay several hundred eggs in the hair around the hooves of cattle. These hatch into small larvae which immediately bore into the skin and find their way to points along the cattle's back. There they make small holes in the skin, and it is through these holes grubs get air When rotenone is applied to the back it reaches the grub through these holes. Three treatments are necessary for satisfactory control bcause grubs continue to come to the backs of animals for a period of several months.

The first treatment should be given in early December, followed by two more treatments about 30-days apart. Experiment has proven cattle do better and gain more rapidly after the grubs are killed.

Fred Cutbirth, of Cross Plains, better. For further information consult your local County Agent.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION

A United States Civil Service examination to fill Student Dietitian positions in the Army Medical Center, Washington, D. 66C. will be held at Abilene, Texas, Elva L. Smith, Tcting Secretary for the U. S. Civil Service Commission, announcedtoday.

Women with appropriate college courses in dietetics are eligible to apply. Applications must reach the n's Washington offic

"Student Dietitians," reported

teacher in the Hammond La., public schools are at home for the holidays.

W. M. Isenhower and daughters Misses Geneva and Dorothy of Cisco, were in Baird Monday. Misses Geneva and Dorothy are freshmen in the T. S. C. W. at Denton. They are graduates of Cisco high school.

Mrs. Mae Brooks of Oplin, returned Tuesday from a three months visit with relatives in Hume, Mo., and Genola, Kan.She is now visiting her daughter Mrs Ernest Windham here.

Jo Relieve Misery o

Jimmie Ashlock had the bad luck to have his left arm broken at the elbow while playing ball _ -(at school Friday.

Ida Louise Fetterly is home

the Post Office in Baird, Texas or

from the U. S. Civil Service Com-

from persons already engaged in

war work unless they will em-

ploy higher skilled as Student Die-

titians. War Manpower restric-

tions on Federal appointments are

given in Form 3989, posted in first

PERSONALS

Albert Betcher Jr., of Oplin

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Johnson

C. R. Nordyke, former sheriff

of Oplin were in Baird Monday.

and now with the Texas Ran-

gers at Austin, is at home for

Miss Marian Grace, cashier at

the West Texas Utilities Co., will

spen dthe Christmas holidays at

her home in Hamlin.

and second-class post ofices.

was in Baird 6Tuesday.

the holidays.

Applications are not desired

missions in Washington, D. C.

Roscoe vsited their aunt Mrs. John Asbury the past week.

Mrs. J. W. Turner who has been visiting her father, J. S. Hart, has returned to her home n Abilene.

Mr and Mrs. C. B. Holmes Surles, of Austin, are here to spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bearden and

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kehrer of Big Spring will spend Christwas with Mrs. Mary Kehrer also visit Mrs. Kehrer's brother Silas Dunlap and family at Belle Plain

W. A. Fetterly, Jr., Ph. M. 3-c was home on a ten-day furlough After completing a three-months course at Columbia University, N. Y. He has now gone back to New Orleans, La.

Miss Christine Settle teacher in the Ballinger Public Schools and Tillie Settle secretary to Sunt Nat Williams of the Ballinger schools and Miss Helen Settle



Phone 68 or 38

Friday, December 25, 1942



CITY PHARMACY

and

HOLMES DRUG COMPANY ALARIA IN 7DAYS TO CHECK



Gold Star Memorial Services

The remains of many of our boys in the armed forces who have been lost in action are not now recoverable. We consider it part of our duty, as well as a moral and patriotic obligation to the families of this community to offer our facilities without charge for Gold Star Services commemorating any Callahan County hero for whom it is impossible to provide the usual funeral service.

Call 68 or 38 for information

Wylie Funeral Home

Baird, Texas

other relatives.

for the holidays from Palacios, where she is a teacher n the high school. Mrs. O. B. Brown of Jal N.M. and Miss Ola Bess McGee of

S. Navy.

Sgt. and Mrs. Edwin Niell and baby boy of Lubbock, spent Wed nesday night with Mrs. Niell's grandmother Mrs. Edna Yonge, They were enroute to Santa Anna to spend Christmas with Sgt. Niell's parents.

Pvt. Robert L. Blakley, with the Air Force mechanical department, Dunican Field, is expected tration, Washington, D. C. and home today for a short visit with the tihrd copy should be retained

tain Form R-1203 from the State Office of Price Administration. This report must be prepared in triplicate. One copy of this also must befiled not later than December 31 with the local board which serves the area in which theprincipal business office of the firm is located; another copy

must be sent at the same time to the Office of Price Adminis-

"receive subsistence, quarters, and a small remuneration during their six months training at the Army Medical Center. They are then raised to Apprentice Dietitians at \$1,440 a year, and six months later, may be promoted to Staff Dietitians at \$1,800 a year." .

IOHN DEERE

or before January 9, 1943.

Full information as to requirements and application blanks may be obtained from Elva L. Smith at

and the set with COME TO THE MAN WHO KNOWS YOUR TRACTOR BEST-

Ycu'd never let a well digger build your barn nor a plumber care for your animals. In the same respect, it's just plain common sense to take your John Deere tractor to the man who knows it best-your John Deere dealer. We're equipped to meet every John Deere tractor servicing problem . . . to give your John Deere tractor that has seen long, hard work the power and pep it needs for the coming season.

Our factory-trained service man will check your tractor thoroughly . . . grind valves . . . make all necessary adjustments . . . and tune it up so that it will work just about like new. You'll be pleasantly surprised how little it will cost you. Plan now to have our service man check over your tractor. Stop in tomorrow and let's talk it over.

F. P. SHACKELFORD Your John Deere Dealer, Putnam, Texas

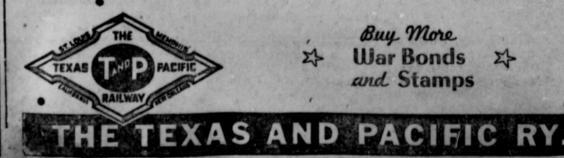
ONLY GENUINE JOHN DEERE REPAIR PARTS fit and wear like the Originals!

A TRIP HOME ... The Best CHRISTMAS Gift of All

First on every service man's Christmas list is a trip home to see the folks. He is going home, too—if someone like you or I does not take his seat on the train. This Christmas may be his last visit home for a long time.

In order to give these service men the best Christmas Gift of all, we are asking you not to travel from now until January 15th, except in cases of emergency.

We sincerely regret that there isn't room for everyone on the trains this Christmas. But, of course, Uncle Sam's men come first -so we ask you to cooperate with us in serving them and their families.



Buy More War Bonds S and Stamps

The Baird Star, Baird, Texas



Christmas Cheer - 1942

Now is the time when all of us are more fully conscious of the goodness that should prevade all mankind. Permit us, then, to thank you for your good will in 1942; we wish you all the merriest Christmas possible.

FIRST NATIONAL **BANK OF BAIRD**

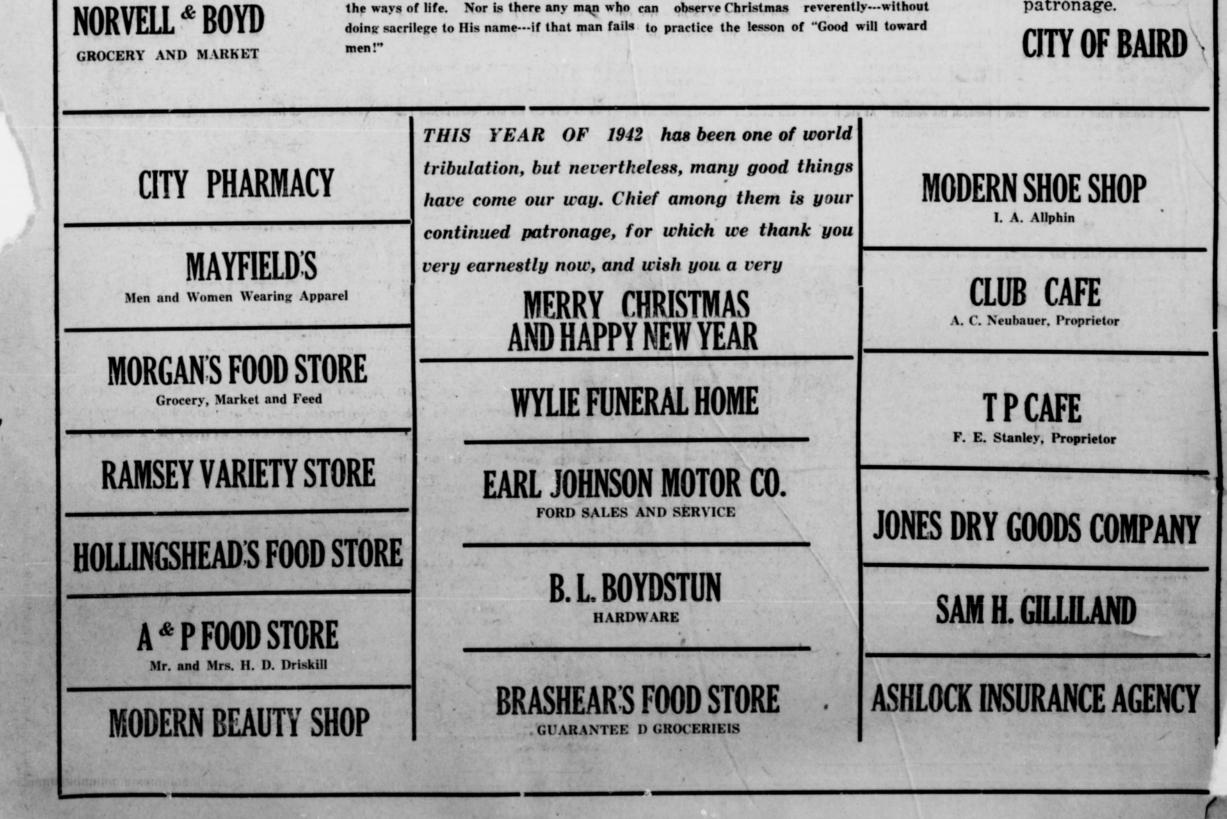
Holiday Greetings To All

AT THIS TIME, when prince and peasant bow in common harkening to the message of good will from old Judea, we want to express our earnest wish for a happy 1942 Christmas season to all our friends.

W. D. BOYDSTUN

Christmas Greetings

It is not only now, at Christmas time, when we appreciate your patronage. We appreciate your year 'round, but now, in the last short days of 1942, is the very best time to tell you about it, and to wish you all a very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.



and yours. M^c ELROY CO. Season's Greetings

ANOTHER year. Another Christmas. Once more children look up, the very Star of Bethlehem reflected in their eyes as they hear the story of the infant Jesus. Once more the parents of little children everywhere pray that there should be peace on earth --- for never before in all history, has His lesson been more worthy of repetition. Good will toward men --- let every man say it over and over. Let it be instilled in the hearts of those just learning

Merry Christmas To Everyone

Once again a Christmas! May its message of peace and happiness abide with you throughout the Yule Season of 1942, and carry its benign influence to you

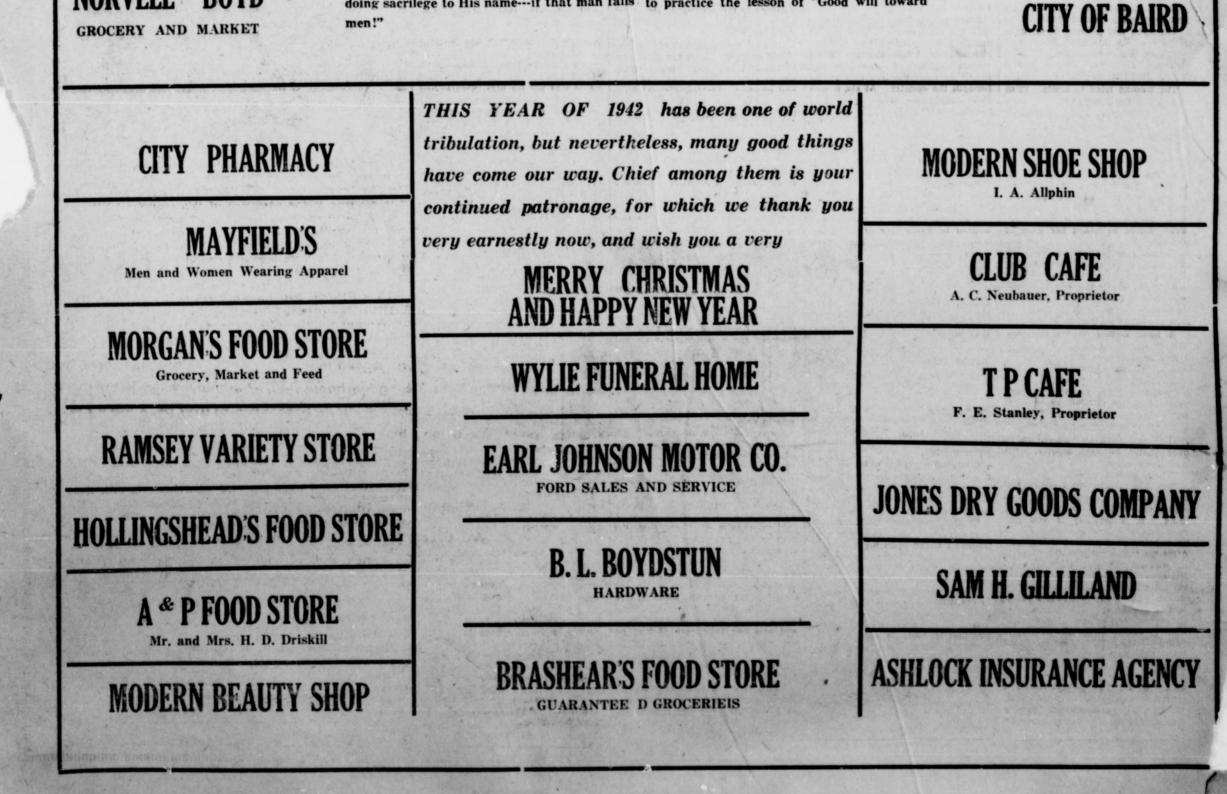
In all this wide world there is little that can be finer than friendship, and we are happy to have acquired the lasting friendship of so many in this commu-nity. We thank you now for that friendship and pledge our greatest endeavor to be still more worthy of it in 1943.

GRAYS STYLE SHOP (At McElroys)

Happy New Year To All

THE WORDS ARE FEW BUT THE WISH IS EVERLASTING:

May 1943 be a happy year for you and all you hold dear Thanks a million for your generous patronage.





CHRISTMAS EVE. In the entrance drive of a huge apartment building, Shorty Cavendish huddled in a vain attempt to protect himself from the cold. His normally genial face was pinched and drawn, and his rolypoly body shuddered as the wind bit through his pitifully inadequate clothing.

Shorty was broke. For six weeks now he had been tramping the streets, hoping and praying to find a job. Only the day before he had been turned out of his roomiag house, his clothing and other possessions confiscated by a sharptongued landlady.

Yet what bothered him even more was the gnawing emptiness in the pit of his stomach.

It was then his attention turned to the two men on the corner. For some time they had stood regarding him, the younger man sometimes gesturing his way, the older one shaking his head. Shorty shrugged. Maybe they were plainclothes officers. Anyway, he was going to hit them for a dime.

He approached the men. "Do you happen to have an extra dime, Mister?"

The older man reached into his pocket, drew forth a bill and handed it to Shorty with a smile. "Mer-ry Christmas," he said, then turned away.

Shorty stared at the bill, his heart in his throat. Five dollars. The man must have made a mistake. But when he looked up his benefactor had melted into the crowd.

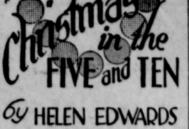
Shorty remained undecided for a moment, then turned and walked as swiftly as his half-frozen feet would permit toward the restaurant. Through his mind were racing wonderful dreams.

He merged with the crowd in front of a toy shop, felt himself jammed tightly against the display window. A small boy and girl stood beside him, their noses pressed to the cold pane, staring in mingled awe and anticipation at the big red wagon on display. Then he noticed the woman who stood behind them.



Pressed the precious five-dollar bill into her hand.

She was shabbily dressed, and on her face was a look of despair.



MARY'S feet throbbed. Her knees wanted to buckle beneath the weight of her slim young body

"Fifteen minutes more! She saw Mr. Adams, the crosslooking floorwalker, frowning in her direction and she hastened to tidy her counter. Clerking in the five and ten, she decided, wasn't such a bad job-except during the Christmas rush.

A shabbily dressed old woman stood across the aisle looking wistfully at a display of curly-haired dolls on Mary's counter. The faded blue eyes were making an effort to read the price tag.

"May I help you, madam?" Mary asked. The woman looked up guiltily, then her fingers fumbled nervously at her shabby black purse.

"I-ah-I-no, I don't guess so." The woman turned and almost ran from the store. At the door, however, she turned and slowly retraced her steps to the counter. "How much for that yellow-haired doll, miss?"

"Twenty-nine cents. Shall I wrap it in our gift pack? That will be ten cents extra."

"N-no, I'll come back later. Not tonight, please."

As Mary nodded her head the woman's shoulders seemed to sag lower, and she trudged slowly toward the door.

Mary's thoughts kept returning to the wizened old lady as her tired feet dragged through a long Wednesday and a longer Thursday. As she left the store Thursday night she was almost happy, reflecting that there would be but one more day of the Christmas rush.

A timid hand clutched at her arm. Mary recognized her near-customer



of the preceding week, and smiled

encouragingly. "That doll, miss-" she seemed

momentarily at a loss for words-"it-is it sold yet?" "No, we have a few left. Do you

want me to save one for you?" "If you could?" Mary nodded and the woman hur-

ried away. Mary selected an especially nice doll the next morning and laid it went out. carefully beneath the counter. Then He took



CORPORAL MCNEW laid his whiskers on the window sill. it wasn't, he thought, military duty to play the role of Santa Claus at the garrison Christmas party. He couldn't, however, disobey his com-manding officer. Nor did he want to after hearing about that vacancy for a corporal at the recruiting office in Kansas City. McNew had been born there. Marianne lived there now and only yesterday he'd heard that Marianne had been som with a fireman.

The colonel, though, had made his role more difficult. "Er-" he'd drummed on the table with his fingers, "-I want you especially to convince my son. Make him be-lieve that Santa Claus is really magic. My son is-er-fascinated by anything in the electrical line. He's been-er-quite disturbing. I've told him that Santa only gives presents to good boys. If you can encourage his belief, it'd help the regiment and-me."

He'd have to be a perfect Santa Claus, McNew thought. Sonny was very skeptical.

'Hello." Peeping in the window he saw the object of his worries,



Tiny lights gleamed about his whiskers.

accompanied by the regimental mascot-Henry, the goat. McNew slipped into a closet. Too late, he remembered his whiskers. The goat, as the regiment had learned, had an appetite. McNew's fears were confirmed when he emerged from the closet. The whiskers were gone, and he heard Sonny giggling. "I bet Santa Claus ain't magic enough to grow more whiskers. bet he ain't magic at all. Dad doesn't know everything. Say. Henry, I wonder if Santa Claus can see in the dark. I know how to turn off the switch-' McNew sighed. Soldiers were sup-

posed to be ingenious. McNew remembered some cotton fields nearby.

The band played a traditional Christmas carol. Corporal McNew stood beisde a gaily decorated tree and began to distribute gifts to the children of the regiment. He called out Sonny's name. Then the lights He took a step backwards as tiny lights gleamed about his whiskers. Fireflies must have made their homes on the abandoned cotton he had plucked. McNew stepped on a package, stumbled and grabbed the tree for support. He caught a branch. Out of the darkness, he heard Sonny's voice: "Yes, Santa, here I am.'



MA SAWYER sewed the final stitch in the Christmas turkey while she kept her ear "peeled" for the postman's step. Still, she actually dreaded his coming lest he bring another card of loving regrets like the one received yesterday from their son Fred. Even four grown boys did not dispel the possibility of a lonely Christmas for Ma and

She answered the double ring, and forced a smile as she waved Ben's card at Pa. "He can't make it, seither. Mone of them ever yet mailed a card unless they wasn't coming."

When she came out, Pa asked mildly, "You ain't gittin' a cold, are you, Ma?"

"Cold? Nonsense. Pa. Jest the Christmas onions, I s'pose." "Oh Jim will make it easy, seeing his children is almost grown. And Billy most died of disappointment 'cause he couldn't come home last year. But folks can't travel with a new baby and three other young ones. This year it'll be much better for him.

When Ma left her tree decorations to throw a log in the stove, the crimson glow might have shown Pa the lines of fearful doubt on her round face. But he had just wasted another match on his pipe. "Sup-pose neither Jim nor Billy can come?" ran through Ma's tortured mind.

At guarter to four, she wished the letter carrier a merry Christmas and hurried back, her hands filled with cards. This was the last mail. If neither son had written, it would mean both boys would arrive about six, laden with mysterious bundles. Then Ma spied Jim's bold writing in its usual purple ink. There was

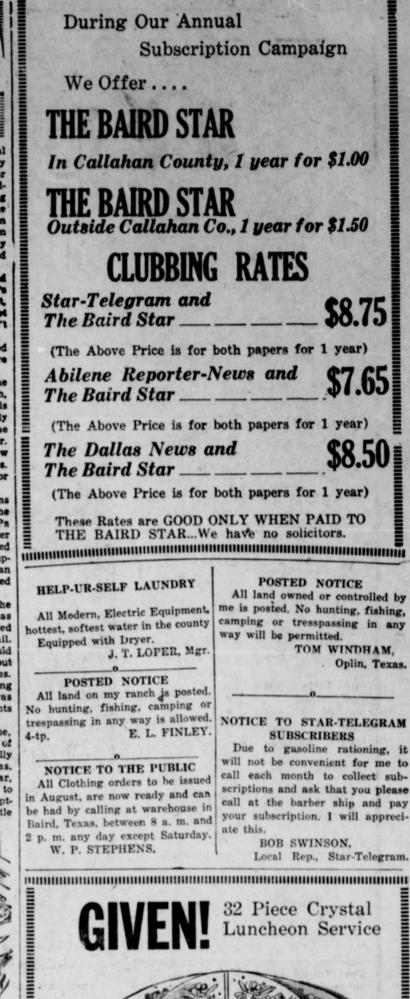
and a five-dollar bill. "The spruce trimmings look fine, Pa," she said. "I won't think of the mess when it dries, for Billy does set such store by Christmas. And coming on Sunday this year. it will give them an extra day to



"Overlooked this before, Mrs. Sawyer."



Friday, December 25, 1942





a special message for his parents

stay." A peal of the bell interrupt-"It's Billy, got off a little ed her.

The little girl glanced back, eyes hining. "Do you think Santa will shining. bring us that wage:, Mama?" she "That's all Jimmy and I asked. want. Just that wagon."

The woman tried to smile. "I'm afraid not, darling."

Shorty suddenly realized that he was free to go on. Still he hesitated.

"But, Mama," the boy pleaded, "we wrote to him. We told him where we live now . . ."

Shorty stepped forward impul-"Pardon me, Madam," he sively. murmured, pressed the precious five-dollar bill into her hand, and walked quickly away. Not, how-ever, before he heard her gasp of delight.

He stood on the curb, unaware of the freezing wind, as happy as he had ever been in his life. Tonight he would sleep in the city jail . a common tramp. But tonight he had done something of which he would always be proud.

A hand settled on his shoulder. He turned, recognized the grayhaired man who had given him the money. For an instant Shorty was frightened.

"I'm sorry, sir," he said. "I wanted to tell you of your error right away, but you left before I could. I haven't the money now."

The man smiled. "Don't worry over that," he said quietly. "It wasn't an error.'

"Then, what . . .?"

"My companion and I made you the subject of a wager," the man explained. "He claimed the first thing you would buy if you put your hands on some money would be a bottle of liquor. I disagreed. After we saw what you did do with it, we couldn't just walk away." His eyes played briefly over Shorty's fat little figure, and he cleared his throat. "Our lodge is giving a party tonight for some children from the Clearview Orphanage. We need a man to act as Santa Claus, and if you don't mind my saying so, you'd take the part splendidly. After that we could arrange to give you a job as assistant janitor at our "Interested?" Shorty choked. "Mister," he said slowly, "you've just offered me a ticket to heaven."

she watched, between spurts of last minute shoppers, for the timid old lady. At noon the doll still rested beneath the counter. At six it was still unclaimed. When Mary sold her last remaining doll a few moments before nine, she reached for the hidden one.

"I'll give her a few minutes more," she decided. "If I put it out it will go almost as soon as anyone sees it."

At last she appeared, breathless as if from running. She gazed along the counter and stark despair was written in every line of her face. "Am I too late? Are they sold?"

"No. I saved one for you, madam.'

"How much did you say it would cost?" The old woman was fumbling in her purse while Mary wrapped the doll. "Twenty-five cents, wasn't it? I think I have that much.'

Shaking fingers reached into the shabby purse and fumbled into every crease and corner of its flat interior. Two dimes and a penny appeared, and then two more conpers. The woman's face turned white, and the fingers continued to search frantically. Finally they reappeared clutching two additional copper coins.

"But," Mary began, "it costsa picture of some tiny waif wait. ing for just such a doll flashed through Mary's mind. Mary turned to the woman and held it out to her.

As she did so she saw Mr. Adams bearing down upon her, his most ferocious frown upon his face. Now she was in for it! Maybe she would be fired. And for four cents! Well, it had been worth it.

"Will you say 'Merry Christmas' to the little one for me?" she whis pered.

A muffled cough at her side told her that Mr. Adams had arrived. saw what you did, Mary,

and-"But, Mr. Adams, I intended to repay the company from my own

purse. "I know-I know. I'd have done it myself if you hadn't. Merry Christmas, Mary."

"Here-" McNew tried to hand the boy the package containing the electric train. A firefly rested on his whiskers. "Here, Santa Claus carries his own lights, you know.

"Is it magic?" asked Sonny. "And you grew more whiskers-"

McNew stumbled again, reached for support. The branch cracked and broke. Falling, he caught Sonny's hand. "Here!"

The lights went on. Sonny fled down the steps and McNew saw that the colonel was comforting a weeping boy. A corporal who'd given the colonel's son a switch for a Christmas gift would never be recommended for a recruiting job in his home town.

The annual event at last over McNew painfully removed the cotton from his chin. His suffering was in vain.

The colonel wanted to see him. McNew hurried. His chin was sore and red, but he managed a salute. 'Yes, sir."

"Did you ever act the part of Santa Claus before?" "No, sir." McNew suppressed a

sigh.

"Um-maybe that explains the fireflies and the switch." There was a curious note in the colonel's voice. McNew struggled to explain, but the colonel interrupted: "I hear you want that recruiting job in Kansas City. Under the circumstances, I've decided to recommend you. So wants to visit his grandmother there and you can take care of him on the journey. His grandmother thinks that Sonny is a good boy. I expect you to-er-continue to be resourceful."

"Yes, sir." But McNew sighed. He wondered if snow could be used to advantage by a resourceful sol-dier in charge of an equally ingenious boy.

early. she called as she hurried to the door.

The postman beamed, because he didn't know that Ma's expectant smile was not for him. 'Overlooked this before, Mrs. Sawyer."

Silently Ma passed the card to Pa after her own swift perusal. The simplest greeting in Billy's careless scrawl, 'Sorry we can't make it.'

"Well, I s'pose everything is for the best, Pa. What with all I've cooked, it wouldn't do any harm to invite poor Miss Coombs over.

Pa packed his pipe slowly. "You sure hanker after work, Ma," he sighed.

We might as well cut into the ham and cake. That'll be enough." "You ain't eating before six?"

"Might's well. I'm starved," she lied. Four boys and all alone for Christmas! Not one of them able to come home. A short, clipped ring of the bell. Fred's present, perhaps Billy's, too.

"Express package," sang a man's voice. But the thought of a square brown box held no thrills for Ma It was her brown square-shouldered son she wanted as she opened the door.

Three children stamped the snow from their feet, and before Ma reached the kitchen Billy's wife has deposited the woolly clad baby on Pa's lap. And then Ma found herself folded within Billy's spacious overcoat with its smell of tobacco and crisp fresh air.

"Ha-hal Expressman, huh? roared Billy, relinquishing Ma with a kiss. "Didn't expect us so early did you? Didn't hope for such good luck when we wrote. You got ou card?"

"Oh, sure, but-Pa, what did you read on Billy's card?'

"What'd I read? Why, jest something about having shopping to do. But you read it, Ma." "Yes, yes, of course I read it,

Billy. I-" "Ma!" He caught her hand. "Say, you're not catching cold, are you? Good grief, Ma, you're not crying?" His arms were about her again.

"Crying? Nonsense, you silly boy. But onions is onlons even at Christmas," said Ma.



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