

The Baird Star

FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1944

(Callahan)

The Baird Star, Baird, Texas,—In Its 57th Year

(County)

VOLUME LVII, NUMBER 24

Billy Manning Makes Envious Record in His Senior Year in Baird High School

In Superintendent South's story of the honor graduates of the 1943-44 Graduates of Baird High School, we find the source of one of the best human interest stories we have run across since coming to Baird, it is the fact that Billy Manning won the honor of being the "highest ranking boy in the class," and that this honor "entitles him to a scholarship in any other than State College or University."

Billy's story is one to conjure with. Born less than 18 years ago at the romantic village of Belle Plain, the oldest child of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Manning, he has resided his entire life in Callahan county; having received his entire schooling in the Baird Schools.

Billy's father has not been able to give Billy his every want, however he has been able to set him the example of honest toil—the greatest heritage a father can leave to his son.

In my 45 years as a student of folks, I have come to look with the highest hope upon the boy or girl whose parents are unable to provide their luxuries and play hours with unearned money for them to spend.

Billy early found that he had his own salvation firmly clutched in his two strong hands, if he would direct them with an attentive mind; so he began early to apply both in and out of school—and no saw eewars. He of school, and now as he wears his cap and gown as a graduating senior, he stands out as the honor student, ranking highest in scholarship of any boy in the class of 17 girls 19 boys in the 1943-44 graduating class.

Four years ago Billy began working at the T & P Cafe, as just a dish washer—he is now one of the Cafe's chief cooks, having worked as cook for the last 18 months.

He has carried on his full quota of school work, playing in the band, taking part in the dramatic club efforts, working as a Future Farmer of America, and doing his part in promoting the Junior Historical Society—and all these last 18 months, during school days, he has cooked 6 hours a day, and on Saturdays and Sundays and off days, he has cooked 9 hours a day—if there is a single citizen who has done his full share

in keeping the home fires burning it is Billy Manning.

Billy has proven again that wealth nor state of social condition has nothing to do with a boy's success.

I keep thinking of that late 19th Century Leader of Memphis, Tennessee, business, and Abe Lincoln—Abe walking after night, after a day of unremitting toil on his father frontier farm, four miles for a book, and his reading it as he lay on the floor lighting the page of his book by a pineknot fire; and the 18 years old country boy driving his team of oxen down the main thoroughfare of the then fashionable Memphis!

The idle youth jeered at him as he trudged along by his oxen with his unshod feet squishing in the mud. He finally tired of it, turned toward the ungenerous youth, and spiritedly he said, "Shut up; some day I'll own your derned town!" And he practically did!

armed forces after his 18th birthday in August; and he says, "I shall try to make Uncle Sam as good soldier as have tried to make a good student here."

Billy plans to enter college when he returns from war, and when he goes no one will have to underwrite Billy course—he has already written a guarantee that he will not run out of funds—his knowledge of cooking with his practice for five years in Baird's high school band, with his strong muscles abetting—well, Billy will make his way, thank you.

Billy comes from the finest stock in America—those men and women who are not afraid of work! His father works with the State Highway Department, and his mother seeks every opportunity to help in the civic and school activities of the town.

Both parents are direct descendants of Martha, who cooked the frugal meal for the Master, and kept busy serving it, while Mary sat at the Master's feet in relaxed idleness. Down the years Billy will begin to make the headlines, for of such combinations is success compounded.

Yours is as noble heritage as the noblest of them—you are a child of American parentage—and nothing more matters.

Congratulations, Billy, good luck and good cheer.

TO ALL CONCERNED—

The Baird Star wants news concerning and about every person and thing and act in Callahan county—

But the new owner of The Baird Star brings with him to this paper a life-long rule—to not play second fiddler to any other human or paper on earth—we are not a clip-sheet editor; we are not a plagiarist; we are too proud to run your stories after they're sent to Abilene Reporter—have a greater pride in your social or any other paper. If you do not have a greater pride in your social items' appearing in The Baird Star, than in any other paper you read, then you have a perfect right to send your news there; but when you do, rest assured that The Baird Star will not pick it up, nor seek you out to get your story.

—S. W. Adams, Owner.

REBEKAH'S TO ABILENE

Mesdames Katherine Hinds, Susie Smith, and Hazel Johnson, and Misses Myrtle and Lorena Gunn, went to Abilene Monday to attend funeral of A. I. Archibald, husband of a ranking officer of the Sebekah's who are the feminine side of the Oddfellows.

CAIRN HAS A BIG DAY MAY

27TH—4-H CALF DAY

Thirty-three (33) Hereford calves will be shown in Baird, Saturday, from 1:00 to 4:00 p.m., May 27.

These calves will be shown again in the county show to be held this fall and next spring. Clay Jones, herdsman for Moutray's Hereford farm will give showing instructions to the boys.

—Reported by County Agent.

OH YOU BAGWORMS AND LICE!

Bagworms and plant lice will soon be attacking plants and shrubs. A thorough application of dusting sulphur or spraying with bordeaux mixture will give satisfactory con-

trol. In addition the same treatment can be given to control of black-spot and die-back in roses.

Weekly watering will be necessary after resetting.

—Reported by County Agent.

A LOT OF KENDRICK POUNDS

We had a most pleasant chat with Elby Kendrick of Commanche, who came in Tuesday, and said, as I approached him from the smudge machine, "I am looking for Mr. Adams; I wanted to see what he looks like!" I grinned that silly grin I have become so famous for, and said, "I am he—in my usual make up of grease, oil, carbon, and work clothes!"

He told me he was up for a visit with his Brother Roy at Denton, and having read my paper, he wanted to meet me. We got off to a good chummy start—and I liked him just like I liked and still like Roy—the Kendrick's have something you find comforting, when you meet them.

Then Roy came in, with another man, whose name we promptly forgot, and we had a pleasant three-cornered talk—come back fellows, and don't forget, Elby, if Roy gets too cantankerous around here politically we will ship him down to you so you may feed those Commanche peanuts until he grows so fat and sleek that he will just lie around in the shade and not bother to even grunt.

BAIRD INFANTRYMAN IN ITALY

With the 5th Army in Italy, Sgt. Russell L. Warren, son of Mrs. Ruth Warren of Baird, has been promoted to Staff Sergeant. He is a mess sergeant of the 36th Texas Division of the 5th Army.

The R. E. Clarks have changed their address from 408 West 3rd St. to 507 West 3rd Street, Cisco, and they write us to have the Star move up a block also.

Baird Public School Closes Interesting School Session

BAIRD PUBLIC SCHOOL

COMMENCEMENT

May 14, 18, 19, 1944

MEMBERS OF SENIOR CLASS

Henry Settle, President

Edgar Earl Barron
Wanda Erame
Vaughndel Buchanan
Louise Denny
Evadene Ellis
Hope Glover
Anne Hill
Betty Holder
Dorothy Jones
Neta Koen
Betty Gay Lidia
Wynelle Lovell
Wenona Meridith
Maurice Reynolds
Elayne Russell
Dorothy Smith
Patsy Jean Wagener
Charles Williams

Colonel Dyer, Jr.
Forest Goin
Dan Gorman
Robert Hatcher
Travis Henry
Bill W. Jones
Bill V. Jones
Kenneth Lamb
Billy Manning
H. A. McGowen, Jr.
Charnel McWhorter
Don Parker
Jimmy Pierson
Olton B. Pool, Jr.
Henry Settle
Johnnie Joe Walker
Cecil West, Jr.
Edmond (Pete) Young

SENIOR SPONSORS

Mrs. Clyde White
Rev. W. B. Hicks

Baccalaureate Service

Sunday Evening, May 14, 1944

First Methodist Church

Processional Mrs. W. O. Wylie, Jr.
Invocation Royce Gilliland
HYMN—"All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name" 14
HYMN—"Look for the Beauty" 198
Announcements Olaf G. South
Special—"A Perfect Day" Bond
Mrs. Lee Ivey and Mrs. Olaf South
Sermon Rev. W. B. Hicks
HYMN—"My Jesus, I Love Thee" 252
Benediction Rev. S. P. Collins

Story of Honor Students as Submitted by Supt. Olaf G. South of Baird High School

Honor graduates for the '43-44 school year were announced by Supt. Olaf South.

Elayne Russell is valedictorian, and Betty Gaye Lidia is salutatorian.

Billy Manning is the highest ranking boy in the class, which honor entitles him to a scholarship in any other than State colleges, and universities.

Miss Russell has attended Baird schools her entire school life. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Russell, Jr. of Baird, both of whom are Baird High School graduates, and the granddaughter of two of the oldest and most highly respected families of this little city.

Her maternal grandfather is B. L. Boydston, a pioneer merchant and civic leader. The paternal grandparents are Judge and Mrs. B. L. Russell, Sr., another pioneer family of Baird. Judge Russell for many years has been a prominent attorney and active in civic and religious affairs.

Miss Russell was the editor of this year's high school annual. She has received numerous other honors during her four years in high school among them:

Headlight Queen, Dramatic Club officer, Carnival Queen, Homemaking Club president, & FFA Queen. She plans to enter the University of Texas this summer.

The salutatorian, Miss Lidia has also done all her school work in the local school system. She finished high school in 3 years by attending summer school one summer.

Her scholastic qualities were reflected in the fact that she made straight A-cards throughout her school life.

She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred He... High sc...

mer teacher here, and the grand daughter of the late Mr. & Mrs. J. B. Cutbirth, well known and prominent ranch people of this area. Her paternal grandmother is Mrs. T. J. Lidia of Stevenson, formerly of Baird.

Her father, O. B. Lidia, who was a graduate of Baird High school, died when she was only two. She has spent the school term with her uncle and aunt, Mr. & Mrs. Howard Farmer.

Miss Lidia has made an inviolable record during her school life. She has been a member of the pep squad, dramatic club, Hallow'en and carnival queen, FFA and Band sweethearts, Homemaking club and spanish club member, member of High school staff, best actress in the dramatic activities, along with many other honors.

She plans to enter N.T.S.T.C at Denton around June 1.

Billy Manning is the son of Mr. & Mrs. Marshall Manning of Baird. He attended the local schools all of his life. He has been a member of the dramatic club, Spanish club, FAA, the Junior Historical Society, and has been in the Baird high school band for 5 years. He will be 18 years old in August, and expects to enter the Service at that time or before. He plans to attend college as soon as the war is over.

—Reported by Mr. South

BAIRD SENIORS PROUD OF 1943-1944 ANNUAL—HEADLIGHT

On May 10th the Senior Class of the Baird High School, delivered to the Student body the "Headlight" the Annual for the 1943-1944 school year.

The "Headlight" is a book of real beauty and completeness. It is divided into sections, all of which complete history of the ac-

COMMENCEMENT

THE SENIOR CLASS

High School Auditorium

Friday Evening, 8:30, May 19, 1944

Processional Mrs. W. O. Wylie, Jr.
Invocation Rev. A. A. Davis
Piano Solo Johnny Swinson
Salutatory Betty Gay Lidia
Presentation of Awards Mr. Bailey Johnson
Presentation of Key of Knowledge Travis Henry, Vice-President
Acceptance Anne Meridith, Pres. Jr. Class
Presentation of Senior Gift Henry Settle
Acceptance O. C. Yarbrough, Pres. Board
Valedictory Elayne Russell
Address Hon. Boyce House
Presentation of Diplomas Olaf G. South
Benediction Rev. W. B. Hicks
Recessional Mrs. W. O. Wylie, Jr.

Eighth Grade Exercises

Thursday Evening, May 18, 1944

High School Auditorium

Hugh W. Smith, Presiding

Accordion Solo Jackie Gilliland
Welcome Jimmie West
Reading Dub Bowius
Song:
Bobbie Swinson
Robbie Vaught
Robbie Lincicum
Jackie Gilliland
Lalita Argumaniz
Margie Truett
Reading Bill Jones
Valedictory Billy Bob Pierson
Address Dr. E. D. Sheldon
Presentation of Awards and Diplomas Hugh W. Smith

GRADS AND SPONSORS AND OTHERS LEFT MONDAY FOR GLENROSE, TEXAS

Monday morning found a happy gang headed for Glenrose where the graduates spent Monday night in search of relaxation and fun—We understand Rev. Hicks and Mrs. C. White were along—they are sponsors of the class, and that others went, but no list has been available.

THE CROWD OVERFLOWED THE METHODIST CHURCH

For four months I had sat in an uncrowded church, with vastly more empty pews than occupied pews, and read the Sunday school report, and the small numbers written there had made me wonder many times why large, commodious story and basement church edifice had been built—a small chapel like the Episcopalians have, seemed more appropriate—but I was reasoning in religious areas—it was built for graduating exercises—at least that easy to get pew which I had come to worry not at all about, could not be gotten to ten minutes before the hour for services to begin.

I was seated on the back row in the right wing, and heard a portion of what was said—but didn't get to see more than the heads of one or two tall seniors as they haltingly—the modern march tempo—marched down the aisles.

I was told later that Supt South invited "any old persons who can't hear very well to come down and take a few unoccupied seats near the front!" Brother, if I had heard him say that—down that aisle I would have walked; for I did want to get everything for a writeup that took place, so here I am one who went, saw nothing, heard little—and without a story, except the services were short, therefore sweet!

From the program, and the voice speaking back to me, I feel safe in saying Rev. Hicks preached the baccalaureate sermon; and from the music and voices, I am sure our fine choir was functioning smoothly; but the prayers were a total loss to my ears—couldn't hear them; but the program said Royce Gilliland prayed, and Rev. Collins pronounced the benediction.

It was important to parents and graduates, and we rejoice with them sincerely and profoundly—for there is a tedious road ahead of those 19 senior boys—just ahead, and they have our congratulations on this fine service, and our God-be-with-you in the following months and years.

THANK GOD FOR THE TOILING POOR, WITH PATIENT MIEN

We are growing old in years as a nation, and with age comes wealth and a sinister leer for the toiling masses. We forget hat without the toiling masses our merest luxury would be gone—and did you know there are those among us who are openly hinting at "imprisonment for debt?"

Whittier knew what that meant, and he wrote:

"What hath the old man done?
Are his hands stained with gore?
Nay not so—his crime is a fouler one;

God made the old man poor!"

Friend, when you in your protected wealth, or your surcease from toil because of casual affluence, you are tempted to cast doubt upon the poor, remember that the poor are the last vantage ground of God in his struggle for the souls of men; and when affluence shall have crowned all of our efforts—then again your hands shall again learn the tiredness that toil that can seep into bone, tendon, and muscle!

Oliver Goldsmith, paying a visit, as many of you could, to the deserted village where he grew up, cried:

Princes and palaces may flourish or they may fade—a breath can make them as a breath has made; but a bold peasantry, a country's pride, when once destroyed can never be supplied!"

I have never worried about what the well-dressed man or woman thinks of me—but I have ever craved good will and the good opinion of the toiling masses—they are my sort of folks—and God's testimony!

Poverty made a hardworking, a soul searching Methodist preacher—East Texas oil made him a cursing, cruel dealer in dair...

There is more in a full quart of milk, Mr.

THE BAIRD STAR

Established December 1, 1887, by W. E. Gilliland
Published by him and his daughter Miss Eliza Gilliland 'til 1944
Bought December 11, 1944 by S. W. Adams, owner-manager.
Office of Publication, Baird, Texas—Friday of Each week
Entered at Postoffice, Baird, Texas, 2nd class matter, Act 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
In Callahan County, per year, \$1.50 To Men in Service in U. S. \$2.50
Out of Callahan Co. per year \$2.00 To Men in Service in Foreign \$3.00

—e-d-i-t-o-r-i-a-l—

Dear Deskin Well:—

Secretary Texas Press Association, it is pleasing to me that my humble protest against the passage of the bill before Congress, for the paying of the newspapers by the government for war-loan advertising, seems to have been more potent than your organized play for it—the bill, thank God, has been shelved, and in the language of the Dallas News, "The measure should be permitted to lie where the chairman of the rules committee indicates he is willing to let it lie", and may I add, "and die?"

In-The-Family Political Maneuvers

Long after Roy Kendrick said the County Executive Committee met, the editor discovered, through him, that they met some time during first week in May. He said that Rupert Hughes, on the Pacific, who has been non-resident Chairman of Callahan County Democratic Executive Committee, had sent him his resignation, and the timorous committee then met at the call of a private citizen, his mother, Mrs. Rupert Hughes; that they accepted Rupert's resignation, and appointed his mother to fill out his unexpired term; that they would, God bless his frankness, just elect Hugh Ross in the July Primaries, to the Chairmanship!

Can you beat that? The people in their electoral duties, elect the county and precinct committeemen, every state election year. But the undemocratic practice of the boys who run things, of putting their favorites on the ballot, almost guarantees the election of their man.

This is ring politics in any man's language; and ring politics is simply the minority's forcing its will upon the majority!

It's true, you can write in your candidate's name, and scratch the ring candidate's name, but that has come not to be done—we have been sauced on "votin' er straight"—so what the planners write-in, is almost sacrosanct.

Good government has been lost to us through this sort of practice; and those to blame are those who remain away from primary elections and conventions; more than the few who are ever ready to "serve the community."

Let The Baird Star offer this suggestion, and your taking it or not, makes no difference in its soundness: No man who has held elective or appointive office in any voting box two elections should hold this year's elections; and any man who has been on the executive committee more than two terms, ought to retired!

No man is important; you cannot train leaders without giving them leadership roles; and this is one of the oldest and safest, as well as wisest rules once practiced by Texas Democracy.

The ins cry mightily: "If you find a good man, keep him; corporations do!" All you have to do to that cry is to look at it and turn it over; the meaning of the remark is, "I am indispensable, ruin would follow my getting out!"

One of the wisest rules we could adopt would be to never keep any man or woman in any office more than four years!

The cry will go up that new men don't know what to do with the duties of the office—these old ones didn't say anything about that when they were up the first time for public office!

The Baird Star has nothing personal against a single public official—it is speaking wholly from the standpoint of the public welfare; and as days come and go, it will clarify the question a lot more—but keep this in mind—the difference between a democracy and a monarchy is simply that in a democracy the official family personnel changes often; in a monarchy the ruling families go on from generation to generation.

That is what is the matter at Washington—those Congressmen and other officers have been there too long; there ought to be a housecleaning from cellar to attic in every political unit in America.

Go to your Unabridged Webster, and you will find two words with very unlike meanings—"inalienable" and "unalienable."

Thomas Jefferson, and Benjamin Franklin, and John Adams, the Committee who drafted the Declaration of Independence, and all of those who heard those memorable debates, knew!

Man enjoys two sorts of rights, based on their source: 1. Those rights coming from God, "certain unalienable rights; such as Life, Liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; and, 2. Those rights coming from man, "certain inalienable rights, such as the right to use a public road, send your children to a public school, and to vote!"

Men who have and are filling seats in the House and Senate Halls of Congress, and public-wise leaders, invariably refer to our "unalienable rights" as "inalienable" rights!

No wonder the Constitution has been only a thing to hide behind at times, then to ignore at others.

Only the giver of a right may lawfully take it away. God gave us life, liberty, and the right to pursue our happiness as we most desire to pursue it; therefore God, not man, only has the right to take them away; while all inalienable rights come surely from the associations of men; therefore they have the right to limit you in the enjoyment of the right, or to take it away from you—but always by law.

Plenty is not an unalienable right, nor is an education, nor is freedom from work an unalienable right—therefore no man has a right to claim more than he with his own strong right arm can wring from an adverse nature.

No man has an unalienable right to vote, because government is an instrument of man; neither has any group the right to organize and compel any man to conform to certain whims of legislation, unless he partakes of the group's efforts in other ways.

When our people understand clearly the difference between man-created rights and God given rights, our social ills may find a cure.

WE PULLED THE BAIRD STAR MOTTO DOWN

We have never been a "motto" man; they are like good resolutions, you can't or don't live up to them; but on buying the Star we decided to retain Uncle Bill's—it did seem worthwhile; and it expressed my innate reversion to this "by birth, wealth, or state claim" to recognition; and my absorbing love for the get-up-and-get-fellow; and really fancied that in 56 years Uncle Bill and Miss Eliza, through the columns of the Star, undoubtedly had built up that "get-up-and-get-crowd" but I've found they failed absolutely—their is more ancestral worship impinging on the Star office than I've dreamed could exist in any country!

Mention of the scions of these old families, and some one will want to sell your ears with rapsodies about this "one of our oldest and most respected families" stuff!

The motto has played true to form—failed utterly, I away with much of the limbo of outworn effort.

We Reply to Uncle Sam Gilliland

DON'T SEND ME ANOTHER COPY

Coleman Texas 5-10-44
Ed. Baird Star Baird Tex

Dear Sir
I am sending one dollar to pay you for the paper from the time you bought it til now I am asking you to not send the republican sheet

to me any more To think that that paper for 57 years was a clean sented newspaper and if that old brother W. E. Gilliland of mine could know that it is turned into a dirty republican sheet he would turn over in his grave I venture to say if you could ask every old citizen of Callahan county nine out of ten would tell you that they are displeased with with

the editorials of the Star After FDR is nominated you will come out in a long piece saying I have been a Democrat all my life but now Ill have to vote the republican ticket You may be a Democrat but your breath and clothes smell strongly republican

Your truly
S H Gilliland

Dear Uncle Sam Gilliland:— I am reproducing your nice chummy letter again this week, for a sort of spring board from which to hurl myself at you, with absolutely no animosity felt in return for your calling paper a stinking republican sheet—you are so true to democrats' way of doing things.

First, Unc; you want the right to say mean things about the Baird Star, then walk off and not get your shot in the arm—you can dish it out, but you can't take it? Was Uncle Bill like that?

Second, Unc; you want to say nasty things about one who opposes your sort politics—this is bad for an old man—I am told you are beyond the octogenarian's first mile on his ninety.

Third, Unc; you do me the honor to call me a "republican"—Tom Jefferson was known as a republican, contradistinctive from a king-lover. Too, in that you completely exonerate me from being a member of that tribe referred to by their victims as "yellow-dog democrats" and I heartily thank you for that, Unc.

Fourth, Unc; you fellows parading as "democrats" are no more true democrats than Hitler is a Democrat, and if you try you may recall in your 1940 convention, you sneered and hissed those who mentioned Tom Jefferson, and Mr. Shicklegruber, you will recall, would not only have written your letter, but he would have had gang of bad little boys smash the plant and the editor put in jail. Your crowd is trekking along in Shick's footsteps—recall Gen. Biddle at Chicago hefting Mr. Avery out of his chair, and sitting down himself all so comfy like?

Fifth, Unc; I'm glad you asked me to "not send you another copy" of the Baird Star, because you are too old to learn new tricks, and, too, the Baird Star is too sensitive to want to go where it is not wanted; and, too, again, it has found in the past that for every man who is too thin-skinned to take his facts, and quits, about ten come in and say, "Say, you are hitting straight from the shoulder; put me down for a year!"

Sixth, Unc; I shall not ask our "old citizens of Callahan county" what they think about it. I make no distinction between the "old" or the "new" citizen—having lived here 30, 40, 50, or even 80 years has no virtue beyond the virtue of living here six months—with us it is not "how long" but "how" you have and are living counts. You recall King Phillip and Massasoit had the same notion about "old timers," so did "Sitting Bull." And where are they to day?

Seventh, Unc; I'll bet that you have stood up and boasted, "I've Always voted 'er straight!" and that "brass collar" has your neck all full of callouses, egad!

Eighth, Unc; No, I shall not come out with any whine after the election, if the moochers at the door of the public treasury do the most dangerous thing that could be done now, war or no war, elect a negro-loving (for votes) Roosevelt (yes, plural) for the pugnacious perrigrinating Missus will be elected too! No, Unc; that is not my brand—I will stand with any one as long as I think he is right, and alone, if I find no one standing where I know I ought to stand! And, more, Unc; I'm somewhat Pauline—I neither flatter nor seek glory, and covetousness of worldly goods has never been one of my major sins.

Ninth, Unc; I am ashamed that I have had to vote the ticket controlled by the democratic party (in name only) all of my life, because I have been unfortunate enough to have lived in a one-party (which is always a yellow-dog party condition)—the worst political situation a state can suffer. But in all of these years I have not been a party man, nor have I ever run a party paper—nor shall I ever submit my honor or integrity to the manipulations and chicanery of any party; but shall always fight boldly for the best interest of my government, as I, not you or someone else sees it!

And, Unc; give me just one more shot: I am fighting on the home front to protect us from the thing my son is fighting against in the armed service!.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all our friends who so graciously assisted us in the last sad rites in the death and burial of our husband and father. Your words of sympathy and beautiful floral offerings made so much lighter the burden of the hour. May God richly bless you, is our sincerest desire.
Mrs. Nan Haggard, and Family

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Baird Star is authorized by the candidates for public office listed below to announce their candidacies for office as indicated: Subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, July 22, 1944.

- FOR SHERIFF:**
B. O. BRAME, First Election.
W. A. PETERSON
- FOR COUNTY CLERK:**
LESLIE BRYANT, Re-Election.
- FOR TREASURER:**
MRS. WILL McCOY, Re-Election.
- FOR TAX ASSESSOR-COLLECTOR:**
MRS. T. W. BRISCOE, Re-Election
- DISTRICT CLERK:**
RAYMOND YOUNG, Re-Election.
- FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY—**
Carl P Hulsey, first term
- FOR FLOTORIAL REPRESENTATIVE—**
W. B. STARR, Cisco, Rt. 4
- FOR COUNTY JUDGE—**
B. H. FREELAND, Re-elect.
LESTER FARMER of Eula.
- FOR CONGRESS, 17TH DISTRICT**
BOB WAGSTAFF, Abilene.
SAM M. RUSSELL, Re-election.
- FOR COMMISSIONER**
Precinct No. 2:
CLYDE T. FLOYD
Lucien Warren, Re-Election
Precinct No. 1—
H. A. WARREN, re-election.

DR. JAMES R. ZIER
Physician and Surgeon
City and County Hospital
Office Hours: 9 to 12—4 to 5

DALLAS NEWS
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ABILENE
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Phone 21
BAIRD, TEXAS

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Flowers For All Occasions
Phones 68 or 38
BAIRD, TEXAS

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B. L. RUSSELL
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
(Office at Courthouse)
BAIRD, TEXAS

L. L. BLACKBURN
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
BAIRD, TEXAS

L. B. LEWIS
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
General Civil Practice
Fire and Auto Insurance
BAIRD, TEXAS

DR. V. E. HILL
DENTIST
X-RAY
(Office Upstairs Telephone Bldg.)
BAIRD, TEXAS

COMMUNITY

PROSPERITY

IS DEPENDENT ON

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BE LOYAL TRADE IN
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BIG-LITTLE ADS

Read Little . . . Save Much!

First Class Mechanics to do your car repair—also washing and greasing service for you at **RAY MOTOR COMPANY** Phone 33 tfc Baird, Texas

STATE REGISTERED Western Prolific Cotton Seed direct From VonRoeder Seed Farm—both delinted and fuzzy; ready for delivery—R. A. Bible Imp., 389 Walnut St., Abilene, Texas, 2tc. 5-19-44.

LOST—My toy fox terrier, black head and white body, female, weighs 3 pounds; and responds to the name Topsy. Will pay reward for her return—Betsy Hickman. 2tp 5-26-44

TO THE PEOPLE OF CALLAHAN COUNTY, PRECINCT NO. 1:

I wish to announce my candidacy for County Commissioner and express my sincere appreciation for the co-operation extended me while serving in the past. If I am elected to this office, I earnestly solicit your co-operation and confidence in serving the best interests of the people of this County. Thanking you for any and all favors shown me in this undertaking,

I am sincerely,
H. A. WARREN.

A PLEASANT CALLER, INDEED

Man is a strange animal! He can come into your office and make you glad and another can come in and you wonder why the earth is so lumbered.

The goodwill evangel came in Saturday, S-Sgt. Forest D. Franke, and his chat made things seem much better. Forest has been home a few days on a furlough from his school in Amarillo, where he is instructor in airplane mechanics. He says his men are taught how to return an injured plane to the air—and planes have away of getting injured over there. He and his wife have returned to Amarillo where he resumes his work.

J. H. HAAGARD PASSES ON

Death claimed one of our local citizens, J. H. Haagard, who came here in 1816, as carpenter in the T. & P. car shops, and worked there for a decade, then turning to private carpentry in Baird, where he has lived continuously since, until his death, May the 12th, at his home.

Try our 15c Gasolene
For
Smooth Motor Performance
Quick Starting, Milage, Power
Hay's Service Station
First In and Last Out
On Hiway 80, East Baird

LOST—At T&P bath house my billfold containing ration books 3 & 4, dollar bill, and round trip bus ticket to Cisco—leave at Star Office. S. A. Cooksey. 1tp 5-19.
FOR SALE—McCormick-Deering broadcast binder.—See J. O. Warren in northeast Baird. 2tp 5-26-44

\$100.00 REWARD to any one who gives information which will lead to the arrest and conviction of any person who has broken into and robbed the music box at the T. & P. Cafe, Baird, Texas.—Gussie Watts, Proprietor. 2tp 5-26-44.

Good Stock Tires, Tubes and Automobile Parts at
RAY MOTOR COMPANY
Phone 33 tfc Baird, Texas

AT HIS BEDSIDE WERE HIS SONS, AND WIVES—WILL HAGGARD AND WIFE, AND ART HAGGARD AND WIFE OF McALLISTER, OKLA., AND ALT HAGGARD AND WIFE OF FORT WORTH.

Also present for the funeral was Sgt. Jack Jarvis, Randolph Field, a nephew, and many other relatives and friends.

Funeral service was conducted by Rev. A. A. Davis at the First Baptist Church, and the body was laid to rest in the Ross Cemetery under the directions of Wylie Undertaker.

Mr. Haggard had been a member of the Oddfellows Lodge since 1896. He was also a Mason, who were in charge at the grave.

He was a loyal citizen of Baird for 28 years, and will be missed by his many friends here.

APRIL'S MATURING CROP

Callahan County Draft Board reports the following youth maturing for the maw of the beast of war:

The following registered during the month of April, having reached their 18th birthday during that month:

- Orean Leslie Peavy
- Dan Johnston
- C. C. Poe
- Leonard Britton Simmons
- Alton Willie Fleming

ALL-AMERICAN BUS LINES, INC. NEW SCHEDULES

Please note until further notice! Our Schedules from the West to all points east, arrive in Baird at—

11:30, A. M., Noon, and 12:00, P. M., Midnight.

All schedules from the East to all points west, arrive in Baird at— 5:15, A. M., and 5:30, P. M.,

For information, reservations, or fares, call us.

MRS. D. L. SWINDELL, AGENT Phone 291



Have The Prestige of A Checking Account For Safety and Convenience WITH THIS MODERN BANK THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BAIRD, BAIRD, TEXAS

CONGRESSMAN SAM M. RUSSELL ASKS TO BE RETURNED TO WASHINGTON



Sam M. Russell, Congressman Texas 17th District

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE SEVENTEENTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF TEXAS:

The Congress is still in session and I do not know when I will have an opportunity to be in the District and personally see and talk with the people, as I feel compelled under the circumstances to remain at my post of duty until Congress recesses or until the business here is such that I can afford to leave without being derelict of duty. And for that reason I take this method of announcing my candidacy for reelection through the columns of this and other newspapers of the District.

I would certainly be happy to have the privilege of being in the District and visiting all of you people and personally campaigning and talking with you. I hope the time will come soon when I can come home and talk with all of you, as I know there are many things you are interested in, and I would be very glad to talk with you about such matters.

I came to Congress and was sworn in on the 3rd day of January, 1941. You will remember at that time the world was in the greatest chaos civilization had ever known. This was brought about by the ruthless hands of three foreign dictators, who had slowly regimented their deluded peo-

ple into the idea that they were the master race and were destined to rule the world, including that part of it which our American ancestors laid their lives and fortunes on the altar of individual liberty and human freedom.

Our country was the most unprepared of any of the major nations of the world. Such conditions were brought about by a policy of isolationism adopted on the part of the American government and people, and the maneuverings of one of the major political parties of our Country. Our Army, Navy and Air Corps were insignificant as compared to the other major nations. Everyone knew that something had to be done and it had to be done quickly. But just what to do no one seemed to know, except that it was absolutely necessary for our country to engage in a program of national defense with all haste and speed possible. Speed was of the essence for our safety and security. It was our desire to do something quickly, which we set out to do, to save ourselves, and if possible, to help save civilization.

Our tasks were heavy and burdensome, often filled with heart-aches and pains and at times, seemed almost beyond human endurance. These were the conditions I met when I came to Congress, realizing that it was necessary for us to cooperate with the inevitable. Under such conditions I did not shirk my individual responsibility or duty, but set out with a determination to give the best that was in me to my people and my country, and meet the conditions confronting us, prayerfully hoping to do the thing that would be for the best interest of our Country.

You recall that the war was thrust upon us by the cowardly, sneaking attack of the Japanese Government, inspired by Adolph Hitler, on December 7, 1941. This war, thrust upon us, was not of our choosing. We did not start it; we did nothing to cause it. It came as we had known it would come for several months, but were surprised in it coming that particular way.

Unprepared for such treachery, we set out the best we could to meet the situation and adopted plans to defend ourselves and push the war to a speedy and successful conclusion. It was my desire, and I have at all times, cooperated in every way in the interest of our national defense & our war effort. At times when I had doubt before us being 1-

ple to the War Department who were asking for such measures, and went along and voted for same.

Through the efforts of the American Congress, wherein I cooperated in every respect with reference to the war program, we made an astounding progress, until we now have by far the best Navy in the world, and it is giving a great account of itself. We have the best Air Corps in the world, and the best equipped army in the world. Our production achievements have been such that they have astounded the world, and have made every American proud of such achievements. Those achievements now have our enemies shaking in their boots.

Mistakes, of course, have been made. Naturally some of them would be made under such a program, as speed was the essence of our security and safety, and haste always makes waste. However, there have been some mistakes that I tried and voted to avoid, and many things happened that were not to my liking and were against my wishes and content, most of them being of domestic nature. But as to our effort in aiding and carrying on the war effort, I have cooperated in every respect. I have supported and often spoken in favor of such measures. On domestic issues, however, I have used my own judgement, and voted and worked for the things I thought would be for the best interest of our Country and people.

The three paramount objectives of the American people at this time, the accomplishment of which my part is set upon are, first, to bring the war to a speedy and successful conclusion as quickly as possible, and save the lives of as many American boys as possible. And along with winning the war, of course we must win the peace—which we failed to do in 1918—making it possible for aggressor nations to bring about another war, so that, at last, future generations of American boys will not be fed to the cannons of war. In doing this, to cooperate in every way possible with the civilization of the world, to outlaw war in all of its phases.

to preserve our democratic American way of life, so that Constitutional American liberty shall be preserved for the brave American boys who are giving their all so heroically on the far-flung battle fronts of the world so that when they return, those that do return, they will find the same Constitutional liberty and freedom in their home land which they have been fighting for on foreign lands, and so that Old Glory, with her magnificent Stars and Stripes, will still be waving over the land, your land and my land. I would, to save if possible a nucleus from which our financial structure may be kept off the rocks and that our old ship of state may be safe, secure and sound.

All of these are serious questions now confronting the American people, and if our country is not steered through proper channels there will be trouble ahead for the American people. I want to have a part in steering our Ship of State along the best possible course down future's lane, as it is the only possible way I can repay my home people for having done so much for me.

My life's work has been in the study of government. As a lawyer licensed by the Supreme Court of the United States, down to the lowest State court, I believe I have a fair understanding of Constitutional law, as well as a reasonable understanding of International Law. Many questions involving the Constitutional and International law will be before American people in the trying days ahead, and no person without such training and knowledge can properly represent the American people in the way they should be represented during the dark days ahead.

It has been truthfully said that "there is no substitute for experience". My experience for the last three and one-half years in the Nation's Capitol at close range, where the present and future policies of the civilized world are being proposed, taken together with my life's training in the law of the land, and my desire to render a service to the American people, places me in a position to render a service that no other person could render without such experience. It is my heart's desire to render that service, which I can leave as a heritage to my posterity and to those who know me and claim me as their friend.

Time and space forbid saying the many things that I want to say. My reason I must close, and in believe that my re- gence, along with my government, places



me in a position to render the best service to the American people during the dark days ahead, then may I ask of you a vote of confidence in reelecting me as your Representative in Congress, whereby I may realize my life's ambition by rendering a service to my country and my people, the knowledge of which I may leave as a heritage to my posterity and the good people who have done so much for me.

These are times when you and I should forget everything from a political standpoint, except the best interest of our country, and when you go to vote for your Representative, vote for what you think will be for the best interest of the people and our great Country. Then I will be satisfied, and all others should be.

Respectfully yours,
SAM M. RUSSELL
(Political Advertising)

being in a clinging mood, he went out of his way to get a bald-pate! Dr. Johnson to talk. He talked about folks growing bugs and failing to kill them; this seemed to remind the Vine that he really represented the worm of the human race, so he called on a lady, and she did right well for just a lady—pshaw, ladies, you haven't learned anything yet about the art of enjoying the voice—your voice run on adn on after the stomach is too full to let a thought emerge from the brain! But come, eat with us again!

About the meanest looking man at the Luncheon said the USO is about to get going, promising it would be real soon—Pops, you don't have to look so mean all of the time, do you?

OIL NEWS IS GOOD NEWS—OIL A CONJURING WORD!

Dr. Neff, et al, of Dallas, now

VICTORY GARDENERS! IMPORTANT NOTICE, PLEASE

Recipes and instructions on food preservation to offset possible home front shortage due to war demands will be given by Miss Mary Sue Herndon, Home Economist of the Lone Star Gas Company, at a canning demonstration to be held at 2:30 p.m. Tuesday, May 30th, in the First M. E. Church Basement, as announced their district manager, W. J. Deakins

The Lone Star new and complete canning booklet is ready, and those attending the demonstration will be given a copy. The booklet has 36 pages of canning instructions, recipes, charts and illustrations.

It is open to the public—no fees and advance registration is not required—just drop in any time, but you'll miss something, if you are not there by 2:30.

Miss Herndon will show the pressure cooker, open kettle and water bath methods of canning. She will can fruits and vegetables and explain the correct methods of putting up meats, preserves, jellies, jams, butters, pickles, relishes and juices. She will use recipes calling for a minimum of sugar, and no sugar. Be there, and you will enjoy it.

MEN'S LUNCHEON CLUB HAD GOOD FEED AND MEETING

The editor's clock is trying get back with God—it was half hour behind this newdecal time, so he got to the luncheon so late he had to eat in the kitchen—found it so nice to be with ladies preparing the food and close to the food, think I'll be late again—the no-seat-left condition, was result of the bevy of pretty Home Demonstrations from surrounding counties, and about the ugliest lot of county agents A. & M. College could palm off on a suffering world!

Their names appear under other heading.

Ace Hickman masterceremonied, and did right well for just farmer, and gracefully turned crowd over to the ravages of those county agents. Mr. Meador gracefully dropped ball onto Dist. Agt. Vine's tender; and he shoved the thing off on Rosboroug, one of them derved specialists—well he toyed with the dangerous innovation in America of telling a story—but finally got by that and being a "horticulturist" he talked about spuds!

Then it fell back into Ace's lap, and he tossed it back, asking for a sample of the ladies' elocutionary or forens!

drilling a 1600-foot test north of Baird, in Center of a 3600 acre blk, taken by Geo A. Perry some time ago. They are to drill two wells on this block. Location for No. 1 well is S. W. 1-4 of N. E. 1-4 section, blk 12 T. & P. R. R. Co., lands. Fee owner is J. H. Grimes of Baird.

Shell Oil Co. has taken block for drilling deep test north of Baird, on T. W. Lee land; sec 50, block 11 T. & P. R. R. Co. lands, location 2300 feet from north and 331 feet from from west lines.

We are glad to see these deep tests going down—three feet deeper might mean oil, it matters not how deep you are in a dry hole!

DISTRICT HORTICULTURE MEETING IN BAIRD, TEXAS

A district horticulture meeting was held in Baird, Wednesday, May 17th, at which time J. M. Rosborough, extension Horticulturist, and H. G. Johnson, Extension Entomologist, discussed gardening orchard problems.

Mr. Johnson points out that spraying alone is not a satisfactory control for codlin moth, but that banding of apple trees must supplement spraying.

The local Luncheon Club had the visiting Agents and specialists as their guests, at noon.

The Luncheon was enjoyed by all, and thanks were expressed by everyone for the meal. A visit by all the agents was made to the farm of F. Browning at which time spraying was discussed and a tree banding demonstration was given.

The visiting agents were as follows:—

- Parker D. Hanna, Dist. Agt. W. C. Vines, Shackelford; J. M. Cooper and Evelyn Reeves, Stephens; R. E. Lindsey and Mary Sue Gosell, Palo Pinto; Floyd Lynch and Myra Tankersley and Loma Hearn, Eastland; Dudley Everett and Hannah Nabors, Er-rath; C. D. Holcomb and Edwina Cearley, Comanche.

—Reported by County Agent.

DID YOU GET ONE OF THESE?

"You are hereby notified to appear before the Board of Equalization of the City of Baird, Texas, in the City Hall, on the 23rd day of May, 1944, at 8:00 p.m., to give cause why your valuation should not be raised.

Tea added the words "lowered" then thought better of whoever thought of a bu spenders even suggestin less?—and struck it out!

BLACK POLES TOPS ON FOOT

Frank Cartmell, of Kansas City, who has been coming to Baird and Callahan county for many years, to buy cattle, came to see us and get a Baird Star—he had heard we were fighting newdeal insanities!

He says that he will ship out a 1,000 or more calves, and that he has been buying Colonel Dyrnes' and has been able to pay a dollar or more a 100 pounds for his stock, because of their uniformity and quality.

He stated that the government's interference had almost destroyed the fine gradations of cattle from yearlings to 5-year olds, and that the jersey had poisoned the beef line almost beyond redemption.

Many are coming now, and the line will lengthen—for the American

people, sound at heart, are waking up, and will spew the wholeting out of their mouths; so don't be the last to come over and take your place among the men and women place among the men and women who are for right governmental functions.

MUST HAVE THE BAIRD STAR

Box 133, South Houston, Texas May 15, 1944

Mr. S. W. Adams, Baird, Texas.

Dear Mr. Adams:—In last week's "Star" I noticed that my subscription has expired some time back, so guess it behooves me to get busy and get some money to you; if I want the paper to keep coming, which I most certainly do. The hometown paper always means a lot to a fellow away from home.

I have never met you—been away too long for that. I left Baird in March '42, was formerly with the First National Bank there for about 15 years, but when the war came along I thought I could be of more service by helping to build a few ships, so have been with the Houston Shipbuilding Corp. since leaving there.

We enjoy the home-spun style of your paper, and look forward to getting it each week. The best luck to you and your undertakings.

Yours, S. E. Alexander.

Thanks for the two smackers, S. E.

HAPPINESS COMES TO TARVERS

S-Sgt. William L. Tarver made his mother, Mrs. W. B. Tarver, quite happy, Sunday, by his arrival from more than 19 months in Southwest Pacific. He was attached to 33rd Troop carrier squadron. He made over 150 missions, and was in three invasions.

He wears the distinguished flying cross, two oak-leaf clusters, service medal, and other marks of a good

soldier. He will go after a few days to a rest camp in Florida. His younger brother James F. is stationed in the southwest Pacific with the 3rd defense forces of the Marines. A brother-in-law, Cleo D. Craghead, is with the 45th in Anzio area of Italy.

Mrs. Connie Brown came in and left some mineral which is found in large quantities on her husband's ranch, and while here she told us about a relative being reported as missing in the sinking of the ship near North Africa, Gene Bounds, on April 23. He was the son of P. J. Bounds of Mexia.

GOOD CHEER CAME OUT OF JAL, NEW MEXICO

Mr & Mrs W. E. Harper of Jal, New Mexico, who are visiting here, in Putnam, dropped in Saturday to renew their subscription, and both were profuse in their thanks for a return to sanity in government.

Mr Harper thinks the situation would be easily rectified, if all editors had the courage to say what ought to be said; and Mrs Hughes said, "He never read the Baird Star until you took hold of it—now he won't let me have it until he's read it through!"

Mr Foy of Dallas bought three copies, saying, "I'm going to send one to Tom Connally, and have two more friends who ought to read it."

There is going to be a growing demand for the Baird Star—and any one locally who thinks he can ignore the Star will cut his eyeteeth on one later in the campaign.

ALL YOU 2-C-ERS TROT IN FOR YOUR PHYSICALS

The local draft board sent in the following instructions:

National Selective Service Headquarters has issued a directive to all local boards to the effect that all registrants who are under 26 years of age, who now hold 2-C classification be given a pre-induction physical examination the same as other registrants who are under 26 years of age. This includes all 2-C classifications of registrants under 26 years of age or potential classifications 2-C of registrants under 26 years of age.

Note—Why didn't the board call all registrants under 26, if a "potential" C-2-er is any registrant

han Museum, during the open house day. We found much of the aged on exhibit, and Mesdames Hickman and Blackburn quite enthusiastic in the role of interpreters for the guests.

There was so much that I dodged an attempt at a detailed story of it, but Mrs. Blackburn and Mrs. Hickman agreed to catalogue the many things they have accumulated from pioneer families of Callahan county. The thing that interested me most was the old spinning wheel, and the gracious demonstration of spinning by Mrs. V. H. Cowan.

She had not spun thread on an old spinning wheel since she was 16, just 50 years ago; but she did a remarkable piece of work, to have been out of the practice that long.

Too, she had to assemble the old wheel and parts, and was not able to put it in best condition.

My interest grew out of its turning my mind back to those childhood days when mother could card the prettiest rolls, and spin the best knitting cotton or wool thread you could want—and a gain I was in memory, sitting near mother as she turned that old wheel with such a dexterous hand, as she walked backwards in measured, graceful tread, as the cotton or wool rool became a lengthening thread; then she would advance and let the spun thread roll up on the spindle, only to repeat it over and over, in untiring hours.

Then she would reel it into hanks, 18 inches long, and my work would begin, after supper some night: I sat in front of her, and held the hank of thread on my two small hands, letting it feed off as mother speedily wound it into a great ball, three and four inches in diameter.

Later some night, when the cold winds beat about the farmhouse, and the big fire in the big fireplace beat back the frost line with tropic heat, father in one corner with the old Atlanta Constitution in his hands, and mother in the other with one of those big balls in her lap, and her four knitting needles in her hands, with us 11 children forming a semi-circle with these two stars at either end, my greatest thrills would come.

Father, an excellent oral reader, would read to us Joel Chandler Harris's Uncle Remus stories—and mother would laugh uncontrollably as we children would, at the antics of Bre'r Rabbit, or old Mr. Fox—but all the time those fingers were improvising a symphony as they click-



The Above is and Should Forever Remain The Map of The Entire United States of America—But Read Story Below And Weap

THIS IS THE AGE OF THE BIG

When FDR's young mind came across his uncle Teddy's wise crack, "Carry a big stick, and tread softly."

It plicated his mind, a fixation of brain cells followed, and that has been his one cue in life since—his radio voice, his masterful promises—all of this has been his "treading softly" and his stuffing the Supreme Court with stooges, his creating one of the greatest public debts the world has ever known, his whipping an asinine Congress into line—now whining I wanted forty Guam, and Congress would not let me—

All of this has peaked in one of the boldest, most daring destruction of the small that the world has ever witnessed—the small man, the small business man, the small company, the small corporation, the small farmer—the small farmer—and now the last bulwark of democracy, small nations!

If some sinister hand had been thrust with intent to murder millions of men, women, and children, it is certain no more carefully planned way could have been devised, than using the pages of Magazines for the spreading of the maps and rot of that most damnable of all institutions, Columbia University.

In current issue of the American Magazine, owned by the Standard Oil group of the Big Stickers, has an article—

the yellow meets the green, and it takes a sudden right swing, leaving Japan to the yellow, and makes its way in a not so graceful curve down through Asia to India, then through Iran and Arabia, encompassing Turkey Greece, along the east coast of the Adriatic, then east of Germany proper, remaining west of Gulf of Finland, across country to Artic ocean, between Sweden and Denmark, then gracefully swinging east of Spitzbergen, to place of beginning, the north pole.

The rest of the world is left to "my King"—remember Churchill is positive that "I'll not be at the dismemberment of my King's empire!"

Canada is the Western base out of North America, with Great Britain's base made accessible by that pretty Atlantic corridor left by the careful swing of the green line—and you will find Iceland, Azores, Cape Verd and British Islands with Norway, Sweden, France, Germany, Italy and all of Africa except Roosevelt's beloved negro colony of Liberia, which is the outlet of the Green stomach, and though which it can pour its riches into Johnny Bull's more capacious maw!

Madagascar, Arabia and India, the East Indies, Australia, New Guinea, New Zealand, Chili, Argentina, and all hidden on the bottomside of the world—

Ye gods; and we are fighting Hitler because he wanted to "rule the

Our Food is Good— Our Service Best— Our Prices Right— You Want More?— Come over and Eat a Bite with us— you'll want to eat! Our Cafe Service is Given you We want to give it— AT— CITY CAFE Floyd McAuley, Mgr.

NOTICE TO FARMERS AND RANCHERS Your Government urges you to cooperate in the Grease and Fat Salvage Drive by turning in your dead stock. These

animals contain Glycerine, which is Valuable in Making Explosives. THE CENTRAL RENDERING CO. will pick them up free of charge. Call Collect...4001 or 6513 Sundays and Holidays call 6513 Abilene, Texas P. O. Box 432 50-12tp.

VOTE FOR GROVER SELLERS Candidate for Second Term as ATTORNEY GENERAL OF TEXAS APPOINTED BY GOVERNOR COKE STEVENSON TO FILL UNEXPIRED TERM OF GERALD C. MANN

BOYDSTUN'S DEPARTMENT STORE We have it if it can be had— MANY BARGAINS TO OFFER YOU! 10 Yards Brown Domestic \$1.50 10 Yards Canvass, Extra Good \$1.35 10 Yards Bleach Domestic \$1.75 1 Roll of Cotton .75 1 Roll of Cotton .95 Men's Work Shirts \$1.25 Men's Work Pants \$1.95 Men's Sox .15 NEW GOODS ARRIVING EACH WEEK— CALL IN WHEN IN TOWN— YOU SHOULD FIND SOMETHING YOU NEED More Goods for Less Money at WILL D BOYDSTUN

under 26, it is... classification may be; for the board may arbitrarily reclassify you at any time?—The editor's comment. MUSEUM OPEN HOUSE GOT MANY VISITORS FRIDAY-SAT. We stole away for a n hour, Saturday afternoon, to visit the Calla-

Fifth War Bond Drive Organization Makes Initial Move Wednesday Night in Baird

land, 26 men met at the Courthouse. Upon the call of Judge B. H. Freeland Wednesday night, representing most of the precincts of the County, and the first step in organizing the Co. for the 5th War Loan Drive, was taken.

Lockett Shelton of Abilene, District Chairman, was present, and after his discussion, the body voted unanimously its confidence in Judge Freeland's leadership, and voted for his continuing as Chairman of the Callahan war-loan drives. He announced as his vice-chairman, Justin Anderson; and Hugh Ross was unanimously chosen chairman of the Baird Commissioner's Precinct, No. 1.

The county was broken down to Commissioners precincts, and a chairman for each precinct was elected— Ross for No. 1, as stated; Fred Tunnell of Cross Plains, No. 4; L. G. Mabley of Putnam, No. 3; and Frank Windham, Oplin, No. 2; and the communities for each precinct, were tentatively named as follows, with quotas:

Precinct No. 1, \$195,000—Baird, Eola, Bayou, Lanham and Midway—Clyde is in this precinct, but had no representative present, so Hugh Ross was instructed to contact them and let them name their quota—in fact, that will be the first step of each Precinct Chairman, to contact each community, and let them take their quota.

Precinct 2, \$25,000—Frank Wind-

ed needle against needle as she knit first the leg, then the foot and finally the toe of a pair of socks would be completed! Those "horse and buggy days!" I would to God I might reconstruct them and make my final exit from their gracious gallantry and unfeigned joys.

How The Four Great Powers Could Divide The World

By George F. Renner, Professor of Geography, teachers college, Columbia University, and this story is embellished with a north-pole-point-of-view map of the world. To look at that map would turn every one of the small nations into furiously angry nations, for it has obliterated all boundary lines, except four, and these are shown by the contacting of two of four colors employed: yellow, green, brown and blue—yellow for China, green—and how appropriate—for United States, brown for Great Britain, and blue for Russia!

The Yellow confines the little one of the big four to most of what she has had for six thousand years, adding Japan and Philippines, but a bit of stain shows the English-Speaking Stick would have a sort of "protectorate" over them.

The green crescents all Pacific & Artic waters to a line swinging in graceful curve west through Bering Strait comfortably near Asiatic shores just east of Japan and the Philippines, then with an ocean wave course it stays well away from New Guinea, New Zealand, following east ward in its course pretty well the same parallel to the north point of Chili—then it scales the Andes and encompasses all of the South American lands, save Argentine and Chili, then it gracefully swings on east to Liberia, forming the pylorus of this great stomach formed by the "green"

where all of the food passes into the brown, through Roosevelt's beloved brethren's free-negro state, and Great Britain's "greatest colony" goes on in feeding its mamma—but the line ducks back into the Atlantic gracefully swinging south of the Cape Verd Islands and the Azores, staying comfortably away from the shores of Newfoundland and Canadian shores, ducking in neatly and gracefully at Maine northshore line and then carefully following south shore line of the great lakes, to the parallel between Canada, thence in a positive inartistic straight line, to Pacific, where it respects the coast of Canada, to the boudary east of Alaska, when it again loses all of its wonted grace and hits a beeline to the Artic, thence a graceful curve again to the north and east, permitting green to color a fringe of the polar bear islands, and around Greenland it swings to the point of beginning, the north pole!

Then the Russian blue begins there and follows line of green to where

SWEET POTATO SLIPS 50,000 Porto Rico Sweet Potato Slips \$3.00 Per 1,000 Delivered or \$2.50 Per 1,000 At our Plant Farm— Come, or write W. A. HUCKABY, Cross Plains, Texas P.O. Box 505

JUDGE FREELAND CALLS 5TH WAR LOAN MEETING Dear Mr. Adams: I am calling a meeting for Wednesday, May 17th, at 8:30 p. m., at the courthouse in Baird. The purpose of this meeting is to set up our organization for the 5th war loan drive, which begins 12 of June. Our over-all quota is set at \$320,000, which is \$48,000 more than the 4th quota, and we have been asked to break this amount down and give each community in the county a quota. Please make your arrangements to be here on that date, whereby we can make our plans to put Callahan county over the top as we have done in the past and let our callahan co. boys and girls in the service know that we are backing them 100 percent. Thanking you for your past cooperation in our bond drives, and hoping to see you Wednesday night, I am, B. H. Freeland, Chairman.