

The Baird Star

OUR MOTTO—"Tis neither birth, nor wealth, nor state, but get up-and-get that makes men great."

FRIDAY, JANUARY 7, 1944

THE BAIRD STAR, BAIRD, TEXAS,—IN ITS FIFTY-SEVENTH YEAR

VOLUME LVII, NUMBER 5

1944 Happy New Year TO YOU !!



A Lesson in Service
BARBARA ANN BENEDICT

"THIS 'peace on earth, good will toward men' stuff gives me a pain," Darl said. He laughed cynically, looking down into the girl's troubled eyes. "It gets me how you got hooked into it, Pam. Why don't you look the thing squarely in the face and realize it's the bunk!"

"You must be blind!" Pamela cried. "There are thousands and thousands of people who give things."

"O.K., honey." He smiled. "We look at it differently. The way I figure it, a man never does something for nothing. If he isn't rewarded with material gain, then he's rewarded by having his vanity salvaged. There's always a selfish motive behind a so-called act of kindness, no matter which way you figure it. But it isn't important. What is important is that it's Christmas and you and I are in love and we ought to think of celebrating."

Important, Darl." Her voice vibrated. "It's impossible for you that you're wouldn't be happy with those ideas." And expression on his face. "Oh, I know quarreling. But to me show colored red in eyes were on

the car while a group of ers trooped by. A girl with a bouaine thrust a smiling face against the coupe window. She dropped coins into it and smiled and said, "Merry Christmas."

They left the gaily lighted streets behind. Pam turned into a side



A moment later, a small middle-aged lady came bustling out.

street. She stopped before a house and sounded her horn. A moment later a small, middle-aged lady came bustling out. She carried a basket. Pam opened the door for her, and introduced Darl. Her name was Kimball.

"Well!" said the little lady. "This is nice. I suppose you're the young man to whom Miss Tripp is engaged."

"Yes, we're engaged," Darl said. He wondered what she had in the basket. She was so poorly dressed, so frail and appeared so undernourished. But there was a sparkle in her eyes.

But instead of driving back to the city, Pam drove across the railroad tracks and into the desolate, ill-lighted thoroughfares of Jaytown.

At last they stopped before a dilapidated tenement house. They entered a dark, cold hall, mounted stairs and rapped on a door. A weak voice bade them enter.

The room was warmer than the hall outside, lighted with a kerosene lamp. A woman lay in bed, a child cradled in her arms. Mrs. Kimball matter-of-factly stirred up the fire, produced candles and lighted them. Pamela straightened things in the room with surprising efficiency. The woman in the bed watched from hollow eyes while Mrs. Kimball unpacked her basket, set out a pitifully small supply of foodstuffs, some strings of popcorn, the green bough of a pine tree, an orange, two apples, a bottle of milk.



MASTER SERGEANT SMEDLEY

Of Clyde, has sent to his wife, Mrs. Sikes E. Smedley, a hunting knife and necklace of coral beads.

The blade was made of a Japanese bayonet and the handle is made of well-polished micarta and phlexi glass, taken from a wrecked B-24; while the brass guard on the knife came from a Jap truck.

The beads are made of shell which cling to the bottom of coral rock, and called tiger eyes, because of their similarity to the tiger's eyes in shape and color. Master Sergeant Smedley collected these shells off Guadal Canal, and placed them where ants could eat out the animal inhabiting the shells. Then he carefully stuff each

MARY LILLIAN

Harville became the wife of Lt. Robert W. McKinney, in Abilene, Wednesday night, December 15. She formerly lived in Baird, where she was graduated from high school, later attending McMurry College, Abilene.

Lt. McKinney hails from Los Angeles, and has been in the service three years, in the engineering department. They will reside in Abilene.

Attending the wedding from Baird were: her grandmother, Mrs. W. J. Ray, Lonnie Ray, Mr. and Mrs. Raleigh Ray and children, Billy and Bernice; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Farmer, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Russell, Jr.

SEVERAL BROKEN RIBS

For Mrs. Robert Netter, Louisville, Ky., who is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. E. Russell, due to a fall.

SURGICAL DRESSING

Room which was closed during the holidays, reopened on January 3rd. They made last year 120,000 dressings, and Baird and Cross Plains made 30,000 last quarter.

The following won buttons by working more than 320 hours: Baird—Mesdames Bill Allphin, Elizabeth Peterley, Ellen McGower, Geneva Floris, Lella McGowen, Ellen Hollingshead, Norma Banich, Eva Lee, Maude Hart and Corin Blackburn.

SOME HERE IN ENGLAND

Pvt. Thomas E. Russell of Denton writes his parents that he is well and feeling fine; that he wishes all of his friends a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

ASH-CAN POCKETS, EH!

The Abilene Reporter-News says—"Congressman—tossed a cool \$100,000,000 into the ashean . . . The Treasury stands to lose that sum in new taxes!"

Well, "Grassplanes" Reporter-News, leaving a cool \$100,000,000 in the people's pockets is "tossing it into the ashean?" And did you ever lose what you neither earned nor got?

Thanks Congressman, the more you toss into the ashean the better the American people—all except that growing fringe of "Grimes" and tax-eaters—are going to like you.

MOTOR DEALERS

Will be required after December 31, 1943, to surrender their gasoline rations to the local War Price and Rationing Board, says Ralph Ashlock, chairman.

Go on, boys, and find out what is in store for you. Stencil No. 2060 is too long to print; and you wouldn't be satisfied until you fuss-it-out with them, anyway.

BAPTISTS ARE AFTER

Your pocketbook. They have set a three-million dollar goal for Texas. Hardin-Simmons are driving for \$500,000. Dr. R. N. Richardson, Acting President, is steering committee chairman.

Pastors of Abilene area are invited to meet January 6 at Hardin-Simmons to perfect organization.

BEFORE CONDEMNING

Voted strike for the 30th of this month by the Railmen of America, ask this question:

"If railroad management and Government had been left to same incomes and same personnel pay, what would they have done?"

HOSPITAL NEWS

Bill Paulson left the hospital Sunday after being in several days with pneumonia.

Ev Hughes went home Saturday after spending two months in the hospital with a broken hip.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Edwards of Eula December 27 a baby girl, name Mary Jane.

Mrs. W. B. Atchison entered the hospital Friday suffering with pneumonia.

Grandpa "Mike" Hughes left the hospital Sunday after being in several days with a broken arm.

J. McGoughlin who has been in the hospital ten days is doing as well as could be expected.

Mrs. Tots Wristen left the hospital Saturday greatly improved.

D. H. Moore of Clyde is a medical patient.

William, small son of Mr. and Mrs. Madison Montgomery, is a pneumonia patient.

Alton Crisman is a medical patient.

Lena Faye, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edd Freeman of Clyde, is a pneumonia patient.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Turner December 27, a baby girl, name Janie Alberta.

Born to Mr. Snyder of Oplim a baby boy.

Mrs. Frank Carpenter left the hospital first of the week after being in several days with flu and pneumonia.

John Savage of Clyde has been in the hospital several days with influenza.

Grandma McGee is doing nicely. She has been in the hospital some time with a broken shoulder.

Somewhere in New Guinea: A Bronze Oak Leaf Cluster, in lieu of a second award of the Air Medal, has been made to S. Sgt. William L. Tarver, Rt. 1, Baird, Texas, "for meritorious achievement" while participating in 25 operational flight missions in the Southwest Pacific Area, during which hostile contact was probable and expected.

S-Sgt. G. W. Crutchfield

Writes us that he is sure "that you are anxious to start your Baird Star on the right foot, hence this note:

"Please change your present record of my address to S-Sgt. Geo. W. Crutchfield 632 Wagr. L. E. Co A.P.O. No. 402 Care Postmaster, Nashville, Tenn. "Having done this you will save our mail clerks untold trouble and I will also get prompt delivery." (And that is what we want for you, Staff-Sergeant.)

CLIPPING

From L. W. Banta, reports that his brother, C. W. Banta of Liberty, Oklahoma, who had a like yen for sharing his mental ramblings with the public, died recently following a long illness.

YES, SIR; MR. BURKETT!

I shall be glad to buy pecans to the value of the Star for one year. And pecan planting is a hobby of mine, so we ought to hit that angle off pretty well.

Sometime, if Mr. Meador is willing, I shall thumb my way with him over to your nursery. The Burkett Pecan is standard in East Texas.

ALL GOVERNMENTAL

Information, other than spot information, must be in The Star office not later than Monday of press week; that we may give it proper treatment; otherwise other matter will have been written and set, filling the space.

ROY NORTHCUTT

Brought much cheer, when he came in from Jackson, S. C. before the holidays, into the Dr. and Mrs. Northcutt home. Then George rolled in from Pecos, Marie from San Angelo, Mrs. H. L. McMellon and son from Roscoe. But that was not enough joy, so H. O. came in from McCurry, O. F. Kniffen (Marie's husband); but the clouds followed, they began going away.

As usual pops and moms are always happy if they get only half of the children home at one time.

LONG-TIME STAR FRIENDS

The Twins came in and had the paper sent to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Quick, box 557, Lamarque, Texas. They admitted an affection for the Star, and we admitted we wanted to ever keep that affection. Miss Lorena Gunn and Mrs. Lenora Boatwright, call again.

HAMILTON WRIGHT

Star and Staff reporter in the Abilene Reporter was a caller last week, and the week before that, first getting a story on the Gilliland strike, and later a story on the rail-

road strike, as seen by local railroad men.

I have known Hamilton Wright twenty years, but never met him until last month. He was editor of the West Texas Today, when it was printed by the Sugarland Industries, and I was editor of Texas Commercial News, which circulated among business men over all Texas.

U. S. MARINE CORPS

Out Abilene way wants 38 boys 17, and 22 women between 22 and 36; so you folks who want to help out in the Marines, get in touch with the Recruiting Station, P. O. Building, Abilene.

WANT TO RENT

A farm, on the third and fourth. Please write A. F. McBride, Baird, Texas.

THE CO-ACA-C

Will pay 50 cents subsidy on 100 pounds whole milk; 6c per pound butter fat, 4.8c per pound of butter.

They say they paid in October \$831.00 for these products.

May I enquire "Can you fit such practices? Should I or the Government pay that extra 4.8 cents on the pound of butter? Who pays that 4.8c anyway?"

THE DELPHIANS

Met with Mrs. R. L. Alexander, last week, and after a short business session Mrs. Bob Norrell talking on Antrhritis, its cause and cure. The club then adjourned to meet January 11, 1944.

Mrs. W. L. Knott, 639 Humphries Drive, Liberator Village, Fort Worth sends two simoleons for the Star another year.

W. P. McBride, Oplim, comes in for a renewal to the Star, and says the rains have a good season in the ground out his way.

Mrs. C. E. Siadous, out where things grow, came in and renewed Star and Star-Telegram.



The Best Christmas Ever
by RICHARD HILL WILKINSON

WHEN Dr. Wade turned away from the telephone his face was grave. Sara, his wife, came into the living-room quickly. She had been standing in the hall, listening.

"Hugh, you can't go! You can't! It's Christmas and the children are all coming home, and oh, it will simply ruin all our plans!"

"Now, now," Dr. Wade said. He slipped off his house jacket and moved around the tree that sparkled with gay ornaments and bright tinsel and strings of popcorn. From the closet he brought his overcoat and overshoes and his cap with the fur-lined earlaps. Sara watched him desperately. Once she glanced toward the window. Snow hissed against the glass. Wind howled about the eaves.

Dr. Wade stood by the door and drew on his gloves and picked up his bag. He looked down at his small wife whose hair was streaked



with gray, whose eyes were anxious and desperate, but proud and loving. A smile rested lightly on his lips as he waited.

Sara bit her lip and looked away. When she looked back again her eyes held nothing but affectionate reproach. "You—you—" she said, and stood tiptoe and kissed him.

Dr. Wade backed his coupe out of the garage. He was glad that he had taken the precaution to put chains on the night before. With a storm like this the street department would be hours getting the roads clear.

In the village Dr. Wade stopped and went into Cy Anderson's store to make some purchases. An hour later he stopped the coupe at the foot of the logging road that led up to Bald Ridge. Even with chains it would be impossible to go farther with the coupe. So he produced snowshoes from the rear compartment of the coupe, strapped them on, tied a canvas pack on his back, tucked his kit under one arm and started up the road.

The storm had increased rather than lessened in fury. Frequently—more frequently than he liked to admit—Dr. Wade had to pause to rest, turning his back to the wind. It was two hours later when Dr. Wade saw the blurred outline of the cabin. Ordinarily the trip would have taken him less than thirty minutes. He knocked and the door opened at once. He stepped inside and leaned against the wall, breathing heavily. Slowly he became aware of the warmth. Life came back to his muscles. He looked up and smiled.

Young Brad Jones was watching him, wide-eyed, dumb gratitude in his face. Behind him his young wife lay on the bed near the stove, her face white and drawn, biting her lips to keep from crying out.

Dr. Wade had delivered hundreds of babies, but this one was different. It was different because it was Christmas and a storm raged outside, and his children were coming home and he wasn't going to be there to greet them. It was different because he had stopped in Anderson's store and bought some things that brought tears to Mrs. Jones' eyes, and made it impossible

The Baird Star

Established by W. E. Gilliland December 8, 1887

S. W. ADAMS, Owner and Publisher

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

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

Note: We are forced to adopt a new Subscription Rule for men in the Service, because the trouble and cost of mailing papers, along with frequent change of their addresses make it impossible for us to continue the practice, as much as we would like to show a generous spirit in the matter. You are urged to seek to see our point of view, and to co-operate.

The Publisher

A FOUR STAR LETTER

The Spirit Youth Shall Prevail The following letter with check attached should start the Fourth War Loan drive with a bang:

"222 Adelaide, Providence (7) Rhode Island, Jan. 3, 1944.

"Dear Mr. Adams:— I read in The Baird Star that Daddy from Camp about you having charge of the War Bond sales.

"Since leaving Baird I have made enough money from my paper route to buy three bonds, and have enough money now to buy two more, which I want to buy from you to help Baird out.

"I cannot send the money by mail so I am giving it to Daddy and he is giving me a check to send to you.

"Yours truly, C. V. Jones, Jr."

"P. S. Issue bond to C. V. Jones Jr., (Initials only), Providence (7), Rhode Island, Adelaide Ave."

And your order shall top the list my new and must be a very fine young friend.—The Editor.

ANOTHER OLD FRIEND

Turns up—H. M. Plowman, who knew Mrs. Adams and her family, back when a boy on the farm in Rusk County, Texas. He came in a few days ago, and renewed

his subscription, later coming back with the report that the flu had caught him.

GOT THAT WASTE

Paper dried, tied, and ready for the boys? Well, you had better get busy! Mrs. Ace Hickman says she is going to have boys to pick up soon.

Keep it dry. Tie it in three sorts: Magazines in one bundle; Papers in another, and pasteboard in another. The government is in great need of packing paper, and this paper will help meet the need.

MRS. ADAMS JONS

The Editor, and they will reside in the Tyson cottage on Abiene road.

AL A BANQUET

Legionairs, sez your Commandant. Judge Freeland, it will be served at a later to-be announced place, Jan. 11

DIG DOWN INTO YOUR

Jeanes, Callahanians; for the 4th at the batWar Bond Sale is on us.

Uncle Sammy sez sez he: "Children it looks like you gonna have to divvy up again—them fellows seem to be hankering for a little more of our hot shots.

Judge Freeland says Unk wants 172,000 Callahanian dollars, and \$154,000, got to be E-Bond smackers.

Nuf ced? Yep. Drive begins Jan, 18th, and closes Feb. 15.

FOR RENT: Two bed rooms; plenty of heat and covers; adjoining a bath; men only.—Mrs. W. E. Paulson, ltp. 1-77-44.

MRS. O. E. HIGGINS

Age 76, died at her home in Baird, December 29th. Funeral services were held Sunday at Admiral, Rev. A. A. Davis officiating.

Mrs. Ernest Kehrer of Big Springs attended the Funeral of her aunt, Mrs. O. E. HIGGINS.

HOME BOY COMMISSIONED

Lieut. and Mrs. Eugene Leo Finley of Lubbock visited Mrs. Tinley's parents, Mrs. and Mrs. Bibbs of Rowden, and relatives in Baird this week. He received his commission at the Midland Bombardier School, Dec. 24. He is a former Baird boy, son of Mrs. Finley, and grandson of Mrs. E. L. Finley. He is a graduate of Baird Hi.

M. and Mrs. Judson Russell and little son Wendell from the Panama Canal Zone visited Mr. Russell's grandparents, Judge and Mrs. B. L. Russell during holidays.

Mrs. Julia Duffus of El Paso and Mrs. B. O. of Big Springs visited their sister, Mrs. L. L. Blackburn and Family during the holidays.

Mrs. Earline West of Dallas spent the holidays with her father W. P. West

NO ADS SOLICITED THIS WEEK

This week because The Star has been a one-man shop this week.

We told Major Evans who was at Wednesday luncheon, that the Army would have to release some printers, if his Army Emergency Relief, and other governmental projects got the publicity it sought.

He said I might have something. Hanev, who has presided at this

dratted line so long that it refuses to budge for strangers, left last Friday to begin with the Octane people, and after almost four weeks of trying to get a printer I have failed.

So I have been alone at the line and the presses except for Miss Eliza the front end would have been alone, too.

We missed issuing a paper last week, hoping to get adjusted, and left for East Texas Dec. 30, hoping to get back following night, but got back Monday noon. So I have had only three days to do three printers' work.

Mr. Butler of the Clyde Enterprise graciously came to my rescue. The Star must reach you Friday,

so we are seeking no business we cannot take care of. We hope to get going soon.

PATTY LOIS ESTES

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Estes, became the bride of Staff Sergeant Jack Carter Sims of San Antonio, Saturday evening, Jan. 1. Staff Sergeant and Mrs. Sims will make their home in Abilene.

Rev. W. E. Hicks read the ring ceremony.

WEDNESDAY LUNCHEON MET

At the Methodists Cafeteria, and was served a delicious luncheon by the ladies of the church.

Mr. Ellis presided, and Major Evans explained the Army Emergency Relief. Mr. Lee of the Plaza Theatre said the play, "This is the Army," by Irving Berlin, would be shown at his theatre, February 2, and that entire proceeds less taxes would go to The Army Emergency Relief Fund.

The Club voted to sponsor the show, and will have charge of the sale of tickets.

More later.

WE REGRET NOT

To have time to give full write up of teh many social items, weddings, etc. We have merely mentioned those coming to our attention—and we know many have escaped us.

MARY BETH HUGHES

Became the bride of Sgt. S. J. Blakney of San Antonio, Dec. 17th. Rev. A. A. Davis read the ceremony. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Hughes. He left for his base in N. C., and she will remain here for the present.

FOR RENT: Small two Room furnished house, suitable for couple.—Mrs. S. T. James. ltp—1-7-44

Mrs. Geo. Richardson former resident of Baird, died in Longview, and was buried in the Ross Cemetery Sunday.

P. H. King of Dallas visited his wife and daughter here over the holidays, and her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Orr of Big Springs came over. Mr. and Mrs. G. M. King were happy to have them around for the happy season.

Mrs. W. G. Bowls and daughter F. H. visit Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Bowls, Jr. at Worth and Pvt. G. P. Fanning, Tyler

during the holidays

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Darby left Monday for San Diego, Calif., where Bob will report to the Seabees.

Marvin Billingsly, Billy Shelton, Walter Tollett, and O. C. Landers are home from Camp Perry, Va., for a Short furlough. They are Seabees.

Cpl. Tom Gorman of March Field Calif., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Gorman.

Mr. and Mrs. Charnal Harp and children have returned to Fort Sill, Okla., after a visit with Mr. Harp's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Ramsey of Waco visited Mrs. Ramsey's mother, Mrs. D. P. Harp, during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Holmes and son C. B. Jr., and Mrs. Gussie Surles of Austin are visiting relatives here.

M. J. Holmes of Denison is visiting relatives and friends here this week.

Mrs. C. T. Clay returned to her home in Big Springs after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Boatwright.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Evans and son, Billie of Clovis, N. M., Mrs. J. A. Dubberly and son, John Allen of Lubbock, and Jack Dubberly of Camp Barkely visited their father, T. E. Powell, during holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Atcheson of Grand Prairie spent the holidays with their daughter, Mrs. Haynie Gilliland



...AND moreover, this is New Year's eve," said Wallace, as if that ought to settle the matter. "Cheer up. Let's go to the Officers' Club and join in the fun."

George Martin shook his head. Before he could welcome the approach of another year he had a troublesome decision to make. The crowded streets, the milling people, the babbling groups headed for Times Square—none of these signs of the coming of 1944 had power to lift him from his depression. His voice was solemn.

"Look at my problem from the personal angle," he said. "Tell me, Wallace, how would you feel if you had been told you couldn't return to the school ship after the holidays?"

"I'd feel bad, naturally. But not as if the world had come to an end." "You're not a sailor," returned Martin. "You don't understand what the school ship gets to mean to a fellow. It gets in the blood . . . under a man's skin."

He listened carefully as Martin continued: "You should have seen Doyle's face when the Cadet Council told him he was through. It went white. It's not only the way a fellow feels about it himself, it's a fellow's family . . ."

Wallace was saying: "The school ship's not the only place of its kind in the world. A fellow can still work his way up from the fo'c's'le, you know, and become just as good an officer."

They were walking along a waterfront street, now, past seamen's lodging houses. A row of men stood in line before the doorway of a Sailors' Mission.

"Shipping's bad," volunteered one of the men. "No more ships. Can't get a job for love nor money. Got a cigarette?"

Martin pulled a package of them from his pocket, offered it. The



You're to report back to the school ship January 3.

sailor took a cigarette eagerly, waited for a light. "Thanks, buddy." "See what a fellow's up against?" Martin said. "Even old-timers can't get ships. A youngster would have no chance at all."

At the next stand he purchased a newspaper. He stood under a neon sign and opened it to the Want ads. "Look. Here are your shore jobs. Wanted: an office boy. Must run elevator. Wanted: boy to distribute handbills. Wanted: soda clerk. Are these anything for a fellow who really wants a sea career—a merchant officer's career, the whole world ahead of him, and a captain's berth at the end?" He threw down the newspaper. "I've made up my mind. Come with me," he said.

At a small hotel for sailors, he turned in and inquired: "Doyle stopping here? Thomas Doyle?"

The clerk thumbed through the register. "Number 1215."

As George Martin entered the room, Doyle sprang to his feet. He had been stretched out on the narrow bunk, his face buried in the pillow.

"I heard you hadn't gone home, Doyle," said Martin.

Doyle's eyes were swollen and red. "I thought I'd rather stay here, sir . . . until after the holidays. Then I thought I'd get a ship—or a shore job. I couldn't face them at home, sir . . . I just couldn't."

Martin took out his watch. "If you can get out to the airport by one o'clock, you'll catch a night plane to Bangor. That's where you live, isn't it? Got enough money?"

"Yes, I have. But . . ." "Do as you're told," said Martin. "Your case has been up for consideration since the holidays started last week. I've been thinking it over carefully, and will veto the action of the Cadet Council. You're to report back to the school ship on January third, with the others. It'll be up to you to make good. Those are orders."

The boy's face was radiant. "Happy New Year, sir! That's all I needed, sir, to change the whole world for me—another chance at the school ship!"

"Funny old world," said George Martin, superintendent of the Nautical Training School, as he rejoined his friend in the lobby. "Another chance at the school ship . . . That's all Doyle needed to face New Year.

McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

Getting the Most from your Victory Garden



Use Vegetables at Their Best

Many home gardeners foster the mistaken idea that vegetables must mature before they are ready to eat.

"Pick 'em young!" advise specialists at the Ferry-Morse Seed Breeding Station who have had years of experience determining the proper stages for picking.

Snap beans are at their snappiest just before the beans inside have begun to form. This is also the best stage for canning. Pods of green peas should be plump, smooth, and fresh green in color. If the pods are flat, let them grow a few days longer; it is wasteful to pick them when peas don't fill the pod. On the other hand, if pods have turned slightly whitish and wrinkled, the peas are too old and will not cook tender and tasty.

When you have eaten carrots at finger size or a little larger, you will never again hanker for full-grown roots. Kold Rabi globes should be allowed to get no bigger than two inches across before popping them into pot or skillet.

Straightneck summer squash is fast becoming a favorite, but the tendency is to let the fruits grow too large. Slice them with skin and seeds intact when four to five inches long and boil or fry gently for just a few minutes. All the delicate flavor and nutritive values are saved, and summer squash becomes epicurean instead of a tasteless mass.

The slender pods of okra should be gathered and used when 2½ to 3 inches long. At this size they are a real delicacy and less gluey, either as a vegetable alone or in soups and stews. Try slicing young cucumbers for the table when they are no more than five inches long—the flavor is rich and fresh at that stage.

The time to pick or not to pick an ear of sweet corn sometimes stumps the experts. Experience says the silk should be brown and somewhat dry, and the ear plump to the touch through the green husk. As a double check, however, seasoned gardeners usually strip down a bit of the husk while the ear is still on the stalk. If kernels are deep yellow together, and milky when

Getting the Most from your Victory Garden



How to Sow Vegetable Seeds

Knowing the proper depths and distances for sowing seeds is a wonderful help in giving a Victory Garden the right start.

"Too deep planting is worse than too shallow planting," warn experienced men of Ferry-Morse Seed Co. "In general, depth of planting should be only about four times the diameter of the seed. This means one to two inches for large seeds such as beans, peas, corn, squash and pumpkin. Seeds of the size of beet should be covered about half an inch. Small seed, such as lettuce, carrot and turnip, should be planted no deeper than a quarter of an inch.

"Seeds should be planted slightly deeper in light sandy soils than in heavier soils of clay texture. If too near the surface in light soils, the seeds are likely to wash out when rains come."

During these war days when everything must be conserved, it is smart to make a packet of seed go as far as possible. If seeds are sown too thickly, the experts point out, many of the young plants will probably have to be pulled up to give the rest a fair chance to grow. If sown too thinly, there may be gaps in the row, and the yield will be disappointing. Knowing the proper distances to plant will help to avoid either extreme.

Large seeds when planted in rows should be spaced about three inches apart in the row. Corn, squash, and pumpkin when planted in hills should have six to eight seeds to the hill, the hills being spaced three to four feet apart.

It is sometimes difficult to sow tiny seeds thinly enough. One simple plan is to mix small seeds with a quantity of dry sand or fine soil. Then, plant from the hand, letting seed and sand trail together into the shallow garden trench which has previously been made to receive them.

E. L. Dennis sends us \$2.00 and says his postoffice address changes from Richland Springs to Mercury.

NOW ON SALE IN U.S.A. Buckley's Canadiol

For Bronchial Coughs—Throat Irritations Due to Colds

Here's good news for the people of the U. S. A. Canada's greatest cough medicine is now being made and sold right here, and if you have any doubt about what to take this winter for the common cough or bronchial irritation resulting from colds get a bottle of Buckley's CANADIOL Mixture. You won't be disappointed—it's different from anything else you ever used—one little sip and you get instant action. Only 45 cents at all good drug stores. Take good advice—try Buckley's tonight—satisfaction guaranteed or money back.

CITY PHARMACY HOLMES DRUG

POULTRY RAISERS

Now is the time to condition your flock for Winter laying—feed them Quick-Red Poultry Tonic. It eliminates all blood sucking parasites. It is a good wormer and one of the best conditioners on the market. Sold and guaranteed by all drug and feed stores. 51-8tp.

QUICK RELIEF FROM Symptoms of Distress Arising from STOMACH ULCERS DUE TO EXCESS ACID

Free Book Tells of Home Treatment that Must Help or it Will Cost You Nothing Over two million bottles of the WILLARD TREATMENT have been sold for relief of symptoms of distress arising from Stomach and Duodenal Ulcers due to Excess Acid—Poor Digestion, Sour or Upset Stomach, Gasiness, Heartburn, Sleeplessness, etc., due to Excess Acid. Send on 15 days' trial. Ask for "Willard's Message" which fully explains it.

HOLMES DRUG

FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM

DELIVERED AT YOUR DOOR

Morning, Evening and Sunday

See-or-Call

Leon Daniell

Phone, 227

BAIRD, TEXAS

DALLAS DELIVER

DELIVER

C.

Porter-News

Phone 21

BAIRD, TEXAS

Wylie Funeral Home

AMBULANCE SERVICE

Lady Embalmer and Attendant

Flowers For All Occasions

Phones 68 or 38

BAIRD, TEXAS

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

OTIS BOWYER, Jr. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW (1507, First National Bank Bldg.) Phone 2-2066 DALLAS, TEXAS

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

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

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



Freedom of CHOICE

WITH ALL THE TALK about freedoms, what about freedom of choice?

After all, freedom of choice can mean the same thing as all the other freedoms people are talking about—and a few others besides. In large measure, freedom of choice is what this war is about.

Freedom of choice means such ordinary things as trying soy beans in the south field next year, if you think it's the thing to do. It means buying the kind of flour you think gives you the best biscuits. It means you and your boy doing the deciding whether he'll go to college, or learn to be a toolmaker.

Freedom of choice is the soil in which character grows. This freedom of choice—and its counterpart, a sense of responsibility for the decisions made—has done much to develop the character that is going to win this war—on the battle fronts, on the farm, in industry. And when the victory is won, the kind of America we have fought and worked to preserve must be a country in which every man and woman, and every boy and girl, will have freedom of choice in even greater measure. General Electric Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Hear the General Electric radio programs: "The G-E All-girl Orchestra" Sunday 10 p.m. EWT, NBC—"The World Today" news, every weekday 6:45 p.m. EWT, CBS.

BUY WAR BONDS

GENERAL ELECTRIC



TO MAKE THE BEST LETTER 4-H CLUB

THE OLD FASHIONED GARDEN CLUB

Met December 16 with Mrs. Bob Norrell; 14 present. Christmas motifs adorned the home.

Mrs. Meador gave Xmas Table Arrangement, Mrs. Felix Mitchell, Dry Grass Arrangement; Mrs. Rod Kelton, and Cookie Capers, Mrs. Hubert Ross.

Following the program a gift exchange of Garden plants was enjoyed, and refreshments of plate fruit cake and cider was served.

The club adjourned to meet January 4, 1944.

THE PASTOR'S CHRISTMAS

There is possibly no class of men whose lives are linked up with so wide a field of human emotion as that of the pastor. Some of these experiences the general public never knows about, but there are some of them that he wishes the public to know about. This is one that we can't keep to ourselves. The pleasure was too much to hold just for ourselves. While we do not live in Baird, our congregation knew where we lived, and they knew what they wanted to do and did it. Every member of the church, together with a large number who were not members, pooled their gifts at the home of one of the members and then on the day before Christmas, while it was sleet-

ing, this man loaded all this on his car and delivered it at the home in Abilene. What a surprise to the little family that Christmas eve! Our larder is now running over. What a surprise and what a pleasure for the pastor and his wife when their children were tied up with the forces of Uncle Sam and could not be at home. How pleasant too, to be remembered! This aside from the great value of the gift. May your New Year be a happy one.

Yours sincerely,
S. J. Collins—
The Pastor and family.

IN THE TRANSFER

Of the Star to S. W. Adams, the subscription list remains without change—those paid in advance will get their papers; those in arrears will be expected to pay him as they would have paid the Gillilands.

And come to see me, and help make the Star even "brighter" than it has been during all of its luminosity.

SURGICAL DRESSINGS

The Surgical Dressings rooms were opened, after being closed for the holidays, on Monday, January 3rd. We have 20,000 sponges to make this month and that means at least 1,000 dressings a day which will require many workers

every day. Come and help get this quota out on time. Our wounded need them.

W.M.U. QUARTERLY MEETING

And Callahan County Workers Conference, Meeting With The First Baptist Church of Baird Thursday, January, 13, 1944

Theme: "The Desire of All Nations," Haggai 2:7.
10:00 A. M. Song Service
10:15 A. M. Devotional, Mrs. G. W. Thames, Putnam
10:30 A. M. Quarterly Reports of Local Presidents
10:50 A. M. Quarterly Reports of Standing Chairmen
11:15 A. M. Kits for Russia, Rev. Henry Littleton
11:30 A. M. Sermon, Rev. Charles Myrick
12:15 Noon Hour
1:30 P. M. Board Meeting
2:00 P. M. The Denominational Outlook for 1944, C. E. Poe
2:30 P. M. Inspirational address, C. S. Cox.

COTTONWOOD

Has held Holiday revival, beginning December 26, with Rev. C. R. Myrick of the Cottonwood Baptist Church, riding herd, and Rev. A. A. Davis of Baird, propounding the Gospel.

It is reported that a very fine meeting was marked up.

PLEASE EXPLAIN,

Mr. L. W. Banta. You addressed me: "Dear Mr. Davis," rather than Dear Mr. Adams. If you had been the first one to do that, it should not have been worthy of notice; but for forty years I have been meeting new people, and many of them have remembered me as "Mr. Davis."

If only one had done that, I should have supposed that he had known another man by that name whom I reminded him of; but when new acquaintances, for 40 years, say, "Howdy, Mr. Davis," some philosopher, like yourself, Mr. Banta, might explain this strange interlude that is repeatedly dogging at my heels.

WANT TO BUY Horses and mules. If you have horses or mules for sale, see or write H. M. Gary, Cross Plains, Texas. 2t-pd

THE F. E. MITCHELLS

Had as their guests during the holidays: Mr. and Mrs. H. M. McElrath and baby, Ann Ritchey of San Antonio, Mrs. Fred Thompson and baby, Victor, of Waco. Her sister, Ivabel, returned home with her for a visit.

Master Sergeant and Mrs. Marshall Moore and Miss Lucile Anderson of Fort Worth were with them on Sunday, the 28th; also Mr.

and Mrs. Emmett Mitchell and daughter, Mrs. Marion Smith of Cisco.

Week-end guest was Miss Eudora Freeman of Fort Worth.

STEVENSON CLOUD

Clearing away, and he gets in his say about vice-presidential aspirations. He writes an East Texas editor that "I am in no sense of the word a candidate for Vice-Presidency, but if my friends desire me to continue as Governor, I might agree to make the race for re-election."

ELDREATH JETER

Wired his mother Xmas Eve that he is back in the United States and followed that up with a letter telling of his adventures in the South Sea Islands. He has spent three months out of the seven he has been in somewhere on the Pacific with the Navy.

MR. AND MRS. W. E. MELTON

Of Austin spent the holidays with her sisters and brother, Edmund Gunn of View, and with other relatives. This was the first time the five sisters and brother had been together in several years.

Card from Pvt. Truett J. Loper advises us that his address has been changed from Los Angeles, Cal., to Cam Cooke, California.



CORP. BILL TRAVERS had tried not to remember that it was the day before Christmas. He'd played a game with himself, pretending not to notice the heightened spirit around camp. But he couldn't keep kidding himself when he saw the giant spruce being set up in front of the barracks. Today was December twenty-fourth, tomorrow would be Christmas and Norma had written.

They'd first come to grips on their honeymoon. They had planned to take a short motor trip up north but, when they'd reached the point where they were supposed to turn back, Norma had insisted they go to Canada for a few days. Bill had tried to put his foot down, but Norma had argued and cried. When Bill saw her pouting, young face, so pale and set, his determination crumbled like a house of sand. They went to Canada; Bill returned to work five days late and had to look for a new job.

Despite that, he continued to give in, no matter how far off the beam she was. At first he backed down



Those had been the perfect moments.

because he loved her and wanted her to be happy. Later it was because he was afraid that if he didn't yield she never would and their wonderful marriage would end.

Seeing the boys on a ladder, hanging bright red and silver balls on the evergreen boughs, made him remember how much fun his three Christmas eves with Norma had been. The way she always laughed when he

tried to put up the ornaments with their rusty ice pick. She'd hold her breath while he teetered on a chair, reaching up to the tip of the tree to put on the silver star. Then he'd hop down.

"See, I made it," he'd say, handing her the old pick. "Now put this carefully away so I can use it next year." And they'd look at each other very seriously, kiss very gently and say very quietly, "Merry Christmas, darling." Yes, those had been the perfect moments.

One of the boys, a friendly chap from the Midwest, passed by and called, "Hi, Bill! All ready for Christmas?"

"Yeah," Bill said drily, "all ready."

All ready and no place to go! But that wasn't quite true. He did have some place to go, a lovely place. His own little home, only a five-hour bus trip from camp. But he couldn't go because of a foolish quarrel they'd had during his last furlough. And because Bill, for once, had refused to give in.

"Well, I'm going now," he said. Then after a moment of tortured silence: "Good-by, Norma. I'll have a few days leave for Christmas. Let me know if you—if you—"

She cut in, her voice sounding high and queer. "Good-by, Bill."

The Midwestern boy came along again.

"Come on, the mail's in. Maybe we've got something." He took Bill's arm, pulled him along.

At the camp post office men were waiting eagerly for their names to be called. Bill was only half listening. He vaguely heard several "Thompsons" and suddenly he jerked his head in surprise, for "Bill Travers" had been called, and a slim package was traveling from hand to hand until it reached him. The neat, printed letters told him it was a gift from Norma.

Bill ran all the way back to his barracks and there, oblivious of the other fellows around him, began to open his present. Under the brown paper, there was white tissue and red ribbon, but no card. Then he burst into laughter. Then tossed the wrappings high up into the air and whooped, "Yippee! She wants me back!"

"What's up?" One of his companions came over grinning.

Bill grabbed his cap. "I've got to get a bus ticket in a hurry. My wife sent me a beautiful gift, and I'm going home for Christmas!"

After his hasty exit his bunkmate peered cautiously into the cardboard case and called to the other fellows. "Come over here and take a look. Travers must be nuts, getting so excited over a present like this. Why, it's nothing but a rusty old ice pick!"

McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

Do You Use
Open Flame,
Unvented Heaters?

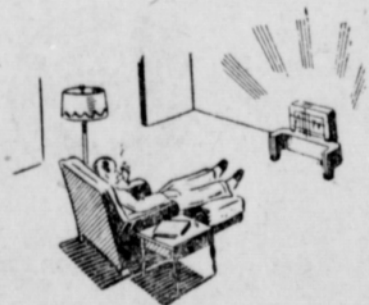
VENTILATION

is half the battle against wall sweating

The Window, in homes where open flame, unvented room heaters are used, has a prominent part in maintaining healthful winter living conditions. For it is the slight opening of the window which permits a flow of fresh, oxygen-laden air into the room. This is important if wall sweating is to be reduced.

All air contains a certain amount of moisture. Condensation or "sweating" that collects on cold surfaces inside the room is caused by too much moisture in the room. Water vapor is one of the products produced by burning fuel. This water vapor combines with the moisture that is already present in the air and when the room air reaches a super-saturated condition "sweating" or condensation collects on any cold surface, such as walls, windows, doors, and furniture.

The open flame, unvented heater is practical for quick heat and is used with great satisfaction when sufficient ventilation is provided by slightly opening a window.



Heat whole house for healthful living conditions. If unvented type heaters are used it is important to have some ventilation, and a free movement of warm air should be kept circulating in the house through connecting doors of all rooms.

LONE STAR GAS COMPANY

JAMES WALLS CAME

In from Eagle Pass Navy AirBase for the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Walls. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Davis and son of Sweetwater, and Miss Marie Morris of Abilene joined in the merry making.

NOW THAT

We get a printer, we are going to of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell, of Oplin, to make home for Christmas. Your story of the Aleutians and Attu thrilled them, we are sure.

RES SIR, FOLKS,

When I get that million—got all but \$999,999—I'm gonna run a paper big enough to print all the copy that comes to a weekly's desk each week—Just for the fun of it; but until then, be sure to remember that we too shed tears when your pen baby goes the way of all flesh.

MR. MEADOR

That on-the-move county agent, is understanding about his copy he has for the paper. Thanks, Good Friend.

I'M GONNA GET

That printer if I have to make one out of nothing. I'm not going to let a little old world war get me down! If you know of a loose, straying printer, please notify The Star, and it will send the Hoosgow for him.

SO, YOU LAUGHED

At the little old Baird Star, this week, did you? Well, I beat you to it, I have already laughed at it! I've called it a low down sneaker. And I wished it had its head bumped! And more! So don't be too hard on the child. It has already bennsoudly spanked, and put to bed.

POULTRY RAISERS--

For better health and more rapid growth feed your baby chicks QUICK-RID poultry tonic. It cannot be beaten as a disease resister and conditioner. Also good in the treatment of roup and colds for poultry of all ages. For more eggs and a healthier flock feed QUICK-RID. Sold and guaranteed by your local Drug and Feed dealer.

FOR SALE: A large bed room, two closets, adjoining bath. Kitchen privileges. If desired, for one or two women employees, Call No. 1 2tp 1-14-44

REDWINES

Are good wine; and my few nights in their Rockrooming house were as pleasant as old wine in new bottles.

BOND DRIVE TO BE

Planned Friday, to night. County Chairman, Judge Freeland, calls all 4th War Bond workers to meet at 7 o'clock, at the courthouse. Be there.

MAKES ONE FEEL

Good to have the pastors call in a friendly sort of way Come again Rev. Davis, and may you not have the flu again.

JUST AS SOON AS

Weg et a printer, we are going to restore the Veterans' Column; but until then, we are going to have to sort of let things "Hop-A-Long Cassidy."

E. J. BARTON

Of Clyde came in last week and extended the Star another swing of the earth in its orbit, and we find him quite compatible in political views—he thinks Jim Ferguson our greatest Governor, up to the present one, and time only will tell whether Coke tops Jim or not—and I could not disagree safely.

FORMER CALLAHANIAN

Died in Phoenix, Ariz., several days ago. She was Mrs. W. H. Tuttle, who was married to Mr. Tuttle at Cross Plains many years ago. She had made her home at Panhandle, Texas, for many years, and was visiting her daughters, Mrs. J. D. Williams and Miss Caroline Tuttle in Phoenix when the end came.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Haynie Spencer and children visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Grimes of Baird and Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Spencer of Cross Plains.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Nichols, Baird Star Route 1, paid us a pleasant call last week, renewing the Star, Abilene Reporter, Saturday Evening Post and McCall's for 1944. She is one of the Putnam teachers, and he is keeping the home fires burning.

Mrs. C. M. Mills spent the holidays with her sister, Mrs. Press Morris of Coleman, reporting a very pleasant visit.

Dr. Tom B. Hadley, for 20 years a practicing chiropractor in Baird, is now proudly exhibiting his License to Practice, which he successfully qualified for under the recent legislation, requiring all Chiropractors to stand an examination and secure licenses to practice their profession in Texas.

Sergeant Mike C. Hughes has been transferred from Laredo to Salt Lake City. He is radio-gunner in the Army Air Corps.

S. A. Barton, Clyde Route 2, extended his Star another year, last week, and said, "I made 40 bushels of corn on my farm without rain during the growing season, last year; and good cotton."

Miss Isadore Grimes came in last week and had the Star moved up another notch for W. Haynie Spencer, 2351 Emmett, Dallas.

Mrs. S. G. Bradford of Jal, New Mexico, has been in the firmament of the Star for a year.

Mrs. W. C. Powell of Dallas had the Star sent to Mrs. Robert Patty, Fort Stockton, Texas.

Our boys must keep on fighting—we must keep on buying WAR BONDS until victory is won. Keep on BACKING THE ARMY.

NOTICE TO FARMERS AND RANCHERS

Your Government urges you to cooperate in the Grease and Fat Salvage Drive by turning in your dead stock. These animals contain Glycerine, which is Valuable in Making Explosives.

THE CENTRAL RENDERING CO.

will pick them up free of charge. Call Collect...4001 or 6513 Sundays and Holidays call 6513 Abilene, Texas P. O. Box 432

50-12tp.

NOTICE TO ALL SAVINGS ACCOUNT DEPOSITORS:

Owing to the lack of demand for our loanable funds and the cheapness of rates of money available to us should we need it, we are compelled to reduce the interest rates which we will pay on savings accounts.

Beginning January 1, 1944, this bank will pay 1% per annum, payable semi-annually, on savings accounts up to \$1000.00 and no interest on accounts higher than that.

In fairness to our customers during the next thirty days, they will be allowed to transfer such amount of their savings accounts as they desire to their checking accounts, without the usual thirty days written notice.

The First National Bank Baird, Texas.

SCHEDULE OF CHARGES FOR STORING AND SAFEKEEPING OF WAR BONDS FOR OUR CUSTOMERS:

We have been accepting War Bonds for safekeeping, thinking that we would be able to purchase additional boxes to be rented for the storage of these bonds. But it now appears that we are unable to get more boxes, so we have developed a system of safekeeping these bonds for our customers. Hereafter, our charges for this service will be as follows—(For War Bonds Only)

Annual charge, year beginning January 1, 1944, on bonds now in storage and on other bonds left with Bank.

Fees: 50c for the first bond, and 10c for each additional bond. Maximum

25c for the first bond, and 5c for each additional bond.

For collecting coupon bonds, the same rates plus insurance. For cashing coupons, 5c each.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BAIRD BAIRD, TEXAS

DECEMBER 27, 1943.

REPORT OF CONDITION OF

The First National Bank of Baird, Baird, Texas

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS DECEMBER 31, 1943

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts.....	\$157,548.85
State Warrants and Other Securities.....	24,010.06
Banking House and Furniture and Fixtures.....	18,255.42
Other Real Estate.....	6.00
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank.....	2,100.00

QUICKLY AVAILABLE CASH:

U. S. Bonds and Other U. S. Obligations.....	\$ 904,634.49
County and District Bonds.....	33,418.78
Bills of Exchange.....	25,291.59
Commodity Credit Corporation Loans.....	197,043.99
Cash and Due From Banks.....	954,031.83
TOTAL ASSETS.....	\$2,316,341.01

LIABILITIES

Capital.....	\$50,000.00
Surplus.....	19,800.00
Undivided Profits.....	52,743.91
Reserves.....	11,779.50
DEPOSITS.....	2,182,017.60
TOTAL LIABILITIES.....	\$2,316,341.01

DIRECTORS

Tom Windham
Ace Hickman
A. R. Kelton
Henry James
Bob Norrell

OFFICERS

Tom Windham, President
Henry James, Vice-President
Ace Hickman, Vice-President
A. R. Kelton, Vice-President
Bob Norrell, Cashier
Howard E. Farmer, Asst. Cashier
R. F. Jones, Asst. Cashier



The Above Statement is Correct.

BOB NORRELL, Cashier.

UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY

The confidence with which Americans invoke a "Happy New Year" upon one another is an inspiring testimony of their unshaken faith in a better world to come.

Few of us continue to think of the "good old days." For we know that they were not truly good old days. They were days of unrest, of economic maladjustments, of intrigue—of all the unhappy things which paved the way to war.

We know, too, that the molding of the future is in the hands of ourselves and of those peoples aligned with us in the fight for freedom. We have confidence in America and in our allies. It is the confidence born of right. It is the courage born of strength and of belief in a holy cause.

America is our own community—multiplied thousands of times. Because of that, we know that the world will be a better place in which to live, for America's voice is a strong one. It is heard to the furthestmost reaches of the world.

With the coming of 1944, all of us find new and deep seated reasons for an inward happiness. We know that despite our sorrows, a greater world is rising from the ashes of the old.

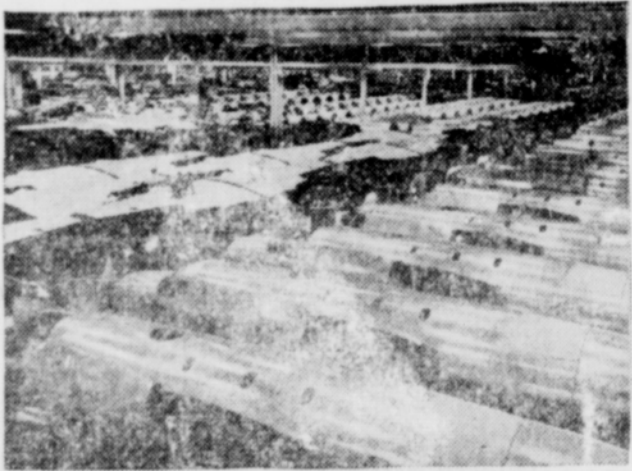
It is with a spirit of joy, tempered with humility, that this newspaper asks for every one of you:

A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR!

1944



An EMPTY TIN CAN and a spoonful OF GREASE Are Mighty Weapons in this War!



Superiority in the air... the prerequisite to victory on the battlefield... can only be attained by the use of hundreds of planes, bombers and fighters. These planes must be armed. The fighter must have thousands of rounds of machine gun bullets; the bomber must have bombs, fifty pounders or block-busters.

YOU, an American housewife, can help arm these planes. The spoonful of waste grease you pour into the empty tin can is a mighty weapon of war. The grease you save and sell to your local grocer goes into the making of nitroglycerine... the basic explosive used in bombs and bullets.

Our job here at your electric service company is to furnish the power that turns the wheels that makes the planes that carry the bombs and the bullets which your kitchen helped to furnish. The job of producing planes to secure and maintain superiority of the air is a job that only American industry backed by power produced in business managed, privately owned electric companies could accomplish.

Seven-eighths of all power used in war production is produced by companies operating under the American system of private enterprise.

West Texas Utilities Company