

Dec. 9, 1935

The Baird Star

Our Motto—"The Neither Birth, Nor Wealth, Nor State. But the Get-Up-and-Get That Makes Men Great."

FORTY-EIGHTH YEAR

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1935

NUMBER 1

The Baird Star Observes Forty-eighth Anniversary

13 BEARS RECEIVE LETTERS

The Baird High School Athletic Association recommended the following lettermen for the past season: Co-captain Bill Austin, Lynn Bryant, Bernie Bryant, Dub Ashton, Clyde Yarbrough, Randall Jackson, Floyd Pretz, Warren Hooker, Co-captain Horace Cook, Harold Alexander, Joe Fielder, Bob Austin, and J. D. Gorman. Jack V. Jarvis received a manager letter.

The following were recommended for the reserve award: Arnold Thompson, Billie (Dumb) Smart, A. J. (Goose) Bruce, Clifton Hill, Doyle Chrisman, Bill McCoy, Sam Irby Smith, Jr., Selwyn Settle, and Billie Hollingshead.

Interclass Game
An interclass game is scheduled on the Baird field Friday the 13th at 3:30. Everyone is cordially invited to come out and see the fun. The Seniors have challenged the rest of the school. Fans will have a good opportunity to view prospects for next year's team when the Freshmen, Sophs. and Juniors get together.

Banquet Planned
The Lions Club will honor the 1935 Bears with a banquet on the night of Dec. 19th. In addition to the lettermen and reserves named above the following names complete the list of the squad that will also attend the banquet: Leroy Maner, Grover Wylie, Marvin Swinson, Billy Fetterly, Willie Oscar McWhorter, Jimmy Beasley, Russell Chatham, and others.

The Bears are looking forward to this banquet. A good program is being arranged.

All District Team
Since this reporter has only a few of the teams in the district in more than one game it is hard to pick a real add-district team, however, I will try to do the best I can. There is plenty of room for argument.

Position	Name	School
Left End	Glen Childers	Albany
Left Tackle	Lynn Bryant	Baird
Left Guard	W. Barrett	Clyde
Center	W. Hooker	Baird
Right Guard	Taylor	R. Star
Right Tackle	H. Cook	Baird
Right End	Shackleford	Putnam
Q.Back	Bill Austin	Baird
Left Half	L. Capps	Albany
Right Half	Saundersman	Putnam
Fullback	W. Cauble	Albany

Although some of these men were placed out of their regular position, I think all of them deserve to rate all district.

Others that deserve honorable mention and could easily fit into the shoes of many of the above all district men are as follows: Ends: B. Austin of Baird, Green of Albany; Dugan of Clyde; Tackles: Sanders, Albany, Pyatt of Clyde; Guards: Jackson and Pretz of Baird, Macon of Albany, Ursery of Cross Plains, Everett of Putnam, Shultz of Rising Star; Backs: Anderson and Mitchell of Albany, Dubby Ashton and Bernie Bryant of Baird, Wright and Webb of Clyde; Cross and Webb of Cross Plains, Cunningham of Putnam, Howell and Nunnally of Rising Star, Isenhower of Putnam, Easterling, Clyde, and Easter of Albany.

Woodmen Circle Members Visit Abilene Grove

A number of the officers and members of the local Woodmen Circle Grove went up to Abilene Monday night to attend a meeting of the Abilene Grove. A class of ten members were initiated, seven of that number being new members of Baird Grove. They were: Mrs. U. C. Hamilton, Mrs. E. A. Franke, Mrs. Lottis Meadows, Mrs. Frances Meyers of Baird, Mr. Willis Tatum, Mrs. Alice Langston and Mrs. Jewell Eller of Belle Plain. Others attending the meeting were Mrs. A. T. Vestal, Lee Estes, Fred Estes, Arthur Johnson, O. E. Eastham, L. L. Ford, Misses Eliza and John Gilliland.

Delphian Chapter Entertains With Luncheon Last Sat.

On Saturday, Dec. 7, at high noon, the Alpha Delpha Delphian Chapter was hostess at a luncheon to the membership at the colonial home of Mrs. Carroll McGowen, with Miss Marjorie Bland, accomplished pianist of Abilene as guest of honor.

The living room was softly radiant with candle lights and a glowing fire on the hearth, forming a halo for the beautiful decorations of red and green depicting the Christmas season, can dies and score cards marked the four some tables for twenty members.

The following program was given: Invocation, Mrs. Fulton

Mrs. J. F. Boren, president of the chapter, in her charming manner, greeted the members and in behalf of the chapter presented Miss Bland with a corsage of gold chrysanthemums.

Miss Bland rendered a musical program including among the numbers Brahms' "Rhapsody," Debussy, Mintrels, McDowell's "Polonaise" and "The Spinning Wheel."

The hostess was presented with a potted poinsettia.

The menu consisted of fruit juice cocktail, turkey, dressing, gravy, canaps, cranberry jelly, moulded pine apple salad, stuffed celery, rolls, individual mince pies, coffee and nuts.

The closing number was a live feast by the members.

Those enjoying the delightful function were: Meses. Frank Bearden, T. P. Bearden, W. P. Brightwell, J. F. Boren, M. C. McGowen, Irvin Corn, Howard Farmer, Sidney Foy, E. C. Fulton, Haynie Gilliland, Bill Hatchett, Alton Hutchison, W. B. Jones, Bob Norrell, Harold Ray, W. L. Ray, James E. Ross, C. B. Snyder, Jr., and T. A. White.

Home Economics Club Will Sponsor Beauty Contest

The Home Economics club of Baird High School is sponsoring a beauty contest and pie supper tonight, Dec. 13th at the High School auditorium at 7:30. The merchants of Baird have selected high school girls to represent them, and the girls are to be judged on beauty and poise, after which the winner will be presented a loving cup and crowned queen of Baird High School. The pies will be auctioned off by that well known auctioneer, W. D. Boydston. There will also be other worthwhile numbers on the program including a fund dance, numbers by the Baird High School band, the High School quartet and a one act play. The admission will be five cents. Come out and help the Home Economics club.

Centennial Beautification Program

The county Centennial Committee who is sponsoring a county-wide beautification in cooperation with the study and civic clubs of the county will have a shrubby and seed exchange in Baird Saturday, Dec. 14th in the basement of the court house, beginning at 2 o'clock.

At a meeting of the representatives of the women's study clubs and the Lions club held at the court house Friday afternoon of last week a program for beautification of the city of Baird was planned. The city was divided into four districts and prizes will be awarded for the best kept and most beautiful yard in each district. Prizes will also be given for the most beautiful yard along highway No. 1 and highway 191 running through Baird. Prizes will be given to filling stations on each highway in which have best kept and most beautiful grounds.

The Red Bud and Watermelon Pink Crepe Myrtle have been adopted as the shrubs to be planted as a centennial shrub and all who have a surplus of these are requested to bring them to the court house for exchange. Flower seed for planting at this season is also wanted.

Nursery men will be here with these shrubs for sale also and it is hoped that all will enter into this beautification program.



Baird Merchants Offer Christmas Shoppers Many Bargains

Baird merchants are offering the Christmas shoppers of this trade territory many bargains. They have gone to much extra trouble and expense to make their stores attractive at this Christmas season and have gathered the greatest array of beautiful and useful articles suitable for Christmas seen in Baird in many years and decorated.

The Christmas lights were turned on Saturday and add much to the gaiety of the Christmas spirit. Colored lights are strung across Market street from the depot to the court house which is also beautifully decorated with colored lights. The Christmas lights will brighten our city through out the holiday season.

These lights were made possible by contributions by the citizens of Baird for the purchasing of lighting equipment. The current for the lighting of the streets is furnished free by the West Texas Utilities Co.

The following business men and citizens have contributed to this fund:

O. D. Brown, Jones Dry Goods, The Texas Co., Ray Motor Co., Noel Nor-11 with Mrs. Hickman as hostess. dyke, L. G. Barnhill, L. L. Blackburn, Dr. S. P. Rumph, C. R. Nordyke, Dr. M. C. McGowen, Little Onion Sandwich Shop, The Baird Star, Quality Caf, Modern Shoe Shop, Dr. W. S. Hamlet, Home Telephone Co., Dr. V. E. Hill, R. F. Mayfield, Sam Gilliland, Irvin Corn, C. W. Coats, Jimmie Smedley, Mrs. Will McCoy, B. C. Chrisman, Go. B. Bosley, S. E. Settle, W. J. Evans, R. L. Edwards, B. O. Brame, J. H. Carpenter, Earl Johnson Motor Co., Alex Shockey, W. D. Boydston, S. L. McElroy, Sam Wristen, Leon and Wyl: V. R. King, A and P Tea Co., Holmes Drug Co., The Leach Stores, Jester's Cafe, T. P. Cafe, Bowlus and Bowlus, City Pharmacy, Plaza Theatre, Swinson, T. Emmons, J. A. Florence, C. M. Mills, C. W. Sutphen, The First National Bank, B. L. Boydston, Fulton's Barber Shop, E. Cooke, Roy Williams, Bowlus Lumber Co., T. A. White, Corn and Wristen, J. R. Jackson, Mrs. Corrie Driskill, Community Natural Gas Co., Red and White, Baird Shoe Shop, Sinclair Oil Co. Flores Feed Store, F. L. Wristen, Claude Flores.

(EDITOR'S NOTE:) We publish the list again this week because several names were omitted last week by an oversight of the printer.

Wylie Funeral Home Add New Equipment

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Wylie and Mr. Olaf Hollingshead returned Sunday from Dallas driving a new 1936 Packard combination ambulance and funeral car that was purchased by Mr. Wylie for the Wylie Funeral Home.

The car is finished in black with crimson trim. The rear compartment is finished in burgandy mohair. The window drapes are burgandy silk velvet. The driver's compartment is finished in dark maroon leather in a swirl pattern. The ambulance equipment consists of a four inch cot mattress of sponge rubber, dressing kit and two attendant seats covered in burgandy mohair. The car is especially adapted to ambulance work being heavily built and exceedingly comfortable and fast.

Mr. Wylie recently purchased a new hydraulic operating table and a new set of instruments for his preparation room. A new tent and set of grave greens were also added to the list of new equipment. The Dodge funeral car is being kept for a service car and flower car and funeral when needed.

Mrs. W. O. Wylie, Jr. recently completed a course in embalming and funeral directing and is now a licensed embalmer and funeral director and is connected with the Wylie Funeral Home.

The addition of this new equipment makes the Wylie Funeral Home one of the best in West Texas.

Mrs. Langston of Cisco is visiting her father, W. M. Coffman, this week.

This issue marks the forty-eighth anniversary of The Baird Star which was established Dec. 8, 1887 by the late W. E. Gilliland, father of Miss Eliza Gilliland, present owner and editor of the paper, who has been connected with the paper since it was established. Haynie Gilliland, only son of the founder of The Star, is associated with his sister in the publishing of the paper, having charge of the job printing department and the mechanical department of the establishment.

The Star is proud of its long years of service to the people of Baird and Callahan county. It is the next oldest business establishments in Baird, the First National Bank being the oldest by about two years.

The Star is among the oldest weekly papers in West Texas and perhaps the oldest under the continued management of one family.

The Star is proud of the part it has had in the upbuilding of Baird and Callahan county. From the day it was established, The Star has advocated everything for the betterment of the town and county, especially the building of good roads and good schools which was a favorite theme of its founder, W. E. Gilliland who spent forty-one years at the helm of The Star and through his influence contributed much to the upbuilding and advancement of Baird and Callahan county.

The Star has the largest county circulation of any paper published in Callahan county and extends to our many states of the union from Maine to California and from Seattle Washington to Venezuela, South America.

It has been the policy of The Star to give news of interest to all its readers.

As we turn the pages of the old files of The Star reaching back these forty-eight years, we find the births of many of our most prominent citizens recorded. Also names of graduates of our public school, marriages and deaths and during the past few years many of those who were most prominent in the building and development of this country, have passed on leaving their work with the younger generation to carry on.

We are issuing a sixteen page paper this week and will send out several hundred extra copies.

GOODFELLOWS CLUB

The Goodfellows Club met at The Star yesterday morning and made arrangements to remember those among us who would perhaps have no visits from Santa Claus.

Jack Ashlock was elected chairman and Miss Jean Powell, Sec-Tres. of the committee to solicit donations. Other committees were appointed to assist in this work.

It will be remembered that this club was started many years ago by Dr. R. G. Powell, Baird's big-hearted doctor, who not only cared for the sick but fed many hungry people and the Goodfellows had only one member when the work was started in Baird and that member was Doctor Powell who would in his quiet way look up the poor and needy at Christmas time and send them baskets of fruits, candies, etc. Each year the list grew and Dr. Powell's friends began to join him in this work which brought Christmas cheer to many who otherwise would have had no remembrance at the Christmas time.

Doctor Powell passed on some years ago leaving his work to be carried on by others and we are proud of the fact that the work is being carried on by the citizens of Baird and we trust that this work will continue to increase as a fitting tribute to the memory of Dr. Powell.

MISS ANDERSON TO PRESENT PUPILS AT PLAZA

Miss Imogene Anderson will present her pupils in a dance review at the Plaza Theatre Friday, Dec. 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Weeks of Putnam were Baird visitors Monday.

Ramsey Well Holding To Mark Graves of Soldiers In County

The Campbell and Pennington well on the Dr. H. H. Ramsey property in northwest Baird is still holding the center of attraction with the oil fraternity. The well was placed on pump yesterday morning and it is estimated to be good for 25 barrels per day after the head has been pumped off.

Several drilling contracts have been made, drilling to commence by January 15th.

Leases are still bringing good prices, and there is a good demand for thirty-day drilling contracts.

R. F. St. John has completed his Kniffen No. 2, a gasser, it made 7 million, one hundred thousand feet of gas on an official test.

L. E. Lockhart is drilling at 1010 feet on the Mrs. P. L. Sherrill farm about two miles north of Clyde.

The G. C. Barkley well on the Mrs. J. W. Woods farm north of Clyde is being put on the pump.

Drew Beams has spudded in well No. 5 on the Jackson ranch north of Baird.

Ungren and Frazier are drilling at 506 feet on the Dee Davis land about 5 miles north of Baird.

E. G. Johnson, A. G. Hobbs No. 1, is preparing to resume drilling after a good show of oil and some gas at 926 feet.

Andrew Urban is blocking acreage for a test about three miles west of Clyde.

L. A. Warren is drilling a well on the P. G. Hatchett ranch about 5 miles southeast of Baird.

NOTICE

The men's "Good Fellowship Club" of the Methodist Church will meet next Thursday night Dec. 12th at 7:15.

Come on men let's go and meet our new pastor.

The ladies on the refreshment committee are planning something good. Don't forget the time and place. I am sure there is a treat in store with Bob Norrell as chairman of the entertainment committee.

To Mark Graves of Soldiers In County

The Veterans of Foreign Wars, who have recently organized a post in Baird are inaugurating plans for marking all unmarked graves of veterans of all wars in Callahan county. Head stones for all such graves are furnished free of charges by the United States government.

C. N. Brown, service officer of the Wendell Holmes Russell, Post No. 3366, V.F.W., speaking of the work says, "There are many unmarked graves of soldiers in Callahan county especially graves of Confederate soldiers and it is our desire to mark every grave that the identity of these honored dead may not be lost and we hope to have every grave in Callahan county marked within the next year.

We need the assistance of the citizens of the county in locating these graves and ask all who know of unmarked soldiers graves to notify any member of the local post of Veterans of Foreign Wars and the matter will be given immediate attention."

The Veterans of Foreign Wars are to be commended for their efforts in locating and marking veterans graves and we trust all assistance possible will be given them. Let all our citizens cooperate in the work.

Mrs. Stephen Ord Died In Fort Worth

Mrs. Susan A. Ord of El Paso died at the home of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Zettie Dean Ord of 1204 South Henderson Street, at 4:30 a. m. Tuesday. She was stricken with a heart attack a few minutes earlier.

Since the death of her son, Alvin E. Ord, 19 years ago, the senior Mrs. had spent the Yuletide holidays with her daughter-in-law at her home in Fort Worth. She arrived from El Paso Sunday.

The senior Mrs. Ord was the widow of Stephen Ord, veteran T and P engineer, who died several years ago. The body was sent to El Paso, where funeral services were held Wednesday.

CONTROL OF CREDIT A BASIC QUESTION

Economist Describes Conflict Between Opposing Social View-points on Government Bank.

Agitation for government banking is a phase of the conflict between our present "personal competitive enterprise system" in America and the "compulsory state collective security system" of several European States, Virgil Jordan, President National Industrial Conference Board, says in an article in a recent issue of "Banking" published by the American Bankers Association.

"They involve irreconcilable principles of human conduct and philosophy of life and the conflict between them is the key to the economic, social and political struggles of today," Mr. Jordan says.

The enterprise system of which "the development of the United States has been the unparalleled example, depends for its motive power of progress upon the inexhaustible reservoir of energy in individual desire for personal advancement in prosperity, but it guarantees nothing to the individual save freedom of opportunity," the article says in part.

The collectivist security system, he says, "places all emphasis upon the maintenance of a minimum standard of living for the mass without regard to the creative power of the individual, quite simply the security system involves the modern form of the philosophy of the slave society." He continues:

A Sign of the Times

"The many-sided movement toward governmental banking, deposit insurance and currency management is the most direct and decisive expression of the universal instinctive search for security which is the sign of the times. In America our so-called social security legislation is an important indication of the drift away from the enterprise system toward a collectivist security system with concentration of authority in a central Federal government.

"The nationalization of credit is crucial and indispensable for complete state control of the complex industrial and business structure of this country. The drive toward government banking and monetary control is most determined because the relation of the state to credit goes to the root of the enterprise system. A collective security system is inconceivable without nationalization of credit. An enterprise system is inconceivable with it."

Under a collective security system, based on government banking the controls "lie solely in the hands of a few persons and depend upon their judgment, will or caprice," Mr. Jordan says, adding that it is they who must determine "upon the basis of some pre-determined plan or upon pure political expediency of the moment, what lines of industry and even what individual enterprises shall have access to the credit reservoir." The state, he says, has the power of "life and death over all enterprise that utilizes credit."

"Every government is an organ of party power and must respond to the will of the party that put it in power," the Jordan article says. "Under an unchecked government operation it is an inescapable tendency of every currency to depreciate and for credit to expand. However much it may be in the interest of the nation, deflation is too dangerous politically for any government to undertake it deliberately."

"In the end government banking and currency management resolve themselves simply into the use of credit as a political instrument of power, and this instrument tends to be used in the long run for expropriation of the savings of the community."

THE FARM BUDGET

By DAN H. OTIS.

Agricultural Director, American Bankers Association

Inventories aid in the formation of a farm budget. Some banks, as well as the Farm Credit Administration, recommend outlining in advance the method of using production loans. Under this plan provision is made for monthly expenditures and funds are granted to the borrower in accordance with the budget plan. The budget helps to show how loans can be repaid.



D. H. OTIS

With the accumulated data from previous inventories and budgets, budget making becomes easier and more accurate and valuable. As one branch of the farming plant requires more expenditure, such as for new machinery, fencing, livestock, etc., it may be necessary to limit other branches in order to meet these pressing requirements.

The budget helps to formulate a financial program. It is of special importance in arranging to meet special or large expenditures. If the income and expenditures are carefully budgeted it prevents the spending of money needed for interest and taxes before the time of their payment arrives. It helps to provide a reserve.

The Agricultural Commission of the American Bankers Association feels that this type of work is so important that special emphasis has been placed upon the field of farm inventories, budgets and credit statements as one of its national projects for farm aid.

Christmas in Shanghai

Just One of Their Days

WHEN Christmas comes to Shanghai, a cross-section of the world makes holiday. The average Chinaman fails to get the meaning of it, but such a fun-loving people can do well with one more celebration. So the Chinaman himself adds to the din with fire-crackers and gift-giving, parties and the making of calls.

There is a distinct western touch to the observance of the season by this most cosmopolitan city. Shanghai's "social registerites" start plans for dinners and dances as early as the middle of November; immediately reservations are checked off on the calendars of ballrooms and restaurants. The exact form of observance varies with the nationality divisions of the city. In the Russian section, the day is observed as it is on the steppes or in Moscow. The French greet Santa Claus in their own way, even though the wax dolls have to be brought far from the Champs Elysees. The Japanese prefer to make merry by drinking sake. The English must have their plum pudding and holly.

At the mission schools, where boys and girls are taught in separate classes, Christmas carols around the tree give modest school girls a chance not only of singing hymns but of "seeing him."

In interior China, however, most of the people prefer to celebrate their own Dragon-boat, Mid-Autumn, and New Year holidays rather than this "imported" one. They do not even try to understand these queer foreigners. To them December 25 is just another day!—Frances Grinstead.

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Made Best of Worst of Christmas-Time Mishap

THE snow began nearly a week before Christmas and when the great day arrived, folks were trying to remember the time when it didn't snow in Morton City. Barnes, the only merchant, had put off getting his shopping supply so there were no gifts in town to be bought for love or money. But when news got about that the train down on the railroad siding was snow-bound in Morton City, old and young sort of forgot about the lack of gifts. Too, the president of the road with his party had a special car on the rear of the snowbound passenger, and wasn't that a great honor indeed?

Folks got over the novelty of their visitors in time for the organization of a huge choir of carol singers that went down to the train and paraded through the length of the coaches, even to singing for the chef and the porters and, of course, all the train men. They had remembered to take along a tree decorated with the makeshift ornaments they had on hand from previous years. But somehow, they made a great hit with all the strangers who joined heartily in the fun.

The passengers dove into their baggage and brought up books, boxes of candy, candy bars, ties, fancy soaps and bath salts, highly perfumed, beautiful towels and even lovely baby clothing, wearing apparel and jewelry. In fact, not a soul in the little settlement was without one of the impromptu gifts. The passengers received old-fashioned roasted fowls and all trimmings of a generous feast. What one hath not, the other had, seemed the most terse explanation of the "happy condition"—Lneila B. Lyons.

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ON HIS WAY



Green—Going away this Christmas?
Wise—No, but I guess I'll go away right after Christmas.
Green—Where to?
Wise—To jail as a bad debtor.

Popcorn Presents

Apples, jelly or canned fruit, and even big cherry homemade wreaths done up "Christmasy" make practical presents; but the gayest and most welcome of the off-the-farm-and-on-to-the-city presents seem to be popcorn and hickory nuts. With a basket of pop

corn and a bag of hickory nuts are kinds of Christmas boxes are suitable for every one from grandfather and grandmother who lived on a farm and picked up chestnuts when they were young, all the way down to the littlest boy cousin, who's inordinately fond of candy.

Holiday Garnish for Salads

Cranberry jelly sliced and cut into fancy shapes with a cookie cutter or a knife makes an attractive and unusual garnish for salads and desserts during the holiday season.

Uncle Eben's Advice

"Santa Claus will soon be here," said Uncle Eben, "and tain't no time to tell yoh financial worries. If you writes him a letter, don't write it in red ink."

Christmas Eve Alliance Made Two Hearts Happier

THE wind howled dismally, and Oscar Huggins, looking out at the whirling snow, put up the shutters. Put them up right, too, as the little grocery would be closed tomorrow. Dimly, he wondered how to spend Christmas.

He checked over his stock, nibbled a bit of cheese, and opened the back door to throw out a rotting apple.

In the snow stood a boy. The lad dove for the apple, polishing and handling it as something precious.

"Here!" said Oscar roughly. "What are you doing?"

The boy looked startled. "I thought you threw it away," he answered, "and see, it's pretty good."

"Humph," said Oscar. "All right, keep it. But, mind, you've no business loitering here. You should be home in this weather, and on Christmas eve, of all times." The lad shifted uneasily but did not leave. "Well?" Oscar demanded.

"I was looking for work, sir."

Oscar looked at him sharply. "Out on your own, son?"

"Yes, sir."

"Where are your folks?"

His tale of bereavement, struggle and loneliness was brief but impressive.

"How'd you like to spend Christmas with me?" the grocer offered. Funny, this life. A bit ago he had almost wished he wasn't closing tomorrow—now it seemed jolly.

"Gee!" exclaimed his new friend. "Swell!"

They packed a market basket to overflowing. But Oscar turned back. "Wait a minute." He selected his best candies and found a bit of red string.

"If I keep him to help in the store he'll probably eat it anyway," he consoled, "might as well show him a Merry Christmas."—Helen Gaisford.

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Santa as He Appears in the Different Countries

SO SANTA CLAUS wears a red suit and a long white beard, and when he isn't busy in the toy store, drives a sleigh pulled by Donner and Blitzen?

Not if you live in Hawaii. There, on a moonlit December night, you might see Santa come riding in from the ocean on a surf-board. As likely as not there would be a lei, or wreath of flowers, about his neck, though he wears the same red suit and waterproof boots he dons for boys and girls of the United States, since Hawaii is really American territory.

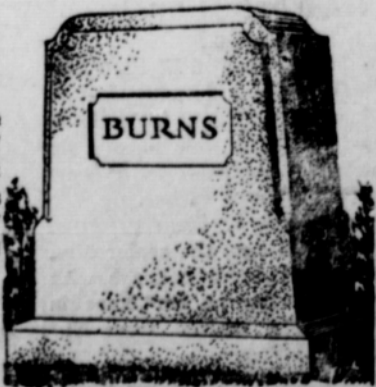
In the Philippines, though it, too, is American, the white cap turns conical like a Spanish clown's. He carries a red-and-white lantern which helps him find the home of every good boy and girl, and drives buffalo, which they call carabao. The gifts are packed in baskets slung across the backs of these creatures.

What would you think of Santa in a rickshaw? But, after all, if you were a Chinese child isn't that what you would expect? And Santa never disappoints. In Japan he sits with his feet tucked under him to take his tea on a wintry afternoon, and in the African tropics—well, you just wouldn't recognize the red suit! He has even taken to using the airplane in our own country. I am sure that when he leaves the reindeer in his barn, he pats the nose of each one and urges the ice elves to feed them plenty of reindeer moss till he comes home again.—Frances Grinstead.

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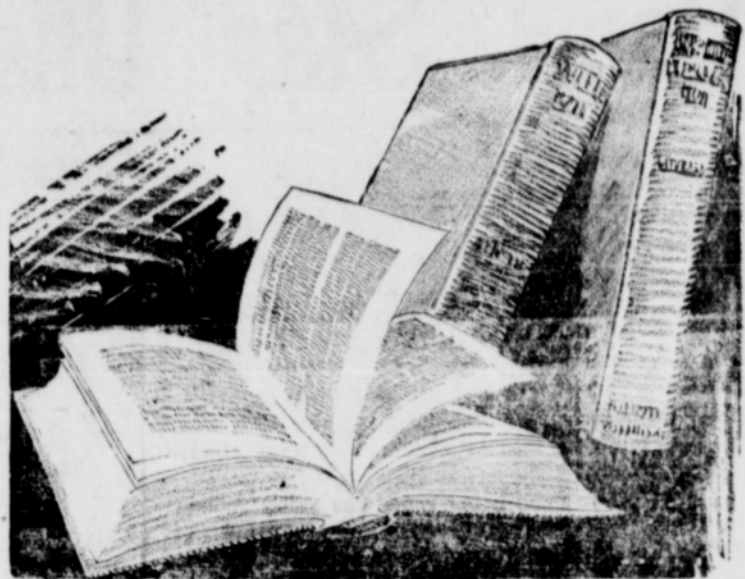
Fitting Tribute to a Loved One

The fitting tribute to one whom you have loved is a monument of permanence and grace; a stone that will go down through the years marking the last resting place of one whose name you respect and honor.



SAM L. DRYDEN & SON
Cor. Walnut and 8th Street, Abilene, Texas

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...WITH OUR COMPLIMENTS



EVERY year this newspaper brings you at least three—sometimes more—of the finest stories in American fiction, in the form of serials which appear from week to week. Were you to buy these novels, from the pens of the highest paid writers of fiction in the world, they would cost you at least \$2 apiece in book form. Thus you get at least \$6 worth of top-notch fiction every year as only

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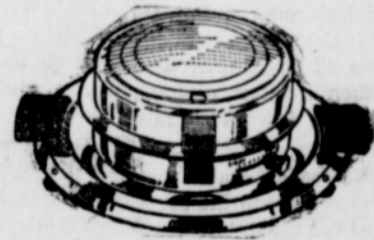
Follow these entertaining serials starting today. If you don't, you will be missing some of the best literature being produced in America and some of the pleasantest hours you ever spent. And remember, this is only one of the many reasons for making this YOUR newspaper.

The Baird Star

Choose Electrical Gifts for Xmas

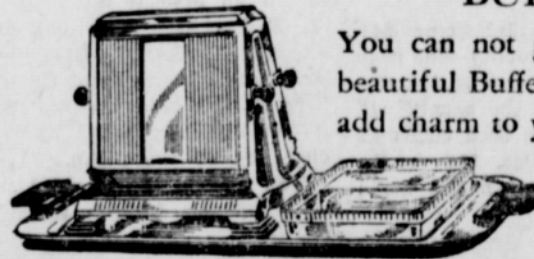
AUTOMATIC WAFFLE IRON

Look! An Automatic Waffle Iron. A red light at the top glows until the waffle is finished. No more "spoiled" waffles. And no more mess. This waffle has a special rim to catch batter overflow.



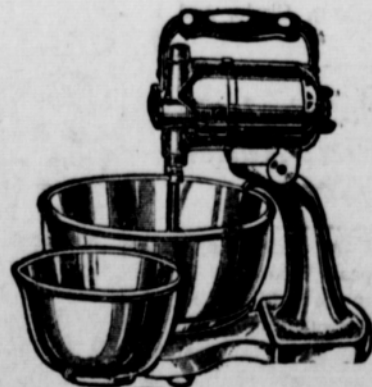
BUFFET SERVICE

You can not go wrong if you choose this beautiful Buffet Service. It will simplify and add charm to your service. An excellent gift that will please the particular person.



THE AUTOMATIC MIXMASTER

The new Automatic Mixmaster has ten speeds and 60 per cent more power. Every speed has full power automatically maintained. Here's a gift that will be a remembrance for years to come. This marvelous mixer will relieve many hours of arm-tiring labor. See it on display!



West Texas Utilities
Company



There is a Santa Claus

AS ROSS HUTTON finished telling his little daughter the story of Christmas, of the shepherds and the Christ child, and had as tactfully as possible explained about Santa Claus, Polly heaved a sigh. "Well, I think there's a Santa Claus and I hope he brings me a sheep like the ones in the story."

The day before Christmas, Ross saw a white woolly lamb in the window of a toy shop. He was glad he had walked to his office. Otherwise he might not have seen the lamb. He would stop on his way home and get it. But one of the men in the office offered to drive him home, so the lamb was forgotten until he heard Polly as she was being put to bed tell her mother she hoped "Santy" wouldn't forget about the "sheep." Ross looked at his watch and decided the shop would probably still be open. Anne called to him to ask where he was going, and he answered, "Back in a few minutes."

When he parked his car before the shop, he thought that the lamb might not be there, struck him for the first time. He felt much relieved, therefore, when he saw the lamb in the window.

As he tucked the package under his arm and turned to leave the shop, a



Santa Claus Had Brought Her a Sheep and a Baby Doll.

little boy came in. Ross heard him ask the proprietor if he still had the lamb that was in the window that morning. He was told the gentleman just leaving had bought it. "Oh," the disappointment he felt showed in his voice. Wasn't there something else he would like? But there didn't seem to be anything else.

As he got into his car Ross caught sight of a small boy standing before the window, his gaze fastened on the place where the lamb had been. He seemed so disappointed. It was too bad there wasn't another lamb for him, Ross thought as he drove away. But probably something else would catch his fancy and he would forget all about the lamb. Children were like that. Ross wondered though if Polly would have forgotten so easily. He scarcely thought so. The poor little thing would have been mightily disappointed. He was glad he had remembered before it was too late.

But try as he would he couldn't get the picture of the little fellow out of his mind. Halfway home he turned his car around and went back to the shop. The boy had left, so Ross asked the proprietor if he could tell him where the boy lived. He lived just around the corner. He often came into the shop. Tonight he had come to buy the little lamb for his small sister, and was so disappointed when he found it gone. The proprietor had tried to interest him in something else, but he hadn't been successful in doing it. Ross interrupted to know in just which house the boy lived. Then in order to have some satisfactory excuse to offer at home, he bought a baby doll for Polly.

When somewhat later he came into the living room where Anne was busy trimming the Christmas tree, she wanted to know where on earth he had been. He shook his head and put his finger to his lips as a warning not to waken Polly. He placed the package under the tree and with a happy smile he began helping with the work of trimming.

The next morning he was awakened by Polly's happy cry that she knew there was a "Santy Claus" because he had brought her a "sheep" and a baby doll just as she asked him to. Ross sprang out of bed and into the living room. Where could the "sheep" have come from? For there was Polly with a lamb under one arm and the doll under the other.

"Where?" Ross asked, pointing to the lamb. Anne whispered that she had bought it.

"There is a Santa Claus, isn't there, Daddy?" Polly's voice implied she was giving information rather than asking it.

Ross heartily agreed with her: "There certainly is a Santa Claus beyond a doubt."

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Christmas Boxes

Giving Christmas boxes is said to spring from an old custom of priests putting on board of all out-going ships boxes for alms. These were opened at Christmastime and masses said for the givers of the alms. The box was called Christ mass box and from this comes the custom of Christmas boxes and gifts.

THE WORK OF CREDIT

Bank Shows How It Gives Needed Aid to All Classes of Prudent Borrowers

How a bank loan portfolio presents a graphic cross section picture of the business of its community is disclosed by the description which a midwestern bank recently gave of its loans to customers. It revealed also how closely interwoven with its neighbors' varied lives are the threads of the bank's financial helpfulness.

This description showed that the bank had made a loan of \$100,000 to a local shoe manufacturer to purchase materials, discount bills and meet current requirements.

To a wholesale grocer \$95,000 had been advanced for the purchase of inventory, the loan to be repaid over a period in accordance with specified terms set forth in the loan agreement.

Assistance in Personal Matters

Another loan had been made to a home owner to the amount of \$200 for painting and repairing. This was made in cooperation with the Federal Housing Administration and was being repaid in twenty-four monthly installments of \$8.33 each.

A dentist had been loaned \$300 to purchase new equipment. He was paying off the debt out of his professional earnings as they came in.

To a large domestic refrigerator distributor \$30,000 had been granted on warehouse receipts to finance dealer shipments.

A home owner had been granted a \$3,000 mortgage loan to be repaid in three years.

One thousand dollars had been advanced to an office worker on the cash surrender value of his insurance policy to aid him in meeting an emergency.

The National Total

If each of these various examples were multiplied many times the result would represent the total volume of credit cooperation which the bank was extending to its neighbors in its community, for aggregate loans to all its customers amounted to more than twelve million dollars.

If the typical examples here given were multiplied by many millions of times the result would represent the total economic cooperation which the banking system of the country as a whole is extending to aid the innumerable personal, professional, industrial and commercial activities which make up the whole business life of the nation. The nationwide total of such loans is in excess of 20 billion dollars.

BANKS PLAN ADVERTISING

Substantial funds have been set aside from reserves of the American Bankers Association to finance the development by its Advertising Department of a service of informative newspaper advertisements setting forth in brief, popular language the methods and policies under which banks operate, their effective practices for protecting their depositors' funds, the services they render and the various ways in which they cooperate with business in their own communities in fostering sound recovery and progress.

Some 350 banks are now using this material and it is available at a moderate price for all of the members in the association who care to use it in bringing about better public understanding in their own communities regarding banking and its services. It has materially stimulated the use of newspaper advertising among banks.

Many favorable comments have been expressed regarding the informative and constructive character of its messages. It is issued in two sizes: the larger size is 3 columns wide by 10 inches deep, but in some instances subscribing banks have expanded this to occupy full pages in their local papers in order to obtain a more emphatic effect. Four pieces of advertising copy are supplied each month in this service.

BANKERS SUPPORT ACTIVE AGRICULTURAL COMMISSION

The Agricultural Commission of the American Bankers Association is promoting widely among bankers the practice of siding their farm customers in installing on their farms better financial, accounting and operating methods. It also cooperates in the endeavors of the state bankers' associations along similar lines.

The commission has published a book on "Making Farm Investments Safe," presenting a compendium of helpful material published over a period of years as a reference guide in the daily routine of banking and farming relationships. It has also published "Factors Affecting Farm Credit," discussing in an illustrative way how farm credit can be obtained on a sound basis.

Another publication is the monthly Bulletin of the commission which circulates to about 10,000 persons, among them the county agents throughout the United States, who make frequent use of the material and suggestions prepared by the commission. Likewise, the commission has appointed 2,300 key bankers covering every county in the United States, who act as focal points in their districts in fostering better understanding between bankers and farmers.

A HUGE BANKING SYSTEM

The latest official figures covering all banks in the United States show that there are 16,042 licensed banking institutions of every kind and that over 33,000,000 persons have entrusted them with their deposits to the amount of \$14,800,000,000.

Mr. Gandy Good Shopper, but Forgot Own Present

IT WAS simply out of the question for Mrs. Gandy to go to Sayville that morning. The day before Christmas and a thousand things to do; but Mr. Gandy was going. Of course he could do many errands, yet hardly the one she wished most to have done—a gift for himself. Sayville was the nearest shopping place to the tiny village where the Gandys lived, a good fifteen miles over the mountain, by a rickety bus which ran once a day.

Mrs. Gandy was struck with an idea. She hurried to a neighbor's house and begged her to come home with her. "Just ask Mr. Gandy if he will buy for you a pair of gloves, for your husband. Give a large size. He'll never guess."

The neighbor obligingly consented. Mrs. Gandy felt well pleased with her bit of a scheme to get her husband to buy his own gift (unknowingly) for himself, but she was a trifle dismayed when, at five o'clock, Mr. Gandy came home, tired, hungry and tumbled an armful of packages on the kitchen table.

"You got the sage for the dressing? The celery? The red toy truck for Tommie? The blue mittens for Sarah? The nuts and raisins, and the white wool for grandma?"

Mr. Gandy nodded and inquired how soon supper would be ready.

"And," asked his wife casually, "the gloves for Andrew, his wife wanted?"

Mr. Gandy smiled. "I clean forgot about them until the bus was ready to start! So I just hopped into a place and grabbed the first pair I saw. 'Good enough for old Andrew,' I thought, but they aren't much." He grinned a little shamefacedly, like a boy.

Mrs. Gandy plumped down in a chair. "Bill Gandy, that serves you just right. Those gloves are a Christmas present from me to you. You are served with your own sauce!" And she laughed so hard that Bill Gandy had to join her at his own expense.—Martha B. Thomas.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Mothers' Night, Ancient English Christmas Name

THE oldest English name for Christmas is Moddra Night, or Mothers' Night. In the early days, when our Saxon forefathers had just settled down in the country that was to be England, the day of December 25th was given up to games and feasting, but the night was dedicated to the special honor of mothers. They occupied the seats of honor, and everyone brought them gifts. Sons and daughters who had gone out into the world strove to be at home on that one night in the year.

A little later the name Yule was given to Christmas, and the rejoicings of the day were prolonged into night, when men sang and told stories sitting round the cheerful blaze of the Yule log.

The old customs of Mothers' Night gradually died out, though they still survive in a few parts of the country. Its place has been taken to some extent by Mothering Sunday in the North of England. On that day everyone who can do so still makes a pilgrimage homewards, and the mother receives the homage of her family.—London Tit-Bits Magazine.

THE DAYS BEFORE



"What nice manners the polite little Thompson boys have!"
"Yes. They are always like that just before Christmas."

Proper Size for Toy Blocks

Four inches long by two inches square is a good size for children's building blocks, according to educational experts. These can be made at home by cutting them from a 2 by 2 planed joist, sandpapering the edges and corners to a slight roundness, and painting them in bright colors. Old, worn blocks can be given a new lease on life by enameling them in gay hues.

The Modern Shoe and Boot Shop repairs those badly worn shoes, cowboy boots, saddles, and harness. Our work is guaranteed and prices reasonable. Modern Shoe and Boot Shop, Baird, Texas.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF SALE

The State of Texas, County of Callahan Whereas, by virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the district court of Callahan County, Texas, on the 19th day of November, A. D. 1935, wherein H. W. Ross and T. W. Anderson, R. C. Merryman, W. J. Laidlaw, Z. E. Marvin, Jr., and Lamesa Motor Co., a private corporation, are defendants on a judgment rendered in said court against said Defendant and in favor of the said Plaintiff, for the sum of Three Thousand Seven Hundred Forty Six and 08-100 (\$3,746.08) Dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per annum,

from date of judgment, together with all costs of suit; I have levied upon and will on the 7 day of January, A. D. 1936, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m. at the Court House of said County, proceed to sell for cash to the highest bidder, all the right, title and interest of T. W. Anderson, R. C. Merryman, S. W. Hughes, W. J. Laidlaw, Z. E. Marvin, Jr., and Lamesa Motor Co., a private corporation in and to the following described property, levied upon, to-wit:

Out of the Jesse Dyson Survey No. 751, Abstract No. 126, and being 73 1-3 acres of land and being all of the following described 83 1-3 acre tract, except the North 10 acres thereof, said 83 1-3 acre tract being described as follows: BEGINNING at the S. W. corner of the J. V. Cook Survey of a 200 acre tract of land, which lies in the N. W. part of the said Jesse Dyson Survey No. 751: Thence East 464 varas; Thence South 1017 varas; Thence West 464 varas; Thence North 1917 varas the place of beginning, and being all of that certain tract of land deeded to W. L. Cutbirth by Sam Nolley et al, by deed, dated November 30th, 1911, and of record in Volume 49, page 343 of the Deed Records of Callahan County, Texas, save and except ten acres off of the North end of said tract.

The above sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgment for \$3,746.08 in favor of Plaintiff, together with all costs of suit and sale, and the proceeds to be applied to the satisfaction thereof.

R. L. Edwards, Sheriff, Callahan County, Texas.
By C. R. Nurdyke, Deputy. 52-3t

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF SALE

The State of Texas County of Callahan Whereas, by virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the District court of Callahan County, Texas, on the 19th day of November, A. D. 1935, wherein H. W. Ross, is Plaintiff and R. C. Merryman and G. M. Simons are Defendants; on a judgment rendered in said court against said Defendant and in favor of said Plaintiff for the sum of Six Thousand Two and 63-100 (\$6032.63) Dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per annum, from date of judgment, together with all costs of suit; I have levied and will on the 7th day of January, A. D. 1936, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m. at the Court House of said County, proceed to sell for cash to the highest bidder, all the right, title and interest of R. C. Merryman and G. M. Simons, in and to the following described property, levied upon, to-wit: The Southwest one fourth of Section No. 4, Block 5, as surveyed by the S. P. Ry. Co., certificate No. 17-452, and patented to A. M. Cook, by Patent No. 289, Vol. 33, containing 160 acres of land more or less, Abstract No. 1687.

The above sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgment for \$6032.63 in favor of Plaintiff, together with all costs of suit and sale, and the proceeds to be applied to the satisfaction thereof.

R. L. Edwards, Sheriff, Callahan County, Texas.
By C. R. Nurdyke, Deputy. 52-3t

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF SALE

The State of Texas County of Callahan Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Dallas County, Texas, 44th Judicial District of Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 11th day of June 1935, in favor of Claude C. Gray and against T. D. Little and J. L. Bachus in cause No. 14313-B on the docket sheet of said Court for the sum of \$288.46, with interest, and for foreclosure of special assessment and mechanic's lien against the said defendants on the following described property: Lots 13 and 14 in Block 45, Central Addition to the Town of Cross Plains, in Callahan County, Texas.

I did on the 29 day of November, 1935, levy upon and will on the 7th day of January, 1936, being the first Tuesday in said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day, at the Court House of Callahan County, Texas, offer for sale at public auction, and sell for cash to the highest bidder all the right, title and interest of said defendant in and to said property. Said sale will be made by me to satisfy the above described judgment and the proceeds applied to the satisfaction thereof.

Given under my hand, this 29 day of November, A. D. 1935.
R. L. Edwards, Sheriff, Callahan County, Texas.
By C. R. Nurdyke, Deputy. 52-3t

CONSTABLE'S NOTICE OF SALE

The State of Texas County of Callahan Whereas, by virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the Justice Court Prec. No. 1, of Callahan County Texas, on the 28th day of October, A. D. 1935, wherein F. L. Smith, Ed Davis and R. L. Edwards are Plaintiffs and W. S. Finch is Defendant, on a judgment rendered in said court against said Defendant and in favor of the said Plaintiff, for the sum of Fifty Four and 64-100 Dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per annum, from date of judgment, together with all costs of suit; I have levied upon and will on the 7th day of January, A. D. 1936, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m. at the Court House door of said County, proceed to sell for cash to the highest bidder, all the right, title and interest of W. S. Finch in and to the following described property, levied upon, to-wit: The Northwest 1-4 of Deaf and Dumb Asylum land Survey No. 48, Abstract No. 727, containing 160 acres, the North 1-3 of the 480 acres of fractional Survey 49, Deaf and Dumb Asylum Land, Abstract No. 1053, and 75.5 acres, being the Thos. Stratton pre-emption, abstract No. 1662, situated in Callahan County, Texas.

The above sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgment for \$54.64 in favor of Plaintiff, together with all costs of suit and sale and the proceeds to be applied to the satisfaction thereof.

J. C. Allphin, Constable, Prec. No. 1, Callahan County, Texas. 52-3t

LOOK YOUR LOVELIEST

for the Holidays



If you have your beauty needs attended to here you'll have that satisfying "well groomed" look.

Zotos Permanent \$10.00
Jamal Permanent \$6.50
Manicures 35 Cents
Other Permanents \$1.50 to \$6.50

VOGUE BEAUTY SHOP

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

to All and CONGRATULATIONS

to THE BAIRD STAR On Its 48th Anniversary

We Have a Nice Line of Groceries, Meats, Fruits, Nuts, Vegetables—in fact, Everything for Your Christmas Dinner. Call and see us.

F. L. WRISTEN

Christmas; what precious memories it calls forth, what joy and happiness! It comes again and again and each year with greater meaning. It is in this spirit our greeting comes to you, appreciating the relations of the past, looking forward to a continuation of pleasant associations in the days to come.

The First National Bank

BAIRD, TEXAS

DRIVE A MODERN YEAR AHEAD CAR

NEW FEATURES OF THE 1936 FORD V-8:

New front-end design, with more complete streamlining, giving a longer hood line and appearance of greater length. Fenders re-designed front and rear. Horns carried in front fenders behind grills.

Quiet helical gears in all speeds, no grinding noise in shifting gears.

New type welded steel wheels with 12 inch hub caps. New insulation on body, more quiet, very silent operation. Easier steering 17 to 1 gear ratio 25 per cent less effort to turn. New roller bearings on steering sector, eliminates play in steering wheel.

Anti-friction bearings 27 now used instead of 25. Electric Fuel and oil gauge, and increased cooling capacity. It will pay you to take a ride in this beautiful New Ford before you decide. You pay for V-8 performance. Why not get it? Ask for demonstration.

EARL JOHNSON MOTOR CO.

THE BAIRD STAR

Issued every Friday, Baird, Texas

Established by W. E. Gilliland, December 8, 1887
Baird, Texas

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ELIZA GILLILAND
Editor and Publisher

HAYNIE GILLILAND
Associate Editor

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Three Months (In Callahan County)	.75
One Year (Outside Callahan County)	\$2.00
Six Months (Outside Callahan County)	\$1.25
Three Months (Outside Callahan County)	\$1.00

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NOTICE: Any reflection upon the character, standing, or reputation of any person, firm, or corporation, which may appear in the columns of The Baird Star, will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

MEMBER TEXAS PRESS ASSOCIATION

GREETINGS

On this, the 48th anniversary of The Baird Star, which was established by our father, W. E. Gilliland, who died Jan 14, 1929, after having devoted forty-one years of his life to the upbuilding of The Star, we sincerely thank all our subscribers and patrons for their co-operation and patronage during the past. We realize that we can accomplish little without the co-operation of the citizens of Baird and Callahan County and have made every effort possible to merit the co-operation and patronage and will continue the same policies handed down by our father, to do all possible in the work of service to our city, and county.

We confidently believe that conditions are improving and that the new year will bring us better times. We take quite a bit of pride in the weekly news and feature service that we are giving our readers in The Star each week and expect to improve this as the opportunities will allow. We also wish to thank all who have made this anniversary and Christmas edition of The Star possible and wishing all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, we are

Sincerely,
Eliza Gilliland
Haynie Gilliland

New Quota For Rehabilitation In Callahan County

The quota of rehabilitation clients for this county has been increased to where every farm family in distress will have an opportunity of working back to independence, according to information received by J. S. McKnight of Baird, county supervisor of the Resettlement Administration. The rented acres can not be used for food or feed but for soil improvement. Benefit checks on cotton, corn, hog, wheat, peanuts, rice, and potatoes will be paid from College Station rather than from Washington. This will speed the payments of checks many months.

The supervisor will be hard pushed within the next few weeks to enroll new clients, but he expects to continue working out farm plans with the object of getting all families started on a permanent program early in the new crop season. Making the loan is merely the beginning of the supervisor's job. He must see that the clients grows his living at home and cans enough food to carry him through the winter—an average of 125 quart cans of food for each member of the family. Cash crops are permitted only after enough land has been set aside for food and feed.

A considerable number of families in this territory were expected for the program this spring, and most of them started at that time on standard farm plans. New families will be started on similar programs. They will be required to make their own arrangements for renting land, after which loans will be made by Resettlement.

The Texas Agricultural Association represented by 1600 farmers from two hundred counties, at its meeting in Dallas last week, commended the Resettlement Administration and called upon Oklahoma farmers to join them in pushing through the Bank head-Jones farm bill, which would make an adequate sum available for purchase of farms and equipment for worthy tenants, without a down payment. Until some such legislation is passed, the Resettlement Administration is confining its efforts in most cases to loans for teams, equipment and supplies. These loans draw five per cent interest and are repayable in one to five years.

COUNTY AGENT NEWS

By ROSS B. JENKINS

Potato Growers-Hear Ye

At the annual county agent conference held at Mineral Wells last week, the potato section made it plain that every grower of Irish potatoes are eligible to sign a potato contract if they sell even one bucket of the lowly spud. There are a few growers in Callahan who sell some potatoes each year so it is hoped that these growers will not overlook their interest and sign a potato application so as to get the quota of free potatoes for the county. Every bushel of spuds so sold with out the stamps will be required to purchase from the Post office a stamp that costs \$.45 per bushel for all amounts not sold tax exempt.

This was a law passed by the last congress and shoved off on the AAA to be administered. It is not a matter of whether we like it or not, it is a law and it is going to be enforced. Let every grower see that his production is listed so that those so desiring to sell potatoes may do so with out paying out the profit in taxes.

CORN-HOG PROGRAM READY

The new 1936-37 corn-hog program is announced and will be signed in January. It will pay \$1.25 for hogs raised in the quota and only those who grow at least 50 per cent of their base will receive pay. Only one payment will be made. Corn payments will be made in two payments. Corn and hogs will be made by appraisal bases in the field by community committees according to standards set up by the Corn-hog Section. The rented acres can not be used for food or feed but for soil improvement. Benefit checks on cotton, corn, hog, wheat, peanuts, rice, and potatoes will be paid from College Station rather than from Washington. This will speed the payments of checks many months.

Eula Locals

Well, how is The Star force and everybody We are all OK out this way. We have had a good rain and now the sun is shining and we are ready for a brisk norther so we can kill hogs and get ready for Christmas.

Those of us who do not have a turkey for Christmas want fresh spare ribs and sausage. You know we all like to have sausage for breakfast and then a good egg-nog wont hurt anyone who likes it. I, for one, like both.

We have had a good year, have made a good feed crop. Cotton did not make so good, but the price was fine, and it looks like we have old man "Depression" under our feet.

We have a good season in the ground to start a new crop and we all want to put our shoulder to the wheel and make 1936 a banner year.

I was in Baird Saturday, met many of my old friends among them, Dolph Tisdale of Wills Point, whom I had not seen for many years, also met them in pushing through the Bank head-Jones farm bill, which would make an adequate sum available for purchase of farms and equipment for worthy tenants, without a down payment. Until some such legislation is passed, the Resettlement Administration is confining its efforts in most cases to loans for teams, equipment and supplies. These loans draw five per cent interest and are repayable in one to five years.

Patsie

Santa Claus Letters

Oplin, Texas
December 5th, 1935

Dearest Santa:

I am a little boy seven years of age, in my second year in school and honestly I think I've been extra good, this year, so I'll be safe in asking for a few things.

I want a real guitar, pair of "sure nuff", Cowboy boots and a signet ring Also some candy, fruits and nuts.

Please remember all the other little boys and girls.

Always your pal,
Randall Shaw

Dear Santa:

I am a little girl eight years of age I am in the third grade at school. I love my teacher. I have tried to be very very good. So please bring me a big doll and a nice blanket for her. I want a little cooking set.

I will be looking for some nuts, fruits, and candies like you ayways bring. Don't forget any little boys and girls.

Your little friend,
Evalene Ellis

Baird, Texas
December 1, 1935

Dearest Santa:

I am a little girl six years old and I am in the first grade. I have tried to be a good little girl. Please bring me a washing machine with a wringer on it. I want a doll with clothes for it too. I want a little trunk and a little dresser and a little telephone and a little set of dishes. Don't forget my brothers and sisters and other children.

With lots of love,
Emma Jean Johnson

Grand Officer Visits O. E. S. Chapter

Miss Thelma Gordon of Albany, District Deputy Grand Matron of the Grand Chapter OES of Texas visited the Callahan Chapter Tuesday night.

Quite a large number of the members of the local chapter was present on this occasion. The work was given and officers of the local chapter were highly complimented by the grand deputy for the efficient manner in which the work was given. Mrs. Verda James is Worthy Matron of the local chapter.

Miss Gordon was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Todd, Mrs. Louis Shoffit and Mrs. Jewell Pool Nixon of Albany; Misses Ida and Losier Tyler and Leo Tyler of Clyde, Chapter; Mrs. D. Herring, Mrs. Emmett Gaines and Miss Vella Sanders of Putnam; Mrs. Rod Kelton and Jack Gilliland of Belle Plain.

NEW RECREATION CLUB OPENED IN HALL BUILDING

A recreation club has been opened in the Hall building formerly occupied by the Wheeler Drug Co. This is a stockholders club open only to members and is operated by James A. Autray, formerly of Abilene, assisted by Bud McCordle also of Abilene, Baird.

Mr. Autray says his club is a club for wholesome pleasure and entertainment for business and professional men and women.

Mr. Autray is a former newspaper man being for a number of years owner and editor of the Snyder Signal. He is a brother of Roy Autray, former editor of the Cross Plains Review.

SORE THROAT—TONSILITIS! Nothing equals a good mop and instant relief is afforded by Anesthesia-Mop, the wonderful new sore-throat remedy. Positively relief guaranteed or purchase price refunded. at CITY PHARMACY. 44-16tp



These special holiday fares are good to most points. On sale until January 1st... good every schedule. Liberal return privileges.

Call Agent for Details

HOLMES DRUG CO.
Phone 11, Baird, Texas

SOUTHWESTERN
GREYHOUND

THE WEDNESDAY CLUB

The Wednesday Club met Dec. 11th with Mrs. Hickman as hostess. Sixteen members were present. The regular program was rendered, the subject of the day being The Poet—Edwin Arlington Robinson.

Roll call—Edwin Arlington Robinson as a Link between the old and the new Poetry—Mrs. Lewis.

(a) The children of the night.
(b) The Gift of God—Mrs. Lidia Robinson's Character Sketches and other Shorter Sketches—Mrs. Moore An Analysis of one of Robinson's Longer Poems—Mrs. Finley

The following visitors were present: Mrs. Rhump, Miss Jean Powell, Mrs. Scoggins, Mrs. Henderson. After refreshments the club adjourned to meet with Mrs. Holmes December 18th.

Mrs. Nunnally was welcomed as a new member.

Little Miss Betty Hickman was hostess to the little daughters and sons of the members of the club.

Reporter

"42" CLUB ORGANIZED

A group of young people in the Midway community met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Sanders Dec. 4, for the purpose of organizing a "42" club. The club was organized and the name selected for it was, "The Lazybones 42 Club." The officers elected were: Pres. Mrs. Lew is Johnson, Vice-pres. Sec. and Treas. Miss Reable Gooch, Program director Mrs. Roberta Mayes. The age limit was placed at 14 years and up, for the membership.

The club will meet once a week. A treat of popcorn was enjoyed by the following: Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Sanders, Hancel Sanders, Ferris and A. R. Dillard, Beryle Jones, Reable Gooch, C. C. Reed, Mrs. Roberta Mayes, Wayne Dennis, and Mr. and Mrs. George Sanders.

Planting Time Soon

Ask for our illustrated catalog featuring the new rose TEXAS CENTENNIAL and showing almost 100 other new and standard kinds in color.

Dixie Rose Nursery

TYLER, TEXAS

Leonard Wagner and family of Oplin have returned from Stamford where they spent Thanksgiving with their daughter and sister, Mrs. J. H. Jones. They were accompanied home by Burly Harry Tom, and Paul Max Varner grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Wagner, who will visit them for a few days.

Judge J. H. Carpenter and Robert Estes were out in the Eula country Monday. Judge Carpenter tells us he found Patsie, The Star correspondent busily engaged in building fence. Mr. Stephenson has one of the best farms homes in Callahan county and takes much pride in keeping everything about his home in good shape.

Huletide SPECIALS

GIFTS FOR HER

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Gentlemen's fine shaving accessories in gift box, from...\$1.00

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Always a safe gift for the man who enjoys shaving comfort...\$1.25

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And Cigarette Lighter in black and silver; smart and practical...\$1.00

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Men's fine leather travel kits in zipper case, from...\$5.95

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\$10.75 Priced at \$6.88

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Silk Gowns and Pajamas
Robes—Evening Bags
Ladies' Kid Gloves

FOR MEN
Suits—Overcoats
Shoes—Hats—Ties
Underwear—Gloves
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House Slippers

Many other useful items for the Christmas gift. A small Deposit will hold any item for you.

Merit Wins The Soul



Christmas Story
By Agnes Myers

IT WAS Christmas eve and Jane Harrison was preparing to close the Book and Gift shop after a busy day. The door opened and an elderly man wearing spectacles and a white muffler entered hurriedly.

Setting aside his gloves and cane, and hastily scanning the shelves, he said: "I have but a few moments to make a selection; perhaps you could assist me. Something for an elderly lady."

Jane was more than a bookseller; she was reader. And, too, she could quickly sense the literary taste of an individual. Delving into a case she brought forth Mrs. Gaskell's "Life of Charlotte Bronte"; also "Sonnets from the Portuguese" and "Out of Doors in the Holyland," all in new holiday bindings.

"Here are some delightful gift books," she remarked.

The gentleman raised a pair of surprised eyes and wonderingly surveyed the girl, rather than the books. Drawing a wallet from his inner coat he replied:

"My dear young lady, your excellent choice has tempted me to take all three." Handing Jane a card he continued, "please have them sent over to Miss Adelaide Perkins, Burton street, number 78."

Thanking her he dashed out to his cab and was gone.

"Seventy-eight Burton street!" gasped Jane, "and the delivery boy gone for the night on his last round!"

Locking the store and with Miss Adelaide Perkins' gift in the hollow of her arm, the tired girl started off on her errand.

Jane and her widowed mother had lived in Edgebrook on a small income. She attended Miss Edmonds' School for Girls as a day student and received a very thorough education. In the evenings Jane worked in the town library. Her mother passed away and Jane had gone to the city. This was her first Christmas to be alone.

At the Perkins address the door was opened by an elderly lady. "My goodness, child! A package for me! Do step in." But before she could close the door a boy called out:

"Telegram for Perkins."

"Yes, yes," she said, all bewildered.

"Mercy me, where are my glasses!" and she fumbled around in her pocket.

"I'll sign for you, if I may," said Jane.

"Yes, please do—dear, dear, where are my glasses! Oh, here they are," and Miss Perkins' fine patient hands trembled as she opened the envelope.

"It is from my nieces, the Bosworth girls. They are driving down from Hartland tomorrow afternoon and will be here for tea with me around five."

"Your nieces the Bosworth girls!" exclaimed Jane; "not Emilie and Susan! Why, they were my best friends at Miss Esmonds' school," and thoughts of Edgebrook dashed through her mind.

The June commencement—Richard Bosworth, the tall brother, up from the city for the festivities.

"And don't forget, tomorrow at five," called Miss Perkins as Jane was departing.

The next afternoon Jane helped Miss Perkins put the finishing touches to a table set in blue china of willow pattern. There was the sound of a motor, then merry voices in the hall. Emilie, Susan, Richard, Uncle Carroll, the elderly gentleman who had sent the books, were greeting Miss Perkins.

"Why Jane Harrison!" gasped the Bosworth girls in one breath.

Then followed such excited exclamations; the bliss of renewed friendship.

With a rustle of her silken skirts Miss Perkins led the way to the dining-room. Jane sat opposite Richard. She liked the strength in his broad shoulders, his well modulated voice and his clear honest eyes. Emotions of newly awakened interest roused her sentiments.

Richard was beaming across the table at the young woman in the blue frock; her quaint charm, rippling laughter, the glance of her brown eyes and the lift of her pretty shoulders.

As the happy gathering moved into the sitting room Jane felt the warmth of a large hand gripping her own slim one. Looking up, she smiled into Richard's firm and understanding face.

Uncle Carroll, with an approving nod, stroked his beard like a prophet, and reflected upon the words of the poet:

Charms strike the sight
But merit wins the soul.

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Tabby Brought Kittens Into Christmas Manger

THE celebration with the Christmas tree that touched the ceiling and had a manger beneath it, was over, and a row of little stockings were hanging for Santa Claus. Mother had just tucked the happy children into bed and by the soft glow of the nursery Christmas tree was singing Christmas carols to them.

Father was about to turn off the lights below and lock the door for the evening when he heard a faint "meow" from the cold darkness without. Upon opening the door he saw a forlorn, bedraggled tabby cat almost frozen in the Christmas snow.

"Why, you poor creature," spoke father tenderly, "come in this very minute!" For some moments father was busy making tabby comfortable. He found some milk which he warmed, and plenty of holiday food. He served kitty with generous portions of Christmas repast and then provided a soft bed in the corner, with a cushion from his own easy chair. Tabby showed her appreciation by purring and purring louder than father had ever heard a cat purr before.

Satisfied and delighted with his Christmas guest, father retired, grinning and wondering what the family would say in the morning.

Christmas morning the happy family entered the living room—the children rushing ahead, bearing their bulging stockings and shouting with laughter.

"Oh, look at the manger!" cried mother with surprise.

"Merry Christmas!" retorted father, trying to keep from bursting out laughing.

Tabby had selected the soft straw of the manger as a fitting birthplace for her litter of Christmas kittens.—Alice B. Palmer.

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Her Christmas Present Was a Lovely Daughter

MRS. BURKE wept a little as she trimmed the Christmas tree. "This will be the last time," she thought. "Next Christmas I'll be all alone in the world."

Her son whistled as he shaved. "Getting dolled up," his mother thought. "All for that girl!" She held a bright bulb aloft as though she must dash it to the floor, thought better of it, and hung it on the tree.

"Ready, mother? I'll drop you at church on the way over to Dorothy's."

"In just a minute, son." Oh, my son, my son, why must you leave me? Your first Christmas seems only yesterday.

The beautiful old anthems filled the church. "God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten son—"

The text: "More blessed to give than to receive." Sacrifice. I must give up my son. His happiness means more than mine.

They were waiting for her in front of the church, young and happy. "Say, mother, Dorothy—"

"I couldn't have you spending Christmas alone, Mrs. Burke. We're all going out and celebrate. You see—my brother got married last summer, and I know just how we felt; that we were losing him, and so forth. But I really gained a dear sister, and so I want you to be just my other mother, and think of us both as your children."

Joy swept back into Mrs. Burke's heart.

"Such a wonderful Christmas present!" she cried. "A daughter!"—Helen Gaisford.

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TOYS CHILDREN LIKE

A COMPREHENSIVE survey leads to the conclusion that building blocks are the favorite toy for children up to the age of seven. Drawing and painting materials rank high. With little girls, dolls and housekeeping equipment are favorites. Sand and clay for modeling retain the interest of most children. Mechanical toys, on the other hand, are soon discarded. Adults usually enjoy the mechanical toys more than the children for whom they are purchased.

Carver's Language

Few people are aware that such a pleasant Yuletide task as carving has a language of its own, which has nothing to do with exasperation. Forgetting for a moment the ubiquitous turkey, which apparently is only "carved," an expert cites the following terms as appropriate to the occasion: Allay a pheasant, Chine a salmon, Mince a plover, Barb a lobster, Lift a swan, Spall a hen, Unbrace a duck, Disfigure a peacock, Dismember a heron, Thigh a woodcock, and Tame a crab. In the Middle Ages, when most of these picturesque terms were evolved, herons, being as common as starlings today, were a favorite Christmas dish.

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Modern Shoe and Boot Shop

(Located in Telephone Building)

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through the poor, while the rich grand-ed the peacock the place of honor at their banquets.—London Tit-Bits Magazine.

Blooms at Christmas Time

According to tradition the famous thorn at Glastonbury Cathedral was brought and planted there by Joseph of Arimathea and was part of the crown of thorns which was pressed upon the brow of Christ. According to tradition it blooms at Christmas time and the possession of a piece is said to insure good fortune through the year.

Why Christmas Day Comes on the 25th of December

CHRISTMAS, which seems to have been first officially instituted a church feast day by a decree of Pope Telesphorus, between 142 A. D. and 154 A. D., was a movable feast. Indeed, it was the most movable of all the Christian festivals. It was usually celebrated by the eastern branches of the Christian church in April or May, while in the western part of Europe days in January or other months were observed as Christmas.

In A. D. 337 St. Cyril, bishop of Jerusalem, obtained from Pope Julius I authority to appoint a commission to determine, if possible, the precise day of Christ's nativity. From the chronological archives of the Roman emperors, establishing the times of occurrence of certain events of the same period of the Roman government of Palestine, the theologians of the eastern and western divisions of the Christian church agreed upon December 25 as the date of the birth of Jesus, and thereupon this became the officially decreed and generally accepted Christmas day.

CHRISTMAS SMOKES



Alice—They say a woman can't select Christmas cigars.

May—Nonsense. I have been soundng my husband and he says he likes light cigars. All you have to do is to match the shade.

Mistletoe, a Tree Parasite

Despite its popularity as a Christmas green, there is little worry about conserving the country's supply of mistletoe. For this attractive plant, with its shiny, dark leaves and waxy white berries, grows as a parasite high on the branches of trees and does considerable damage to its host trees. Science has revealed that the mistletoe seeds are carried from tree to tree by birds.

Christmas Warning

"De selfish man," said Uncle Eben, "musn't be surprised if de only way he can be sure of a 'Merry Christmas' is by talkin' it into a phonograph record."

PAINTING—Let me figure with you on painting your house. Prepared to do painting of all kind. Prices reasonable. W. E. (Bill) Gilliland, 2nd door North Magnolia Station. 44tf

Callahan County And The Centennial

To the average citizen of Callahan county the Texas Centennial is still something to be talked and read of and is not close to home for anyone. That feeling is the exact one that the originators of the Centennial move would not want you to have. Instead, a feeling that the Centennial is for all of Texas whether in the largest city or in the smallest community, would be the desired spirit. It is true money will be spent in different cities but at the same time it is hoped that every lover of Texas will have enough pride in his state, his county and his home to do every possible thing toward making his a more beautiful community or home; not only for the Centennial year but for all the years to come. The Centennial Committee of Callahan county

wishes that each family would plan to do at least one or two things that would make their home more beautiful

But beautification cannot come with the saying but must have some thought back of each move. At this time of the year many things can be done to prepare the place for real work in the spring. One of the first things that could be done at every place, almost, would be to clean up. Did you ever notice on driving through a beautiful part of the country that usual nothing mars the landscape until there is some evidence of a man's having been there. Human living should add to and not detract to natural loveliness. Look at your own place as if seeing it through the eyes of a stranger. What kind of an opinion could you honestly form of your self? Remember though, it is possible for the least house in the community to be the prettiest also.

After the cleaning come the problem of shrubs and planting. Do not be dissatisfied with nothing less than imposing shrubs that one sees in the city, the city has the type of plantings that it does because it cannot afford the space that nature takes when she lays a beautiful scene. If you have the space, and why should not we have in such an open country set trees and shrubs around your place as they would grow naturally. Use native shrubs. Arrange the plan of the yard informally. It is a rare thing to see trees in a woods growing stiffly in a straight row.

The Home Demonstration Clubs of the county in co-operation with all other interested organizations wish to help in making the plans to improve the county possible. On the 14th day of December the emanstration Clubs are planning a Christmas party and on that day they wish to have also, a shrub exchange. All who have shrubs, either native or otherwise, bring cuttings and exchange them for a plant that you may have been wishing for. If each one will label the shrub the identification will be simpler. Bring as much of each as possible. Arrangements for the distribution will be made in advance, so you will only bring the cuttings some one who wants them will get them.

Any one wishing to take part in this move is invited to do so, it is not restricted to H. D. Club members but it at their meeting that the exchange will be made.

AGENTS WANTED—Oldest Mutual Life Insurance Company in West Texas has opening for agents—Good proposition to those who can qualify. Write Abilene Mutual Life Insurance Ass'n, Abilene, Texas. 46-26

FOR ECONOMY AND COURTESY See L R Hughes west Baird. Stap's Groceries, First Grade Gas, 14c; Octane, 15c. The old reliable Fire Chief Texaco Gas, 18c, that fires the coldest days. Also Tubes and Accessories Baird Tourist Camp, L. R Hughes Manager. 41-4tp

WANTED—Salesman over 25 year of age, presentable and willing workers desiring a permanent connectio with AAA Organization handling Radios, Washing Machines, Stoves and other appliances, write full particulars as to past experience to Post Office Box 1483, Abilene, Texas

WHAT'S GOOD WITH TURKEY?

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FRESH VEGETABLES

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A HAPPY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

SAM (TOTS) WRISTEN

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(GOOD 'TIL DECEMBER 31, 1935)

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Farley Thinks Midwest Safe for Roosevelt—Sloan Urges Industry to Save Nation—Crisis in Europe Is Approaching.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD
© Western Newspaper Union.

POSTMASTER GENERAL FARLEY. In his capacity of chairman of the Democratic national committee, called that body to meet in Washington January 8, when arrangements will be made for the convention of 1936 and the place of that gathering selected. He told the correspondents that the chief bidders for the convention would be Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City and San Francisco, and denied the report that the first named city already had been decided upon. He said he thought the highest bidder would be selected, provided it has adequate convention hall and hotel facilities.



Stories that Senator Donahay of Ohio or some one else would be given second place on the ticket instead of Farley were laughed at by Mr. Farley. He asserted that there was no doubt about the renomination of Garner for vice president. Asked about the two-thirds rule, he said the committee might recommend its abandonment, but that any change was the business of the convention. Commenting on the Literary Digest poll, which shows a majority in the middlewest states voting against the Roosevelt New Deal, Farley said:

"So far as the poll relates to sentiment in the midwest states, like Iowa, it is 100 per cent wrong." He insisted that the President was very strong, not only in that section of the country, but in every part.

"The President will carry as many states next year as he did in 1932," said Farley. Roosevelt carried all except six states at that time. Farley said he believed Roosevelt would win the electoral vote of Pennsylvania, one of the states that voted for Hoover in 1932, and that also there was a good chance of carrying New Hampshire.

ALFRED P. SLOAN, JR., president of General Motors corporation, was the chief speaker at the annual dinner of the Congress of American Industry in New York, and he made an earnest plea to industry to save the country from bureaucracy and possible socialism.



Industry should lead the nation away from the fallacious theory of plenty "to promote the general welfare of all the people," Mr. Sloan told the nation's leading manufacturers. Should big business fail to accept this "broader responsibility," it will bring, he said, the "urge for more and more interference from without—government in business."

Mr. Sloan conceded the gravity and the extreme importance of problems of today—the paramount necessity of charting a sound course for the "long future." He advocated:

"1—Reduction in the real costs and selling prices of goods and services.

"2—A more economic balance of national income through policies affecting wages, hours, prices and profits."

The meeting of the congress was held in conjunction with the fortieth annual convention of the National Association of Manufacturers, and the speakers before that body were as emphatic in their condemnation of the economic policies of the administration as was Mr. Sloan. President C. L. Bard said: "Whether we like it or not, industry has been forced in sheer self-defense to enter the political arena or be destroyed as a private enterprise."

General Counsel J. A. Emery declared: "This gathering is a call to arms."

"The sentry call should rouse the armies of industry to repulse the forces of the alien theory that challenge our political institutions and economic system within our own household."

Robert L. Lund, chairman of the board, said: "The New Dealers have been forced to desert some of their boldest experiments. This has come to pass because the American people have demanded a return to common sense and sound business. American industry has taken the leadership in this combat."

PRIVATE bankers comprising the federal reserve advisory council have handed to the federal reserve board a report giving warning that unless the board acts to control credit, the country "faces dangerous inflation" and "speculation such as preceded the market collapse of 1929." The board suppressed the report but it leaked out.

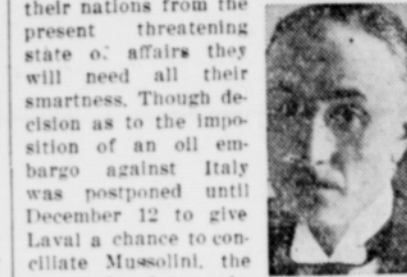
Besides warning the reserve board against the dangers of credit inflation which lurk in the three billion dollars of idle bank reserves, the council disagreed bluntly with the do-nothing policy on bank reserves which has thus far been adhered to by Chairman Larriner S. Eccles and other federal reserve governors.

SANTA CLAUS is doing big work this year for the merchants of the country. It is estimated by officials of the Commerce department that the Christmas trade will amount to \$4,500,000,000 or half a billion dollars more than in December last year.

Preliminary holiday trade reports from all parts of the country to the Commerce department indicated that retail trade already is running from 5 to 35 per cent higher than a year ago.

Christmas clubs will pay \$312,000,000 to 7,000,000 members. Much of this money will go into Christmas trade.

EUROPEAN diplomats, especially the British and Premier Laval of France, are exceedingly clever and resourceful, but if they are to extricate their nations from the present threatening state of affairs they will need all their smartness. Though decision as to the imposition of an oil embargo against Italy was postponed until December 12 to give Laval a chance to conciliate Mussolini, the duce refused to make any gesture toward peace. Italians were authoritatively warned not to mistake diplomatic exchanges between their premier and the representatives of Great Britain and France as "peace talk," and were told there was no reason to believe Mussolini had modified his minimum terms already presented to Sir Eric Drummond and Laval's representative. Also he has declined further to conciliate Britain by removing more troops from Libya and has repeated his warning that he will consider an oil embargo an unfriendly gesture. He and all Italians are especially resentful against Great Britain, which apparently intends to insist on the oil ban. And now they are getting very sore at France, despite Laval's efforts to maintain friendly relations between the two countries. There were reports that Italian troops were being massed along the French frontier.



Sir Samuel Hoare

One more rather desperate move for peace was made in Paris when Laval gave Italian Ambassador Cerruti a "set of suggestions" which were said to be the last word from France and Great Britain before the applying of the oil embargo, due on December 12. These suggestions were said to be based principally on an exchange of territories between Italy and Ethiopia, the latter to receive its long-sought seaport and to remain absolutely independent, save for the lands granted to Italy.

The feeling in Rome was pessimistic, and there was noted a general tightening up of home defenses. Troops that had been expected to depart for the Ethiopian front were being retained in Italy, and the orders to the naval and air forces were suggestive. New economic measures to resist the sanctions were being put into effect daily.

The British government was encumbered with the troublesome situation, Sir Samuel Hoare, foreign secretary, received timely orders from his physician to take a rest in Switzerland, and it was announced he would stop in Paris for a conference with Premier Laval. The admiralty was preparing for eventualities and ordered officers of the royal navy reserve to report at once for duty at Plymouth. These men have been serving as officers and engineers in the merchant marine.

GEN. HO YING-CHIN, Chinese minister of war, was sent to Peiping by Dictator Chiang Kai-shek to try to check the northern autonomy movement. Delegations from the Autonomy Promotion society called on him and mobs shouted autonomy slogans outside his office, and then the Japanese army officers took the matter in hand. Lieut. Col. Tan Takahashi, military attaché at Peiping, and an officer of the Japanese garrison called on General Ho and ordered him to leave the city at once. Takahashi told the war minister: "The Japanese army is convinced your continued stay in Peiping can only complicate matters."

Maj. Gen. Hayao Tada, Japanese commander in north China, said: "War between China and Japan is certain if China breaks the agreement signed last July in which Nanking agreed not to send troops into Hopei province."

At the same time Japanese war planes were flying low over Peiping.

SECRETARY OF STATE HULL sent to London the usual polite reminder that the semi-annual war debt installment from Great Britain was due on December 15. And, also as usual, the British government sent to Mr. Hull the reply that under the circumstances it wouldn't pay a cent. Well, we were not counting on getting this money for Christmas spending.

Floyd Gibbons ADVENTURERS' CLUB



Hello, Everybody!
"Cave Man Stuff"
By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter.

I'VE got a yarn here, lads and lassies, that is just another illustration of the fact that you don't have to go to the far corners of the world to find adventure. This yarn comes to us from Donald Adams, and by golly, the adventure Don ran into is too strange to have anywhere but right here in our own amazing United States.

You'd never expect this sort of thing to happen in Darkest Africa or in Wild and Woolly Asia. It just couldn't happen in Europe.

But it did happen right in Boston, in the year 1917—and what's more, Don Adams can prove it.

Don is a carpenter, and he's done work all over New England. He hopes, though, that he never has to do another job for anybody who even remotely resembles that big stiff he ran up against in Boston.

Don will never forget his name, but relaying it on to you is a job I don't want to tackle, because that bird's moniker was about two feet long, and full of z's and k's, and neither Don nor I can pronounce it, and only two people in the whole world outside of Einstein could spell it.

More Muscles Than Letters in His Name.
The fellow, himself, was about as big as his name, and two or three times as hard to get along with. He hadn't been in this country very long and he spoke darned little English. Don Adams didn't know very much about him, but he had a carpentering job to be done, and Don went to work and did it for him.

It was a contract job, and the price agreed upon was a hundred and seventy-five dollars. Don finished it up in about three weeks, and during that time he hardly ever saw the big fellow, although his wife and eleven children were home most of the time.

When he was all through, Don gave his bill to the man's wife and left, expecting to receive his money before long.

Don waited a couple of weeks but no money came. Then he began to get short of dough and went around to the big fellow's house to see what was the matter. He rapped at the door and the big fellow himself opened it.

"What you want?" he said, as Don stepped into the hall.

This Was a Reception, but No Tea Party.
The big fellow was scowling darkly. He stood facing Don with his chin thrust, his arms held out from his sides in a menacing attitude. Don didn't quite know what to make of it.

"Why," he said, "I've come for my money."

Without saying a word, the big fellow picked up a chair, raised it high in the air and brought it down on Don's head. Don reeled and fell to the floor.

The chair had caught him a nasty wallop.

"If I know what is coming," says Don, "I can generally manage to take care of myself. But the thing happened so unexpectedly that I didn't have a



"Standing Over Me With a Knife in His Hand."

chance. I got to my feet again, frightened and surprised. I started to call for help, and immediately the chair crashed down on me again.

This time Don tried to dodge the chair. He turned so that it missed his head but it hit him in the shoulder and knocked him down again. A sick feeling came over him but he didn't lose consciousness.

From what seemed to be a great distance away, he heard the big fellow roaring at him.

"Get out of this house," he was bellowing, "and if you ask for money again I cut your head off and burn you up in the stove."

Don struggled to rise—managed to prop himself up on one elbow.

"I looked at him," he says, "and could see him dimly, standing over me with a long curved knife in his hand. I was so overcome by fear that I thought I must surely collapse. I crawled to the door, got crazily to my feet and tried to go out the door. But the door was locked."

Don Would Have Sold His Life Cheaply.
Don looked at that door with the blank stare of a dazed man. He wouldn't have given a nickel, then, for his chances of getting out of that house alive. Then, from somewhere outside he heard some one yell:

"Wait a minute, buddy—I'll help you."

And at that point, Don collapsed and fell to the floor.

"I can't remember much after that," Don says. "Two policemen broke down the door and nabbed the big fellow, and then everything went black. The next thing I knew, I was in my own bed, with a doctor and my wife taking care of me."

For three weeks Don lay in that bed, unable to walk. When he had recovered enough so that he could hobble about a bit, he was summoned to attend the big fellow's trial.

Just Give Him Another Chance at That Guy!
And that was where the big stiff got a swell taste of justice. The judge just did a little figuring, adding up Don's bill, and his doctor's bill. Then he added some more for the suffering he had caused Don, and made the big fellow pay it.

And on top of that, he sent him to prison for a year. And Don—well—all he hopes is that if he ever runs into the big bruiser again, he has a chance to get set before the hostilities start.

It may sound unbelievable, that yarn of Don's, but it's only one of the many strange and thrilling adventures that are happening in America every day.

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Irrigation Nothing New; Evidence of Use Ages Ago
Irrigation is nothing new. In the southwestern United States there are evidences of a race of people before the Mexicans, who used irrigation. Their ditches, evidence of which is still to be found, were built on the same lines that the engineers of today would use. Then in the days of the Gold Rush to California in '49, water from the streams was used to wash gold and later to irrigate gardens. The Mormons went out about that time to Utah and diverted some of the streams down the furrows of their fields. The gold seekers also carried the idea with them as they returned from California, but most credit for irrigation is given to the Mormons.

Wild Species of Bananas
There are about 60 wild species of bananas, varying in many characteristics, along with some 200 cultivated varieties. The wild ones are widely distributed over tropical Africa, Asia, Australia, and many islands. They range in stature from four to forty feet. Some are without edible fruits; others are beautiful in foliage. Some leaves are green with red mid-ribs and veins. One has leaves striped with rose and white while another is blotched with irregular patches of brownish wine-color. However, the large Abyssinian type may have been the first of note, for it is represented in ancient Egyptian sculpture.—Los Angeles Times.

HOSTILE VALLEY

by **BEN AMES WILLIAMS**

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SYNOPSIS

At a gathering in the village of Liberty, Maine, Jim Saladine listens to the history of the neighboring Hostile Valley, and the mysterious, enticing "Huldy," wife of Will Ferrin. Interested, he drives to the Valley for a day's fishing, and to see the glamorous Huldy Ferrin. "Old Marm" Pierce and her nineteen-year-old granddaughter Jenny live in the Valley. Since childhood Jenny has deeply loved young Will Ferrin, older than she, and who regards her as still a child. Will leaves to take employment in Augusta. His father's death brings him back to the Valley, but he returns to Augusta, still unconscious of Jenny's womanhood and love. Bart Carey, something of a ne'er-do-well, is attracted by Jenny. The girl repulses him definitely. Learning that "Will is coming home, Jenny, exulting, sets his long-empty house "to rights," and has dinner ready for him. He comes—bringing his wife, Huldy. The girl's world collapses. Huldy becomes the subject of unfavorable gossip in the Valley. Entering his home, unlooked for, Will finds seemingly damning evidence of his wife's unfaithfulness as a man he knows is Seth Humphreys breaks from the house. Will overtakes him and chokes him to death, although Humphreys shatters his leg with a bullet. At Marm Pierce's house the leg is amputated. Jenny goes to break the news to Huldy. Huldy declares she has no use for "half a man," and leaves. Will is legally exonerated, and with a home-made artificial leg "carries on," hiring a helper, Zeke Dace. Months later Huldy comes back. Will accepts her presence as her right. Two years go by. Saladine comes to the Valley. Bad roads cause him to stop at Ferrin's farm, where he meets Huldy. Saladine, caught in heavy rain, takes refuge at Marm Pierce's. Bart Carey, carrying Huldy, whom he claims had fallen from a ledge, and seemingly is dead. Marm Pierce declares her dead, but while Huldy and Jenny are alone, the woman, with her last breath, asserts Will killed her. Horrified, Jenny decides to tell no one of the accusation. She goes to notify Will. With him Jenny returns to Marm Pierce's. She has told him of Huldy's death, and he is bewildered. Zeke Dace cannot be found. Saladine informs Sheriff Sohler, by phone, of Huldy's death. The sheriff comes to Marm Pierce's farm.

CHAPTER IX—Continued

"Rained hard last night," Bart reminded him. "They was fresh today. I see them myself, when I fished down."

The sheriff asked: "Carey, you got any idea who'd want to—hurt Mis' Ferrin?"

Bart hesitated. "I wouldn't go to say," he said. He added, with a deep reluctance: "Not unless it was Zeke. Zeke Dace, works for Will. Zeke was kind of crazy about her, and—jealous of her." He might have got mad at her. Yet he added honestly: "But Will don't low that Zeke would touch her."

"Where is Zeke?" the sheriff asked.

Bart shook his head. "Dunno. Nobody's seen him since."

Marm Pierce came out of the dining room. She told the sheriff she was glad to have him here.

He nodded, and asked slowly: "Was Mis' Ferrin dead when she got here, ma'am?"

"As good as," the old woman assured him. "She was all broke to pieces, and bled white, and she died before I got around to it."

"Didn't come to?"

"No," Marm Pierce told him. "No." "You look her over, did you?" the sheriff urged. He explained: "I guess likely I'll want a doctor to see her, but you might have noticed some special hurt on her."

The old woman told him: "Why, she was hurt cruel, Sheriff. Looked like she'd fell on her head and side. There was scratches and cuts all over her; and a deep bad cut on her neck. And her face was banged where she'd hit a tree, or a rock or the like."

"I mean to say," he persisted, "nothing to show."

The old woman shook her head. "Nothing that she couldn't have got from falling the way she did."

The sheriff sighed as though discouraged, and Marm Pierce asked: "You didn't know Huldy, did you, Sheriff?"

"I've heard tell of her," he answered. "Guess the whole county has, if it comes to that," the old woman asserted. "But you can see for yourself, a lot of things might have happened to a woman like her."

"It was account of her," Bart reminded them, "that Will killed Seth Humphreys. I dunno as I blame him. I dunno as he went to kill Seth; but Seth had a gun, and Will, with his leg shot to pieces, he had to hang on to Seth's neck or get another bullet in him. But Huldy was back of that."

"I heard she'd left Will, sense," the Sheriff reflected.

"She come back," Bart explained. "She took a shine to Zeke and decided to stay."

"Will take her back, did he?"

"Dunno as he could help it," Bart confessed; and he said slowly: "Will, he always stood a lot from her, Sheriff! No matter what she did, I dunno as he'd harm her." He added harshly: "But if he did, I wouldn't blame him!"

The old woman's sharp eyes fixed on him. "You trying to let on that Will killed her, Bart?" she asked, in a matter-of-fact tone. "Speak out. No sense in talking around corners."

"I'm not letting on a thing about it," Bart assured her. "I'm trying to see through it, Granny, the same as you."

"I can see a plenty," she said crisply. The sheriff said, floundering: "I'd like to talk to this Zeke. Might be he'd know something. Maybe Will, he'll fetch him. Looks like I'd have to talk to that man."

But when Will and Jenny presently did return, they were alone.

This hour she spent with Will was for Jenny deeply comforting. Huldy's accusation had faded into a cloudy unreality, like the substance of a dream. But Jenny now, more than any other emotion, felt a grievous sympathy for Will, for the remorse she knew he must endure; and she strove in small ways to reassure and comfort him, not by words, but by her steady supporting presence at his side.

They tramped in silence through the woods, the lantern swinging in Will's hand making the black shadows of the trees along the way swing like somber pendulums. They crossed the brook, and climbed the steep trail, and came up through the orchard to the barn, and while Jenny held the lantern, Will let the cows into the tie-up and secured them there. He pulled down hay for them, and went to the kitchen for the pail and returned to milk. Jenny stood silently by, while he sat, his head against the warm flanks of the cows, the lantern here beside him on the floor.

He spoke only once of that which filled both their minds. "I'd like to know where Zeke's gone to," he said. "He'll be around by and by," Jenny promised him. "It's all right, Will."

But her own words faintly startled her; since clearly, if Will must live with the secret knowledge that he had killed Huldy, the world could never be all right for him again; and she wished suddenly to take him in her arms, and tell him that she knew, and held him blameless. But she perceived that to do this, to confess her knowledge of his guilt, would be to open between them a gulf never to be bridged.

So she was silent; and later, when they came back through the wet woods together, she decided that this was a matter none should ever know. And thus resolving, she found strength for the task before her, and was at peace again. Huldy was dead. Let it be by accident. The world would presently forget that Huldy had ever lived. When with Will she came back to the little house in the Valley, she had somehow stilled her fears.

Till she saw the sheriff there.

When they came in, she felt her strength drain away. But then, and by Will himself, her foreboding was turned into fearful certainty; for Will said to this man:

"Why, Sheriff, what fetched you here?"

The sheriff hesitated. "I kind of hoped you'd bring this Zeke Dace back with you," he said, evasively.

Will shook head. "I dunno where Zeke's got to," he admitted in troubled tones. "He wa'n't to home." And he persisted: "But Sheriff, what fetched you here?"

Jenny was breathless, waiting for the answer. Then Saladine said gravely: "I sent for him, Will."

Will stared at Saladine. "What for?" he protested, bewildered.

And then the sheriff said: "Why Will, the thing is, it looks to everybody as if maybe Mis' Ferrin didn't just fall off of that ledge. They think someone maybe throwed her off."

Jenny's throat constricted strangely. The bounds were on the trail.

As though from far away she heard Will stammer: "Killed her, you mean?"

"Something like that."

"Will stood with his head bowed. "I guess not," he said firmly at last. "Who'd do that?"

"I was thinking maybe this Zeke Dace," Sohler suggested.

But Will shook his head. "No, Sheriff," he insisted. "Whatever did happen, it wa'n't Zeke. He wouldn't go to hurt her." And he continued, half to himself: "There might have been some to hurt Huldy; but not Zeke! Why, I'd as soon think I did it myself," he said.

Jenny felt the shock of a great blow.

Then Bart chuckled; and Will turned to look at him. "What's the matter, Bart?" he asked. "What's funny?"

"What you said," Bart told him. "That's a joke, Will. I mean, to think you'd hurt Huldy," he explained, and he added hotly: "Not that anybody'd blame you! She needed it!" He spoke to the sheriff. "Anyone around here will say the same!"

Will moved a little toward him. "I don't take that kindly, Bart," he said. "I don't want that kind of talk from you or anybody. Not about Huldy. Not now."

There was, briefly, silence; but after a moment the sheriff said, half to himself, in almost querulous tones: "It's a pity she didn't come to long enough to tell what happened to her!"

And it seemed to Jenny suddenly that this familiar kitchen was very small, and crowded, and stifling hot. She felt strangled, and her hand flew to her lips, and stark terror choked her. Then she saw Marm Pierce watching her with eyes suddenly keen and shrewd; and she felt smothered, and shrank back into the corner by the door.

After the sheriff spoke, there was silence for a moment; then Jenny had a respite for Joe Matthews, the undertaker, came out of the dining room. He spoke to Will.

"There, Will," he said. "I've done all that needs doing tonight; and if you want, I'll carry her home." He hesitated, added: "But if you take my advice, let her lay here tonight. I can tend to everything a sight better in the morning."

Marm Pierce said: "She's welcome to stay, Will!"

Will nodded. "Well, likely that's sensible," he agreed.

Jenny, while their attention was thus turned away from her, opened the door and stepped out on the porch, grateful for the taste of cool, moist air. In the kitchen she heard the sheriff say doubtfully: "I guess, Joe, you'll want to go along home now. I don't know as I ought to leave yet, though. I'd like to see this Zeke Dace, first. But I wish't you'd bring Doc Harris in the morning. I want him to look her over."

When presently the undertaker came out to depart, Jenny drew aside out of his way. Sohler and Saladine crossed with him to where his truck



Jenny Stood Silently By.

stood, spoke with him there. Then Bart came out, and said to Jenny casually:

"Hot in there, ain't it." And in a lower tone: "Don't you worry, Jen! Nothing to be afraid of."

He too had seen her terror then! It must have been plain, for them all to see. But even as she thought this, she realized suddenly that she was no longer afraid, and wondered why. And then, without speaking to Bart, she came quickly back into the kitchen where were Marm Pierce and Will. Her hand touched Will's sleeve, and peace filled her; and a deep enlightenment and certainty, like a revelation.

Then the truck departed, and Bart and Sohler and Saladine returned indoors. After a moment the sheriff appealed to Saladine. "Jim," he said. "Looks like you could figure something out of this business. I guess you was the last one to see Mis' Ferrin alive."

Saladine shook his head. "I don't see into it at all," he confessed.

Bart turned to Will. "How about you, Will?" he urged. "Didn't you hear her screech when she fell? I'd have said everybody in a mile could have heard that. It sounded mighty loud to me."

Will shook his head. "The noise wouldn't carry up to the farm, with the hill between, and the trees." He looked at Saladine. "I mind," he said, "when you went off with Huldy, Zeke he come out of the shed like he'd go along after you. I stopped him, made him stay behind." And he continued after a moment: "Seems like I kep him there a sight longer'n it'd take you to get down to the brook. Supposing you didn't stop any time on the ledge."

"I didn't," Saladine said.

There was silence for a moment; then Will spoke again, gropingly.

"By the time I figured you'd be gone," he explained, "I left Zeke and went into the house; but when it come on to rain, I wondered where Huldy was. I come out on the porch and yelled for Zeke, but he didn't answer, so I went hunting them. I started to go down the path to the brook. But then I decided there wa'n't any use in that." He added with a glance at Saladine: "I see tracks where you'd gone down, where your boots had slipped."

Saladine spoke quickly. "Boots? I've got shoes on. It was someone else," he insisted. "It wa'n't me."

Will said stubbornly: "It was boot tracks that I see. Somebody with boots on had gone down the trail."

And Bart spoke. "Guess Zeke had boots on, didn't he?"

Will considered, and he nodded. "Likely," he agreed. "Yes, he did. I mind, now. He did."

The sheriff stirred. "The way it looks to me," he decided, "Zeke's the

one to find; and we ain't likely to find him, long as we're setting here!"

"Nor you can't find him outside," Marm Pierce cried sharply. "Show some sense, Sheriff! You couldn't see Zeke ten feet away, a night like this, if he was a mind to hide. Set down. Use your head, 'stead of your feet! Use your eyes!"

"What good's my eyes going to do me here?" he urged.

"There's been enough to see, if you wa'n't blind," she told him; and she looked briefly at Jenny. "Jenny," she said sharply. "You were almighty scared a while ago. I think you know something more'n you've told. You was down brook this morning. Did you see anything, hear anything at all?" Her tones were insistent.

Jenny, though her heart was pounding, spoke after a moment steadily enough. The way was clear before her now, all doubts resolved. But she only said: "I told you I heard someone talking, in the woods."

Marm Pierce protested frantically: "Nothing in that to scare you?" She came closer to the girl. "Jenny, I can see more than most; but I can't see everything. What was it, Jenny, a while ago? When the sheriff said that about wishing Huldy had come to, before she died? What was it, Jenny?" she demanded.

The girl smiled slowly, as at some secret thought.

"Go on, Jenny," said old Marm Pierce. "Tell the truth and shame the devil!"

Jenny look at Will's bowed head and her smile suddenly was radiant as the sun. "It don't mean a thing to me now," she protested softly. "Because I can see it wa'n't true."

"What was it, Jenny?" the old woman insisted.

"Huldy did come to, for a minute, before she died," said Jenny then.

Marm Pierce cried in a deep incredulity:

"Jenny, she never did!"

And Bart exclaimed: "She couldn't, Jenny! Why, she was as good as dead before ever I got her here!"

Jenny repeated slowly: "She did, anyway!" And for a moment she said no more. She stood near the cabinet over the sink, where knives and forks and cooking dishes were stowed away. Bart was by the door into the shed. Marm Pierce was between Jenny and the stove; and Sheriff Sohler sat in front of the oven with his greatcoat loose about him.

Will was beyond the stove, near the other door, impassive, waiting.

Saladine, watching Jenny, thought she seemed in this moment to wear a mantle of grace. She looked at Will, and her eyes held his, and her tone was gently mirthful.

"She told me you did it, Will," said Jenny, with a smile on her lips, and her glance serene.

Bart uttered a low ejaculation; but Marm Pierce spoke in brisk insistence. "How come you didn't call me?"

"I didn't want you," Jenny told her gently.

"The more fool you!" said Marm Pierce briskly, her patience near the breaking point. "What happened?" she demanded.

The sheriff spoke heavily. "Mis' Pierce, you let her tell it her own way," he urged. So Marm Pierce was silenced; and Jenny's eyes turned again to Will. The big man shook and swayed where he stood, as though this that Jenny had to say had struck him nerveless.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Mastiff Is Considered British Isles' Oldest

There may be older breed of dogs than the mastiff but not so in the British Isles for here this dog is considered the oldest of them all, its origin dating back to the Sixth century B. C. At that time, writes Albert Steil, Jr., in the Detroit News, it was brought into Britain by the adventurous Phoenician traders and was adopted by the Britons for hunting and warfare.

For years the breed was used to hunt the larger wild animals and to bear baiting but as the centuries passed it was adopted as a guardian for property and as a canine companion for those who fancied the larger breed of dogs.

Mastiffs may be either fawn with dark face or brindle. They weigh from 150 to 170 pounds and stand about 28 inches high at the shoulders. According to the American standard of perfection they should be large, massive and powerful with a well-knit frame. The legs should be wide apart and squarely set. The coat is short and close-lying but not too fine over the shoulders, neck and back.

International Childishness

In February, 1920, at the first plen ary meeting of the Inter-allied commission and the Germans, a pretty farce was played out when the German chief insisted on opening the meeting. In spite of the fact that the allies were imposing terms and the Germans accepting them, a compromise on procedure had to be made wherein the German and the allied delegations entered the council room simultaneously

WASHINGTON DIGEST

National Topics Interpreted
BY WILLIAM BRUCKART
NATIONAL PRESS BLDG. WASHINGTON, D.C.

Washington.—Since it is only a few weeks until congress comes back to Washington for the second session of the Seventy-fourth congress, some of the problems which President Roosevelt must face have begun to take recognizable shape. There are any number of them, some great, some small, but that one which stands out at this writing involves the alignment shown between President Roosevelt and business interests.

It is a very interesting situation. Some weeks ago, the President promised business a "breathing spell." No one knew at that time how long this "breathing spell" was to last nor did anyone know exactly what it meant beyond the President's verbal statement that his New Deal program was virtually completed insofar as legislation was concerned. Through a combination of circumstances, the President's promise of a "breathing spell" for business has not only failed to placate business but at the same time has led to a determination on the part of business to go to bat with the New Deal. All of the information I have been able to gather indicates a distinct stiffening of resistance to the New Deal by all types of business interests, either corporate or individual.

There can be no doubt that a large segment of business is emphatic in its demand that New Deal spending be reduced. That section of the country's economic life is determined to force New Deal plans for spending back within the boundaries of what business interests hold to be reasonable. Having that determination, opponents of New Deal spending have at once something into which they can sink their teeth, namely, the annual government budget. In the nature of things, it and the President's annual message on the state of the Union go to congress in its first week of life. That means the country will hear at the very outset of the session something of Mr. Roosevelt's plans for further cash outlays.

The budget cannot be balanced in the next year. Consequently, the government debt, now above \$30,000,000,000, will be further increased. It means, moreover, that before long there will have to be additional taxes. These increases in the tax levies probably will not come before the forthcoming session of congress but they cannot be much longer delayed because retirement of the gigantic debt is pressing even now.

The business viewpoint, of course, naturally is concerned most of all with potential tax increases. Business realizes that once the relief expenditures are cut down, common sense will demand revision of the tax structure in order that the vast amount of government bonds, notes and bills outstanding shall be liquidated in an orderly basis. So, in concentrating at this time on government spending, opponents of the New Deal actually are looking into the future and planning as far as they can to hold down the tax load they know they must carry sooner or later. It is quite obvious that there will be no change in the way of increased levies of taxes at the 1936 session of congress because, after all, political parties do not raise taxes in an election year. But this government is due to continue as a government for this nation and the retirement of the \$30,000,000,000 debt cannot be dodged.

ular budget goes to congress and the President in his annual message gives some idea of what he proposes to spend for relief and recovery later on. The two must be taken together. Further, I believe if past practices are repeated, there will be White House requests for supplementary appropriations for the ordinary expenditures as well so that the total may not be disclosed for several months after congress meets.

Under conditions that always have prevailed, the political party in power has always avoided tearing down bureaucracy in Washington in an election year. The civil lists of the government include most of the local politicians on whom the party in power must depend in its campaign for re-election. To remove many of them means naturally the loss of power in the local communities and no political party can hope to win by tearing down its campaign machinery in that manner.

Thus, Mr. Roosevelt's task appears difficult. He will be seeking economy in government outlays in an effort to satisfy and reassure business which is calling for economy. At the same time he is under the necessity of holding his political machine intact as the vehicle upon which he will seek to ride to re-election.

Besides this circumstance, there is the snarling and gnashing of business interests at the heels of the New Deal because business leaders contend the government is trying to run everything. Although the NRA is dead, there remain such things as the social security act which carries a tax on business pay rolls; the Guffey coal control law with its taxing powers, and the steady encroachment of government in business as is exemplified by the Tennessee Valley electric power project. It is no secret that business interests do not like any of these things and business has its heavy guns loaded to wreck the man who, by introducing the New Deal, must take responsibility for the government policies to which business objects.

Senator William E. Borah of Idaho has been much in the news lately. He is indulging in a sport, or a game, he takes up once each four years. The date of this activity always coincides each time with the maneuvering that precedes the selection of the Republican Presidential nominee.

Congress being in recess, very few senators or Representatives are in Washington. When they are scattered to their homes, most of them rate very little publicity outside of their own bailiwicks. So, whether Senator Borah is in Washington or at his home in Idaho, he commands attention and hits the front page whenever he chooses to speak.

The current circumstances involving Senator Borah, therefore, are no different than those which surrounded him in previous periods when political discussions ran to Presidential nominees and party platforms, except that Senator Borah this time has commanded a little more attention and has been on the front pages with his statements to a greater extent than in previous years. This results from the situation in which the Republican party, being the minority party now, finds itself.

The woods are full of potential Republican Presidential nominees. Favorite sons are everywhere.

In the midst of all of this stands the figure, somewhat bulky, of Senator Borah. He has given every indication in the last several months: first, that he is not a candidate for the nomination; second, that he is a candidate for the nomination, and third, that he has not made up his mind. He has done all of these things well and no one knows whether he is a candidate or whether he has not made up his mind.

Having made quite clear that I am not informed as to Senator Borah's plans, I can fairly relate some of the things that have happened heretofore. I can recall for example that many times the Borah maneuvers have had as their objective the establishment of a political circumstance for the senator that has enabled him to exert unusual influence on the Republican national convention when it came time to write a party platform and select the party standard bearer. I believe it is fair to state that Senator Borah is a master tactician in this regard. I know that some of the old-line party wheelhorses fear him and his tactics immeasurably. I have seen evidences of that fear during the last several months and I have no doubt that there will be more of it displayed in the months to come.

Astute political observers around Washington contend that the senator's outward flirtation with the question of a Presidential candidacy is nothing more nor less than a repetition of what he has done before. They argue that Senator Borah wants to dominate the 1936 convention of the Republicans and he is laying the ground work to that end right now.

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CHRISTMAS In the Rockies! I felt thrilled, excited, as our train wound its way in and out through the mountains, thundering through the crisp, pine-scented air. Now, we were climbing an almost precipitous grade, now, slowing down for a dangerous curve, while every little while as a stretching plain was reached, the steady hand upon the throttle sent the long line of cars speeding like an arrow through the bright December sunshine.

We were on our way to spend Christmas with Uncle Jerry and Aunt Emma. They had sent a hearty invitation for us to come out, and now we were almost there. I held my breath at the sheer beauty of the scene that stretched before our eyes. Mountain peaks that seemed to touch the sky, canyons dropping thousands of feet, lakes covered by glittering thicknesses of ice, vivid green pines, looking like giant Christmas trees. I had never seen, never even visualized anything so beautiful.



A loud shriek from the big whistle, a slow crunching and grinding of brakes, and our train came to a stop. Uncle Jerry, rosy and smiling, stood waiting upon the platform, giving dad, mother, Helen and myself a true western welcome.

"Aunt Emma is all excited about your coming," he beamed.

A short drive through a wonderland of beauty, and the big sprawling ranch house came in sight. Aunt Emma stood in the doorway, and a cowboy, who was grooming a pony, looked curiously at us. I wanted to look around before going indoors, but tantalizing odors from the kitchen made me suddenly realize how hungry I was.

All was bustle and excitement, hurry and preparation. Even the horses and ponies in the corral seemed excited, as if they sensed something in the air. The afternoon and evening went by on wings.

Christmas morning dawned upon a world that looked even lovelier than it had yesterday. A million jewels hung on bush and tree, a sky of turquoise stretched itself across the snow-covered mountains and valleys.

Inside the ranch house a fire of crackling logs threw its ruddy glow over the living room. The dining table was spread with tempting foods. Breakfast of home-cured ham and sausage, fluffy flapjacks and syrup, steaming hot coffee with thick cream.

Then a short drive to the little church, an inspiring talk by the pastor,

and the strains of the old and beautiful Christmas hymns; neighbors and friends stopping Uncle Jerry and Aunt Emma to wish them "Merry Christmas."

Back again through the clear, frosty air, and later the big Christmas dinner. Golden-brown turkey and dressing on a big blue platter, a huge mound of snowy potatoes, native vegetables and relishes, tempting pieces of mince and pumpkin pie. And best of all, an appetite that only the mountains can give.

A hundred things to see during the afternoon, the horses and ponies, the ranch equipment, the silver fox farm that Uncle Jerry had just started, and a special show the cowboys put on for our benefit.

Food again in the evening, and after, a happy time around the fire. The cowboys standing around the piano, where Helen played the old Christmas carols, their lusty voices joining in the beautiful words. I thought of the beautiful setting outside as they sang:

Silent Night, Holy Night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace!

I stole outside for a few minutes as they went on to the next lines. A new moon was sending its silvery light down upon the world, a million stars added their smaller gleam. Around me I felt the faint, mysterious noises of night in the open places, the stirring of unseen, unknown things. My lips and heart joined in the words that floated out from the warm, lamp-lit room.

Silent Night, Holy Night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ the Saviour is born!

I have spent many a happy and memorable Christmas, but never one as wonderful, as unforgettable, as this Christmas spent in the Rockies.

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Christmas Twenty Days

In Norway the Christmas celebration continues for 20 days.

PECANS FOR SALE at Miller Service Station east of Baird. Grover Miller Mgr. 51-2tp

DON'T SCRATCH! Get Paracide Ointment, the guaranteed itch remedy. Paracide Ointment is Guaranteed to relieve itch, eczema, itching piles or skin irritations, or money refunded. Large jar 50c at City Pharmacy. 4416tp

STOCKMEN SAVE! Use Durham's Red Steer Screw Worm Killer and cut your Screw Worm Bill in half. Kills quicker than chloroform and costs less. Sold and guaranteed By City Pharmacy No. 1. 32-15tp

SINGER SEWING MACHINES

I am still selling Singer Sewin Machines. Will take your old machine on a new one. Special attention given to all repair work on sewing machines. Prices reasonable. I have several used machines for sale. 44-tf J. C. NEAL, Clyde, Texa

WANTED—To exchange Burkett pecan trees, Shade trees, Fruit and ornamental plants; Apples; peaches, plums, etc. Also Blackberries, Dew berries, Strawberries; Roses, Grape yrtle, Althea, Spirea, Lantana, Hone, uckle, Hedge plants, Flowering willow, etc. For Native Pecans—up to 200 lbs, Peanuts and Peanut hay, corn wheat, oats, head maize, chickens, o what have you. Let's trade, Clyde Nursery, Clyde, Texas.

ABILENE NEWS-REPORTER Distributed twice daily in Baird. See me or phone No. 100 for delivery of paper. Cliff Johnson.

FEDERAL LAND BANK AND COMMISSIONERS LOAN

If you wish to refinance your loans with 4 and 5 per cent money on long and easy payment plan, see or communicate with M. H. Perkins, Sec-Treas. Citizens National Farm Loan Ass'n. Clyde, Texas

SORE THROAT—TONSILITIS! Nothing equals a good mop and instant relief is afforded by Anesthesia-Mop, the wonderful new sore-throat remedy. Positively relief guaranteed or purchase price refunded at CITY PHARMACY. 44-16tp

EARN WHILE YOU LEARN

Two young men and three young women may now earn attractive part of tuition by working in College office. Excellent opportunity to prepare for business career at moderate cost. More positions than we can fill. First come, first served. Write for full information today. Draughon's College, Abilene, Texas. 52-2tp

TURKEYS—Would like to figure on your turkeys this season Best prices. See or write O N Nix, Clyde, Texas 48-7tp

FORT WORTH STAR TELEGRAM—Delivered twice daily, Morning, evening, Sunday, Tom Warren, Agent.

FOR SALE—A few small black land farms in Callahan county also 160 acre black land in Jones county. A. G. Hobbs, 2641, S. 5th St. Abilene, Tex-

RANCH LOANS

Ranch Loans Made at 5 1/2% Annual or semi-annual interest Ten years time. No application accepted for less than three sections, 640 acres each and as many more as desired. Prompt Service.

RUSSELL-SURLES ABSTRACT COMPANY Baird, Texas

Give your feet a Christmas treat. If your shoes are worn out and hurting your feet, bring them in and have them repaired, and give your feet a real Christmas treat. We can do any kind of high class shoe work.

All Work Guaranteed

BAIRD SHOE SHOP
(At old Mills stand)

CONGRATULATIONS
to
THE BAIRD STAR
On Its 48th Anniversary

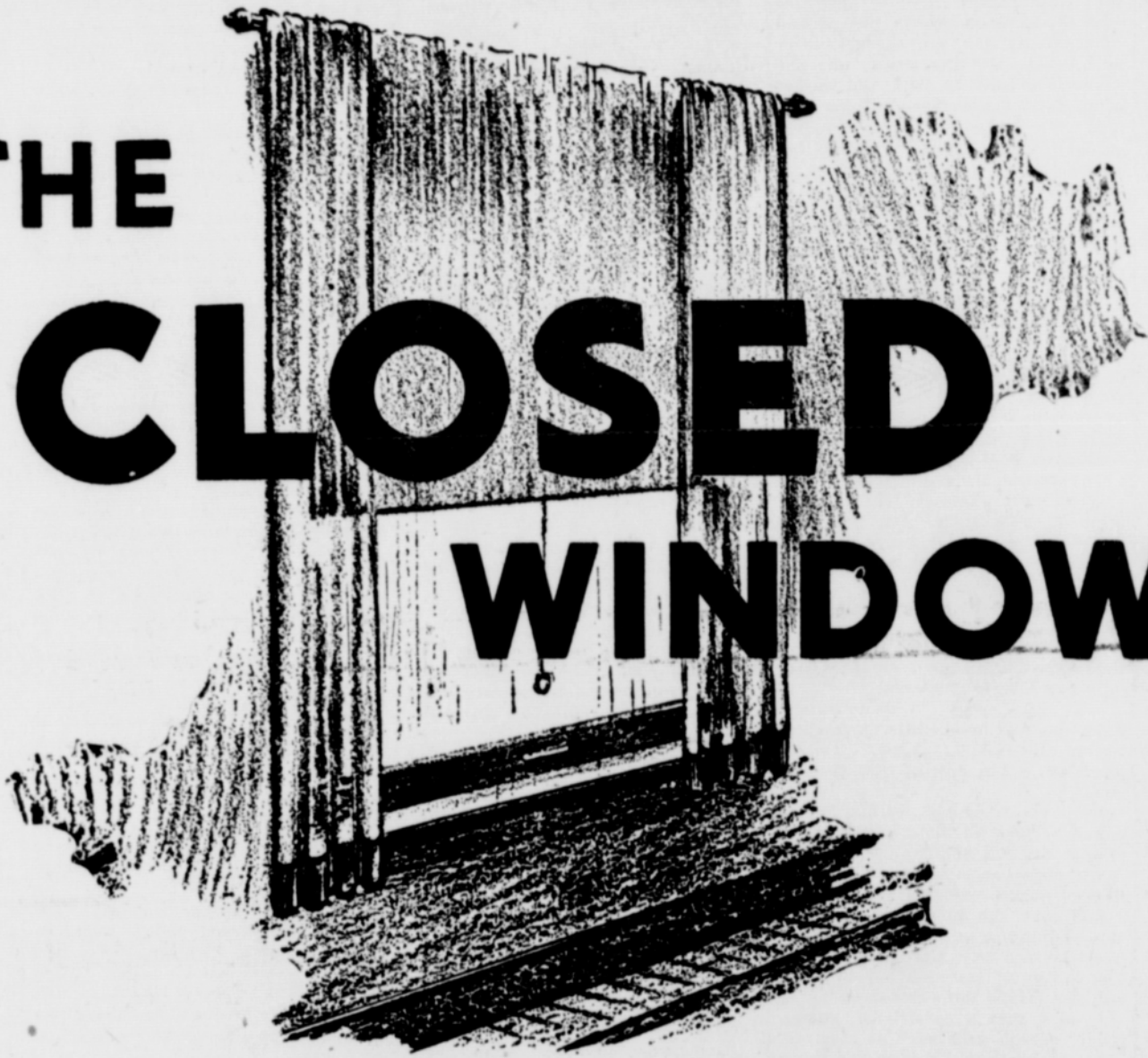
Make This Headquarters For Your Christmas Candies, Fruits and Nuts—A Good Supply From Which to Make Your Selection—

FINE FOODS
Make a

Merry Christmas
MERRIER

LEON & WYLIE GROCERY

THE CLOSED WINDOW.



Do you shut out healthful fresh air from your home during winter months by keeping all windows tightly closed? You wouldn't consider doing such a thing in summer, now would you?

It is especially important to keep the air of your home fresh and pure during winter. Under the artificial conditions of winter indoor life, heavy demands are made on the oxygen supply of your home. In the first place an adult breathes about 360 cubic feet of air every 24 hours. In addition to this, the heater in the room takes a large supply of oxygen from the air because fuel will not burn without oxygen. Both the heater and the occupants of the room are consuming the air. Therefore, it becomes doubly important during winter to introduce a reasonable amount of fresh air from the outside so that the air you breathe will be pure as well as warm and comfortable. Incidentally, fresh air is easier to heat than "stale" air.

When open flame heaters are used exclusively it is of utmost importance to have adequate ventilation and a circulation of heated air, if healthful conditions are to exist. Proper ventilation should be provided through window openings, and pure warmed air should be kept circulating through connecting doors of all rooms. America's Public Health Enemy Number One, the common cold germ, finds a fertile field in an inadequately heated and poorly ventilated home.

A simple method of providing a constant circulation of fresh air is to open the window nearest the heater in each room slightly at the top and bottom. This permits fresh, oxygen-laden air to replace the products of combustion caused by breathing and by the fuel burning in the room. The overheated air which rises to the ceiling circulates to other parts of the room and a more healthful air condition is the result.

Guard the health of your family this winter with proper ventilation and adequately warmed fresh air in every room in the house. It's a simple precaution in combating the common "cold".

... Community Natural Gas Co.



Don't gamble with a "cold"! Consult your family doctor before it has an opportunity to undermine your health. Tune in each Thursday night at 6:30, WFAA-WBAP, for helpful information from a leading physician that will assist you to guard against the common cold germ.



Obed wore a striped tunic of orange and white somewhat ragged and dirty, though his mother, Lara, washed clothes for other families in order to keep herself and ten-year-old son from starving. Yet you seldom noticed Obed's ragged tunic because of his vivid face. His skin was smooth olive, his lips were red, and his dark eyes were the color of pools at midnight. Obed sang a great deal. If he heard a tune whistled on the street he ran home singing it all the way. If he heard music strummed in the bazaars, he'd linger near until he remembered every note of it. In fact, Obed's listening ears were boxed many times by people feeling too cross or too tired for merry melodies. Even Lara scolded him. "Have I not enough, my son, beating soiled clothes on hard cold stones day after day, without listening to your voice screeching in every corner?"

But the whole world was a song for Obed. The sweet twitter of birds on dewy mornings. The sound of water



lapping over sand, the very rumble of cart wheels over the cobblestones thundered out its own rough music for the pleasure of his ears.

"What help are you to a poor mother . . . be gone with you!" scolded Lara day after day. Obed laughed, never meaning to be thoughtless or disobedient, having ears only for the music about him.

One evening late in December the longing for the shepherd's songs overcame him, and he slipped away at dusk. He was gone all night and in the morning he looked a different boy. His cheeks were pale. His lips did not smile, but there was a new and somber light shining in his dark eyes. This time his mother gazed at him in sorrow. He saw how worn she was, and he kissed her. "I cannot say I'm sorry," he hesitated, "Not even now can I tell you." His tunic was worn and stained. He wore a ragged sheepskin about his shoulders. On this he sank down in his own corner and went to sleep. When he woke his face was flushed and rosy. He knelt on the floor and looked at the busy street below. Then he opened his lips and a song of such joy and purity flowed out on the air as to make everyone stop and listen. Up and up soared the rapturous notes, seeming to possess a visible radiance of their own. Obed sang no words, but the music charmed every ear that heard it.

His mother stood behind him, her hands for once idle at their task. The tired lines on her face melted into peace. Her eyes looked far away. Clearer and clearer the exquisite melody continued, and died on a faint sweet note of ecstasy.

People listening below shook their heads and moved on as if awakened from a dream.

"Where, my son, did you hear that song?" Lara spoke in a whisper.

"In the skies, my mother. It came with wings and trumpets."

"Do not tell falsehoods about such divine melody."

Obed's eyes shone, but he would say no more. He hoarded the song in his heart. One evening, however, when the sky was clear and the stars shone like jewels, the boy was moved to sing again the beautiful, nameless music. When it was finished a knock came at



the door. Lara opened it to a black servant who bowed low. "My master, the Prince, desires to know who sang that song."

Lara, trembling with fear, pointed to Obed who stood near an open window. A tall figure dressed in rich furs and embroidered tunic pushed his servant aside.

"If the singer and his mother will honor my court with a visit, they shall be conducted hither with safety." The voice was deep. "I am a prince from a distant country, who came to pay homage to the new King born in a stable. On my way to that stable," his piercing eyes looked at Obed, "and from afar off, I heard the song your son has just sung. It came dropping from the skies . . . angels' heavenly voices and trumpets. If my people could hear that music," his voice softened, "I'm sure they would all become faithful followers of the Babe Jesus. I promise you comfort, both of you, for all your years."

So Lara and Obed quickly prepared for the journey, and Obed sang the angels' song, as he remembered it, in the court of the prince, so that he and his kingdom became thereafter faithful followers of the Babe Jesus.

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Efforts Being Made To Locate Texas Historic Cannons

Where are the "Twin Sisters" of blessed memory? Were they buried, or carried far from Texas?

The Texas Centennial state publicity department at Dallas, delving into the remote archives of Texas history, today issued an appeal for old-timers throughout the state to plumb the recesses of fading memory to solve the mysterious disappearance of these "heroines" of the Texas revolution.

The "Twin Sisters" were not girls. They were guns—two six pound cannons donated by the city of Cincinnati to the struggling Republic of Texas a century ago. They were all the artillery Houston had at San Jacinto and they were used, history records, "with terrible effect."

The "Twin Sisters" remained in Texas until the republic became a state, when the federal government sent them to Louisiana and they were later sold for junk. But an appeal from the Texas people for the historic guns which were called the "little darlings" of the revolution, caused Louisiana fifteen years later to contribute \$700 to remount the cannons and restore them to Texas. They then spit "grape and cannister" through the War Between the States.

Late in the war, when federal forces landed at Galveston and demanded the surrender of men and arms, three Texas soldiers and a negro cook are said to have slipped away under cover of night and buried the "Sisters" near Harrisburg. That much is legend to be sure, but it was substantiated years later when one of the group "confessed" his part. But those whom he named as his confederates had passed away, and their stories with them.

There are many who believe that the rusty cannons now standing guard before the state capitol in Austin are the famed "Twin Sisters," but historians are uniformly agreed that they are not the San Jacinto pieces.

So now, nearly a century after that warm April afternoon at San Jacinto when they became immortal in Texas history, the "Twin Sisters" are again the objects of a State-wide search. Are they in truth buried in Texas soil? What old-timers still live who can supply the answer?

Historic Paper Found

A document of great historic interest, the only known existing manuscript version of the report of the battle of San Jacinto signed and inscribed by General Sam Houston, was found here recently by research workers in the Dallas News offices.

Unusual interest is attached to the discovery of the 99 year old document found as the state is entering the Centennial year of her independence.

Scholars and other experts on Texas history long ago gave up as lost the original manuscript report by General Houston of the battle which freed Texas from Mexico. This original has been missing three quarters of a century. The yellowed and faded document check word for word with the authenticated printed text of Houston's report made to David G. Burnet, ad interim president of Texas. It is dated at San Jacinto, April 25, 1836.

WARNING—Anyone caught gathering pecans, hunting, fishing, or trespassing in any way on my property will be prosecuted to the full extent of \$5-4tp

J S Hart

Letter From Brother Yarborough

Dumas, Texas
November 30th, 1935

The Baird Star:
After four years we are back on the great North Plains of Texas.

We left Baird at 5:45 p. m. and drove all night of November 21st, arriving at Dumas at 4:45 a. m. We had expected to find this country "blowed up," as much as we had heard of the devastating sand storms. But today except for dirt piled up along the fence rows there is hardly a sign left. Great green fields of wheat giving promise of an abundant harvest makes this country look like a garden of the Lord. I had expected to see but few cattle after these years of drouth. But the wheat fields are full of grazing cattle, and they are fat. Monday the 21st it rained all day. Barring an unusual accident there will be a bumper crop all over this country in 1936.

Our reception here has been all any one could wish. Such hospitality as we have received our people here were in and out of the parsonage all day Friday, the day of our arrival. Every one seemed solicitous of our comfort and happiness. The president of the Missionary Society inquired what we needed to make the parsonage more comfortable and home like. But even before our arrival our needs and comfort had been anticipated. The Parsonage and grounds had been cleaned inside and out. New linoleum had been put on the floors of the bath room and kitchen.

And the Church services Sunday were a "pure delight." Every available seat was occupied, and chairs had to be brought in. Sunday night the same thing happened again. And this preacher had liberty in proclaiming the gospel. And under such favorable circumstances who wouldn't. On Wednesday evening we had a meeting of the Sunday School Council. Thirty were present. The General Superintendent, who is County Judge of Moore County was present and presided. The Superintendent of the Young People's Division, who is County and District Clerk, was present. The Superintendent of the Adult Division, who is a merchant here, also Chairman of the Board of Stewards, was present. And the Superintendent of the Children's Division was present. This Sunday School officer is Assistant Postmaster. Only two officers in the entire Sunday school was absent. My.. how fine it is to work with people who are really concerned about the progress of the Church.

And then the preacher and his family were pounded. Our eating problems are solved for weeks to come. Sixty pounds of sugar, 7 pounds of coffee, dozens of cans of canned foods flour, bacon, breakfast foods, pecan shortening, everything good to eat. So we begin our work with great promise and joy.

May the work at Baird prosper, too. Good luck and best wishes and abundant happiness to all our friends at Baird. I trust you give such support to your new pastor, who is my very warm friend, as the people of Dumas have given us. I have missed the Baird Star these two weeks. I am enclosing a year's subscription.

Cordially,

P. E. YARBOROUGH

'Bleeding Sore Gums'
If you really want quick, certain, and lasting relief, from this most disgusting disease, just get a bottle of LETO'S PYORRHEA REMEDY and use as directed. LETO'S is always guaranteed. Holmes Drug Company.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of expressing our sincere thanks to all of our old friends in Baird for their many kind words of sympathy and other kindnesses shown us in the death of our dear wife and mother, also for the beautiful flowers.

Sincerely,
J. D. Dallas and children

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to all those who were so kind to us through the long illness and death of our beloved mother, grandmother and sister, and especially to those who served meals and all who sent the beautiful floral offerings.

May God's richest blessings rest on each one.
Walker children and grand children.
G. C. Wilkinson and children

LIFE OF WILL ROGERS—I am the agent for the book, "Life of Will Rogers", a 300 page book giving life history of Will Rogers well illustrated. Price \$1.00. See me at office in Court House.

44-1f T. J. White

FOR SALE 160 acres on highway 1 1-2 miles east of Clyde, 115 acre in cultivation, 10 acre orchard, idea home, \$30 per acre., \$1500 cash, balance easy terms. 10 acre 3-4 mile NW Clyde, orchard, well, house, utilities available, \$500 cash or some trade. Either place will make an ideal home. M. H. Perkins, Clyde, Texas. 51-2t

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Different from Ordinary Hair Tonics
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Will call Monday, Wednesday and Friday, of each week.

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Printed on bright paper; clear type—EASY TO READ

Your State Newspaper for the coming year should be the one which will please each member of the family, each day of the year.

AND THAT NEWSPAPER IS—

THE FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM

OVER 160,000 DAILY
MORNING—EVENING—SUNDAY

Amon G. Carter, President

FULL SPEED AHEAD

YOU CAN'T PASS UP MAGAZINE VALUES LIKE THESE

OFFER No. 3
Progressive Farmer, 1 year
Good Stories, 1 year
Country Home, 1 year
The Farm Journal, 1 year
AND THIS NEWSPAPER
For One Year
ALL FIVE FOR ONLY \$1.80

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Southern Agriculturist, 1 year
Country Home, 1 year
The Farm Journal, 1 year
AND THIS NEWSPAPER
For One Year
ALL FOUR FOR ONLY \$1.80

OFFER NO. 1

THIS NEWSPAPER

for 1 year and

3 Big Magazines

\$2.50

Select Any 3 Magazines From This List

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- Better Homes & Gardens . . . 1 year
- Christian Herald . . . 6 mos.
- Flower Grower . . . 6 mos.
- Household Magazine . . . 1 year
- Junior Home (for Mothers) . . . 1 year
- McCall's Magazine . . . 1 year
- Movie Classic . . . 1 yr
- Needlecraft . . . 1 year
- Open Road (Boys) . . . 2 years
- Parents' Magazine . . . 6 mos.
- Pathfinder (weekly) . . . 1 year
- Pictorial Review . . . 1 year
- Progressive Farmer . . . 2 years
- Romantic Stories . . . 1 year
- Screen Book . . . 1 year
- Southern Agriculturist . . . 1 year
- True Confessions . . . 1 yr
- American Fruit Grower . . . 1 yr
- Capper's Farmer . . . 2 yrs
- The Farm Journal . . . 2 yrs
- Progressive Farmer . . . 2 yrs
- Southern Agriculturist . . . 2 yrs

*NOTE—Check one of the following instead of True Story if you wish. Only one substitution allowed.

- Modern Mechanic & Inv. . . 1 year
- American Girl . . . 1 year
- Detective . . . 1 year
- Judge . . . 1 year
- Physical Culture . . . 1 year

Country Home, McCall's, Better Homes & Gardens, True Story, Pictorial Review, Farm Journal, Needlecraft, Pathfinder, Parents' Magazine, Open Road (Boys), Needlecraft, Parents' Magazine, Pathfinder (weekly), Pictorial Review, Progressive Farmer, Romantic Stories, Screen Book, Southern Agriculturist, True Confessions, American Fruit Grower, Capper's Farmer, The Farm Journal, Progressive Farmer, Southern Agriculturist

THIS NEWSPAPER for one full year **\$2.00** And 4 Big Magazines

1 Magazine from Group A; 3 Magazines from Group B; 4 in all

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 - Country Home . . . 6 mo
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 - Flower Grower . . . 2 yrs
 - Household Magazine . . . 1 yr
 - Junior Home (for Mothers) . . . 1 yr
 - McCall's Magazine . . . 1 yr
 - Movie Classic . . . 2 yrs
 - Open Road (Boys) . . . 6 mo
 - Parents' Magazine . . . 1 yr
 - Pathfinder (weekly) . . . 1 yr
 - Pictorial Review . . . 1 yr
 - Romantic Stories . . . 1 yr
 - Screen Book . . . 1 yr
 - True Confessions . . . 1 yr
 - American Fruit Grower . . . 1 yr
 - Capper's Farmer . . . 2 yrs
 - The Farm Journal . . . 2 yrs
 - Progressive Farmer . . . 2 yrs
 - Southern Agriculturist . . . 2 yrs

GROUP-B

- Select Three Magazines
- American Poultry Journal . . . 1 yr
 - Country Home . . . 1 yr
 - Dixie Poultry Journal . . . 1 yr
 - The Farm Journal . . . 1 yr
 - Gentleman's Magazine . . . 1 yr
 - Good Stories . . . 1 yr
 - Home Circle . . . 1 yr
 - Home Friend . . . 1 yr
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 - Mother's Home Life . . . 1 yr
 - Needlecraft . . . 1 yr
 - Poultry Tribune . . . 1 yr
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 - Southern Agriculturist . . . 2 yrs
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Christmas Gifts larger and better . . .
Gifts for everybody at lower prices.

Opposition Put on Defensive

President Outlines Campaign Issues; Debt Bugaboo to Be Laid at Rest

By EARL GODWIN

WASHINGTON.—The campaign to re-elect Roosevelt must be an inspirational one; it must be an attack on the reactionary interests which have been sniping at the President's policies from behind the barred windows of banks and stockbrokers' offices; and it must put up the slogan of "Progress" now that Recovery has been accomplished. From now on to election time, there must be a spiritual awakening to the magnificent accomplishments of Roosevelt and his New Deal; and for those who are not capable of comprehending the spiritual side of America's advance, there must be a dollars and cents argument which will knock into a cocked hat the idea that this country is over its ears in debt—a debt "that our grandchildren will be paying and paying and paying."

Actually, the campaign started when Roosevelt put the opposition on the defensive in the speech he made at Atlanta, Ga. That speech was the signal for the general attack and advance by the Democratic campaigners who have been restrained from too much advance firing until the enemy had exposed his position and had shown what will be his tactics. It doesn't seem that Roosevelt is worried by the sniping; a man who has lifted a nation from ruin to recovery in two years and a half, is too big even to hear the old ladies' sewing circle type of stuff that has been brought up against the administration.

Some time ago I wrote in this column that the Democrats would eventually explain the national debt, the treasury balance, etc., in terms that the average small business man can understand; and I am gratified that the President did so when he exposed the fact that America's leading bankers were willing to run the country into debt as much as seventy-five billions in order to get the United States off its back and on its feet. The country has assets of a hundred billions, or more; it has an income of fifty billions or more. On a showing like that, any going concern could go to a bank and borrow up to seventy-five billions—just as the bankers suggested; but so far the country has borrowed about thirty billions—that's what is known as "the national debt," and it is the item which is being turned into a nightmare by opposition leaders.

The debt after the World war was somewhere around \$29,000,000,000—and we were paying that off and could have paid off more of it had not the Harding-Coolidge-Hoover regimes reduced taxes instead. That war debt was for destruction; the New Deal debt is for construction; it represents largely investment; much of it represents millions of homes saved, millions of hungry fed; millions of acres of land protected from devastation by flood, fire and erosion. It is good business.

Aside from business, the Roosevelt policies, I believe, saved the country from riot, rebellion and a possible revolution. People scarcely realize we were so close to going over the edge; comfortable men with large incomes and high social positions are hiring all the political rattle-snakes they can lay hands on to poison the Roosevelt regime—and yet it was that very Roosevelt regime which saved the capitalist system, so beloved to this type of industrial and financial leader who contributes heavily to the party showing the greatest reaction away from the human to the property side. And yet in the Roosevelt instance, I think I'm safe to predict that the campaign will show even the most bitter reactionary business man that the Roosevelt program of reform has made business better and safer.

While on the subject of politics, it is pertinent to remark that I have studied the Republican publicity for some definite sign the Republicans expected to win the next election. I have found none. The Republican congressional committee which, in my judgment, is the hardest hitting aggregation on the G. O. P. side, has apparently claimed a gain of 75 seats for the Republicans in the house; but that will not give them a majority. Looks to me as if all this ballyhoo was merely for the sake of getting people to contribute money.

WHERE TAX BURDEN LIES
It always amuses me to hear the politicians of one party explain how they are going to reduce taxes when the other crowd is turned out and their own party elected to office, and I am wearied at the gullibility of that portion of the public which has been led to believe that the Roosevelt tax program has ruined business; while no one seems to be worried at all about the really serious tax burden which is not in Washington, but in the states and towns. Forty-seven state legislatures met this year and increased taxes right and left. The Roosevelt tax bill merely touched the crowd that could stand it best.

We will hear much about federal taxes from now on. They are likely to become the subject of a nationwide debate, and the next administration may hang on the public estimation of the present tax program. Yet

It is the state and local taxes which take most of the American taxpayers' money. The limelight of publicity is directed toward the federal budget; while the local tax gatherer gets his enormous share in the dark of the moon. Nor is there any science about local taxation.

The federal government, without the emergency temporary items, costs about \$4,000,000,000 a year; our state governments cost about \$2,000,000,000 a year, while our local governments, the cities and towns, cost about \$7,000,000,000. Each one of these figures has increased tremendously in the past decade, and the reason, of course, is the increase in population and the demand for better and better service on the part of government. Schools, streets, hospitals, prisons, welfare work, police and fire departments are all on higher standards, giving more service to more people, and likewise the state and federal governments are expanding their activities at the demand of the people themselves.

The outstanding crudity of our system is the fact that various layers of government are superimposed one on top of the other, on the taxpayers. Americans have the federal, state and county governments on their backs, all of them costing money and in many instances giving duplicate services, while the tax gatherers dance a war-dance around certain outstanding taxable sources. Probably the best known target of the tax gatherer is gasoline. In many instances we pay as much for the state and federal, and sometimes local gas tax, as we pay for the gasoline itself. There are other duplications, such as income taxes where state and federal governments both get a whack; inheritance and estate taxes, and taxes on admissions to theaters, on liquor and tobacco. Actually, there are 800 instances where federal and state taxes hit the same article. I am told by the council of state governments, but the examples mentioned are the best known.

A sharp reduction in local taxes would be a fine thing for general business. There cannot be any tremendous cut in federal taxes. We may knock off a high bracket here and there, but we have so many billions of fixed charges that it will be embarrassing to expect much of a reduction.

BIG BUSINESS SQUEALS

Although Roosevelt saved the business world from collapse and restored industry to activity on a safer basis and a higher moral plane, the group known as Big Business now decries Roosevelt's defeat. They charge that Roosevelt hurts business and that the obvious business recovery occurred in spite of the New Deal, not because of it. None of this in my opinion is true.

Business, over the years of the past century, has eventually confessed that reform measures were just what the doctor ordered, but while they were taking the dose they squirmed and yelled like little boys taking bitter medicine. Jackson was opposed by Big Business, which wanted the banking privileges for its own. Lincoln was opposed by Big Business; Theodore Roosevelt, putting over his anti-trust laws, the pure food and drug act, federal inspection of meat, cleaning up the filthy stockyards, was attacked with unheard of fury by the same interests now launching an assault upon the present Roosevelt. They used politics and dirty gossip on Theodore Roosevelt, just as on Franklin Roosevelt, but you cannot find a business man in the country today who does not accept the standards raised by Theodore Roosevelt as splendid American practice. Even now, Wall Street is thankful for the betterments to the Federal Reserve system, and for the Securities and Exchange commission which this administration created for cleaner stock selling and to protect the public from the sharks who always prey on the unsuspecting and uninitiated casual investor. Roosevelt has made it hard to sell crooked stock.

POWER TRUST PROPAGANDA

The propaganda against Roosevelt on this business matter has been inspired by the public utility holding companies, commonly called the power trust, which has balked at accepting the strict regulations imposed by the Wheeler-Rayburn act which includes the so-called "death sentence" for useless and crooked holding companies. There are only a handful of companies so crooked and useless that the death sentence will be passed upon them, but nevertheless the whole company of utility magnates, with the possible exception of the telephone people, stand up with the crooked power people in defiance of government. This is one more phase of the great fight which has been brewing for 25 years and which will some day have to be waged to determine who runs this government—the power trust or the people.

It is significant that as the various utilities and their holding companies refuse to register with the securities and exchange commission, more and more towns and cities enter into contracts with the TVA for government power and electric light at low rates. Latest important city to accept TVA service is Memphis, Tenn. Business men are frightened at the idea of the government distributing power, but there never would have been a TVA had it not been for the public-be-d attitude of a large section of the utility business. Nor would there have been a federal holding company regulatory law with its death sentence, had not the power trust invented spurious corporations to defy state regulations and take hundreds of millions of dollars over and above all dividends for the personal benefit of a handful of financiers.

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BRISBANE THIS WEEK

"My Empire" Wants Peace
"ME, TOO," Says Selassie
Pogpuns for Uncle Sam
\$900,000,000 More

England's lord high chancellor, Viscount Halsbury, read the king's speech, written by the king's cabinet. The king's references to steps "urgently necessary to safeguard my empire" are recommended to this government. We haven't any "empire" exactly, but we have a republic worth defending. Some of our loose billions might be well spent in that direction.

Arthur Brisbane

Ignoring some Italian friction, the king went on to say, "My relations with foreign powers continue friendly."

Mentioning the Italian misunderstanding, he said: "My government will continue to exert their influence in favor of peace." If it does, peace will come.

Halle Selassie, emperor of Ethiopia, sensibly asked the Patriarch Johannes, supreme authority of the Ethiopian Coptic church, to arrange peace, if he can, with Mussolini, and Abuna Cyril, high bishop of his church, is asked by Selassie to do his best.

And now comes from Universal Service the important authoritative report that Halle Selassie has agreed to give part of his territory to Italy in return for peace.

Washington says this country plans a series of Pacific ocean "Gibraltars," armed with 16-inch guns with a fighting range of 25 to 30 miles. Quite amusing, considering that the original Gibraltar has become a useless rock, thanks to airplanes and submarines. Invading airplanes might not be kind enough to come within 25 or 30 miles of those interesting fixed Gibraltars.

What this country needs for coast protection is airplanes, for fighting, and dirigibles for observation, located close enough together and high enough up in the air to make them really useful in the next war.

Uncle Sam borrows \$900,000,000 more, bringing the national debt above \$30,500,000,000, but \$40,000,000,000 below the amount that certain "great bankers" told President Roosevelt this country could easily carry. Congress-

man Hamilton Fish Jr. wants President Roosevelt to tell who the great bankers were, but it is understood that they talked in confidence.

Prince Sumi of Japan, brother of the Mikado, fourth son of the late Emperor Yoshihito, takes the title "Prince Mikasa," meaning, literally, "Prince of the Three Umbrellas." The name "Three Umbrellas" is taken from a Japanese mountain and is also the much revered name of the flagship on which Admiral Togo fought the battle of the Japan sea.

"Three Umbrellas" seems appropriate—one for Japan, one for China, one for the Philippines; all Japanese.

The village of Verde Cocha, near Guayaquil, in Ecuador, exists no longer. A landslide wiped out everything, instantly killing fifty inhabitants. A slice of green mountainside, two miles wide, came roaring down, and there was no trace of the village and no man lived to tell about it.

But other men will rebuild Verde Cocha for men are as persistent as ants, that rebuild their little villages when the gardener's hose sweeps them away.

Poor China abandons hope for her northern territory and its 95,000,000 inhabitants, that Japan wants. China suspects that Japan "plans a series of blows to force the entire Chinese nation into vassalage to Tokyo." "Asia for Japan" is the Japanese motto, and Japan knows how to go about it. No signs of "fifty-two members of the League of Nations" telling Japan, "You must not."

Senator Borah of Idaho and Congressman Hamilton Fish, Jr. of New York had a long talk, and reporters "guess" that Senator Borah and Mr. Fish have agreed to run side by side. Senator Borah for President, Mr. Fish for Vice President. It is not safe to "guess" about Senator Borah, but it would be wise for the Republicans to decide soon.

When experimenting starts, it keeps going. Hitler, manufacturing cannon, knows they will need "fodder," and insists on more babies. A German farmer gets a divorce because his wife wants no children.

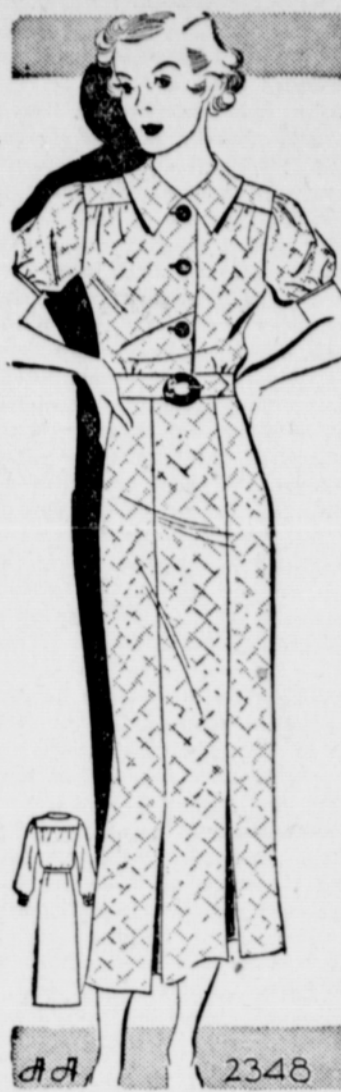
"It is the duty of German wives to perpetuate the German blood," the court says.

Miss Edna Maria Granitsas, twenty-two-year-old member of a Massachusetts school committee, says teachers talk too much, do not let children talk enough. She says children should be encouraged to express themselves. The Massachusetts lady goes far when she says "If a child wants to yell out in class, let the child yell until he decides not to yell." Discipline is also a part of education.

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A GLEAMING SATIN SHIRTWAIST FROCK TO LEND VARIETY

PATTERN 2348



Just about now, when everyone is getting a wee bit tired of seeing the "usual" type of shirtwaist frock scattered all over town—and country too!—fashion peeps us all up with delicious, cool-looking satins of every pastel hue. These satins need soft handling though. Ingenious mind and nimble fingers fashioned this one for you with soft bodice fullness, fetching puff sleeves and delightfully young collar. Long sleeves are included, for you'll want this version in your Fall wardrobe, too. If you haven't succumbed to the charm of satin, choose pastel sport silk, or novelty checked cotton. Crystal or contrasting buttons and buckle.

Pattern 2348 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 takes 3 1/2 yards 36 inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

Address orders to the Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 243 West Seventeenth St., New York City.

Week's Supply of Postum Free
Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it.—Adv.

Heart Appeal
A mere backwoods farm can be made the scene of a great play if the playwright knows how to handle human emotions. Exciting "events" are not needed.

Child Will Read Story That He Thinks Is Good

"Who shall define interest for another person, compounded as it is of the raw material of which personality is made?" queries a writer in the Parents' Magazine, declaring that there is apt to be one of two reasons why a child does not like to read. Either he has not mastered the technique of reading to an extent where no voluntary effort must be exerted or else he has not had access in sufficient numbers to books which correspond to his idea of a good story.

"Your child will read if he but discovers the books particularly right for his interests and tastes," declares the writer whose experiences with children and books has convinced her that there does not live the youngster who will not listen to a good story, and since reading is only a method of listening to a good story, will not read if the book is either actually or potentially interested; is written in words and style suitable to his reading ability; has the degree of advancement suitable to both his emotional and intellectual age levels. Those two developments, by the way, are at entirely different rates of speed. As the writer adroitly puts it: "Children do the strange juggling and somersaulting as regards these ages, going into a hand-spring a poised adolescent, coming up at the end, an emotional eight-year-old."

As Blacks Remembered, They Raised Memorial

Death came to two white traders in Africa who had made friends with the natives in a certain village. Their black brothers wished to raise to them a fitting memorial. They put up a stone, and carved on it—a whisky bottle and a pack of cards. The incident is recalled by Rev. "Dick" Sheppard, in the Illustrated Weekly of India.

Interference
"Are you still writing profound articles?" asked the lady with a roll of manuscript.
"No," answered Miss Cayenne, "I found it interfered with my more serious duties. You can't spill ink and pour tea simultaneously."



WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS

That Touch of Madness Which We Call Genius

The word "genius" has fallen into disrepute during late years, for if a man builds a better mousetrap than his neighbor, breeds a better heifer, sits an hour longer on a stepple or paints a more unintelligible picture—we hail him as a "genius."

To be a genius, it is not enough to produce a technically perfect piece of work. It must be something which is above being technically perfect, something to which has been lent for the moment a touch of the supernatural. Mental, physical and spiritual qualities working in harmony can achieve a technically perfect product. If, to these qualities, there is added another element which one can perceive but cannot understand—then we have, in truth, a work of genius.

Even in the world of sports, where sheer physical superiority wins eighty times out of a hundred, we come across performances which make us ery loud in wonder. We know they are humanly impossible and we can only believe that for the moment the artist has been touched with the tincture of madness.—Quentin Reynolds in Cosmopolitan.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—40c and 85c at Drugists—Hiaxoc Chem. Works, Patheque, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drugists, Hiaxoc Chemical Works, Patheque, N. Y.

Principal \$2,500. Sickness, Accidents \$50 month each, as policy describes. Cost \$5 yearly. Agents wanted. Federal Life Casualty, 306 Collier Bldg., Los Angeles, Calif.

OIL BURNER SALE
• Oldest and most complete line of OIL BURNERS offered for all makes Cook Ranges, Heaters, Circulators, Tank Heaters, Boilers, Furnaces, Hot Water Heaters, etc. Priced as low as \$10.50 each. No guarantee. Will not blow or burn out. Burn Kerosene, Gasoline or Cheap Fuel Oil. All Burners guaranteed. (Established 26 years.) Dealers and Agents wanted. Make \$100 to \$200 a day, all of spare time. Write TODAY! Address P. O. Box 770 - - - MUNCIE, INDIANA

HIGH NOTES
"How did your daughter come to take up singing?"
"She found it pleasanter work than helping mother with the dishes."
Just the Man
Hostess—Are you really a bank examiner, Mr. Tompkins?
Mr. Tompkins—Yes, madam, I happen to be.
Hostess—Then I hope you will have time to examine the baby's bank. No matter how much we shake it, nothing ever comes out of it.

Cheers for Calumet's New 10¢ Can—and perfect, never-fail baking!

"I never have baking troubles with Calumet—and I save, too!" says Mrs. Jack Caskey, 880 Avalon St., Memphis, Tenn.

"Your new 10c can makes me feel very thrifty!" says Mrs. Nancy E. Williams, 499 Moreland Ave., Atlanta, Ga.

"It's real quality at a saving!" says Mrs. K. J. Tobin, of Beverly Hills, Ill. "I've never had a baking failure with Calumet."

Why does Calumet give such "luck"? Why is it different from other baking powders?

Calumet combines two distinct leavening actions. A quick one for the mixing bowl—a slower one for the oven. This Double-Action is so perfectly balanced and controlled that it produces perfect leavening. Calumet is a product of General Foods.

A SIMPLE TWIST... and the Easy-Opening Top lifts off. No delay, no spilling, no broken finger-nails!

All Calumet prices are lower! Calumet is now selling at the lowest prices in its history... The regular price of the Full-Pound Can is now only 25c! And ask to see the new, big 10c can—a lot of good baking for a dime—with Calumet, the Double-Acting Baking Powder.

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Women Beat Men in Male Roles: More Streamlining

Opera audiences this winter will see a large number of small sopranos in men's pantaloons and knee boots. A manager of opera stars says that streamline figures are enabling women to look more convincing in male roles than the men themselves when high notes are required.

He added that if slender sopranos keep on counting their calories, men who can sing falsetto may have to start looking about for women's roles. "Faust," "Fidelio," "Rosenkavalier" and "Mignon" are among the operas in which women are taking men's parts.

DOCTORS KNOW

Mothers read this:



A cleansing dose today; a smaller quantity tomorrow; less each time, until bowels need no help at all.

Why do people come home from a hospital with bowels working like a well-regulated watch?

The answer is simple, and it's the answer to all your bowel worries if you will only realize it: many doctors and hospitals use liquid laxatives.

If you knew what a doctor knows, you would use only the liquid form. A liquid can always be taken in gradually reduced doses. Reduced dosage is the secret of any real relief from constipation.

Ask a doctor about this. Ask your druggist how very popular liquid laxatives have become. They give the right kind of help, and right amount of help. The liquid laxative generally used is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It contains senna and cascara — both natural laxatives that can form no habit, even in children. So, try Syrup Pepsin. You just take regulated doses till Nature restores regularity.

And Finally Isn't
A very young man may spend a great deal of time being bored. Later he acquires sense enough to conceal it when he is bored.

CHAPPED SKIN

To quickly relieve chapping and roughness, apply soothing, cooling Mentholatum.

MENTHOLATUM

Gives COMFORT Daily

Have you tried the NEW MENTHOLATUM LIQUID for head colds? Like Mentholatum ointment it brings soothing comfort

Prompt Relief

For sufferers from the itching, burning and irritation of eczema, pimples, rashes, red, rough skin, itching, burning feet, chafings, chappings, cuts, burns and disfiguring blotches, may be found by anointing with

Cuticura OINTMENT

Sample free. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 255, Malden, Mass.

LOST!

A bad case of Constipation!

Feel fit! Feel like working or playing. Enjoy life! A prompt, sure, pleasant way to relieve the slowing-up effects of constipation is to CLEANSE INTERNALLY—the GARFIELD TEA—cup way. Drink a cup tonight. Enjoy tomorrow! (At drug stores)

FREE SAMPLE! Write to: GARFIELD TEA CO., Inc., Dept. 60, Brooklyn, N. Y.

GARFIELD TEA

Watch Your Kidneys!

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as nature intended—fail to remove impurities that poison the system when retained.

Then you may suffer nagging backache, dizziness, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, puffiness under the eyes, feel nervous, miserable—all upset.

Don't delay? Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. They are recommended by grateful users the country over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS



A Yuletide Escapade

by Helen Gaisford

TOOTS reigned supreme in the Martin household. Except at Christmas time. Then Toots was ordered from his favorite corners, and expressed his displeasure by a switch of his tail.

Toots was a big black persian, with long silky fur and wide yellow eyes. It was pleasant under the kitchen stove, where delicious odors of suet and fowl mingled in the warm air. "Get out of here, ye beast," shouted Cook, who was not quite herself during the holidays. "Sure I can't step but what you're underfoot."

Toots arched his back and withdrew to the parlor. "Never lose your temper," was his attitude. "Never sputter and scratch; express your displeasure in dignity and disdain."

Beside the fireplace were a stool and pillow which were peculiarly his own. Onto these Toots leaped, and curled up for a snooze. "Oh, no, Toots, darling," said Betty. "The tree's going there." And Toots was picked up under one arm, and his stool shoved off to a cold corner. "You must look Christmassy, too," Betty cried gayly, and twisted a red ribbon about his neck, and tied a bow. Toots squirmed indignantly.

"See, Mother? Why, Toots, don't tear it off! That's our Christmas outfit." The badge of merriment dangled just beyond his reach. Disturbed, Toots crawled under the sofa.

Now was his chance. Did he dare attack? The tree, gaudy with bells and tinsel, seemed to mock him.

Cautiously, Toots jumped up on the sofa, sniffed at an extended bough. A slight breeze stirred, and a golden bird in the branches quivered. Toots crouched and sprang.

The tree went down with a swish, and was ablaze in a moment. Toots was surprised and terrified. He clawed at the door, and howled to heaven.

Mother's Christmas Story

By Alice B. Palmer

IT WAS Christmas eve and the children had gathered about the snow white Christmas tree, a glimmering mass of iridescent lights and icicles, to listen to that long-promised story of the Prince and Princess.

"Once upon a time," began Mother, "there was a tall handsome prince who loved a beautiful princess. They were to be married on Christmas eve—another Christmas eve, long ago.

"The gorgeous castle on the hillside was ablaze with Christmas lights. The Yule log was burning and crackling delightfully and the huge Christmas tree was sparkling gaily. But there were candles, tiny colored candles, children, instead of electric lights. They were lovely! Everything was most beautiful!"

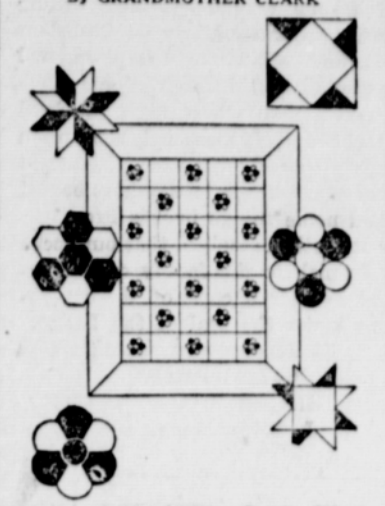
"Oh, Mother," whispered little Rosebud, "I wish I was in that castle right now, looking at all the pretty things."

"Hurry up, Mother! Then what?" interrupted Danny, impatiently. "What happened next?"

"Well, the prince and princess were married and then they all sat down to the wedding feast. Let me see," mused Mother, "they were all there—all of them, my dears. Right in the center of the table stood the most wonderful wedding cake you ever saw—a gold cake frosted with silver, and because it was Christmas the whole top was decorated with lovely little bells. You see, nothing was too good for the prince and princess, for every one loved them and wanted them to be happy, and they were happy—so happy, children."

Inexpensive, Easy Patchwork Quilts

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK



Patchwork quilts as a rule are elaborate, cost quite a bit and represent many days of tedious work. This work and cost can be cut down to a minimum as shown in the illustration. Any of these designs can be used on eighteen nine-inch blocks and so arranged to make a full size quilt. About three ounces or one yard of prints is all that is required for the patchwork. Folder No. 530 in colors illustrates four ways to assemble these different designs, also cut out diagrams for six different patches like the picture. Information about yardage required for back, border and blocks is also given.

The folder No. 536 and folder No. 6 with other quilting information will be mailed upon receipt of 10 cents or send us 10 cents and we will send folder and sufficient beautiful patches to make up the patchwork on one of these simple quilts.

Address Home Craft Co., Dept. D, Nineteenth and St. Louis Ave., St. Louis. Inclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply when writing for any information.

Man of Tongues

The world's greatest linguist is an Englishman. He is Sir George Grier son, O. M., who is eighty-four and knows 300 languages. His chief interest lies in India, where some of the dialects of the backward communities have never been written down. Before he could study these dialects properly, Sir George had to invent an alphabet for them, and write down words which the natives had often used but never written themselves.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Cakes and pies will not burn while baking if a sheet of asbestos is cut and fitted into gas stove oven.

If skins peeled from apples when making pies are boiled until soft, then strained into pie shell before putting in apples, the flavor of pie is improved.

In arranging the table for your bridge luncheon you can get the most distinctive effect by choosing a luncheon set of that sheer cathedral linen done in pastel-tinted embroidery. They are a change from the usual type of Italian linens.

To remove iodine that has been spilled on linen or cotton, make a paste of starch and cold water and spread over stain. Let stand until dry, then brush off.

When roasting beef have oven very hot at first to seal in juices, then reduce heat, cooking more slowly.

Always remove egg stains on table linen before sending to the laundry. Soak linen in cold water to remove stain. Hot water sets them.

Electric refrigerators should be cleaned once a month. Wash out quickly with a lukewarm solution of bicarbonate of soda or borax.

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Love Intoxication, Rules Court; Awards Damages

"Love Intoxication" appeared in the lexicon of the Colorado Supreme court the other day.

The court upheld a \$2,000 damage award to a girl who said the driver of an automobile in which she was riding was kissing another girl just before the crash occurred.

"If his mental processes were blurred due to his love-making, which was probably the fact, he must be held to the same responsibility as one who voluntarily becomes intoxicated," said Justice Haslett P. Burke.

Remember and Prolit

You should forgive many things in others, but nothing in yourself.

Beware Coughs That Hang On

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

The Choice of Millions

KC BAKING POWDER

Double Tested - Double Action

Manufactured by baking powder Specialists who make nothing but baking powder—under supervision of expert chemists.

Same Price Today as 45 Years Ago

25 ounces for 25c

You can also buy

A full 10 ounce can for 10c

15 ounce can for 15c

Highest Quality - Always Dependable

MILLIONS OF POUNDS HAVE BEEN USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

LOST...ONE HEALTHY GROUCH!

GOOD MORNING, MR. HAYNES! WANT A LEDGER THIS WEEK?

YOU'RE ALWAYS PESTERING AROUND WITH SOMETHING TO SELL! NO! I DON'T WANT A LEDGER!

KIDS ARE THE WORLD'S GREATEST PESTS! SLAM THE DOOR IN HIS FACE!

BUT, JOHN... IT WAS ONLY A NICKEL... AND YOU WERE SO MEAN TO THE LITTLE FELLOW!

LISTEN! IF I DON'T WANT A LEDGER... I DON'T WANT ONE! THAT'S THAT!

SO SHE THINKS YOU'RE MEAN, EH? JUST LIKE A WIFE, ALWAYS RUNNING A GOOD MAN DOWN!

AND FURTHERMORE—YOU WOULDN'T BE ANY RAY OF SUNSHINE EITHER, IF YOU HAD MY HEADACHES AND INDIGESTION!

BOSH! JUST BOSH! PLAIN AND SIMPLE!

I WISH YOU'D GIVE UP COFFEE! LET ME GET SOME POSTUM FOR YOU TO DRINK INSTEAD!

ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT!—GO AHEAD AND GET SOME POSTUM! MEANWHILE JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!

CURSES! HE'S GOING TO TRY POSTUM! THAT MEANS I'M THROUGH AROUND HERE!

MR. HAYNES... I NEED TO SELL ONLY FOUR MORE TO WIN AN AIR RIFLE! WILL YOU TAKE ONE?... IT'S ONLY 25¢!

SONNY... I'LL TAKE ALL FOUR OF 'EM... JUST TO HELP YOU OUT!

WHAT A CHANGE! HE'S NICE TO EVERYONE... SINCE HE SWITCHED TO POSTUM!

"The Prince!" Shouted the Children. A Tall Man in the Doorway.

"Oh, look, Mother!" cried Rosebud. "Look what the prince brought—toys and dolls and everything—and a gold cake trimmed with silver with bells on it, too, just like the one in the story."

"Oh, boy!" shouted Danny. "This is the best Christmas we ever had. Isn't it, Mother?"

Mother whispered, "Yes, dear," and then rushed into the outstretched arms of her loving husband, the really true prince who was waiting with a great big Christmas kiss. "And they all lived happily forever after," whispered Mother, through tears of Christmas Joy.

30 DAYS LATER

"SEEMS funny that coffee was harming me! I thought it was bad only for children!"

"Oh, no... the caffeine in coffee disagrees with many grown-ups, too. It can upset their nerves, cause indigestion, or loss of sleep!"

If you suspect that coffee disagrees with you... try Postum for 30 days. It contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It's easy to make... costs less than half a cent a cup. It's delicious, too... and may prove a real help. A product of General Foods.

FREE! Let us send you your first week's supply of Postum free! Simply mail coupon.

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich. Please send me, without cost or obligation, a week's supply of Postum. W N U 12-13-35

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

Fill in completely—print name and address. If you live in Canada address: General Foods, Ltd., Cobourg, Ont. (This offer expires July 1, 1936)

**"Come, Let Us Adore Him,"
Happy Christmas Thought**

There is a magical pause, a mysterious something in the air, an awakening of man's best and sweetest instincts as the Yuletide carols ring out the hallowed words: "Peace on earth, good will toward men." A pause when even the most sullen, forbidding, hard-hearted person feels an urge of the soul within him, to join in the merry festival of Christmas.

Then, too, there is magic in red holly berries, gray green branches of bewitching mistletoe, and the perfume of woody evergreens, melting wax and the burning log. How mysteriously they recall sweet thoughts of long ago to the elders! How they fill the hearts of playful children with joyous delight!

Christmas is the significance of childhood, for almost two thousand years ago the Christ Child brought the redeeming message of love to the world. Love that keeps the little flame of hope burning; love that gives patience and courage to endure the problems of life; love that prompts the giving and receiving of gifts.

When Wise Men of the East, men of profound learning, saw a brilliant star and followed it, they found this little messenger of love in his rude and humble resting place, and they laid their most precious gifts before him.

These gifts were highly symbolical. Gold to a King, the King of Love and Humanity. Frankincense to a Divinity, the God of human needs. Myrrh for a man, and for the sorrow that redeems. Thus they recognized in a little Child, the King, the Divine and the Man.

As we commemorate Christ's birth each Yuletide, there is a radiant warmth and spirit of love in the giving and receiving of gifts; we pay homage and reverence to our King, our God and our Redeemer.—Agnes Myers.
© Western Newspaper Union

**Martha Found a Way to
Raise Christmas Funds**

CHRISTMAS was drawing nearer and nearer, but Martha Woods seemed no nearer a solution of her problem. The giving of gifts at the Yuletide season had been a tradition with Martha as long as she could remember. This year, however, she saw no way to keep up the cherished custom.

During the past months her income had shriveled to where it would buy only the necessities for herself and Emma, her faithful servant. Through no scrimping or saving could even the finest gifts be sent to those whom she wished to remember.

Now, as she watched the whirling flakes of snow, she thought how lovely it would be to see the big room full of gaily tied packages, waiting to be sent on their various ways. Regretfully she pictured the disappointment of relatives and friends who would think she had forgotten; they would never dream she had grown too poor to buy Christmas gifts; they all believed her wealthy.

With a heavy sigh she looked around the beautiful living room. The furnishings were luxurious; many of them had been in the family for generations. . . . Suddenly a cry came from her lips. She had thought of a quick, sure way to fulfill her desires. She would sell a few of the lovely old

MANY TYPES OF HOLLY

HOLLY, so popular as a Christmas decoration, is most abundant along the bottom lands of eastern Texas and southern Arkansas. There are about 175 species of holly found throughout the world, the largest being the American holly which attains a height of 50 feet. The red-berried holly is most common, although some species bear yellow berries and others black.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas, the great and Supreme Ruler of the universe has in His infinite wisdom removed from among us one of our worthy and esteemed members, Brother Lee Estes, and whereas, the long and close relation held with him in the faithful discharge of his duties in this organization makes it befitting that we record our appreciation of him; therefore

Resolved, that the wisdom and ability, which Brother Estes has exercised in the aid of our church by service and contributions, will be held in grateful remembrance

Resolved, That the removal of such a life from among our midst leaves a vacancy and a shadow that will be deeply realized by all the members and friends of this organization, and will prove a serious loss to the community and the public.

Resolved, That with heart-felt sympathy we express our consolation to the bereaved relatives of the deceased we express our hope that even so great a loss to us all may be overruled for good by our Heavenly Father who doeth all things well; May God bless you in your hour of sorrow.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be placed in the records of our church, a copy printed in the local paper, and a copy forwarded to the bereaved family.

Baird Presbyterian Church
and Sunday School
By Mrs. W. T. Hensley and
Frances Myers, Committee

RESOLUTION OF RESPECT

To The Worshipful Master, Wardens and Brethren of Baird Lodge No. 522 AF & AM.

Your committee to draft suitable resolutions on the death of brother R. J. Harris, beg leave to submit the following:

Whereas, our Omnipotent Master and Creator has called from our midst and from our Order, our last Charter Member and most esteemed and worthy brother, R. J. Harris:

Be it Resolved; That this Masonic Lodge extend its deepest and heart-felt sympathy to the family of our deceased brother, and to the host of his loyal friends and extol to them a happy remembrance of the many virtues of our deceased brother and friend.

Be it further resolved by the

lodge, that in the passing of Brother Harris masonry has lost one of its most zealous, true and respected members; Baird Lodge its last charter member, the family the most considerate, faithful and lovable father; the county an outstanding citizen; his church, one ever ready and willing with his presence, his sweet Christian spirit and means to carry on and help spread the Message of our Master, and a man whose high standard of right and justice and conception of life always pointed all who came in contact with him to the most beautiful and noble things in this life.

Be it further resolved that our secretary furnish to the family of our deceased brother a copy of these resolutions under the seal of the Lodge.

Respectfully submitted,
B. L. Russell
H. Schwartz
J. Brice Jones

TO THE C. C. OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF BAIRD LODGE NO. 47 K. OF P

We your committee appointed to draft suitable resolution in memory of our most valued member Brother Lee Estes, beg to submit the following report.

After a long and useful life spent honorably among his fellow men, a member of the Knights of Pythias for 40 years, of which he served as K of R & S, the duties of the office well performed. This lodge lost and grieves at his passing because his place will be hard to fill, and how we will miss him when we behold the Empty Chair, he so long occupied so worthily.

Stricken more than a year ago, struggling to regain his health yet patiently endured his suffering not grumbling of his affliction tried to make the best of his unfortunate condition, fearing not the End which he must have known was to come and

yet he was ready satisfied of a life, well and truly performed, the memory of which his Brethren will long cherish. There is no mistake when we can say that he was held in high esteem by the citizenship of Baird, and many who knew him. And may we say at this time, his many charitable acts done by him are known only to but a few, because he did not desire it published to the world, in a word that was Lee Estes, as he did not want to brag what his right hand was doing. He was faithful to the last to his dutiful and loving wife and his children as well as to his grandchildren, each of whom will mourn his departure and miss him more than any others could do. To them we say we sorrow with pain and our heart felt sympathy is yours.

In closing, let us remind you that the husband, the father, the grand father and his relatives each can safely say, Lee Estes left as a great Heritage in that he was true, loyal and a honorable man.

A copy to be sent to his family.
Fraternally,
H. Schwartz
B. L. Russell
Arthur Johnson

**Dallasite Ends
10-Year Search**

"Just try one bottle of Gordon's Compound and you will never try any other remedy," declared Mrs. W. A. Nitche, 4113 Elm street, Dallas, after searching for ten long, suffering years for relief from a stomach trouble undoubtedly caused by excess acid. Gas, bloating after meals, heartburn, heavy, burning feeling in the stomach—she had all these. Gordon's brought relief at once. She used 8 bottles, no longer needs it. Recommend it to others suffering with such troubles.



MRS. NITCHE

CITY PHARMACY

**CONGRATULATIONS
to
THE BAIRD STAR
On Its 48th Anniversary**

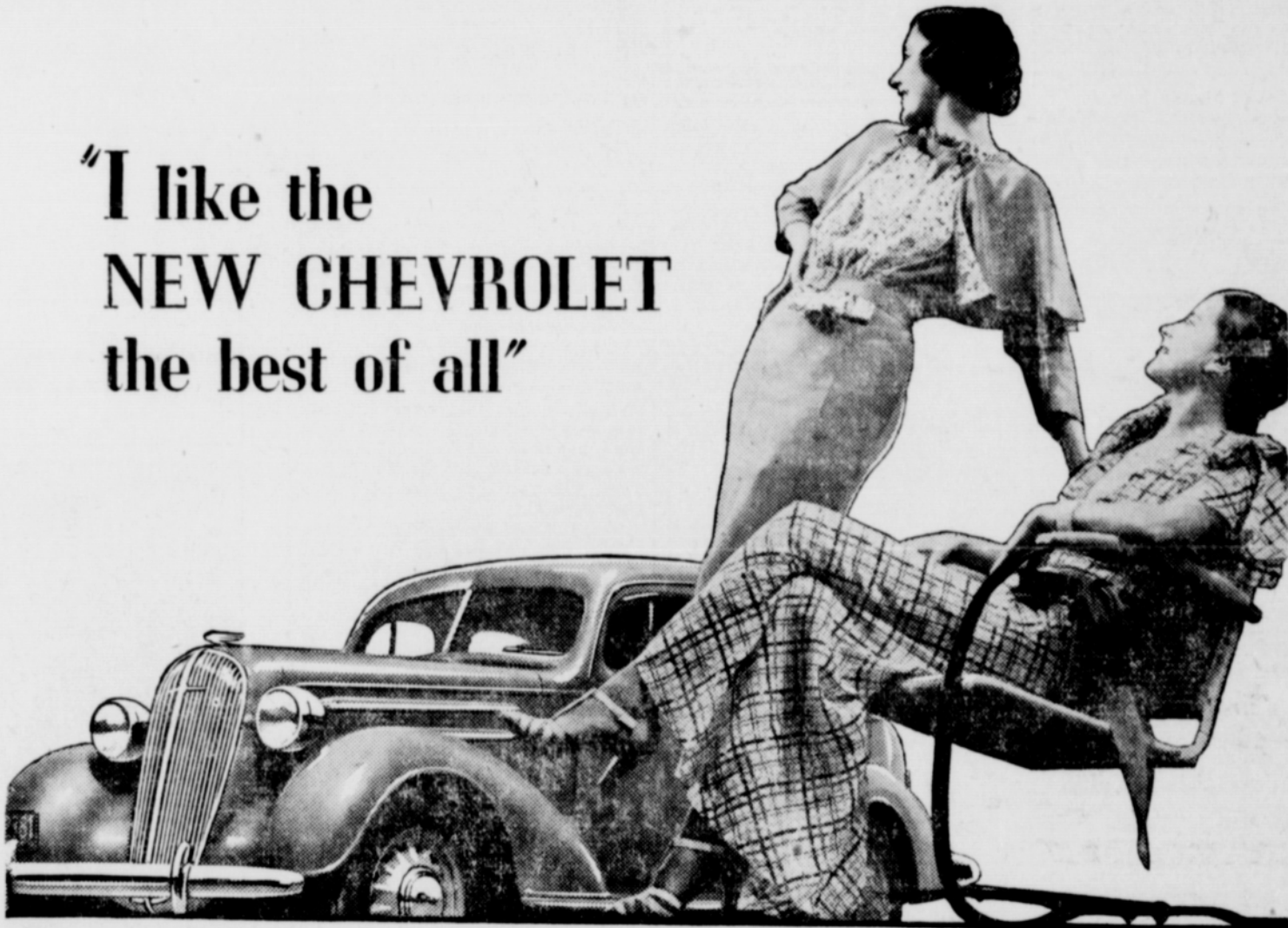
We are glad to say business is improving slowly. We have gained 75 telephones throughout our 20 recharges during 1935. We have installed 6 new telephones in the Baird recharge the past week.

Look around and see what you can find that will render you service compared with your telephone and figure the expense. It is the cheapest Servant, Convenience, and Emergency that you can have in your home. Please let us install a telephone in your home.

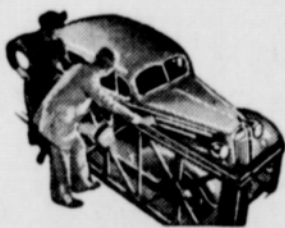
**HOME TELEPHONE & ELECTRIC
COMPANY**

T. P. BEARDEN, General Mgr.

**"I like the
NEW CHEVROLET
the best of all"**



The only complete low-priced car



**NEW PERFECTED
HYDRAULIC BRAKES**
The safest and smoothest ever developed

**SOLID STEEL one-piece
TURRET TOP**
a crown of beauty, a fortress of safety

**IMPROVED GLIDING
KNEE-ACTION RIDE***
The smoothest, safest ride of all

SHOCKPROOF STEERING*
making driving easier and safer than ever before

CHEVROLET "I KNEW, the moment I laid eyes on it, that this beautiful new 1936 Chevrolet was the car I wanted to own.

"It's so good-looking, so comfortable, so safe and so thrilling to drive—without being the least bit expensive—that I can readily understand why so many people prefer it to all others.

"It's just what Chevrolet says it is—the only complete low-priced car—giving all good things at lowest cost.

"I'm certainly glad I bought one. It suits me perfectly. I think you will like it better, too."

CHEVROLET MOTOR CO., DETROIT, MICH.



**NO DRAFT VENTILATION
IN NEW BODIES BY FISHER**
The most beautiful and comfortable bodies ever created for a low-priced car

**HIGH-COMPRESSION
VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE**
giving even better performance with even less gas and oil

**ALL THESE FEATURES AT
CHEVROLET'S LOW PRICES**

\$495

AND UP. List price of New Standard Coupe at Flint, Michigan. With bumpers, spare tire and tire lock, the list price is \$50 additional. *Knee-action on Master Models only. \$20 additional. Prices quoted in this advertisement are list at Flint, Michigan, and subject to change without notice. A General Motors Value.

6% New Greatly Reduced
G. M. A. C. TIME PAYMENT PLAN
The lowest financing cost in G.M.A.C. history.
Compare Chevrolet's low delivered prices.

NOW is

the time to use our lay-away plan for that Christmas gift of exquisite jewelry. Tradition has shown that jewelry reflects the spirit of Christmas in its lasting sentiment.



**Matched Wedding Ring Sets
as low as \$20.00**



A most complete line of Elgins and other fine watches "fresh from the factory," as low as \$14.75.

An extravagant assortment of compacts, bracelets, cravat accessories, chains, and many other lovely gifts here. Come in and see!

**"GIFTS THAT LAST"
T. J. INMAN**

RAY MOTOR COMPANY

PHONE 33 BAIRD, TEXAS—

Personal

Mrs. Sam Wristen and Mrs. Calpepper visited in Roscoe Monday.

Miss Eunice Hembree and Mrs. Missouri Ransey of Cottonwood were shopping in Baird yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Windham and daughter, Mrs. John Jordan of Oplin were in Baird Monday.

Adison Teeple of Oklahoma visited his mother, Mrs. M. L. Teeple last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Preston and daughter, Miss Josephine of Oplin were in Baird doing Christmas shopping yesterday.

Miss Maggie Jones and brothers Walter Jones of Atwell and E. B. Jones of Coleman were transacting business in Baird Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Monroe Johnson of Big Spring spent the past week end with her aunt Mrs. L. L. Blackburn and family.

Mrs. Lee Estes left yesterday for Oklahoma City to visit her son, Henry Estes and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Johnson of Oplin are here attending Mrs. Johnson's uncle Dock Townsend, who is seriously ill in the Griggs hospital.

"Red" Morgan of Wichita Falls and Mrs. Anne Shockley of Phoenix Arizona arrived a few days ago to attend their sister, Mrs. H. N. Cush, who is seriously ill.

We, the undersigned, appreciate the cooperation of the people we had during the holiday season last year and sincerely ask that all cooperate with us in the same manner this year.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Holmes have returned from a two weeks visit with relatives in Koperal. They went down to spend Thanksgiving and the continued rains made it impossible for them to come home sooner.

Mrs. J. E. Tisdale of McAllen, accompanied by her son, Dolph Tisdale, of Wills Point spent the past week end with old friends in Baird.

Tige Thompson returned a few days ago from Oklahoma where he spent several weeks. Miss Marion Thompson did not return to Baird with her father, but will go to school in Oklahoma this winter.

Rev. John E. Walker of Eula was in Baird Monday and had his name placed on our subscription list. Rev. Walker is a cousin of S. C. Walker, who lives northwest of Baird who accompanied him to Baird. Rev. Walker informs The Star that the Baptist church of Eula has called Rev. Strickland as pastor of their church.

COUNTY H. D. CLUBS TO GIVE ANNUAL CHRISTMAS PARTY

The Home Demonstration Clubs of Callahan County under the direction of Miss Vida Moore, Home Demonstration Agent, will give their annual Christmas party at the Methodist Church in Baird Saturday, Dec. 14th.

An elaborate program has been arranged for this occasion, the program beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. and concluding with a Christmas tree in the afternoon. Lunch will be served in the basement of the church at noon.

FOR SALE: Native pecans at five cents per pound at my residence. J. S. Hart. Baird, Tex. 1-1tp

WITH BAIRD BAPTIST

I was away last Sunday and do not know much about how the services were but I do know that Bro. W. A. Strickland preached in the morning and the Mexican brethren had the night services, I hear that both were splendid. Well, I am glad and I thank the brethren for the help.

I am requesting every member of the Baird Baptist Church, who reads these notes to be in the service Sunday, I have something real important and of interest to everyone, to say, I could tell you here in these notes, but I will just wait until Sunday. Now if you are not there you will miss it and who ever tells you about it may get it wrong, you had better be there and hear it for your self.

I want an offering for Missions next Sunday, so I am asking each one to bring a nice gift for that as you come along. We will have envelopes for the offering you can put the money in it, put your name on it and drop it in the plate when it is passed. But be sure and bring one and let it be the best you can do.

Our Workers meeting met this week Tuesday, with the Potosi church. It was great The addresses were very fine and the entertainment was as good as we have ever had. Well, they always do the nice thing just in the nicest way at Potosi. The next time we meet with the Baird church. It will be in January. We will be ready and try to be as nice as our sister churches have been.

JOE REED MAYES

EPWORTH LEAGUE

The Methodist Epworth League met and organized Sunday, Dec. 1, 1935. The following officers were elected: Pres. Catherine James; Sec. Clifton Hill; Program Committee Chairman Kathryn McCoy; Social Committee Chairman, La Verne Mitchell.

We feel certain that the League will be very successful under the direction of Bro. Scoggins and sincerely urge all young people to attend and help us to make it a success.

The following program has been arranged for the service Sunday, Dec 8: Leadership statement, Betty Wheeler; Song, Group; Prayer, Bro. Scoggins; Leader's Introduction; Betty Wheeler; Scripture Reading, La Verne Mitchell; "God a Loving Father", Clifton Hill; Song, Group; "Jesus Sense of Mission," Catherine James Benediction.

WOMEN'S QUARTERLY MEETING

The women of the Callahan Association met in their December meeting with the Baird women. It had been previously arranged for all the societies to meet in an all day meeting and Mrs. Lockett, a returned Foreign Missionary to speak to them and this was carried out. A goodly number were present. Mrs. Lockett came and spoke to the very great satisfaction of all. Mrs. White of Abilene was with Mrs. Lockett and the visit of these two fine Handmaidens of the Lord was certainly appreciated. We want them to hurry and come back.

The next meeting will be with the Clyde WMS on Jan. 9, 1936. Let's all make our arrangements to go and attend this meeting.

Our work is doing nicely under the leadership of Mrs. Tatum. She is a good leader and we are all good followers, so we are getting along splendidly.

Reporter

PRESBYTERIAN BOX SALE at KP Hall Saturday, Dec. 14th at 2 p m FOR RENT: one bed room. See Mrs. C. L. Dickey.



Toys

ALL KINDS FOR THE KIDDIES

DOLLS
TRAINS
COWBOY SUITS
ETC.



NEW DRESSES

All Newest Styles and Colors This Makes A Wonderful Christmas Present

Come In And See Them

\$2.29 to \$19.50

New Ties and Shirts

Latest Colors and Styles

Ties 49c to \$1.00

Shirts 75c to \$1.89

Towels, Wash Rags, Bed

Spreads, Luncheon Sets

Towels 13c to 39c

Wash Rags, 4c to 10c

Bed Spreads 79c to \$2.89

ONE LOT
32 in. Bed Ticking
17c

New Shoes
Just Arrived
On Sale

ONE LOT
Men's Suits
\$14.89

ALL SILKS
On Sale. See the Bargains
39c to \$1.79
All New Patterns

ONE LOT
36 in. Outing
10c

Humming Bird Hose

Pure Silk, Full Fashion
\$1.00 Grade 79c
\$1.35 Grade \$1.00

ONE LOT
Men's Pants
87c

NO CHARGES
NO APPROVALS
During This Sale

ONE LOT
Men's Kakhi Suits
\$2.29

JONES DRY GOODS

SONGS SELECTED FOR COUNTY INTERSCHOLASTIC MEET

A group of choral club director from the various schools in Callahan county met in the office of the county Superintendent last Saturday and selected three songs to be used in the Interscholastic League Contest for the current school year.

The songs selected are as follows: "I'm Coming Back to You My Texas" William Cunningham, Oak Cliff, Dallas; "Blue-Bonnet Time, Stafford Engraving Co., Fort Worth; "Neath the Old Olive Tree". Any standard hymnal.

BELLE PLAIN CEMETERY WORK

The Star has been requested by R. B. Hearn, Mr. McNamara and Mr. Hall of Fort Worth to ask all old timers of Callahan County who have loved ones buried in the Belle Plain cemetery to meet them at the cemetery Sunday, Dec. 15th at 2 o'clock in a mass meeting to discuss plans for the improvement and beautifying of the cemetery.

Griggs Hospital News

Miss Mattie Shipley of Clyde entered the hospital Tuesday for redium treatment.

Mrs. D. S. McGee entered the hospital Friday for medical treatment.

J. S. Gamble of Denton Valley, a medical patient is improving.

John Asbury who has been a medical patient for some time is improving following blood transfusions.

Dock Townsend of New Mexico, a medical patient, is seriously ill.

R. L. Griggs, Jr. suffering from rheumatic fever is slowly improving.

Nolan Cooper of Baird was a minor surgical patient Friday.

Al Johnson of Wink was of patient for treatment of injuries received in a car wreck.

EARN WHILE YOU LEARN

Two young men and three young women may now earn attractive part of tuition by working in College office Excellent opportunity to prepare for business career at moderate cost. More positions than we can fill. First come, first served. Write for full information today. Draughon's College Abilene, Texas. 52-2tp

WANTED—To exchange Burkett pecan trees, Shade trees, Fruit and ornamental plants; Apples; peaches, plums, etc. Also Blackberries, Dew berries, Strawberries; Roses, Grape myrtle, Althea, Spirea, Lantana, Hone, uckle, Hedge plants, Flowering willow etc. For Native Pecans—up to 200 lbs, Peanuts and Peanut hay, corn wheat, oats, head maize, chickens, o what have you. Let's trade, Clyde Nursery, Clyde, Texas.

PECANS FOR SALE at Miller Service Station east of Baird. Grover Miller Mgr. 51-2tp

DON'T SCRATCH! Get Paracide Ointment, the guaranteed itch remedy. Paracide Ointment is Guaranteed to relieve itch, eczema, itching piles o skin irritations, or money refunded Large jar 50c at City Pharmacy. 4416tp

STOCKMEN SAVE! Use Durham's Red Steer Screw Worm Killer and cut your Screw Worm Bill in half. Kills quicker than chiproform and costs less. Sold and guaranteed By City Pharmacy No. 1. 32-15tp



SHOWING ONLY THE BEST

Friday-Saturday, December 13-14



ALSO: Comedy and Serial

Saturday Nite At 11 P. M. Again Sunday-Monday Dec. 15-16



ALSO: Comedy—"Rainbow Parade" and News Reel

Tuesday Dec. 17, One Day Only

150

Good reasons again why you should see



Also Comedy

Wednesday, Thursday Dec. 18, 19

JACK HOLT

in "Awakening of Jim Burke"

ALSO: Comedy—"Doorman Opera"

NOTICE TO FARMERS

Notice is hereby given that after this week the Callahan County Gin Co. will gin on Friday only. Farmers who bring cotton in during the week can store it in the house until we gin. There will be a man at the gin all the time to help unload your cotton and buy your remnants.

CONGRATULATION SALE

We Congratulate The Star and Miss Eliza and Haynie on The Star's 48th Birthday. The Boydstun's have had their name before the People of Callahan County 44 years of their time. Just to let you know, we still have Many Bargains; We will quote a few below:

\$1.50 Dolls for	\$1.00
\$1.00 Dolls for	50c
50c Dolls for	25c
Two Boxes Kotex	35c
12 Yds. Brown Domestic	\$1.00
10 Yds. Brown Domestic	\$1.00
8 Yds. Brown Domestic	\$1.00
8 Yds. Bleach Domestic	\$1.00
\$1.75 Bed Spreads	\$1.49
\$1.50 Bed Spreads	\$1.29
\$1.25 Bed Spreads	98c
\$1.50 Table Cloths	\$1.25

WILL PAY IN MERCHANDISE

22 Cents Lb. for Turkeys	
16 Cents Lb. for Heavy Hens	
14 Cents Lb. for Light Hens	
16 Cents Lb. for Friers	
32 Cents Doz. for Eggs	
\$6.50 Jackets	\$5.50
\$5.50 Jackets	\$4.75
\$3.00 Jackets	\$2.50
\$3.00 Pants	\$2.50

We want to Thank You All for the Nice Business you have given us this year and we wish for you all, a fine and Happy Christmas.

W. D. BOYDSTUN



Shakespeare and Christmas
 Christmas is mentioned but twice by Shakespeare and then incidentally. Yuletide was, however, an important time in his life, because it was then that his plays were produced by command at the courts of Queen Elizabeth and James I. with Shakespeare in the casts.

Toys Should Please the Child
 Select Christmas toys to please the child, not to amuse the adults in the family.

Your Christmas Pleasure
 Your Christmas pleasure is due when your Christmas duty is done.



WRITE IT 1936
 "Do you know how to begin the New Year right?"
 Sure! To begin the New Year write 1936."



New FISH Favorite

NOTHING succeeds like success. A large number of people have been enjoying for a long time that delicious sea food—canned mackerel. Now the news of the pleasure they have experienced has been noise abroad, and the consumption of canned mackerel is increasing by leaps and bounds. Try some of these recipes.

Mackerel Maitre d'Hotel: Open a one-pound can mackerel (large oval can) being careful not to break the fish. Remove contents to the shallow, greasy baking dish from which it is to be served. Sprinkle with salt pepper and minced parsley, and heat in oven or under broiler. Make Maitre d'Hotel butter by thoroughly creaming one-half cup butter and one tablespoon chopped parsley, adding one tablespoon lemon juice slowly and seasoning with salt and pepper. Just before serving, brush the fish with mackerel oil.

For Breakfast or Lunch
Breakfast Mackerel: Remove contents of a 14-ounce can of fresh mackerel in large piece and lay in a shallow pan, dust with paprika and cover with the strips of bacon. Bake in a hot oven until the bacon is crisp. Serve with wedges of lemon.

Mackerel Shepherd Pie: Drain a cup of canned diced carrots and half a cup of canned peas, and add to two cups white sauce. Make the contents of a one-pound can fresh mackerel and fork and mash into the sauce, so that it runs as in fairly large dice. Pour into buttered baking dish and pile fluffy seasoned mashed potatoes on top. Brush with melted butter and bake in a moderate oven until very hot and the mackerel is golden brown.

A YOUNG PIONEER



When several hundred families were sent to Alaska from the Middle West to settle the Matanuska Valley, the Red Cross sent a nurse, Madeleine de Foras, to remain with them for a year to help protect their health. Among the first friends she made were the little pioneer, Arthur Hack, 4 years old, and "Prince," the pup who went with his young master to Alaska.



A Christmas Suggestion

ARE you one of those provident people who put away the tinsel and trimmings from the Christmas tree, the toy trumpets and colored tissue paper, the gay stickers and pretty lengths of ribbon, all in a big box against next Christmas? If so, you are sure to find, when you open that big box, a lot of little boxes that were too attractive to throw away, tiny boxes that contained trinkets, somewhat larger ones that contained handkerchiefs, gloves and ties, and gaily lithographed tin boxes that contained all kinds of foods from plum puddings to fruit cakes and cookies to vacuum packed nuts. Such a pity not to use them all again this Christmas. But how?

What will you give us if we supply an answer that will enable you to use them all at one fell swoop? What do we want? Well, if you're the sort of girl we've been describing, isn't that a sprig of mistletoe over there in the corner of your big box? All right! All right! We'll tell you anyway. Honestly, we didn't know about John (or Jim or Jack).

The answer is very simple. It's lots of fun to make Christmas candies, and there is no box we know of, large or small, except that box on the ear you just gave us, that won't hold home-made candies. Of course they won't hold them long after the recipient has opened them. But that's all part of the Christmas food and fun.

It's not hard to make home-made candies. You just follow the recipes carefully. The only hard thing about it is not to eat them all at once yourself. If you can trust yourself not to do that, try these

Simple Recipes
Banana Cream Squares: Bring two cups sugar and three-fourths cup diluted evaporated milk to boiling, add one tablespoon corn syrup and two-thirds cup mashed banana pulp, wipe down edges of the pan and boil without stirring to a soft ball, 234 degrees. Add one tablespoon butter, cool to 149 degrees, beat until creamy, pour into a buttered pan, cool and cut into squares.

Christmas Yule Logs: Boil to 234 degrees, without stirring, one and one-half cups sugar, one-half cup maple syrup, one-half cup evaporated milk and one tablespoon butter. Cool to 149 degrees, add one-half teaspoon maple flavoring, and beat until creamy. Form into small balls in palms of hands, then roll in hands into little, long, log-like sticks. Dip each in maple syrup and roll in either chocolate shot or in grated sweet chocolate.

Hawaiian Fudge: Boil two cups sugar, one-half cup cream, one-half cup crushed Hawaiian pineapple and one tablespoon butter to 238 degrees. Tint a pale green with vegetable coloring, cool and beat until creamy. Add one-fourth cup chopped nuts, and pour into a buttered pan. Mash into squares.

Molasses Caramels: Combine one cup sugar, three-fourths cup molasses, one-half cup condensed milk, one cup cream and two tablespoons butter, and boil to 246 degrees, or the firm ball stage. Pour into a buttered pan, let stand till cold, remove the whole slab of candy to a board and cut into squares. Wrap in oiled paper if desired. Makes one and one-eighth pounds.

Chocolate Caramels: Combine one cup sugar, three-fourths cup corn syrup, one-half cup condensed milk, one cup milk, a pinch of soda and one-fourth cup butter, and boil to 238 degrees, or a soft ball. Melt two squares chocolate and add, then continue boiling to 246 degrees, or the firm ball stage, stirring constantly to prevent burning. Add one teaspoon vanilla, pour into a buttered pan and proceed as for molasses caramels above. Makes one and one-eighth pounds.

Cocoanut Caramels: Combine one cup sugar, three-fourths cup white corn syrup, one cup of evaporated and one-half cup condensed milk and two tablespoons butter, and boil to the firm ball stage, 246 degrees. Add two teaspoons raspberry flavor and one cup canned moist cocoanut, and pour into a greased pan. Let stand till cold, remove the whole slab of candy to a board, and cut into squares. Wrap in oiled paper, if you want. This makes a pound and a quarter.

The Baird Star Bargain Days

Annual Subscription Bargain Rates are now in Effect

\$1.00

Per Year in Callahan County.
 \$1.50 Outside Callahan County.

The Star gives you Local and County News, also, State and National News; News Review of Current Events the world over; Weekly letter of latest events in the National Capital; Floyd Gibbons Adventure Stories; Arthur Bisbane column; Womans Column of latest fashions; A Serial story and once each month a splendid Eight Page Magazine Section, full of interesting reading matter. Next year is election year County, State and National, and The Star will give its readers the news.

We Offer The Following Clubbing Rates:

The Baird Star, one year	\$1.50
Dallas Farm News, one year	1.00
Total	\$2.50
Both Papers, one year for \$2.00	
The Baird Star, one year	\$1.50
Fort Worth Star-Telegram	6.60
Total	\$8.10
Both Papers For \$7.25	
The Baird Star, one year	\$1.50
Abilene Morning News	4.65
Total	\$6.15
Both Papers \$5.15	
The Baird Star, one year	\$1.50
Dallas Morning News	7.50
Total	\$9.00
Both Papers \$7.85	

These Clubbing Rates Good Only At The Star Office

A Personal Appeal To Our Subscribers

During the past few years we have not said much about paying up subscription to The Star, because we realized that times were hard, with many of our subscribers and that money was very scarce. We did not stop their papers at the expiration of time paid for, unless requested to do so, and we believe most of our subscribers appreciate this—many have told us they did, and are now paying up in full.

Now that times are better we trust all will pay. We need money to meet our obligations the same as others do, and we believe that most people appreciate only that for which they pay.

It has been a pleasure to send you the paper each week, and we trust you enjoyed reading it, and that it was your intention to pay as soon as possible; and we offer you this bargain rate to help you; because the time has come when we must collect, or drop some names from our subscription list.

Respectfully,
ELIZA GILLILAND,
 Editor, The Baird Star.



You've Heard him on the radio...

FLOYD GIBBONS' yarns of adventures in far-off places have thrilled millions. Now he is bringing his newest feature, the Adventure Club, to the readers of this paper. These stories are not of big game hunters in Africa or explorers in the Frozen North—they are yarns about thrilling adventures that have happened to every-day people such as live in this town. Every story is packed with excitement—every one is different. Don't miss a single one of the tales in this new series, and tell your friends about how much you enjoy them.

Christmas Cards Old Custom

The sending of Christmas cards by way of friendly greeting and remembrance has grown up since about 1830.

Christmas Puddings Made Round
Christmas puddings are made round so that they may go round.

SANTA CLAUS

THERE is a Santa Claus. His real name is Spirit of Charity. He is the symbol of benevolence, compassion and altruism. He is the ideal of that small legion of really human humans who pave unselfishly numerous paths to happiness with kindness, sympathy and charity.

He Was a Dutch Boy

Christmas was celebrated long before Santa Claus was ever thought of. His prototype was the Dutch boy bishop, St. Nicholas, who on December 5 used to go round punishing little children who did not say their prayers and rewarding those who did. Gradually he was changed from a boy into a jovial old man, while the sledge and reindeer are modern additions. Actually, Santa Claus was unknown in England a hundred years ago. The Dutch founders of New York introduced him to America, and England borrowed him from the States.—London Tit-Bits Magazine.

Believe in Yuletide for Dead

Kitzbuhel, Austria, is one of the few places in the world which believe that the dead should share in the Yuletide celebration. On Christmas eve, this picturesque little village in the Tyrol has, for many years, decorated each grave in its cemetery with a tree lighted by candles and other small lights.—Collier's Weekly.

Select Sturdy Toys

Well-built toys which will provide happy play throughout the year are better than those which make a brave showing on the Christmas tree but which are soon broken or discarded.

Santa Claus as Usual

"Santa Claus is comin' around as usual in December," said Uncle Eben, "tryin' to bring along enough good cheer to beat de tax collector."

Non-Christians and Christmas

Non-Christians frequently join in the social observance of the day. To them, it simply has no religious significance.

Christmas At The Barracks



"I HATE Christmas!" Marcia thought passionately. She pressed her face close to the toy window, so passersby would not notice her burning cheeks nor tear-filled eyes.

Suddenly she was face to face with it—that overwhelming longing for some one to make Christmas worthwhile. "Why am I such a fool?" she asked herself miserably. "A grown woman weeping at a store window display!" She hurried on to her lonely flat, and stood looking in the mirror. Thirty-two! "I don't feel old," she said.

After a while she got up and washed her face, determined to be sensible. She couldn't eat yet—she was too shaken—so she sat down with the home paper. No use trying to avoid the Christmas ads. Might as well face the fact that no one really cared—

Well, why not find some one? And then, as though in answer, she saw the item in the paper.

"Poor children of this and neighboring communities will be treated to a real old-fashioned Christmas dinner and tree at the McKinley barracks. Officers and men are providing turkey and all the trimmings, and several hundred children are expected. Churches and social agencies are being asked to furnish women to act as chaperones and also cars to transport the children to the barracks."

Marcia stepped timidly into the social welfare bureau. "I wonder if you could use me to help take the children out to the barracks on Christmas," she asked. "It would be so much nicer than—than anything else," she finished



He Was Taking the Coat Off a Touse-Headed Boy.

lately. She had really meant that it would be nicer than a sympathy dinner invitation from one of her friends. "I even thought maybe, if I happened to find the right youngster—I might adopt one."

She stopped, a little breathless. She hadn't meant to commit herself so far. Yet the lady was very kind, and arrangements were easily made.

She had never been to the barracks before, and she thrilled to the ride over the snowy road, but she was more fascinated by the children under her care. Their too-bright eyes glittered, and they pressed sharp noses against the car windows, leaving marks where they had touched.

They were excited, terribly excited, but happy, too. So was Marcia. Joy and excitement shone from her eyes, making her usually pleasant but rather plain countenance radiant.

He stood tall and straight in his officers' uniform, a handsome man, not many years her senior. As soon as the children began eating, he came over and introduced himself.

"Having a good time?" he asked. "Glorious!" "So are you."

"What?" "Glorious, of course. Don't mind my bothering, do you? I thought you seemed, well—understanding. When I was looking at you—remember?" Marcia nodded. "Somebody once said that if you look into a person's eyes, you create a bond that can never be broken. I know what he meant, now."

"I felt it, too," Marcia murmured. He looked about. "I say, shall we ditch the program? I'd like to show you around the barracks, if you'd let me."

They didn't notice the cold, the falling snow, nor, later, the children's carols.

"Goodness!" Marcia exclaimed at last. "They're leaving. I must look after my carload of youngsters."

"Wait!" He caught her hand, held it fast. "I'll want to see you again, soon. We have so much in common, you know—we're both lonely, we like children, we enjoy Christmas parties—and I want to know if you like hiking and tobogganing, movies, operas, lots of things. Me, for instance."

"Of course," answered Marcia. "But let me go now. Here comes that welfare lady." She pulled away. "We were just coming," she apologized.

The lady smiled. "No hurry. But I wonder—you said something, you know—have you decided what child you want to adopt?"

"Heavens!" declared Marcia. "I forgot!"

"Well, why," asked the soldier, "adopt one? I mean—wait until next Christmas. Things change so in a year."

"In a day," breathed Marcia.

Joan's Unexpected Guest Was Her Yuletide Love

NINA had gone with her Donald to Chicago; Vera to her Granny's house to meet her fiance and Dora, she had gone up to Lowell for Bob's fraternity dance. Joan wondered if any girl had ever had such a lonely Christmas holiday in prospect.

"Gee, there's that little cripple boy down there in that rooming house on the corner that might relish some nice food. I've waded at him every morning for the last six weeks. I guess we know each other well enough and they do say his mother takes that early bus into town to scrub floors, every day in the week," she told herself as she was about to drop off to sleep, Christmas eve.

It was scarcely daylight when Joan had gone to the little corner rooming house, slipped a little note of invitation under the door of the cripple boy's door, and was on her way to the store for a supply of everything that belongs in a traditional Christmas feast, plus a few gifts for the lad.

There was barely time to exchange her house dress for a street frock so she might run down to the corner to push the youngster's wheel chair to her house as she had promised. But at the very moment she stepped forth into the hall, she met not only her guest-to-be but a splendid, handsome young man.

"You see, miss, I got the invitation—the note was tucked under my door, but I gathered at once who you meant it for so I delivered it to Jimmy and made friends with him—we've been together the past two hours, taking a short ride and now I'm turning him over to you, Miss—Miss—"

"Joan Burke, and you are—?" "Larry King, Miss Burke, and this is Jimmy Jordan. With your permission, then, I'll return for my charge later in the day. What hour do you say, fellow?"

Joan interrupted, "If I may be so bold as to ask—running along to where?"

"To the lunch wagon, if you must know," Larry acknowledged.

"You are not. If you don't stay to have Christmas dinner with us, I'm going right out into the street and hail the first stranger I see. You see I don't want any turkey left over for turkey hash, tomorrow."

Three partook of Joan's royal feast but the fourth guest, though unseen, was present, too. Love was there uninvited. But that fourth remained forever and a day, upon invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Larry King who never forgot to include little Jimmy Jordan at their special occasion celebrations the year around!—Luelia B. Lyons.

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Dinnerware
\$3.95 to \$79.95
the perfect gift for the housewife

WAFFLE IRON

\$3.75 to \$5.50

DOLLS

25c to \$7.75

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We carry a complete line of popular prices. See them on display.

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to

THE BAIRD STAR

On Its 48th Anniversary

We Also Extend the Season's Greetings to All Our Friends and Wish All A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

BOWLUS LUMBER COMPANY

Modern Method of Making



COOKIES

"The children run from near and far To dip into the cookie jar."

THAT'S one of the immemorial prerogatives of childhood. So prevalent is it, in fact, that a vast cookie baking industry has been built up to keep all the cookie jars in the country comfortably full so that children can exercise that prerogative.

But, after all, it's fun to surprise them. They all know the contents of the innumerable cartons of delicious cookies that save modern housewives so much preparation and baking. But when they plunge their eager hands into a cookie jar—a real old-fashioned cookie jar—which they know contains cookies made at home, the pleasure of uncertainty as to the nature of their treat is added to their anticipation of something delicious.

Apricots Inside!

Almond Apricot Squares: Cream one-half cup shortening and one-half cup sugar, add one well-beaten egg, and then one-fourth cup apricot purée. Sift together

two cups pastry flour, one-fourth teaspoon soda and a few grains salt, and add. Stir in two-thirds cup finely chopped blanched almonds. Chill well, roll very thin and cut in squares. Place on a greased sheet. Will not spread. Bake at 400 degrees, a hot oven, for eight or nine minutes. Makes five or six dozen cookies.

Dried Apricot and Nut Cookies: Put one cup dried apricots through a food chopper. Then combine them with one and a half cups condensed milk, one cup canned moist cocoanut and one cup chopped nuts, drop by spoonfuls onto a greased baking sheet and bake in a moderate oven, 375 degrees, for from twelve to fifteen minutes. Makes about thirty cookies.

Molasses and Cocoanut Molasses or Ginger Cookies: Boil one cup molasses a minute, add one cup sugar, one cup shortening, two teaspoons ginger, two teaspoons cinnamon and two well-beaten eggs. Add four teaspoons soda mixed with one-fourth cup vinegar. Add about five cups of flour to make a stiff dough. Roll thin. Cut as desired. Bake in a moderate—375 degree—oven for about twelve minutes. Use also for making gingerbread men. May sprinkle with sugar before baking if desired.

Cocoanut Burrs: Cream one-third cup shortening and three-fourths cup sugar, add one well-beaten egg and then one-third cup canned raspberries, mashed but not sieved. Sift together one and a half cups pastry flour, one and a half teaspoons baking powder, one-fourth teaspoon soda and one-fourth teaspoon salt, and add. Add one cup bran and one cup canned moist cocoanut, and chill. Drop by small spoonfuls on a greased pan, about two inches apart. Bake in a moderate—350 degree—oven for about ten minutes. Makes three and a half dozen cookies.*

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

FOR ALL



WE HAVE YOUR PRICE GIFT

The Most Complete Stock of Gifts in Baird

FOR HIM

FOR MOTHER

FOR HER

- Pipes
- Cigars
- Razors
- Purses
- Watches
- Bill Fold
- Wine Set
- Flashlights
- Fitted Bags
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- Shaving Sets
- Fountain Pen
- Cigarette Cases

- Jewelry
- A Radio
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- Cut Glass
- Glassware
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- Boudoir Lamps
- Perfume Bottles

We carry a complete stock in Christmas Cards, Seals, Tissue and Cellophane Decorations, Wreaths, Tree Lighting sets. Also a nice line of Dolls, Toys and other items for the Children's Christmas.

"Trade in Baird and Watch Baird Grow, Your Money Goes Further Here"

"We Congratulate The Star On Its 48th Anniversary"

HOLMES DRUG COMPANY

"Promise Presents"

By Luella B. Lyons

"NOT a cent to spare for gifts this year, Clare dear, I'm sorry," Mrs. Jordan told her daughter shortly before Christmas. "We can afford cards, though, so you figure up how many you have to send and I'll get them when I go to the store tomorrow."

No gifts, and yet there was money for greeting cards. Well, why not spring a surprise on all of them. Yes, that would work and it would be a grand surprise and yet heaps of fun, too.

"No, I don't want any greeting cards, mother, but if you'll just get me a dozen stamped envelopes instead, I'll be all set for Christmas."

"Well, I must say you take this like a good sport and you are easy to please, but you might let me in on this secret, child!"

"Nope, it wouldn't be a secret then," she sent back, smiling with her knowledge.

Granny Hitchcock, over on the corner, was the first always on her Christmas list. "My Christmas gift to you



"Nope, it wouldn't be secret then," she sent back.

this year is—my promise to come to read to you once every week in the new year and I'll write your letters, too, on that same day each week." The envelope sealed completed the wrapping of that gift. The next on the list was the garage mechanic's wife.

"Dear Mrs. Simmons: My Christmas gift to you this year is my promise to stay with and keep Buddy after school, one day each month—the day the

mothers' club meets from 4:30 to 6:30. You won't have to hire any one on those occasions."

There was a promise to Mina Hillman that Clare and some of her classmates would come down and recite their pieces and sing some of their songs for the next school show, as long as Mina's broken leg kept her home and abed. So on till there were 12 easy, willing promises made.

"Other folks will be thanked just once during the year, but I'll be seeing folks smile and hear them saying 'thanks,' and know they really mean it, the whole year long. Money presents cheat the givers out of a lot of fun, that's sure," she reminded.

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The Christmas Dinner



By Alice B. Palmer

"T WAS Christmas day! Ice coated—snow coated—crisp and delightful! Great preparations for the holiday feast were in progress in the old homestead at the far end of Jay street. A gorgeous Christmas tree and attractive berry-laden holly wreaths shone through the windows, while the evergreens without added to the beauty of the festive atmosphere.

There were just seven of them in the little family—father, mother and children. They were all busy in the happy holiday task of helping mother. The turkey was sputtering in the oven and the cranberries were popping. Joyous song and laughter rang through the gaily decorated home.



Long Ago There Had Also Been "Just Seven of Them!"

Lucia Bell, a new resident several doors down the same street was sitting alone dreamily gazing out upon the Christmas ice castles. Just then she heard a knock. Who

is the worst cousin or rapping at her door on Christmas day? "Come in!" cried the startled Lucia Bell. In stepped a small girl beaming with the very joy of being alive.

"My mudder—my—we all want you to be invited for Christmas dinner! We got a big turkey and cranberries and everything! Won't you please come? It's the house with all the Christmas trees around it!"

Lucia Bell, smiling a smile of Christmas joy, was truly delighted and accompanied the happy little girl to the house of great Christmas preparations.

"Won't you be one of us," said mother sweetly, "and eat the Christmas pies?"

Lucia Bell was thrilled and before anyone knew it she had them trimly cut and ready to serve.

'Twas at the height of the Christmas dinner that something very wonderful happened to Lucia Bell. Why there they were—all of them! Strange she hadn't noticed before! In those other days long ago there had also been "just seven of them!" Opposite to her now, she could plainly see her own brothers and sisters sitting around that other table. She rubbed her eyes and blinked at the happy scene. At that very moment the little family before her became Christmas fairies in the mind of Lucia Bell; and she smiled a smile of tender gratitude toward each one of them.

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R. C. CAMPAIGNS TO PREVENT ACCIDENTS

Program Inaugurated in Local Chapters to Cut Down Farm and Home Accidents

The American Red Cross has launched a nation-wide campaign to eliminate hazards in the home and on the farm that now take an annual toll of nearly 35,000 lives, according to a recent statement by James L. Fieser, vice chairman in charge of domestic operations.

"Every Red Cross chapter is being asked to play a part in this campaign," Mr. Fieser said. "Hazards in the various communities will be pointed out. The children in our schools throughout the country will be given a list of the home hazards and asked to enroll parents or relatives in the fight against them."

Nearly five million men, women, and children were temporarily disabled in the homes of America last year by accidents, officials of the National Safety Council have revealed. Most of the accidents in which persons were killed and injured could have been prevented, according to this safety agency, this

fact alone largely motivating the new drive for accident elimination.

"Active cooperation of social, civic, educational, veterans', and other groups has been secured. Red Cross inspection forms or home check lists will be distributed to homes where there are no children with the help of these organizations.

Due to inaccessibility and lack of compensation coverage, little or no pioneering has been done in the field of farm safety, the Red Cross states. However, more people were accidentally killed in agricultural pursuits last year than in any other occupation, making the need for safety education and farm home inspection apparent.

Other agencies now active in the accident-prevention field point to the fact that, because of its nearly 12,000 chapters and branches, the Red Cross has a unique opportunity to successfully promote a project of this nature.

Home accidents injure many more than do automobile accidents; they kill nearly as many, claiming an average of about 80 lives daily. In terms of dollars and cents, for the practical minded, home accidents cost more than \$1,000 per minute.

Accidents of all types are Public Enemy No. 4. Only three diseases cause as many deaths each year, heart disease, cancer, and cerebral hemorrhage.

"The home is not the place of safety it is commonly supposed to be," said Mr. Fieser in commenting on the new Red Cross service to the community. "The Red Cross, as a part of its chartered obligation to prevent death and alleviate suffering, is conducting this humanitarian program to cut down the mounting toll of avoidable personal injury and death in the homes of the country."

The annual Red Cross roll call, running from Armistice Day to Thanksgiving Day, is one of the means of backing such a campaign. All citizens of the United States are offered the opportunity to join and assist in the work of the organization.

Red Cross Has Busy Year; Statistics Impressive; Services Varied

Figures gathered at random from the year's report of the American Red Cross reveal the magnitude of the work being carried on by that organization.

Red Cross workers assisted 54,305 veterans; 587 Red Cross Public Health nurses paid 921,455 visits to 136,326 patients; 98,441 first aid certificates were issued while 46,693 persons were trained in life saving. Volunteer workers produced 3,102, 843 surgical dressings, with 80,501 volunteers being on active duty throughout the year.

FOR SALE—A few small black land farms in Callahan county also 160 acre black land in Jones county. A. G. Hobbs, 2641, S. 5th St. Abilene, Tex

TURKEYS—Would like to figure on your turkeys this season Best prices. See or write O N Nix, Clyde, Texas 48-779

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Wylie Funeral Home

Phone 68 or 228 Baird, Texas

HEADQUARTERS FOR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

Gifts FOR HIM

MEN'S PAJAMAS

Manhattan Pajamas for Men in all New Fall colors. Button Front and Slip On Style. Prices \$1.95 to \$2.50

MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS

Manhattan Dress Shirts for Men with no wilt Collars in all New Colors and materials, sizes 14 to 17½. Prices \$1.95

MEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS

Men's White Linen Handkerchiefs with Rolled Edge. These make lovely Gifts for Men. Prices each 25c, 35c and 50c or \$1.00 per box. Also Fancy Colored Handkerchiefs at same prices.

MEN'S TIES

Men's Four In Hand Ties. Hand Tailored in all New Fall Colors. Priced at 49c Men's Four In Hand Ties in extra Heavy Silks beautiful colors priced at 89c

MEN'S DRESS GLOVES

Gloves make practical gifts for Men. Men's SUEDE Cloth Gloves in Grey Reindeer Color. Priced at \$1.00 Men's Kid Leather Gloves with fleeced linings. Colors Black and Brown at \$1.25 Men's Pig Grained Dress Gloves slip on style, Colors Black and Tan. Priced at \$1.50

LEATHER COATS

Men's suede Leather Coats with Zipper fronts extra Good Quality \$6.00 Men's Pig Grain Coats with Zipper and Button Fronts. Priced at \$6.50



MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS

Hat and Purse Sets \$1.49
Beret, Glove and Scarf Sets \$1.49
Hat and Scarf Sets \$1.00
Bed Jackets \$1.95
Linen Handkerchiefs in White and colors 15c to 50c
Ladies' Purses, colors Black, Brown, Red Blue and Green. Priced from \$1.00 to \$2.95
CHRISTMAS BOXES 5c, 10c
CHRISTMAS CARDS 1c to 15c
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All Ladies Ready-to-Wear and Millinery Reduced

LADIES' HOUSE SHOES

Ladies' All Leather House Shoes with Turn Leather Soles, colors Black, Red and Blue. Priced at \$1.95

LADIES' BATH ROBES

Ladies' Blanket Robes at \$2.50 Ladies' Wool Flannel Robes \$6.95

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LADIES SATIN and LACE COMBINATION NEGLIGES. PRICED \$10.95 to \$12.95

Gifts FOR HER

LADIES' GLOVES

Ladies' Fabric Dress Gloves with Fancy Cuffs, Colors Black and Brown. Price 79c
Ladies' Fancy Silk Gloves slip on style 98c
Ladies' Fancy Wool Gloves at 98c
Misses' Wool Gloves 49c
Misses' Wool Gloves 65c
Ladies' Kid Gloves, Colors Blue, Black, and Brown. Priced from \$1.65 to \$2.95

MISSES' PAJAMAS

Balbriggan Pajamas for Girls, No. 4 to 16 one piece, colors Rose and Green and Rose and Blue Combination. Munsing Brand. Priced at \$1.00

LADIES' PAJAMAS

Ladies' Balbriggan Pajamas, Munsing One piece and two piece Styles. Prices \$1.50 and \$1.95
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Ladies' Balbriggan GOWNS with Long Sleeves Munsing Brand \$1.49

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Ladies Full Fashioned Silk Hose Chiffon and Service Weight. All New Colors. Priced 79c
Ladies' Full Fashioned Chiffon very sheer in all colors \$1.00

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A Big Stock of Ladies' Wool Sweaters Coat Style, all colors. Priced from \$1.95 to \$3.95

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