



The Baird Star

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

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

VOLUME 47

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1933

NUMBER 2

BAIRD BEARS ARE HONORED WITH BANQUET

The Baird Bears were entertained Thursday evening of last week with a banquet in the basement of the Methodist church. The tables were decorated with red streamers down the center of the table and with center pieces of footballs resting in autumn leaves.

The guests found their places at the table by red and white place cards on which the motto, "For when the one Great Scorer comes to write against your name, He writes not whether you won or lost, but how you played the Game." Favours were small footballs.

The following attended the banquet: Bruce Bell, Bobby Griggs, Neal Stanley, Frances Haley, Judson Atchison, Maxine Williams, Fayne Hollingshead, Shelia Jones, Cleburne Thompson, Olga Johnson, Kenneth George, Ida Louise Fetterly, Ree Jolly, Bill Atwood, Horace Cook, Ruth Ray, Lynn Bryant, Beryl Owens, Randall Jackson, Edith Lewis, J. T. Dungan, Juanita Duncan, Robert Green, Francis Mayfield, Bland Bounds, Mary Alice Lawrence, John V. Boatwright, Cora Mae Mayes, Paul Robinson, Susie Lee Smith, J. C. McGee, Frances McElroy, Verlon Strickland, Mildred Bryant, Milton Elliott, Mary Bullock, Leland Jackson, Dorothy Burke, Fred Estes, Betty Wheeler.

Guests: Mr. and Mrs. Boren, Miss Iverson, Mr. Daniels, Mr. Blackburn, Mr. Hollingshead, Mr. Jackson, Mr. Atchison, Mr. Bell, Mr. Stanley, Mr. Chatham, Mr. Holmes, E. C. McIntosh, Cliff Johnson, Woodfin Ray.

BAIRD PYTHIAN SISTERS ATTEND DIS. CONVENTION

Members of Mistletoe Temple No. 51 attended to convention of district No. 7 at Mingus, Texas, Monday December 4. We had several grand and past grand officers present for the all day meeting.

The Baird Sisters had a part on the program, which was the exemplification of the funeral service.

At the noon hour a delightful turkey dinner was served by the Temple of district 7.

Those present from Baird were: Mems. Lee Estes, Arthur Johnson, Fred Estes, Mary Kehr, C. L. Kimmel, Bill Kehr, E. C. Fulton, Misses Susie Walker, Juanita Johnson and Dan Mitchell.

Hospital News

Mrs. Pauline Thompson, Coleman, who underwent an appendix operation Thursday of last week is doing nicely and will be carried home today.

Mrs. N. W. Smartt, Admiral, was a tonsilectomy patient Thursday of last week.

Jodie Pierce, Admiral, was a tonsilectomy patient Sunday morning.

Miss Opal King, Rowden, was a tonsilectomy patient Monday.

Ellis Ward, Clyde, was a tonsilectomy patient Monday.

J. M. Tyson, Oplin, who underwent an emergency hernia operation Monday night is reported doing nicely.

Bob Norrell, who was a surgical patient Tuesday, was able to be moved to his home yesterday.

Mrs. Robert Edwards was a minor surgical patient Monday.

Mrs. Bob Darby, who underwent a major operation a week ago was able to leave the hospital Saturday.

Mrs. A. J. Jones, Clyde, who has been seriously ill at the hospital was moved to the home of her sister, Mrs. Henry Wristen, yesterday.

James Ward, Clyde, was a minor surgical patient Tuesday.

Billy Matson, Belle Plaine, was a patient for X-ray and treatment for a fractured knee, sustained at Smackover, Ark., six weeks ago when he fell.

John Dawson, hurt in a car wreck was a patient Sunday.

Dave Poindexter, Oplin who underwent an emergency operation for appendicitis some ten days ago is better and will probably go home Sunday.

H. C. McGowen, who was a patient for more than a week following a nose hemorrhage, was able to go home Saturday. He is improving and was able to be out yesterday for the first time.

Wilson Barton Died at Eula Monday Night

Wilson Barton, youngest son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Perry Barton, died at the Barton home near Eula Monday night, following an illness of several weeks.

Funeral services were held at Tecumseh Tuesday afternoon and burial made in the Tecumseh cemetery by the side of his father and mother.

Deceased is survived by three brothers and two sisters, W. B. Barton, Clyde; Alex Barton, Evan Barton and Mrs. Clyde Johnson, Eula, and Miss Winifred Barton, a teacher in the Clyde Public School.

WITH BAIRD BAPTISTS

Mighty good day last Sunday and truly we are expecting a good time next Sunday.

Sunday morning my sermon subject will be "The Challenge of Cooperation." Misses Katie Lou Moore and Dorothy Mae Scott will sing. At night I shall preach on "The Promised Messiah." Let me urge all to come to these services.

Our young people are doing fine, 36 present last Sunday evening for their meeting and most of them stayed for the evening sermon. The young people are asked to help raise some money on the Lottie Moon Christmas offering for foreign missions, and to get their part they will have a cooked food sale Saturday on the street. They will have cake, pie, candy and maybe other things and will be in front of the building just under the hospital. Come along and buy some of their wares.

It will soon be Christmas and we all expect a joyfull time. Our tree will be on Saturday night the 23rd. Let everyone take notice and help to make it the best one we have had.

We had a number of visitors last Sunday and we are sincerely asking each one and others to come again.

JOE R. MAYES.

To Broadcast Cross Plains-Wink Game

Alton Hornsby will go to Cross Plains Saturday afternoon with his public address system, to broadcast the Cross Plains-Wink ball game Jack Scott, editor of the Cross Plains Review arranged this program. The Bell Telephone line has been leased and will be connected with the amplifier and Mr. Scott will broadcast the game from Wink.

TO PACK BOX FOR WOODMAN CIRCLE HOME

The members of Holly Grove, W.C. will pack a Christmas box Monday for the Home for children and aged members of the Woodman Circle at Sherman. The box will be packed at the Bowlus Furniture and Hardware store Monday afternoon. All who have contributions for the box are requested to bring them to the Bowlus store by 2 o'clock, Monday Dec. 11th.

This is the National Home of the Woodmen Circle. It is situated in a 240 acre tract of land near Sherman and a good portion of the land is in cultivation. The farm supplies the home with all its vegetable, and a fine flock of chickens and herd of registered Jersey cows, with all its fresh, rich dairy produce. In addition the home has its own turkeys and hogs and kills and cures its own meat. Part of the farm is devoted to a fine grove of fruit and pecan trees.

Little girls are taught to care for their rooms, to sew, to wash dishes, and to do other little house-hold tasks. The boys help with the milking, and care for the gardens and livestock.

A large bus takes them to and from the Sherman public school. The children have their own band and the boys their own football team. A well equipped playground is a source of delight to the youngsters. Rabbits and carrier pigeons are popular as pets.

Texas members are extremely interested in the home, as 33 children and 9 aged people from this state are being cared for there.

Street Grading and Graveling Under Way In Baird

The grading and graveling of 50 blocks of the streets of Baird which was approved by the state relief board, is now well under way. Gravel has been put on the street leading east from the public school to connect with the street leading north from the highway and gravel is now being put on Second street leading west from Main street to the west end of the street, and the work will continue until the fifty blocks are graded and gravelled. Quite a number of men are working on this project.

Agent Has Cotton Option Contracts

According to Associated Press reports carried in daily papers on Monday all Cotton Option Contracts will be in the hands of county agents this week, and Mr. Jenkins, county agent, has received Callahan county contracts but from direct orders from the government no options will be released until so authorized by wire from Washington, according to information received from C. A. Cobb, chief Cotton Section.

Mr. Cobb also gives Mr. Jenkins the following information in regards to Cotton option contracts:

"It will be necessary that the Producer receive the cotton option contract from the County Agent, the County Agent being required to take the producer's receipt therefore. After the producer receives his contract, he may pledge the contract using the form that will be provided for this purpose to any person to whom he wishes to pass his interest in the contract. Then, the pledgee may exercise the option. When you receive the cotton option contracts, you will also receive full instructions to guide you in giving information to the producers."

METHODIST CHURCH

December 17, 1933.

7:45. Sunday school.

11:00. Sermon by Rev. W. M. Murrell, our Presiding Elder.

2 pm. Quarterly Conference.

6:00. Epworth League Meeting.

7:00. The Junior Department of our Sunday school will render a very interesting program. This will last twenty-five or thirty minutes. Just following this Bro. Flores, a Mexican Methodist minister and former student of McMurry College, will speak for a few minutes about the religious work among Mexicans. At the conclusion of Bro. Flores' remarks the Epworth League will give us 3 five minute talks on the H. C. Memorial. These talks will be by Miss Leota Alexander, Miss Dorothy Ware and Payne Hollingshead.

3:00. Monday, Missionary Society convenes.

7:15. Wednesday. We will have a Christmas prayer service.

7:15. Friday. All members of the choir are requested to meet with Mrs. V. E. Hill to rehearse Christmas Carols and hymns for the services of the season.

J.T. GRISWOLD.

THE BIRTH OF JESUS PLAYED

On Sunday night December 24 at the High School auditorium their will be given a play by our Mexican people, under the supervision of Brother Alberta Davilla. The name of the play is "The Birth of Christ." This is not a picture show, but in fact a play showing the birth of Christ as the book of Matthew records it. There will be no charges, it is free to all and all are urged to attend. It is hoped that all the churches in town may dismiss their evening services and go to see this play. Remember the date, December 24th. It is Christmas Eve. How fitting. Let's all go.

JOE R. MAYES.

Clean-Up Campaign

Mayor H. Schwartz requests all to clean up their premises, put all the cans, etc. in front of their place on next Thursday, December 21st, where it will be accessible and wagons will haul it away with no cost to the people. Let all respond to this request and clean up the city for the holidays.

County Agent Running Terracing Lines

County Agent Ross B. Jenkins, has been quite busy the past two weeks running terracing lines on farms. Terraces have been completed on the Joe Glover farm south of Baird, Jesse H. Morgan farm, Iona; H. M. Perkins farm, Clyde; J. F. Boren farm, north of Baird; J. C. Streakly farm, Oplin.

These terraces range from 24 to 36 feet wide and 20 inches high and have been completed and inspected by Mr. Jenkins. The county grader is being used to build these terraces.

Mr. Jenkins has been giving some hog slaughtering demonstrations and while giving a demonstration to the school boys at Cottonwood Monday had his right hand severely cut when the gambol stick broke.

Mr. Jenkins is busy working this week with Mr. Miller and Mr. Cox on the onion project.

New Chevrolet To Be Shown Soon

Chevrolet is now in production on new 1934 models as the beginning of next year's program, M. E. Coyle, General Manager of the Chevrolet Motor Company announced today.

Employment is nearly normal in the Forge Plant in Detroit, the Foundry in Saginaw and the Carburator and Die Casting Plant in Bay City. The other manufacturing plants located in Flint, Detroit and Toledo have already half their regular employees back at work and the production at the various assembly plants is starting slowly.

"We are, however, fully staffed with our regular employees, who are being summoned back to work as needed," Mr. Coyle stated.

Radical styling and engineering changes, with increased speed and economy, are promised. Independent front wheel suspension, providing a cushion ride with "knee action" springs, recently announced for all new General Motors models by President Alfred P. Sloan, Jr. will help make the 1934 Chevrolet the most extensively improved annual model since the car was stepped up to six cylinders in 1928, according to the Chevrolet executive.

"Manufacturing operations are being pushed ahead with all possible dispatch to get a full quota of regular Chevrolet employees on the payrolls with a minimum of delay," Mr. Coyle stated. "As soon as sufficient display cars to stock the company's 10,000 domestic dealers are in the field the public showing will be held," he said.

In the first ten months of 1933 the company built 609,000 units.

Mr. Coyle stated that no definite date for the public showing of the 1934 cars had yet been determined. He said he felt sure, however, that it would be held in ample time to enable the company to participate fully in New York automobile show activities, where Chevrolet by virtue of leading the industry in production and sales will occupy first place.

Ray Motor Co., local Chevrolet dealer, expect to have the new car on display soon.

DELPHIAN CHAPTER PRESENTS PASSING SHOW TONIGHT

The Delphian Chapter will present "The Passing Show" at the High School Auditorium tonight, the proceeds to be given to charity. An admission of 10c and 20c will be charged.

Holiday Season

The Christmas holidays are only a few days away and the holiday spirit is in the air. Baird stores are beautifully decorated in keeping with the tide of the season.

While our merchants may not have stocked up with as large stocks as former years, they are all showing a nice line of gifts, a large number being of the more useful kind, still there are many things in Toyland to please the kiddies.

The Star urges, as we have always done, that the people of Baird and adjacent trade territory trade with the home merchants in so far as is possible for money spent in Baird helps to build up our own home town and community and money spent away is gone and none of it ever returns.

CALLAHAN COUNTY FARMERS WILL GROW ONIONS NEXT YEAR

Bob Malone Died at Waco Tuesday

Friends in Baird were notified Tuesday afternoon of the death of Bob Malone, who formerly lived in Baird, where he was connected with the City Pharmacy.

Mr. Malone was seriously injured in a car accident a few days ago.

Bob Malone was in his early thirties. He was a fine business man and had many friends here who regret to learn of his death. Miss Thelma White attended the funeral which was held at Marlin.

Baird Boy Wins Prize In Radio Contest

Minter Uzzell, son of Mrs. Ada Uzzell, of Baird, was awarded a \$25 Cash Prize a few days ago for the best letter on Better Radio contest "Hoover Sentinels," Sunday afternoon program, was the subject of the contest being conducted by Radio Guide with a view to improving, through suggestions from listeners, the general quality of radio programs. There were 735 letters received in this contest.

Minter Uzzell is a young Baptist minister and is with the First Baptist Church at Cleburne, where he is in charge of the young peoples work in the church.

Baird Bears Make Wonderful Record In Football

"BIG BERTHA" ATCHISON HIGH POINT MAN

The Baird High School Bears made a wonderful record during the past football season. The Bears had one of the best teams of District 11-B and while they finished in second place they scored 222 points as compared with 35 for the opposition.

The Bears' coach, Daniels, the Baird High School and all Baird, are very proud of the record made by the Bears, and especially of Judson Atchison, "Big Bertha" as he is known in football, who scored 149 of the 222 points made by the Bears.

Atchison is one of the main cogs in the club. He is 6 feet, 2 inches high, weighs 175 pounds and can do the job well at any spot in the backfield. In the game with Moran he intercepted a pass and raced 102 yards through the mud for a counter.

Bell, Co-Captain of the team, is one of the best safety men in the county. Out of three years of football he has missed only one tackle. He is a good passer, punter and does a good job at quarter.

Co-Captain Stanley, on end is the spark plug of the line. He is a good blocker and good on defense, and "Big" Strickland is a real mail carrier for a freshman.

The following is the score made:

Atchison, 149.

Bell, 19.

Strickland, 36.

Stanley, 6.

Green, 6.

Hollingshead, 6.

Every member of the team did their part well and are to be commended for the splendid work done.

Coach Claude Daniels, who is a former Simmons University star, and chosen the smartest player in the Texas Conference in his senior year, has been with the Bears for three years and has been a wonderful coach. He has worked out with the boys like he was one of them. He has had a limited supply of material the past year, but put out one of the best teams Baird High School has ever had. They won eight out of 10 games, which is the best record ever made by the Baird team and the boys give their coach all the praise for their success.

EPISCOPAL SERVICES

Episcopal service, Chapel of "Our Lords Prayer," 3:30 p. m. for 3rd Sunday in advent.

WILLIS P. GERHART.

Mr. Ross B. Jenkins, our county agent, assisted by Mr. P. L. Miller, Farmersville, Tex., onion expert, and Mr. Floyd E. Cox, TFA, Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, Dallas, held meetings at Baird, Clyde, Putnam, Oplin and Cross Plains, this week explaining to our people the proper method of planting and cultivating onions.

Mr. Miller is an onion man who really knows his onions and has given us some very interesting statistics relative to this industry. It might be of interest to know how the onion industry started in Collin county. About eleven years ago a Mexican farmer started raising onions in Collin county and the next year 2 cars were shipped from that section, which has steadily increased to where last year between 800 and 900 car loads of onions were marketed from that section. The average price paid to the growers in Collin county during the past ten years has averaged \$1.35 per bushel. The highest price received by the farmer being \$2.75 per bushel, and the lowest 65c per bushel, during the past ten years.

We are very anxious to secure enough acreage to plant around 200 acres. Mr. Miller has agreed to send a man out if we can secure from 100 to 200 acres to be planted in onions, to attend to the shipping, which will insure you a market for your onions, and will pay you the same price on the day you market your onions that the growers receive in Collin county less 4c per bushel, which is the difference in freight rate from this section to Eastern destinations, such as Cincinnati, Philadelphia, etc., as compared to the freight rate from Collin county.

About 75 acres have already been signed up by the growers in Callahan county, and it is important that any one planning on planting onions get their order to Mr. Jenkins immediately, so that we will know how many plants to order.

We have a price of 45c per thousand for plants delivered this section, which are grown in the Winter Garden and Corpus Christi district, and these will be fresh plants delivered to you within 24 to 36 hours after packing.

As previously advised, plants are put out in 3 foot rows, 5 inches apart, which requires 36,000 plants to the acre.

Let us know within the next week all who want in on the pool. It's an opportunity to promote a good paying industry. The U. S. uses 100 cars per day, so 40 cars from Callahan will not clog the market. The outlook for next year is most promising. There is a shortage of 18,000 cars of onions for another year as compared to last year, according to U. S. statistics released this week.

Fire Boys Will Repair Toys For Christmas

The members of the Baird Volunteer Fire Department will repair all old toys and turn them over to the Goodfellow's for distribution on Christmas Eve. Leave toys at the Fire Station with C. D. Jones, Gilbert Hinds, Irvin Prewett or Miss Lillie Morrison.

Look among the toys in your home and send a few to be given to some little child who, perhaps, would not otherwise be remembered at this glad Christmas time. Make some little child happy on that day.

LITTLE BABY BURIED SUNDAY

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Black were called to San Angelo last Saturday by the illness of their daughter Mrs. Henry Smith.

Mrs. Smith gave birth to a baby girl Friday. The baby girl, who was named Barbara Ann died shortly after birth and the remains accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Black was brought to Baird Sunday for burial, the funeral rites being conducted at the grave side in Ross cemetery by Rev. Royce Gilliland.

Mrs. Smith is in a San Angelo hospital, where her condition is reported favorable. Mr. Smith's mother, Mrs. G. C. Phillips, of Abilene, is with her.

THE BAIRD STAR

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

Issued every Friday, Baird, Texas

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

ELIZA GILLILAND
Editor and Publisher

HAYNIE GILLILAND
Associate Editor

Advertising Rates	Subscription Rates
Display, per inch 25c (Composition, 10c per in. extra)	One Year \$1.50
Reading Notices, per inch 5c (Minimum of 25)	Six Months \$1.00
Four weeks is a Newspaper Month.	Three Months 50c
All Adds run until ordered out.	Outside County, Per Year 2.00

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

NOTICE OF APPLICATION TO MAKE MINERAL LEASE

No. 834.
In Re Guardianship of the Estate of Thomas Alvin Harris et al. Minors. In County Court of Callahan County, Texas.

Notice is hereby Given that I, W. T. Harris, guardian of the estate of Thomas Alvin Harris and Lena Lorine Harris, minors, have this day filed my application in the above entitled and numbered cause for an order of the County Judge of Callahan County, Texas, authorizing me as the guardian of the estate of said wards to make a mineral lease upon such terms as the court may order and direct, of the following described real estate belonging to the estate of said wards, to-wit:

A part of the G. W. Denton Survey No. Three Hundred and Forty-seven (347), in Callahan County, Texas; Beginning at a point 40 feet East of the Southwest corner of said Survey No. 347; Thence East with variations 11° 12' "E. 973 1-2 varas to stake and stone mound; Thence North 1155.6 varas to stake and stone mound 7.2 varas; South of S. E. corner of the J. M. Freel acre tract out of N. W. 1-4 of said survey; Thence West parallel with said Freel South line 950 varas to a stake and stone mound 7.2 varas South of S. W. corner of said Freel Tract; Thence South with wire fence 1218 varas to place of beginning, containing 204 acres more or less, less excess above 200 acres, in the form of a square in the North-east corner of said 204 acre tract, leaving 200 acres belonging to said wards.

Said application will be heard by the County Judge at the Courthouse in the city of Baird, Texas, on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1933.

W. T. HARRIS
Guardian of the estate of Thomas Alvin Harris et al. Minors.
2-It

Santa Claus Letters

December 14, 1933.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a rubber doll, a set of doll furniture and a hat and ball. Also a bag of candy and nuts.
PATTY ESTES.

December 14, 1933.

Dear Santa Claus:
Will you please bring me a new doll, all rubber, and a little set of kitchen and bath room furniture and a little washing machine. Also some candy and nuts.

With love to you,
DOROTHY ESTES.

December 10, 1933.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl seven years old. I want a doll with curls, a toy washing machine, and a little iron, and a Mickey Mouse jewelry set. And any other toys you want to bring me. I hope that you remember all of the little folks. Please don't forget Elaine.
Lots of love,
RENEE RUSSELL.

December 8, 1933

Dear Mr. Santa Claus:
I am a little girl only one year old, but I have been a good little girl hoping you would remember it Xmas eve.

I want you to bring me a dollie, dishes, broom, rocking chair, and any thing else that you care to. Also plenty of fruit, nuts and candy.

Please don't forget my little cousins Bartley Wayne and Connie Lou, and all the other children.

We have no chimney, so just walk in the front door.

Your little friend,
JEAN DUNLAP

The following letters are from the pupils of Oak Lawn School, Miss Gretchen Bentley, teacher.

December 12, 1933

Dear Santa:
I am a little girl nine years old and in the 4th grade in school.
Santa, your name sounds great to small boys and girls all over the

country, even in Europe.
They are expecting you this year so don't disappoint them.

Be sure and make all of the orphan children happy.
Please bring me a big doll, some other toys, nuts, fruit and candy.

Santa, I hope there is no depression in the North Pole and I hope every one is happy at Christmas.

Goodby, Santa,
DOROTHY CHRISMAN

December 12, 1933

Dear Santa:
I know you have many other boys and girls to bring things to, but while you are going around to their houses, I hope you will come to my house.

I am a little boy, 12 years of age and in the 7th grade.
I live on the farm and I like to go to school.

But I want you to bring me a flashlight, watch, football, and some candy, nuts and fruit.

I have a little brother and he wants you to bring him a big truck and a tractor and a pistol and some candy and fruit.

Merry Christmas to you.

Yours truly,
CHAS. FORBUS

December 12, 1933

Dear Santa:
I have been waiting for almost a year for this time to come so I could write you a letter.

I am glad Christmas is almost here, because thousands of boys and girls are made happy by celebrating the birth of Christ.

Santa, dear, I am a little girl eleven years old and in the sixth grade.

Please leave me a doll, some other toys, some candy, nuts, fruit and candy.

I hope you bring my good teacher, Miss Bentley, something very nice, too.

Santa, I hope you fill all of the poor little children's stockings full. I hope you and everyone will have

a Merry Christmas.

Love,
LOVERNE CHRISMAN

December 12, 1933

Dear Santa:
I know that Xmas will soon be here, And, I'm longing for you old dear. I've thought of what I want most, But as you travel from coast to coast,

I'll let you choose.
You are so big, and fat and all. I don't see how you'll get through our chimney at all.

But I will tell you what I will do. I'll hide our door key under the front step.

And you can come that way the best. I want a "lil" red wagon with roller bearings.

And a little orange scooter that will go tearing.
And if the snow is two feet deep, I'll need a pair of brand new shoes and skis.

And too, dear old Santa, I think my little "sis" wants a doll, I know.

One that will shut it's eyes and s. q. u. a. l. l.
I wish you would bring her a whole load of dolls.

On my little toy train. For I have played house, husband, and doll, and all.

'Til I feel like her big rubber ball. I could shut my eyes and usual "Only boys don't."

Sincerely,
ARON SHELTON.

PUBLIC HEARING ON FEDERAL GRAIN GRADES

A public hearing on proposed changes in the Federal grades for grain was announced today by Nils A. Olsen, Chief of the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, to be held December 16, 1933, in the Texas Hotel, Fort Worth, Texas beginning at 9 o'clock a. m.

In eptember of this year the Bureau issued Miscellaneous Publication No. 173 which sets forth proposed revisions of the standards as a basis for discussion. Since that time numerous local group meetings have been held, and all branches of the industry have been invited to submit their comments and criticisms of the proposed revisions. It is planned, Mr. Olsen states, to hold a series of public hearings during the winter months in those areas where similar grain grading problems are encountered.

The first of these public hearings will be conducted at Fort Worth by W. P. Carroll, Federal grain supervisor. Producers, dealers, and all other branches of the industry are invited to be present. Other public hearings will be held early in 1934 at Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis and Minneapolis and at one market on the Atlantic Seaboard and at one or more markets in the Far Western States. The dates for these hearings will be announced later. Those unable to attend may submit their comments in

CONTRACTORS' NOTICE OF TEXAS HIGHWAY CONSTRUCTION

Sealed proposals for constructing 7.825 miles of Grading and Drainage Structures from Baird South 7.825 miles on Highway No. 191, covered by NRS 763-A in Callahan County, will be received at the State Highway Department, Austin, Texas, until 9 A. M. December 18, 1933, and then publicly opened and read. The attention of bidders is directed to the Standard Special Provisions, approved September 27th 1933, covering subletting or assigning the contract, the use of Domestic Materials, the selection of labor, hours and conditions of employment, and hand labor methods.

Except as otherwise specified, the minimum wage paid to all skilled labor employed on this contract shall be forty five (45) cents per hour. The minimum wage paid to all unskilled labor employed on this contract shall be thirty five (35) cents per hour.

Attention is directed to the Special Provisions included in the proposal, to insure compliance with the requirements of House Bill No. 54 of the 43rd Legislature of the State of Texas.

Title	Prevailing Minimum Per Diem Wage (Based on Five (5) Hour Working Day)	Prevailing Minimum Hourly Wage
Carpenters & Structural Iron Workers	3.75	.75
Painters	3.50	.70
Power Machine Operators	2.25	.45
Truck Drivers (Trucks over 1 1/2 Tons)	2.25	.45
Mechanics & Blacksmiths	2.25	.45
Unskilled Laborers	1.75	.35

The above prevailing minimum wage rates shall govern on this contract. Overtime and legal holiday work shall be paid for at the regular governing rates.

A local employment agency from which the Contractor shall obtain employment lists will be designated prior to the award of contract. Plans and specifications available at the office of W. A. French, Division Engineer, Abilene, Texas, and the State Highway Department, Austin. Usual rights reserved.

SAFE STRONG CONSERVATIVE
The Old Reliable

First National Bank

Of Baird, Texas
The Bank for Everybody
Safe Deposit Boxes, for rent.



writing either to the local Federal grain supervisor or to the Bureau in Washington. The Bureau is desirous of a full and frank discussion of this important subject before adopting any of the proposed changes.

PROGRAM

SIGAL THEATRE

"Every Patron an Honored Guest"

Thursday, Friday, Saturday
December 14, 15, 16

REX, The Wonder Horse

in
"King of The
Wild Horses"

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday
December 17, 18, 19
Outcast of Life Hell bound on a
"Luxury Liner"

with
GEORGE BRENT

Thursday, Friday, Saturday
December 21, 22, 23

SLIM SUMMERVILLE
ZASU PITTS

in
"Her First Mate"

Night Show starts 6 p. m.
Matinee Every Sat. & Sun. 2:30

PRESBYTERIAN CHRISTMAS
TREE TO BE HELD DEC. 24

The Presbyterian Christmas Tree will be held Saturday, Dec. 23, at 7 p. m. Any one wishing to use our tree will be welcome.

for
BILIOUSNESS
Sour stomach
gas and headache
due to
CONSTIPATION



10¢

35¢

This week's

Christmas Special

REGULAR \$34.75

REMINGTON

NOW

\$27⁵⁰



Easy Terms

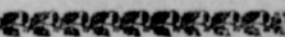
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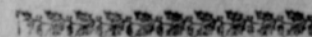


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CHRISTMAS ISSUE



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VOLUME 47.

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1933.

NUMBER 1.



Gretchen Weber

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Jimmie's Wonderful Christmas Gift

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WELL, if I had all the things in that window, I reckon I'd have a jolly old Christmas; an' how grandmother's eyes would stick out ter see me comin' home with all of 'em!"

Thus Jimmie Carter gave himself up to a most enchanting daydream, as he stood with his forehead against the frosty window of a toy store.

He looked at each article in the window, choosing some for his grandmother (he had neither father nor mother) and some for himself, until he felt a little hand thrust into his, and heard a childish voice say:

"I duss I'll go home wif you."

On looking down by his side, Jimmie saw, to his surprise, a little girl, about five years old, contentedly waiting until he should be ready to aid her in carrying out her self-given invitation. The child was dressed in what Jimmie thought were the finest clothes he had ever seen.

"Who are you?" he asked, as he covered the mittened hand with his own bare ones.

"My name's Bessie Bartlett. What's yours?"

"Oh, I'm only Jimmie Carter, an' I live 'way down on Varick street, with granny. She's all I've got ter take care of, now that father an' mother's dead."

"My papa ain't dead, but mamma's dorn to heaven, an' I wanted to go home wif you."

"All right," replied Jimmie, promptly, as he arose.

To him the walk did not seem long.

But Bessie was not accustomed to such tramps, and when Jimmie was just beginning to be comfortably warm by the exercise, she asked:

"Does you live way off?"

"No; we're pretty nigh there now. Are you tired?"

"I'll tell you wot'll be a good deal better'n ridin' in the cars and wot don't have no kind of style about 'em," said Jimmie. "I'll carry you ridin' horse-back."

But before he had gone more than a block his arms began to ache, and what seemed to be worse, Bessie had fallen asleep.

Jimmie's "Gift" to Grandmother

Panting with fatigue, Jimmie succeeded in reaching the two rooms his grandmother and he called home.

"There!" he cried, triumphantly, as he deposited his sleeping burden in a chair. "See wot I've brought yer fur Christmas."

Mrs. Carter held up both her hands in astonishment.

"Why, James Carter!" she cried, "where did you get that child?"

"Up on Fourteenth street, an' I tell you she's heavy," replied Jimmie.

"But whose child is she?"

"I dunno nothin' 'bout it. She said she wanted to come home with me, so I brought her along, an' I spent my nickle ter git her a cake, 'cause she said she was hungry."

"But Jimmie, she has wandered away from her parents, and they will be wild when they find she has gone. What made you bring her here, where they never can find her?"

"I brought her 'cause she said she

wanted to come. Wot else could I've done?"

"But how will you let her parents know where she is? We must do something toward finding out where she lives."

"Why don't you wake her up, an' ask her? She says her name is Bessie Bartlett, an' of course she knows where her home is."

To all questions she said that she lived with "papa an' Jennie," and that her name was Bessie Bartlett.

"Give it up, grandmother, an' I'll tell yer wot we'll do," said Jimmie. "We'll keep her here with us all the time, an' that'll be as nice as of Santa Claus had brought a whole lot of things."

Seeking Bessie's Father

"She has got a father, and we must find him at once."

"All right," replied Jimmie, disappointed because grandmother would not consent to keeping Bessie, but perfectly willing to go in search of her father.

"I'll go out, an' bring him down here."

"You are as much of a child as she is, Jimmie. He couldn't be found in that way; but perhaps there may be something on her clothes that will give us a clue to where he is," said Mrs. Carter.

And then she began a minute but vain examination of the child's expensive wearing apparel.

"Can't you think of some way of finding out, Jimmie?" she asked.

"Well, ef it wasn't so cold, I s'pose I could take her up somewhere on Broadway, an' wait there with her till some of her folks come along, or I might skirmish 'round ter see ef I couldn't find her father."

"I'll go and talk with Mrs. Walker about it."

Mrs. Walker's opinions had great weight with Mrs. Carter, and Jimmie's heart sank when he saw his grandmother leave the room.

The two women entered the room with a look on their faces that told of a decision having been reached.

"What is it?" asked Jimmie, in a tremulous voice. "Have you found out how ter send Bessie home?"

"Yes, Jimmie, and you must attend to it at once. Of course, as soon as her father knows she's lost he will go to police headquarters. Now, you must go right over there, tell the officers where and how you found Bessie, and where she is now."

He was breathless when he arrived at police headquarters, but managed to

stammer out, to the first policeman he met in the building:

"Say, mister, I've come ter tell yer where Bessie is."

"What's that? Who is Bessie?" asked the official.

"Why, Bessie, ther little girl I found on Fourteenth street today."

Lost Child Case

"Ah, a lost child case, eh?" said the officer. "Come with me, and I'll show you the man who attends to such cases."

On being led before the officer who attended to such matters, Jimmie grew confused, and it was not at all easy for him to tell his story.

Then the officer examined a wonderfully large book, entitled: "LOST CHILDREN."

"There has been no such child reported here," said the officer. "Tell me where you live, and if any one comes we can send them for her."

"If anybody should come an' say that

took her along; but she was tired before we got there, an' I carried her part of the way. Then grandmother told me to go over an' tell ther policemen what I'd found."

The man made no reply to this.

Wanted to Keep Bessie

Jimmie looked at him from the corners of his eyes a while before he ventured to ask:

"Are you her grandfather?"

"No; I'm her father."

"I s'pose you thing a lot of her, don't you?"

"Of course I do. What made you ask that question?"

"Oh, nothing perticuler. I only wanted—well, it wasn't anything, for yer—see—say, mister, ef yer don't care very much 'bout havin' her back, she could live with us, an' we would take awful good care of her, an' I'd buy her pretty things when I was a man—an—an—an—why, we'd give her a high old time every day."

Jimmie was much excited as he concluded.

"Why, what makes you so anxious to have her?" asked the man, with an amused smile on his face. "You don't look as if your grandmother, as you call her, had even enough for you, to say nothing about taking another child."

"She don't have much, that's a fact," replied Jimmie. "I s'pose she is poor, fur she said that even Santa Claus wouldn't come ter see us tomorrow; but ef you'll let yer little girl stay I'd scurry around so's ter buy her somethin' nice. An' ef I couldn't earn any money ter-day, I'm most sure Bill Riley would lend me some."

"And what do you suppose your granny would say if you were to go home and tell her that I had given Bessie to you?"

"I'm sure she'd be glad," replied Jimmie, eagerly. "I didn't want ter tell anybody we'd got her, but she made me, 'cause she said somebody loved her, an' would be awful ef they didn't see her again."

All He Had to Love

"And she was right, my boy," said the man, speaking quite as earnest as Jimmie had. "That little girl is all I have to love, the only one who loves me, and you wouldn't be so cruel as to take her from me even if you could—would you?"

"No—well—well—no, I don't s'pose I would," stammered Jimmie; but, yer

see, I was thinkin' that ef yer didn't want her, we could keep her."

Mr. Bartlett made no reply to this, and Jimmie was left in anxious doubt as to his intentions, for he did not speak again until they stopped in front of the house in which Jimmie lived.

Then he said: "Show me the way to your grandmother's rooms."

Upon again seeing his dearly beloved child, safe and well, Mr. Bartlett hugged her to his bosom and kissed her repeatedly, tears coming into his eyes.

After thanking Mrs. Carter for taking such good care of his little daughter, Mr. Bartlett said to Bessie: "Well, dear, I guess we will now go home."

"Tan Jimmie tum wis me?" Bessie asked.

When she did finally consent to go home, it was only with the understanding that she should see Jimmie again as soon as possible.

It was nearly night, and although Bessie had been taken away in the forenoon, Jimmie was still lamenting over what might have been if he had had the ordering of things.

Grandmother had long since given over trying to comfort the boy who had set his heart on what could never be, and was getting as good a meal as her limited means would permit, when a loud knock came at the door.

The Christmas Tree

On opening the door she was much startled to see a man, stiff in a uniform. He smiled reassuringly, and said:

"Mr. Robert Bartlett's compliments, and he hopes that Mrs. Carter and her grandson will do him the honor of spending Christmas Eve with him. Miss Bessie insists on seeing Jimmie, and it would be a great favor both to her and himself if you would both come as soon as you can. The car is waiting at the door."

Neither of them thought for a moment of refusing the invitation, and the great question was as to how they could make themselves presentable for the visit.

Bessie was to have a Christmas tree, and had insisted that Jimmie and his grandmother should be there. And what marvelous gifts that tree bore!

In the first place, both Jimmie and his grandmother had an entire new suit of clothes plucked from it.

The old lady found a pocketbook addressed to her, containing more money than she had ever before expected to see at one time.

Jimmie thought there was no other boy in the city who had so many and such timely gifts as he.

Mr. Bartlett insisted on their remaining all night, and in the morning he spoke of marking this one day by adopting Jimmie as his son.

That happened many years ago. Long since, poor old grandmother ended her pilgrimage on earth.

Jimmie never forgot the great gift that was his when Mr. Bartlett gave him Bessie for a sister, and today, on the dawn of another Christmas, he looks back to the one that brought to him the little girl, Bessie, now a woman grown, and he can truly say to him has come: "That peace which passeth all understanding."



"Jimmie saw, to his surprise, a little girl about five years old."

they didn't care very much about havin' ther little girl back, wot you tell 'em that grandmother an' I'll keep her, an' be glad of the chance?"

"Here, boy! Come back here, boy!" shouted a man, as Jimmie started to leave the building.

When he returned to the room he had just left, he saw there a middle-aged man, who asked him, almost before he was fairly inside:

"Are you the boy who just reported having found a little girl who gave her name as Bessie Bartlett?"

"Yes, sir," replied Jimmie, in a faint voice, wondering what ill-fortune was about to befall him.

"Where is she now?"

"Down home with granny."

"Then come with me at once, and show me the way," said the man.

"Where did you find Bessie?" asked the man, as they rode along side by side in an automobile.

"Up on Fourteenth street. She said she wanted ter go home with me, an' I

The Christmas Dance on Jim Ned Creek

By AUSTIN CALLAN

Calvert, Texas.

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MAN wore a six-shooter instead of a wrist watch to the old-fashioned West Texas Christmas dances. He also rode upon a horse rather than in an automobile, and the music was a fiddle accompanied by the jingle of spurs. These dances were held in the homes of the best families of the old West.

The Kin Elkins home on the banks of Jim Ned creek, in Coleman county, was the social center of the frontier. It was located near Camp Colorado, where such famous soldiers as Robert E. Lee, Earl Van Horn, E. Kirby Smith, and John B. Hood had commanded troops sent into that section to protect the settlers against hostile Indians. Everybody for a hundred miles around knew of the hospitality of the Elkins and would gather at their home from far and near to participate in a feast and dance.

Mr. Elkins was a rugged and highly respected pioneer. He not only knew how to entertain but he was a cowman who could use the lariat or the six-shooter, if necessary, to hold his own against the early cattle rustlers. His fame covered what was then a wilderness, stretching from the banks of Jim Ned creek to the Clear Fork of the Brazos river. The Elkins girls, his daughters, were the belles of that wide open country. One of them married Clay Mann, the leading cowman of Texas in those days, and another became the wife of Jim Jackson, well known breeder of fine race animals.

Great Log Fires Gleamed It was Christmas Eve night more than fifty years ago. The most severe blizzard that had swept south of the

Texas plains was raging and snow covered the Jim Ned country to a depth of fourteen inches. Great log fires gleamed in the Elkins' home; big coffee-pots simmered above the coals on the hearth-stone, and behind a wind-break erected in the backyard a beef steer was being barbecued. Everything was ready for one of those early-day family dances which drew together the youth and beauty of that section.

By sun-down guests had begun to arrive. There was a negro at the front gate to take a fellow's horse, feed him and put him up for the night. Among the men and boys who attended this particular event were several who were then and later became leading ranchmen of the West. Clay Mann was there, Jim Nations, Dave Parker, Sam Gholson, Dud McNarma, Henry Sackett, Frank Alexander, and many others whose names are still household words in Coleman county.

The fiddler for the occasion was Jep Brown. He played the dances along the frontier from the days when Fitzhugh Lee led the Virginia Reel at old Camp Colorado, in 1859.

The Elkins' home had a spacious room and it was lighted with a swinging

chandelier, the only one then on the frontier. It was brought to West Texas with the Second Calvary, first under the command of General Albert Sidney



"They had good shufflers on the old frontier."

Johnson. The Black Horse troop belonged to that regiment and it was stationed at Camp Colorado.

The Grand March Twenty-five couples formed for the grand march and it was led by Sam Bronaugh, manager of the Concho Cattle Company, fifty miles south. He was a picturesque character of the ranch country, loved by every one, and said to have been a lieutenant under Quantrell. His partner was one of the beautiful Elkins' girls. Sam wore a frock-tailed coat, a novelty on the frontier in those wild days. Other Beau Brummels had on white California trousers, shop-made boots and woolsen shirts.

It was lawful in those days for men to carry arms and practically every man that night had his cap-and-ball six-shooter in his holster.

The ladies wore gowns of their own creation, the materials plain but neat, and all of them knew how to make up a garment to the best advantage. It was before face powder or rouge had found their way to the frontier, yet natural roses bloomed in healthy cheeks.

It had been said that Jep Brown, the fiddler, knew only one tune and that he played it for the grand march, the waltzes, the polkas, the schottisches, and the quadrilles. But that was wrong. He could play "round dance" music as well as "Sally Gooden," and he did play a waltz after the couples had marched around the room several times. All

joined in the waltz with exception of Dave Parker, who, according to his own statement, was not cut out for anything except a flat-footed square dance. He tried the waltz to please his partner but got tangled up in his spurs and fell.

Jim Couldn't Carve the Turkey

Coffee was served at intervals during the evening. At 12 p. m. the guests retired to a long table where was served barbecued beef, turkey, mince pies, cakes, etc. Mr. Elkins placed Jim Nations in the seat of honor, and invited him to carve the turkey. Jim was an expert with his lariat, and he could run a brand on a yearling quicker than you could say "Jack Robinson." He was also good on a cow-hunt. But he couldn't find a joint in that turkey to save his life. He wrestled around with it a while and then compromised by offering to wash the dishes for Mrs. Elkins if she would attend to disjuncting the big bird.

Right in the midst of the feast a late arrival from toward Caddo Peak caused a sensation. He was surprised not to find his sister and escort at the dance, declaring that they had left home hours ahead of him, and undoubtedly were lost in the snow-storm.

Men hastily began saddling horses, preparatory to a search for the missing couple. It was a biting cold night and there was fear that the couple might perish in the blizzard. Just as the rescue party was ready to set out, the twain arrived. They had lost their way in the snow and wandered for hours before the gleam of lights guided them safely to the Elkins' home.

When guests returned to the ball-

(Continued on next page, column 1)

Christmastime Reflections

By HOMER M. PRICE
Marshall, Texas.

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Christmas Has a Peculiar Meaning This Year

THE publisher has asked me to have something to say this month about Christmas and it is such a big subject that I can easily fill my columns about this greatest of our festivals. This year Christmas should come to us with a peculiar and commanding earnestness. Probably never before in our country's history has there been such a need to practice the teachings of Him whose Birth we celebrate as there is this year. There are tens of thousands of homes to which Santa Claus will not go unless you and I, my brother, represent him. Hundreds of little children will wake up on Christmas morn with disappointment in their little hearts unless we change that disappointment into happiness and joy. Tired and weary mothers will be sad Christmas morning as their little ones find limp and empty stockings that Santa Claus did not fill—unless we assume old Santa's place. It doesn't take much to make a child happy, a simple toy, a bag of nuts and a stick or two of candy in the stocking Christmas morning and a joy rings out. And it doesn't take much to make a child unhappy. A feeling that for some reason Santa Claus has passed them by gives a pang to a childish heart that time can never erase. Let there not be a forgotten child anywhere.



"If You Would Only Look"

We are so apt to think that conditions are not so bad as have been painted and we do not investigate. If we only knew the hard struggle that thousands are making, mayhap our nearest neighbor, we would be quick to help. But we don't know and in our complacency we see our own children happy on Christmas day and dismiss the thought that in the next block, or the next farm, there may be mothers trying, oh, so hard to explain to their little broods why Santa Claus did not come. I wonder on such occasions if mothers tell about that night in Bethlehem when angels announced the Birth of Him who in His after life called little children to Him and blessed them, who fed the hungry, made blind men see and crippled beggars walk, and throughout His life told us to love one another and to give to him that asketh, that if one should ask you for a coat to give your cloak also. In facing want in this Christian land, with her own children underfed and forgotten on Christmas day, would a mother want to tell them of the little maiden He restored to that Judean mother?

We all have compassion in our hearts and if we only knew the need to bestow that compassion! A mother one day was busy writing when her little girl came into the room crying, and with a little wounded bird in her hand. She asked her mother to see the little suffering songster but her mother kept on with her writing and did not look. The child importuned her to look how the bird was wounded and suffering and finally the mother grew impatient and said: "Oh, I don't suppose

the bird is suffering so much." In anguish the little girl replied: "You wouldn't say that, mamma, if you would only look and see." And so it may be with us that we do not look and see the suffering around us. If we did we might act differently.

Old Time Christmases

Christmas is not observed now in the simple way it was in my youth in Tennessee. My childhood was during re- construction times in a part of the South that both armies had ravaged. An economy was practiced that the present generation knows nothing about. But Christmas was a happy time. In rather a large family we all hung up our stockings around the big rock chimney fire place and Santa Claus never failed to come. The old Saint was in straightened circumstances and brought

no costly presents. Maybe only a couple of apples, half a dozen teacakes, some home-knit woolen socks, a Bible picture, and one Christmas I remember in the bottom of my sock was a pretty painted cup with the words on it in gold letters: "For a good boy." I have wondered since why I thought Santa Claus had brought the Limbertwig apples when they were exactly like those that grew in the orchard across the branch. It was true these had been all eaten up by Christmas I must have thought, and I never thought that Mrs. Santa Claus, God bless her, had hidden these away for the Christmas stockings. Nor can I now understand why I did not see that these teacakes were identical with those that were always to be found, if you could find the hidden place, in a certain pillow slip. I must have been very unsophisticated to think Santa Claus brought me the woolen socks when I must have seen my mother knitting the same kind as she sat before the burning logs in that big fire place. But I believed in Santa Claus so implicitly that I thought he even brought the chestnuts that I myself had pried out of burrs that had fallen from the big tree up in the "North field."

Is It Wrong?

Personally I have no sympathy with this modern idea that some smart people have, that it is wrong to teach children the myth of Santa Claus. I have had these worldly-wise ones tell me that when children found out the truth they would lose faith in the truthfulness of their parents. That is all bunk. When I learned who Santa Claus was it was only to increase my love for those who by this sweet delusion made me happy. I have never known but one man who resented the Santa Claus myth.

And Then the Noise

After we had explored our stockings on those Christmas mornings we celebrated by exploding hog bladders that we had blown up at hog killing time and carefully preserved in the smoke house. By holding them to the fire they would swell and when they got sufficiently taut we would put them on the ground, hit them hard with some flat

object and the woods would ring for a mile around. We would also bore holes in logs, place powder therein, put a peg in the hole with a fuse of paper that could be lighted which led to the powder. The terrific sound that resulted was like unto a cannon. It was a custom in those days to be the first to exclaim "Christmas Gift" to anyone we might meet. This called for some gift if only a half dozen chestnuts. I remember in the afternoons some of the neighbors would call and they invariably discussed how simple Christmas was observed when they were children compared with the hilarity of the way the youth of that day celebrated it, and the old way was always considered the better way.

A Beautiful Custom

There is a custom much observed at the present day that I like very much. It is the sending of Christmas cards. Some object to it, saying it is a useless waste of money that could be used in charitable ways. I don't go much on that. The One from whom Christmas received its name, it seems to me, justified expressions of love and gratitude. Once a woman broke an alabaster box of precious ointment and anointed His weary feet with this costly unction. And one who stood by rebuked the woman and said it should have been sold and the money given to the poor. But He said: "Why trouble ye the woman? She hath wrought a good work," and he added: "For ye have the poor with you always." The sending of a friendly Christmas card does not prevent us from ministering unto the poor. I never received a Christmas card in my life that my heart did not warm to its sender because he thought of me. I wish everyone who reads this would send me a Christmas card. You will find my name and address at the top of this page and an old man would be made happy to receive your card of good will and a Happy Christmas.

Christmas at the Postoffice

For sixteen years I had charge of the mailing division in the Dallas postoffice. Christmas is a busy time in Uncle Sam's postoffice and many little incidents come to my mind that expressed the Christmas spirit that most everybody feels, more or less, at this time of the year. I remember a few days before Christmas one year that a young lady was placed in the corridor of the postoffice with a table and scales to weigh packages and mark on them the amount of necessary postage. One morning I was observing the crowds that thronged around her to have their packages weighed. In the crowd an old, frail, thin clad woman timidly approached the table to offer her package. The package was weighed and the figures 32 cents marked on it. The old lady shrankingly looked at the figures and said: "I have but 15 cents. Can't it go and collect from my daughter to whom it is addressed?" The young woman looked at the old worn face and told her "yes." I had noticed just behind the old woman a finely dressed lady and I thought I could see in her eye and manner a contempt for the old woman, a resentment that she had delayed the line by her asking that her package be sent collect. Her haughty manner irritated me. The old woman

left her package and was soon lost in the crowd. Then the haughty one said to the young lady who was weighing the packages: "You know you can't send packages collect and you intend to place that extra postage on the package yourself. Is that not true?" The other confessed that it was true. Then the haughty one said: "Please let me pay it. I want to have some little part in that dear old lady's Christmas. You have many opportunities to help people while I have none. Please let me pay that 17 cents," and she placed a coin on the table.

Violating Postal Laws

Another morning, as I watched the weighing of packages, an old man leaning heavily on his cane put quite a large package on the table. It was placed on the scales and showed a weight of six pounds and seven ounces. At that time four pounds was the limit for merchandise and the old man was told his package was too heavy. He looked confused and said: "I don't know what to do. There is no express office in the little Mississippi country village. I've got a little contraption in that box that I sure wanted my grandson to get for Christmas. I have written him that Santa Claus would bring it to him Christmas morning. He will sure be disappointed," and he reached for the package. The young lady said: "Wait, maybe I made a mistake," and she placed it again on the scales, looked at the arrow and continued: "Sure, I was mistaken. It weighs exactly four pounds. I beg your pardon for my blunder." And the postal laws and regulations were violated in the name of Christmas. But I never reported the violation.

Did It Get There in Time?

The day before another Christmas a humble old negro woman put a package on the table, saying: "Duz you reckon it will git to my boy in time fur his Christmas gift. It's a comforter, a comforter fur to go round his nake when he's wurkin' out in de cold. I tried to git it done sooner but my old hands don't wurk fast enny more." The young lady handed me the package and asked if it would get there in time. I looked at it and it was addressed care of Capt. Smith, Sugarland, Texas. I knew that meant her boy was on a prison farm. I told the old woman it would get there in time, although I doubted it, as the mails are always congested during Christmas. She went away happy and we put a special delivery stamp on the package to hasten its delivery.

A Christmas Story of a Little Girl

And here is a true story for little boys and girls: Children, I will tell you about a little girl I heard about who lived in Dallas. Her papa worked in the postoffice and they lived out on Harwood street. There was just the little girl and her papa and mamma in the family. The little girl did have a little brother, but one day God took the little boy to live with Him up in Heaven. And after they had laid the little boy to rest out in beautiful Oakland cemetery they were, oh, so lonely in the home. The little girl's papa would get off by himself and cry and sorrow because his little boy had left them. But

the little girl watched her papa and she felt oh, so sorry for him, and she would go to him and pat his cheek and kiss him and say I feel so sorry for you. One day she told him she wished it had been she who had gone to heaven and little brother had stayed down on Earth to love him. But her papa gathered her up in his arms and said, "No, no, not that my child." And after that the father always tried to be happy and smiling when he came where his little girl was.

So, eventually, Christmastime came along and the little girl wrote Santa Claus a letter and put it in the mail box and wrote Santa's name on it. But when the letter got to the postoffice they didn't know what to do with it and had to put it with other letters that couldn't be delivered to the persons they were intended for. And it happened that these letters were given to the little girl's papa, who was the clerk who sent this kind of mail to the dead letter office at Washington. The day before Christmas he was looking over these letters and found the one his little girl had written to Santa Claus and he recognized her way of making the letters. As she had not sealed the letter he took it out of the envelope and here is what he read:

"DEAR SANTA CLAUS: We are mighty sad at our home this year on account of my little brother not being here. I don't want you to bring me anything this Christmas but I want you to come and get my little brother's toys and take them up to heaven to him. I am sure he will be lonely without them and specially without his hobby horse. So I will leave them all by the fireplace and when you come down the chimney please get them and take them to him. And if you could bring my papa something that would keep him from being so sad, oh, how I would love you and be a good little girl as long as I lived.

"Lovingly,
"MARION."

When the little girl's papa had read the letter his cheeks were all wet with tears, but his faith in God had come back to him. And so that night, it was Christmas Eve night, the little girl got all her little brother's toys and dusted them off and put them by the side of the fireplace.

But she didn't tell her mamma and papa what she was putting them there for, but her papa knew, because he had read her letter to Santa Claus. And after the little girl had kissed them and gone to bed her papa told her mamma about the Santa Claus letter.

And what do you think? The next morning when the little girl came into the room all of her little brother's toys were gone. But Santa Claus didn't do what she asked him to do about not bringing her any presents. He brought all kinds of nice things, a new cloak, some pretty ribbons for her hair, a little bottle of perfume, talking doll and just oodles of fruit and candy.

But Santa Claus didn't take her little brother's toys to heaven, for the children up there have more beautiful things than we can ever think about down here on earth. But he took them to the children's hospital where the little crippled boys and girls are and gave them the toys.

Whereupon, the little girl never saw her papa cry any more; he was always jolly and happy after that, and he loved the little girl more and more all the time and they had lots of fun romping and playing together.

THE CHRISTMAS DANCE ON JIM NED CREEK

(Continued from Page 2)

room it was announced that there was a little surprise in store for them. Squire Jones of Coleman had put in appearance and took a position squarely in front of a blushing young boy and girl. As the guests looked on amazed, the Squire pronounced the words that made the young couple man and wife.

Rule of the Frontier

"It is the rule of the frontier that every witness shall kiss the bride," declared Mr. Elkins, and there was a grand rush. Jim Nations was the last one to reach the blushing bride, but he was intercepted by Mrs. Nations who caused a roar of laughter by getting him by the coat-tail and pulling him clear across the house. "You are just a little too anxious," she said. "If you want to get practice of that kind try it out on your wife."

Next there was a call for the Virginia Reel. Some of those present had lived at Camp Colorado in the days when fair daughters of the first settlers had engaged in this dance with men whose names later became immortal. "I recall seeing John B. Hood dance the reel when I was a girl," declared the wife of one rancher. He was then a young lieutenant holding his first commission as an officer.

It was one of the few times a Virginia Reel had been danced in a West Texas ranch home. The quadrille was the favorite, and on this particular night most of the calling was done by Bob Morgan and Jim Jackson. These two were especially good callers.

When Jim got ready to call a set he

would say:

Ladies to the Center

"Attention waddies, trot out them little sage hens, and take your places." Then he would start with "Balance All," "Swing Corners," "Ladies to the Center, Gents all 'Round," "Dolce-do," "Grand Right and Left," etc., etc. Occasionally there was a pause while some boy and girl jigged. They had good shufflers on the old frontier, and the prize this night went to a Miss McNamara and a Texas Ranger who belonged to a company some miles away on Horde's creek.

As the fun continued far into the night, the older fellows drew off and took seats before a crackling fire in the big fireplace. They smoked, drank coffee, indulged in reminiscences, told of Indian fights in which they had participated and buffalo hunts over plains that stretched away to the North. There were several prominent scouts in the assembly who had gone out with Sul Ross, Fitzhugh Lee, and men of that type. Clay Mann was there and he made a cattle trade involving many thousands of dollars. It was consummated while the dancing went on, and by the light of the fire he counted out the forfeit money and put it up. Bank checks were not in use. But no one seemed afraid to carry cash in pockets, and cattle deals would be paid in silver, gold or greenbacks.

Dancing continued until almost daybreak. Couples finally said good-bye and left for their homes, some in buggies and some horseback. It was a beautiful Christmas morning, snow covering the plains for miles. A bright star was shining in the East, which brought memories of Bethlehem—when another and brighter star guided the wise men to a

manger, where lay the Christ Child, who taught "peace on earth and good will to all men."

FEAST OF THE NATIVITY

The child born in Bethlehem of Judea has given His name to the Feast of the Nativity, the Feast of the Mystery of Birth. But it is a feast more ancient even than that Holy Night in the stable when the Three Kings came guided by the Star, and the shepherds from tending their flocks and the heavenly angels sang. The spirit that broods over Christmas is really Mother Earth herself, out of whose womb proceed all God's creatures, from the least of them to man, who dreams himself the greatest.

DICKENS' CHRISTMAS

It was this spirit of Christmas that Dickens celebrated and our own Washington Irving, who wrote about Christmas and the English Christmas, at that, before Dickens did. It is the spirit that in all the ancient ceremonies of the season dares mix mirth and jollity with solemn religious observance. It is the spirit that goes with the Yule log burning on the hearth, the boar's head crowned with rosemary, the lighted Christmas tree, carols and little songs of Noel and Weihnacht.



SUDDEN UPSWING GAVE CHEER TO 1897 CHRISTMAS

Two years ago a few shrewd young men decided they needed the advice of people who had been through old-fashioned hard times, and so they went to some men who were over 60. They knew that men of that age would have vivid memories of a period of depression the equal of this one, and that they would recall how the successful business men of their youth managed to survive the storm.

The depression from which these young men sought examples was the great business deficit of the middle 1890's. Any one who is more than 40 is likely to have some recollection of those days, even if it is nothing more than of the numbers of tramps who rode the freight trains unmolested, as they begin to ride them now.

Only the depression of the 1870's had equalled it in severity, and in some respects it was worse. The panic of 1893 had deepened into the miseries of 1894, the false dawn of 1895, the despair of 1896.

Christmas of 1896, in the big cities, was an affair of breadlines, soup kitchens and flop houses.

Finally, after nobody believed in recovery any more, it came—in 1897 and 1898—and the country swung into a prosperity grander and more imperial than any we had known before.

NOT SO FAR

It is not so far from the Star of Bethlehem as some pretend to think. If that Symbol of the Birth means anything, it means that light shall shine along the path of mankind, and that light is to illuminate kind deeds, generous thoughts, honest affections and a warming, expansive humanity.

All this we express according to our mood, but the day scarcely passes without the relaxing adult permitting his imagination to soar above the cheery noise around him, so that he perceives in every corner of this globe wistful figures turning their faces toward some remembered scene of a long-past festival. For it is a binding, compelling reality, this spirit of Christmas.



Christmas Eve stage-coaches in the American snowy zone entered a village with a fanfare from the bugle. Horses swung in with manes tossing, tires crunched on the crisp snow; girls and boys hurried out.

The driver swings off the mail; twenty-four iron shoes waltz on the ice with clicks like castanets. Passengers alight and seek warmth at open fire. Unwinding reins from his legs, the driver steps down—greatcoat to his heels, rippling capes on his shoulders, his visored cap of seal drawn down to his eyebrows, gloves of tough buckskin, red muffer and shawl at his neck, high buffalo shoes; "no sign of the man but his eyes and his hands." A touch of nor'easter hoarsens his voice. He unloads the Christmas express—and villagers guess there is a Santa Claus.

ARMADILLOS DESTRUCTIVE

Armadillos are so plentiful in the Kerrville section that they threaten to exterminate quail, wild turkey and other wild fowl that nest upon the ground. Ranchers have been asked by Will Boechmann, Hill country farmer, to join him in waging war on the armadillo. In a week he killed 50 with a .22-calibre rifle.

MEET AFTER 50 YEARS

J. C. Ferguson, a Quana contractor, was accosted on the street recently by a man who said: "Hello, John; how are you?" Ferguson did not recognize the man, and told him so. It developed that the "stranger" was George Brown of Missouri, in Quana on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Tittle, whose husband is superintendent of the Friendship school. The two men are brothers-in-law; were chums when boys, but had not seen each other for 50 years.

NEW PARK PROPOSED

E. F. Berkeley, former State Senator of Alpine, is fostering a movement to have a State park established in the Chisos Mountains, situated far down in the Big Bend region of the Rio Grande border of Texas. These mountains have been comparatively little explored except by members of the United States Geodetic Survey, which, some years ago, measured Mt. Emory and pronounced it the highest peak in Texas, giving the altitude at 9,996 feet.

WAR ON PRICKLY PEAR

Eradication of the prickly pear from Crockett county was undertaken by rangers in that section with the cooperation of W. H. Dameron, superintendent of the Ranch Experiment Station. Grazing land will be greatly enhanced if freed from the plant. Atomizers and stabbers, with an arsenic pentoxide solution, were used. The atomizer sprays the plant. A few drops of the solution are injected into the main stem and root of the pear. When sap is flowing downward, during the fall, has been found the most effectual time to fight the plant.

TOWN NAMED "NEW DEAL"

New Deal is the name of the youngest town in Texas. It came into existence the middle of October with the bringing in of the Tide Water-Seaboard discovery well near Palestine. The townsite is half a mile east of the Trinity river bridge, on highway 43, and the same distance from the well. A street graded through the site connects with the Long Lake road at highway 43. Oil field workers and others erected the first buildings of improvised living quarters in rough one-room box houses, while the name, "New Deal," was painted in crude black letters on a public sign.

WASTE IS SAVED

J. M. Saunders, Gonzales county agent, told farmers a good way to fatten hogs and save themselves the trouble of digging the peanuts was to turn the hogs into the peanut fields and let them dig the nuts themselves. But the plan did not work. The hogs rooted, ate the nuts, got fat, but left on top of the ground more nuts than they ate. Then Mr. Saunders hit upon another plan. He told farmers to ring the noses of three out of every four hogs turned into the field. The fourth hog did all the rooting and the others, following in his wake, cleaned up what he did not eat.

MISSION SITE LOCATED

Mission San Francisco de las Te was the first mission established in Texas, built by the Spaniards in 1690. It has been located by Dr. Albert Woldert of Tyler and Miss Adina de Zavalla of San Antonio, near the banks of the Neches river some 200 yards west of where Highway 21 (old San Antonio road) crosses the Neches river between Crockett and Alto, about 21 miles north of the former city. Dr. Woldert and Miss de Zavalla spent four years in research work before they located the site. Miss de Zavalla, who is president of the Texas Historic and Landmark Association, has arranged with the Texas Highway Association to place a marker on the site of the mission. Evidence uncovered to support the contention of Dr. Woldert as to the proper location of this first mission was the discovery of an old Spanish coin and a cannon barrel, which records indicate were made by the Spanish government in the sixteenth century, and a silver engraved baton of Spanish design.

FIREMEN HELPING SANTA

Firemen in the larger cities and towns throughout the State are remodeling and painting used toys for distribution to underprivileged children at Christmas time. Where it is possible, these toys will be distributed by Boy Scouts. In many instances the firemen will emulate Santa Claus. This year an appeal has been made to stores, wholesale and retail, for toys so badly damaged during the year they can not be sold. The responses are far above expectation. Lumber companies and paint stores have responded to the call and have donated bits of wood and broken or dented cans of paint. Children who had discarded toys during the year have given them to firemen for repairing.

COTTON CONSUMPTION OF TEXAS MILLS

During September, 5,651 bales were used by Texas cotton mills, a decline of 15 per cent from the 6,644 bales consumed in August, and 7% from the 6,088 bales used in Sept., 1932. Normally there is a gain of nearly 3 per cent from August to September.

Production of cloth, which totaled 5,436,000 yards, showed a decline of 20 per cent from the August figures, and 1 per cent from September, 1932. Ordinarily there is no change in production between August and September. Sales of cloth at 5,202,000 yards represented an increase of 34 per cent above August and 1.4 per cent above September last year. Normally, there is a seasonal decline of 11 per cent.

Unfilled orders stood at 9,136,000 yards, 19 per cent above the August figures, whereas usually they are only 15 per cent above. They also exceeded last year's unfilled orders by nearly 2 per cent.

Active spindles and spindle hours in September were greater than in August, which is contrary to the normal slight seasonal decline between these two months. They also showed greater activity than in September, 1932.

DUCKS AND GEESE PLENTIFUL

There were more wild ducks and geese on the South Plains of Texas this fall than since 1928. It is expected with the advent of colder weather in Northern States that the flocks in the South Plains will be greatly augmented.

TEXANS WILL EXHIBIT

Samples of the finest milo grown in Texas will be displayed at the International Grain and Hay Show to be held in connection with the International Livestock Exposition at Chicago, December 2 to 9, inclusive, by T. B. Studer of Hemphill county. In the livestock division of the joint show one of the finest pure bred Shorthorn cattle herds of Texas will be represented by the Singleton Farm, near Midlothian. Nineteen head will be placed in competition with others from throughout the world.

COTTON LOANS ASKED

J. E. McDonald, commissioner of agriculture, has issued an appeal to Texas farmers to avail themselves without further delay of the government's 10-cent loan on cotton still held by them. He says growers will find it to their advantage to follow the government's program from a financial standpoint, if not from a patriotic one.

"The farmer," Commissioner McDonald says, "ought to avail themselves of the 10-cent loan, and I can see no reason why they should refuse, because of the requirement to be eligible for a loan they must promise to comply with the 1934 acreage program for the Federal government. Secretary Wallace has stated that those farmers who do not comply with the 1934 acreage program will not be eligible to receive parity price benefits as provided for in the agricultural program. Since the farmers must comply with the acreage program next year to get the parity price benefits, they should agree to abide by the acreage program and make themselves eligible for the 10-cent per pound loan."

LARGE CASKET NECESSARY

When Clarence Leroy Dittman, age 47, was buried recently at Pecos a double-sized casket was used. Because of his weight, 446 pounds, he had the undisputed reputation of being the "biggest man west of the Pecos."

HUNTING MYSTERY SOLVED

On Armistice Day, 1930, Lester Williams, 48, of Pecos, sought to celebrate the day by hunting with friends in the Guadalupe mountains. While stalking deer Mr. Williams became separated from his friends. That was the last seen of him alive. What became of him remained a mystery until, coincidentally, Armistice Day this year, a party of picknickers celebrating the day as Mr. Williams did by going up into the mountains, came upon a pile of bones and fragments of clothing. They were identified by Lawrence Williams of Pecos as the remains of his brother. How he met death is a mystery.

COTTONSEED TOO HARD

The agricultural experiment station, which administers the Feed Control Law, has undertaken, at the request of livestock producers, to determine just how hard cottonseed cake should be to produce the best results. Some cattle men have complained that much of the cake sold is not soft enough. The results of experiments will determine whether or not the Feed Control will adopt a standard of hardness of cake offered on the markets. No standard will be adopted unless it is established first that hardness is detrimental to feeding value of this product. The policy of the Feed Control Service has consistently been to predicate rules, regulations and standards upon established facts and not upon assumptions, a policy held to be impartial and assuring all that Texas-milled feeds are of the quality as stated.

CHRISTMAS BELLS

Hark! the Christmas bells are ringing—
Ringing through the frosty air—
Happiness to each one bringing,
And release from toil and care.

How the merry peal is swelling
From the gray old ivy tower,
To the simplest creature telling
Of Almighty love and power.

Now fresh helps and aid are offered
To the aged and the poor—
Rare love exchanges proffered
At the lowliest cottage door.

Neighbors shaking hands and greeting,
No one sorrowing, no one sad,
Children, loving parents meeting,
Young and old alike are glad.

Then, while Christmas bells are ringing,
Rich and poor, your voices raise,
And—your simple carol singing—
Waft to heaven your grateful praise.

ANIMAL TRAPPING

Relief authorities in Frio county have devised a novel plan to give employment to idle men and boys. They have been put to work trapping wild animals, under the supervision of C. R. Landon, State leader for the Federal Biological Survey and the Texas Livestock Sanitary Commission. Bounties paid for skins go to the trappers.

TWINS RECORD CLAIMED

It is claimed for the Junior High School at Plainview that there are more sets of twins on its roster than any other similar educational institution in Texas. Nine sets of twins are attending the school. Dan L. Martin, superintendent of schools at Bowie, reports he has five sets of twins in his schools. At Plainview two of the sets are boys, one is a boy and a girl and the others are girl twins.

Deer Hunting in the Famous "Hill Country"

By J. D. HEDICK

802 Harris Ave., Austin, Texas.

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My interest in deer hunting in the "Hill Country" of Southwest Texas dates back to 6 years ago. I had heard a great deal about game that filled the brush expanse of this section of the State, and by good fortune was permitted to go into one of the well-known ranch preserves during the deer season with a party of friends who annually hunt in the Hill Country around Kerrville.

As a boy I grew up in East Texas where deer hunting was done with dogs, hunters stationed at "stands" to shoot the buck as he sped by, pursued by a pack of hounds. That was in days when game was plentiful and deer were often killed in large numbers. It is unlawful now in most Texas counties to use dogs to trail deer (except a wounded animal), and in the Hill Country I was confronted with the problem of getting my buck by stealth and skill, which meant outwitting perhaps the smartest animal of field and forest.

I returned from my first hunt empty-handed. I simply did not have the experience or the skill to cope with the wits of an elusive, fleet-footed deer. The second season my hunt for deer was equally unsuccessful, but by this time I had learned a great deal about "ole Mis-

tah Buck" from more experienced companions.

My success as a hunter began the third year I hunted in the Hill Country. One of my companions on these hunts—B. J., a life-long friend—was the most expert hunter I ever knew. In all my hunting associations with him I have never seen him fail to bag the limit, which speaks volumes for his skill and experience as a hunter.

Success Followed Failure

We were almost ready to break camp on my third hunting trip to the Hill Country and I again had failed to kill a buck. B. J. had his limit—two bucks, three turkey cocks—and Joe, the third member of our party, was equally successful. After we had gone to bed our last night in camp, B. J. suddenly called to Joe and said, "Joe, you get up early in the morning and take the game over to Kerrville." (we were camped on a 55,000-acre ranch about 40 miles from Kerrville) "and put these bucks and gobblers in cold storage. I'm going to keep John here in these woods till next March, or until he gets at least one buck!"

So Joe, acting on instructions, left before daylight next morning. As soon as it was light enough to see

without a lantern (we had had breakfast before daylight), I told B. J. I was going to walk down to a nearby cane patch to see if I could locate a deer.

"Don't be gone long," B. J. said, "for as soon as I wash these dishes I am going to the woods with you and show you how to kill a deer." I promised to return promptly.

I picked up my rifle, one I had rented in Austin, and set off.

But B. J. stopped me. "If you must go, take my rifle. I know it's a good one!"

His rifle was an improved automatic. I had never had it in my hands before, but it certainly ran true to its owner's estimate that morning.

Bagging a 10-pt. Buck

As I approached the small cane patch, about 150 yards from camp, the sun was just rising. I stopped on a slight rise and surveyed the country about me. A fine 10-point buck stood on the opposite side of the cane, sniffing the air suspiciously. As yet he had not located me. I dropped quickly to a crouch behind a clump of chinnery and waited there patiently.

The deer proceeded cautiously, walking slowly toward me, but stopping at intervals to sniff the air, as though trying to locate lurking danger. I remained perfectly still behind the chinnery, my finger on the trigger.

I stood the suspense about as long as I could, for any moment I expected the deer to discover me and bound away through the thickets of mesquite and liveoak brush. When the animal was approximately 125 yards away, I leveled B. J.'s rifle at the spot I thought ought to be over the deer's heart and fired. One long jump placed the buck out of my sight behind the brush, and I was unable to determine whether I had scored a hit or not.

To tell the truth, I thought I had lost my deer. But, more from curiosity than anything else, I climbed through a

low cross fence and walked down to the spot I had last seen the deer, thinking perhaps had I wounded him traces of blood might be found.

Like the Coming of Santa Claus

Santa Claus, in all his regal splendor, never brought the joy or surprise to a small boy that was brought to me when I discovered, lying hardly 50 yards from the spot where I had shot him, the big fat 10-pt. buck whose skin is now a rug for Bertram, my son. Since then I have added each year a deer rug for each of my daughters, but neither of these kills, though exciting, could bring back the thrill that came to me that morning when I bagged my first deer in the Hill Country.

When Joe returned to camp next day, I was ready to go back home with my buck and two gobblers I had killed. One of the gobblers, kept in cold storage, provided a sumptuous Christmas dinner for my family in Austin, and venison became as common as sausage with us during the next 30 days.

I have learned to look forward to the coming of the hunting season each winter with that same degree of pleasurable anticipation that the small boy of long ago looked for the coming of Santa Claus with his red-top, copper-toed boots, which would at once put the lad in the aristocratic class and on the front row at social functions.



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

FARMS AND RANCHES

HOMESEEKERS Guide and list free. Mc Kinstry & Co., Realtors, Springfield, Mo.

TEXAS

FOR SALE—28½ acres in edge of Brownfield, Texas, all in cultivation. Seven acres in edge of Jacksonville (fronting on paved highway). One of best located homes on two paved streets in Jacksonville. Box 1470, Jacksonville, Texas.

FOR SALE—100-acre farm north of Austin, good road, well improved, equipped modern dairy barn, attractive price and terms. E. E. Hill, 304 West 9th, Austin, Texas.

MISSOURI

150, 3 ROOMS, 4 other buildings; soft water; close to State highway. \$1200. Improved 40, 3475. Arthur, Min. View, Mo.

NEW MEXICO

NEW MEXICO, 116,000 acres; 2,750 fat headcows, 80 horses, 20 mules, tools, good buildings; plenty feed. 104,240 acres; good fences and buildings; lots of stock and no stock. Each priced as well as new. J. G. Willcutt, 2211 Campus, Albuquerque, N. M.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

SIX ROOM residence, and cement block completed battery and station clear, to trade for farm clear. B. C. BEVINS, Ripley, Okla., Box 513.

POSITIONS WANTED

WANT Employment on a large Farm as Manager, have experience; A-1 Reference required. W. T. Roush, Mabank, Texas.

LIVESTOCK

WANTED three registered thoroughbred brood mares also three easy gelded paint saddle mares. Include photographs with complete description. Must be cheap. P. O. Box 1975, San Antonio, Texas.

REASONABLE—3 highly bred registered Jersey bulls, ages 9, 14 and 30 months. Island Park Farm, N-1525, P. O. Box 1115, San Antonio, Texas.

FOR SALE—500 Western ewes, just arrived; can be seen at Okla. National Stock Yards in Clark north of Exchange Bldg. Z. H. Clark, Oklahoma City, Okla.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

Kerrville property for sale or trade; hotel, tourist camp, ranch, city lots and business. Describe your property to G. C. McCoy, Kerrville, Texas.

FIRST Class Brick Store building, main street, glass front, progressive town with industrial activity. A. A. CALLAHAN, McLean, Gray County, Texas.

ONE of the leading photographing studios in New Orleans, well established, fully equipped, having good income. Doctors refuse to leave this climate. First \$1000 takes it. Will teach business from A to Z. H-191, Times-Picayune, New Orleans, La.

ONE-THIRD interest in gold mine, Arizona, for development; \$2000 necessary. 2062 Gilbert, Beaumont, Texas.

BARGAIN drug store stock and fixtures, Frigidaire, fountain, safe, cash registers. Complete equipment. F. W. DENNEY, Waverly, Okla.

COMBINATION drugs and groceries, all fixtures, clean stock, brick building, cheap rent. Also 6-room brick home, 1 acre, paved highway. All clear. Bargain for cash. Trade considered. Box 152, D'Hanis, Texas.

FOR SALE—Stephenville Laundry is for sale at a very moderate price with half cash and balance easy payments. Address communications to C. W. CLARK, P. O. Box 1484, Abilene, Texas.

INVESTORS—For sale my holdings in Refugio, Texas. 30x60 concrete block business. Also city block with 60-bbl. gasoline well. 1-2 cash, remainder on time. Anton, Strauch, Kerrville, Texas.

TELEPHONE system for sale or trade on A-1 property income over \$15,000 per year net. Price is \$150,000, insurance, \$45,000, four years to run. S. G. SMITH, Abilene, Texas.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—New Crosley Battery Radio—Screen Grid; newest type speaker; fine tone; handsome carved cabinet, 40 inches high, 23½ inches wide, 16½ inches deep; ample space in the cabinet for all latest tubes. This radio is brand new, never been used, and the retail price is \$88.50, but for quick sale owner will sell cheap. Write Box 1448, Fort Worth, Texas.

EXTRA Fine Butcher Knives—Made from Simonds cross-cut saws. Original tempering handles; 6 to 8-inch blades; 2 for \$1.00, delivered guaranteed. J. B. Dickson, Councils, N. C.

Look young, 5 minutes daily faithful practice. Full instructions free to limited number. Self addressed stamped envelope. Francis Bowers, Box 322, Bowie, Texas.

HOME DRIED APPLES, hand-worked quarters. Dealers' sample and prices 25 cents. Bern Carlock, Springdale, Ark.

MONUMENTS direct from quarry owner. Write for low prices. Agents wanted. Trade for cattle or feed. Henderson Marble & Granite Works, Bowie, Texas.

CATALPA POSTS FOR SALE—Standing on about 27 acres, near Pond Creek, Okla. J. W. Bird, Enid, Okla.

RANGE burners, \$12.95. Amazing value burners cheap oil, fits any stove. Large profits dealers agents. Write Standard Supply Co., 224 Ann St., Hartford, Conn.

Would that Christmas lasted the whole year through (as it ought) and that prejudices and passions which deform our better nature were never called into action among those to whom they should ever be strangers!

For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich. II Cor. 8:9.

Rock Island

LOUNGE-DINING-SLEEPING CARS

Newest in travel comfort now operated on Mid-Continent Special between Dallas and Minneapolis.

Effective December 1st ONLY 2 Cents a mile for coach tickets... and for roundtrip tickets good in sleepers.

2 Cents a mile for one way tickets good in sleepers.

Sleeper fares reduced one-third.

TRAVEL BY TRAIN FOR COMFORT—SAFETY—ECONOMY

Write T. H. WILHELM, General Passenger Agent, Fort Worth, Texas.

GREETINGS

Wish to Thank our Friends and Customers in Texas and Oklahoma for their patronage during 1933—and want to extend to you a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Hortext Hide & Produce Co., Walter H. Smith, Agent, Fort Worth, Texas. Dallas Austin Brownwood Paris

TEXAS FARM REPORTS

Trench silos are cheap to build, cheap to fill, save all the feed and are easy to get feed out of.

Rio Grande Valley farmers will raise more carrots than ever before and fewer cabbages this year.

El Paso has been given Federal funds for detention camp for transients with a trade school in connection.

Mount Pleasant business men have asked for a C. C. C. camp to work on a drainage project at Lake Oliver.

Dalhart farmers anticipate a larger wheat crop than estimated owing to late rains which have given the grain a better growth.

The first sale of a farm wagon in many years is reported at Uvalde, Kincaid Brothers buying one for their Frio River ranch near there.

A Federal Savings and Loan Association has been organized at Kaufman. It will seek loans for home owners through the Federal bank at Little Rock.

The county agent of Bell county has started a terracing campaign which he hopes will include every farm in that section which shows signs of erosion.

In San Saba county there is a pecan tree named after Vice President John N. Garner. It is a 10-year seedling. This season it produced more than 100 pounds of nuts.

Business conditions at Crockett are better this winter than a year ago, with county tax collections, due to cotton checks, three times as great in September and October as in those months last year.

The grand champion hen of the Melvin Fair was entered by Woodrow Barnett, Melvin high school football star, who died before the judging had been completed as the result of an infection which developed after a football game with Rochelle.

The fame of Denco red-dish-yellow dent corn, a product of the Denton experiment sub-station is being maintained. H. G. Layman of Comanche county made 44 bushels per acre from six acres. Twelve acres in an adjoining field, planted to ordinary yellow corn only yielded 25 bushels per acre.

Agents wanted to sell Hay-Bo Hair Dressing. C. C. Hay, Como, Minn.

MEN AND WOMEN in each county to solicit members for New Farm Organization, incorporating on scientific principles by well known farm leaders. More Home Owners. Fewer tenants. A new deal, its different, all farmers should join. Don't miss it, quick money, good pay. Reference required. Free book. Write today. AMERICAN FARMERS' LEAGUE, Box 1050, Fort Worth, Texas.

MISCELLANEOUS

Old Age Pension Information Enclose stamp. Judge Lehman - - - Humboldt, Kans.

PENSIONS—If legally entitled send statement first letter. Over 20 years knowing how. CHAS. P. NANCE, Duncanville, Tex.

MACHINERY

WELL MACHINERY—SAMSON WINDMILL—STORER FEED MILLS—FORT WORTH SPUDDERS—Pump Jacks, Stover Good Engines, Bell, Cypress Tanks, Cables and Hoses, Milt. Oil, Gas, Water Supplies.

PATENTS

Patents—Reasonable terms. Book and advice free. L. F. Randolph, Dept. 353, Washington, D. C.

ELECTRIC MOTORS

BURNED out motors rewound in 6 to 24 hours. Send them to us. CENTRAL ELECTRIC CO., Fort Worth, Texas.

HIS BIRTHDAY THE CHILDREN'S DAY

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In the last year the Struve Cheese factory at Abernathy has paid \$60,000 to Hale county farmers for milk.

It was estimated on November 1 the average yield of corn per acre would be 14 bushels, compared with 18 bushels last year. The 1933 crop is put at 74,312,000 bushels as against 102,726,000 a year ago.

O'Donnell hardware dealers in five weeks sold in Lynn county, as a result of the operation of R. F. C. canning kitchens, 171 cookers, 135 sealers, 45,900 cans, 4,500 extra lids and 6,912 jars.

W. M. Bolton, dairy demonstrator of the Becton community, near Lubbock, reports a return of \$2.53 for every dollar's worth of feed consumed by his herd of 23 Holstein cows last year.

J. N. Swaim, who farms near Glen Rose, planted an acre to certified sugar cane. He made 200 gallons from the cane, which he sold for 50 cents a gallon. It only cost Mr. Swaim \$34 to plant and harvest his cane.

The grand champion hen of the Melvin Fair was entered by Woodrow Barnett, Melvin high school football star, who died before the judging had been completed as the result of an infection which developed after a football game with Rochelle.

The fame of Denco red-dish-yellow dent corn, a product of the Denton experiment sub-station is being maintained. H. G. Layman of Comanche county made 44 bushels per acre from six acres. Twelve acres in an adjoining field, planted to ordinary yellow corn only yielded 25 bushels per acre.

Agents wanted to sell Hay-Bo Hair Dressing. C. C. Hay, Como, Minn.

MEN AND WOMEN in each county to solicit members for New Farm Organization, incorporating on scientific principles by well known farm leaders. More Home Owners. Fewer tenants. A new deal, its different, all farmers should join. Don't miss it, quick money, good pay. Reference required. Free book. Write today. AMERICAN FARMERS' LEAGUE, Box 1050, Fort Worth, Texas.

Old Age Pension Information Enclose stamp. Judge Lehman - - - Humboldt, Kans.

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A bridge to cost \$100,000 is to be constructed across the Colorado river on the Brady-Coleman road.

Federal aid has been asked for construction of a \$2,000,000 reservoir on the Canadian river 28 miles north of Amarillo.

Wolves are so numerous and vicious in Burnet county, destroying sheep and lambs in large numbers, there is talk of reviving the wolf club as a means of exterminating the beasts.

Texas turkey shipments for the Thanksgiving market ran from one-third to one-half of normal with the quality of the birds far above that of any past year, reports from concentration points indicated. Prices at all shipping points, with some single exceptions, were 9 to 10 cents per pound to the producer for No. 1 light birds, with No. 2's and heavy birds drawing sharply lower values. At Ballinger, a single dealer guaranteed 12 cents per pound and contracted to pay farmers higher prices on all sales on a rising Thanksgiving market. Turkey schools conducted under auspices of Texas A. & M. College in all important turkey producing sections were instrumental in making the 1933 turkey a far better bird than those of past years. Scientific feeding practically eliminated "crooked breasts" and like conditions which in the past have cost turkey raisers heavy penalties. If prices for Christmas turkeys go above 10 cents a pound it is expected the shipments will so increase as to make the market as a whole this year about the same as last season. There is a large supply of the birds on Texas farms, but the raisers decline to market them at less than 10 cents per pound.

Edwin Mahauler, a farmer west of Eagle Lake, reports he picked 75 bales from 50 acres.

Gonzales county farmers have perfected an organization to capture turkey thieves, and have posted awards for arrests and convictions.

One million pounds of nuts were contained in the first pecan shipment of this year's crop of five cars sent out from Brady.

Cochran county farmers are finding broom corn more profitable than cotton this year. The best corn has sold as high as \$180 a ton, with the average price about \$100.

The Golden Jersey Creamery at Edinburg furnished 19,000 pounds of butter during November to army posts at Fort Brown, Fort Houston, Fort Ringgold, Fort McIntosh, Randolph Field and Kelly Field.

Twenty members of the two-year-old Milam County Bethlehem Home, Demonstration Club put up 10,000 containers of fruits, vegetables and meats. Nine members have 13,933 pounds of dried fruits, vegetables, nuts and grains.

Austin Bishop, Jr., Red River county 4-H club boy, says good seed pays. He picked more than a bale to the acre from three acres planted to pedigreed seed. His father made less than a bale to the acre from the same kind of land from non-picked seed.

Boll weevils are abundant in many Texas cotton fields because new growth of leaves have furnished the best feed and favor successful winter hibernation. For that reason early destruction of cotton stalks is urged in order to reduce the number of weevils that go into hibernation. Experiments have shown that the earlier the stalks are destroyed in the fall the fewer the boll weevils the following spring.

BY RAIL OR TRUCK

SHIP TO

DAGGETT-KEEN COMMISSION CO.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

Sellers of CATTLE—HOGS—SHEEP.

For the Folks Who Feed Me

RED CHAIN EGG MASH

There is a Santa Claus!

Now that egg prices are climbing to higher prices—increase your egg production with RED CHAIN EGG MASH, "the feed of proven results."

Red Chain Egg Mash

Makes more and larger eggs—eggs of higher quality and shape—eggs that ship better and stay fresh longer.

See your RED CHAIN Dealer—NOW or write us to-day!

When You Think of

"baby chicks"—don't forget RED CHAIN CHICK STARTER—the PREMIER chick starter on the market.

UNIVERSAL MILLS

Fort Worth, Texas.

If you haven't tried GOLD CHAIN FLOUR there is a real treat in store for you. Ask your grocer for GOLD CHAIN FLOUR—"You'll appreciate the difference."

Somerville county farmers received from \$2 to \$4 more per acre for their plow-up cotton on terraced land than on unterraced land.

A Hutchinson county farm woman catches rain water that runs off the roofs of houses and barn for diversion into a concrete tiled sub-irrigation system.

A soil erosion camp has been established in Parker county, near Weatherford. Camps at Gainesville, Jacksboro and Valley Mills will be moved there. New camps are to be established at Bowie, Graham, Belton and Taylor.

Night adult vocational agricultural schools are being organized throughout the State by farm agents for instruction in tree pruning, crop rotation, growing cover crops and the solving of other farm problems.

Taxpayers of Brown county will save \$26,564.74 in State taxes this year as a result of the homestead exemption law, authorized in a constitutional amendment voted last November. Homesteads up to \$3,000 valuation are exempt from State taxes.

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Publishers. NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

WHAT HAVE YOU— TO SWAP?

Scurry county women have found it to their mutual advantage to hold a "swap" day at Snyder, the county seat. The idea originated with Mrs. W. R. Bell, chairman of the Better Homes of America for that county, assisted by Mrs. Wayne Williams, district chairman. They studied the "swap day" plans of men in different cities, and decided to go them one better. Instead of articles from the farm intended for trade being displayed on the ground, or in wagons, or autos, parked on a public square, the Snyder women conceived the idea of booths being erected for a more comprehensive display of articles. The booths, which are classified, were in charge of study club members and special groups of women. The Scurry county women this year brought to town for trade a great variety, including farm and garden products, clothing, farm implements, magazines, flowers, canned goods, cooking utensils, pet animals, needlework, household furnishings, incubators, pigs, cured meats, chickens, calves and cows.

PLEDGE IS FULFILLED

Three young Texans fighting in France huddled in a shell hole during a terrific German bombardment on the night of October 31, 1918. As they awaited the dawn of November 1, they made a pact that if death should pass them by during the intervening years, they would hold a reunion on October 31, 1933. The pledge was kept, the evening of October 31, at the home of Clarence Hildebrandt, one of the three ex-soldiers, who lives at Baytown, near Houston. The other two were O. Lee, Jr., now a deputy constable at Port Arthur, and Robert Draughn, an oil refinery worker in the same city. Mr. Hildebrandt was the only one of the three who came near being killed during the war. In the 11 days between the time they made their pledge in the shell hole and the signing of the armistice, a shell tore off one of his legs.

TWO VENERABLE TWINS

J. Shafer, a pioneer West Texas newspaper editor and publisher, and his sister, Mrs. Pruden of Los Angeles, twins, will observe their 91st birthday in December. They were born in Ohio. Mr. Shafer came to Texas in his younger days, engaging in the newspaper business. In 1890 he went to Plainview where he established the Herald. After editing it for years, he retired. Mr. Shafer has four children, 13 grandchildren, six great grandchildren and two great great grandchildren.

DEADLY CARBON MONOXIDE GAS

It is this time of the year—winter with its cold weather—that carbon monoxide takes its greatest toll among auto owners. The fact that it is odorless, tasteless and invisible makes it especially hazardous, causing instantaneous and painless death. Because deaths from this gas are almost always due to carelessness on the part of the auto owner, and are increasing every year at a startling ratio, the National Safety Council has issued a nation-wide warning against this danger. Always keep the garage windows and doors open when running a motor.

Carbon monoxide deaths are increasing out of all proportion to other forms of accidental deaths. From a total of 123 deaths from this cause in 1924, the figures went to 487 in 1931. The next year the total jumped to 608, an eight-year increase of nearly 400 per cent.

Monoxide gas takes its heaviest toll in residence garages. Usually the motorist goes into his garage a cold morning, closes the garage doors and proceeds to run the engine until it warms up. When no fresh air is present the running motor generates sufficient amount of gas to kill within a few minutes. The driver succumbs before he is even aware of peril. Fatalities sometimes occur on highways when the exhaust pipe becomes choked and the gas seeps up into a tightly closed car or cab. Plenty of fresh air in the garage or closed car will eliminate the hazards.

SANG WITH BROKEN ARM

When Robert E. Joiner, Jr., of Paris, Texas, son of Rev. and Mrs. R. E. Joiner, Sr., of Jacksonville, Texas, went to church a few Sundays ago to sing he did not know he had a cracked arm. When he found it out, it did not deter him from rendering his pre-arranged selection. When Mr. Joiner cranked his auto preparatory to going to church it back-fired, the crank striking him on the arm. At church the pain became so severe that he consulted with Dr. L. L. Travis, who was attending the religious services. He located the crack in the young man's arm, and dressed it. A few minutes later Mr. Joiner rendered his song, with his arm in a sling.

BOOST FOR TEXAS

The largest prison in the United States, under construction in New York City, is being equipped with cell doors, locking devices and other steel appliances by a San Antonio concern which has similarly equipped other modern prisons throughout the country. The development of a fabricated steel industry, far from the manufacturing centers of the country and from natural resources essential to the industry, reveals what can be done by intelligent manufacturing and merchandising.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more. Rev. 7:16.

For Our Boys and Girls

By AUNT MARY

DEAR FRIENDS:

Merry Christmas to you all. How I hope that dear old Santa will fill every stocking with good things. I feel that every member of this club is deserving of many good things, because they have helped to spread that much needed thing—sunshine. Think what a terrible place this would be without the light of the sun? It gives us that substance needed for many forms of life. Without it we would die. Without spiritual life we would die, also. Unless we take care of our spiritual growth by doing the things that make us better men and women, better boys and girls, we surely will die. By doing kind deeds we grow spiritually. Besides, we help others to find life and happiness in the sunshine of our good actions.

I am proud of the boys and girls in this club. They represent to me the finest of America's young manhood and womanhood. They are the material that will stand out in the next few years among the leaders of the world. It is only those who are willing to forget self and live for others that our nation can depend upon to guide her "ship of State" through stormy waters. That is what we are trying to do in this club—lead the way for the disabled vessels that are upon the high seas with us, vessels that have fought a brave fight, are still fighting a brave fight, but need our guiding ray of light to help them. Our Shut-Ins are the ships that have lost some battle of life. They are on a dark and stormy sea. You and I are the vessels that have heard their "SOS" (signal of distress), and with our little rays of sunshine we are helping to make the path, safer and sweeter, until we all have at last crossed that bar and find ourselves AT HOME. Some times we are like ships in the night. We meet, pause to pass a word or two, and then are lost to view, each going its way, yet each bound for the same port. I look upon our little club as a golden chain that links us together. Each is a link. The more links the longer the chain—the greater the work. When a member drops out of the club, it makes the chain shorter. Don't forget what I have said about the chain.

I am sure that you have received your "Roll Call" letter by now. Each fall we call the roll of the club, and thus check up on the members who want to continue their club work another year. We need every member we now have, and many more. If for some reason you failed to send us your "Roll Call" coupon, or you did not receive a letter, won't you please fill in the following coupon to let us know you want to continue as a member? We don't want to drop your name from our list. We need you so badly. Please don't fail us. If YOU haven't sent in your coupon already, clip the one below at once and mail to Aunt Mary, Rt. 5, Box 179B, Fort Worth, Tex.

ROLL CALL COUPON I want to be a Member

Name..... Age.....
Address..... State.....
Time in Club..... Birthday.....

Just another word about the club. Don't forget that those who have been in the club three years will receive an Honor Certificate. Those that have been a member five years will be sent a Diploma of Merit. They are artistic, and worth framing. Those who have been in the club for more than five years will receive a gold star for each additional year, and a little gift. Be sure and let us know how many years you have served. If you haven't sent us your coupon—DO IT NOW!

Here is wishing you a Merry Christmas, and the happiest time you have ever had.
Love to all, (Signed) AUNT MARY.

SUNSHINE CLUB NEWS

There will be no letters printed this month. We are going to give this space to a Christmas story. Next month we will print many interesting letters.

Perhaps there are those who would like to start the New Year with a worthy purpose in view. The Sunshine for Shut-Ins Club offers that opportunity. This club has as its purpose the bringing of sunshine into the lives of those who are confined to bed or a wheel chair. The members send sunshine in the form of letters, newspaper clippings, stories, poems, pictures, etc., each month to our list of Shut-Ins. There are no fees, dues or assessments now or at any time. Simply send us the following coupon completely filled in. You will receive a letter with full instructions, and your membership card. Fill in the membership coupon and mail at once to Aunt Mary, Route 5, Box 179B Fort Worth, Texas.

SUNSHINE FOR SHUT-INS CLUB Membership Coupon

I want to be an active member of the Sunshine Club.

Name..... Age.....
Address..... State.....
Birthday.....

Roby was an orphan boy. For many years the large, stonefront house on Crump Street had been his "home." The words "Crump Street Orphanage" could have told to the world stories of ruined homes, wretched lives, and broken hearts. Crump Street Orphanage, standing in the center of London, had seen hundreds of little human derelicts come and go. Some were carried in by weeping women, who hurried away without looking back. Some were brought by police women (those left in public places). Some only remained a few days. They were the prettiest, loveliest ones. Some were led away after a long time by men and women of hardened faces.

Roby had been at the orphanage longer than any of the other children. One night ten years ago he had been left a wailing infant on the doorstep. Roby had been wrapped in an old robe. There were no marks to show to whom he might have belonged. Police searched in vain. The tiny, blue eyed baby boy was known by the attendants as the robe baby. Finally it was shortened into Roby. That is how he got his name. Roby seldom smiled. Always it seemed his big, blue eyes were searching for a face he couldn't find. His solemn face never seemed to appeal to the many people who went there to find some little soul to take into their home. For one thing, Roby always looked frail. When taken to the home he was flurried like other children. He was slow to cut his teeth, he was slow to talk. In fact, most of the children at the "home" said he was too slow to live long. But somehow, Roby kept on living. He was quiet, and seldom gave anyone the slightest trouble. As soon as he was old enough, he took full care of himself, and seemed indifferent to the attentions other children demanded.

When Roby had been at the "home" seven years, it was a Christmas Eve. He was much more cheerful than usual. Everyone had been busy putting up decorations and preparing for the special Christmas dinner. Some ladies had prepared stockings for the little ones. All that were old enough to realize knew that Santa Claus was coming that night. It had been a very happy day. Roby had helped with everything he knew how to do. He had scrubbed and cleaned, and last of all was going to clean the ashes from the big furnace. As Roby made several trips to the ash pile he noticed that the walk was getting so slick it was difficult to walk upon. Sleet was falling, and it was turning cold very fast. On the last trip Roby fell. He felt a sharp pain in his leg. Then all was dark. When Roby reopened his eyes he felt sick and cold. "I must get up and hurry in," he thought. "If he tried to raise himself the pain in his leg was much too great. He cried for help, and Sylvia, the cook, (who had needed him just then), heard his cry. She rushed to him, picked him up and carried him into the warm kitchen. After "Mother" Crouch had examined the leg, she shook her head and said, "Such a thing to happen just now, when there is so much to do." Roby was crying from the pain, and Sylvia was trying to comfort him. Roby was put to bed. Soon there was a doctor and a nurse, the smell of strange medicines, a choking sensation, and then all things drifted away to Roby.

When Roby came to himself his leg felt tight and hurt. He cried, "Take it off, take it off." Then there was Sylvia comforting him, and smoothing his hair. She told him to be quiet that he had a broken leg, and that it would hurt for a long time. Roby closed his eyes and longed for help from that unknown something that had been his guide. He had never been taught about God. He had heard the word, but didn't know its meaning. He knew, though, that sometimes when he needed it most he did have help—but he didn't understand. For a long time Roby had to stay in bed. The doctor came often and one day Roby told him that there was a terrible feeling, he had the cast removed. Then there was that funny smelling medicine again, and the choking and everything gone.

Many times Roby was to know that choking and then "sleep," as his leg had to be operated on time and again. At last he heard the doctor tell "Mother" Crouch, "It is all that I can do. He will always be a cripple." At first it didn't mean much to Roby. Not until he was taught to walk on crutches did he realize that never again, perhaps, would he be free to go and come like other boys. At first it made him feel sick. He really didn't care to get well. But by and by he learned to use the crutches well, and could do many things. But he never felt quite at ease with other children. How often he longed to join in their games.

Three years went by. To Roby time meant little. Each day was just the same, except for that longing. Roby didn't understand it. He didn't know what it was that made him scan the face of every woman who came to "look them over." Almost every time any one came a little one was taken away. No one seemed to care. Yet always there was that HOPE, that longing. But a different day (Continued top of column)

First New York Sky Train Thrills Millions



Sky Train soars above Manhattan's towers in a daring demonstration that thrills the world.

THE "sky train" has arrived—and with it another forward step in the panorama of progress.

While millions of New Yorkers thrilled at the sight, the "sky train"—an airplane as "locomotive" hauling two motorless gliders as "passenger coaches"—soared above Manhattan's towering skyscrapers in a daring demonstration of the fact that the world changes.

Piloting one of the gliders in this record-making feat was a famous glider enthusiast and holder of soaring records in motorless planes. In the second glider was a prominent New York City pilot, while up front at the controls of the train's "engine" sat Elwood Keim in his sturdy biplane.

How soon "sky trains" on regular schedule will speed along the air trail blazed by these daring



Supplying the "locomotive" of the sky train with Sinclair motor oil from Tamper-Proof cans.

birdmen is now a subject of Pullman car conversation. Perhaps the time is not far off when the traveler will be asking for a lower IM "Glider No. 8" on the "Frisco Night Express."

came, a day so different that Roby was never to forget it. When the children were dressed in their "best," they knew someone was coming "to look them over," and probably one of them would go away—away into that mysterious "somewhere" that they all longed to be. As they filed into the "parlor," there sat a kindly faced lady, plainly dressed, but the children felt that great love that beamed in her face.

One by one the children passed in front of her. At last it was Roby who stood on his little crutches by her side. "I like this boy," she said, and pulled him upon her lap. Roby's heart beat fast, he was afraid, and drew away. The lady talked long and earnestly with "Mother" Crouch. The next day Roby was put to bed and told that a great doctor was coming to see him. The doctor came, and with him the kindly, sweet faced lady. The doctor looked and pulled at his leg, but very, very gently. Then there was another long talk between "Mother" Crouch and the doctor, with the sweet lady adding a word now and then. Bye and bye Roby saw the woman turn, and coming to his bedside said: "How would you like to be my little boy? I believe you and I could love each other very dearly. This doctor is my brother from America, and he says he can make you well and strong."

Thirty years passed over the Crump Street Orphanage, and hundreds of tiny mites had come and gone. Year by year the walls seemed to shrink, become more dingy as new and finer buildings took their places beside it. But always it stood a mecca in a great place, receiving and giving of human hearts and souls. Christmas time again, sleet in the street, hurrying feet, faded decorations hanging from the walls and ceilings and pleasant odors from the kitchen. "Mother" Crouch had long ago gone to her "rest." A sweet, kindly lady sat at her desk and received callers. Late Christmas evening the front door bell rang, and the girl who answered brought to "mothers" desk a tall, thin man with a slight limp. "Madam," he said after the customary greetings, "I would like to talk to the children." "But they are not dressed for company," she protested. "I do not care, because I understand," he said, kindly. The children were lined up in the "parlor" that had changed so little in the thirty years, except to grow more shabby. The man stood before the puzzled little faces, and smilingly told them he had several great surprises. He stepped to the front door and whistled. In came two men carrying packages which were placed upon the floor. They made trip after trip until the room seemed ready to burst with packages. He then asked the older one to help him open the packages. Soon a fairy land took the place of the "home." There were dolls, trains, horns, drums, candy, fruits and other things that a child would

desire for Christmas. How they danced and shouted for joy. "Mother" was as much surprised as anyone, and stood tapping upon a desk trying to hide her tears. At last she turned to the man and said: "How can we ever thank you?" "I don't want thanks," he replied. "This is my thanks to you for the 'home' and a sweet faced lady gone to her reward. This is my thanks to a great doctor and to a life of love and happiness. Here 'mother' is a Christmas present for the 'home.' It is a deed to a new home out in the country. I finished the last detail today. You will find that you can move your little family out into the open country where everything has been made ready for the natural life of childhood. There are 10 acres, trees, a large and comfortable house, ponies, dogs, everything a child will love and need. It is all decided to the home with all expenses paid forever by an endowment I have established. Keep this place as a receiving station, from which to bring the little ones out to the 'home' in the country. Tomorrow a man will call to show it all to you." The tall man turned to go. "Mother" caught him by the sleeve. "How can I ever thank you? You have done so much." "I don't want thanks. I have had that." "But who are you to be so kind to all of us?" she pressed. "That, madam, you will never know. Just tell them Roby gave them this. That is all."

ANOTHER NEW DEAL

Dr. John W. Brown, State health officer, speaking of new deals, suggests every one should declare a new deal for their health. Many persons overdid the annual vacation and, instead of relaxing and giving the body a chance to recuperate, tried to see how much "fun" they could have in the time allotted. As a result, many such persons are now complaining about "a tired condition." Vacations spent in such a fashion would seem to need a repeat dose at this time of the year.

Dr. Brown also thinks it advisable to give the stomach a new deal. Not that any starvation diet is suggested, but if one has been habitually over-eating or under-eating, then try to correct this abnormality. And above all, he insists that the body be given at least 8 hours sleep.

And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony. Rev. 12:11.

A Strange Adventure on the Mustang Prairies

By WILLIAM ASHUR, Texas Ranger
Austin, Texas.

As Told to DAN STORM
2107 Neches St., Austin, Texas.

(Copyright, 1933, by the Home Color Print Co.)

THE strangest Christmas I ever experienced was a way off there west of Castroville, Texas, on the Mustang Prairies. I was alone and had trailed some wild mustangs a long way—too far, in fact, to get back in time to spend Christmas with my folks.

"I was trying to get a boy a certain mustang for a Christmas present. I had set the noose on the water trail,

and now I was going to it. I came up to the noose and found it sprung, but no horse. Instead, the noose was around the neck of a panther; he was snarling and snapping as he leaped up and down, tugging to get loose. I didn't know whether to kill him or not. I used to own a pet panther that followed me around like a dog. But I figured, since this was Christmas, I might let him go. So, I cut the rope and he bounded off.

"Well, my horse was about a mile away; I started walking toward him, but I noticed as I walked that every now and then dry leaves would rustle behind me—a twig would snap. Then I would have a queer sensation of something lurking in the shadow.

Panthers Not Cowardly
"Now, people tell you panthers are cowardly beasts; that they run from man, and that all this stuff about them leaping down upon you from limbs is foolishness. But I know better. After the country got settled, the panthers were naturally scared, of course. High-powered repeating rifles will scare any animal so that he runs at the sight of man. But in frontier days they followed lone men and jumped on them plenty. As the twigs behind me snapped louder and more often, I began to have a funny feeling—a sub-conscious apprehension—that maybe I should not have cut the rope around that panther's neck.

"Pretty soon, I heard a new rustling

and crackling off to the left of me. By this time I was sure that one panther (maybe two) were following me. The sweat began to come out in big drops. I walked along trying to wet my mouth; it was pitch dark now. My horse was still a half mile away. Should I climb a tree, or run, or what should I do?

Blood-Curdling Scream

"Then, without warning, I heard a scream like a woman, but a scream that was blood-curdling. I got a glimpse of a yellow shadow bounding out from in front of and off to the left of me. I froze in my tracks. Another yellow shadow came toward me out of the brush to the right. Both panthers met squarely in front of me, and began

fighting. The fight they put up was fierce. Watching the combat, I stood rooted to the spot—too fascinated to run away. They were fighting, I guess, to see which one would tear me up and eat me. The fight didn't last long. In two minutes one panther had the other by the throat; another minute and one cat lay dead. Now my time had come, thought I. But the victorious panther looked at me, sniffed the dead cat, and then slunk off into the brush.

"Was this the panther I had turned loose come to save my life from the other panther? I am not sure, but I think so. Anyway, this story is just as true as I am sitting here with you, son. Strangest of all, that a thing like this should happen on Christmas day."

A PACKAGE WILL CONVINCE YOU

Try a package of Lipton's Tea today! You will delight in its flavor—you will marvel at its low cost—at its lasting economy.



LIPTON'S Tea

HEATING IS EXPENSIVE

It will take 36,000,000 pounds of lignite to produce the 200,000,000 pounds of steam required to heat the 21 buildings on the University of Texas campus at Austin this winter. On exceedingly cold days the new \$115,000 steam generating system will have to furnish about 2,000,000 pounds of steam at a cost of approximately \$450. Lignite mined at Bastrop by a former University student, F. L. Dennison, is used to generate steam at the power plant. A temperature of 2,400 degrees Fahrenheit is maintained in the furnaces where the lignite is burned. The power plant generates steam under 200 pounds pressure per square inch, distributed through mains which aggregate more than 100,000 feet in length. These mains are enclosed in tunnels, some of them 20 feet underground and others comparatively near the surface. At points in the tunnels the temperature is as high as 175 degrees. Thus heat is supplied every building on the campus without smokestacks, soot, ashes or any of the unpleasantnesses of heat production in the buildings themselves. The addition of nine new buildings to the campus has necessitated the production of approximately twice as much heat and power as was produced by the University last year. This increase is taken care of by the new machinery which, it is said, will achieve a 10 per cent higher efficiency than the old.

FARMERS SEEKING LOANS

The first 11 days of November the Federal Farm Loan Bank of Houston received loan applications from Texas farmers totaling \$10,000,000, according to A. C. Williams, president. In making loans the bank uses commodity values as of the five-year period from 1909 to 1914, deeming this a fairer criterion of the real price which commodities should bring, and giving the farmers every possible advantage. The bank, which is working its employees in day and night shifts to keep up with the applications, has increased its appraisers from less than 10 to 315 to take care of the tremendous amount of business.

Mr. Williams said the bank had made loans totaling \$220,000,000, and now had outstanding loans of \$157,000,000. In June, loans aggregating \$8,000,000 were asked. In July this was increased to \$15,900,000; in August, to \$16,000,000; in September, to \$16,700,000, and in October to \$25,000,000.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes. Rev. 7:17.

NEW LIGHT AEROPLANE METAL LIMBS

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WRITE FOR CATALOG

SEEK HIGHER PRICES FOR CATTLE

When congress meets again, the Panhandle Livestock Association will send a large delegation to Washington to secure, if possible, legislation for cattlemen that will result in higher prices for livestock. After a series of meetings in the Panhandle section, Jay Taylor, president of the association, wired the secretary of agriculture to take action looking to higher cattle prices.

Mr. Taylor says a two-year ban on imports of meat and meat products, which it was said would make a market for 90,000 more beef steers annually, was one of the price-raising measures sought in a brief drawn up by representatives of the cattlemen at Amarillo and sent to Secretary Wallace. Reallocation of the \$75,000,000 to be spent by the government for meats and dairy products, about two-thirds for dairy products and one-third for beef, also was asked. Cattlemen favored use of the money apportioned for cattle for buying fat animals rather than canners, and urged that animals be bought directly from producers.

Payment of graduated premiums for spaying heifers, funds to be provided by a processing tax on meats and payments to be made according to the percentage of the heifer crop spayed, was advocated as the most practical plan by which cattle numbers could be reduced for the next few years. This plan was advanced as a permanent relief measure, similar to those being adopted for crops, while the other two measures would provide only temporary benefits.

TEXAS RANGE CONDITIONS

During November Texas cattle felt the effects of adverse range conditions, according to a statement made the middle of the month by the U. S. Department of Agriculture at Austin. Weather conditions during October were favorable for maturing and curing feed crops, but precipitation was scant and winter weeds and grass were not able to make normal growth. Rains since November 1 have greatly improved range prospects in the Edwards plateau section which was at a critical stage due to the prolonged drought over that area. In other sections prospects for winter range are fair to good, with the exception of the extreme northwest and scattered localities in other areas.

Range conditions declined 7 points during October, and now are rated at 73 per cent of normal compared with 88 per cent a year ago and 84.2 per cent the 10-year average. The decline this year was due primarily to deficient moisture. Range deteriorated in all districts, excepting West Texas, where needed rains brought about an improvement of 3 points.

TICK QUARANTINE AREA REDUCED

Additional progress in the eradication of the cattle tick from three Southern States, including Texas, is recorded in an order signed by Henry A. Wallace, secretary of agriculture, effective December 1 this year. Florida and Louisiana are also affected. The following areas in Texas will be released from quarantine on that date: Atascosa, La Salle, Grimes, Live Oak and Waller counties.



Woman's Page

By MRS. MARGARET STUTE

HOME PROBLEMS

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

The history of the Christmas celebration is interesting. It dates back before the birth of Christ. It was a pagan celebration before its adoption by the Christians. There is no record indicating the approximate time of Christ's birth as to season. The true spirit of the Christmas festival is something that should be followed by Christian fathers and mothers to effect a lasting influence on the lives of their children.

The true spirit of the Christmas season is "giving." How far we have drifted from that spirit! Weeks before Christmas we begin asking our children: "What do you want Santa to bring you?" Thus we give the impression that Santa is obligated to bring you something nice—that it is his duty; not your duty, to earn that gift by good behavior, to give before receiving.

There is no reason in saying we do not work for a reward, for it is not true. Don't you work for a reward in every act of your life? Your struggle for the necessities of life is only for the hope of the reward in clothing, food and shelter. We may not always be conscious of the thought that every act as deserving of a reward. But stop and ask yourself if there were no reward, would you do it? God has promised manifold rewards since the beginning of time. God has also promised us punishment if we do not work for that reward. I believe the easiest way to teach children the laws of God and man is through the little everyday things in life. That is why I say we should give our children the impression that the Christmas gifts are the reward for loving deeds and thoughts

on their part, and not that they are entitled to good things without an effort.

The spirit of reward should be softened by the further thought that "in our abundance" we should share. The most unhappy persons on earth are the selfish ones. They are miserable in themselves and likely make everyone around them miserable. Many have missed the "spirit of Christmas" by the giving because of "he gave to me" attitude. The true spirit of giving lies much in giving to those in NEED, that it may bring gladness where there was sadness. The gift from the HEART, not the one from the hand is the one that counts. We should early bring this thought to our children, teaching them to share with others, no matter how large or small the token.

Never before have we been so well placed as we are today to bring thoughts home. They are the thoughts behind our great national movement for restored prosperity and happiness. We must share until it hurts. We must co-operate wholeheartedly. Don't think you are fooling your children. They know you sometimes better than you know yourself. We have today the greatest opportunity of our lives. Let us put our shoulders to the wheel and make this the biggest Christmas we have ever had. We can achieve it only by giving in the TRUE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS. It will be only as big or as merry as are those behind it. Our children will be only as fine as the example we set. Yours for the True Spirit of Christmas in every home—making them little heavens here on earth.



CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Let's make this a gay Christmas. One of the best ways is to see that gifts are practical as well as pretty. I love pretty colors, (not loud ones). I think they add much to the Christmas spirit. In wandering about I found some pretty articles that would be welcome.

For the woman or girl who is handy with a knitting needle, I would suggest one of those ducky knitted caps that are worn at a saucy angle. You can secure knitting directions for as little as three cents, and by using a different combination of colors every friend may be remembered. This kind of gift will be doubly appreciated because it is so stylish, and because it was made by someone loved.

Bed jackets are something the average girl will enjoy whether she stays at home or goes away to school. I saw one with very wide elbow length sleeves, with pretty puffed trimming around the neck and down the front.

They can be made from a variety of materials, from sheer velvets to plain ginghams. A lovely one was made of quilted silk scraps.

Don't forget that box of home-made candy, salted nuts or home-made cake. The box itself can be home-made by covering it with attractive wall paper, silk scraps or pretty cretonne.

The ostrich feather is coming back into its own this winter. Slippers may be made more attractive with tiny brightly colored feathers. Lounging robes also may be trimmed with feathers.

For your knitted gifts, you may want to try some of that new yarn which is so attractive. It is part rayon, part worsted, and has a crepe twist like boucle. It is as light as a feather, soft to the touch, keeps its shape wonderfully, comes in lovely colors, and best of all, it washes successfully.

Happy and Merry Christmas to all.

CHRISTMAS TIME

Christmas time! That woman must be a misanthrope indeed in whose breast something like a jovial feeling is not roused—in whose mind some pleasant associations are not awakened—by the recurrence of Christmas.

There are people who will tell you that Christmas is not to them what it used to be; that each succeeding Christmas has found some cherished hope or happy prospect of the year before dimmed or passed away; that the present only serves to remind them of reduced circumstances and straitened incomes—of the feasts they once bestowed on hollow friends,

and of the cold looks that meet them now, in adversity and misfortune.

Never heed such dismal reminiscences. There are few women who have lived long enough in the world who cannot call up such thoughts any day in the year. Then do not select the merriest of the 365 for doleful recollections, but draw your chair nearer the blazing fire and join in singing a song of gladness.

Reflect upon your present blessings—of which every woman has many—not upon your past misfortunes, of which all women have some.

HOLIDAY RECIPES

Make Christmas merry with good things to eat. Don't serve overly rich, hard to digest food. Eat well, but eat sensibly to have a Merry Christmas.

Sour Cream Cookies

These are a delight to the youngsters, and are easy to digest. Cream one cup sugar with four tablespoons butter; add one well beaten egg and one cup of sour cream to which has been added one teaspoon of soda. Then add one teaspoon baking powder to just enough flour to make a soft dough. Any desired flavoring may be added. Roll out and cut into fancy shapes. Bake in a moderate oven.

Grape Juice Paste Candy

Soak 3 1/2 tablespoons of gelatine in 1/2 cup cold water; dissolve 2 cups granulated sugar in 2/3 cup grape juice, combine mixtures, heat to boiling point and cook twenty minutes from time mixture begins to boil. Add the strained juice of 1/2 a lemon and 1/2 cup finely chopped candied cherries. Turn mixture into an unbuttered shallow pan and set in a cool place over night. Sift powdered sugar over the paste, loosen the paste from the pan at one end, then gradually pull it loose from the pan onto a board sprinkled with powdered sugar. Cut in 1-inch cubes, roll in sugar, set aside in a cool place until ready for use.

Christmas Cup Cake

Cream 1/2 cup butter, add gradually 1 cup fine sugar. Beat 2 whole eggs and the yolk of 1 egg until very light; add to the first mixture. Mix and sift 2 cups flour with 4 teaspoons of king powder and 1/2 teaspoon salt; alternate with 1/2 cup milk. Dredge 1 cup seeded raisins cut in pieces with 1 tablespoon flour; add to mixture and beat thoroughly; add 1/2 teaspoon extract. Fill small greased and floured individual cake tins two-thirds full. Sprinkle tops with balanced and thinly shredded almonds and powdered sugar. Bake in a moderate oven 15 minutes.

Rice Griddle Cakes

Mix and sift 1 1/2 cups flour with 2 1/2 teaspoons baking powder, 1/2 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon salt and 2 tablespoons sugar. Add 1/2 cup cooked and cooled rice, work it in thoroughly. Add 1 well beaten egg and gradually 1 1/2 cups milk, stirring and beating ingredients until all are blended; add 2 tablespoons melted

butter. Beat again and cook as other griddle cakes.

This is delicious to serve for Christmas Eve supper, and is quite a treat after the usual rich foods of the Christmas dinner. Mix the ingredients early and keep in the ice box. Cook rice the day before.

Cocoa Bread

Sift 3 cups flour, 3/4 tablespoons cocoa, 1 teaspoon salt, 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon and 6 teaspoon baking powder. Mix 4 tablespoons honey and 1 cup milk together; add to dry ingredients to make a soft dough. Place in greased pan; smooth top and brush with melted butter. Bake in moderate oven (350°) for 35 minutes. When almost baked brush again with milk. This is something different and very good.

Better foods—better stomachs—better times.

Flap Jacks

1 1/2 cups Gold Chain flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
3 teaspoons baking powder
2 eggs
1 1/2 cups milk
1 tablespoon shortening
Sift dry ingredients together; add beaten eggs, milk and melted shorten; mix well. Bake on hot slightly greased griddle cake until bubbles appear; turn over quickly and brown other side. Serve immediately on a hot plate with plenty of butter and syrup or butter, sugar and cinnamon mixed together. Makes 24 flap jacks.

Party Cakes

1/2 cup butter
1 cup sugar
2 eggs
2/3 cup milk
2 cups Gold Chain flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
3 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon vanilla
Cream butter, add sugar slowly until thoroughly mixed, add beaten eggs. Sift flour, salt and baking powder together three times add to first mixture a little at a time alternating with milk. Beat the mixture thoroughly; add flavoring and beaten whites of eggs. Bake in well greased and floured gem pans in a hot oven about 20 minutes. Cover with plain white frosting. Makes 18 cakes.

Famous TWO-SKIN Treatment prevents wrinkles, corrects dryness



MRS. REGINALD VANDERBILT keeps her skin lovely with Pond's Two-Skin Treatment

You have TWO SKINS... Give each its proper care if you would have a radiantly lovely skin

WHEN you are young, tiny glands in your Under Skin pour out beauty oils which keep it firm, full. Soon, however, these glands fail. Then your Under Skin shrinks. Your Outer Skin falls into lines, wrinkles.

substance in Pond's Vanishing Cream actually stops this moisture loss. Just one application—and roughness, dryness fade from sight! This dainty cream, so light and greaseless, is matchless as a powder base. It will hold your make-up for hours.

Oil Cream for the Under Skin— To prevent these dreaded age signs you use an oil cream that penetrates deep. Pond's Cold Cream does this, carrying to the Under Skin the oils it craves. Your skin feels toned right away. Because its oils are so light and sink so deep, it is a marvelous cleanser. Accumulated grime and dirt float to the surface, ready to be wiped away.

Use this Simple TWO-SKIN Treatment Daily

1. Every night, cleanse and firm your Under Skin with Pond's Cold Cream. Wipe off. Repeat, patting vigorously.
2. Next, smooth your Outer Skin with Pond's Vanishing Cream. Leave it on all night. Roughness will disappear.
3. Every morning and during the day, another Cold Cream cleansing.

Follow with Pond's Vanishing Cream. Then make-up.

Keep up this treatment regularly. In a few days see your own skin gain in loveliness.



Greaseless Cream for the Outer Skin— The Outer Skin is different. In it are tiny moisture cells. These cells become dried out by sun, wind, heat. Then roughness, coarseness result. A very special

CIVIL WAR BULLETS CAUSE DEATH

For 70 years E. J. Bartlett, a farmer of the Lamesa section, carried bullets in his body, apparently without ill-effects, received toward the close of the Civil War. Mr. Bartlett died October 31 at the age of 86. It is said his death was due to poisons thrown off by the bullets which he had carried for about 60 years. Mr. Bartlett was exceedingly proud of his large family. He had 16 children (12 survive); 45 grandchildren, 47 great grandchildren and one great, great grandchild. His grandsons officiated as pallbearers at his funeral.

WAR ON PREDATORY BIRDS

An ambitious campaign to rid the Trans-Pecos country of predatory birds and animals has been launched by the Pecos Game Protective Association, of which Dr. J. L. Kincannon of Pecos is president. Prizes are offered to persons turning in the greatest number of head scalps of eagles, coyotes, bob cats, road runners, crows, hawks and owls. The campaign opened November 15 and will close February 15, 1934.

WHEAT ACREAGE PLEDGED

More than 80 per cent of the wheat acreage in Texas has been signed up by Texas farmers in application for government domestic allotment contracts in the sign-up campaign. More than half of all Texas wheat farmers, or 12,900 men, have signed applications, representing a total average three-year production of 35,510,273 bushels and 3,557,681 acres. Reports are complete from 60 out of nearly 100 counties participating in the campaign. Total Texas wheat production averages about 40,000,000 bushels annually from more than 4,000,000 acres.

ORPHANS GET FREE BEEF

Inmates of the Buckner Orphans Home, in Dallas, are enjoying at meals a carload of beef sent them by rugged ranchmen of the Pecos section. A plea was made to the Pecos Baptist Church for meat for the children. Rev. E. H. Ratliff, pastor, took the matter up with stockmen. A car of beeves was quickly contributed. The Texas & Pacific Railway Company transported the car free from Pecos to Dallas.

And whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire. Rev. 20:15.

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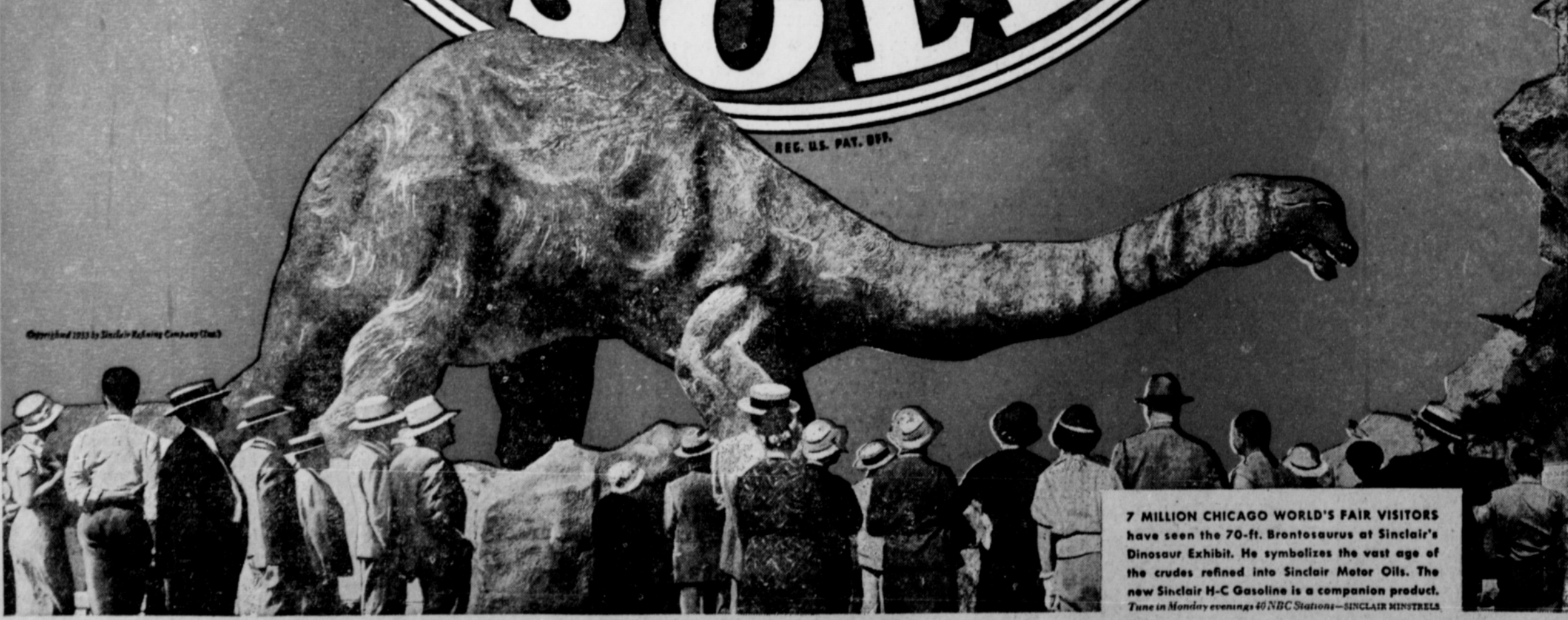


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7 MILLION CHICAGO WORLD'S FAIR VISITORS have seen the 70-ft. Brontosaurus at Sinclair's Dinosaur Exhibit. He symbolizes the vast age of the crudes refined into Sinclair Motor Oils. The new Sinclair H-C Gasoline is a companion product. Tune in Monday evenings 40 NBC Stations—SINCLAIR MINSTRELS

POSTED NOTICE

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

All lands owned and leased by me is posted. No hunting, trapping, camping or trespassing in anyway is allowed.

I have a nice line of Hooked Rugs, Embroidered Towels, Scarfs, Dresser Sets, etc., which make such nice gifts for Christmas. Priced very reasonable.

C. B. SNYDER

Miss Jeffe Lambert

PERSONALS

Joe Williams of Denton was in Baird yesterday.

C. A. Kent of Cross Plains was in Baird yesterday.

T. N. Minnix of Denton and G. C. Oglesby of Belle Plaine, are new subscribers to The Star.

Christmas Cards, Christmas boxes and wrapping paper for sale at The Stal office.

W. O. Wylie and son, W. O. Wylie Jr. spent Wednesday in Fort Worth on business.

Miss Nora Burgess and Miss Oma Lee Manley of Abilene, were guests of Mrs. J. H. Rhodes the past week end.

Y. A. Orr, of Putnam, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Eddington, of San Antonio, were Baird visitors yesterday.

Miss Bonnie Jeanne Austin returned unday from Fort Worth, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Jack Gilstrap, Jr. te past three weeks.

Mrs. Lee Estes, Mrs. Arthur Johnson and daughter, Miss Juanita went to Big Springs Friday of last week to attend a meeting of the Pythians Sisters organization.

Mrs. Otho Lidia and little daughter Betty Gay visited Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Lidia at Stephenville Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Lidia accompanied them home for a weeks visit.

Rawleigh and Harold Ray attended a meeting of the Chevrolet dealers of this section held at Abilene Tuesday night. Ray Motor Co. expects to have the new 1934 model Chevrolet car on display in their show room within the next few days.

Mayor H. Schwartz, Lee Estes and Arthur Johnson, members of the local Knights of Pythias lodge, went to Abilene Tuesday night to attend the annual venison dinner given by the Knights of Pythias of that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Roberts of Plainview, are visiting Mrs. Robert's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Thompson of Baird. and Mr. Robert's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Roberts at Rowden.

A. P. Martin of Talia, Texas, spent the night with his sister, Mrs. Sophia Hill Monday on his way home after an extended visit with his son, Howard Martin at Austin. He also spent ten days at Mineral Wells taking the baths for rheumatism and says that he was very much improved.

Mrs. Mary E. Yarbro returned Wednesday from Breckenridge where she has been with her daughter the past several months and leaves today for El Paso where she will probably spend the remainder of the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Everette Allphin and other members of her family in that section.

Magazine Subscriptions—Why not give a years subscription to some popular magazine as a gift. As each number is received it will be a pleasant reminder.

Dr. and Mrs. T. J. Griswold returned Wednesday morning from a weeks visit with their son and family in Houston. They returned home via Dallas for a visit with their grand daughter Miss Virginia Hundley.

student in S. M. U. and came to Cisco Tuesday where they spent the night with their daughter, Mrs. Hubert Seale.

A. A. Callahan of McLean, who has been visiting relatives and old friends in the county the past week, spent Saturday and Sunday in Baird, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Powell, and also visited many old friends. Mr. Callahan came down with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Harris of Panhandle, who, after visiting a few days with Mr. Harris' father, R. J. Harris at Admiral went on to Waco and San Antonio. They returned to Admiral Friday and after a short visit with friends and relatives they left Tuesday for home, accompanied by Mr. Callahan.

Once when Henry Ward Beacher was told that he used bad grammar in a sermon, he said: "Did I? Well, all I can say is—God help grammar if it gets in my way when I am preaching."

Our subscription bargain days are drawing to a close. Remember if you are in arrears on your subscription to The Star, \$1.50 will wipe the slate clean and stalt the New Year free of all past due accounts, and your subscription paid one year in advance. We are also making a splendid clubbing rate with the Abilene Morning News and Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

"NEW FARM LOAN MONEY" 4% and 5% money to worthy farmers and ranchmen on land, livestock, crops, implements up to 75% normal value, 13 to 40 years. Refinance your loans with Joint Stocks or others.

W. HOMER SHANKS, Suite 1, Penney Bldg.

Next year is election year and you will want to get all the news, both county and state. Our bargain rate of \$1.00 in Callahan county or \$1.50 outside the county is now on; we also offer clubbing rates of The Star and Abilene Morning News and Star Telegram. Send in your subscription at once.

The Baird Star.

HONOR ROLL, 2ND. 6 WEEKS

11 Grade: Judson Atchison, Norris Black, J. T. Dungan, Bill Cargal, John Virgil Boatwright, Bonnie Blark, Frances Haley, Shelba Jones, Flossie Maner, Anna Smith, Dorothy Ware.

10th Grade: Bland Bounds, Kenneth George, Leland Jackson, Sarah Nell Cook, Ida L. Fetterley, Bobby Griggs, Mary Nell Hardwick, Verda Morrison.

9th Grade: Morris Cooke, Clifton Hill, Randall Jackson, Floyd Pretz, D. D. West, Catherine James, Edith Lewis, La Verne Mitchell, Maxine Williams, Betty Wheeler.

8th Grade: Ray Black, Doyle Chrisman, Norman George, James Gillit, Atrelle Estes, Mary Frances Loven, Francis Mayfield, Beryl Owens, Bernice Robinson.

7th Grade: Madge Bennett, Tressie Dugan, Mary Lillian Harville, John Faye Hayes, Oma Lou Jester, Frances Lunceford, Norma Morrison, Katye Maye Nichols, Muriel Young, Buckie Coats.

6th Grade: Russell Chatham, Troy Robinson Clyde Wallace Yarrbrough, Jim Tom Lawrence, Marguerite Austin, Inez Franklin, Helen Fulton, Jeraine Smedley, Morea Walls, Vivian Grace West, Lawrence Wheeler, Marion Olivia Vestal.

5th Grade: Aubrey Ground, Bobby Latimer, Bobby Owens, Jimmie Shaw, Evelyn Frazier

4th Grade: Kitty Ruth Brown, Pauline Coats, Charitce Gilliland, Ellena Jones, Betty McCoy, Willye Martha Miller, Wallace Blakely.

3rd. Grade: Mary Augusta Benson, Hollis Carey, Jimmie Chatham, Billy G. Hatchett, H. A. Stanberry, Robert

2nd. Grade: G. C. Avery, Reba Jane Anderson, Dorothy Estes, Shirley Perdue, Martha Works.

Overflow: Ivadel Mitchell.

1st. Grade: Elaine Russell, Bobby Lou Bennett, Junior Dyer, James Frazier, Betty Foy Latimer.

WORK WANTED—I want work, will sew, do housework, wash, iron or care for children. Mrs. Laura Evans, one block north of Magnolia Service Station, Baird. 1-3t

DIVIDEND NOTICE

A dividend of \$3.50 per share of The Baird Chick Hatchery has been made payable December 15th to stockholders of record December 12th. Any one holding stock which has not been transferred please hand to the undersigned or leave with The First National Bank.

V. F. JONES, Sec.

CHRISTMAS BARGAINS



THESE ITEMS ARE REAL BARGAINS

- Ten Beautiful Xmas Cards with envelopes 19c
- Men's Shaving Sets 69c
- 2 1-2 Lb. Welcome Package Ass't. Chocolates 99c
- 1 Lb. Chocolate Covered Cherries 39c

We are offering at half price a beautiful assortment of Rings that retail from \$2.50 to \$30.00 (During Christmas Week Only)

A complete Line of Beautiful Assorted Mottos at half price.

With each Dollar spent with us we give you absolutely Free your choice of any piece of Wallace Silverware, fully guaranteed.

HOLMES DRUG COMPANY

Efficient Service Since 1909

Phone 11

THE RED & WHITE STORES

Food Sale Friday, Saturday, Dec. 15-16

APPLES	Fine For School Dozen	10c
LETTUCE	Firm Heads Each	5c
POTATOES	Nice White Colorados 10 Pounds	20c
TOMATOES	Blue & White 3 No. 2 Cans	25c
CORN	Red & White 2 No. 2 Cans	27c
FLOUR	RED & WHITE 24 lb	\$1.00
	NONE BETTER 48 lb	\$1.95
COFFEE	RED & WHITE 1 lb	33c
	SUN UP 1 lb	19c
MAYONNAISE	Red & White 16 Ounce. Each	23c
HAMS	Half or Whole Pound	14c
STEAK	CHOICE Loin	17c
	BABY BEEF Round	19c
	T-Bone	15c
ORANGES	Large Size Dozen	25c
CRANBERRIES	Quart	15c
MILK	Red & White 2 Large Cans	13c
	4 Small Cans	13c
PEAS	Kuners Economy 2 No. 2 Cans	29c
OATS	Red & White 55 Oz. Pkg. Each	15c
CAKE FLOUR	Swans Down Large Pkg. Each	35c
POWDERED SUGAR	1 Pound Package 2 For	15c
SAUSAGE	Pound	9c
CHEESE	Full Cream Pound	19c
ROAST BEEF	Baby Beef Pound	12c

PLANT ROSES NOW

"It is Rose planting time in Texas," and we offer you the Dixie Roses—the very best plants at most reasonable prices. We grow roses only—and send instructions for planting and care of Roses with each order. Roses are in demand because the unusual weather for the past 18 months killed millions of plants. Order your Roses now. Write for Catalog.

DIXIE ROSE NURSERY

SOUTH'S LEADING ROSE NURSERY

Tyler, Texas

AN IDEA for Housewives Only!



The new Garland ranges are available in both Console and table top models. See them!

Christmas is near. Your husband is probably turning over in his mind many gift ideas. Reckon he's thought of a modern gas range? We doubt it. Husbands are rare who keep up with kitchen improvements. So; why not casually ask if he's noticed the new Garland Range? Once he finds out how much automatic gas cooking can lighten your work and how oven insulation economizes on fuel—well; it's the gift idea he is looking for!

They're on Sale now!

—With special discount for cash and a trade-in allowance on your old stove. May be purchased for small down payment and balance monthly.

Community Natural Gas Co.



Why Doctors Favor a Liquid Laxative

A doctor will tell you that the care-less choice of laxatives is a common cause of chronic constipation.

Any hospital offers evidence of the harm done by harsh laxatives that drain the system, weaken the bowel muscles, and even affect the liver and kidneys.

Fortunately, the public is fast returning to laxatives in liquid form. The dose of a liquid laxative can be measured. The action can thus be controlled. It forms no habit; you needn't take a "double dose" a day or two later.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has the average person's bowels regular as clockwork in a few weeks' time. Why not try it? Some pill or tablet may be more convenient to carry. But there is little "convenience" in any cathartic which is taken so frequently, you must carry it with you, wherever you go!

Its very taste tells you Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is wholesome. A delightful taste, and delightful action. Safe for expectant mothers, and children. All druggists, ready for use, in big bottles. Member N. R. A.

"NOW I FEEL FULL OF PEP"

After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound That's what hundreds of women say. It steadies the nerves... makes you eat better... sleep better... relieves periodic headache and backache... makes trying days endurable. If you are not as well as you want to be, give this medicine a chance to help you. Get a bottle from your druggist today.

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Attorney-at-Law
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DALLAS, TEXAS

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if no answer call 11

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Use your telephone to save time. It will serve you in many ways, business, socially, or emergency. Your telephone is for yourself, family, or your employees only. Please report to the management any dissatisfaction.
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Flowers for all occasions
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Farm, Poultry and Livestock Hints

By Ross B. Jenkins, Co. Agent

1934 COTTON PLAN READY FOR GROWERS

The 1934-35 cotton acreage reduction program will be taken to cotton producers in 800 cotton counties of the South before January 1. The plan seeks to restrict cotton planting in 1934 to 25 million acres. Growers who sign agreements to reduce production will receive rental payments based on the productivity of the land they agree to withhold from production, and a parity payment of not less than 1 cent per pound on their domestic allotment. The rate of the rental payment for each acre taken out of production under the agreements will be 3 1-2 cents per pound on the average yield of lint cotton per acre for the farm in the years 1928-32 inclusive. A maximum rental of \$18 per acre is provided for in the agreement. This payment will be made in two equal parts, the first between March 1 and April 30, 1934, the second between December 1, 1934 and January 1, 1935. Approximately 15 million acres will be rented under the 1934 program. Growers will receive around 125 million dollars. The program will be financed by the processing tax on raw cotton. In commenting on the plan, the Administrator of the Agricultural Adjustment Act pointed out that in spite of the progress made in adjusting cotton production in 1933 and in spite of improved demand, "the fact remains that we have too much cotton. Even with normal demand, producers could not hope to obtain a fair price for cotton with the large surplus. If the 1934 program succeeds, the beginning of the crop year next July should see a greatly improved situation, with the world supply of American cotton not more than 20 million bales. But it is necessary that every cotton producer join in this program and fully cooperate. The South has taken a long step towards recovery in the 1933 cotton program but the task is not completed. I have confidence that the producers of cotton will continue their cooperation and not sacrifice the substantial gains that have been made. It should be remembered that there still exists a large surplus of cotton. This program is designed to reduce that surplus and as a result bring more satisfactory prices to producers."

WHEAT PAYMENTS IN 17 STATES

Benefit payments totaling \$3,200,839 had been sent up to 7 a. m., December 1, to wheat growers taking part in the 1934 adjustment program. Checks were written for 49,205 farmers in counties in Kansas, Colorado, Illinois, Iowa, Kentucky, Maryland, Michigan, Missouri, Nebraska, Nevada, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, South Dakota, Utah, Virginia, and West Virginia. Pledges to reduce wheat production in 1934 have been received from over 570,000 farmers who, when agreements are signed, will receive a total of approximately \$102,000,000 in benefit payments this winter and next summer. The program for wheat growers seeks to bring production in line with demand so that farm incomes may be increased.

Deep Creek News

(Deep Creek Slim)
Deep Creek community as changed up quite a bit. A number of old families moving away, new ones coming in. We welcome you.
The Sunday school is being well attended each Sunday.
Miss Fonda Hughes is teaching the Bayou school.
The singing class met in the N. M. George home Sunday night, Dec. 3.
Deep Creek community gave George Sanders and family a surprise fare-



Flowers

For all occasions. Special Attention given to orders for flowers for funerals.

ORDERS DELIVERED

Mrs. A. R. Kelton
Phone 212-L S L, Baird

High Quality Foods
—Cooked to a Delicious Flavor—

AMERICAN CAFE

SAM GILLILAND
BETTER

SHEET METAL AND PLUMBING
Sinks, Bath Tubs, Gas Stoves
Electrical Wiring

BAIRD SEWER COMPANY OFFICE

ALL PATRONS OF THE BAIRD SEWER COMPANY ARE REQUESTED TO PAY THEIR SEWER BILLS AT THIS OFFICE

well party December 4; spreading a feast which everyone enjoyed.

The Hart folks also gave the Sanders family a surprise, with music and singing, serving cake, apples and peanuts. They have moved to Clyde.

The singing class met in the John Asbury home Sunday night Dec. 10. Johny Mae Hughes is sick. We hope she will be able to be out soon.

Several Deep Creek folks attended the Masonic anniversary banquet in Putnam Monday night. It was the 22th birthday of the Putnam Lodge. The lodge entertained with music and three speakers; Judge B. L. Russel, Baird; Rev. Dick O'Brien, Colorado; and Judge L. L. Blackburn, Baird. The lodge really served a feast, turkey, sandwiches, cake, pie, coffee and cocoa.

Mr. Will Parks is working at Elmdale for Mr. Finley this week.

Cottonwood News

Mrs. T. A. Coppinger and daughter, Miss Mayme, with Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Land and son, are visiting relatives in Tennessee this week.

Miss Hazel Nordyke visited home-folks last weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Coffey are visiting relatives in South Texas this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Thompson visited Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Ellis near Putnam last weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hembree and Mrs. I. M. Hinsley and Mrs. Grace Gilliland and baby visited Eunice Hembree last week.

Quarterly Conference met at the Methodist church Saturday. Presiding Elder Murrell of Abilene talked at the eleven o'clock hour. Those attending from out of town were: Mr. Fred Stacy, Dressy; and Mr. George Baum and son, Victoria.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Norred and daughter, Eloise, of Putnam visited the Ramseys Sunday.

Mrs. Kate Coats and daughters Pauline and Mildred of Baird, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Mitchell Sunday.

The faculty of Oplin school with others, put on a real good play here last Saturday night.

Mr. Jno. Ivy has moved to the Odd-Fellows building.

Rev. Virgin preached at the Christian church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Fulton and daughter, Helen, of Baird, visited Mr. and Mrs. V. L. Fulton Sunday.

Cottonwood took three games from Union last Friday. Senior boys won by score of 18-10. High point man was Durwood Varner, with 8 points, Hargroves 6, and M. Joy, 4. Girls—26-10.

High point player was Annie Maude Shirley, 12; Kathryn Champion, 8; M. Coppinger, 6. Junior boys, score 18-3. D. C. Hargrove scored 12 points.

Did You Ever Stop To Think

By Edson R. Waite

That it is a good idea to express sound sense in plain words.

Working means something more than working for yourself.

In order to prosper you must work not only for yourself, but also for the general good of your community.

Every city has its share of men who have fought and won; men who have risen to high positions—not alone in their own home city, but beyond the confines of that city.

They have done it with a spirit of comradeship; they shouldered their full share of work and responsibility when called upon to do so or their city's sake, no matter what sacrifices they had to make.

A city's biggest men are the least pompous men there. Inflated self-esteem, exaggerated ego and other human fallacies do not enter their system.

You can meet face to face daily these real community builders—men who do things!

Want Ads

PIPE

I would purchase a few odd joints of casing or 2 inch pipe at depressed prices.
L. J. BRIAN.

FOR SALE—1000 bundles Higer and a pair of horses and wagon. Three miles west of Baird, on highway.
J. H. Lindle.

WATER WELL DRILLING:— Will take part trade. Also have fresh milk cows and team of mules for sale or trade for stock. See or write W. B. Varner, Cottonwood, Texas. 2-4t

WANTED—All kinds of sewing, including men's shirts and jackets. Mrs. Bryan B. Ford, one block north of Baptist church. tf.

POSTED NOTICE

My pastures are posted, no hunting or trapping allowed.
E. H. Williams, Putnam. 50-3tp.

FOR SALE—Twenty young mules B. H. Bennett, Baird. 1-1-1

For Pain Relief In Minutes

Demand And Get

GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN



Because of a unique process in manufacture, Genuine Bayer Aspirin Tablets are made to disintegrate—or dissolve—INSTANTLY you take them. Thus they start to work instantly. Start "taking hold" of even a severe headache; neuralgia, neuritis or rheumatic pain a few minutes after taking.

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does not harm the heart. So if you want QUICK and SAFE relief see that you get the real Bayer article. Always look for the Bayer cross on every tablet as illustrated, above, and for the words GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN on every bottle or package.

GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN DOES NOT HARM THE HEART

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WHAT WILL CONGRESS DO?

Extraordinary powers were placed in the hands of President Roosevelt before Congress adjourned in the summer of 1933. The next regular session promises unusual measures, whether of help or hindrance remains to be seen. The News has the facilities of Associated Press, United Press and North American Newspaper Alliance. These would be sufficient for most newspapers, but not for The News which maintains its own staff of correspondents. The News is the only paper in the Southwest with its own Washington bureau, being represented by Mark Goodwin, outstanding correspondent on national affairs.

Bargain Offer for mail subscriptions to The Dallas News at this time is only \$6.60 Daily and Sunday one year. Your local Dallas News agent is authorized to quote you this rate. Without Sunday, the cost is \$6.25. The large Sunday edition sells for 10c a copy. Order both daily and Sunday.

The Dallas Morning News

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Without obligation on my part, mail me postpaid the next three issues of The Dallas News.

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