















**THE STATE OF TEXAS**  
**To: SAMUEL J. HAVENS, De-**  
**pendant, Greeting:**  
 You are hereby commanded to appear before the Honorable Justice Court of Precinct No. 1 of Callahan County, Texas, at the Court House thereof, in Baird, Texas at or before 10 o'clock A. M. of the first Monday next after the expiration of forty-two days from the date of issuance of this citation, same being the 28th day of April, 1958, then and there to answer Plaintiff's Petition filed in said Court, on the 13th day of March, 1958, in this cause, numbered 2358 on the docket of said Court and styled **THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BAIRD, a banking corporation, Plaintiff vs. SAMUEL J. HAVENS, Defendant.**

A brief statement of the nature of this suit is as follows, to-wit:

Suit on a promissory note payable to The First National Bank of Baird, signed by Samuel J. Havens, in the principal sum of \$85.75, payable on or before 9 months from date, being dated February 7, 1955, bearing interest from date at ten per cent per annum, plus ten per centum as attorney's fees, if placed in the hands of an attorney for collection and for costs of suit, as is more fully shown by Plaintiff's Petition on file in this suit.

The officer executing this process shall promptly execute the same according to law, and make due return as the law directs.

Issued and given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Baird, Callahan County, Texas, this 13th day of March, 1958.

W. L. BOWLUS,  
 Justice of the Peace in and for Precinct No. 1, Callahan County, Texas.  
 Mar. 21, 23, Apr. 4, 11

**The Callahan Abstract Company, Inc.**

Fire and Casualty Insurance  
 Complete Abstracts To All  
 Real Property  
 Arthur L. Young, President

**The Back Trail**

By  
**"THE OLD TIMER"**

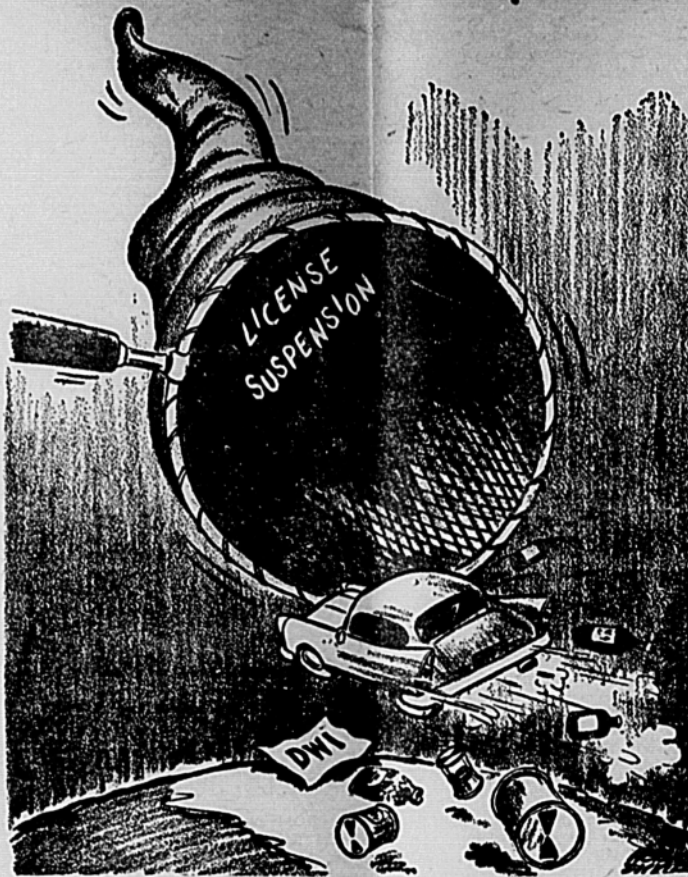


Here we are down at the Forks of the Creek, in Buck's Cow Pasture at the Head of Pecan Bayou away out in the Back Country. This gentle rain falls, the bright sunshine warms the Spring, and the grasses grow, the flowers bloom, and the bees hum and hunt the nectar to make their product. Then Memory takes a flight backward. No boy ever becomes a man unless he has raised a dog, and I remember the little brown, snuff-colored ball of fuzz that was BUFF. The snow was deep, the ice was thick, the wind howled from the North, and my father took the little creature out of his great coat pocket and handed it to my mother. "It was all they had left," he said. Referring to the Williams family who had been carried to the railroad station that morning by the good neighbors after they had been nursed about half back to health from a winter's siege of grippie, influenza, and pneumonia, and their grandfather had sent them the money to come to his house and live with him.

My father had ridden several times after a doctor, almost frozen once, nearly drowned in a storm, and for no other pay than his belief that you should do for others as you would like for them to do for you. Now they would have gladly paid him but there was no money and what stock and chickens, furniture and tools, was parcelled out to pay on their grocery, drug and doctor bills, leaving only a pup. And under any other circumstances they would have carried their dog even if someone had to walk to carry him but they were making a railroad trip and to go they would have to make a crate and send him by express and that was out of the question so they gave it to

**"LIKKER BUG"**

By **HEBO FICKLEN**  
 Dallas News Staff Cartoonist



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the man they thought had helped them the most, and that man was my father and he was bringing the dog who was to be my companion for years.

Mother really didn't know what to do with him, so small and the weather so bad. She gave him a bowl of warm milk which he in his eagerness upset, then old Tabby and her half-grown kittens took over. She helped him lap it up and then she took him and holding him with a paw on each side

of his face she started to wash his face. He resented it at first but she held on and the kittens helped to wash him and then she invited him into the shallow box with a blanket bottom and the warmth of the fire near the fireplace. He was sleepy lured him that way so he lay down in the box and the kittens piled on him and there they were.

Days grew into months and the ball of fur turned to leggy puppyhood, and the hens flogged

him, the old sows tried to catch him and the cows smelled of him and sometimes tried to "butt" him out of the cowpen. But, in spite of all odds, he became a young dog, some variety of "pouch-hound", but mostly a kind of Shepherd, with his growing up, he took over the training of Sister and me. We went to the tank to get a bucket of water, he took us to a place where the water was comparatively shallow and he would pull us away from near the tank dam, where the water was deep or where it was steep down in the water. One day he was asleep on the porch and I slipped out the side gate and went fishing, using a catfish hook on a heavy line and I took the axe from the woodpile and cut a dead bloodweed about twelve feet long for a fishing pole. I dropped the axe, tied on the line, baited the hook with a piece of chicken liver that mother had provided and tossed in the hook. Pretty soon the cork began to bob and I pulled it out, and a small catfish some six or seven inches long dropped off as I vigorously yanked out the line. I readjusted my bait and threw it back. I had tired and laid my pole down and was chasing a butterfly when I heard a pop and snap and looked to see my line wildly charging back and forth, the pole almost leaving the bank. I yelled, and before I could brace my feet good, the pole split and broke a foot away from my hand, a tawny object hurtled thru space and plunged into the tank. In a moment he surfaced, coughed out a mouthful of water, headed for the now wildly running pole and took it into his mouth and headed the way the fish had started, toward the branch where the water came into the upper end of the tank. Here he swam ashore and pulled with all his might. Soon a great commotion was in the shallow water, then he wound the line about himself and headed for the dry, sandy hillside.

Imagine my astonishment when a sixteen inch catfish was dragged up on the sand! By that time Sister and my mother had arrived and she took a wash tub and dipped up some water, placed the fish in it and insisted that Sister and I carry it to the house where my father would dress it for dinner. Mother gathered up the pole and brought it along so we would not have to break the line as it wouldn't untie after it was wet. I looked back and there was Buff dragging the axe back to the woodpile where I should have carried it.

One day Sister and I had gone to the tank to get water.

Mother saw us start back and returned to her work. Buff was chasing a lizard, and we set the bucket down and started to pull some wildflowers and then we were hunting pretty colored pebbles, when I heard a short puff, and looked up to see the big bull from the Connellee Ranch nearby, between us and the yard gate. Had we gone back and picked up our water and gone on, no doubt he would have moved along without bothering us at all but I said, "Look!" Sister looked and with that look came a scream, mother ran to the yard gate and hesitated, but Buff charged the enemy, and then took off wildly howling. The bull looked his way, lowered his head and pawed dust. Buff came back for another charge. Then the bull went into action. We were forgotten, that terrible dog was the menace, and he meant to exterminate him. He lowered his head, bellowed, and went after him. He in turn ran wildly making as much noise as possible. I grabbed Sister by the hand and flew toward mother who was coming with all her might and we made the gate safely. Buff skidded to a halt, when he saw us at the gate. He turned and met the bull, sidestepped, grabbed him by the nose and pulled back. The bull turned completely over and Buff bit him in a half dozen spots before he could get his wits together and start on the back trail. Twice more he threw him and then the bull picked up speed to where even Buff was left behind. That rid us of visiting bulls.

Buff lived to a ripe old age and was shot by mistake for a coyote he was trying to catch by a nearly blind neighbor.

AS IT LOOKS FROM HERE . . .  
 Congressman Omar Burleson

As predicted in this column of February 27, President Eisenhower has issued an Executive Order which is supposed to tighten foreign oil imports. However, it falls far short of the need, and is disappointing. The President and his officials dealing with this problem express sympathy for the independent oil operator, which is all well and good, but does not help the situation faced by the State of Texas. The President's Order is based on the voluntary cooperation of the importing oil companies, but three of the largest importers have not cooperated in the past, and there is no good reason to believe they will in the future. In the Executive Order the "Buy American Act" is applied to petroleum. The Defense Department alone spent \$1,250,000,000 for oil and oil products in 1957. Of this sum, approximately \$335,000,000 was for foreign oil. The "catch" in applying the "Buy American Act" is that it does not apply when purchased outside the United States. It is also difficult to identify foreign oil because it is mixed with domestic oil. If strictly applied and administered, this Act would help, but it remains to be seen. This action of the President may be intended to gain support for the extension of the Reciprocal Trade Agreements, which are soon to be up in the Congress. If it works no better than it has in the past, it is a poor excuse not to write a pro-

vision in the Law to restrict the import of cheap foreign oil into the United States.

As everyone knows, foreign trade is an extremely complicated matter. Many industries in this country are having difficulty because of competition with goods produced in foreign countries by cheap labor and imported here.

The right of free trade is perfectly sound, but when the free economy of the United States is competing with Government owned and Government subsidized industry in foreign countries, it becomes imperative to prevent the 22c an hour wage from destroying the market of the \$1.88 per hour worker.

Unless many American industries, including oil, have more protection than they are now getting from the Government, the extension of the Reciprocal Trade Agreements which have for years sailed through the Congress, are going to have rough sledding.

This thought: To live and let live is never as good as to live and help live.

**Through The Mails . . . . .**

**FARMERS ARE BIGGEST CUSTOMERS BUSINESS HAS**  
 Farmers are steadily decreasing in numbers, but their importance to business has not diminished.

They are still the biggest customers business has. They buy 6,600,000 tons of steel annually. This is more than the entire automobile industry uses in a year. In addition they spend \$3 billion for the maintenance and operation of farm machinery and other vehicles which use 17.5 billion gallons of gasoline and oil.

The importance of the farm market to nearly all types of business is clearly shown in large areas of our nation where farming is still a leading industry.

During the drought of the west and southwest in recent years, business and professional failures in towns and villages were quite common. Continued low prices of farm commodities were the basic cause.

**CAT**  
 naps are all right in some businesses but the SUTPHEN INSURANCE AGENCY, 322 Market Street, Baird, must stay wide awake. We don't migrate like the

**SWALLOWS**  
 either. We stay right here and take care of the insurance problems of our clients with all the concentration of a scientist splitting the

**ATOM**  
 We realize that to allow our clients to go around with improper insurance protection is as dangerous as fiddling with a time

**BOMB!**

**HOW MANY OF THESE MUSTS WILL YOUR NEXT WAGON HAVE?**



- 1. STYLING THAT WILL STAY IN STYLE**  
 Ford Station Wagon styling is Thunderbird-inspired. So you know it's going to be in style for a long time to come. And Ford offers you six different body styles to choose from.
- 2. ALL-NEW V-8 ENGINE**  
 Ford V-8 power is all-Thunderbird, too... with new Precision Fuel Induction that pays off in still better gas mileage. And it can be yours in all Fords (including the lowest-priced wagon of the low-price three).
- 3. MOST MODERN "SIX"**  
 The Ford Mileage Maker Six is the most modern and most economical Six in its field. It's the 1958 version of the engine that scored most miles per gallon in last year's Mobilgas Economy Run.
- 4. SINGLE-CONTROL LIFTGATE**  
 Loading and unloading is a cinch with Ford's single-control latch. Just a flick of the wrist and both lift-gate and tailgate open. You can close both gates with one hand, too.
- 5. GENUINE FOAM-RUBBER CUSHIONS IN FRONT SEATS OF ALL MODELS**  
 Only Ford wagons offer you the added luxury of genuine foam-rubber front seat cushioning in every model. And all Ford wagon seats are scientifically contoured over non-sag springs for greater riding comfort.
- 6. LOWEST PRICE POSSIBLE**  
 Because Ford sells nearly half again as many station wagons as its nearest competitor, Ford can sell these fine wagons at half the fine-car price.
- 7. TRADITIONALLY MOST WANTED AT RESALE TIME**  
 Ford Station Wagons, dollar for dollar, have traditionally commanded top prices on the used car lots. Another reason why your investment in a Ford wagon holds up better.

WELL YOU GET 'EM ALL IN A  
**FORD STATION WAGON . . . AND AN EXTRA-SPECIAL TRADE-IN ALLOWANCE TO BOOT . . . DURING**  
**FORD STATION WAGON LIVING DAYS**

LOOK FOR  
**TENNESSEE ERNIE FORD**  
 STAR OF THE  
**FORD SHOW**  
 ON TV EVERY THURSDAY NIGHT



GET A MOVE ON THOUGH! THESE DEALIN' DAYS END APRIL 30!

**Rockey Motor Company**

Electrical Contractor  
**M. M. CALDWELL**  
 Specialize in Residential and R.E.A. Wiring Light Fixtures  
**Caldwell Furniture Company**

**OUR SERVICE will keep your car RUNNING RIGHT, LOOKING GOOD**

You can rely on me to give your car careful, dependable service that will keep it running smoothly — give it longer life and reduce upkeep expenses. My station is completely equipped to handle the care of your car, and it's staffed with trained men who know their business.

For washing, lubrication, oil change, tire and battery service, and for Humble's great gasolines and motor oils, drive in today!

**HUMBLE**

Ringhoffer Humble Station





**SWEET AND SOUR**

(Continued from Page One)

Hall — the ruffled pansies along the front walk are gorgeous.

Something to make your heart beat a little faster from the sheer beauty of it is the Fred

Hart yard — was there ever anything prettier than those two flowering trees? One is a deep rose, the other a pure white and together they are beautiful.

It's that time again — Rodeo time, we mean — when you see car bumpers blossoming out with

multi-colored announcements of the affair — when rodeo stock begins to move into town — and when the sheriff's posse mounted quadrille begins its workouts. Claude Appleton is the drill master this year and even at this early date the group looks good.

An oddity and a lovely one is the holly in John and Elizabeth Alexander's yard — well worth your time in going by to see.

April is Happy Birthday month to Stella Griggs and to Donna Drennan too — Glenda Wilson has an April birthday and so does Ervin Bates — best wishes to all of you.

Some folks know how to really enjoy spring and maybe to some it's just a date on the calendar but we know one lady who goes "all the way" with it — one Katrina Von Winkle, our English Bulldog (the Bull with the delicate ego) — she eagerly awaits the wild flowers to bloom and then eats them — seems to like the purple flowers best and goes about munching on the tiny blooms. A flower eating canine we've just never seen before.

**CARD OF THANKS**

Thanks to Dr. Jackson, my co-workers and friends, for the beautiful flowers, cards, and gifts I received while recovering from my surgery.  
Viola Atwood

**Farm Housing Program Expanded**

An expanded farm housing loan program, designed to speed up farm building construction improvement as well as act as an additional anti-recession measure, was announced today by Walter T. McKay, Farmers Home Administration State Director, according to Herschel A. Lynch, the agency's local County Supervisor.

Now an owner of a farm in agricultural production and on which the operator plans to produce at least \$400 worth of farm commodities for sale or home use may qualify for the 4 percent long-term housing loan provided that he meets other standard eligibility requirements.

Formerly an eligible applicant had to own a farm that produced a more substantial part of the operator's annual cash income.

Loans may be made to build, improve, or repair farm houses or other essential farm buildings, and to provide water for farmstead and household use. Mr. Lynch said that in addition to financing major construction, the loan funds can help meet many other needs for farm home modernization such as adding bathrooms, utility rooms, better kitchens, and many other improvements to the home as well

as to farm service buildings. While tenants and farm laborers are not eligible, the owner may borrow to do the construction work or make improvements for them.

The loans are made to farm owners who need credit to finance building improvements or repairs, but find that adequate credit is not available through banks or other regular credit channels. The interest rate is 4 percent and loans may be amortized over periods up to 33 years.

Eligibility for loan assistance is determined by the three member County Farmers Home Administration committee, and applications are now being accepted in FHA county offices, at Baird.

**MRS. WADDELL TO PRESENT STUDENTS**

Mrs. E. C. Waddell will present her piano pupils in a musical recital, Friday evening, April 11 at 7:30 p.m. in the Baird High School Auditorium. The public is cordially invited to attend.

**YOUTH CENTER TO HOLD GUEST NIGHT FRIDAY**

Baird Youth Center, High School Group, will hold Guest Night Friday, April 4, at the American Legion Hall. All high school students and college students home for the Easter holidays are invited to attend.

**Mrs. H. D. Hart Hosts Study Club Monday**

The Corinne Blackburn Wednesday Club met Monday night, March 31st, in the home of Mrs. H. D. Hart.

Fifteen members answered roll call. Mrs. Glen Rockey gave a very interesting report from the District Convention held in Sweetwater March 25th.

Following the business meeting, the hostess presented Mrs. Latimer and Mrs. Rockey, their subject was discussing "Books and Plays".

During the social hour the hostess served refreshments to Meses. Jack Gilliland, Beatrice Deal, Sybil Dickey, C. M. Peek, A. A. Manion, Margie Ray, Eunice Brock, J. L. Ault, Clyde Latimer, Archie Nichols, Loucille Tankersley, Terrell Williams, Glen Rockey and Juanita Danjelsen.

**Garden Club Meets Tuesday, April 1st**

The Baird Garden Club met Tuesday, April 1st, in the home of Mrs. Frank Cunningham.

Other hostesses were Mrs. E. B. Posey and Mrs. W. A. Robbins.

Members who attended the District Meeting at Cisco on March 12th gave reports on different phases of the program. Mrs. Ben Ross told about the

coffee held in the Main Auditorium. Mrs. John McGowen reported on the Music for the day. Mrs. Ellis Warren described the flower arrangements made by Mrs. Weir of San Antonio. Mrs. D. J. Anderson told about the luncheon and door prizes and Mrs. Dick Young displayed the "Litterbag" of prizes presented each member.

Mrs. J. P. McHaney gave a very interesting talk entitled, "How to Light Your Garden."

During the social hour a delicious refreshment plate was served to twenty seven members and two guests; Mrs. Davis Harrell and Miss Estelle Freeland.

**CARD OF THANKS**

We would like to express our sincere thanks to all our friends and neighbors for their kind expressions of sympathy during our recent bereavement.

Especially are we grateful to the good ladies of the Baptist Church who sent food, to Mrs. Sampson, Mrs. Seelig, and Mrs. Swofford who served the meal, to Rev. Davis Harrell, Rev. T. G. Craft, the singers and the staff of Wylie Funeral Home who were so thoughtful. May God's richest blessings rest upon each of you.

The family of Mrs. Nancy Weldon

Mrs. Ed Riley entered Hendricks Hospital Thursday for surgery.

I wish to take this opportunity to announce the opening of

MY COMPLETELY NEW AND MODERN

**BEAUTY SHOP**

and extend a cordial invitation to my former, present and future customers to visit my shop.

**THELMA'S BEAUTY SHOP**

342 West 2nd St.

Phone 3004

BAIRD, TEXAS

FIXIN' FOR YOUR

**EASTER FEAST!**



We Strive To Please!

Every Item Unconditionally Guaranteed!



All flavors except angel  
**BETTY CROCKER**

**Cake Mix**  
OR  
**FROSTING MIX**

4 boxes  
**\$1.00**

**GARDEN FRESH VEGETABLES**

GARDEN FRESH

**GREEN ONIONS, 2 bunches ... 15c**

WASHINGTON FANCY DELICIOUS

**APPLES, lb. 10c**

VALLEY FRESH

**RADISHES, 2 bunches ... 15c**

CELLO

**CARROTS, 1 lb. pkg. 10c**

**PIE CHERRIES, No. 303 can ... 19c**

DIAMOND SLICED

**Pineapple 25c**

FRESH FROZEN

**STRAWBERRIES, 10 oz. pkg. ... 19c**

BETTY CROCKER

**BISCUITS, 4 cans ... 39c**

HUNT'S

**CATSUP, 14 oz. bottle 15c**

HONEY BOY

**SALMON, 1 lb. can ... 49c**

FRANCO-AMERICAN

**SPAGHETTI, 15 oz. can, 2 for ... 29c**

KIMBELL'S

**OLEO, 2 lbs. 39c**

HUNT'S

**TOMATO JUICE, 5 for ... 49c**

PETER PAN

**PEANUT BUTTER, 12 oz. jar ... 39c**

3 tall cans

**PET MILK, 39c**

KIM

**TISSUE, 4 roll pkg. ... 39c**

**FINEST QUALITY MEATS**

FRESH DRESSED

**FRYERS, lb. 39c**

NICE LEAN

**PORK CHOPS, lb. ... 69c**

TENDERIZED EASTER WHOLE

**HAMS, lb. 59c**

WISCONSIN

**CHEESE, pound ... 49c**

KING SIZE

**Dr. Pepper**

6 bottle carton

**19c**

plus deposit



**BLACK'S FOOD STORE**



PHONE 297