

# The Baird Star.

"On The Bankhead Highway"  
"The Broadway of  
America."

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

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**T**HE following tribute to Christmas was written by the late J. H. Lowry, for many years editor of the department of "Current Comment," and associate editor of our Magazine Section:

"Whence comes this kindlier feeling toward mankind—this longing to put aside serious problems and play with the children? The answer is CHRISTMAS. Back of all our beautiful customs, sacred memories, benevolent impulses there is a Power—supreme, resistless. It is God imminent in men. In the hearts of every man and every woman there is a spirit of the same nature as the spirit of Jesus, who gave His all for others.

"It was nearly 2,000 years ago that

the Star of Bethlehem burst upon the land of David and the Heavenly Choir sang of the Savior of men, but still the sweet refrain rings around the world and the scenes of that hallowed night recur to gladden the world today as they gladdened the hearts of shepherds on Judean hills when the emblazoned skies announced the coming of the King.

"The mightiest tongues and pens have paid tribute and the sweetest voices have sung praises of Christmas, to commemorate and to consecrate this great epoch in human history. Through the ages it has been heaven's message to earth.

"May CHRISTMAS come to you, dear reader, in all its beauty and significance."

# Christmas Observance Among the Pioneers

By HAROLD PREECE  
109 W. 45th St., Austin, Texas.

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WE are so accustomed to observing Christmas the modern way that we give little thought to the manner in which our grandfathers and grandmothers observed the anniversary of Christ's birth. Although Texas pioneers lacked all of the luxuries and most of the conveniences of modern times, yet they celebrated Christmas joyfully, and the Christmas spirit reigned in the humblest log cabin. Rough dirt roads were alive with settlers going to and fro shaking hands and wishing each other a "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

During that lean period immediately following the war between the States such things as toys for children were unknown. Texas was remote from Eastern cities and the average little girl considered herself lucky if she possessed a rag doll. According to Mrs. W. W. Horner, wife of a pioneer East Texas circuit rider, a child was very happy if he or she received at Christmas an apple, an orange, or a large stick of candy.

Mrs. Horner grew up in Cass county, and was one of the first public school teachers in the eastern section of the State. According to this 77-year-old woman, the young girls looked forward to Christmas as a "dressing up time." Weeks before Christmas, girls and their mothers began to make bonnets and dresses of cotton or wool. Women of today can go to a shop and purchase ready-made apparel, but pioneer women had to spin cloth, weave thread, and then sew Christmas garments together with deft fingers.

## Pie and Cake Rare

"We didn't have much pie and cake at Christmas, either," Mrs. Horner says. "As everyone knows, the severities of pioneer life required the settlers to live largely on meat diets. Corn bread was our staff of life, and flour and sugar were rare and expensive, it being necessary to haul both of these staples hundreds of miles overland. As women of the 60's busied themselves with Christmas sewing, men went hunting for the Christmas meats. The woods were full of game, so the hunters returned laden with deer, an occasional bear, and bags full of slain wild turkeys."

"Often the settlers would trap their Christmas turkeys," Mrs. Horner relates. "A pen made of poles with a series of zig-zag corridors would be built in the vicinity of a turkey roost and a little feed placed outside and a great deal of

feed inside the pen. An old turkey gobbler usually entered the pen first, followed by his flock. The corridors confused the birds, who were so dumb that they could not find their way out.

"Christmas dinner menus were baked turkey, barbecued or roasted venison, or fried home-cured ham, with perhaps a roasted 'possum in the center of the table. Of course the sweets were homemade jellies and preserves, mostly made from wild plums and grapes. If the pioneers were out of real coffee they parched wheat, barley or meal as a substitute for this beverage.

## Few Christmas Entertainments

"There were no Christmas entertainments to speak of during the sixties. People often lived from seven to ten miles apart, which made such things impossible. But on Christmas afternoon the young folks would generally gather at some settler's home and go horse-back-riding along the dim roads that were little more than trails. Perhaps that night there would be a square dance somewhere within fifteen or twenty miles. Most of the young people would decline to attend unless accompanied by parents or brothers. These dances were strictly conducted without drinking or ruffianism."

Christmas trees were first introduced into Texas about 1872, according to Mrs. Horner. The men began going into the woods, cutting holly or cedar trees and bringing them home. Popcorn and red berries were strung on the Christmas trees, and the whole house decorated with holly of oak leaves. Mistletoe was also a decorative and strapping youths maneuvered to place blushing girls underneath the mistletoe. The first Christmas presents were very simple—perhaps a little individual cake baked for each child by the mother of the family.

If a settler possessed a fairly large home, built of logs or stone, the entire neighborhood might gather in covered wagons at his home for a Christ-

mas Day celebration. Generally the principal lighting for these gatherings came from home-made candles of tallow and beeswax. Often the only light was from a huge open fireplace which also was used to cook the Christmas dinner. Usually on such occasions the settlers danced all night to music furnished by local fiddlers.

## No Firecrackers

Boys who read this article may wonder what pioneer boys used for firecrackers. I asked this question of Mrs. T. J. Spear, who lived in Bastrop county during the early days. Mrs. Spear chuckled and replied:

"Well, the boys had no firecrackers. But they managed to make a big noise

just the same. Often they bored holes in trees, filling the holes with gunpowder. A piece of slow-burning punk was placed against the gunpowder, then everybody scattered to a safe distance to await the fun. When this burning punk ignited the powder the tree was blown into splinters.

## German Settlers Observed Christmas

The early German settlers of Central Texas observed Christmas in a manner somewhat different from their American neighbors. In Fredericksburg, Santa Claus began to visit children as early as the 6th of December, continuing to visit them at nightly intervals up to Christmas Eve, leaving candy and fruit in stockings hanging from mantels and bedposts. The German children believed that Santy peeped through the windows to see if they were obeying their parents.

The German settlers always had a religious service on Christmas night. Hymns, including the traditional "Silent Night, Holy Night," would be sung in every church, and the pastor would read the story of the Christ Child's birth from the New Testament. Each child recited a little poem, and then received a bag of candy and fruit.

During the seventies and eighties religious services were held in Burnet county throughout Christmas week. If no local preacher were available, the community hired some minister to come and conduct a holiday meeting. Neighborhood families brought dinners to church and ate on benches outside the church building, if weather permitted. Should the day be cold, settlers ate inside the church. Everybody dressed very simply for this holiday occasion. John Boltinghouse, of the Smithwick community, says that he thought he was attired in the height of fashion when he wore a striped hickory shirt, jeans pants and knit woolen socks.

## Favorite Time to Get Married

Early Christmases were a favorite

time to get married, particularly if the circuit rider happened to arrive at that time. The engagement was announced several weeks in advance, and the bride's family began cooking food for the marriage supper. Christmas day the bride and groom would pronounce vows in the home of the bride's parents. That night the marriage supper and dance followed. Next night there would be a similar reception, called "the in-fair," at the groom's home. Two or three nights later the young couple would be "shivareed" with banging kettles, tin horns and tin buckets, anything capable of making a great noise.

My grandmother, Mrs. Louise Harner, relates that the Collin county (North Texas) landlords of the eighties used always to present each tenant family with a Christmas gift. A week before and after Christmas, Collin county communities would have a series of play parties, the guests enjoying themselves in sing games, such as "The Irish Trot" and "Way Down Below." During the holiday season, folks visited each other in buggies, hacks, buckboards and wagons, children bringing along their toys for inspection. If enough folks gathered together at one place there might be a prayer meeting.

## Negro Slaves Remembered

Nor were the negroes forgotten at Christmas-time in Texas. Before the war between the States, negroes would greet their masters with "Christmus gift, Massah!" As each servant received a gift, there was great rejoicing. The fireplace in every negro cabin contained a Yule log. Servants were promised a holiday as long as the largest Yule log was kept burning. This caused a great deal of good-natured rivalry among negroes in picking out and bringing in the biggest log. Often three or four men were required to load on a wagon and bring in one log.

Needless to say, passing travelers were always welcomed on Christmas Day or any other day. The pioneer tradition of hospitality did not deny meals or bed to any stranger. Last Christmas, fifty years ago, Reverend E. G. Hocutt arrived from Alabama and drew rein at a settler's home in Bastrop county. The new circuit rider had little money and was almost frozen as he sat astride his Texas pony. The settler came out at once to greet the young minister.

"Get off your horse and come in," said the settler. "I don't mind taking care of any gentleman. D—n glad to see you!"

Later, when the settler found out his guest was a preacher, he hastily apologized for the rough language.



"Rough dirt roads were alive with settlers going to and fro wishing each other a 'Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.'"

mas Day celebration. Generally the principal lighting for these gatherings came from home-made candles of tallow and beeswax. Often the only light was from a huge open fireplace which also was used to cook the Christmas dinner. Usually on such occasions the settlers danced all night to music furnished by local fiddlers.

George W. Wallace, a Gillespie county pioneer, recalls a dance almost every night during the Christmas season. The

# First Christmas in the Trenches During the World's War

By VALENTINE WILLIAMS  
Late Captain, Irish Guards

(New York Times)

THE first Christmas of the World War—Christmas of twenty years ago—found the armies in trenches and dugouts. In the west, open fighting was over, not to be resumed for more than three weary years; and the belligerents peered out at one another from trenches that scarred the shell-torn earth from the North Sea to the Alps. The war had stagnated on the line where the desperate autumn fighting, under the influence of the exhaustion of the combatants and weeks of heavy rain, had slowed to a standstill. The advent of Christmas found hundreds of thousands of civilized men living like animals in holes in the ground and confronted by the prospect of passing the winter in conditions of unimaginable danger, hardships and squalor.

The armies were destined to spend three Christmases in the trenches, but no succeeding winter tested courage and stamina so severely as that first winter of 1914. No force in the field was properly equipped for trench warfare, although the Germans were better off than the rest.

## A Chain of Light

Christmas is the great festival among Germans. That Christmas Eve, lighted Christmas trees made a chain of light all the way along the endless German line of communications from the front line in France to General Headquarters, where the Supreme War Lord in person presided at the distribution of gifts from a gigantic tree to all ranks employed at G. H. Q. To enliven the feast for the troops in the front line, regimental bands were moved up to the reserve areas and, after nightfall, the strains of "Stille nacht, heilige nacht!" (Silent Night, Holy Night) and other German Christmas hymns stole out across the German trenches and No Man's Land to the ears of the enemy sentries on watch at the parapet. That night the traditional Christmas punch and cake were served to the troops in the front line.

Christmas morning dawned clear and fine with a powdering of snow. In little village churches, many of them ruined and abandoned, behind the British lines, there were sermons for the dif-

ferent denominations and afterward the men marched back to their Christmas dinners.

In their absence holly and mistletoe and gay festoons of paper had mysteriously appeared to garnish their billets. There were roast beef and plum puddings and mince pies and a special Christmas issue of rum. The officers went round from billet to billet to wish their men a merry Christmas and toast them in a glass of rum.

## Their Hearts Were at Home

Up in the line the night before Christmas was strangely quiet. In their damp and narrow dugouts these little bands of Britons, isolated in the Flanders mud, sat and gossiped of other Christmases they had known. Their bodies, devoured by vermin and racked by the chill of the trenches, might be at the

front, but their hearts were at home. Christmas letters and cards were shown around. Gifts which the mail had brought for those who had known their last Christmas on earth and whose bodies, perhaps, still hung in the wire beyond the parapet, were distributed to those who had gone short. There were empty places in the messes; but the survivors spoke little of those who had gone before, however much these vanished comrades were in their thoughts as the traditional Christmas toast "To Absent Friends!" was drunk. The officers produced presents for their orderlies and batmen, useful gifts like warm socks or gloves or a pipe.



"Rifles were laid aside and hands grasped in Christmas friendship."

## Greatest Tribute to Christmas

And then took place an event, or rather a series of events, which I have always held to be the greatest tribute to the Christmas spirit our age has ever known. The sun was up and the breakfast bacon sizzling all along the British trenches when two or three gray figures were suddenly visible between the wire. They waved friendly hands and cried in broken English, "Merry Christmas, Tommy!" or "Merry Christmas, Jock!" Before anybody realized what was happening, men from the trenches on either side were scrambling into No Man's Land, laughing, cheering, singing. And from right and left, all along the lines, figures in khaki and field-gray kept appearing.

As though by common consent they came to a halt midway between the

trenches. At first with suspicion, then with wonderment, Briton and German surveyed one another. For behold! either body of men resembled the other strangely, grimed and unkempt and red-eyed as they were with nights of watching, even the distinctive khaki and field-gray all but effaced by the earth from which they had emerged, their very semblance of soldiers blurred by the extraordinary collection of garments, stocking caps and woolen helmets, leather coats and cardigan vests, they had donned over their uniforms to ward off the rigors of the Flanders winter.

## Rifles Laid Aside

Then rifles were laid aside, hands were grasped in Christmas friendship, cigars and cigarettes handed about, souvenirs exchanged, the hatred be-

request—brought a demand from the other side for "Tipperary"; and a Scots battalion sang for the Saxons the song beginning:

The boys o' Bonnie Scotland  
Where the heather and the bluebells  
grow,

afterward persuading their audience to join with them in "Auld Lang Syne." At one place a hare, affrighted by the unfamiliar hubbub of voices, suddenly got up and the whole party, British and Germans, officers and men alike, set off in pursuit, halloing madly and sliding about in the mud, until the quarry was run to earth.

## Truce Continues All Christmas Day

Christmas dinners ultimately took everybody back to his trenches, but the truce continued during the afternoon. In one sector the British officer in charge asked permission to bury a score of British dead, killed in a local attack the week before. The German commander readily agreed and Britons and Germans, working side by side, dug the graves.

When the task was done the German officer, with tears in his eyes, gave the British subaltern his hand, murmuring in French, "Les braves! C'est bien dommage!" The Briton was so touched that, later in the evening, he sent the German captain a scarf he had received as a Christmas present as a slight acknowledgment of the other's chivalrous behavior, and the German responded with the gift of a pair of warm gloves. Next day there was still no shooting, but neither side left the trenches. The morning after, the work of death was resumed.

Such incidents were by no means general. The fact that they were spasmodic only stresses their utter spontaneity, under the inspiration of the holiest season of the year. The British high command frowned upon them as inimical to a proper fighting spirit and severely reprimanded the officers concerned. The Christ Child never ventured to lead the way into No Man's Land again; no other war Christmas witnessed a renewal of this curious interlude in the business of killing. Viewed in retrospect twenty years after, the episode illumines the blackest period in the tale of human suffering, like a lighted Christmas tree shining from a window along a darkened street.



# Christmas Comments

By HOMER M. PRICE

Marshall, Texas.

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## Christmas Again

THIS is the third year I have endeavored to bring to the readers of the Magazine Section the Message first heard by Shepherds as they kept watch by night over their sleeping flocks, on the Judean hills, just out of the little town of Bethlehem. It has been a labor of love with me and my readers have been very kind. They have sent me Christmas cards by the hundreds and many letters of appreciation have come to me. These cards and letters have been carefully preserved and every now and then I get down the box I keep them in and look them over. I am hopeful you will again remember me this Christmas. I know you will if you only knew the thrill that comes to an old man's heart when he gets words of kindness from readers scattered all over the Southwest.

## What the Day Means

No matter what one may believe about the Birth in Bethlehem, all must admit that it has influenced the earth as no other event. That Birth has painted our pictures, composed our music and runs as a golden thread through the world's best literature. It has built hospitals and asylums; unloosened the purse-strings of wealth, and caused poverty to give of its mite to those in greater want. Thousands of church spires point heavenward; schools have been erected on hill and vale, and in every land and in every clime men and women have gone to carry the Gospel of Him who was born of Mary in Bethlehem.

## The Wonderful Gift

Thousands have gone to prison, thousands have died at the stake, millions have undergone privations and anguish because they believed that the Son of God became incarnate in the Person of the Galilean. That Birth has caused thrones to crumble and has brought low the mighty. It has built halls of justice and established freedom on earth and sea. The once reviled Nazarene is enthroned in the hearts of more people this Christmas than ever before. In millions of homes children will laugh with joy and older ones will feel again the thrill of the world's most wonderful Gift.

## Jim and Tom

They had been neighbors on their farms for many years, but Jim had moved to town and Tom and Sarah had come to town the day before Christmas. It was back in 1876. Times were hard then as they are now in the old South. Tom and Sarah hunted Jim up and Sarah wished him a happy Christmas. "Thank you, Sarah," said Jim, "but I don't s'pose it will be a very merry Christmas at our home this year. It will be the first Christmas the children ever had without their mother — —." "Yes, I know," said Tom, "and that's why we came to town today. You and the kids don't know many people in town, and we want you to get in the wagon with us and go out to our place for Christmas." "No, Tom, I couldn't do that, because

you and your family should — —." "Listen Jim, I ain't never forgot, nor has Sarah, how when our little girl died how you and Nancy — well, you know, Jim, what you both were to us in our sorrow. Now, you go and get the kids and we will be going. You and me will have to go and get a Christmas tree this afternoon. We won't have much for the kids, but yourn and ours will get the same." \* \* \*

## People Used to Be That Way

People were like that 60 years ago. There wasn't any costly gifts in the stockings of Jim's and Tom's children the next morning. Probably an apple or two, a stick of barber-pole candy and half a dozen tea cakes. But Jim's children still believed in Santa Claus, even if she who was their Santa Claus last Christmas had gone on before. \* \* \*

## Are We Just As Kind Now?

I suppose people are just as kind now as they were when Tom and Sarah took Jim and his four motherless children with them to spend Christmas in their home. At least, I hope so. But we do most of our kindnesses through organizations, and we miss much of the joy of the personal touch of giving and receiving. \* \* \*

## Christmas in East Texas

I wish to give my readers a homely, if somewhat whimsical way, of how Christmas is spent in many homes in our East Texas country and so I asked an old friend who lives in what is known as "Twixt the Forks of the Cypressess" to tell how Christmas was observed in his family. Big and Little Cypress bayous are about twelve miles apart and this stretch of country was early settled from the old Southern States and old customs and old traditions still exist there. My friend writes in Forks of the Cypress dialect and I have not tried to correct his spelling or his grammar. I believe the way he describes Christmas in his home is fairly typical of thousands of humble homes in the Southwest. Here is his letter:

"Dear Friend:

"I have yore letter astin' me to tell you how we expect to spend Christmas this year. Jist to let you know, I'll tell you how we spent it last year to our home. Most of the families over here spent it 'bout as we did. We don't hav as h'rollin' time as we used to 'fore you

prohibitionists voted out liquor and though I be an anti, I'll jist tell you how we spent Christmas eve. That is, them that wuz big nuff to go. Mandy, you know my wife, hed been bizzy for 2 weeks while they wuz gone a makin' things for Santa Claws. Ever 1 of them kids b'lieved in Santa Claws and I do, too. I've known 2 Santa Clawses myself. They wuz my mother and Mandy. I'd made 2 or 3 trips to Harleton to buy sum nick nacks for the stockin's and hed hid 'em out in the barn and Mandy hed made a year muffler fur each of the boys and purty little flimsey things fur the girls and she'd made 1 of them purty white caps with ribbons a runnin' through it fur the baby. There ain't enny-thing that sets a baby off like 1 of them caps. And she'd cooked a lot of cakes and there wuz a turkey all dressed up with his legs stickin' up like wagon spokes. And me and Mandy thought we wuz purty nice fixed fur Christmas. We hedn't spent much money, not more than 4 dollars on the hole outfit. Me and the 2 oldest boys hed gone down on Little Cypress and got a holly tree with red berrys on it and it wuz a standin' in the company room. The chidren wuz all in a flutter all evenin' and looked up the chimney a duzen times and wonderin' how old Santa could git down it with all his clutter. \* \* \*

"If you remember it wuz purty cold last Christmas eve and after supper hed been over and the dishes cleaned up we all got in the sittin' room and the old hickory logs on the dogirons wuz a cracklin' like they knowed it wuz Christmas. Mandy wuz a settin' in the rocker over in the corner of the cradle where the baby wuz a sleepin'. All of us wuz talkin' a good deal and a laughin' and finally Mandy gits down the Bible and she turns the leaves just a little 'fore she hed found the place and the chaps all got as still as mice. And she read that chapter 'bout the shepherd's a keepin' watch over their sheep and the angels a singin' and the baby in the stable with its mother. Mandy's a good reader and she put somethin' in her voice that night that wuz soft like and the children all sat there with shiney eyes and I kept a lookin' at the fire and knowed I hadn't bin the man I ought to hev bin. After she'd read it she told it over agin to the young children so they could understand it and after she wuz through our next to the baby little girl, named after Mandy, up and asks her if the little Christ Child wuz as purty as our baby. Course the little thing didn't mean nothin' wrong and her mother knowed it and so she went and got a picture of the Child and showed it to her and then little Mandy went over to the cradle to look at our baby jist as he smiled in his sleep and she said they wuz jist alike. And then the next child who is just a little the rise of six years wanted to know if the Baby wuzn't scared of the horses and cows there in the stable. And Mandy got 'em another picture that showed the animals a lookin' from their stalls at the Child. And they wuz the gentlest lookin' cows you ever seen. \* \* \*

"And at last Mandy got down a book that she had when we married and she read 'bout a little cripple boy called Tiny Tim and a lot of other folks. And sometimes we wuz a laughin' and sometimes a cryin' but the story turned out all right at last. I ain't no book agent or nothin' of the kind but if you want to git a good book you git that one. Its writen by a feller named Dickens. He's got a funny name but his book's all right. \* \* \*

"After that the young ones begun to talk about old Santa Claws and wonderin' what time he'd git to our house and everything wuz purty gay when that girl that's named for Mandy asked her mother if Santa Claws would take anythin' to her little brother, he wuz a twin of hers, that went up to Heaven the July before. I saw Mandy's chin begin to tremble and saw her hands kinder clinch on the cradle rounds and I knowed how hard she wuz a tryin' to keep from spoilin' their Christmas by showin' of any sorrow, and then our Boy, Bill, he's 7 1/2 and the toughest nut we've got, gits up from his corner where he was a sittin' and says, sure old Santa will leave him somethin'! He allus goes There 'fore he cums to earth and leaves his purtiest toys to the children up There. And then he goes over to his mother and leans up agin the cheer and puts his hands on her cheek and rubs it jist as soft and sez, you is the beautifullest and best mother there is enny where. \* \* \*

"I kept my eyes away from the kids and went out to the barn. But I'll say this, that that boy Bill hez bin mighty aggravatin' a hundred times during the last year but I hain't laid a hand on him. When I git riled up at him I'd see him there a strokin' his mother's cheeks and keepin' her from breakin' down. \* \* \*

"I staid out at the barn for some time a seein' that the animals wuz all fed and housed and when I cum back to the house Mandy hed put the last 1 of them to bed, and there wuz a great row of stockin's a hangin' by the fireplace. Course we hed a big time next mornin' with every chap a goin' into their stockin's and gittin' out their Christmas gifts. Mandy hed quite a time findin' her stockin's as Santa hed found it and hung it up without her knowin' it. And it wuz the fullest one of the lot, for every one of them kids hed a gift fer her and I hed gotten them all together and put 'em in her stockin'. Her eyes wuz purty shiney when she got through takin' all of them little childish gifts out and found the last one to be a gerty-perchy ring that Bill hed made from a coat button. \* \* \*

"After breakfast me and the boys het up the hog bladders we hed saved and took 'em out and busted 'em and you could a heard 'em up to Harleton. Then we bored sum holes in logs and put in powder and a peg in the hole and teched it off and it made sum noise worth listenin' to. Nothin' much else to say 'cept we hed a fine dinner and sum of the neighbors cum 'round and we talked about how much more simpler Christmas wuz when we wuz children then it is now. \* \* \*

"And we'll spend this comin' Christmas 'bout like we did last year. The two oldest children think they hev found out somethin' 'bout Santa Claws but they're keepin' it from the others. And take it from me that oldest boy and his sister that knows so much hev got somethin' nice for their mother. They boy hez ben doin' odd jobs for 6 months to git the money to buy it with and the girl hez bin doin' her part in makin' it. She's bin makin' it at school durin' the dinner hour. \* \* \*

"Some how I sorter think you won't keer to git this letter 'cause it looks kinder weak for a man to write. But 'bout Christmas times when I gits mixed up with Santa Claws I can't think of much else. \* \* \*

"So long. \* \* \*  
"Yore friend,  
"JIM,  
"Twixt the Big and Little Cypress."

## Vision of the Star and Babe

A vision of the Star and the Babe in the Manger, once a year, enables us to go forward. We rejoice that each year it returns to us again; that year by year it calls us forth from petty cares, great sorrows, to seat us, old and young, under the Christmas tree and to bestow upon us the gift of God. If it be only a gleam of the Great Love which falls upon us, if it be only a brief moment that the gray veil of the common day is let down—one moment of the Eternal—that is mightier than the long, empty hours of time. There is one hour in the year in which the round world listens to the shepherds' song of "Glory to God in the highest; on earth, peace, goodwill towards men."

## Let's Forget Everything Else

Let us forget this Christmas everything of bitterness, of hate, everything that might shrivel the soul. If the clouds have been about us, let us see through them a brighter day. Let failures and disappointments of the year be buried and let us see in the future the opportunities that lie out before us. And above all, and beyond all, let us get something of the Christ Child in our lives; if we do this, nothing else matters. \* \* \*

# The Phantom Gobbler's Visit and the Repenent's Letter

By JOE SAPPINGTON

522 Sedwich Ave., Waco, Texas.

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WHILE looking through an old scrap book recently I came across a clipping from the "Monitor," a weekly newspaper published in my old home town many years ago.

This clipping was in the form of a letter addressed to the editor of the Monitor and signed, "Repentant." It was published in the Monitor a few days before Christmas. The author withheld his real name and nearly everybody in town thought Pud Jackson, editor of the Monitor, wrote the letter, but he stoutly denied its authorship. He did say a tall, one-eyed stranger, with long white hair came into the Monitor office and, without saying a word, handed him the letter and walked out, not even revealing his name or address. Pud printed the stranger's letter without comment in his local columns, and it created much talk about town. There was speculation as to who wrote



"He began at once to abuse me in a violent manner."

the letter and why it was written. Some folks said the writer was merely hitting at our provincialism and others said he was hitting at the town's tight-wads and sanctimonious hypocrites.

## The Stranger's Letter

Be that as it may, since Christmas is just around the corner, I am herewith reproducing the letter that was handed to the editor of the Monitor:

"DEAR EDITOR: "I note you are doing all you can through the columns of your paper to promote the Christmas spirit in your town and county. I commend you for this noble effort, even though I am not a citizen of your community. It is my personal opinion, however, that the hardest men to reach with any kind of Christmas appeal are those who pride themselves as being honest, law-abiding citizens. Until I had that run in with a phantom gobbler ten years ago this coming Christmas I also thought I was a model citizen, but that turkey took all the conceit out of me and show-

ed me up in my true colors. "It was Christmas night and I had retired early. About 2 a. m. I awoke from a sound sleep by what seemed a sharp peck on my left ear. Of course, it was only a dream, but I opened my eyes to behold a turkey gobbler, 14 hands high, with fiery-red eyes, standing heavily on my chest. He began at once to abuse me in a violent manner; called me an old fraud and contemptible whelp that ought to be run out of town. \* \* \*

"No one can talk to me like that and get away with it, let alone a blamed turkey," I hissed as I started to get up and kick the thing out of the room, but the gobbler gave me a side swipe with one foot that nearly knocked my head off. Then I began to reason that this uncanny bird must have come to haunt me in the belief I had killed it for our Christmas dinner. I hastened to explain that I never killed a turkey in my life and that our Christmas dinner turkey was a hen turkey bought from the butcher. \* \* \*

## Nearly Knocked My Head Off

"Who said you killed me," the phantom asked sullenly. "I am here to tell you how mean and onery you are." "But, ain't I a law-abiding citizen and pay more taxes than any man in town?" I protested. "That's true," replied the evil-looking bird, "but at heart you are an old

skin-flint, a tax dodger, and a robber of widows and orphans. It would take me all night to tell you just how mean you are. To begin with, you are a tyrant to your family. You never give anything to charity and you quarreled with your good wife for giving a poor crippled tramp an old ragged coat. You brag of being the biggest tax-payer in town, but that means nothing. \* \* \*

## Old Aunt in Dire Need

"Why don't you send a few dollars to your old aunt, now in dire need, who looked after you when your mother died. The only gift you ever made your wife was a hat bought from a bargain counter for \$1.38. You are so dern stingy that you quit the church to keep from paying the preacher. No longer ago than yesterday you said you wish Santa Claus would drop dead, or get his whiskers so tangled up in a barbed wire fence that he wouldn't get here until next summer. \* \* \*

"From your wife's small weekly allowance she saved enough money to buy Christmas presents for the entire family, even buying you a nice tie and two pair of socks. But what did you give her? Not a blamed thing. The meanest thing you did tonight was to slap the jaws of your little boy for beating the toy drum his mother gave him, and you topped off your meanness by making him go to bed without supper. \* \* \*

the cemetery—it's the grave of your little boy who died when five years old. Let me ask what you would give to have that little boy back tonight? Would you abuse him for beating his toy drum and—"

## A Thousand Times No!

"No, a thousand times no," I yelled, leaping out of bed to awaken and alarm my wife and children who gathered about me presuming I had gone crazy. "With tears running down my cheeks, I put my arms around my wife and children and told them about the strange dream I just had and how dearly I loved them, asking their forgiveness for all the mean things I had said and done. \* \* \*

"That dream about the phantom turkey has never worn off and it changed me from a narrow, selfish, contemptible man to a man filled with love and appreciation—not only for my family but for my fellow man. \* \* \*

## "REPENTANT."

The Repenent's letter in the Monitor had a marked effect on Christmas-giving in our town. Never before was such an outpouring of gifts for the poor and needy. Tight-wads loosened purse strings and bought gifts freely for relatives and friends. Everybody seemed to feel the Christmas spirit and tried to make some one happy, with either a gift or a kindly greeting. \* \* \*

# Origin of the Most Beloved of All Christmas Carols, "Silent Night, Holy Night"

FROM the land of silent night, high in the Tyrol, comes the most beloved of all Christmas carols—"Silent Night, Holy Night." The simple song has become an inseparable part of the Christmas celebration in Christendom the world over. The universal appeal of "Silent Night" is attested by the fact that it has been translated into nearly every possible language and is sung on Christmas Eve of each year in metropolitan cathedral and rural chapel on both sides of the Atlantic. \* \* \*

Despite its German origin, the carol has come to be an international possession. Not even the tense bitterness of a World War could kill it, and many are the anecdotes of its use by members of the allied armies. Overseas barracks, Y. M. C. A. huts and prison camps of both sides reechoed with the lovely strains of "Silent Night" when general and private gathered about a rickety piano, a battered organ or even a har-

monica to sing of the birth of Christ. The origin of the immortal song makes it one of the most interesting of the modern world's collection of Christmas carols. \* \* \*

## Josef Mohr, Author

Josef Mohr, the poet, and author of "Silent Night," was born in Salzburg, Austria, the son of Franz and Anna Mohr, military people. His splendid voice admitted him as a boy to the church school, where he studied theology and in 1817 became assistant pastor of the little village of Oberndorf, Germany. \* \* \*

On a clear, starry Christmas Eve in 1818, Josef Mohr was looking out the window of Oberndorf's little choir house and heard the carolers singing the songs he and his wife had sung with the children, who were now asleep. The mother was also asleep, for on that day "she had gone to celebrate her Christmas in Heaven." The husband sudden-

ly imagined that his wife was singing the carols, too, and blending her voice with those of the angels. Under the spell of the picture and the quiet beauty of the night he turned, sat down and in a few moments penned the lyric of "Silent Night." \* \* \*

He handed the composition to the organist, Franz Gruber, whose grandson's account tells the story of the melody. An hour later "Silent Night" was sung for the first time in the little

village church, where "made in the night, it seemed to the congregation as if the angels themselves had infused their own spirit into the writer, composer and singers." \* \* \*

## Often Regarded as Folk Song

But the famous Christmas carol was not immediately proclaimed to the world. Often regarded as a folksong, it has, in fact, participated in the joys and dolours of such a composition. Among the dolours was the fact that for a lengthy period no one seemed to know or care who wrote it or what was its origin. "Without witness of birthplace or homeland," it wandered and became known, among other things, as "the Tyrolese song" and a "folksong from the Zillertal." For a long time in Germany it was believed that Michael Hayden had created the melody. \* \* \*

Actually, "Silent Night" came to be the preeminent Christmas carol of the Christian world quite by accident. Filed



(Continued on Page 4, Column 5)

**QUINTUPLETS BORN IN TEXAS**  
Records revealed recently that about 50 years ago quintuplets were born to a Mrs. Couch who resided on a farm near Bonham. The children, all boys, died a few hours after birth.

**OLD FIDDLERS CONTEST IS HELD**  
C. W. Haggerton, of Bonita, won first prize, \$2.50, in an old-time fiddlers contest held in Nocona. Second prize of \$1.50 went to J. B. LaMascus and third, \$1.00 to Roy Smith, both of Nocona.

**NEW TOWN NAMED "SAND"**  
Texas' newest town, Sand, Dawson county, has just been granted a postoffice and Ebbie Lee is to be postmaster. The new postoffice will be established in a filling station, on Highway 15, near the west line of the county.

**PANTS SNATCHER GETS 500 YEARS**  
A negro widely known in Hill, Ellis, McLennan and Bell counties as a "pants snatcher," was sentenced to terms in the State penitentiary totaling 500 years. The negro would steal his victims' pants after rifling the pockets of anything of value.

**ANOTHER GIFT TO MARY HARDIN-BAYLOR COLLEGE**  
A gift of \$46,302.59 was made to Mary Hardin-Baylor College at Belton, President J. C. Hardy has announced. This brings the total amount from Hardin's estate donated to the college to nearly \$500,000. This last bequest is from the personal estate of Mrs. Mary C. Hardin.

**TWO LOADS OF CORN DONATED TO ORPHANAGE**  
Members of the Church of Christ at Bertram, Burnet county, shipped two carloads of ear corn to the Bowles Orphanage Home at Greenville. The corn was donated by members of the church and hauled to Georgetown where it was loaded in the car. The corn will be used to fatten hogs at the orphanage.

**SIAM RESIDENT SUBSCRIBES TO WEEKLY NEWSPAPER**  
From Bangkok, Siam, came a request from Henri Brandi that his name be added to the subscription list of a West Texas newspaper (the Ochiltree County Herald). Brandi writes he is financially interested in wildcat oil development in that county and wishes to keep in touch with the general news of that vicinity.

**GRAND JURY URGES PARENTS TO KEEP TAB ON CHILDREN**  
A district grand jury sitting at Littlefield, Lamb county, returned a report addressed to Judge R. C. Joiner, urging that parents should always know the whereabouts of their children. The jurymen agreed that parents who do not know the whereabouts of their children are neglecting a parental duty. The report was signed by J. T. Bellomy, foreman.

**OLD AUTO PARADES STREETS**  
Residents of Odessa rubbed their eyes when they looked out and saw a model 1900 automobile moving along the streets under its own power. The machine, a Holsman, was driven under its own power from Ohio to San Diego. The owner, J. H. Ozum, says he gets 22 miles to a gallon of gas and averages 12 miles an hour on the highways. It is a 9-gear shift machine.

**ETHIOPIAN ACE IS NATIVE OF SEGUIN**  
John C. Robinson, negro aviator fighting with the forces of the Emperor, Haile Selassie of Ethiopia, is a native of Guadalupe county and his parents still live on a farm near Seguin. He attended school at Seguin, but later left there and enrolled at Tuscopee Institute. After studying aviation at Buffalo, N. Y., Robinson offered his services to Ethiopia as an aviator. He is 34 years old.

**BLACKSMITH, AGE 80, STILL ACTIVE**  
Edwin Bates Sweeney, age 80, is still active as a blacksmith in Hillsboro. He first came to Hill county in 1868 after coming to Texas in 1861. Mr. Sweeney goes to work at 7 o'clock each morning, regardless of weather conditions. Born near Clinton, Mo., he is one of fourteen children, and has lived in the McKenzie addition to Hillsboro for the past 42 years.

**MANUSCRIPT OF SAN JACINTO BATTLE FOUND**  
A document of great historical interest, probably the only one in existence, a manuscript version report of the Battle of San Jacinto was found in the office of the Dallas News. Scholars and experts long ago gave up hope of finding the original report, which is supposed to have been made out by General Sam Houston after the battle in which Texas won her independence from Mexico. The yellow and faded paper, missing for three quarters of a century, checks word for word with the authenticated printed text of Houston's report.

**U. OF T. ENROLLMENT SETS NEW RECORD**  
The fall enrollment of University of Texas, at Austin, is 7,675, largest on record. A total of 5,211 men and 2,464 women are on the records in the institution. Largest percentage of gain was shown in the College of Pharmacy.

**STONEWALL COUNTY PAYS OLD JURY WARRANT**  
While H. Meyers, of Peacock, was searching through papers in his home he found an old \$2 jury warrant on Stonewall county for jury service performed July 3, 1905. Meyers, after receiving the warrant, placed it among his papers in a desk at his home and forgot about it. Stonewall county officials voted to pay the warrant.

**WORLD'S LARGEST WATCH, HE CLAIMS**  
T. L. Miller, of San Angelo, is displaying what he claims is the world's largest watch. The timepiece weighs 125 pounds, including case. Its balance wheel is 11 1/4 inches in diameter. Miller made the watch at a machine shop in Seattle, Washington, while on vacation. It required 120 hours to complete the machine work.

**COMMERCIAL FAILURES IN TEXAS ON DECLINE**  
Commercial failures and liabilities of bankrupt firms in Texas declined sharply last month in comparison with the same month a year ago, figures from the University of Texas Bureau of Business Research show. Total liabilities during the month were \$155,000, a decline of 74 per cent from the same month in 1934. Average liability per failure was \$11,923, down 42 per cent from 1934.

**CLAIMS TO BE 125 YEARS OLD**  
A woman supposed to be the oldest in the world, Mrs. Cirilde Ydrego, age 125, is living in the Mexican section of Refugio. She came to this town from Monterrey, Mexico, about 60 years ago. Her husband, 27 years her junior, was killed at the age of 94 in an automobile accident. Her first husband, she says, was killed while fighting with Santa Anna against the Texans in 1836. The old lady is blind and deaf. She constantly calls for her husband, whom she doesn't believe is dead.

**QUILT 90 YEARS OLD**  
Mrs. E. E. Bolton, of Houston, while on a recent visit to the Sharp community, near Cameron, displayed a quilt made more than 90 years ago. It was of floral design with rainbow colors predominating. The quilt was owned by the Bolton family during the Civil War and was buried with other family valuables when Union soldiers made their raids on the family homestead. It has been exhibited at many county fairs and Mrs. Bolton received an invitation to show it in Chicago recently, but she declined.

**WINS HONORS AT MONTERREY**  
At the Monterrey, Mexico, Agricultural and Livestock Exposition, held October 26-29th, first honors were won by M. Bernandes Volpe, of Laredo, with his grand champion Polled-Hereford bull, Sir Perfection 20th, a two-year-old. Volpe carried off other prizes with his superb herd of Polled-Herefords. Monterrey plans a bigger and better show in 1936.

**VALLEY MILLS BOY PAYS CONSCIENCE DEBT**  
The manager of a Valley Mills store was surprised when a boy, age 16, handed him a dollar. The manager of the store asked why he should receive the money. The boy told him that two years ago he entered the merchant's store, took a flashlight and another article, never intending to pay for them. The boy confessed that, after attending church services, his conscience hurt him and he decided to reimburse the merchant.

**PRESENCE OF MIND SAVES BOY FROM RATTLER'S BITE**  
Chester Davidson, age 12, grandson of Mrs. T. M. Porter of the Willow community, Harris county, probably saved his life by presence of mind. While picking cotton a large rattlesnake bit him. He called his uncle, John Nelson of Walnut Springs, to come and kill the reptile. The boy calmly proceeded to bind his arm tightly and to slash the place in his hand where the snake struck so the wound could bleed freely. While the arm became swollen, the attending physician said young Davidson probably saved his life by prompt first aid treatment.

**COLORED MAN HAS BEEN PREACHING 55 YEARS**  
A. B. Lennox, colored, age 70, has been pastor of the Hopewell Baptist Church, five miles east of Clarksville, for the last 51 years; also was moderator of the Zion Baptist Association for 25 years and a minister of the gospel 55 years. He has preached in churches in New York and San Francisco while on vacations.

**CIRCUS DIVING DOG POISONED**  
Pat, a little rat terrier that gladdened thousands of Gainesville residents with clever tricks, is dead, victim of a poisoner. Last summer the dog, just a puppy, was acquired by Verne Brewer and within two months was star performer with the Gainesville Community Circus. Pat would mount a thirty-foot ladder, rung by rung, stand at attention on a tiny pedestal near the top of a high tent and then dive into a net spread below. A marble slab inscribed, "In Memory of Pat, World's Greatest Diving Dog," was erected over his grave.

**MARRIAGE FEES FOLLOW DEPRESSION CURVES**  
That fees paid for marrying couples fluctuate just as do other service charges was the statement of Justice of the Peace J. P. Siler, of Plainview. Siler, who has tied more than 1,000 marital knots during the past 50 years as a justice and a minister, keeps a record of his marriages. These records show that in the middle 20's grooms paid Siler from \$2 to \$3 for marrying services; in 1927 payments dropped to \$1; in 1929 payments averaged \$3 with many grooms paying \$5 and sometimes \$10. Since 1930 an occasional 50-cent piece has been the justice's lot. Only three couples have failed to pay anything.



## YULE SONG

Ring, ye bells, over hill and hollow—  
Blow ye winds and driven snow,  
Joy comes swiftly as the swallow—  
Hey, for the holly and mistletoe!

Now the dawns are clear and crisper,  
Warmth is in the back-log's glow,  
Sweet lips carol and fond lips whisper—  
Hey, for the holly and mistletoe!

Yuletide greetings soon will follow  
Kindly thoughts begin to flow,  
Ring, ye bells, over hill and hollow—  
Hey, for the holly and mistletoe!

**THREE KILLED BY MEXICAN WAR BOMB**  
An old bomb, souvenir of Mexican revolutionary days, exploded in the yard of Jose Perez at Eagle Pass, killing him, his wife and daughter. Twenty-one years ago, Perez found the bomb on a hillside and placed it in his yard.

**GOLDEN WEDDING COUPLE ARE SAME AGE**  
Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lyon, who live a mile east of Leonard, jointly celebrated their 72nd birthdays just one day before their golden wedding anniversary. Children, grandchildren and friends honored the couple with a dinner. They are parents of 13 children, six living, and they have five grandchildren.

**GREEN'S CREEK CHURCH OBSERVES 57th ANNIVERSARY**  
Members of the Green's Creek Methodist Church, near Dublin, had an all day home-coming celebration, marking the 57th year since the founding of the congregation, in 1876. It is one of the oldest religious organizations in that section of the State. Services in pioneer days were held in a log cabin. The present building was erected in 1882. Five traveling and nine local preachers have been sent from the old church.

**6-YEAR-OLD QUADRUPLETS START TO SCHOOL**  
The Perricone quadruplets, of Beaumont, managed to make school this fall. For a while it looked hopeless. The children are six years old and their names are Anthony, Carl, Donald and Bernard. Bernard decided for some reason that he wouldn't attend school. The mother intended to keep the four out of school for a year unless Bernard changed his mind and wanted to go. At the last minute he gave in and now the four are full-fledged students.

**LLANO COUNTY'S LAST CIVIL WAR VETERAN**  
E. H. Alexander, the last surviving Civil War veteran in Llano county, celebrated his 90th birth anniversary with many friends helping him to celebrate. In addition to being in the Confederate army, he was for many years elected to various county official positions.

**PARIS RESIDENT, AGE 104, DIES**  
Paris' oldest resident, Miss Clara Lee, died at the home of a niece, Mrs. Nell King. Born at Lafayette, Ind., when there were only 28 miles of railroad in the United States, Miss Lee had witnessed the metamorphosis of the last century in transportation. She moved to Paris, then a village, 62 years ago.

**OWNS AZTEC BATTLE AX**  
A battle ax, supposed to have been made by the Aztecs, is owned by O. D. Wyatt, principle of one of Fort Worth's high schools. The weapon, dug from the bottoms of Trinity river about 16 years ago, was presented to Wyatt by a friend. The instrument is made from the root of some plant supposedly a native plant of Mexico. It is about 30 inches long and weighs six pounds.

**GIFT CALVES WIN HONORS FOR FAMILY ON RELIEF**  
Two years ago friends gave Frank Brown, his wife and six children, then on relief, two calves and a cart. They trained the calves to draw the cart; also used them as beasts of burden in raising two crops. Now the family is self-supporting and with the grown calves drawing the cart, took second prize with their float at the East Texas Yamboree at Gilmer. The Yamboree was a festival honoring the lowly sweet potato.

**FREAK CALF BORN AT DeLEON**  
A calf without eyeballs or any opening in its skull for eyes was born to a full-blooded Jersey cow belonging to Rev. H. D. Holdridge of Humphry Addition, DeLeon. The cow is a splendid animal, giving an average of four gallons of milk and two pounds of butter daily. She was bred to a fine Jersey male. The calf's disfigurement, it is assumed, was due to the cow lacking certain vital food elements during gestation.

**PILOT CREDITED WITH SAVING CHILD'S LIFE**  
Buck Taylor, Tyler pilot, flew to Amarillo for serum which it is believed saved the life of 4-year-old Barbara Ann Bryant, who was at the point of death from a blood serum infection. During the flight Buck had to battle a storm and severe head winds.

**REMOVE NEEDLE MANY YEARS IN ARM**  
J. O. Crites, of Level-land, feeling a severe pain in his left arm, summoned a doctor who cut deep into the fleshy part of the arm and found a needle that had caused the pain. Dry goods men who examined the needle said that particular type of needle had not been made for many years. The instrument was embedded in a grisly growth that prevented it from injuring the muscles of the arm. Mr. Crites could not recall when the needle entered his arm.

**ODESSA HONORS OLDEST SETTLER**  
R. N. Henderson, Odessa's oldest settler, was honored by the town on his 79th birthday. "Uncle Dick, as he is affectionately called, is a native Texan. His father came to Texas in 1845. Henderson came to Odessa in the summer of 1886, a few months after the first town lot sale there. He has been an active rancher for years, and helped much in the early building of the town.

**BIGGER AND FASTER PASSENGER AIRPLANES**  
A fleet of the largest airplanes yet put into service from Texas points East and West has been announced by Leonard Nelson, passenger agent of the American Air Lines, with headquarters in Fort Worth. These new super all-metal planes are now being built and tested out at the Santa Monica, Cal., plant of the Douglas Aircraft Company. Each plane provides seats for 24 persons in daytime and 16 berths at night, similar to the standard rail sleeper berths. Weight of each plane is 24,000 pounds, with a wing spread of 95 feet, propelled by two engines weighing 2,000 pounds and capable of developing a top speed of 215 miles per hour at 7,000 feet. Meals will be cooked and served on the planes to passengers.

**3,336 GET JOBS IN TEXAS**  
Jobs for 3,336 Texans were authorized by the Works Progress Administration in San Antonio. An expenditure of \$801,696 in Federal funds is the basis for the order. Jobs will be given persons now on the relief rolls.

**\$1,500 REWARD COMES LATE**  
A reward of \$1,500 was paid recently to Dave Rousdale, veteran railway express messenger, who killed two train robbers and frustrated a \$66,000 robbery 23 years ago. The Federal government failed to provide its share of the money until recently.

**FINDS WATCH IN SAUSAGE CAN**  
Mrs. A. G. Tribble, of Guthrie, Texas, opened a can of sausage and found inside a woman's 15-jewel wrist watch. Evidently it had fallen into the can from a factory worker's wrist. A local jeweler said the timepiece was so corroded that he would be unable to repair it.

**STOLEN BEEF GIVEN TO CHARITY**  
Meat from a bull stolen from Roy Kelly of Handley, Tarrant county, was given to needy families. The beef had already been slaughtered and placed in storage when located by county officials. Kelly suggested the meat be given to charity and it was turned over to the Union Gospel Mission in Fort Worth.

**KIND ENOUGH TO LEAVE THE LOT**  
Imagine the chagrin of a certain doctor at Sudan, who owned a house situated in Amarillo. While visiting said city he decided to look over his property, and found the lot intact, but the building had vanished. Texas rangers, the sheriff and police were called upon to help locate the missing house. After diligent search it was located on a nice, new foundation at Pampa. The doctor is now trying to recover his house.

**BOY BREAKS NECK PLAYING "TARZAN"**  
Victor Richard, 16, of Houston sustained a broken neck when he missed a limb while swinging through the trees in imitation of Tarzan, a character in fiction. Victor fell 20 feet to the ground, landing on his neck and shoulders. While partially paralyzed, doctors said the youth had a good chance to recover.

**SHELTERBELT PROGRAM**  
Tree planting in the Federal shelterbelt program is scheduled to start in December in four Texas counties, Childress, Collingsworth, Hardeman and Wilbarger, according to J. R. Nelson, in charge of the program with headquarters at Wichita Falls. Mr. Nelson says the plan is to set out tree rows around or in fields where they will do the most good and not a tree every few feet, 100 miles wide, from the Canadian border to Texas.

**TEXAS RAW MATERIAL EXPORTS FOR 1934**  
Among the important raw materials which Texas sent abroad last year is sulphur, of which the State supplies 78.3 per cent of the nation's total exports, or 390,807 tons of the grand total of 499,174 tons. Texas cotton exports represent 60.7 per cent of the nation's total, or 832,356 tons out of 1,370,515. Texas ores, metals and manufactures represent 56.3 per cent of the country's total, or 130,393, against 231,615 tons. Texas petroleum and products are 39.9 per cent of the nation's total, or 5,196,868, as against 13,021,262 tons. Texas rice exports are 16.2 per cent of the nation's, or 6,910 tons out of 42,705.

**Origin of the Most Beloved of All Christmas Carols, "Silent Night, Holy Night"**  
(Continued from Page 3)  
Tyrolean song" before the Emperor Frederick Wilhelm IV, whose enthusiasm resulted in an edict that "Silent Night" be given first place in all religious Christmas programs and an investigation to determine its origin be started. Eighty years later "Silent Night" was given first place on religious Christmas programs the world over. Christmas Eve bells, organs and human voices will peal out the deathless melody throughout America. In the land of silent night peasant folk and residents of the village will gather in the brilliantly lighted little church for the traditional midnight celebration. Many of them will have journeyed miles in the chill night under a star-studded sky, across the fields and roads blanketed in white. As the chimes in the belfry announce the hour of midnight, from the high music gallery at the rear of the church building and from the pews below will come the strain:  
Silent Night! Holy Night!  
All is calm, all is bright.  
Round your Virgin Mother and Child,  
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

# The Baird Star

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

FORTY-NINTH YEAR

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1935

NUMBER 2

## 1936-39 COTTON PROGRAM

Some of the highlights of the new cotton program contain many features that the farmers have looked for not found in the first contracts. The major changes in the new contracts contain:

(1) Covers four years instead of one

(2) National base is reduced from 45,500,000 to 44,500,000 acres.

(3) Reduction for 1936 not less than 30 per cent nor more than 45 per cent.

(4) Benefits of five cents per pound or \$8.60 per acre will be paid in one check after compliance is made.

(5) Share croppers share 25 per cent instead of 15 per cent as now; managing share tenants 50 per cent instead of 57 1-2 per cent; landlords 50 per cent

(6) Rented acres may be put to feed or food crops but must be in addition to the regular amount so planted and must not be sold or exchanged off the farm. Landlords get no part of such production from tenants.

(7) Tenants will mark off the rented acres before planting so that no understating may result after the crop is made.

(8) All producers must plant at least 50 per cent of their permitted acres to draw any money. Failure to do so will cancel the contract.

(9) Same number of tenants must remain on the farms from the last previous year.

(10) The community and Co. committees will be given more authority to fix true averages.

(11) There will be no flat cuts. Each contract must be corrected individually. Ginning receipts and sales records are the only acceptable evidence. Affidavits will not be valid.

(12) Low yield certificates will not be distributed as before but only to those showing the county committee where circumstances of unavoidable nature prevented a normal crop.

(13) Contracts will be signed the first two weeks in January is planned at this time.

(14) Contracts will be signed by the committeemen in each allotted community and not in Baird. Their history will be posted day by day.

These are the most important points relative to the new contract. The county agent and the committeemen who are to be elected this month will discuss the plan fully at each designated community and it is hoped that more study of the contract is made by each signed. Great care should be used in selecting the committeemen as their work is about final. No man who solicits votes will be accepted as a committeeman. It must be true democratic choice in each community. More about these committeemen will appear later.

There are yet 9,000,000 bales of American cotton which is 3,000,000 over the 10 year normal carry-over. Cotton will remain below parity until this surplus is reduced to normalcy.

## Co. H. D. Club Christmas Party

The county Home Demonstration Clubs' annual Christmas party held at the Methodist church last Saturday was well attended by club members throughout the county.

The party was planned under the able management of Miss Vida Moore, county demonstration agent and was presided over by Mrs. Al Young president of the County Club Council. A special program was given in the forenoon and at noon lunch was served in the basement of the church.

In the afternoon the new officers of the county council were installed and the exercises closed with a Christmas tree.

## BAPTIST W. M. S. NOTES

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Baptist Church met Monday afternoon in a Christmas celebration program. A nice tree beautifully decorated and a splendid program, all in keeping with the Christmas spirit, made the meeting interesting.

There will be no meeting next Monday, because of the Christmas rush.

## BAIRD CUBS AND Pep Squad Honored With Banquet

The Junior football team, the Cubs, and the Junior Pep Squad girls of Baird Grammar School were honored with a banquet in the basement of the Methodist church Friday night of last week.

Hugh Smith and Norris Kelton, teachers, were in charge of the program.

A number of talks were made by the Cubs and Pep Squad Girls.

## Henry-Martin Wedding

Billie J. Henry of Baird and Miss Virginia Martin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Martin of Conway, Ark. were married Wednesday evening, Dec. 18, 1935 at the Methodist parsonage at 8:30 o'clock with Rev. J. A. Scoggins, pastor of the Methodist church officiating.

The bridal couple were accompanied by Mrs. O. E. Eastham, aunt of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Estes, Jr., and Dr. W. S. Hamlett.

Mr. Henry is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Larmer Henry of Baird. He is a graduate of the Baird High School and holds a position as clerk in the postoffice here.

Mrs. Henry is a niece of Mrs. O. E. Eastham of Baird and has been here several months visiting her aunt and family.

## Mayor Gives Warning!

Christmas is near at hand and we the City Council desire to express our deep felt wishes to everyone and want you to have a good time. At the same time we ask everyone to be very careful when you use fire crackers and guard against fire. Don't throw fire crackers at anyone for it is dangerous and no one wants to be injured.

We are desirous of re-gaining our 15 per cent credit for good fire record and hope to gain it if you will help us by using good judgment and permit no danger to the living as well as to property.

We are going to depend on you to do your part and have a clean enjoyable Christmas,

## GOODFELLOWS TO REMEMBER TOTS

The Goodfellows Club is making preparations for their annual remembrance of all needy children of Baird at Christmas.

At a meeting of the club at The Star office Wednesday Dec. 12th the following officers were elected: Jack Ashlock, general chairman; Miss Jean Powell, Sec-Treas.

Committee to solicit funds: Mrs. O. B. Lidia, Mrs. Clyde White, L. B. Lewis and Borah Brame.

Committee to secure names of needy children: Rev. Joe R. Mayes, Rev. Scoggins, S. L. McElroy, S. E. Settle and J. F. Boren.

Committee to purchase: Mrs. L. L. Blackburn, Mrs. Ace Hickman, Mrs. Will McCoy, Mrs. L. B. Lewis, Mrs. Pearl Rylee

Committee to fill boxes: Miss Eliza Gilliland and members BET Club of Baird High School.

Committee of deliver boxes: Rev. J. R. Mayes and Rev. Scoggins.

Funds are being solicited and it is hoped that every one in Baird will be remembered at Christmas time.

Those who contributed to the fund are as follows: Rupert Jackson, Mr. A. Bell—Baird Shoe Shop, Nubbin's Service Station, Leland F. Jackson, R. F. Mayfield, A. Friend, O. C. Yarbrough, V. E. Hill, Roy D. Williams, E. A. Cooke Jack Flores, The Baird Star, Little Onion Sandwich Shop, Dr. M. C. McGowan, S. P. Rumph, L. L. Blackburn, Lonnie Ray, Claude Flores Noel Nordyke, E. C. Fulton, F. L. Wristen, Woodfin Ray, C. White, O. D. Brown, Delphian Club, Lone Star Gas Co., Earl Johnson, American Cafe West Texas Utilities, Sam Gilliland, Tom Hadley, Red and White, First National Bank, W. D. Boydston, Fabian Bearden, McElroy Dry Goods Co., Tots Wristen, W. L. Bowls, Leon and Wylie, James Autry, Jones Dry Goods, B. L. Boydston, A and P Grocery, Holmes Drug Co., Mr. Shocklee, Jester Cafe, Swenson and Tankersley Plaza Theatre, F. E. Stanley, Uncle T. Emmons.

## Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Sutphen Celebrate 50th Wedding Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Sutphen of Baird celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary on Thursday of last week with a family dinner bringing together all of their children and their families.

Mr. and Mrs. Sutphen are natives of Nacogdoches county, Texas. The two families, Sutphens and Scoggins, moved to Stephens County where Mr. Sutphen and Mary Ann Scoggins were married on Dec. 10, 1885 in the Bee Branch community, where Mr. Sutphen was engaged in the cattle business. The Sutphen family moved to Baird in 1891 and after living here a few years moved up near Elmdale where Mr. Sutphen was engaged in stock raising. Mr. Sutphen retired from the cattle business in 1922 and moved back to Baird where the family have since resided.

The following members of the family were present for the reunion: Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Sutphen and two children, Eltos and Charles of Martin County; Mr. and Mrs. Claude Sutphen of Andrews county; Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Sweat and two daughters, Thelma and Margaret of Colorado; Mr. and Mrs. Conner Sutphen and son and daughter, Otis Earle and Mary Helen, of Iatan; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Brock of Eliasville; Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Sutphen and three children, Eugene, Clara Beth and Bobby Lynn of Hobbs, New Mexico; Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Sutphen and two sons, Burch and Pete; Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Ray and two children, Billy and Bernice; Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Sutphen and son, George Wilson of Baird.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Young, Willis Young, and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Young of Elmdale, old friends of Mr. and Mrs. Sutphen, were present at the celebration.

R. A. Walker will preach at the Presbyterian church here, Sunday.

## 5985 BALES COTTON GINNED IN CALLAHAN COUNTY-1935

The government census report of Dec. 16 as furnished The Star by John H. Shrader, Special Agent, shows that there were 5985 bales of cotton ginned in Callahan County from the crop of 1935 prior to Dec. 1st, as compared with 5218 bales ginned to Dec. 1 crop of 1934.

## Mrs. T. R. Price Attend Funeral of Brother At Cameron

Mrs. T. R. Price, daughter and son, Mrs. Aaron Bell and Spencer Price recently returned from Cameron where they attended the funeral of J. F. Howard, brother of Mrs. Price, who died on Dec. 7th at the age of 67 years. Mr. Howard had been in ill health for sometime. Mr. Howard has visited his sister several times.

Mr. Howard is survived by his wife and four children, Clifton and J. D. Howard of Waco, Ernest Howard and Mrs. Mittie Lou Williams of Cameron and five grandchildren. He is also survived by five sisters and three sisters, Mrs. T. R. Price, Baird; Mrs. O. L. Moody of Corpus Christi; Mrs. Willie McKline and Mrs. Lillie Burch of Springfield, Oregon, Mrs. Pearl Edmison of Thurston, Oregon, G. F. Howard and Henry Howard of Rosebud and Louis Howard of Beaumont.

## Stroke Fatal To Mrs. Freeland of Atwell

Mrs. Alice Freeland, 62, a long time resident of the Atwell community, died at the home of her son, B. H. Freeland, county commissioner of precinct four on Thursday evening, Dec. 5, following a stroke of paralysis suffered earlier in the day.

Funeral services were held at the Methodist church in Cottonwood Friday afternoon, Dec. 6, at 2:30, conducted by Rev. J. B. Baker of Gore, assisted by the pastor Rev. A. L. McCord and Rev. DeWitt Van Pelt, Baptist minister and interment made in the Cottonwood cemetery by the side of the deceased's husband, Pettie Freeland, who died in July 1900. Nephews Shobal Houston, Edward Houston, H. L. Harmon, Dwight and Eldon Black served as pall bearers. Misses Juanel Sparks, Minnie Coppinger, Roma Lee Black, Leta Coppinger, Laverne and Ritchie Mitchell were flower girls.

Mrs. Freeland is survived by two sons, B. H. Freeland and P. G. Freeland, also six grandchildren. She is also survived by two sisters and a brother.

## WEDNESDAY CLUB

Mrs. M. J. Holmes was hostess to the Wednesday Club Dec. 18. Sixteen members answered roll call with prophecies relating to the birth of Christ. The subject was Bible Day. The following program was rendered:

O Little Town of Bethlehem—Mmes Ivey and Holmes.

The Spirit of Christmas in Music—Mrs. Russell.

Bethlehem and the Christmas Story—Mrs. Jackson.

A Serenade, Schubert; Holy Night, Adam—Mrs. Hill.

Refreshments were served and the club adjourned to meet Jan. 2nd, with Mrs. Coats as hostess.

## PRESBYTERIAN CHRISTMAS TREE

The Presbyterians will have their Annual Christmas Tree on Christmas Eve at 7 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend the exercises and use the tree for the distribution of gifts.

## T. E. Powell Family Attend Family Reunion At Abilene

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Powell and daughters Misses Jean and Jessie Powell, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Evans and little son, Billy, spent Sunday in Abilene at the home of Mr. Powell's youngest brother, Harry F. Powell and wife.

A Christmas dinner was served to twenty-two members of the Powell family. In addition to the T. E. Powell family of Baird other members present were: Mrs. A. M. Miller of Lubbock; Mrs. R. L. Nutter of Louisville, Ky.; Mrs. J. W. Powell and daughter; Mrs. James Ware, Mr. Ware and two children, Elizabeth and Powell of Ballinger; Mr. and Mrs. Louis McRea of Trent; and H. F. Powell, Jr.; and the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Powell.

Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Nutter came home with Mr. and Mrs. Powell for a short visit returning to Lubbock Wednesday morning and Mrs. Nutter who has been visiting relatives in Baird, Abilene, Ballinger and Lubbock for the past three months, left Thursday for her home in Louisville Kentucky.

## Several Wells Will Be Drilled In West Baird

Several wells have been contracted to be drilled in West part of Baird, and the dawning of the new year will probably bring much activity in the oil development in and around Baird.

Campbell and Pennington, Dr. H. H. Ramsey, fishing for four joints of tubing.

Ungren and Frazier, Dee Davis, et al, No. 1, drilling at 1017 feet.

Peublo Oil Co., C. B. Snyder, No. 5, drilling at 405 feet.

Peublo Oil Co., I. N. Jackson, No. 2 spudding.

Beams Drilling and Producing Co., I. N. Jackson, No. 9, drilling at 203 feet.

Campbell and Pennington, I. N. Jackson No. 1, 1 mile West of Clyde, drilling at 750 feet.

E. G. Johnson, A. G. Hobbs No. 1 drilling at 968 feet.

J. H. Vise, Mrs. R. D. Williams, drilling at 987 feet.

Hornbeck and Murry, I. N. Jackson No. 1, drilling at 103 feet.

L. E. Lockhart, Mrs. P. L. Sherill closed down at 1011 feet.

## WOODMEN CIRCLE Elect Officers

The following named officers were elected by Holly Grove No. 570, W. C. Mrs. Essie Ford, Past Guardian.

Mrs. Julia Vestal, Guardian.

(re-elected) Mrs. Eula Mae Hamilton, Advisor.

Mrs. Sallie Eastham, Secretary.

Mrs. Bertha Bowlus, Banker.

Miss Eliza Gilliland, Auditor.

Mrs. Frances Meyer, Attendant.

Mrs. Mayme Cora Franke, Asst. Attendant.

Mrs. Alice Langston, Chaplain.

Mrs. Vera Eller, Inner Sentinel.

Mrs. Carrie Tatum, Outer Sentinel.

Mrs. Hazel Johnson, Musician.

Mrs. Bertha Bowlus, Captain.

Mrs. Hazel Johnson, Jr. Supervisor.

Miss Eliza Gilliland, Reporter.

Mrs. Jannie B. Garner, of Colorado, District Grand Deputy of the Supreme Forrester, visited the grove Monday night. The newly elected officers will be installed in January.

## BEAUTIFICATION PROGRAM UNDER WAY

D. L. Carman, foreman of the maintenance department of the State High that the highway department is doing quite a lot of work in beautifying the highway. Trees, shrubs, and cacti are being planted and Mr. Carman asked that the Star say that if any citizens of Baird and Callahan county have shrubbery, cactus, etc. that they will donate for this purpose, that he would be glad to have them bring it in. Mr. Carman has a force at work on the highway and they have built rock tables in several places and will build one just west of Baird. They have planted salt cedar around Mount Airy.

Mrs. Otho Lidia is chairman to assist in locating wayside parks along the highway in the county. They want a park near Baird and one near Putnam. The parks must have as much as three acres and not more than five. Anyone having land that will serve for this purpose should see Mrs. Lidia. We trust every citizen of Callahan county will enter into this beautification of homes, roadways, etc., in honor of the Texas Centennial next year.

In the shrubbery exchange sponsored by the Centennial Committee and civic clubs of the county held at Baird last Saturday quite a number brought shrubs for exchange. Burkett's Nursery had shrubs for sale.

Mr. Shanks, manager of the Shanks Nursery at Clyde sent the following telegram:

Abilene, Texas, 215 p. m. Dec. 14 '35 Miss Eliza Gilliland Sec. Callahan County Centennial Com. Important business prevents attendance today wish to assure you however, our nurseries will go the limit in co-operation with the good people of Callahan county in furnishing crepe myrtle red bud other shrubs and evergreens for Centennial beautification. We wish all to visit nursery half mile north of Clyde.

Shanks Nurseries.

## BELLE PLAIN CEMETERY REORGANIZED

A group of interested citizens met at the Belle Plain cemetery Sunday afternoon and reorganized the Belle Plain Cemetery Association with Teller Blakely, president, and Ernest Hill secretary and treasurer. Those present from a distance were Mrs. Geo. Scott Mr. and Mrs. Mike Cook of Cross Plains, J. D. McNamara and Bob Hearn of Fort Worth.

## BIRTHS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Tillson of Mission, Texas Dec. 13, 1935, a 9 pound boy. Mrs. Tillson was formerly Miss Violet Wiley, of Baird.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Bonnie Thompson, of Baird, on Wednesday, Dec. 18, 1935, a son who has been named Bonnie Cecil.

## Children In Dance Review At Plaza

Imogene Anderson, instructor in dancing, will present her pupils in a dance review at the Plaza theatre Dec. 20. The program scheduled for the review is as follows:

"Mud Pie Days"—Elaine Russell, Betty Gay Lidia, Sally Gay Corn, and Emmogene Lamar.

Easy Tap—Jacquelin Gilliland, Gwen dolyn Dickey, Wanda Jo Windham, Betty Jean Williams.

Soft Shoe—Charity Gilliland, Betty McCoy.

The program will also include a few numbers from Abilene.

## Attend Funeral Of Brother At Dunn

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ray and Mrs. Rylee went to Dunn, Texas Tuesday of last week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Ray's brother-in-law, R. C. Vaught. Mr. Vaught was a former resident of Oplin where he was engaged in business for several years before moving to Dunn some eight years ago.

Mr. Vaught is survived by his wife and one daughter, Mrs. Wilburn Linecum of Dunn.



## FLOYD GIBBONS

### Adventurers' Club

# Hello, Everybody!

"Murder on the Fly"

By FLOYD GIBBONS  
Famous Headline Hunter.

HERE'S a thrilling tale, boys and girls, with a dramatic aftermath. It is from Rudolph Schnurer and I hereby nominate Rudy, not only Distinguished Adventurer, but likewise World's Luckiest Adventurer. You know, when you have faced death a dozen times in a few minutes and still manage to come out alive, that's luck enough for any one guy.

But Rudy wasn't satisfied with that. He came out of that hair-raiser of his with his arms full of goldfish, and even then, Lady Luck didn't stop throwing daisies at him. After the goldfish stopped dropping into his lap, he had one more "break" that was worth all the rest put together. But I don't want to get ahead of my story. Let's go back to the beginning.

"You asked for action and excitement," Rudy says in his letter, "so here goes." And from there on, Rudy's yarn does go. It goes so fast I can hardly keep up with it on this old one-lunged typewriter. "On August 21, 1931," says Rudy, "I, a taxi driver, was parked at One Hundred Sixty-ninth street and Boston road, the Bronx, looking for a fare. It was exactly four o'clock in the afternoon. Suddenly, my attention was drawn to a cab facing north on Boston road."

Rudy goes on to explain that his attention was just an idle glance, at first. A motorcycle cop was bawling a driver out for being too far over to the left side of the road, and Rudy sat watching the argument for want of something better to do. Then, all at once, both doors of the cab opened and two young boys started shooting at the cop.

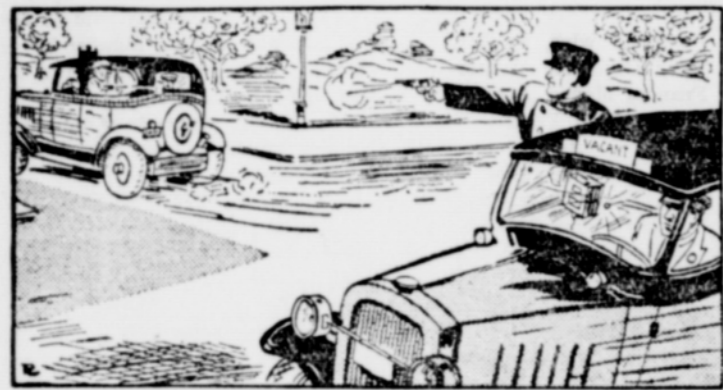
#### These Were Desperate and Unmerciful Killers.

Says Rudy: "They were blazing away unmercifully. They didn't seem hurried, but kept walking toward the officer, shooting as they went, until he fell—about forty feet away from their cab, mortally wounded. Before the policeman fell, he wounded one of them. The driver of the cab held the door open until the boys got back, and then the cab drove away."

Boy, there was action enough for half a dozen adventure yarns, but for Rudy Schnurer, the action hadn't even begun yet. As the wounded cop fell, another man appeared on the scene. He was a man Rudy knew—Vincent Hyde, a city fireman and a former cop, himself. Vince Hyde ran over to the dying policeman—whose name, by the way, was Edwin Churchill—and grabbed up Churchill's gun. Rudy, who had arrived on the spot a little after Vince Hyde, took some loose shells from the cop's coat pocket, and then both guys started running toward Rudy's cab.

Without a word, Rudy got into his cab and started the motor. Hyde stood on the running board, and they were off—hot on the trail of the fleeing murderers' car.

It had only taken them a few seconds to get the gun and the shells. The



"It Was a Merry Chase All Over the Bronx."

car ahead had only a few blocks' lead. Slowly, Rudy began to close up the gap between them, while guns barked from both cabs.

#### Proving It's Always Exciting in the Bronx.

Up ahead of him were two killers—doing their damndest to add Rudy to their list of victims. Plenty of men would have called it quits right there, but Rudy just stepped on the gas a little harder and gained another yard or two on the guns that were spitting death at him from up ahead. "It was a merry chase, all over the Bronx," Rudy says, "with the bandits throwing plenty of lead at us. At One Hundred and Sixty-first street and Park avenue we got really close to them. Hyde was trying to get in some effective shots, and their fire was getting hotter. One of their bullets hit my windshield, and a flying piece of glass made a cut on the bridge of my nose. With the blood in my eyes, it was hard to drive, but we kept on."

"We kept pretty close to them after that, and the chase led into Manhattan. Just before we crossed the Macombs bridge, Hyde got his. He told me he was hit in the chest, but to keep going. The alarm must have been out for the gunmen by this time, because pretty soon, several police cars were in the chase. The battle continued up Riverside drive into Dyckman street, where the bandit car was finally covered. Both gunmen and the driver were wounded, and Hyde and I were there when they breathed their last."

Well, sir, Rudy said he would give us action, and by golly, he certainly did. He found 11 bullet holes in his cab afterward—11 little steel jacketed deaths that had just missed him. But after he counted up those bullet holes, Lady Luck began giving him a couple more things to be thankful for. Vince Hyde got a nice fat reward for his work in running down those bandits, and like a gentleman, he split it with Rudy.

And then—well—then comes the best part of it all. It came several days later, after accounts of that exploit of Vince Hyde's and Rudy's had been printed in every newspaper in the city and circulated all about the surrounding country. Several days after that, Rudy got a letter—but here, Rudy—you tell about it.

"When I enlisted in the army in Buffalo, in 1916," Rudy explains, "I left my mother there. While serving on the Mexican border and overseas in France, I somehow lost track of her. When I got back to the States in 1921, I couldn't locate her. I hadn't seen her for 15 years. Then, one day, I got a letter from Milton, N. J. It was from a woman who had read the account of the bandit chase and seen my picture with Vincent Hyde in the New York papers. She thought I might be her son and—well—I was!"

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#### Ostrich Tail and Wing

##### Plumes Most Valuable

Fashionable French and English feminine headdress of the early Nineteenth century ran to ostrich feathers, and ostrich fans were imperative accessories for evening in 1850.

The plume has been a decorative object since the days of early Egyptian kings.

The first ostrich farm was started in South Africa many years ago, despite ridicule, says a writer in the Kansas City Star. The ostrich boom came in 1880 when a pair of birds sold for \$975. Cape Colony was the big export district.

The birds are strong, stupid and fast, according to ostrich farmers. They are clipped after a few months' growth, when the blood vein in the quill has dried up to the point where it enters the flesh. The quills can be cut then without drawing blood or hurting the ostrich. The stumps left in the skin drop out or are drawn out with tweezers two months later.

At the clipping several men invade the corrals and hustle as many ostriches as possible into a small enclosure. Then one man climbs the

fence, picks a bird and hoods him with a long narrow oil-cloth sack. Two men drive the submissive bird into a box where he is quickly shorn of his handsome wing and tail feathers. The feathers are cut once or twice a year. Plumes from the wings and tail of the full-grown male bird are most valuable.

##### Great Dane an Old-Timer

The Great Dane is one of the oldest breeds of the canine family and was originally a cross between the greyhound and the mastiff, being used extensively to hunt wild boar and other large and ferocious game. It takes a dog of great courage to face a wild boar and the Great Dane has the strength and the agility as well as the courage required.

##### Military Intelligence

The term military intelligence came into use during the World war to designate the work of securing information concerning enemy activities. It included a spy system in enemy territory, apprehending of enemy spies, the intercepting and decoding of enemy communications and other work of a secret nature.

## HOW ARE YOU TODAY

DR. JAMES W. BARTON  
Talks About

#### Milk as a Builder

AN INQUIRY showed that thirty thousand metropolitan school children have a distaste for milk. Head teachers discovered that most of the objectors were "girls who are afraid it will make them fat."

I am quoting an item from London, England, which appeared in a newspaper some weeks ago.

I believe that nothing could say more for the value of milk for children because "all small animals drink milk as it has great food value. Increases appetite, and puts on the extra few pounds so many children need to help fight the ailments of childhood."



Dr. Barton

Cow's milk is a "complete" food for children as it contains all five of the food stuffs—protein, starches, fats, salts, and water. This is why mothers shouldn't be anxious to get their children eating other foods too early in life and cutting down on, or avoiding, milk. Milk has very little of the coarse waste matter which makes many other foods unsuitable for little children. In addition milk is very rich in vitamin B which stimulates the appetite and the child thus eats more.

It is because milk is given to children free by municipalities that there are now so few "rickety" children. Their bones are stronger and their bodies have more covering of tissue.

#### Ages and Milk.

The point then is that all babies and growing children should take plenty of milk for growth, development of bone, appetite, and the accumulation of a few pounds of excess fat to be of help in emergencies.

But what about the boy or girl who has attained the age of sixteen to eighteen, who has attained manhood or womanhood? Should they continue to drink milk?

Yes; there is a period of three or four years, while they are yet in their teens, when milk should still be taken daily, for there is still considerable growth and development to be attained to acquire perfect manhood and womanhood.

It is this effort of our young girls to keep slender that tempts them to stop drinking milk just at the time in their lives when they should be growing, developing and putting on the weight needed for the responsibilities in life that will soon be theirs.

Some years ago at the Race Betterment conference at Battle Creek, Mich., it was pointed out by Dr. Augustus Knoff, the great tuberculosis expert, that organizations and physicians interested in preventing tuberculosis and cutting down on its death rate, were having great success in this work except in one type and age of patients.

#### Danger of Reducing.

These workers found that the occurrence of tuberculosis and deaths therefrom was not decreasing but actually increasing in girls from sixteen to twenty years. They found also that the cause of this increase of tuberculosis in these young girls was due to their desire to keep thin—to have a boyish figure.

Now there is no denying that milk will increase weight—it is a body builder, a growth and appetite producer, and stores a little fat. But all of these properties only show what an excellent food milk really is. Further, as far as weight is concerned for adults, almost any liquid—water, tea, coffee, soft or hard drinks—will increase weight in those individuals who have a natural tendency to store fat in the body. Fat tissue likes or holds water—every pound of fat holding about three pounds of water—within the body.

After our young folk reach the age of twenty and have acquired their growth and width, is soon enough to begin cutting down on their daily supply of milk.

Until this time they should eat all kinds of foods—meat, eggs, fish, vegetables, fruit, bread, and milk and try to get a pint of milk daily.

#### Reducing by Simple Methods

A young woman aged twenty-five, height five feet six inches, consulted a physician about reducing her weight, which was 180 pounds.

The physician examined her carefully and found that her heart, lungs, and blood pressure were normal as was also the haemoglobin in the blood. He advised that she should stand around more at her work as a secretary, walk to and from her work, cut down her starch foods—potatoes, bread, sugar and pastry—by one-quarter, her fat foods—cream, butter, fat meats and egg yolks—by one-quarter, and all her liquids—water, tea, milk, soft drinks—by one-half.

She was instructed to call up the physician at the end of two weeks. At the end of two weeks the weight was down about five pounds and as this represented between a quarter and half a pound a day she was told to continue at the same rate for another two weeks. At the end of the second two weeks she had lost another 10 pounds, a loss of 15 pounds in four weeks.

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## Business Hits Its Benefactor

### Fight on Roosevelt Is Personal; Means Huge Contributions for Republicans

By EARL GODWIN

WASHINGTON.—Politics takes the center of the stage here, Big Business, Bigger and Better than ever, because of Roosevelt's aid, now swells up and demands that Roosevelt crawl under the bed. "Let US run the government" is the platform of the National Association of Manufacturers, the United States Chamber of Commerce, the Dupont's Liberty league, and countless other business organizations which now come to life, like little peepers around the edge of the big pond.

I want to go into this attack of Big Business on Roosevelt—not merely on the administration, but Franklin D. Roosevelt personally—because it is getting into the news with bigger and better headlines, creating a wider and wider impression that the country is all for Business and against Roosevelt. Roosevelt promised a breathing spell to business; but business denies any breathing spell to Roosevelt. High-sounding business organizations are taking turns hammering Roosevelt; and when one stops another pops up to fire its round of ammunition; to fall back and give way to other marksmen.

Wall Street, the manufacturers' associations and the utility presidents divide into several organizations, all playing the same game, and each one adopting the same sort of resolutions and getting vast city newspaper publicity thereon. But it's all the same crowd saying the same old thing. They are gluttons for publicity and eastern Republican newspapers apparently crowd out human interest news for column after column of the drab and mournful monotonous nickel nurses produce. Everybody knows that the Duponts, the steel trust, the Chambers of Commerce and the National Association of Manufacturers are opposed to the humane regime of Roosevelt (the National Association of Manufacturers, by the way, ran the campaign to defeat the amendment prohibiting child labor)—and yet when the heads of these groups sit down to dinner and adopt a set of resolutions condemning the President, the printers search the composing rooms for type large enough to grace the occasion.

Now with this hold on the eastern newspapers, the Liberty league, I hear, is going to stage large gatherings in this town, with many prominent anti-New Deal Democrats on hand to speak disparagingly of the New Deal. Every speaker they bring on will have a whale of a salary from some Wall Street connection, because that's where practically all the Democratic anti-New Dealers come from. I don't know who they are going to have, but they could locate such anti-New Dealers as John W. Davis, once a Democratic candidate for President—today a J. P. Morgan counsel, employed to scuttle a part of the New Deal. But he would be billed and advertised—not as a paid performer for the Morgans, but as an outstanding patriot! But don't laugh.

These things fill the Republican national committee with great joy, particularly because it portends a good harvest for contributions. Henry Fletcher, the political plutocratic play-boy now heading the G. O. P., announces a Republican finance committee from the vaults of Wall Street, and by so doing arouses the wild west Republicans who know those silk hats will never do to pass around in the open territory beyond the Mississippi. But it assures Henry of a few ready dollars sorely needed.

Seriously, there is a bit of a religious touch to the way Roosevelt looks at the thing; he knows this country can't serve God and Mammon, too; that business is all right in its place, but that its place is limited; there are other elements in the national picture. One more observation: Not one proposed substitute for the New Deal from these business boys has taken the human equation into consideration.

#### BUSINESS FIGHTS BENEFACTOR

Business makes it appear that Roosevelt is up against it; but he is no worse off than in 1932, except that Business is now restored with New Deal money and wants to have a fight with its benefactor. Roosevelt knows just what complications lie before him in politics; and he is apparently the master-mind in the campaign to come. Right now, the Democrats are still in leash; the big fight has not started. However, there may be just as big a row between the two factions of the Republican party—the liberals and the tough eggs—as there is between Wall Street and the White House. Roosevelt will wait to see who wins that internecine G. O. P. scrap before he starts the clean-up campaign for reelection.

The Democratic national committee meets here January 8, which is Jackson day, and that night there will be the annual Jackson day dinner, at which I expect the President will be the main speaker. The national committee will probably choose the convention city while it is meeting here, and today Philadelphia looks likely. Democrats claim they can carry Pennsylvania next time, which would be a tremendous victory, and they think holding the convention in Philadelphia

would help. Sometimes, but not always, a state goes for a candidate chosen within its borders; it is not a sure fire thing.

Maryland and Missouri went for Wilson who was nominated first and second times in those states; California did not go for Cox, nominated in San Francisco in 1920; John W. Davis was nominated in New York city and New York state went for Coolidge; Al Smith was nominated in Texas which went for Hoover; but Illinois went for Roosevelt nominated in Chicago in 1932.

#### ROOSEVELT THE ISSUE

The opposition is making Roosevelt the issue; and the Democrats have it in their power to win largely on the Roosevelt personality and individual strength. The American people are going to be forced to answer this question: "Do we want this man Roosevelt or not?" If the Republicans don't choose a man with a strong appealing personality they are sunk from the start. This is quite well recognized by the Republicans.

London of Kansas now appears to have the edge on other candidates among the Republicans right now; Borah second and Hoover third. Hoover has told several people here that he is not a candidate, and that he desires merely to keep hammering at the New Deal until he can dominate his party so it will be sure to choose a 100 per cent anti-Roosevelt New Deal nominee. Hoover wants to see a Republican chosen who will view the New Deal like the old Roman senator Cato viewed Carthage—a place to be attacked, torn down, leveled to the ground and salt plowed into the earth where once it stood. Hoover is not likely to be satisfied with merely any Republican; he thinks men like Borah and Vandenberg are New Dealers in Republican clothing. Which is true to some extent.

But leading Democrats here profess not to believe Hoover when he tells his friends he is not a candidate. James Farley, chairman of the Democratic national committee, publicly stated that Hoover is a candidate and based his assertion on the Hoover speech before the Ohio society in New York. That, says Farley, is the speech of a man seeking the nomination. Hoover is now talking the sort of talk that Big Business likes, and downtown New York business men are willing to bet he will be the Republican nominee—and President. But they overlook one little item; their own Republican national committee man, Charles D. Hilles, has a feeling akin to hatred for Hoover. So also other Republican leaders; it will be almost impossible to get enough practical political support to nominate Hoover; and this, coupled with what I believe is his sincere wish to be left out of consideration, removes the former President from the picture—until some extraordinary and unlooked for event occurs.

#### KNOX FADING OUT

Col. Frank Knox fades out of the picture as a possibility for the moment and they are beginning to laugh at him around here because he seems to have lost his common sense; he is just as strong for paying the bonus as he is for balancing the budget.

He wants to spend and save at the same minute, using the same money.

Of course, Knox does not want to spend newly appropriated money or this inflationary printing press money; he wants to take it out of the four billion work-relief fund, distribute it to the veterans, and save the taxpayers further strain. But is he right? Congress appropriated that four billion for relief purposes; to pay via dole or jobs to men who could not find work in industry. Unemployment still remains; if the government took this relief money and paid it to veterans, most of whom are working or are cared for, I am told, what becomes of the unemployment problem? If paying the bonus uses the relief cash what will the government do? Dig back in the pocket for more taxpayers' money—or let millions starve?

Col. Knox has never answered this question.

#### SAFETY IN RURAL LIFE

For the first time some one is taking an intelligent interest in the heavy toll of accidents and accidental deaths in rural sections. There has been a safety campaign in industry for years and a consequent decrease in accidents and deaths; but as far as I know, nothing has been done to make farm and rural life safer. You may be startled to learn that 27 per cent of all deaths from "occupational accidents" occur on farms. Falls, cuts from farm machinery, the use of unprotected hand tools, and vehicles, are the general reasons for the deaths of 4,400 farm people in 1934. In none of these instances, I am told, does the state compensation law apply. If it had, I'll wager there would have been a campaign to make farm tools safer long ago.

Accurate statistics are not kept on this subject; but Kansas is one state where they watch such things and in that state last year these accidental deaths were reported from farms and rural communities: From farm machinery, 146; animals, 109 (41 kicked to death; killed by bulls, 25; runaway teams, 35; fallings from horses, 25; overturning hay racks, 9). Kansas sunstrokes killed, 51; vehicular accidents killed, 46; falls, 43; lightning, 29; miscellaneous, 79.

The subject of rural accidents is a part of the program now being studied by a group of outstanding public citizens, suggested by the President to Secretary of Commerce Roper, who in turn gave the details over to Labor St. Clair.

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## Uncommon Sense

By John Blake  
© Bell syndicate—WNU Service.

"Don't holler till you're hurt." It is the small boy's adage in my youth. It was a bad adage.

"Don't holler when you're hurt," is a better one.

The ability to take hard knocks without whining is the test of real courage.

When you are afraid to do something or other and brace yourself to do it just the same, you are more sure of yourself thereafter.

Any bully is brave till a bigger bully comes along.

But no bully is ever brave when faced with a man who, he knows, is abundantly able and willing to thrash him.

Never think that as you go along you will not have unhappy experiences and your share of bad luck.

You even may have more than your share.

But your troubles will not be mitigated by whining about them, or telling them to others.

Don't ask for help. Don't expect sympathy.

Make up your mind that your troubles are your own, and that it is you and nobody else who can do anything about them.

You are not expected to "smile all the while."

You are not expected to walk around with a song on your lips when you don't know when your next meal is coming, or where it is coming from.

But if you are worth anything you won't let disappointments daunt you or allow troubles to "fatten out your spirit."

Don't be a "help hound."

You have no right to ask other people to help you out of scrapes and difficulties into which you got yourself.

Make up your mind that you always will be not only your own best friend but the only friend on whom you have any right to depend.

Read the lives of men who have done important things, and you will find that most of them did their own thinking, their own planning, and, if the worst came to the worst, their own fighting.

Lincoln wasn't leaning on his friends. He was fighting his small battles for them.

Washington was barely grown to man's stature before he was fighting off the hostile Indians who threatened his part of the country.

General Grant, who had practically given himself up as a human derelict, was brought back to his senses when war came, and from thenceforth he ceased to vacillate, and became one of the greatest military leaders of his time.

Within the limits of your ability you can be what you aim to be. Aim high. Set a mark for yourself, and do your darnedest to reach it.

Nobody is as much interested in your career as you are.

Make it an honest and a useful one, and you will be free from "past regrets and future fears."

Mr. Pope who spent a great deal of his time sharply criticizing his human brethren had now

and then a pleasant word to say for somebody or other.

I find in Mr. Bartlett's massive compendium of human wisdom one phrase from the peppery little philosopher, to wit:

"He from whose lips divine persuasion flows."

It is an excellent description of the men who possess that rare quality called magnetism.

Great men have used this gift wisely, and for the benefit of the race.

Charlatans have abused it, and brought on wars and endless trouble.

But it is the speech of this race of ours by which it is known and understood.

Whether you are a salesman, or a statesman, or just an ordinary average person, you should learn to talk sensibly and persuasively.

This is not so easy as it may sound.

There are many glib talkers, who for a while succeed in impressing their fellow men.

But they soon become intoxicated with their own verbosity, and are avoided for the plagues that they are.

To be a good talker, you must be a good-thinker. Moreover, you must master the subjects about which you want to talk to others.

Learn to talk well and convincingly.

Learn to use short effective words, and to speak them in short convincing sentences.

Confine your speech to subjects on which you are well informed.

Read wisely. Listen to good clear speakers who have something to say and understand how to say it.

Join a debating society. Expand your vocabulary by reading.

I know one man who reads the dictionary regularly. He says it fascinates him like fiction.

Don't be afraid of talking shop.

You know more about your own business than you do about anybody else's.

Express your knowledge in a way that will lead others to listen to you.

You needn't be garrulous, nor fond of hearing yourself talk.

But you do need the power of using your language so that what you say will be clearly understood.

### All Around the House

When making tomato bisque dissolve a pinch of soda in the milk used in bisque and there will be less danger of it curdling.

Grease spots may be removed from tan shoes with gasoline. Wet sponge with gasoline (keep away from fire), rub over spots, dry and polish.

If cake mixture has been made too stiff do not add more milk to it. Beat an egg and add gradually until mixture is of desired thickness.

Soot water is excellent for plants. Put soot taken from chimneys, furnaces and stoves into a bag and suspend bag in a pail of water. Let stand for a week before using.

To prevent shoulder straps slipping off, cut a piece of tape long enough to hold straps. Sew one end of tape to inside of dress on shoulder seam. Then sew one-half of snap fastener onto shoulder seam and the other on the loose end of the tape.

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### Calendar Ready for Distribution



Ask at the nearest store where Cardui and Black-Draught are sold for a big 1936 CARDUI CALENDAR. Large figures, easy to read. Weather forecasts for every day. It shows holidays, moon's phases, eclipses. If the store hasn't ordered, or if the supply has run out before you ask for a Cardui Calendar, send us 10 cents and we will send you one, by mail prepaid. Address: CARDUI CALENDAR, Chattanooga, Tenn.

### BEFORE BABY COMES

Elimination of Body Waste Is Doubly Important

In the crucial months before baby arrives it is vitally important that the body be rid of waste matter. Your intestines must function—regularly, completely without gripping.

#### Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Wafers

These mint-flavored, candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia in solid form—much pleasanter to take than liquid. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly, then swallowed, they correct acidity in the mouth and throughout the digestive system, and insure regular, complete elimination without pain or effort.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48, at 35c and 60c respectively, and in convenient tins for your handbag containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately one adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores sell and recommend them.

Start using these delicious, effective anti-acid, gently laxative wafers today



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35c & 60c bottles  
20c tins

The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers

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Mound City Nut Co., 1202 N. 7th St., St. Louis, Mo.

### Miserable with backache?

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night when you feel tired, nervous, all upset... use Doan's Pills.

Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!

### DOAN'S PILLS

WNU—L 51—35

### PIMPLES

from surface conditions need not be endured. Make your skin clearer and smoother with soothing

### Resinol

# 'Twas the Night Before Christmas

When all through the house  
Not a creature was stirring,  
Not even a mouse;



## Late Christmas Dinner

by Gertrude H. Walton

IMPATIENTLY Louise shoved the steaming pans and kettles into the warming oven. Looking down the driveway as she had done for almost two hours, she exclaimed:

"Of course Horton called that he might be late. But what is keeping sister and Hal, and Aunt Jen, Uncle Jim, Betty and Clyde? Six people invited to a Christmas dinner and all of them late! Accident? Surely not all of them in a heap along the roadside unless each bumped into the other hurrying because they are late to our dinner!" Louise was smiling even before a honk sent her outside.

"Horton, please drive me to Larion crossroads. Maybe we'll meet sister



"Drive me to Larion Crossroads. Maybe We Will Meet Sister."

and Hal. Maybe they will know why the others are delayed. Sort of a news center at the crossroads, anyway."

"Pshaw! Don't worry. They probably think you will not have dinner promptly at 1 o'clock—"

"But I told each one that we would have dinner promptly because I thought you boys might wish to hear the program at Baxter. Do you suppose they have all gone to the festival before coming here?"

"That's it, exactly! Let's go, too! Then we can all come home together to a grand Christmas reunion dinner," Horton interrupted.

"Come home to cold turkey, dressing, and potatoes reunion dinner, you mean," Louise snapped.

Hurrying home and eating lunch, Horton, with Louise a bit reluctant, started for Baxter, where a special festival of Christmas music and drama, an annual community affair, for many years, between rival towns, would be presented at the Community Center playhouse. Prizes were awarded to best productions from the two towns.

"The guests must have misunderstood my letter. Whatever it is, they have all 'misunderstood together,' Louise whined during applauding for the Edgewood performers in which Horton blattered his hands, clapping for his home community.

He seemed unsympathetic to Louise's further peevish questions:

"But not one of our guests are here that I can see. Do you glimpse Uncle's bald head, or sister's fur, or Betty's red hat?"

### His First Christmas

by Earle Hooker Eaton

RING up the Pole and telephone  
Without a moment's pause,  
Or by the wireless make it known  
To dear old Santa Claus,  
That Papa's Boy and Mama's Joy,  
And Sister's Precious Mite,  
While glad bells clang will gaily hang  
His stocking up tonight!

"Ting-ling! Ting-ling! Hello, hello!  
Is that you Santa, dear?  
Be sure your reindeer hear your 'Whoa!'  
When you are passing here.  
What's that? You'll come and bring a drum,

A jumping-jack and ball,  
And other toys for little boys?  
Dear Saint, you're best of all!"

'Tis Christmas morn, and to his shop  
Old Santa homeward flies;  
'Tis five o'clock, but open pop  
The baby's roguish eyes.  
We're dead for sleep, but out we creep,  
And dress at once to get  
What Santa kind, has left behind  
For Toddekins, our pet.

From Pole to Pole there's surely no  
A babe more pleased than he,  
And how he crows, the happy tot,  
And gurgles in his glee.

The jumping-jack, the ducks that quack,  
The drum, the horns, the ball,  
The chicks that peep, the horse, the sheep,  
He tries to eat them all!

On this his first glad Christmas lark,  
The toys with blocks he pelts,  
He makes old Noah wish the Ark  
Had landed somewhere else!  
A soldier blue he breaks in two,  
A puncture gives the drum,  
He fills the air with legs and hair,  
And then—he sucks his thumb!

The Sand-Man's surely come to town,  
And soft is mudder's lap;  
Clear up the wreck and snuggle down,  
'Tis time to take a nap.

Then rock-a-bye, close each blue eye,  
Rest, my darling, rest!  
He's fast asleep, with baby sheep  
Hugged tight against his breast!

© Western Newspaper Union.

After the program Horton and Louise watched every means of exit for their guests, then hurried home, arriving at five o'clock. At sight of the left-over dinner, Louise sobbed:

"Never saw such a frost. What on Adam's earth could have happened? What have we—have I done to deserve such snubs?" She was almost suspicious that Horton had something to do with the absence of their guests. She leaped to the jangling of the telephone. Anything was better than silence—or was it?

"Ye—yes—yes—we'll be there—at once!" The receiver clicked.

"Horton, hurry. Someone needs you—at Herald's Corners. Hal called. No, Hal and sister are not hurt, but someone else. You run on and I'll stay to prepare beds."

Horton, Hal, and Louise's sister soon arrived with a man, woman, and small child who had been buried under an automobile after being struck by a hit-and-run driver. When Hal found them, hours before, they were unconscious. After return to consciousness the doctor had consented for Hal to drive them to Horton's for the night, as no hospital was nearer than one hundred miles.

While administering to the injured ones in the spotless beds Louise provided, Uncle Jim and Aunt Jen arrived with Betty and Clyde, son and

daughter-in-law, at exactly six o'clock! "We were determined to be on time for dinner," Aunt Jen called innocently.

"Yes, you are in time—to help nurse these injured strangers," Louise answered, trying not to look discomfited. "Jim had too had a cold to go to the program at Baxter. So Clyde said he would drive our car and we would all come together. Clyde could not get away from the store until noon. We thought you would probably go to the program if we were not here to hinder during the afternoon. And we'd get here in time for your six o'clock dinner. Let us help make these injured



"Yes, You Are in Time—to Help Nurse These Injured Strangers."

ones comfortable. Or, we'll get the dinner on the table while you attend them." Aunt Jen rattled on.

"The date of the dinner's coldness seemed not to matter. One thing I've learned, that a cold dinner is no less palatable after eight hours, than for two hours' wait. It's all because of two times—two dates for dinner—12 o'clock—and six o'clock! Two things learned today!" Louise recited to herself the text of the letter sent to her guests, and as nearly as she could remember it was worded:

"Can you come for Christmas dinner? Come early if the men wish to go with Horton to the program at Baxter. We women will gossip the afternoon away until the men return. Dinner promptly then!"

"Dinner at six—for six late guests! But it all turned out right. The poor people were rescued by Hal's coming in the afternoon. Hal said that since he had the afternoon for driving he would leisurely drive by way of Herald's Corners to see the new viaduct just completed. You and I, dear, attended the program together. Uncle Jim needed a driver. Next time I'll make it plain which dinner hour to expect my guests—at one o'clock or at six o'clock on Christmas!" Louise smiled the next day after the injured strangers were on their way, and the guests had returned to their homes.

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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.

### Some Rules and Suggestions for Serving the Formal Dinner

Dinner parties, except in most elaborate households, must be limited in the number of guests. Six used to be considered the ideal number for the small dinner. Nowadays, with bridge addicts, we are likely to stretch the number to eight. Of course the menu must be planned carefully so that there will not be long intervals between course. And be sure that you do not overwork your table—if you can help it. If your dining room table won't seat eight, plan a buffet supper instead of a dinner party.

A large array of silver is no longer used on the table. The necessary knives, forks and spoons to be used for the first three courses may be arranged on the table, always in the order in which they are to be used, beginning from the outside. Knives and spoons are on the right; forks are on the left. If oysters are served instead of, or in addition to the soup, the oyster fork is placed with the food. If salad is served at a formal dinner the fork arrives with it as do always the dessert forks and spoons.

A formal dinner may begin with soup or oysters. Then comes a fish course, meat and vegetables, sometimes a salad, and then a dessert. Coffee is generally served in the dining room after dinner. Up to the dessert course there must always be a plate in front of each person. After the courses the plates containing food are removed from the left by the waitress with her left hand.

During the meal all dishes are passed to the left. Water glasses and wine glasses are filled from the right. The wine glasses are in place when the guests sit down at the table. At a formal meal bread and butter plates are not used. Mella toast, hot rolls and crackers are passed with the various courses. While custom used to omit butter entirely with dinner, the hot rolls may now be split and buttered if you like.

Just one more thing about the formal dinner which can be applied to any meal entertainment. Have your flower decorations very low so that they do not interfere with the guests seeing each other across the table. Tall candles may be used. Do not attempt to serve a formal dinner without enough help for food preparation and service. Any dinner to be successful must run so smoothly that neither the guests nor the hostess are over-conscious of the table.

#### Rules Are Sometimes Ignored.

While all of us like to know the accepted rules for formal dinner service, we all find that the good hostess dares ignore some of them. If she asks her guests to "come to dinner" instead of to a dinner party, she can be as original as she likes. With the present custom of serving a large variety of appetizers before dinner in the living room, appetites are already whetted. The guests will be delighted to find when they go into the dining room, that the roast is already on the table, partially carved, ready for serving quickly. A variety of vegetables, cranberry sauce, hot rolls, celery, relishes, then a green salad and dessert will cause all the guests to compliment the hostess on her menu.

The success of a dinner party depends on a number of things. Good choice of a menu, arrangements for efficient service, the use of attractive silver and linen and, it goes without saying, the selection of congenial guests.

#### Formal Dinners.

- MENU 1
- Clam and Chicken Bouillon
  - Toasted Crackers
  - Filet of Sole de Bonne Femme
  - Sliced Cucumbers
  - Roast Chicken with Virginia Ham
  - Buttered Potato Balls
  - Cauliflower with Lemon Butter
  - Grilled Tomatoes
  - Vanilla Ice Cream, Pineapple Ice
  - Little Cakes
  - Coffee
- MENU 2
- Oysters on the Half Shell
  - Meat Toast
  - Relishes
  - Roast Turkey, Cranberry Jelly
  - Grilled Sweet Potatoes
  - String Beans and Celery in Cream
  - Mixed Green Salad
  - Lemon Souffle Tarts, Whipped Cream
  - Coffee
  - Roast Chicken, Virginia Ham.
- Prepare chicken for roasting and stuff with mixed sausage meat and

soft bread crumbs. Rub with butter, salt and pepper and roast in a hot oven, 450 degrees F., until light brown. Lower temperature to 325 degrees F., and continue baking until tender. Just before serving broil or fry lightly thin slices of boiled ham (Virginia style) and arrange around chicken on serving platter, and garnish with parsley.

**Lemon Souffle Tarts.**

- 4 egg yolks
- 1 cup sugar
- 1 lemon, grated rind and juice
- 1 tablespoon boiling water
- 4 egg whites

Mix egg yolks with sugar and lemon juice and rind and water and cook in double boiler, stirring constantly, until smooth and thick. Beat egg whites stiff and fold them in the first mixture. Fill tart shells and chill. Garnish with whipped cream and sliced almonds or Brazil nuts.

**Filet De Sole Bonne Femme.**

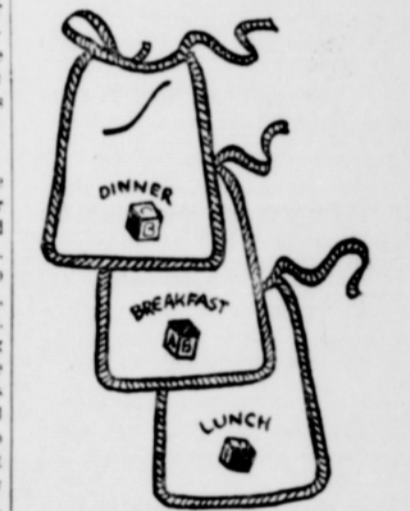
- 1 tablespoon butter
- 3/4 cup minced onion
- 2 1/2 cups sliced mushrooms
- 3/4 cup white wine
- 4 egg yolks
- 2 teaspoons minced parsley

Melt the butter in a large skillet, sprinkle the bottom with the onion and arrange the fish filets on top. Sprinkle with mushrooms and add the wine. Bake uncovered in a hot oven, 450 degrees F., 20 to 25 minutes, or until the fish is tender. Remove from oven and arrange the fish in an oven-proof platter. Beat the egg yolks slightly in a double boiler and add gradually the liquid in which the fish was cooked. Place over hot water, stirring constantly until smooth and thick. Pour the sauce over the fish and place under a medium broiler for two or three minutes. Sprinkle with parsley and serve at once.

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### Simple Set of Bibs For the Little One

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK



Plenty of bibs must always be handy for the little one and a mother is always ready to make up a few more if they cost as little as these do and also require a little handwork.

This package No. A-4 contains a set of three bibs stamped with designs like shown above on a fine quality heavy sheeting. Binding and thread are not included. The embroidery is in simple outline stitch. Send 15 cents to our stamped goods department and receive this set by mail.

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

Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust—

## MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

### How Calotabs Help Nature To Throw Off a Bad Cold

Millions have found in Calotabs a most valuable aid in the treatment of colds. They take one or two tablets the first night and repeat the third or fifth night if needed.

How do Calotabs help Nature throw off a cold? First, Calotabs is one of the most thorough and dependable of all intestinal eliminators, thus cleansing the intestinal tract of the germ-laden mucus and toxins.

Second, Calotabs are diuretic to the kidneys, promoting the elimination of cold poisons from the system. Thus Calotabs serve the double purpose of a purgative and diuretic, both of which are needed in the treatment of colds.

Calotabs are quite economical; only twenty-five cents for the family package, ten cents for the trial package. (Adv.)

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Special Cure for Sensitive Skin

Tender, easily-irritated, sensitive skins require a toilet soap that will do more than merely cleanse. It must keep the skin in good condition, freeing it from all cause of irritation. Cuticura Soap contains the delicately medicated, emollient properties of Cuticura which bring to the skin a condition of healthful cleanliness.

Price 25c. Sold at all drug stores.

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### MEMBER TEXAS PRESS ASSOCIATION

### SMALL BOY BEFORE CHRISTMAS

(By Mrs. H. F. Foy)

Christmas is coming purty soon,  
Almost before a nother moon,  
An' I know that its true, yes Sir,  
'Cause this whole place is in a stir.

Purtiest flowers in the hall-  
Gay decorations on the wall,  
An' Christmas bells hang there an here  
A ringin' out their glad good cheer.

Now just step into the parlor-  
Be right still then I'll follow,  
Holly wreaths on every curt'n  
Ha, ha, ha, the fun is cert'n.

Wish you'd just look there an' see  
Aint that a big ole Christmas tree,  
With packages all neat an' trim  
A hangin' down from every limb.

Look here! they've come from every  
way-  
Where does dear ole Santa Claus  
stay?

Now don't you touch a thing you see  
'Cause I 'spect its most for me.

Oh, hurry up, dont stay behind  
An' less go see what we can find-  
Whew! aint that big ole turkey fat  
I could eat bout half of that-

O I'm so hungry, I cant wait  
I hope they just stack up my plate  
With Turkey, salad, dressing, pie  
Gee I'm hungry enough to die.

Heoray! look at the folks that come-  
About two car loads, an' then some  
An got their grips packed good an'  
tight-

I hope they'll stay a month, they  
might.

Now I know that most Christmas fun  
Is when home folks begin to come-  
O dear me, I'm so thrilled to death,  
I'm purty nigh nearly out of breath.

### PREMATURE OLD AGE

Mr. Editor:  
Two more cases of premature old age, growing out of bad habits, have come to light, on in New York and one in California. The man in New York 102 years of age complains that the whiskey he now gets is not strong enough, too much boot and too much leg in it.

The other old man, in California, says that he never drank more than a quart of whiskey or smoked more than two cigars a day, and he is 101 years of age.

Since "one drop is rank poison" these men are doomed to an early grave, unless a stop is put to their drinking. Both must be chock full of poison by this time.

Our governor, having no jurisdiction in either case, can't send the rangers to chop up the pots and pans and other household and kitchen furniture, but the G-men might be sent and their uncles, their cousins and their aunts arrested, and all those, who smelt whiskey on their breaths and did not report it at Washington, likewise. To make federal authority more impressive, conviction more sure, guilty or innocent, a \$50.00 bail bond could be required in each case, the lawyer and the leading witness for the defense indicted. The country must be "made safe for democracy," liberty or no liberty, law or no law. The cause by agreement, might be removed to the holy city, the new Jerusalem near us, where none but the learned and pure in head dwell together—not always in amity, and where a great struggle is taking place to stamp out the awful crime of playing marbles "for keeps." I am mighty glad these saintly sinners were nowhere near, when I was a barefoot boy, because if there was one thing I did delight in, it was a good game of marbles "for keeps."

Otis Bowyer, Sr.  
Baird, Texas

## COUNTY AGENT NEWS

By ROSS B. JENKINS

### Cotton Farmers Are Eligible To Be Covered By Contract

A farm with one acre or more may be covered in 1936 by a cotton Adjustment Contract for the 1936-'39 period if it will be planted in 1936 and provided cotton was so grown on such farm in:

(a) Both 1934 and 1935, or  
(b) Either 1934 or 1935 and in at least one other year previous to 1936 and since 1930, or

(c) 1934 but not in 1935 because in 1935 the entire base cotton acreage was rented to the Secretary under a 1934 and 1935 Cotton Acreage Reduction Contract, or

(d) 1935 but not in 1934 because in 1934 the entire base was rented to the Secretary under a 1934 and 1935 Cotton Acreage Contract, or

(e) Neither 1934 or 1935 because the entire farm base was, for each such year, rented to the Secretary under a 1934 and 1935 Cotton Acreage Contract, or

(f) Only one or neither of the years 1934 and 1935 and such failure to plant thereon in such year or years was caused by drouth, flood, or excessive rains which, for the same period of time, prevented the commercial production of the other agricultural commodities on the land so affected and if cotton was planted on such farm in at least one year previous to 1936 and since 1930.

NOTE: Any farm of 5 acres base or less may rent any part or all to the Secretary but in no case less than 1 acre and receive adjustment payment on the total of such acreage held out of production.

For all practical purposes it may be readily be seen that all farms in Callahan that are eligible to sign are

### 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

those which have grown cotton in either 1934 or 1935 and one other year since 1930, since we have no farms that were unable to plant any kind of crop during these two years. We had but two farms in the county that had the entire base (5 acres or less) rented to the Secretary during 1934 or 1935.

Farms that have been idle since 1930 are not eligible or even if they have grown cotton one or more of those years if none was grown in 1934 or 1935. On the other hand the above rules will permit a grower to sign a contract who has had cotton in either 1934 or 1935 if one other year is shown since 1930.

### Forty four per cent more Wheat Signers for 4-Year Plan than in 1933 for the 2-Year Plan

There were 104 wheat applications for contracts signed in Callahan Co. and forwarded to the State Review Board at College Station this week. This compares with 72 contracts that were signed in 1933. This is an increase of about 44 per cent over the first program offered.

Farmers are realizing every day the importance in cooperation with one another in placing on the market just that amount of raw commodities that are needed. They are just beginning to adopt the same policies that industry has been practicing since the advent of the modern commercial world. Factories produce but little more than the actual orders on hand for a given period. They do not worry whether it will put men out of employment or what other effect might finally result but take care of their own interest, however some of the same agencies would make farmers believe it to be a crime to limit crop production to normal demand while diverting a portion of their lands to other uses. Farmers are finding the value of growing more food and feed for their own consumption and probably less of the ordinarily accepted crops known as cash crops. These include wheat, cotton, corn, rice and tobacco.

Farmers are also interested in the longer time programs as it gives more time for constructive planning.

### Parity Payment, Largest of Cotton Checks Yet Received

The largest number of checks ever to be received for one distribution at one time was received this week and distributed.

There were 1015 parity checks received up to Monday night and 212 second rentals that were issued at Oplin Tuesday morning; Cross Plains Tuesday afternoon; Putnam, Wednesday morning, and at Clyde, Wednesday afternoon.

The amount of parity checks is about two-thirds of the total. In view of the approaching holidays the county agent felt it to be of special service to the producers to deliver the checks as quickly as possible in order that Santa Claus might be in a generous attitude.

The amount of money received up until Monday night, December 16 was about \$20,000 and that writes' finish to the first of the AAA attempts to raise the price levels of cotton to parity.

The parity payments is calculated at one and one-fourth cents per pound

for the Farm Allotment which is 40 per cent of the annual average production.

### Peanut Farmers Meet

The peanuts growers of the county met with the county agent in two meetings last week to discuss the best method to pursue relative to the marketing of the crop of peanuts which will soon be threshed. These meetings were held at Cottonwood and at Clyde. It was decided by the farmers to offer no peanuts on the weak market now prevailing. Peanuts should bring at least \$1 per bushel and most farmers are going to hold for that much. Banks are assisting the farmers to hold their crop until it dries up and a fair price is offered. The Traiders Oil Company, of Fort Worth, has been accepted by the Sec-

retary to buy a stipulated number of tons at not less than \$65 for No. 1 U. S. Grade (70 per cent meats) Such offers will greatly strengthen the market soon. Other competitors are reported to be entering the field also.

### MIDWAY H. D. CLUB

Midway H. D. Club met at Mrs. O. W. Johns with Miss Moore as hostess on Dec. 15 for the purpose of making Christmas candies.

The following members were present Mmds. Parisher McCaw, Cook Webb Johnson, Wilson, Russell, Nelson, Turner, Dillard, Conlee, Schaffrina, Jones Johns, Miss Mae Cook and two new members, Mrs. Faircloth and Mrs. Saunders.

The club wishes Miss Moore a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Reporter. 2-1tp

### UNION HOME DEM. CLUB

The Union Home Demonstration Club met with Mrs. Eryin Warren, December 11 for the purpose of giving a candy demonstration, which was most interesting. We had 20 members present.

We cordially invite all our members to come out and help us to get a better club started for the coming year. Reporter.

### HELP YOURSELF LAUNDRY

Located in the Handley Grocery building in East Baird. 40 cents per hour; 30 cents for 40 minutes. Well Equipped. Open at all times. Try this service, you will find it most economical. Reporter. 2-1tp

Mrs. Lucy Shelton.

## Ford Makes 1,000,000 V-8s in Ten Months



LATE LAST YEAR Henry Ford electrified the industrial and financial world by announcing that, in 1935, he would build 1,000,000 Ford cars. His statement was accepted throughout the world as assurance that American industry was at last pulling out of the depression. On October 31, this year, the 1,000,000th car

built in the United States since January 1 came down the assembly line at the great Rouge plant of the Ford Motor Company at Dearborn, Mich. The photo above shows Eusebi B. Ford, president of the company, driving the 1,000,000th car off the line, accompanied by his father.



# A Merry Christmas!

I wish to you, our customers! May the Holiday Season bring you a wealth of joy and good fellowship. May the New Year bring you Health, Happiness and Prosperity in full measure. For ourselves, we also have a wish: That we may continue to serve you faithfully and well, making life easier by this service and rendering it in a more personal manner than ever before.

Progress is our watchword, so we hope this year may bring new developments in Electric Service which will further seek to simplify labor, save time, and do both at the lowest possible cost to you.

We cordially extend Season's Greetings to all, and add the hope for a better acquaintance and the privilege of rendering to you a more liberal service, which our past experiences and achievements make possible.

West Texas Utilities Company

**HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS**  
ROUND TRIPS FOR  
**1 1/2 times regular low one way fare**  
BY  
**GREYHOUND**

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**

Over FIFTY YEARS of DEPENDABLE BANKING SERVICE

Buy Your Texas Centennial Half Dollar Here

**The First National Bank**

BAIRD, TEXAS

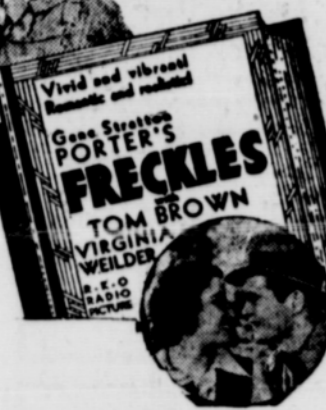




EXTENDS TO YOU ALL SEASON'S GREETINGS

Friday and Saturday Dec. 20-21

**A BEST SELLER... BETTER as a PICTURE!**  
A wonderful story from the pen of a mighty author!



**EXTRA!**  
**JOE LOUIS AND MAXIE BAER FIGHT FILM**  
**SEE EVERY BLOW!**

Saturday Nite at 11 P. M.  
Again Sunday and Monday

A free pass offered to anyone who can keep from laughing at...



TUESDAY DEC. 24  
Matinee Starts at 1 P. M.

A Christmas present that any lucky person could use!

**150**

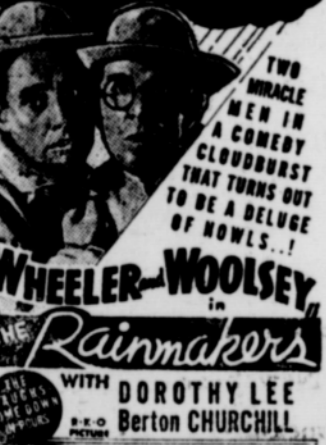
Good reasons again why you should see



**KIDDIES!** You are invited to attend the Free Kiddie show Christmas Eve morning at 10 o'clock!

TUESDAY NITE AT 11 P. M.  
Again Wed. and Thurs. Dec. 25-26  
Enjoy Christmas by seeing these two "Nuts" at their best!

**A HAILSTORM OF HILARITY!**



## Personal

Mrs. Archie Nichols is visiting her parents in Marshall this week.

J. L. Walker of Denton Valley spent the past week end with his grand mother, Mrs. Ellen Foster.

C. C. West of Longview, has been in Baird several days working in the T and P railway yards. He returned home yesterday.

Miss Faye Nichols left Saturday last week for St. Louis to spend Christmas with her sister, Mrs. James Jackson and Mr. Jackson.

Miss Marie Winn who is a student in McMurry College, Abilene, spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Louis Reno and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Winn and children of Union spent the week end with Mr. Winn's sister, Mrs. Louis Reno and family.

Larmer Henry and Lee Ivey went to Midland Friday of last week to attend the funeral of Gabe Beachumb who was killed on the Roy Park ranch south of Albany Wednesday of last week.

I will have a nice display of hand made Christmas Gifts at The Baird Star office today and tomorrow. Call in and see my display of gifts. I will appreciate your patronage.

Jeffe Lambert.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Forrest and little nephew Dana Cozart, Houston Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Wylie and little son Lawrence Lee of Moran, visited Mr. and Mrs. Larmer Henry and other relatives here the past week end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Capers and daughter, Mrs. Agnes Jefferson of Ft. Worth, spent the past week end with Mrs. Capers sister Mrs. Ellen Foster and accompanied by Mrs. Foster visited Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Roff at Moran Sunday.

Miss Marguerite Neubauer, of Freeport Ill, arrived a few days ago and will spend the winter with her sister Mrs. Jack Wier, near Clyde. Miss Neubauer is the youngest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Charles Neubauer, pioneer residents of Baird. She has lived in Freeport for a number of years and finds many changes in the old home town.

Want To Buy—Breakfast table and chairs, or nice kitchen table, also small gas cook stove. See Mrs. R. E. Nunnally

### THE SUNSHINE HOME CLUB

The Sunshine Home Club of the Woodmen Circle entertained with a Christmas tree at the home of Mrs. Henry Lambert and Miss Jeffie Lambert on Wednesday night, Dec. 18.

When the guests assembled they found a gaily decorated house with a brightly lighted tree as the center of attraction. Presents were passed to all the members.

The following members enjoyed the occasion: Mmds. W. G. Bowlus, Bud Walker, Arthur Johnson, Mary Warren Alex McWhorter, George Crutchfield W. J. Cook, Mary Kehrer, Sarah Barclay, A. T. Vestal, O. E. Eastham L. L. Ford, Frances Myers, Misses Edith Bowlus, Mary Walker, Susie Walker. Club guests were, Mrs. Cecil West and Mrs. Earl Haley. The hostess passed pop corn to all present.

## Dorothy Estes Wins In Griggs Hospital News Story Writing Contest

Dorothy Estes, 10 year old, fourth grader won the first place in story writing in the health club of the Baird Grammar school, the past week and as a reward she was presented with a tooth brush and was asked to read her story at chapel in High school Friday morning and Supt. J. F. Boren requested that the story be published in The Baird Star, which we are glad to do. Misses Burnice Robenson, Mona Bess Bradford and Beryl Owen, Juniors in Baird school are sponsors of the Health Club.

Shirley Perdue and Carl Yarbrough tied for second place in the story writing contest.

### The Story

In Farmer Jones' garden the beans grew at the far end. No one paid much attention to them. The fluffy heads of lettuce and the bright red tomatoes led the other vegetables into teasing the long slender beans.

"You are so skinny the boy and girls won't even look at you," laughed the big fat tomato. The beans merely shook themselves and ignored their teasing friends for they knew just how luscious and good they could be when cooked by the farmer's wife.

Now the farmer had a little boy who was almost as skinny as the beans. His heart fluttered wildly and his liver was out of sorts.

Vegetables, vegetables, said the doctor. So each day Jimmie Jones went out into the garden and selected the ones he liked best. Red tomatoes, English peas, crisp lettuce, juicy onions, cauliflower, spinach, carrots—all he tried and grew tired of them.

And one day there was nothing left to try. Beans was the only thing left. His mother cooked them in the big cooker and put a big lump of butter. And oh, how Jimmie enjoyed them. Every day he wished for a bowl of beans along with tomatoes and other vegetables.

And then one day when the doctor called Jimmie into his office, he nodded and smiled.

Heart in fine shape and those eyes and clear skin tells me that the old liver is doing its work right.

Beans, wonderful beans, have done the work Jimmie decided.

### The End

WANTED—To exchange Burkett pecan trees, Shade trees, Fruit and ornamental plants; Apples; peaches, plums, etc. Also Blackberries, Dew berries, Strawberries; Roses, Grape arylte, 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.

Miss Nell Bryant, daughter of Walter Bryant of Iona entered the hospital Monday suffering from double bronchial pneumonia.

Mrs. Ross Respass of Cottonwood had major surgery Tuesday night.

Helen, five year old daughter of J. B. Burnett, was a patient Monday for dressing of her foot which was almost cut off just below the instep. The accident occurring when the little seven year old brother was chopping wood.

Mrs. Bob Price of Baird, who had major surgery Saturday is doing nicely Joe Clark, little son of Mrs. Clark was a patient for treatment of dis located fingers Monday.

J. C. Taylor, Jr. of Oplin was a surgical patient Saturday.

J. S. Gamble, who has been a medical patient the past three weeks was able to return to his home in Denton Sunday following radium treatment.

John Asbury was able to be moved to the home of his son, J. T. Sunday He is slowly improving.

Mrs. Sid McGee, who has been a patient for the past two weeks was able to be carried to her home Sunday R. L. Griggs, Jr., who is suffering from rheumatic fever is slowly improving.

Dock Townsend, who has been seriously ill for some weeks is reported some better.

### WITH BAIRD BAPTIST

We really had a good Sunday. I felt that the Lord helped us in the service, a very nice crowd and four fine people joined the church, one by baptism, the other three by letter. We will have as the crowning of our service next Sunday the baptism of this fine young woman at the close of the night service.

Next Sunday will be a very important day with us. Some very vital matters will be up for consideration and every member of the church should be there to have his say. I told you last week to come and see what it was I had to say; some did come and I have heard a lot of false reports. I have been fair to you now, and if you do not come and get it straight, I am not to blame.

We will have our Christmas tree Tuesday night. The committees have been appointed and they are at work and the arrangements will all be made and we will be ready to have Santa Claus meet every one who will come to our church to the tree, now if you do not attend some other tree just come over we will be glad to have you.

I will preach at Belle Plain next Sunday afternoon, the hour is 3 o'clock and the service will be at the Methodist church, I am anxious for all the members of the Belle Plain Baptist church to be present and every

# FREE TUESDAY DEC. 24

One Turkey, 2 Sets of Dishes, 3 Bushel Basket Groceries and 5 Small Prizes.

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year To All

A few of our prices for Fri - Sat, Dec 20-21

FRESH COCOANUTS	EACH	6c
WALNUTS	This Year Crop LB.	17c
APPLES and ORANGES	All Sizes PRICED RIGHT	
ALL KINDS OF XMAS. CANDIES		
FRUIT CAKES	Cello Wrapped 15 Oz. Pkg.	25c
MINCE MEAT	Red and White PKG.	10c
MARSHMELLOWS	Red and White 1 LB. PKG.	18c
BEEF ROAST	LB.	15c

Be Sure And See Our Fire Works Assortment

A. B. HUTCHISON GROCERY, MARKET AND FEED

body else along with them.

It is the great Christmas Season and we should all be happy, and seek to make others happy, to do this we must do right, not be selfish, be sober and liberal with what little we have toward others and especially toward God and his cause. My friend instead of spending money for old sorry things that will do you no good; such as fast parties, liquor, and the like, spend it for food for some hungry person, or give it to the Orphans Home, or to missions, or to the expense of some of the local churches, or to the Good Fellows. It would be put to a good cause and after it was all over you would have some thing to be proud of, you would feel better and the other fellow would to.

Joe R. Mayes.

### Christmas Gifts

Hand made Vanity Sets, Scarfs, Table Covers, Luncheon Sets, Guest Towels Rugs, Etc. On Display at

The Baird Star Office

JEFFE LAMBERT

### Sore Gums-Pyorrhea

Heal your gums and save your teeth. Its simple, Just get a bottle of LETO'S PYORRHEA REMEDY and follow directions. Don't delay; do it now, LETO'S is always guaranteed, Holmes Drug Company.

# Why not get your 1936 FORD V-8 in time for Christmas?

A gift they all will love

A 1936 model—all latest improvements

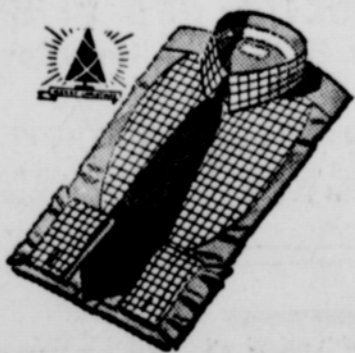
A liberal allowance for your old car if traded now

**THE 1936 Ford V-8 is the finest Ford ever built. It goes farther than ever beyond the accepted standards of its price class. In engine performance, riding comfort, roominess—it may be compared with cars costing hundreds of dollars more. Today's Ford is backed by over 2,000,000 Ford V-8's on the road in America alone. Here are its most outstanding values—many brand new this year.**

- V-8 ENGINE PERFORMANCE**—smoothness, pick-up and power with proved V-8 economy.
- 25% EASIER STEERING**—the result of two new roller-type bearings, a longer steering knuckle-arm and an increased steering ratio.
- SUPER-SAFETY BRAKES**—with exceptionally large braking surface (186 square inches).
- EASIER, SYNCHRONIZED SHIFTING**—QUIETER GEARS—Silent, helical gears for all speeds.
- NEW FREEDOM FROM NOISE**—specially insulated, welded-steel body, reinforced with steel.
- NEW DRAWN-STEEL WHHEELS**—add comfort to riding—easier on tires.

Arrange a demonstration today with  
**YOUR FORD DEALER**

**\$510** AND UP  
AND UP  
AND UP



### MEN'S SHIRTS

A Special Purchase For Christmas

Just received one lot of Men's Dress Shirts, in assorted patterns, and solid colors. All neat patterns and up to the minute styles. Sizes 14 1/2 to 17.

A Regular \$1.25 Value, Specially Priced at \$1.00

See These Shirts Before You Buy

**McELROY COMPANY**

## EARL JOHNSON MOTOR COMPANY

Authorized Sales



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Baird, Texas

# News Review of Current Events the World Over

## President's Defense of AAA and Canadian Treaty—Italy Offered Peace Plan at Ethiopia's Expense—Naval Conference Seems Hopeless.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

© Western Newspaper Union.

WHILE the United States Supreme court was hearing oral arguments in the Hoosac Mills case in which the constitutionality of the whole Agricultural Adjustment act was attacked and defended, President Roosevelt was in Chicago seeking to justify the entire New Deal farm program. He addressed the American Farm Bureau federation in the International Amphitheater at the stock yards and was heard and enthusiastically applauded by some 25,000 farmers and as many others as could get into the theater and adjoining wings supplied with loud speakers.

The farm program, the President said, aimed to "stop the rule of tooth and claw that threw farmers into bankruptcy or turned them into serfs." As evidence that it is succeeding, he asserted that farm income "has increased nearly \$3,000,000,000 in the past two and a half years."

Necessarily Mr. Roosevelt defended the new Canadian trade treaty because only two days before that pact had been bitterly attacked by his late trade adviser, George N. Peek.

"Just as I am confident," said the President, "that the great masses of city people are fair-minded, so I am sure that the great majority of American farmers will be fair in their judgment of the new treaty."

"If the calamity howlers should happen to be right, you have every assurance that Canada and the United States will join in correcting inequalities, but I do not believe for a single moment that the calamity howlers are right."

"We export more agricultural products to Canada than we have imported from her."

"We shall continue to do so, for the very simple reason that the United States, with its larger area of agricultural land, its more varied climate and its vastly greater population, produces far more of most agricultural products, including animal products, vegetables and fruit, than does Canada."

"In the case of the few reductions that have been made, quota limitations are set on the amount that may be brought in at the lower rates."

In his analysis of the Canadian agreement, Peek showed that 84 per cent of the tariff concessions which the New Dealers granted to Canada were on agricultural and forestry products. He also showed that the articles on which the New Dealers granted tariff reductions amounted to 308 million dollars in 1929, whereas Canada in return had granted concessions on articles valued at only 245 million dollars.

After completing his speech and eating luncheon with a lot of local notables, the President went to South Bend, Ind., where he received an honorary degree from Notre Dame university and delivered another address.

BEFORE the American Farm Bureau federation closed its convention in Chicago, it adopted a resolution endorsing reciprocal trade treaties. To avoid dissension, the resolution did not mention specifically the recent trade agreement between Canada and the United States, which lowered the duty on many farm products coming in over the northern border.

Another of the 17 resolutions adopted at the meeting concerned "federal fiscal policies." Indicating their uneasiness over the mounting federal deficit, the farmers recommended that the fiscal policies of the government be modified, and that "its revenues shall be increased, and that its expenditures shall be decreased, to the end that within the next few years a balance shall be attained."

The federation also approved a resolution pledging itself to defend the Agricultural Adjustment administration act. The meeting offered no serious criticism of the act, but asked that its administration be simplified.

The delegates, representing a paid up membership of 300,000 farmers in 37 states, re-elected Edward A. O'Neal of Alabama as president of the federation for a term of two years. Charles E. Hearst was re-elected vice president and all 15 members of the board of directors were reappointed.

ITALY is being punished for starting the war against Ethiopia, and will be well paid for stopping it. That in a nutshell is the status at this writing. Great Britain and France reached an agreement as to the offer to be made to Mussolini before the imposition of an oil embargo, set for December 12. This plan for peace, drawn up by British Foreign Secretary Sir Samuel Hoare and Premier Laval, was based on the proposal that Italy should retain part of the territory already conquered in Ethiopia, chiefly in northwestern Tigre province, including Adowa but not the sacred city of Axum, and that the Italian Somaliland border should be rectified. In return, Ethiopia would be given a seaport, either in Eritrea or in British or French territories.

already declared by the League of Nations to be a victim of Italian rapacity, would be still further victimized with the consent of the two great powers that dominate the league. Presumably, if Emperor Haile Selassie refuses the terms and decides to continue his fight for the territorial inviolability guaranteed by the league covenant, he will be abandoned to his fate.

Dispatches from Dessaye, Ethiopia, said the emperor rejected the Franco-British plan, asserting:

"The Ethiopian government cites its previous declarations, notably that of October 8, to show that Ethiopia never wished and does not wish war. But today we are bound to defend our soil, which Italy has violated."

"Ethiopia agreed at the time of the Paris conference and the meeting of the League of Nations committee of five to all concessions comparable to its dignity, to avoid Italian aggression, but that aggression has been committed. We cannot submit to force which we never provoked, because that would be rewarding violence."

Since Mussolini showed a disposition to consider the proposals, the oil embargo was postponed to permit negotiations. If he rejects the plan the embargo would go into effect later and supposedly the war in Africa would continue at least until the rainy season next spring.

PROBABLY with slight hope of accomplishing anything worth while, representatives of the United States, Great Britain, France and Japan met in London and opened the international naval conference. Italy also was represented, but only as an observer and listener. Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin welcomed the delegates in a smooth address asking the chief sea powers to lessen some of their demands to "avert the calamity of unrestricted naval competition."

Norman H. Davis offered President Roosevelt's suggestion of a 20 per cent reduction in existing naval treaty tonnage, or, failing that, a continuance of present fleet limitations.

Then arose Admiral Osami Nagano, chief of the Japanese delegation, and told the conference that Japan demanded parity with Great Britain and the United States instead of the existing 5-5-3 ratio and requested a "just and fair agreement on disarmament."

After several days of discussion and debate, the Japanese demand for parity was flatly rejected by the delegates of the four other nations.

The pessimistic feeling that prevailed was attributed to the Japanese demand for parity, the rivalry in the Mediterranean between France and Italy, the war in Ethiopia and its sanctions developments and recent occurrences in north China. Any one of which might wreck the conference.

THE United States and Great Britain, in the conference at Washington, agreed upon a plan that is expected to result in regular air mail and passenger transportation across the Atlantic by the summer of 1937. Negotiations were under way for the northern route by way of Canada, Newfoundland, and Irish Free State to England, and the southern route from Porto Rico and American ports to England.

The northern route is more practicable than the southern route because of the shorter distance, but is less practicable in winter because flights would be undertaken under less favorable conditions.

Under the agreement experimental flights will begin next summer. When regular service is inaugurated, according to the agreement, four round trips will be made each week.

JOHN H. HOEPEL, congressman from California, and his son, Charles, were found guilty by a jury in the District of Columbia Supreme court of conspiring to sell an appointment to West Point for \$1,000. They were released on bail pending motion for a new trial. Hoepel was elected to congress in the Roosevelt landslide of 1932 and the Seventeenth California district, and was re-elected in 1934. He is fifty-four years old; his son is twenty-one.

GEORGE L. BERRY, industrial coordinator, found great difficulty in mustering his proposed industrial council, in which many great industrial groups had refused to participate. The initial session of his conference broke up in disorder amid shouts of "llar" and threatened fist fights. Further doings were postponed for a week or more and most of the delegates went home, declaring they wanted nothing to do with a permanent council which might lead to further government interference with private business. The labor unions stood by Berry, hoping his program would aid their plans for a 30-hour week and government licensing of all industry.

JOHN J. LEWIS, president of the United Mine Workers and head of the "rebel" committee on industrial organization that is seeking to gain control of the American Federation of Labor, invited President William Green of the federation to resign and accept chairmanship of the committee. In a letter to Lewis, Green declared that he never had associated himself with any minority seeking to split the A. F. of L., and never would do so. He mildly rebuked the insurgents by saying that he himself "in a spirit of good sportsmanship took it on the chin" whenever he had found himself outvoted in the A. F. of L. convention.

ADMINISTRATION officials state that President Roosevelt will ask the new congress for a \$100,000,000 appropriation as the initial fund to launch the federal social security program going into effect January 1. The fund is to be distributed among the states for the needy old aged in the form of pensions, for maternity and child welfare, and to aid the blind.

State commissioners and public welfare directors were summoned to Washington by the social security board to discuss formulation of regulations and procedure.

POLITICIANS, especially Republicans were greatly interested in a meeting in Washington between former Vice President Charles Curtis and Senator Borah, and its possible implications. Curtis insisted to the press that he is still advocating the nomination of Gov. Alf Landon of Kansas for the Presidency, but the Idaho senator is himself a leading possibility for that honor. Curtis had recently had a conference with Landon in Topeka, but he said there was no connection between that and his call on Borah.

The ex-Vice President said of the nomination: "I have no second choice, but a lot depends on what happens at the convention. I have the highest regard for the senator. I'm for Landon, who is well equipped to run, after giving us an economic administration in Kansas—something we need here in Washington more now than ever before."

CARLOS MENDIETA resigned as president of Cuba because of a fierce quarrel in the government over procedure for the election of a constitutional president. Mendieta had held the office for two years. Secretary of State Barnet took over the office and reappointed all members of the cabinet, and preparations for the election went ahead.

CONTINUOUS rioting in Cairo, directed against British control of Egypt, attacks on English soldiers and smashing of street cars and shop windows, forced Premier Nessim Pasha and his cabinet to decide to resign. The rioters demanded the restoration of the constitution of 1923 and the ministers pleaded with Sir Miles Lampson, British high commissioner, to give his consent. He was obdurate in his refusal until

King Fuad. Nessim Pasha announced that he would quit, but yielded then to avoid disorders similar to those of 1919. Therefore, with the consent of Great Britain, King Fuad signed a royal decree restoring constitutional government, and the cabinet members withdrew their resignations. The constitution thus restored provides for a senate and chamber of deputies and takes control of Egypt's internal affairs completely out of British hands. It does not, however, affect Britain's control of Egyptian foreign affairs, nor the British military protectorate.

NORTH CHINA autonomists, supported by the Japanese armies, evidently are too much for the Nan king government, of which Chiang Kai-shek has now become the premier. The provinces of Hopei and Chahar, with a population of 30,000,000 or more, have been granted virtual self-rule under a political council. The central government made only three stipulations—that Nanking would continue to control the new state's foreign affairs, financial, military and judiciary matters; that all appointments would be made by Nanking, and that there would be no actual independence for the area.

BRUNO HAUPTMANN, convicted of kidnaping and murdering the Lindbergh baby, lost almost his last chance of escaping the electric chair when the Supreme court refused to review his case. The decision was made through the single word "Denied." Hauptmann's attorneys had announced previously that, in the event a review was refused, they would seek a new trial if new evidence could be found and would appeal for a commutation of the death sentence to life imprisonment.

CONSUMERS who buy potatoes in regular retail establishments are not liable to a fine as high as \$1,000 if the spuds are grown and marketed in violation of the potato control act. Only the first purchaser of unstamped potatoes is liable. This is the ruling of the AAA, and the act may be amended later to include this provision.

The bureau of internal revenue regulations require that the producer cancel the stamps, after they are attached, by writing in ink or indelible pencil or by stamping his initials and the date.

# BRISBANE THIS WEEK

## Alas, One Rich Man Only! Gasoline Is King All the Ships She Wants Senator Borah's View

Only one solitary American citizen had a net income above \$5,000,000 last year, and they were 59-cent dollars. The man did not realize it, perhaps, but he will realize it later as inflation, which is now a fact, becomes known to all.



Arthur Brisbane

Who the last, lonesome, remote, unfriendly, melancholy five-million-dollar-a-year-man is may not be told. The law forbids publishing income tax names, but the government tells you there is one and only one.

That "last rose" of depression's summer must look around him, sad-eyed, mourning over his old companions, withered and strewn.

What is important today may be nothing tomorrow; what was nothing yesterday may become all important now. Once man was helpless without his horse, camel, ox, yak, ass, mule, reindeer, dog sled or tame elephant. Now, in civilization, they mean little, while Lloyd George tells you, "Oil is the decisive factor in the Abyssinian campaign." Of all the great powers whose attitude is being canvassed, that of King Gasoline is most important. Without oil, Mussolini cannot win his war; with oil, victory is certain.

Japan at the naval conference will consider nothing less than a battle fleet as big as any the United States may build; no 5-5-3 ratio.

No American should object to that, if Japan can afford it. It is not the size of the fleet that counts. Unfortunately Spanish grandees in charge of the great Armada could testify to that, after they met Elizabeth's small fleet and big sea captains.

Also, there is the fact that if real war started, above the clouds and under water, every fighting nation would hide its battleship targets out of airplane sight, in safe harbors; many battleships or few would make no difference.

Senator Borah tells over the microphone what the country needs: Support of the Constitution; a fight against those who would undermine it. The destruction of monopoly without

necessarily enacting new legislation.

An end to crop restriction. Senator Borah says restriction has always failed in depression ever since the days of Roman emperors.

Mr. Lamont du Pont receives the chemical and metallurgical engineering award for the greatest chemical achievement of the year—the large-scale production of synthetic rubber.

If war and blockade came, this country would be at the mercy of foreigners for its rubber supply, an absolute necessity of modern civilization and war.

The scientific news, gruesome but important, tells you that the eyes of the dead can supply transparent tissue from the cornea useful in curing blindness in the living. Tissue from dead eyes has been successfully transplanted to living eyes, and there is hope of thus curing certain types of blindness.

England has always acted like one "walking on eggs" in dealing with Japan, but she does say that Japan's proposed seizure of Chinese territory "harms the prestige of Japan and hampers the development of friendly future relations between Japan and her friends."

Walter C. Teagle, head of Standard Oil of New Jersey, did not make a deal to supply Mussolini with all his oil for thirty years, casually arranging to finance the Italian oil market up to \$200,000,000. Mr. Teagle says so, and it is so. But when the wise John D. Rockefeller once said, "I want to see my managers, their desks cleared and their feet on the desks, studying how to make money for Standard Oil," he had men like Walter Teagle in mind.

In Georgetown, British Guiana, a kindly clergyman sprinkled a tiny negro baby just born, naming him "Roosevelt Selassie Caleb." The boy's parents, descendants of slaves, say the name was chosen to honor "the greatest man in the world, President Roosevelt."

An official representative of Russia said to this writer not long since: "We have nothing to fear from Japan. They waited three years too long." While Japan was waiting, Russia established a great submarine and air base at Vladivostok, within short striking distance of everything Japanese.

Since then Japan and Russia have got along peacefully. This country may suddenly wake up to find problems more important than any theory on how to make everybody happy on short notice.

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# HOSTILE VALLEY

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by Ben Ames Williams

WNU Service.

**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. Learning that Will, who has been working in another neighborhood, 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. 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. Huldy declares she has no use for "half a man," and leaves him. 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. Caught in heavy rain, he takes refuge at Marm Pierce's, Bart Carey, a neighbor, arrives, carrying Huldy, whom he claims had fallen from a ledge, and seemingly, is dead. 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. Zeke Dace cannot be found. Saladine informs Sheriff Sohler, by phone, of Huldy's death. The sheriff comes to Marm Pierce's farm. Bart explains how he found Huldy, after her fall, dead, as he supposed. Jenny reveals the fact that Huldy had accused Will of causing her death.

**CHAPTER IX—Continued**

Then Jenny faced the sheriff steadily and she said: "Mis' Ferrin looked at me, and her mouth twisted into a kind of laugh, and she said something."

And the girl went on: "First off, I couldn't hear her. She was awful weak, and I leaned down and I said to her, 'It's all right, Mis' Ferrin!' And she laughed at me. I mean her mouth twisted as if she was trying to! And this time I heard what she said."

Marm Pierce exploded in a fierce impatience: "Get on with it, Jenny! What did she say?"

And Jenny answered: "She said I could have him now!"

"I guess I kind of moved back, at that, away from her! It was like she'd slapped me!" Her cheek was pale, and she spoke almost humbly. "I didn't know what to do," she confessed. "So I just tried to tell her it was all right, and I told her Will was coming."

Her tones shook, then steadied. "And then she said it," she concluded. "She said, kind of slow and weak: 'Will knocked me off—' And she had to wait a minute, and then she said: 'He hit me!'"

The girl was silent for an instant before she could go on.

"Her mouth was still kind of laughing," she finished. "And she sort of coughed. I guess that was when she died." A deep tremor shook her, but her voice was firm. "She laid there, looking at me, and her mouth grinning at me; but I guess she was dead by then. Anyway, she didn't say any more."

She finished and was still, waiting. And suddenly she was very tired, dreading what was to come.

Yet for a while no one spoke at all.

**CHAPTER X**

Jenny's disclosure for a moment hushed them all. Marm Pierce was the first to speak.

"Whew!" she exclaimed. "I declare, it's hot as love in hay time, here!"

Bart opened the door into the shed, to admit some air. The shed was a gloomy cavern; the darkness in it was a black screen behind which anything might hide.

The sheriff crossed his feet and sat in a deep embarrassment. His shoes scraped on the floor; and Marm Pierce said:

"I smell a lamp smoking."

The lamps here were all in order; but when she opened the door into the dining-room where Huldy lay, a reek of soot and smoke emerged. The old woman bustled in there, complaining, scolding the absent Joe Matthews.

"Takes a man to make a mess of things," she protested. She brought out the lamp, its chimney black. "He left it turned up too high," she declared; and replaced it with another lamp, and they heard her raise the windows a little from the bottom. "I'll air out a mite," she explained, talking to herself in the other room.

Then she returned, shut the dining-room door again.

"Well!" she ejaculated. "I declare, I've had about enough of the goings on this day. Jenny, why didn't you tell me this here before?"

Jenny looked at Will, and she said: "Because first off I was afraid it was true." She smiled steadily. "Only I

knowed that even if it was, I didn't care!"

"How do you mean, you didn't care?" the sheriff asked, in a dull perplexity.

But before Jenny replied, Marm Pierce spoke, in a sort of defiance. "I'll tell you that, Sheriff," she said. "The thing is, Will and Jenny had got to like each other mighty well, before Huldy come back after that time she went away. Will, he's fine; and so's Jenny. No harm in it. I hoped Huldy'd not come back ever. It looked to me that Will'd be better off if he was rid of her for good and all. But when she did come, Jenny she didn't see him after that, till today."

She concluded: "But Jenny and Will would have married before this, if Huldy hadn't been married to Will. Jenny loves him and he loves her, and I'm glad of it, if it comes to that. Jenny's fine, and Will's a man!"

And then Jenny answered for herself. "That's right," she said bravely. "I mean I didn't care what he'd done, because I loved him anyway."

"And nobody'd blame him for hitting Huldy," Bart insisted, quick to Will's defense. "She needed it, had! But he never meant to knock her off the ledge!"

Jenny cried, swift, indignant: "Will never touched her, Bart!"

"I know he didn't," Bart loyally agreed. "But I'm just saying, if he did!"

"He didn't!" Jenny repeated crisply. The sheriff looked up at her. "How come you to be so sure, Jenny?" he asked in sober tones. "Outside of—feeling about him the way you do, how come you to be so sure?"

"If I wa'n't sure," Jenny challenged, "d'you think I'd ever have told you, or anybody, what she said?"

"You wouldn't want to marry a man that'd kill his wife, would you?" Sohler urged; and Jenny's eyes met his fairly, and hers were misty with deep tenderness.

"He didn't," she insisted steadfastly. "But I'd want to marry Will any way it come, and no matter what he done!"

"Well, that ain't telling me how you know he didn't do it?" the sheriff repeated doggedly. "What made you sure, all of a sudden, now?"

"Just—coming to my senses," Jenny decided. "I was kind of numb for a while; but then after I'd been with Will for a spell, I was sure!"

The sheriff, surprisingly, chuckled. "I'd admire to hear you testify like that in court," he declared. "I'd like to see what the judge would say." He became grave again, and looked at last at Will. "How about it, Will?" he suggested soberly. "Anything you've got to say?"

Will, with all their eyes upon him, wiped his hand across his mouth. The man was shaken sore. He stood fumbling for words. "If it was anyone but Jenny told me, I wouldn't believe Huldy said it," he declared. "Tain't true, I guess you'll say."

"No. No, it ain't true," the sheriff frowned. "How come Mis' Ferrin to say a thing like that, then?" he protested. "Don't seem as if a woman would tell a straight-out lie, the minute before she died!"

"She was out of her head, I reckon," Will offered.

But Jenny said: "No, Will, she was same as always. She knowed me, knowed every word she said."

The man insisted, almost pleadingly: "Jenny, she wouldn't tell a thing like that only if she was crazy, or out of her head, or something."

Marm Pierce had been silent long; but now she spoke, in sharp and angry tones.

"Will Ferrin' yo're a fool!" she exclaimed. "I guess most men are, where a woman's concerned; but yo're a bigger fool than most. You know as well as anyone that Huldy was no good!"

His head lifted as though he would speak, but her voice rose. "Now don't try to shut me up, Will Ferrin!" she cried. "For I'm going to have my say! Land knows why Huldy married you; but everybody knows she was a bad wife to you. She was had from her toes up. Dead as she is, I'll say so, if it's the last word I do say. She'd have drove any man that wa'n't a saint or a fool to kill her long ago; but you didn't kill her. You always would speak soft to Huldy, and stand anything from her, and come down hard on anyone that tried to tell you the truth about her!"

She turned as though on a sudden thought to the sheriff. "Will didn't hit her," she insisted. "He wouldn't have the spunk to! He always did treat Huldy like a lady, no matter how she behaved. Maybe if he'd took a hoop-pole to her long ago . . ."

But she checked the word, swung to Will again.

"Will, you listen to me," she commanded him. "Huldy knowed what she was saying, all right; and she knowed she was dying, too. But if she could make Jenny believe you killed her, there couldn't ever be any happiness between the two of you; and that's what Huldy wanted. That's why she said what she did. So's to make it hard for you, and bitter hard for my Jenny!"

And she said with a sudden passion in her tones: "Just for that, I'd put

her out of my house this minute, dead though she be, if it wa'n't for you, Will. As it is, she can stay; but you better get some sense into your head! She was a man-chasing, lying, trouble-making woman, and that's the truth of it, and I'm glad she's dead, if you ask me!"

She finished and stood panting with her own pent rage, and looked at Will as though in challenge; as though she dared him to deny her words. And Jenny crossed to Will's side, not touching him, but ready there, and loyal.

Then Will spoke slowly. "Ma'am," he told old Marm Pierce, "I guess if it comes to that, I knowed Huldy better than most. But I don't want folks to talk about her so!" There was pleading in his tones.

"Then don't you play the dumb fool to me," said old Marm Pierce angrily. "Denying what's as plain as day! She always would make trouble when she could. She set Zeke on Bart two years ago; and she'd set Jenny against you now, if she could . . ."

She looked at Bart as though he would confirm her word; but Bart was watching Will.

The sheriff leaned forward, his elbows on his knees. "But just the same," he urged, "she wouldn't think that up, about Will hitting her and knocking her off the ledge, unless someone, Will or someone else, did hit her!" He looked at Marm Pierce. "Mis' Pierce," he asked in a low tone, "wa'n't there a place on her face like she'd been hit?"

"Like she'd hit a tree, or a stone, when she fell, yes," said the old woman, grudgingly. "But no man alive could hit that hard!"

He nodded. "Seemed to me I remembered your saying that," he agreed. "Saying her face was—banged up!" He looked troubled; and then he stood up and turned to Will.

"Will," he said gravely. "My job is just to do the best I know." He hesitated, and silence waited on him. "The law is that if a person is dying, and says something, you've got to take it for true, less'n there's proof to the contrary. That's one thing! Then if Huldy did have a banged place on her face, it's likely someone did hit her! And you was down to the ledge, looking for her, by your own tell."

He added, in an apologetic tone: "S'pose you did find her down there, and she started talking about Jenny? I guess if she got you mad enough, you might hit her, Will. Same as any man."

Will answered him. "I didn't, Sheriff," he said.

Sohler was uncomfortable. "I don't know's you did, Will," he agreed. "But I've got to go on her say-so. I'll take it as a favor if you was to come along back to East Harbor with me."

Jenny felt her spine cold with fear; but Will's eyes were firm. He said at last: "I can see how yo're placed, Sheriff. Only—not knowing where Zeke is, or whether he'll come home or not, I'd have to get someone to do my chores for me!"

Bart cried: "Don't worry about that, Will! I'll tend to things. If the sheriff's so blamed dumb!"

But Jenny, coming close to Will, said: "If you go, Will, I'm going too! I'm not ever going to leave you now!"

Then Marm Pierce spoke, in her shrill tones, still angrily. "I declare," she exclaimed, and stamped her foot. "For fools, give me men every time! If you ask me, Huldy's better dead, and everybody else is better off with her dead, too. No sense in making such a fuss about it. But Will didn't kill her!"

"Then who did, ma'am?" the sheriff asked, reasonably.

"Why, I'll tell you," said the old woman. "If yo're too blind to see!"

**CHAPTER XI**

Jim Saladine was a man of wit and sense, and he was quicker than most men at reading the riddles life may day by day present. But all this day, he had been deeply at a loss. He was a stranger to these folk, and they to him; and for any appraisal of their characters and their capacities for good or evil, he had to depend upon what his eyes could see, or upon what this one said of that one.

Huldy he had seen, alive, beautiful, seductive; Will he had seen and liked; Bart he had had time to weigh and to appraise, and had found that young man bold and headlong, yet well enough; Zeke he had glimpsed briefly, and held in pity, though he had not been blind to the dangerous passion in the man. Old Win Haven he knew only by repute; yet that repute was ill. A cowardly old man, willing to spite a woman, or to affront a woman if he chose; willing perhaps to kill one, too?

But Saladine, even while he recognized his own limitations, recognized also that here were forces in play which could not easily be calculated. Such a woman as Huldy Ferrin had emanations which must affect the lives, the very souls, of all those about her. Even Jim himself—and he was not a susceptible man—had after leaving her known a vague uneasiness, a nervous sense of being spied on, of being trailed through the sodden wood.

And he recognized that fact that if in those few moments she could disturb him so, then she must in other men have set up conflicting currents capable—if once released—of any violence.

She was, he thought, a sort of pagan. She was vicious, beyond doubt; yet—where were not the marks of vice upon her, but rather of abounding life and deep undisciplined vitality. Saladine could even pity this woman, ruled and driven by forces whose nature and depth she herself did not in the least comprehend. She must have loved her own body, that warm beauty it contained; must have served it like an acolyte, fetching to it whatever sacrificial offerings were at hand.

But Saladine, though he might be a mystic, was a realist, too; and—here had been murder done. The woman who, by the powerful spell her presence cast, had wrecked and distorted other lives—had worked her own destruction in the end.

Yet—through what human means? Through Will, the husband she so bitterly had wronged? Or through Zeke, reduced from strong laughing manhood to a weary and tormented ember? Or through old Win Haven whom she had flouted? Or through Bart Carey here, who had hated her for her betrayal of his friend? Or through some casual passer-by? Saladine did not know; had no sure conjecture in his mind at all.

It seemed to him not impossible that some stranger was involved. His own experience with Huldy helped his acceptance of this hypothesis as a possibility. She had sought to detain him, on that hidden ledge above the Valley; he had escaped by a sort of flight, as though he broke away from an actual physical restraint. Such women as Huldy must provoke in some men a sort of violent repulsion; and Saladine recognized this feeling in himself. If she had, for instance, tried by physical means to prevent his departure, had clutched his arm with her small hands, he could imagine himself flinging her with a violent and shuddering distaste backward and away. Thus cast aside, she might easily enough have tripped, or stumbled, and tumbled off the ledge. He thought grimly that he himself, as well as any other man, might thus have hurled her to death today.

So Saladine could conceive the machinery of this tragedy; but it remained to discover the man. He had for a while almost forgotten this necessity in watching Jenny, during her disclosure of Huldy's dying accusation; he had seen the fine trust and tenderness in the girl. Her clean devotion shone against the dark background of Huldy's ugly passions; and he had forgotten that there was still a murderer to be found, till Marm Pierce by her word to the sheriff brought his attention back again.

The old woman said she would tell them who had killed Huldy; and Saladine, whose thoughts had been absorbed in dim abstractions, returned to a keen alertness.

On Marm Pierce's promise, silence for a moment held them; and the old woman said briskly: "It's cooled off in here by this time. Will, chuck up the fire. Bart, shut that shed door!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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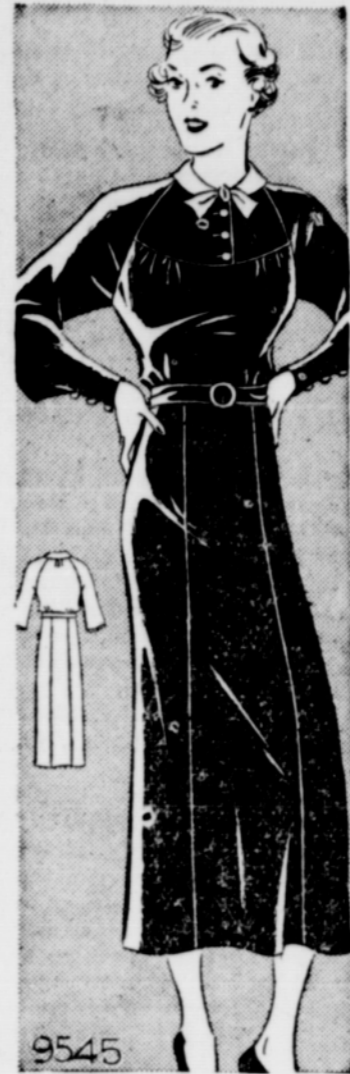
Talcum powders account for but a small part of the talc used, according to Field Museum News, an organ of the Field Museum of Natural History, Chicago. For every pound of talc ground for talcum powder forty pounds are used in other ways.

**Groundhog Great Benefactor**

The groundhog, or woodchuck throughout the year, is a great benefactor of the skunks, rabbits, ground squirrels, field rats, etc., notes a writer in the Indianapolis News. He tunnels the earth everywhere and is a much better digger than they. His abandoned dens make homes for other creatures, less able or too lazy to dig them. There was a time when wolves and wildcats made life hazardous for the groundhog. The fox, dog, and man are about his only enemies now. He will run to his den or dig in, when danger threatens; but he will fight valiantly if cornered, and his sharp front teeth are good weapons.

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**Wealth Merely Means to Proper Ends of Humanity**

Let wealth be regarded by any society as an end in itself, and that society shall be cursed and paralyzed alike in its wealth and in its poverty from top to bottom. Our own society is only not cursed so completely as it might be because there are luckily a considerable number of people of all classes in whom the instinct for a better life persists. But these are not sufficiently strong and self-conscious to form a determining factor in the philosophy and politics of the nation.

Let wealth be regarded by some society of the future as a mere means to the proper ends of human life, and whether it is rich or poor on the whole, its wealth will be fairly distributed, and that society happy and healthy.

**Smiles!**

**He Knew Pat**  
Mike—I haven't seen my Uncle Pat for ten years. I wonder what he's been doing all that time.  
Ike—I can guess: ten years.

**A Good Reader**  
Mistress—Mary, how could you sit there reading while baby is crying so hard?  
Nurse—It doesn't disturb me a bit, ma'am.—Answers Magazine.

**Parliamentary**

"Do you think you'll be able to get the speaker's eye?"  
"The speaker hasn't done anything to me yet," said the athletic young member. "If he does, I won't aim for his eye. I'll aim for his jaw."

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**"Ain't" Is Vulgar, Yet We Shy at "Am I Not?"**

A teacher of English has pointed out a curious effect of the constant stressing of the vulgarity of the use of the word "ain't" in conversation. Admitting that the continued instruction has been useful in some directions, he says that, when it comes to questions, the result seems to have been to substitute one error for another.

The child would ordinarily remark, "Ain't I glad I don't have to do it?" or, "I'm right, ain't I?" It is now likely to change, somewhat self-consciously to "Aren't I glad I don't have to do it?" or, "I'm right, aren't I?" Especially, to the girls, it seems, that sounds a lot more elegant, even if ungrammatical.

It is strange that people should shy at the little expression, "Am I not." Americans just do not care for those three little words. Among our homespun citizenry there is a deep-seated suspicion that they can note either condescension or pose. Many prefer to stumble around looking ineffectually, for something just as good, which they seldom find.—Boston Herald.

**Man's Intellect**

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**Nothing Gratis**

"You can't get something for nothing in this life."  
"That's right," replied the gloomy citizen. "If I want even a few kind words about my disposition and some hope of future success, I've got to go to a fortune teller and pay for them."

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**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:

**Santa Claus Letters**

Baird, Texas, December 20, 1935.  
Dear Santa: I am a little girl. I will be six years old Jan. 28, 1936. Will you please bring me the brown eyed doll in Leaches store and a doll bed. Please remember my little playmate next door. Her name is Bernice Deen Avery and all the little children I am your little pal,  
Laura Nell Manning.  
Baird, Texas, December 20, 1935.  
Dear Santa Claus.  
I am a boy and not very good, but am trying to be a good boy. My name is John. I want a gun, some boots, and some books, and I want a new school bag, and Patsy wants a book satchel, a jacket and a fountain pen; and dont forget my little brother and

sister and all the other children in the world.

John Robinson.

Baird, Texas, December 20, 1935.

Dear Santa Claus.  
My name is Patsy Ann. You will find me at the Hughes Tourist Camp I am writing you a note to tell you what I want for Christmas. I have been a pretty good girl and am going to tell what I want for Christmas now I would like to have a coloring book, I would like to have some clothes and anything that you think would be good for a little 8 year-old girl. Please dont forget my little brothers and all the other children in the world.

Patsy Ann.

Oplin, Texas, December 20, 1935.

I still live in the same old place. Please bring me a washing machine and doll chiffrobe, candy, nuts. Billie Joe still lives in the same place, dont forget any little boy or girl. From your little freind.

Georgie Dean McBride.

Oplin, Texas, December 20, 1935  
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 7 year6s old. I go to school every day. I want you to bring me a little stove with skillet and pans, a corn popper, some candy, nuts and fruit. Please remember my little brother and all the other little boys and girls. Thanks and 6I wish you a Merry Christmas.  
Maxine Johnson.  
Baird, Texas, December 20, 1935.  
Dear Santa Claus.  
I want a little fire wagon. Have you got it made? If not, please have it made by Christmas. Please bring it to my house in Baird. Please bring some fruit, candy and pecans.  
Thanks. Ikey Boy Flores.

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

**WANTED:** All Poultrymen in Baird Trade Territory to use M & L Mineral for worming your Chickens and Turkeys. A Flock treatment and a sure shot for worms, fully guaranteed.  
Sold only at  
33-4f Holmes Drug Co, Baird, Texas

**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

**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.  
44-4f J. C. NEAL, Clyde, Texas

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

**CARD OF THANKS**  
We wish to express our sincere appreciation to all who were so kind to all who were so kind to us through the illness and death of our dear Mother and sister, Mrs. Jarrett We deeply appreciate every kindness.  
Mrs. O. L. Black and family. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Hughes and family Mr. and Mrs. Lee Walker and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Williams and family, Mrs. J. C. Blankenship.

**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

**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 fo business career at moderate cost. More positions than we can fill. Firs come, first served. Write for full information today. Draughon's College Abilene, Texas. 52-2tp

**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 illustrate.d Price \$1.00. See me at office in Court House.  
T. J. White 44-4f

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

**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

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

**DON'T SCRATCH!** GetParacide 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

**We Fit Non-Skid Spot Pad Trusses**  
Satisfaction Guaranteed  
Holmes Drug Company

**LAUNDRY**  
Call Phone No. 131  
Will call Monday, Wednesday an Friday, of each week.

**Abilene Laundry Co.**  
GROVER GILBERT  
Representative, Baird, Texas

**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

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 290 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 Esm 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.

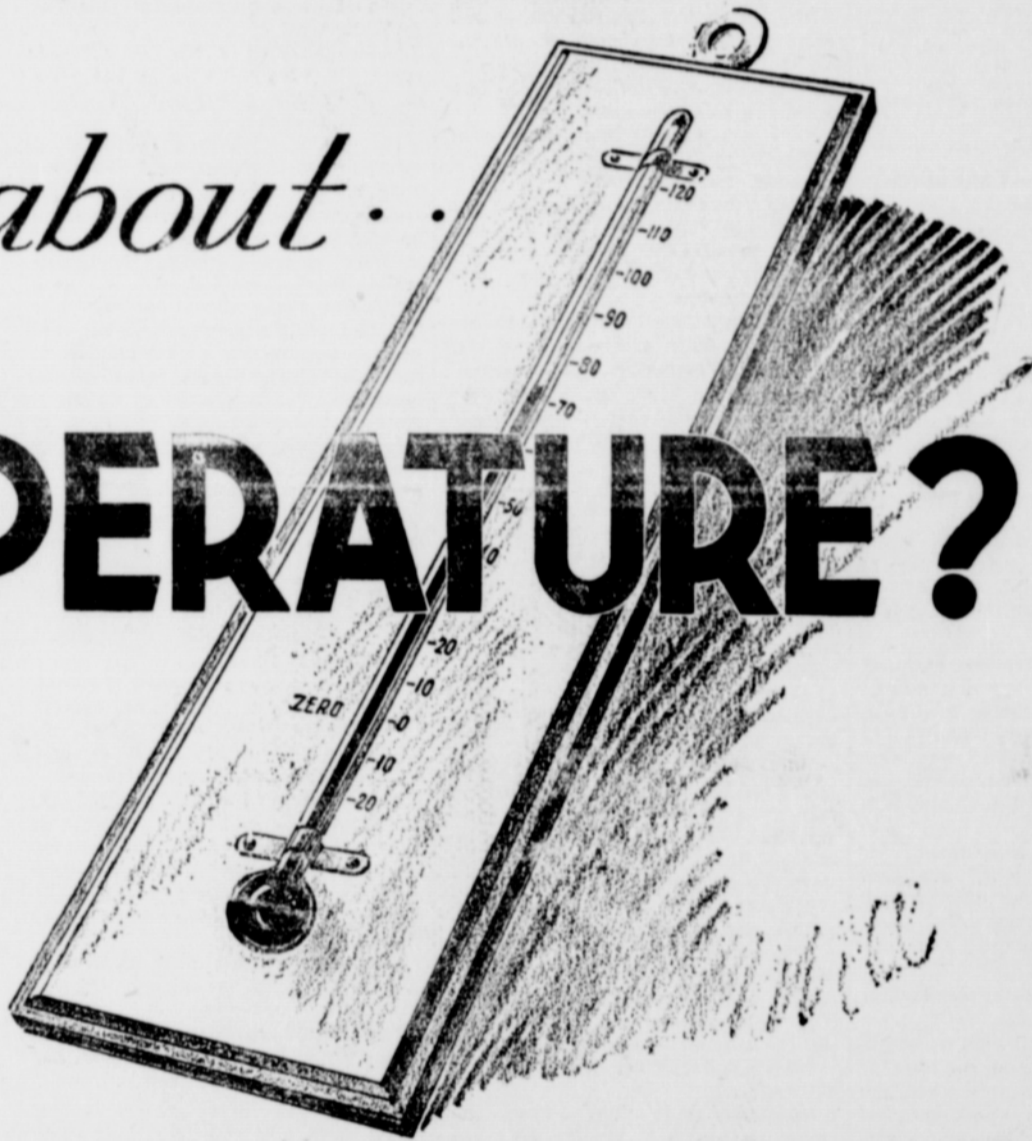
The above sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgment for \$3,746.08 in favor of Plaintiff, together with all costs of suit and sale, and the proceeds to be applied to the satisfaction thereof.  
R. L. Edwards, Sheriff,  
Callahan County, Texas.  
By C. R. Nordyke, Deputy. 52-3t

**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. 389, 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. Nordyke, 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 fo 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. Nordyke, Deputy, 52-3t

What about...  
**TEMPERATURE?**



Any sudden change in temperature as you go from a warm room into a cold one disturbs the heat regulating apparatus of the body and makes it susceptible to cold germ attacks.

Protect your family against becoming overheated or chilled. Give them the benefit of healthful, pure, warmed air throughout the house. If you are not keeping a comfortable and even temperature in every room don't go through the winter without this health protection.

If your home is inadequately heated . . . if you "huddle" in one or two rooms, sudden temperature changes are unavoidable. Your family goes from a heated room into a cold hall or adjoining room. Then, shivering and chilled, they return to the heated room. This happens many times a day, and each time they have unnecessarily subjected themselves to conditions that make them susceptible to highly communicable diseases. America's Public Health Enemy Number One, the common cold germ, finds a fertile field in inadequately heated and poorly ventilated homes.

Keep comfortable temperatures and adequate ventilation throughout your home. You will find that it will add to your happiness as well as assist you to protect your health and that of your loved ones.

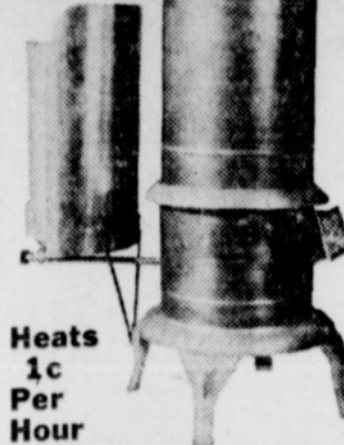
. . . Community Natural Gas Co.



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.

## Improved Money-Saver Heater

Complete \$22.50



Heats 1c Per Hour  
Burns Gas, Oil, Distillate Coal Oil. No dirt, ashes, wick or air pressure to look after.—Simple.

Burners for Your Stove..... \$7.50  
Baker Machine and Plating Co.  
Fort Worth, Texas.

## Attention Stamp Collectors!

We handle a complete line of the famous "Honor III" 10-cent sets and packets; also a very extensive line of Stamp Albums and accessories. Write for free list. We can also furnish better grade U. S. and Foreign stamps. FREE with every order of \$1.00 and over, a beautiful "Shark" stamp. Postage extra on orders of less than \$1.00.

Engelhardt & Wilson  
216 West 5th St., Fort Worth, Texas.

We pay fair prices for early U. S. stamps we can use, preferably on original envelopes. We also purchase Stamp Collections of the better kind—"What have you?"

## EARLY MORNING CHRISTMAS COFFEE

For Christmas morning it is an excellent idea to have ready to serve, as the grown-ups appear from their rooms, a pot full of steaming aromatic coffee. A small cupful to each one will serve as a marvelous pick-up while the youngsters are squealing around the tree and everyone is taking a tentative poke at large and bulging packages with queer bumps and tantalizing shapes, the contents of which are a deep secret until after breakfast.

## JESUS BLESSES LITTLE CHILDREN

"Then were there brought unto Him little children, that He should put His hands on them, and pray. And the disciples rebuked Him."

"But Jesus said, 'suffer little children, and forbid them not to come unto me—for of such is the kingdom of heaven.'" — Matthew 19, 13-14.



Quality Band Instruments  
Low Prices—Free Trial.  
Write for Catalog.  
**WHITTLE**  
EVERYTHING MUSICAL  
1213 ELM ST. - DALLAS, TEXAS



The Best Gift of all...  
A visit with Home Folks!

Treat yourself to the gift of gifts—a visit with home folks! Enjoy the safety, comfort and economy of rail travel. Present rates are the lowest in history!

LOW HOLIDAY FARES  
ON THE  
TEXAS AND PACIFIC RAILWAY



RIDE THE TRAIN  
SAVE TIME AND STRAIN

# Some Suggestions for the Yuletide Party

THIS is the season to "deck the halls with boughs of holly," and everyone in the family is no doubt bustling around with wreaths, poinsettias, gay Christmas wrappings and candles under both arms.

Here are some new ideas about decorating the house and presenting the gifts on Christmas Day.

If you are having a Christmas tree it is a nice plan to have the room decorations in keeping with it. Pine or cedar or oak boughs filling the fireplace, and tiny sprays tied with red ribbon twined around the chandelier or sidelights, will decorate the room beautifully. In place of red ribbon, imitation poinsettias are attractive.

### Shiny Tin Molds

Two shiny tin pudding molds filled with sprays of evergreen will twinkle effectively on the mantel-piece or a library table. To give the effect of a Christmas tree, hide shiny red balls in among the sprays.

Of course, the final red and green note in this color scheme could be holly wreaths (or imitation ones) at each window, tied with lovely red bows. In place of these, one handsome wreath outside the front door is Christmasy.

A pretty red and white scheme can be worked out using the poinsettias and leaves or boughs dipped in starch and sprinkled with artificial snow. From the chandelier hang Christmas tree ornaments of red and silver at different levels. Cover the mantel, window sills or radiator covers with a layer of cotton brightened with the snow. Santa and his pack should stand on the mantel surrounded by silvery reindeer which can be purchased inexpensively. In each window on the snow foundation put a fat red candle in a silver candlestick.

### Santa Claus Chimney

A Santa Claus inside a chimney makes a nice table centerpiece. Cover a good-sized box (about a foot square) with red brick paper and around the top put a three-inch band of cotton. Put a Santa Claus inside it with a pack full of favors for the guests. Miniature chimneys made in the same way will serve as nut cups, and toy Santas may hold the place cards.

For a lovely blue and silver table use a white cellophane tablecloth in one of the new patterns now available. A flat

mirror in the center may have a circle of blue Christmas tree beads around it and three reindeer in the center. Cluster bright blue tree ornaments with silver paper leaves around the foot of silver candlesticks which hold dark blue candles. Paint a dark blue margin around the edge of plain white cards and tie a little silver bell to each one to make unusual place cards.

Lacking a mirror plateau for the center, use a crystal or silver bowl piled with the blue and silver tree ornaments.

### Hiding Gifts

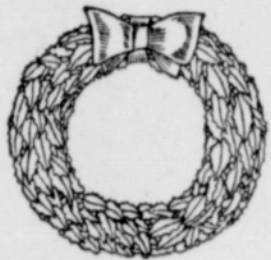
Gifts hidden throughout the house will provide the basis for a jolly Christmas treasure hunt. Hide clues under davenport and behind pictures and in other out of the way places. Give each person a clue to start with, such as, "Look in the grand piano." In the piano he finds a clue reading, "Look in the ice box," etc. If you like, instead of laying a separate trail for each person, all clues may lead eventually to a pillow case labeled Santa Claus' pack, holding the gifts.

Guessing gifts is another amusing way to distribute gifts. Give each person a slip of paper on which is written his or her name and some simple very general description of a gift, such as "What a lovely fragrance" for a bottle of perfume, or "It is red and goes like the wind" for a toy sled. When each person has guessed correctly what his gift is he may have it.

### Hunting With Candles

Place as many candles or tiny holly wreaths on the mantel as there are guests. Tie each one with a bow of different colored ribbon, and attach a name. Guests and members of the family are instructed to take their candle or wreath and hunt for packages hidden in the house. Whenever they find a package tied with the same colored ribbon as that on their favor, they may have it.

Distributing gifts at the table may be made an entertaining and prolonged festival. Instead of giving all the presents at the same time, give each person one when he enters the dining room, and present the others at the conclusion of various courses. It will be fun to request each recipient for a speech before he opens his gift, in which he should try to tell how he will use it.



# Camels don't get your Wind



DICK SHELTON—Champion Cowboy

'PHONE OPERATOR—Betty Griffin

**CAMELS COSTLIER TOBACCOS**

## THE AUTHOR OF "A VISIT FROM ST. NICHOLAS"

He lies buried in a Long Island, New York, graveyard, dead these many years yet more alive than when 112 years ago, his pen scratched the immortal poem that begins:

"'Twas the Night before Christmas when all through the house Not a creature was stirring—not even a mouse. The stockings were hung by the chimney with care In hope that St. Nicholas soon would be there."

Even the PWA has found a place in its budget of millions to remember Clement Clark Moore, the poet-author-lexicographer-educator of more than a century ago whose "A Visit from St. Nicholas" remains to this day the classic of Christmas.

In the cemetery where he sleeps, the PWA set out to build a monument to his memory—something in stone to equal in strength and beauty to the poet's lines.

But money gave out and the monument remained unfinished. Where government—never much for poetry, anyway—has failed, youth—which is poetry—carried on. Four hundred dollars was the sum needed to complete the memorial.

The students of the Newton high school, of New York, took care of that. They got it, dime by dime, by scrimping on their lunch money and by getting contributions from sympathetic adults who themselves, perhaps, once saw that their "stockings were hung by the chimney with care."

Down in Chelsea, that part of New York where the soil seemed most fertile for poets and authors, there is already a marker of a sort to designate the place where Clement Moore—the son of Columbia University's first president—lived when he wrote the poem. It is the cornerstone of one of the world's largest apartment houses which now stand where the Moore home once was.

## AUTO DEATH RATES, 1934, FOR INDIVIDUAL STATES

Auto death rates and the per cent of increase over 1933 for individual States follows:

State	Automobile Death Rate 1934	Per Cent of Increase in 1934 over 1933
Alabama	73.40	8.35
Arizona	45.25	20.15
Arkansas	44.85	38.21
California	42.62	15.72
Dist. of Columbia	38.63	24.69
Florida	35.24	20.64
Georgia	37.06	34.08
Idaho	36.82	72.19
Illinois	34.62	16.40
Indiana	34.23	31.85
Iowa	33.48	27.93
Kansas	33.47	—9.95
Missouri	33.40	42.12
Michigan	31.21	23.21
Minnesota	31.09	9.87
Montana	30.99	15.20
Nebraska	30.53	25.89
Nevada	29.20	13.22
New Hampshire	29.05	17.04
New Jersey	28.03	2.67
New Mexico	27.80	2.48
New York	27.80	17.25
North Carolina	26.86	38.52
Ohio	26.85	27.56
Oklahoma	26.69	19.36
Oregon	26.47	19.61
Rhode Island	26.00	21.21
Texas	25.66	23.24
Utah	25.24	—4.7
Vermont	25.11	23.87
Virginia	24.99	5.48
Washington	24.82	10.95
West Virginia	23.98	18.53
Wisconsin	23.71	24.59
Wyoming	23.59	19.62
Delaware	23.29	8.17
Massachusetts	22.84	9.11
Connecticut	22.74	22.68
Colorado	22.22	8.49
Mississippi	22.12	—23.14
Alabama	21.36	3.18
Louisiana	21.28	16.08
Nebraska	21.00	8.29
Mississippi	19.49	41.92
Arkansas	18.45	24.74
Alabama	18.37	2.16
North Dakota	17.16	16.68
South Dakota	16.87	2.99
Rhode Island	14.49	6.78

# Don't Forget the Babb's Switch Disaster

SHOULD you attend any kind of Christmas celebration give a thought to what occurred at Babbs Switch, near Hobart, Oklahoma, on Christmas Eve, eleven years ago. It was one of the worst Christmas tragedies in history.

A little pine frame school house was the Christmas community meeting place for the folks in the Babbs' Switch community. It was filled this Christmas Eve with men, women and children. Santa Claus, red-faced and with a long white beard, was presiding. A beautiful Christmas tree, bowed with a heavy load of gifts, stood in a corner. Gifts were being passed out to the children by Santy and everyone was merry, unmindful of any catastrophe.

Fire suddenly broke out in the crowded school house, the huge Christmas tree was burning. Either a lighted candle on the tree had ignited a bit of cotton, or the glowing coal stove had set off the blaze. Fire spread all over the room in a twinkling. Iron bars were securely fastened over each window, and a single door opened inside not outside. During a wild scramble to escape the fiery flames a mass of humanity packed against the single door, blocking it so it could not be opened. Deafening screams rose above the roar of flames. Men, women and children were trapped inside.

### Fire Chiefs Offer Suggestions

When the dead were counted, thirty-six persons had lost their lives in the Babbs' Switch fire holocaust.

A similar tragedy can occur again—in a church, a school building, or your own home. Be very careful with fire. Texas doesn't want a Babb's Switch tragedy to mar this Christmastime. Every home, or public building, should have fire extinguishers. Here are some other suggestions, offered by fire chiefs, to avoid accidental fires:

Instruct children carefully in use of toys, especially electrical toys, and watch them until certain they fully understand the use of these playthings. Avoid toys requiring alcohol or kerosene. Children cannot be expected to always handle such things safely.

Flimsy motion picture machines should be shunned, as children might borrow or buy films and attempt to use them. All films are made of nitrocellulose, an inflammable material, emitting deadly fumes when ignited. Only film machines that bear the stamp of the Underwriters' Laboratories should be used.

### A Warning to Smokers

Rooms decorated for the holidays should not be used as rooms in which to smoke tobacco. Thoughtful smokers will retire to another room when they wish to smoke.

Avoid lighted candles for decorative effects. They are especially hazardous on Christmas trees, or window sills, where curtains may blow against them.

Trees should be set up securely and at some distance from heating and lighting fixtures. A new type of stand, which holds the tree trunk in water, is better; it keeps trees greener. Otherwise the heat of the house dries out the tree and makes it a real

fire menace. A good precaution is to remove Christmas trees from the house a few days after Christmas. By all means, don't let Santa Claus himself be a fire hazard. Often his costume or whiskers would burn furiously if ignited accidentally. Costumes and cotton beads can be made safer by spraying them with a solution of water-glass, obtainable at drug stores.

Precautions against fire risk at Christmas can be easily observed without marring the joyousness of this great day. Better be safe than sorry; better not to turn a joyful occasion into a dire tragedy by carelessness or thoughtlessness.

### JAPAN'S PURCHASES

Japan roughly buys 54 per cent of her raw cotton from the United States (chiefly Texas), 97 per cent of her automobiles and parts, 52 per cent of her lumber, 57 per cent of her mineral oil, 99 per cent of her copper, 36 per cent of her machinery and parts, and 25 per cent of her wheat.

For ye are all the children of God by faith in Christ Jesus. Gal. 3:26.

Under the agricultural adjustment act since 1933 a total of \$204,156,727 has been spent for removal and conservation of surplus farm products and drought relief programs.



Your Money Back!  
Valuable information gathered from daily market and weather reports often permit you to obtain more money for your crops because of changes in prices. In this way you keep in tune with the times and the money expended on the radio should find its way back to your purse!

## See RCA Victor's New Vibrator Type Battery Set for 1936

A million new radio thrills await you... with this set that owners of unwired homes will be proud to show anyone. For, in addition to new beauty of design, BC 6-6 brings you world-wide entertainment as varied and vivid as the colors of a rainbow! And it's economical to own. Because it operates on a single 6-volt storage battery, which can be kept charged by a wind-operated device!

There are many other features, too! The 2-band tuning range, for instance, opens the airwaves to programs from across the seas... Paris, London, South America... on the 49, 31, 25, 19 and 16 meter bands! You hear police calls and amateurs. Domestic programs, New, easy-to-read airplane dial. Automatic volume and tone control. Transformer and important wires are wax-sealed against moisture.

Reception and tone reach a new high. Programs come speeding to you with rich clarity—with full and mellow tone! This year you enjoy a wide choice of sets. Storage battery, Air-Cell or all-electric—whichever you want. All are big and beautiful! And all are priced right! Your nearest RCA Victor dealer has them on display. Get a free demonstration today!

All prices f. o. b. Camden, N. J., less batteries. And remember, any radio will work better with RCA Antenna System.



# Want Advertisements READ THEM--You May Find What You Want

## FARMS AND RANCHES

### TEXAS

**IMPROVED 85+** acre dark sandy loam; near Brenham; irrigated; water, bay, timber, fruit and pecan trees; house and outbuildings; \$45 acre; half cash will handle. Apply Mrs. R. E. Yeaman, Pasadena, Texas.

**SELLING** office acreage around important test well now drilling, Atascosa County, New field predicted. Details, write G. Adams, P. O. Box 122, San Antonio, Texas.

**FOR SALE**--35-acre farm, excellent house, productive soil; good truck, and cash for equity. Write W. A. Mire, Highway 21, Douglas, Texas.

### MISSOURI

**120 ACRES**--Cedar County, Missouri; all fenced; 3-room house; two wells; 90 acres grain; rest timber; a bargain at \$2,500. C. A. Hendrick, Stockton, Mo.

### KANSAS

**FARM** bargains for sale Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Mississippi, Texas. Write for list stating type of farm and territory interested in. The Deming Investment Company, Box X, Oswego, Kan.

### ARKANSAS

**40 WELL** improved; want sale, trade or lease cheap. F. K. Haje, Mountain Home, Ark. Star Route.

## FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

**FOR TRADE**--Wheat farm near Amarillo, feed crop maturing; for unimproved living watered hill country land from owner. Will assume small indebtedness for right property. Box 103, Amarillo, Texas.

**TWO** good Idaho farms clear to trade for business property, or what. J. L. Meinecke, Skedee, Oklahoma.

## TREES, PLANTS, SEEDS

**LAND FREE** if you will buy our trees. Suburban Orchard Co., El Paso, Texas.

**The New Boysenberry**--Also other small fruit plants for our illustrated folder and price list. Sam Story, Stillwell, Oklahoma.

**ROSES**--\$1.95 dozen. Large two-year hardy, ever-blooming varieties. Fall planting best. Free illustrated catalog. TYTEX ROSE NURSERIES, Box 531, Tyler, Tex.

**SUNSHINE** Cottonseed State Certified, will be the best investment you ever made. Make your more dollars per acre. Write for our folder. Agents wanted. J. W. Davidson Company, McKinney, Texas.

**ROSES, PECAN AND FRUIT TREES** from us and save. Our prices are low. Write for free catalog. TYLER NURSERY & FLORAL CO., Box 281, Tyler, Texas.

**White King pigeons**, Plymouth Rock sex stock, fast with good meat pairs, \$2.25. Retha Beam, Albany, Texas.

**NEEDS CANARY GRASS SEED** 4lb. B. O. B. Coquille, Oregon. Farr & Elwood, Tyler, Texas.

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**1-YEAR** FIELD GROWN ROSE BUSHES. Red, Pink, Shell, White, Salmon Radiance, Holland, Columbia, Briarcliff, Sunburst, Pres. Hoover, Victoria, Tallman, Senascan. All 1 1/2 each, postpaid. We ship C. O. D. NAUGHTON FARMS, Waxahatchee, Texas.

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**BEAUTIFUL** Kodak Album FREE. One roll 16 prints 25 cents. Finest stock. FIFICO, Yale, Okla.

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**FREE!** FREE! FREE!  
First 500 answering this advertisement on postal card mentioning this paper, will receive postpaid a HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY, useful in every home. Only one to a family. HOUSEHOLD NEEDS CO., SAYRE, OKLAHOMA.

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**NEW** L-INCH spade lugs for John Deere 2 1/2c. McCormick-Deering, 10-20 and 15-30 5c. Irving's Tractor Log Co., 844 Mulberry St., Galesburg, Ill.

**WELL** MACHINERY--SAMSON WIND MILLS--STOVER FEED MILLS. FORT WORTH SPUDERS  
Pump Jacks, Stove Good Engines, Belts, Cypress Tanks, Cables and Hoops, Mill Gin, Water Works Supplies.

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**USED PARTS**  
22 Acres of Tractors, trucks, cars. Remember, we wrecked 500 tractors of 50 makes and models. Get your used parts from us. We are the largest wreckers in the world. We sell cheap. Write, wire, phone 1967 Main, ELMWOOD AUTO WRECKING CO., INC., Galesburg, Ill.

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**Tractor Log Co.**  
804 Mulberry St.  
Galesburg, Ill.

# Texas Farm Reports

Drenching rains throughout the plains country of Northwest Texas in December has made prospects bright for a good wheat crop.

Deer this year have been plentiful in the Davis Mountains, say hunters. One party of seven hunters from Mineral Wells killed five blacktail deer the first day's hunting.

Proper methods of dressing a fowl were explained at a meeting of the Newberry Home demonstration club, in Palo Pinto county, by Miss Annie Mae Donoghue, agent, who said two necessary steps were bleeding to remove blood and picking to remove feathers.

Eighteen head of hogs are being fed out this fall by W. W. Griffith, young farmer of the Truby, Jones county, community. Feed, grown at home, is given the porkers and Griffith hopes to reap a neat profit from his work.

Accurate records kept throughout the year show that the flock of 140 white leghorn hens belonging to D. H. Allmon, of Castro county, made a net profit of \$2 per hen for the year, according to E. W. Thomas, county agricultural agent.

Thirty-nine pounds of butter were sold by Mrs. J. A. Jenkins of the Medicine Mound home demonstration club in the first thirteen days of November. Mrs. Jenkins milks four cows. The cows are fed cottonseed meal and bran with ground bundle feed for a filler.

Use of cotton allowed farmers for home consumption can be arranged for better living at home, a demonstrator told a meeting of farmers at Meridian, Bosque county. The speaker suggested that the cotton be cleaned and placed in mattresses; that good mattresses improved the family's health by inducing wholesome sleep and rest.

The Panola County Farm Demonstration Council, composed of 15 farmers representing every section of the county, has met and adopted a program for winter farm terracing. Those assigned to supervise work in the precincts are: C. B. Marshall, No. 1; Johnnie Sharp, No. 2; Leon Parker, No. 3 and Ferrin Baldwin, No. 4.

Many parts of Texas is a natural grape-growing region, according to an article appearing in the Celeste, Hunt County Courier. There are not nearly enough grapes grown in the State to supply the demand, the survey points out. Texas always has been a good market for grapes grown in California and elsewhere.

Purchasers of ready-shelled pecans have been advised by the State Department of foods and drugs that pecans shelled by hand may spread disease. The evil, the bureau points out, is that many shellers purchase nuts that have been prepared in private homes. There is no supervision of the sanitary conditions under which this work is done. All of the large shellers are amply supervised.

Fifty-four farm homes in Hill county have been underpinned the past season. This work resulted from efforts of members of the Home Demonstration Council. Miss Maude S. Lackey, county agent, says the underpinning of homes lessens fire hazard, makes floors warmer in winter and cooler in summer, and reduces fuel consumption from 15 to 20 per cent. Home owners who took part in the campaign used mostly material that was handy and found the expense small compared to results.

Sudan growers of several Panhandle counties met and formed the Sudan Seed Growers Seed Association to secure a fair price for their product, according to T. E. Lovelace of Farwell, secretary. The association will attempt to secure 5 cents a pound for seed.

J. W. Burrow of Sageron used a tractor to cultivate 160 acres of land which he planted in grain and had to hire only \$9 worth of labor besides his own. He will feed a large amount of his crop to chickens, milk cows and hogs, which, he hopes, will realize him a nice profit.

Twenty-one charter members formed the Future Farmers of America Chapter at Gordon, Palo Pinto county. Officers are Ernest Ray Keown, president; David Boles, vice president; David Spear, secretary; Alfred Bogus, treasurer; Johnnie Smith, historian, and James Stallings, reporter.

Seventy-nine pints of tomatoes have been canned and placed in the pantry-shelf by Mrs. W. D. Wiseman of Acme Home Demonstration club. She had more ripe tomatoes than she could use, all from a plot 30 by 20 feet. In addition she supplied her friends and neighbors with ripe tomatoes.

Among the seven fat hogs that J. W. Benson of the Sunnyside community, Jones county, is preparing for slaughter is one that will weigh 600 pounds. Benson, who plans his farming over a period of years, killed four fat porkers last year and expects to have a full smokehouse of cured meat this year. He has farmed 29 years.

It took \$2.03 worth of labor for Eleanor McClaughtery of Jim Wells county, 11 year-old 4-H club girl, to produce 300 pounds of tomatoes from 100 plants. She transplanted the plants from a hotbed to a garden and valued the fruit at \$12. Besides her tomatoes, she planted 1,350 feet of row space from which she gathered 3000 pounds of vegetables, valued at \$15.

Two outstanding pecan groves are at Grandview. Capt. A. J. Ingle has 600 trees, mainly of the Burkett variety. Four hundred of them bore a good yield this year. W. M. Youngblood is the proud owner of 270 papershell trees, the majority Burketts. One hundred and fifty of the trees, ranging in age from three to seven years, bore well this fall. Both orchards are kept free of weeds and are cultivated.

Colin Walton of Dimmitt is claiming this record for his 68 ewes. Two hundred and six offspring have been marketed the past year. From the present crop of lambs he sold 104 at the Fort Worth market and two at home for the top price of \$9.25. Last March 100 of them divided into lots of 50 took first and second prizes at the Southwestern Exposition and Fat Stock Show and later were sold at high prices.

That three crops can successfully be grown in one year has been demonstrated by J. T. Scott, of the Hayden community, near V. O. Teddlie, county agent. Scott had three-fourths of an acre planted to Irish potatoes from which he harvested 100 bushels; they brought him \$76. He planted the ground in corn and in 58 days had roasting ears, the surplus of which he sold for \$10. The stalks he ground into roughage. Scott then planted the ground in Irish potatoes, turnip greens and beans, most of which he will use at home.

W. R. Baxter was elected president of the San Saba Pecan Growers Association. Other officers are: W. J. Millican, Bend, vice president, and E. G. Risien, San Saba, secretary-treasurer.

Many of the weekly reports issued by Texas ginners show the grade and staple of cotton samples longer this season than last season.

W. R. Payne, of San Saba, sold 100 head of choice calves to C. E. Shelbyville, of Illinois, at a price of \$31.75 per head. Walker plans to finish these calves on his farm for the Chicago market.

Turkey nickels flooded the cash registers of Brownwood and Brown county merchants during the last two weeks of November. Five plants paid turkey pickers 5 cents for each bird picked.

The Bailey Home Demonstration Club studied shrubs at a recent meeting at their club house, Mrs. E. C. Leslie presiding. Each member brought a shrub that was planted on the grounds, following a program.

Terracing of 75 acres of land last fall meant a 15 per cent increase in corn yield this fall, or a gain of five bushels per acre, to Alonzo B. Dentler of Victoria county, he reports to J. L. Moore, county agricultural agent. The terracing was done with the county grader at a cost of \$1.00 per acre.

Approximately 19,000 Texas farmers are putting down their profits and loss on record books, according to a recent survey conducted by the extension service under the direction of S. A. McMillan, extension economist in farm management. Of the 19,000 record bookkeepers in Texas, 10,000 are using AAA record books issued through the county agricultural agents.

Comanche county will produce a peanut crop that will return farmers approximately \$500,000 this year, according to a survey made by the county agent and others. This crop will yield farmers nearly as much money as the cotton crop. This county is considered one of the State's largest producers of peanuts.

The third annual Valley Poultry show was held in Muleshoe with a record-breaking number of entries. Loyd Quesenberry is president of the Valley Poultry Improvement and Marketing Association, under whose guidance the show was held. In addition to regular classes, special divisions for 4-H club boys were held. Albert H. Isaacs was secretary.

Commercial hatcheries in Texas reported 28 per cent more chicks hatched in October than a year ago while unfilled orders on November 1 were 30 per cent greater than on November 1, 1934, reports the Bureau of Agriculture economics. Storage supplies of broilers on November 1 this year were 50 per cent smaller than a year ago and 40 per cent below average.

A pantry built according to blue prints from the A. & M. College extension service is being exhibited by Mrs. Pyror Clark, new president of the Revier-Union Bluff home demonstration club, in Hill county. The entire pantry is labeled and the foods each have a compartment so there will be no confusion as to where each article is stored. Eight hundred and twenty-three containers have been placed in the pantry already. Having all cans on convenient shelves saves back-breaking, Mrs. Clark said.

About 2,000 acres of onions are expected to be set out around Laredo, indicating a crop of 1,500 to 1,800 carloads next April.

Ten silos of the trench variety have been constructed in Farmer county since A. R. Bateman and E. R. Eudaly gave a demonstration on the proper methods of construction.

Wheat contracts in Texas next year will increase at least 50 per cent, according to H. Boehle, of Austin, a member of the State Wheat Committee.

The first terraces of Gillespie county were constructed in 1916. Since that time, due to heavy rains this year, many terraces were repaired that had been in use since first laid out.

Farmers near Wolfe City are reaping a nice profit from their sales of cream. Producers have been getting 25 cents a pound at the local creameries. It is believed the higher price will result in more farmers saving their cream and sending it to market.

It is possible to make comfortable, light weight covers for the home from home-grown wool if the product is scoured properly, and carefully carded, says J. D. Robertson, member of the Hagerman Home Demonstration Club of Grayson county.

In Randall county 22,253 quarts of food have been added to shelves of the 120 home demonstration club members during the past canning season. Value of the food products is estimated at \$4,730.40. In addition, dried foods, cheese and lard to the extent of \$2,072.79 has been stored away.

A certificate showing that Brazos county is free of tuberculosis in cattle has been issued. During the check-up, thousands of dairy and beef animals were examined, but only one, an aged cow, was found to be infected. She was shot.

Nineteen clubs will be visited by the home demonstration agent of Dawson county to select the winner in a contest to find which woman has prepared the most food for winter. A large food cabinet will be presented the winner. Commissioners court of the county are to give \$8 to second prize winners and \$5 to third prize winners.

This year's pecan crop is the largest on record for Texas. Government estimates being 44,000,000 pounds, compared with 13,000,000 last year and five-year average of 22,000,000 pounds. Many growers are storing the nuts in warehouses and securing loans against them.

A total of 329 herds (8,844 cattle) were inspected or dipped in a Robertson county tick eradication campaign. Workers are holding 77 herds of 875 cattle for further systematic treatment. The Livestock Sanitary Commission of Texas will continue this work in the county until the fever tick has been eradicated.

By burning out stumps and clear out tangled underbrush, Judge A. L. Bevil of Hardin county, has increased the carrying capacity of a 20 acre piney woods pasture nearly 100 per cent, reports W. P. Barrett, county agent. The pasture is seeded with white dutch and persian clover and lespedeza. Five years ago the pasture was covered with scrub pine and undergrowth, but now half of it can be mowed and is cut regularly to keep down the weeds.

## LEONARD MURRAY, WELL-KNOWN P. A. FAN, ROLLS HIS CIGARETTE IN 12.5 SEC.

### What's Your Time?



Stop-watch tests show that Leonard Murray, veteran Prince Albert roll-your-own smoker, rolls a beautiful, firm Prince Albert cigarette in twelve and one-half seconds.

Mr. Murray doesn't see anything unusual about this. "There's no roll-your-own smoke in the world like a nice cigarette rolled proper with good old Prince Albert," he says. "That tobacco is cut just right... 'crimp cut'... shapes up into a cigarette in no time. You bet your life it's the 'easy-to-roll joy smoke.'"

To attract you to Prince Albert, we are making a remarkable no-risk offer. This shows we mean business: Roll yourself 30 swell cigarettes from Prince Albert. If you don't find them the finest, tastiest roll-your-own cigarettes you ever smoked, return the tin with the rest of the tobacco in it, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage. Good in pipes too. (Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

## PRINCE ALBERT THE EASY-TO-ROLL JOY SMOKE

One hundred and forty-three rural yards have been soddied with Bermuda grass in Hill county this year as the result of a program by the extension service.

A production of 60 bushels of corn an acre and 200 bushels of potatoes an acre is the result of crop rotation in which cowpeas and alfalfa played an important part on the farm of L. G. Gossett, who lives in the Burr community, of Wharton county. Gossett said he had never raised cotton and never would.

With a cash expenditure of only 10 cents for nails, Hazel Phillips, yard improvement demonstrator in Rusk county for the Shilo 4-H Club, underpinned her home. Five-inch boards were made by her father from timber on the place. Hazel, herself, nailed the boards around the house. Since the underpinning has kept chickens and hogs from running under the house, she has started foundation planting. Native shrubs will be placed out this winter.

Texas ginnings to Nov. 1 this season were only 1,904,256 bales compared with 2,054,514 bales to the same date last season. Navarro county leads, with 45,705 bales; McLennan county second, with 45,001 and San Patricio county third with 42,752 bales.

For the United States, as a whole, ginnings to Nov. 1 were 7,749,635 bales out of an estimated crop of 11,141,000 bales, or only 69 per cent. This is the smallest percentage ginned to Nov. 1 since 1926, which was an extremely late season.

**Merry Christmas and a Happy Prosperous New Year to All**

**Nortex Hide and Produce Co.**  
Walter H. Smith, Manager  
Fort Worth, Texas  
Dallas, Austin, Brownwood, Paris, Waco.

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Need No Part or Plaster, and are EVERLASTINGLY BEAUTIFUL.  
We Solicit Your Business Through Your Local Dealer.  
**ACME BRICK COMPANY**

**MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR**  
From  
**Breedlove Commission Co.**  
Fort Worth, Texas.  
**SELLERS OF CATTLE, HOGS AND SHEEP**



**"YOU CAN MELT THAT DEAD SURFACE SKIN that makes skin Rough... Dry"**

**We asked a dermatologist:** "How can harsh, dry skin be corrected?"  
**He answered:** "Harshness is caused by dead, horny cells on surface skin. When a keratolytic cream—vanishing cream—is applied to the skin, these dead cells are dissolved—then the skin appears soft, clear."  
 Melt away the roughness on your skin by using Pond's Vanishing Cream after your night's cleansing. Let it soften your skin while you sleep. In the morning your skin will feel smooth, fine. Fluff on a bit before making up in the daytime. It leaves your skin nearly—receptive to powder... keeps make-up fresh through busy hours.

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**THE MYSTERY OF BETHLEHEM**

By EDGAR A. GUEST  
 At Bethlehem they never guessed  
 The meaning of His lowly birth.  
 The inn where Mary could not rest  
 Was gay with merriment and mirth.  
 They had their little tasks to do  
 And rose to face them with the morn,  
 And none at Bethlehem ever knew  
 That unto them a King was born.

The keeper of the inn was kind,  
 As kind as mortals dare to be  
 But he to God's intent was blind,  
 As blind as even now are we.  
 He saw the woman tired and worn  
 The stable offered warmth within,  
 Nor did he know that Christmas morn  
 The stable would excel the inn.

There is a depth we cannot plumb,  
 A wisdom we can never gain.  
 Who knows what golden moments come  
 To pass unheeded and in vain?  
 Perhaps like him who kept the inn  
 We see but vaguely through the gloom  
 And fail to let the Master in—  
 Because we think we haven't room.

**QUALITY OILS**  
 Lubricating oils, Gas-Oil, Kerosene and gasoline, any quantity in your car or drum.  
**Pennrock Petroleum Works**  
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 BRING OR BRIP YOUR OLD GOLD  
**To Service Jewelers**  
 1916 Elm St., Dallas Texas.  
 We pay 65c per karat. Dealers and public invited. We also buy Gold filled and Silver.

**ASTOR HOTEL**  
 THE ADDRESS OF DISTINCTION  
 TIMES SQUARE NEW YORK  
 FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1935

**For Our Boys and Girls**  
 By AUNT MARY  
**A CHRISTMAS GREETING**

**"MERRY CHRISTMAS," DEAR FRIENDS:**  
 For twelve years I have extended greetings to the readers of the Boys' and Girls' Page at the holiday season. They have been years filled with hearts-throbs of joyousness and sadness. The many wonderful persons who have contributed to the work to which this page is dedicated are very dear to me. Month after month, year after year, on this page has been printed stories of love, sacrifice, service and devotion.

You will remember the story of "Little Nell," in England, who was so happy to have just "one tree outside her window." Because all of her life she had lain on a bed of pain and suffering, to look out only at walls blackened with smoke and grime. Then came the move to another home that gave her a glimpse of a living tree, even though it lasted but a little while. How full of pathos this story.

Then there was the story of a little girl about 16 years of age in body, but with the mind of a three-year-old child. It was the heart-gripping appeal of a mother who wanted some little ray of sunshine sent into her child's life.

You will also recall our own sweet Aunt Emma Rothermel, who has gone to her reward? How, on a bed of affliction, suffering for many years, she sent out much cheer and helped to place afflicted children where they would receive proper treatment? Her mission on earth was that of a ministering angel.

Then there was little R. C. Shaw, who made such a brave fight for the use of his legs. His dear mother, patient and hopeful, sent much cheer our way.  
 As I sit today, reviewing all the human interest stories with which I have been connected, I count the last twelve years among the happiest and most useful of my life.  
 I want to again thank the thousands of people who have permitted me a glimpse of their lives. I want to especially thank those who have contributed so much time and energy to making the Sunshine for Shut-Ins Club successful. May great joy and happiness be yours.  
 As the old year of 1935 comes to a close, let us look backward and be thankful for many blessings. Then let us look forward with a firm resolve to do bigger and better work in 1936.

That the blessings of the Christ Child, and a peace that passeth all understanding, be yours now and forever, is my sincere Christmas and New Year wish.

Affectionately,  
 (Signed) AUNT MARY.

**NAMBIE'S CHRISTMAS BABY**

The lovely days of Indian summer were giving away to the biting chill of frost and ice. The gentle breezes were being pushed further south by the harsh winds of winter.  
 All summer long Nambie had toiled in the cotton field. First, she had helped Joedy plow the mellow, brown soil. Then, after the fuzzy little cotton seed were tucked into their warm beds, she watched for the first tender green shoots.  
 "Come a runnin', Joedy," she called gaily one day, as she rushed in from the fields. "Come and see de fust green babies."  
 "Law, child, don't get 'cited ober dat," drawled her tall, brawny husband.

But Nambie was excited. Here was she, fresh from the North, knowing only the story of cotton as told by her aged darky mother. Now she had seen the miracle of cotton growing right in her back yard.

Nambie had been born and raised in the great city of New York. Living in Harlem with other colored folks, she had heard stories of the great white fleecy fields in the South. Her "mammy" never had been happy among the coldly practical "white folks" of the North. She hungered for "Massa and Missy" and the easy-going ways of "quality white folks," as she termed the gentle Southern people.

As mammy lay dying in her one narrow apartment room at Harlem, she said to Nambie: "Chile, take my little savings and go souf wid it. Go to Uncle Henry and grow up and marry one of yo' own folks down souf. Dat's whar us niggers am most happy. Promise yo' ole mammy yo' will, dear chile—promise me."

Nambie kept the promise by coming South to live with Uncle Henry and his ten half-naked "chilluns." When she was 16, big, slow, steady-going Joedy had won her heart in marriage and she had gone to live with him as a share-cropper on New Year's Day. They had moved in on New Year's Day. Nambie didn't know there was such happiness in the world as she found in cooking and caring for Joedy's tumbled-down house. She sang and bubbled with joy from morning until night. Joedy worked hard and had little to say, but he adored Nambie, and in his simple way tried to show her his love.

"Here, sugar, is a bunch 'o posies I done brung you all," he would say, quietly, as he handed Nambie a bright bunch of wild flowers.

"Mammy shore was right when she tole me to come and he wid my own folks. Why, honey, dis mus be nex dere to hebben," Nambie would say, her eyes shining brightly and affectionately.  
 Down the long rows of green stalks Nambie had trudged with Joedy after the spring planting. When the first cotton squares appeared the sight of them thrilled and delighted her.

"Wouldn't it be fun to hab our own real baby for a Christmas gift, Joedy?" Nambie said shyly.

"She would, honey. Jes our own little Joedy," her husband drawled.

"No, no, Joedy! I'd love to hab a leetle girl Judy fust. She'd help in raisin' de odder chillens," Nambie said, seriously.  
 So went on the planning and anticipated joy, in the hope there would be a little Joedy or a little Judy by Christmas-time.  
 "I knows how Mary, de nudder ob Jesus, felt," confided Nambie one day to Aunt Lula, "I knows when de angels told her 'bout de baby Jesus she was glad jes like I is glad."

"Sho nuf' honey? I'se glad, too, fo' yo' alls. Yo' can 'pend on me. I'll be de fust ter care for de leetle one," Aunt Lula confided.

All at once it seemed to Nambie that the lovely cotton blooms were gone, soon followed by the boils and the white lint. How enchanting was all this to a colored girl born and raised on the bleak sidewalks of New York with an inborn craving for the soil and the sunshine.

"Listen, Nambie, yo' all doan need ter pic cotton. I'se strong and I'll hav it pic in a hurry," counseled Joedy one day when Nambie looked very tired. "Yo' know Aunt Lula done say yo' ougter res mo. Come now, please, do dis fo' me."

"But, Joedy, yo know I'se jest fine—not tired. Boy, I loves to pic cotton. 'Sides, we sho' needs de money. I seed the darlin' leetle things at the store I sho' want to get for our baby, Judy," ventured Nambie.

"Or leetle Joedy," teasingly replied her husband. Nambie crawled up and down the rows each day, nobly doing her part of the work.

Fall came and cold winds swept the cotton rows. Boss Hardin was pleased; Joedy had made a fine crop. He gave Joedy a fat pig for Thanksgiving. What a feast it was of spare ribs,

backbone and sausage, with Uncle Henry and all the chilluns participating. Nambie worked too hard and next day took a chill and had to go to bed. Old Doc Brown, who had most of the "darkey practice," told her she would have to stay in bed a long time. Joedy was deeply worried—what if—. But he didn't dare to think of that.

As the fall days grew colder and shorter and the skies gray, Nambie seemed to grow weaker and paler.

"Don't take her, please, deah Lord, I needs her," pleaded Joedy, in his simple, humble manner.

Thanksgiving gave away to Christmas and still Nambie lay on her bed a worn looking little thing.

Christmas Eve Joedy brought Aunt Lula to his house.  
 "I jest' can't stand it, Ant Lula. All she do is lay dar an' looks at de ceiling, wid eyes so sad, and neber a smile or laugh like de ole Nambie. What is I to do?"

"Now, Joe, yo' jes leave it all ter me," said Aunt Lula, comfortingly. "Ise sure eberyting gwine be all right. Yo' bettah go and fetch Mister Doc Brown."

Midnight—one—two o'clock—and Joedy still walked alone under the stars, unheeding of the cold winds. He was pleading with God to save Nambie.

"Cum in, Joedy," called Aunt Lula softly, a little after three o'clock. The sad, crestfallen look of Aunt Lula frightened Joe.  
 "Tell me—tell me Ant Lula—is it Nambie?" cried Joedy, his voice trembling.

"No, not Nambie—she's bin asking fer yo', boy. But— I hates to tell yer—its—its,— (the poor old negro mammy broke down and cried as though her heart would break.)  
 "Tell me, Ant Lula—please do tell me," begged Joedy, grief-stricken, and his whole frame shaking.

"It's Judy—de baby—she's dead. Lived jest a leetle while—den flew away to de angels in heaben." Oh, Joedy Ise so sorry, so sorry," exclaimed Aunt Lula, as she clutched Joedy's trembling hands.

Nambie was lying with a faint smile about her mouth, as Joedy bent to kiss her, tears streaming down his face.

"Taking Nambie in his arms, he said to her: "Don't yo' min honey—I still hab you. De gud Lawd be praised! Bless de Lawd!"  
 "What yo' talking boy 'bout mindin', don't yo' know what day dis is?" spoke up Nambie.  
 "It's Chrismus mawnin' shore 'nuf, ain't it?" Joedy exclaimed jubilantly.

"Sho', it's Chrismus. Don't yo' see I sent a Chrismus gift to de Lawd—a little flower for his garden. My mammy what died she am walking dere, Joedy. She'll know dat flower when she sees it."  
 Nambie's eyes brightened. Her old listlessness disappeared, for she had caught the inspiration of a newer and a brighter day.

**SUNSHINE FOR SHUT-INS NEWS**

There are many wonderful letters this month I wish I might print. However, it is our custom to devote this page to a Christmas story in the December issue.  
 It is our sincere wish that each reader of this page will have a very Merry Christmas and a most Prosperous and Happy New Year.  
 As you know, the Magazine Section of this paper is devoted to bringing you worthwhile, and at the same time, interesting stories and features. Make it a habit to follow the many instructive articles prepared especially for you. Feel free to call upon us for any help we may be able to give you.

Best wishes again from Aunt Mary and the Sunshine Club members  
 We are hoping to have a bigger and better club next year.  
 Watch for the January issue; It has a few surprises for you.  
 Merry Christmas to all.

**Sunshine for Shut-In List**

Here are the members of our club which are shut-in from God's great out-of-doors. As explained last month, I shall not assign numbers this month, although I am asking each club member to send a penny post card with an appropriate greeting to each Shut-In member. There are thirty-eight listed here. Should you buy the penny post cards for sale at any postoffice, just paste a pretty picture or write a pretty poem on each card, and then sign your name and address. The total cost will be 38 cents. No gift could possibly bring a greater degree of happiness.

**DO THIS TODAY—DON'T WAIT—LEST YOU FORGET.**  
 Miss Mamie Silver, Clichfield Rural Sta., Marlon, N. C. Age 80.  
 Mrs. Chas. Lebrodt, Jr., Rt. 5, Box 41AB,

(Continued top next column)

**CRISP CRACKERS MAKE BIG HIT WITH SOUP**



Your favorite soup will taste much better if you serve it with Brown's Saltine Flakes! They're the crispest, most flavorful crackers you can buy.

**Brown's SALTINE FLAKES**  
 BROWN CRACKER & CANDY CO. Distributors of Sunshine Biscuits in Texas

San Antonio, Texas. Age 40.  
 Mrs. W. R. Stevens, Cost, Texas. Age 88. In bed.  
 Mrs. Lanier Smith, 4803 Colonial Ave., Dallas, Texas. In a chair. Age 76.  
 Mr. W. S. Pannell, 303 Pine Bluff St., Paris, Texas. Cripple.  
 Mr. A. P. Moore, Yoakum, Texas. Age 80.  
 Mrs. Albert P. Zeigler, 17 W. 4th St., Lansdale, Penna. Age 65. In bed.  
 Miss Beulah Lamb, Hazel, Ky. Age 41. In a chair.  
 Devan James, Bronte, Texas. Age 11. In a chair.  
 Miss Beirt Thompson, Royse City, Texas. Age 67. In bed.  
 Mollie Parker, Carthage, Texas. Age 67. Helpless.  
 Mrs. S. D. Spears, Carthage, Texas.  
 Mrs. M. C. Dancan, Fairy, Tex.  
 Mrs. A. C. Bertand, Purmela, Texas. Age 46. In bed.  
 Lillian Vedder, Spokane, Wash. In bed.  
 Mr. John Carter, East Springfield, Ohio. In bed.  
 Mr. James R. Beard, Red Springs, Texas. In bed.  
 Mr. T. B. Bensen, Gonzales, Texas. In bed.  
 Nell Ball, 45 Spooner St., Vauxhall, Birmingham, England. (Postage 5 cents.) In bed 26 years. Age 34.  
 Mrs. C. T. Iley, Cost, Texas. Blind.  
 Rogers Mitchell, Rutledge, Tenn.  
 Ruby Lee Sikes, Gen. Del., Levelland, Texas. Age 16. In bed.  
 Georgia Sullivan, Mayville, New York. In bed 38 years. Age 63.  
 J. F. Dillard, Grisby, Texas. Age 67. Invalid 44 years.  
 Frieda Carr, Pine Crest Sanatorium, Asthemo, Mich. Age 37. In bed.  
 Mrs. Sallie Martin, Route 3, Box 98, Troup, Texas. Age 75. In a chair.  
 Miss Lula Young, St. Mary's Infirmary, Galveston, Texas. In bed.  
 Louise Sludder, Royse City, Texas. Can't walk. Age 12.

**THE METROPOLITAN HOTEL**  
 CAFE and BAR



200 ROOMS  
 RATES FROM \$1.00  
 With Bath From \$1.50  
**FORT WORTH**  
 Comfort Without Extravagance.  
 R. L. WATSON, Manager.

also spelled "Saint Nikolas," which through the years was corrupted into "Santa Claus."

**CHRISTMAS STILL OLD-FASHIONED**

Quaint old prints and startling new times, new customs and new toys prompt the inquiry: What has become of the old-fashioned Christmas? A little research reveals that the old-fashioned Christmas is holding its own very well, thank you, in this most changeful world. Dynasties fall, industrial orders totter, Old Deals give way; still the old-style Christmas survives serenely. The child, the home hearth, the tree, the light at the window, wreaths, the out-hung lathstring—these old symbols of the season are as true and sound as ever they were.

Uncle Sam is now the biggest landlord in the world, with nearly a million "distressed" home owners on his rent list, and with nearly 5,000 of them behind in their payments of interest and principle totaling \$75,000,000.

**"Calumet sure gives you your money's worth, with that Big New 10¢ Can!"**

SAYS MRS. W. W. HICKEY, OF CHICAGO, ILL.



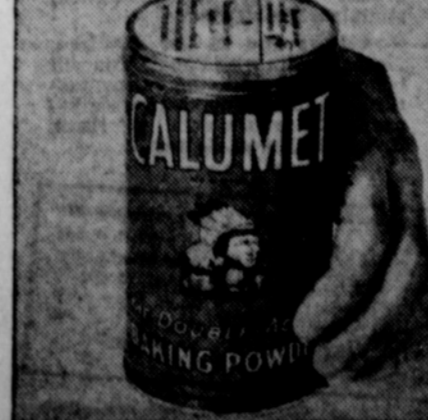
"THERE'S a lot of good baking in that 10c can of Calumet," observes Mrs. Hickey. "It's worth more than a dime any day!"

"Of course, with my big family I get the full-pound can—and it's only 25c now. As long as I bake, Calumet will be in my pantry!"

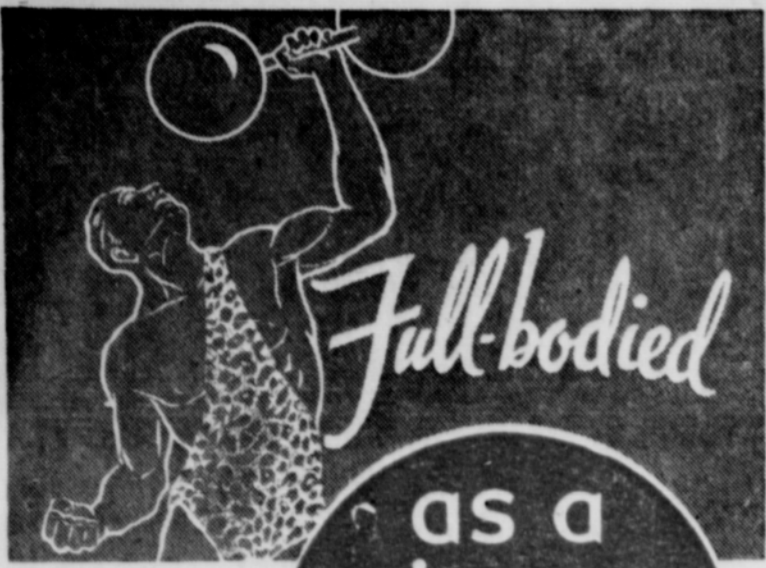
Grandfather Rommel, who was a baker for 40 years, says: "Calumet takes the guesswork out of the job nowadays."

**LOOK AT THE NEW CALUMET CAN!**  
 A simple twist... and the Easy-Opening Top lifts off. No delay, no spilling, no broken fingernails!

WHAT makes Calumet so dependable? Why is it different from other baking powders? Calumet combines two distinct leavening actions. A quick action for the mixing bowl—set free by liquid. A slower action for the oven—set free by heat. This Double-Action produces perfect leavening.



**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 10c can—a lot of good baking for a dime—with Calumet, the Double-Acting Baking Powder. A product of General Foods.



Full-bodied  
as a  
circus  
strong  
man

When you and your family and friends drink coffee you don't want a weak, insipid drink, but you do want coffee with a punch, one that will bring exclamations of delight. Either of the Duncan Coffees may be selected with our assurance that no finer coffees are packed, no matter what price you pay.



ADMIRATION  
and  
BRIGHT  
& EARLY  
COFFEES

DUNCAN COFFEE COMPANY  
[A Southern Institution]

**CHRIST AND THE RICH YOUNG RULER**

The reply of Jesus to the rich young ruler, who asked what he might do to inherit eternal life, is typical of the manner in which Christ looked upon the rich and ruling classes of His time: "And behold, one came and said to Him, 'Good Master, what shall I do that I may have eternal life?'" "And Jesus said: 'Thou shalt do no murder; thou shalt not commit adultery; thou shalt not steal; thou shalt not bear false witness. Honor thy father and thy mother, and love thy neighbor as thyself.'" "The young man saith unto Him, 'all these things have I kept from my youth up; what lack I yet?'" "Jesus said unto him, 'if thou wilt be perfect go and sell what thou hast and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven; then come and follow me.'" "But when the young man

heard that saying he went away sorrowful for he had great possessions."—Matthew 19, 16-22.

**GOVERNMENT SPENDS \$2,000,000,000 IN 14 WEEKS**

Government expenditures for a little over three months of the current fiscal year of 1935 passed the two billion mark October 7, breaking all previous records in the country's peacetime history, the Treasury has disclosed. A total of \$2,009,461,366 was spent between July 1, the opening of the fiscal year, and October 7, the Treasury's report shows. Against these expenditures the government collected \$1,073,668,960 in taxes and other revenues, leaving a \$935,792,406 deficit to be financed with borrowed money.

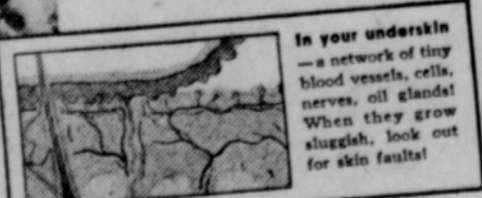
The first whole Bible printed in English, known as the "Cloverdale Bible," was finished in October, 1535.

**To keep Skin Faults away keep UNDER SKIN active**



- 1 LINES
- 2 BLACKHEADS
- 3 BLEMISHES
- 4 COARSENESS
- 5 DRYNESS
- 6 SAGGING TISSUES

Pond's fights off these skin faults by means of its deep-skin cleansing and its invigorating effect on the under layers of the skin.



In your under-skin—a network of tiny blood vessels, cells, nerves, oil glands! When they grow sluggish, look out for skin faults!

**Woman's Page**  
By MRS. MARGARET STUTE

**HOME PROBLEMS**  
**Something Different for Christmas**

While there is no substitute for old-fashioned Christmas cheerfulness, yet it is the clever woman who can introduce something different throughout the holidays.

The atmosphere of the home is one of the most important points in creating that "something different." The housewife who can sincerely make everyone within her portals feel a WELCOME on the doormat has conquered half the battle. One of the greatest compliments a guest can bestow is to say, "I always feel so much at home here."

A house does not have to be elaborately or expensively dressed in order to attract the people we most desire as friends. I have in mind right now a little family who live in a very plain house, but laughter and a hearty welcome make it a palace for all fortunate enough to enter and be called, FRIENDS.

With the advent of the holiday season it is but natural to make our homes as lovely as possible. There is something about the gayness of the season that harmonizes with adorning ourselves and our homes tastefully and becomingly.

At various times this year I have jotted down some Christmas thoughts. Knowing the thrill of achieving something different, I will pass the thoughts on to you. Try them, perhaps they will suggest even more original and better thoughts of your own. Wreaths have long been one of the most favored Christmas decorations. One ingenious housewife gave me a tip that I think most excellent. She takes ordinary wire-clothes hangers and bends and shapes them to fit her needs. Upon these wire frames she builds wreaths of many different designs. Some she will shape round and cover with bright autumn leaves, both natural and artificial, sewing them in place as she goes on. Frequently she wraps the wire with a dark green cloth and then sews into this, adding bows and odd bits of tinsel. One year she made several heart-shaped butterflies here and there for decorative finish. The butterflies were caught in the fall and carefully preserved. Lovely wreaths can even be had by covering the frame with artificial flowers that are so easy to make. Then, too, mistletoe and many evergreens are charming if a bit of color is added. One woman snips bits of evergreen from the front shrubs that are never missed, adding white berries with a red ribbon for a finish. Hooks on the wire at the top she conceals with a decoration, the hooks being handy when hanging the wreaths in place.

I am reminded at this time of a little family where there are two youngsters, a girl 16 and a boy 18 years of age. For the past three years the depression has reduced the family income to bare necessities. All their lives the

children of this family have been accustomed to more than their share of worldly goods. All at once this was changed. It was so hard for the parents to adjust themselves to this changed condition that, instead of explaining their reduced circumstances to the children, they became cross and impatient. I was never in a more unhappy home.

Shortly before Christmas last year the parents realized the mistake they had made, took the children into their confidence and told them the truth about the matter. As a result a change for the better came over the entire family. When the youngsters realized the family's financial straits, they left off putting and nagging and went to work to do something about it.

First, the boy got a job after school that netted him a rather nice income for the time he put in. True, he had to work until ten o'clock each night and all day Saturdays, but when he felt it was for the good of the family he never complained.

The daughter took more interest in her home. Her nimble fingers and quick brain created many interesting things, so that the home took on an improved aspect.

Both, boy and girl, saved every penny they could, and when Christmas arrived they had laid away enough to buy a few extra trimmings for the Christmas dinner that made the dinner look like a real feast.

However, the most fun they had was around the Christmas tree. The tree, just a tiny affair set on the table, was the most beautiful in the world to them. Christmas Eve the children made mother and dad go to bed, read early, just like they (the children) had done so

many years previously. There was such a joyful spirit about the children's scheme that it soon filled the house with love and cheer.

After the "little children," as the boy and girl called their parents, were safely in bed they proceeded to decorate the tree. Late into the night mother and dad heard the children laughing and playing with the things they had bought to bring happiness to their parents.

Next morning mother and dad were taken before the Christmas tree, just as mother and dad had taken the two children for so many years. The packages first unwrapped contained, for the most part, funny little messages that tended to lift the parents above daily cares and worries. Then followed useful gifts for each parent—something they really needed.

During Christmas day I called on this family, to find it one of the happiest families I have ever seen.

Surely, they had found "that something different," that Christmas Cheerfulness, without which there can be no real Christmas joy and happiness.

**THE STAR OF HOPE**  
May It Guide You This Christmas



Sometime ago a very dear friend, Jerrene Inches, of Pearl, Texas, sent me a beautiful thought I would like to pass on to the readers of this page. It is so appropriate at this time and so full of meaning. Here it is, with Jerrene's permission: "Like the three wisemen of old, we, too, have a star to follow. It is the Star of Hope. The three wisemen followed their star until it led them to the Christ Child, and exceeding great joy was their reward. Hope our guide

"The same joy and reward can be ours if we follow our Star of Hope to the end. "There may be long journeys, desert sands, heat, froth and disappointments—the going hard—but never should we lose sight of OUR star. Follow it wherever it may lead. Look upward away from earthly cares, doubts, disillusion to your Star of Hope that will so brightly illumine your pathway." So, at this Christmas-time, let Christ be first in our thoughts and the Star of Hope be our guide and inspiration.

**CHRISTMAS GOODIES**

Crisp cool winds—rollicking fun and romping youth—make an extra demand on the pantry shelves. Here are a few interesting and unusual recipes to help fill the demand:

- Fruity Surprises**
- 1 cup chopped dates.
  - 1 cup chopped walnuts or pecans
  - ¼ cup cut orange peel
  - ¼ cup cut lemon peel
  - ¼ cup candied pineapple
  - 1 cup powdered sugar
  - 2 eggs beaten light
  - ¼ cup flour
  - 1½ teaspoons baking powder
  - ½ teaspoon salt
  - 3 tablespoons melted butter or shortening.
- Add sugar and salt to eggs and beat until foamy. Add butter. Stir in fruit, last flour and baking powder sifted together. Spread the dough ½ inch thick in well greased shallow baking pan and bake in a slow oven (275 degree Fahrenheit) 30 to 40 minutes. When cool cut in squares and roll each in powdered sugar. They are delightful but not too rich for between meal snacks.

about one inch apart on well greased baking sheet. Put a half peanut on top of each cookie. Bake 10 to 15 minutes in moderate oven (350 degree Fahrenheit).

- Turkey Dressing**
- Here is an unusual dressing for the glorified Christmas turkey. However, we suggest that you use it frequently as it is most delicious.
- 1½ quarts crumbled cornbread
  - 1 large onion chopped
  - 4 tablespoons butter
  - 2 cups chopped nut meats
  - 1 cup chopped celery
  - 1 teaspoon salt
  - 1/8 teaspoon pepper
  - ½ cup chopped apple
  - ½ teaspoon sage (if you like it)
  - 2 hard boiled eggs, chopped



- 100 Cookie Delights**
- ½ cup shortening
  - 2 cups sugar
  - ¼ cup peanut butter
  - 1 cup chopped peanuts
  - 3 eggs beaten
  - ¼ teaspoon soda
  - 3 cups flour.

Cream peanut butter, sugar and shortening together until creamy. Then add the beaten eggs. Sift flour and soda together, mix with peanuts, then add, mixing thoroughly. Take bits of dough, roll between the hands then press flat with knife or spatula. Put

enough juice in which jiblets have been boiled to make mixture moist but not mushy. Rubbing the hands with dry salt will remove odor left from peeling and slicing onions. Dry hair will take on added luster if shampooed regularly every two weeks with a tar soap.

**HOME, BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE**

Is the American home slipping, as Professor Whoozis fears? It seems firm enough at Christmas. Some of the young people and a few of the oldsters rush away for entertainment to the country club, the roadhouse and other new-fangled institutions. But most of us are amply entertained in that older institution, the home, be it ever so humble. Within its four walls the Christmas virtues of goodwill, generosity and simple-heartedness make the day the happiest social occasion of the year.



**Ratliff's Gold Medal Chili Con Carne and Tamales Make a Delicious Combination Dish for the Evening Meal. Order Today From Your Grocer.**

Enjoy a Musical Merry Christmas With

# Localion Records

Famous Artists—Quality Recording  
**Price 35c—3 for \$1.00**  
AT ALL MUSIC STORES

**SONGS OF THE SOUTHWEST**

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- 03085 NOBODY'S DARLING BUT MINE—THE LIGHTCRUST DOUGHBOYS
- 03085 THE WALTZ YOU SAVED FOR ME—Vocal with Instrumental Accom.
- 03085 IN A LITTLE GYPSY TEA ROOM—THE LIGHT CRUST DOUGHBOYS
- 03085 RURAL RHYTHM..... Vocal with Instrumental Accom.
- 03085 HILLBILLY STOMP..... W. LEE O'DANIEL and his HILL-BILLY BOYS—Old Time Playing
- 03085 A JUG OF WINE AND YOU..... Old Time Singing and Playing
- 03085 JUST LIKE YOU..... ARTHUR DEHON
- 03085 MY STAR OF THE SKY..... Vocal with Guitars
- 03085 THE OLD RUGGED CROSS..... THE LIGHT CRUST DOUGHBOYS
- 03085 THERE'S NO DISAPPOINTMENT IN HEAVEN..... Vocal with Instrument

**LATEST HITS ON MELOTONE RECORDS**

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- 5-11-35 WILDWOOD FLOWER..... CARTER FAMILY—Singing with Guitars
- 5-12-35 LITTLE DARLING PAL OF MINE—Singing with Guitar and Autoharp
- 5-12-35 SILVER HAIRER MOTHER..... GENE AUTRY and JIMMY LONG
- 5-12-35 OF MINE..... Vocal Duet
- 5-12-35 THE OLD COVERED WAGON..... GENE AUTRY and SMILIE BURNETTE
- 5-12-35 BACK IN INDIANA..... HOOSIER HOT SHOTS
- 5-12-35 BLACK EYED SUSAN BROWN..... Novelty Dance with Vocal Chorus

WRITE US FOR COMPLETE CATALOG

**BRUNSWICK RECORD CORPORATION**  
THE IDEAL CHRISTMAS GIFT  
**A COLUMBIA PORTABLE PHONOGRAPH**  
FROM \$10.00 UP... AT ALL MUSIC STORES  
508 PARK AVENUE DALLAS, TEXAS

**RELIABILITY, A VALUABLE ASSET**

A story has been told of a man who stood on a busy street corner, offering gold coins for sale at a tiny fraction of their true worth, without finding a single buyer.

At first this story would seem to point to the stupidity of the passers-by, who, having been offered a great bargain, were not smart enough to accept it. But the real point of the story is quite different.

The real point is that, unless a man has created confidence in himself and what he has to offer, he cannot expect others to believe in him, even though at times he may act in good faith.

No one bought the gold coins at the cheap price offered by the man in the story because no one trusted him. He was unknown to the people who passed him by. Yet, had someone of good reputation vouched for him, the story would have ended quite differently.

A reputation for truth-telling, for dependability, for honorable dealing, is a priceless thing. It cannot be bought. It cannot be inherited. But it can be won. Yes, and it can be kept for a lifetime, if one is willing to be mindful of his every act, be it great or small, to do it according to the invariable standards which build character.

On eight out of every nine farms in the United States water is carried by hand.

The people of this country make nearly 25,000,000,000 telephone calls a year.

**EUROPEAN SHOPS AND CAROL SINGING**

The shops of Europe, like those of America, are bravely laden in the weeks between St. Nicholas and Christmas Eves, for the exchange of presents on Christmas Day is apparently a universal custom. Another custom throughout Europe is the procession of carol singers. For many days before Christmas, particularly in the country districts, groups of boys and men, sometimes grotesquely disguised, wander from house to house singing Christmas songs. In return they may get hot soup, fruit and cakes, perhaps a few coppers.

The 1930 census showed 2,389,348 inhabitants living in Texas cities of 2,500 and over, as opposed to 3,435,367 rural dwellers. In 1920 there were 3,150,539 rural inhabitants and 1,512,689 urban.

**HEDGECOCK A TEXAS INSTITUTION**

26 Years in Texas

Thousands of Satisfied Clients

Free Information Upon Request

**HEDGECOCK ARTIFICIAL LIMB & BRACE MFG. CO.**  
1306 1/2 COMMERCE ST DALLAS  
OLDEST AND LARGEST IN TEXAS

**FOR 87 YEARS THE LEADING TABLE SALT!**

**MORTON'S IODIZED SALT**

WHEN IT RAINS IT POURS

**COSTS BUT 2¢ A WEEK TO USE!**