

The Baird Star

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

FIFTIETH YEAR

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1937

NUMBER 5

TRUETT M. SMITH, BAIRD SCHOOL TEACHER, FOUND DEAD IN BED

Truett M. Smith, 25, head of the Mathematics department in Baird High School, was found dead in bed Monday morning at the Harry Ebert home where he stayed. He did not come down to breakfast Monday morning and when Mr. Ebert went up to his room to see why he failed to come, he found him dead in bed. He had been dead for some hours. The body was removed to Wylie Funeral home.

Deceased's father, Rev. O. F. Smith of Denton was notified. Supt. J. F. Boren was told that he would come for the body. The father, accompanied by a driver, arrived at about 8 o'clock Monday night with an ambulance and carried the body back to the family home at Denton where burial was made.

Johnnie Hensley, head of the Commercial department of Baird High School and a close friend of the deceased, accompanied by Mrs. Hensley, attended the funeral at Denton.

Mr. Smith came to Baird about mid-term of last year and has been with the high school since. He was a splendid teacher and highly respected by all and had endeared himself to the pupils with whom he came in contact and his death brought sorrow to all who knew him.

Both high school and grammar school were dismissed Monday in honor of deceased.

Mrs. W. P. Brightwell Heads Wed. Club

Miss Viola Boutwright was hostess to the Wednesday Club's first business meeting of the year at Mrs. J. F. Boren's home Jan. 6. The Course of Study for next year was chosen and the following officers elected: Mrs. W. P. Brightwell, pres.; Mrs. Bessie Short, vice-pres.; Mrs. Lee Ivey, 2nd. vice-pres.; Mrs. Norman Finley, recording secretary; Mrs. W. B. Atchison, corresponding secretary; Mrs. L. L. Blackburn, treasurer; Mrs. C. W. Coats, critic; Miss Isadore Grimes, reporter; Mrs. Ace Hickman, librarian.

Refreshments were served to 17 Club members.

Murry No. 1 Ross Strikes Oil at 1294 Ft.

The W. J. Murry No. 1 on H. W. Ross land in the northwest corner of the Baird city limits struck oil in lime at 1294 feet. They are reaming casing preparing to cement when the well will be acidized.

James V. Wright is drilling at 150 feet on the Warren 20 acre tract in northwest Baird.

Severe Cold Weather Past Week

The weather the past week was severe, there being considerable snow and ice. Traffic at times was almost impossible due to the heavy fog and slippery condition of the highways. The mercury stood below the freezing point for several days.

STARS OF PLAZA HIT



Katherine Hepburn and Herbert Marshall brings "A Woman Rebels" to the Plaza Theatre Wednesday and Thursday. The picture is recognized as an outstanding dramatic picture of the year.

Central Figures in Big Birthday Party



President Franklin D. Roosevelt, whose birthday January 30 will be the occasion for a series of 5,000 celebrations to be held throughout the country to raise funds for the nation's war against infantile paralysis. Right, Colonel Henry L. D'Herby, for the fourth time national chairman of the world's biggest birthday party.

Commissioners Court Meets In First Session Of New Year

Commissioners Court met Monday in regular quarterly session. Judge L. B. Lewis the newly-elected county judge presided for the first time. Borah Brame commissioner precinct No. 1, Grover Clare, commissioner precinct No. 2, Pete King, commissioner No. 3 and B. H. Freeland, commissioner precinct No. 4 were all present.

In addition to the regular routine work of the session the tax schedule for the year was fixed and the quarterly report of Mrs. Will McCoy, county treasurer, approved. The court will conclude the session today.

Attend Funeral In Abilene Tues.

Claude Flores, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Flores and Mrs. Willie Barnhill went to Abilene Tuesday morning to attend the funeral of J. J. Medaris, 82, pioneer of West Texas, who died Saturday morning of burns received when his clothing caught fire as he was lighting a fire.

Funeral services were held at the Laughter Chapel at 10 o'clock services being conducted by Dr. Millard A. Jenkins, pastor of the First Baptist church. Interment was made beside the grave of his wife, who was the former Dollie Merchant, daughter of the late Claib Merchant, prominent pioneer ranchman. Mrs. Medaris died in 1911 and his daughter, Miss Jean Maderis died in 1931.

New NYA Advisers Named In District

County advisory boards for the National Youth Administration have been reorganized in eight counties of district 13, Supervisor Frank Shaffer announced. The boards are designed to work with the supervisor in improving educational opportunities for NYA youths, aiding in finding private employment, and seeking recreational opportunities.

The Callahan county committee consists of: B. C. Chrisman, chairman, Ace Hickman, Ross B. Jenkins, J. F. Boren, B. F. Russell, Baird; Roy Kendrick, Denton; Nat Williams, Cross Plains; Mrs. John Cook, Putnam.

R. L. GRIGGS, JR. UNDERGOES SURGERY IN FT. WORTH

R. L. Griggs Jr., eldest son of Dr. R. L. Griggs, underwent a hip joint operation at St. Joseph's hospital, Fort Worth, a few days ago. Dr. Clayton, bone specialist, operated. R. L. is reported getting along nicely.

Denton Agricultural Ass'n Met Tuesday

Approximately 65 men, women and children were assembled in the Denton Methodist church last Tuesday night for their monthly Agricultural Association meeting under the supervision and direction of County Agent Ross B. Jenkins and H. D. Agent, Vida Moore.

Introductory remarks were made by T. N. Minix, vice-president and presiding officer who took charge in the absence of the president, Roy Kendrick, who is ill. At the conclusion of his address, Mr. Minix presented Mrs. H. W. Caldwell, chairman of the program committee who directed the evening's entertainment.

A general sing-song by the assembly, led by a sextette composed of Misses Jamie Lee Scott, Valta Connell, Verna Faye Flemmings, Bernie Lee Flemmings, Pauline Britton and Lona Johnson opened the program. Ernestine Crawford was accompanist. Other games were played which were thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

Following the entertainment features, Miss Vida Moore, H. D. Agt. gave some valuable information and timely advice to the ladies of the audience, emphasizing the necessity and values of planning their work for 1937 in order that they might have a better environment, general living conditions and health. At this time Miss Helen Minix gave a reading, "Higher Culture In Dixie," which was very appropriate for the occasion.

County Agent Ross B. Jenkins cited some forthcoming events to 4-H Club members in which prizes will be offered and which should stimulate the growth of the organization and encourage more participation in the contests with keener competition among the boys. Benefits derived from terracing and contouring the soil was pointed out to the men and prizes will be offered to the farmer who shows the best record during 1937.

To Observe President Roosevelt's Birthday

Miss Eliza Gilliland, editor of The Baird Star, has been appointed by the national committee headquarters in New York as general chairman in Baird for the President's Birthday Ball and parties to be held Saturday, January 30th. The night will be observed by a benefit party held in the city.

Seventy per cent of the proceeds from the party will be used locally in the treatment of infantile paralysis cases. The other 30 per cent will be sent to President Roosevelt for research work in the cause and treatment of the disease.

Delphian Club

The Delphian Club Tuesday with Mrs. Earl Johnson as hostess. Roll Call was answered with current events.

The following program was given:

The main facts of Wister's Grandmother—Mrs. Hutchison. Fanny Kemble, Owen Wister's Grandmother—Mrs. Johnson. The lesson taught by Philosophy Form—Mrs. Boren. An estimate of "The Virginian"—Mrs. Gilliland. The club adjourned to meet Jan. 26 with Mrs. Carroll McGowen.

I. O. O. F. Install Install Officers

The following officers were installed by Baird Lodge I. O. O. F. on Tuesday, Jan. 5th, L. L. Ford, district deputy grand master, acting as installing officers:

W. Voshelle, N. G. L. B. Lewis, V. G. S. I. Smith, Secretary. O. B. Jarrett, Treasurer. Ernest Higgins, Warden. H. Schwartz, Cond. V. G. Haggard, I. G. Sam Black, R. S. to N. G. W. B. Barrett, L. S. to N. G. L. L. Ford, R. S. to V. G. S. C. Bradford, L. S. to V. G. J. H. Hughes, Chaplain. G. H. Corn, R. S. S. Frank Bearden, L. S. S.

Miss Ruth Folmar of Winnsboro Texas spent the Christmas holidays with Deet Austin of Baird.

CLAUDE C. POE, WORLD WAR VETERAN, DROPPED DEAD FRI. NIGHT

Farmers' Day Jan. 25, And Free Show

The management of the Plaza Theater, cooperating with the county agent, is planning the biggest farm show and free entertainment ever brought to Baird. Through the courtesy of Texas A. & M. College a picture showing the scientific side of swine feeding and production will appear on the program. The name of the picture is "Science Marches On." The theater will run a specialty program which will include Betty Boop cartoon, a popular science short subject, the Texas A. & M. picture, and a special feature length comedy.

The management is extending this courtesy to the farmer friends throughout the county and the county agent hopes that every farmer, farm wife, and boy may see this fine selection of pictures. The first show will begin promptly at 9:30 Monday morning and will run until about 12:00. The second show will start at 1:30 and run about 2 hours. We especially want the farmers and farmers' wives to be present at the first show in the morning because the 4-H Club boys are to have seats reserved for the afternoon performance and they will be given preference that afternoon. However, if it is not possible for you to be here for the free shows Monday the management announces that a new show will be given Tuesday and the science picture from A. & M. will be carried. Of course, the Tuesday shows, matinee and night, will be the regular paid features. It is planned that 4-H Club boys will have an exhibit of hogs on display and probably baby beavers.

Cards will be mailed to farmers of the county and to the 4-H Club boys and those cards will be accepted by the management for free admission. If any farmer fails to receive a card or any 4-H Club boy fails to receive one, a card may be obtained by making application any time between now and show day, January 25, at the county agent's office.

Tom F. Dugan, age 46, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dugan of El Paso, died in the William Beaumont hospital at El Paso Sunday morning, Jan. 3rd. His death was due to a heart attack and followed an illness of several weeks.

Tom Dugan, Former Resident, Died In El Paso Jan. 3rd.

Tom Dugan spent his early boyhood days in Baird, his parents residing here for a number of years, his father holding the position of foreman of the T. & P. Ry. roundhouse.

The family moved to Big Spring where they lived for several years moving to El Paso in 1908 where they have since resided and where deceased was engaged in the automobile business.

Funeral services were held at St. Patrick's Cathedral, El Paso, Wednesday morning, Jan. 6th, and interment made in Evergreen cemetery.

Tom Dugan served in the World War and members of the V.F.W. Post No. 821, El Paso, acted as pall bearers at his funeral.

Deceased is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dugan of El Paso, three brothers and two sisters: Will H. Dugan of Big Spring; J. M. Dugan of Port Arthur; Edward Dugan and Mrs. M. Sores of San Diego, Calif. and Mrs. R. J. Ahern of El Paso.

MARRIED

J. E. Ramsey and Miss Edna Price, both of Cross Plains, were married in Baird Jan. 4, 1937 at 3 p. m., the wedding taking place in the office of G. J. Corn, Justice of the Peace, with Mr. Iorn officiating.

Mrs. Cora Capps, who was quite ill the past week is improving.

Claude C. Poe, 43, World War veteran of Baird, dropped dead on the street in front of Bowls Lumber Yard Friday night as he was going to his home a block away.

Funeral services were held at the home Sunday afternoon at 2:30. Rev. Slater of Clyde, minister of the Church of Christ, conducting the services. Veterans of the World War acted as pall bearers.

Claude Poe was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Poe, early residents of Callahan county. He was born Jan. 14, 1893 near Waco and had been a resident of Baird the past 31 years. He was called to the service of his country, going with the second quota of boys from Callahan county. He was assigned to Headquarters Co. 144, Infantry 36th. Division and trained at Camp Bowie. He went overseas with the 36th. Division and served as Corporal in his company. He was wounded twice in battle. Claude Poe made a good soldier serving his country well.

He is survived by his wife and three small sons, C. C. Jr., K. D. and Bobby Jo, also his aged mother who is ill and three sisters: Mrs. Cecil Huffman, Mrs. A. B. Cohan of Cisco and Mrs. King Gist of Fort Worth; also a niece and nephew, Mrs. L. R. Terry and H. L. Morgan of Cisco.

Wylie Funeral Home was in charge of funeral arrangements.

Pythian Sisters To Present Play

"Coast to Coast," that new and highly entertaining musical comedy, copyrighted by the National Producing Company of Kansas City Mo., will be presented at the Baird high school auditorium on January 28th and 29 at 8 p. m., under the auspices of the Pythian Sisters. The funds will be used in caring for orphan children.

"Coast to Coast" is a 3-act comedy with musical specialties, featuring such new songs as "Sing, It's Good for You," "Thousand Dollars," "Its No un and others.

Watch next week's paper for announcements of names of the "All-star cast."

Mark the dates—Jan. 28 and 29—on your calendar and be at the high school auditorium without fail. An evening of perfect entertainment awaits you.

Laura A. Thoyvenell of Golden Colo is in charge of the play.

EPISCOPAL SERVICES

Rev. Willis P. Gerhart of Abilene will hold evening prayer service and preach at the Episcopal Chapel of the Lord's Prayer Sunday.

Miss Jennie Harris And T. B. Harris Purchase Interests Of Other Heirs In Old Home

Miss Jennie Harris of Baird and her brother, T. B. Harris of Panhandle, have purchased the interests of other members of the family in the R. J. Harris estate at Admiral.

In making adjustment of the estate the cattle on the ranch were sold to Larmer Henry of Baird. This bunch of cattle were the increase from a herd first bought by their father, R. J. Harris on the first Armistice Day, Nov. 11, 1918 from the late L. M. Hadley and W. O. Maltby.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Higgins live on the place which was settled in 1877 by Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Harris soon after they came to Texas. from their home in Mississippi and where they lived until their death. Mrs. Higgins is a granddaughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Harris.

Bob McQueen slipped on the ice a few days ago, breaking several ribs in the fall.

ARE WE REALLY COMING BACK?

Recovery Was Steady in 1936, but Puzzlers Like Unemployment, Recurring Deficits and Farm Surplus Must Be Solved.



How Reserve Board Looks at Recovery

The following indexes, supplied by the Federal Reserve board, show how conditions today compare with those of 1932, at the bottom of the depression:

	An'l avg.	Oct. '36	1932
Industrial Prods.	109	64	64
Construction	56	28	28
Factory emplmt.	94	66	66
Factory payrolls	89	47	47
Car Loadings	73	56	56
Dept. Store Sales	90	69	69
Common Stocks	119	48	48

The above figures indicate the degree of recovery through last October. When November and December figures are released it is virtually certain that they will show a continuation of the upward trend.

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY
Factories are smoking again, carriers are busy, and we have just passed a Christmas season which may have been the biggest holiday business spurt of all time, even including the height of the pre-depression boom.

As we enter the new year, we find industry at its highest point since 1929, national income having risen to an estimated 60 billions of dollars or more, the largest in five or six years, and a general relieving of the tension which holds men's nerves during an extended stretch of hard times.

For one thing, in the past year the nation was not temporarily hoaxed by business flurries which seem to indicate that recovery had set in, only to subside again and leave the populace disappointed. The movement toward normalcy has been pretty steady, and seems to have at last spread over the base of the entire economic structure until it has touched every part of it.

Only time will tell whether, as some close observers believe, the revival is inflationary and beyond the measure created by demand. At least there are three major problems still confronting us:

There were in September, according to the National Industrial Conference board, nearly 9,000,000 persons still out of work.

Production Indexes Rise.
The deficit of the federal government is increasing at the rate of three or four billions a year.

Under normal weather conditions—if we should enjoy them during 1937—we will be faced with the agricultural surplus resulting from the cultivation of 30 or 40 million acres more than we need.

The production index of the Federal Reserve board for October shows that industry has reached a level nearly equal to the average for 1928, making the necessary allowance for normal seasonal trends. It does not, however, take into consideration the fact that we have a population greater by 9,000,000 today than we had in 1928. If allowance is made for this, the production index is about 92 per cent of the level of 1928. But in 1932 and 1933 it was only half that of 1928.

It is said that the heavy industries, which make "capital goods," are far behind, but even they are picking up. Steel, the barometer of these industries, climbed from 41 per cent of production capacity in June, 1935, to 70 per cent capacity for June, 1936, or only about 12 per cent under the boom figure.

Absorbing the Unemployed.

The "semi-durable" industries which make goods requiring some considerable investment by the consumer led the upswing. Among these are the automobile industry which, it is estimated, produced 4,500,000 cars, more than in any year except 1929, and the electric refrigerator industry, whose sales reached a new all-time peak. Furniture, household appliances and others followed the trend.

The consumption goods industries, producers of leather, foods, textiles, etc., are experiencing what might be called almost boom times.

Employment is not without hope. There are today at least 7,000,000 less unemployed than there were at the low point of March, 1933. They

are the victims of an ever-increasing population as well as increased efficiency in industry.

The consumption goods industries offer little in the way of increased employment, although they will absorb a few in the mild expansions which are forthcoming.

Semi-durable consumption goods industries—the automobiles, refrigerators, etc.—are working at just about peak now to supply a demand which has accumulated over a few years. They can be expected to contribute little toward the relief of unemployment.

The one avenue of hope seems to be the heavy industries, where there is still room for a good deal of expansion. Especially cheering is the progress which is apparently being made in the building industries, which will sooner or later have to begin correcting the large housing shortage.

Since 1929 there had been little modernization and renovation of factories and plants. This cannot keep up forever, or even for very long, for replacements would be needed even to keep up the restricted production of depression business and to meet the added needs of an increased population.

34 Billion Debt.

The unemployment problem is not as serious as it appears upon the surface, for even in normal times there are some 2,000,000 unemployed. If the present trends continue, we should soon approach this figure. Indeed, there are some "experts" who predict a labor shortage a few years from now.

Of real concern is the part of recovery artificial in character because it is based upon the extraordinary spending of the government. Five per cent of the national income today is coming out of government bonds, a situation which, if continued, is hardly sound. This brings us to the problem of reducing the federal deficit.

The national debt of about 34 billions is some 8 billions over the old-time 1919 high. Interest rates are lower, so that today the cost of carrying this debt is actually about 20 per cent lower than the cost of carrying the smaller debt in the years after the war.

Despite the fact that the debt could be raised to 49 billions without necessitating greater interest payments than the post-war debt, difficult credit conditions eventually face governments which do not balance their books. When credit collapses, prices go up quickly; conversely, savings, investments, insurance, and real wages hit the skids.

It is true, however, that as employment conditions improve, the necessity for government spending decreases, while, on the other hand, the added recovery brings higher tax collections. There are some optimists who expect sufficient continuation of recovery to permit the balancing of the budget within the year.

Farmers Face Surplus.

The farmer, from the point of income, is better off than at any time since 1929, if the fall of prices in the things he must buy is considered. Income from farm products for 1936 is estimated at \$7,850,000.

1932—One of the aftermaths of the great crash of 1929, the "jobless army," bound to fight for a meager existence against terrific odds and discouraging circumstances. 1937—Manufacturing plants once more boom as a new recovery gets under way.

There is an improving demand for farm products, but it is not enough to take care of the surplus which would occur should there be a cessation of the summer droughts. The production of American farms is based upon an export market which has disappeared and a feed market which is disappearing with Old Dobbin.

If the nation were to allow common economic forces to work until they had eliminated the surplus farmers, the fall in prices would be so disastrous to all farmers that it would seriously hurt industry and recovery.

New experiments in crop control, such as the defunct AAA, seem the only answer to the possible surplus. And they are sure to bring problems of their own, as we have well seen in the last year or two.

What can be done to recover some of the vanishing export markets remains to be seen. It appears at this time that a return to high tariff policies would be disastrous to cotton, fruit and tobacco farmers, as well as to certain manufacturers and producers of mineral products. Mr. Hull's reciprocal trade treaties, with which we are now experimenting, have so far effected but slight improvement.

What If War Breaks Out?

It may be that the present boom will continue and get out of hand as the past booms have, resulting in a new depression. The two checks ordinarily effective in curbing the momentum of a boom after real demand has been fulfilled are tightening credit and soaring interest rates. But today we have a new situation. With half the world's supply of gold, we have the base for unlimited credit expansion, and the government is succeeding in keeping interest rates down in order to carry the huge national debt as cheaply as possible.

The last boom and the depression which followed it are largely traceable to the World War. Should another great war break out—and this seems not unlikely, in the face of conditions in the Eastern hemisphere—it will take all the brains and courage of the government and of business leaders to prevent another vicious business cycle.

Meanwhile statistics indicate that the average family has not found it any easier to live during the last few months of recovery. In the third quarter of 1936 payrolls dropped a little while the cost of living continued to gain, according to a survey made by the Northwestern National Life Insurance company.

The average family, earning and spending \$120 a month in 1933, saw its monthly income rise more than \$16 in the next two and one-half years, to \$136.73 by the second quarter of 1936, the survey reveals. Due to the accompanying rise in prices it then cost \$133.84 per month to support the same scale of living which only required \$120 to pay for at 1933 levels, leaving a modest gain of \$2.89 in the family pocket-book, as surplus of income over outgo.

In the next three months, however, the cost of maintaining the same scale of living rose another two dollars, to \$135.97, while the family's monthly earnings declined \$2.21, reducing the average household's income to \$134.52, thus turning the previous surplus into a deficit of \$1.45.

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Keep Us Out of European Mess

Roosevelt Sounds Keynote; Congress Again Confronted by Big Problem

By EARL GODWIN

WASHINGTON.—Twenty years after Woodrow Wilson's appeal to congress started this country to war "to save democracy", the United States is again faced with the same puzzle as to how to save the democracy of the world now that the dictators whom Wilson feared and predicted have arisen from the ashes of 1917. This session of congress must adopt a policy which will either put us in or keep us out of the next world war. The matter is just that close and important.

There is a trail which leads from the present European mess right straight back to the days when Germany asked for an armistice. What ever happened then—in the Versailles treaty—in the various subsequent revolutions—in the new socialist and fascist forms of government—now threatens democracy with a closer danger, with a stronger feeling, and with greater armies equipped with much more destruction than ever before known.

Woodrow Wilson in 1915 spoke vaguely of militaristic dictators who might arise after the European war. Today there is nothing vague about it. We have dictatorship of the worst kind, utilizing the entire force and vigor of various nations for militaristic and material purposes; trampling on the ideas of democracy and ruthlessly destroying the idea of "peace on earth, goodwill to men."

Everyone in this congress understands it. Many of the elder statesmen were here with Wilson; they all intend to work to keep us out of the European mess—but there are so many strong and varying views that there is going to be a lively scrap over the details. However, the senate's committee on foreign affairs is determined on peace—even if they have to fight for it.

President Roosevelt has sounded his keynote more than once. The latest outline of his ideas, ideals and policies was his pronouncement in Buenos Aires. Diplomats, who have never liked direct dealings, are finding fault with the President's trip to South America; but the trip, the speech and the general result is a part of the President's world-wide plan for a build-up of democratic peoples versus the military and socialist dictatorships now having their hey-day in Europe.

NEUTRAL BY LAW

The United States is now neutral by law, a law which came out of senatorial investigations into the so-called munitions trust. This legal neutrality gives the State Department power to prohibit the shipment of war munitions to warring countries.

However, a question of just what articles constitute "munitions of war" is about to give everyone a nightmare. It is easy to find nationwide support for prohibition of the shipment of arms, ammunition, tanks, guns, bullets, shells, military airplanes, etc. Nobody suffers but the so-called munitions trust, composed of long suffering gentlemen quite accustomed to abuse. But suppose that American neutrality depended also on the embargo on cotton, corn, wheat, copper, oil and other great basic products! In the past whenever there was an attempt to stop shipment of these necessities in wartime, with prices soaring and markets booming, the people most opposed to strict neutrality have been the entire population of those sections producing and living on these basic articles. It would be difficult to stop the export of cotton, for instance, if Europe demanded it as a munition of war—and the price shooting skyward—and India and Egypt presumably quite ready to supply the demand if we did not.

Interminable rows tore the Wilson administration apart over just such questions. Washington was flooded with high-priced propagandists and war-minded diplomats. The ordinary man on the street was deprived of a fair and clear view of this country's position with respect to the European war, because there was almost no chance to keep the discussions clear of prejudice and selfish interest. In the midst of this turmoil the Wilson political campaign managers campaigned for his re-election on the slogan "He Kept Us Out of War"—and immediately subsequent to his re-election the country started toward war without hindrance.

Twenty years later finds President Wilson's assistant secretary of the navy, who had much to do with the naval end of the war, in the White House striving to beat off another rising tide of war and to take up the cudgels for democracy versus dictatorship. Roosevelt is surrounded by well meaning lawmakers and publicists who take various means for preventing exactly what happened in 1917 when this country was dragged into war by the trend of tragic events.

Consequently, without strict neutrality by law coming to an end May 1, 1937, lawmakers on Capitol

Hill have determined each in his own way, to keep us out of another war by preventing one or all of the various pre-war events of 1914-1917. Some wish to prevent Americans from traveling in any war zone or on foreign ships in war time, some want to stop all commerce with any warring foreign nation, no matter what the article of commerce may be.

The great division among senators is on the question of giving the President some discretion in the matter of an embargo. The President and the State Department want some elasticity; but there is a noisy section of the senate which wants what Senator Vandenberg of Michigan calls a "war quarantine." That is a strict law stopping all loans, credits and munitions to any belligerent. Senator Vandenberg opposes leaving neutrality decisions to the President—this President or any other. He argues that to put such a responsibility on one man eventually inevitably leads to an un-neutral interpretation by any belligerent nation which happens to be offended by the decision. The nation which needs the munitions, loans or credits from this country and which does not get what it wants, always points to the United States as friendly to the other side. If country A is at war with country B, and country A needs American wheat, then country A is starved when the United States refuses to ship wheat to either country. Country B does not need wheat . . . so to it the United States' embargo makes no difference. The propagandists of country A then come over here and whip up a movement to be patriotic and ship wheat to that sterling friend of democracy, country A. The wheat growers would be the first to fall for that type of propaganda.

Senator Vandenberg thinks that if we have an ironclad law passed now, there will be no chance later on for propagandists to try to influence a President who might have some discretion in the matter. It sounds fine—but it is not practicable. International relations, especially in time of conflagration, should not be so rigid as all that. Our determination to keep out of war should be rigid, but we ourselves should have some elasticity and ability to move around in the area affected. A fire engine company wants a rigid fire plug from which water will flow with regularity, but the engine company, the firemen and the apparatus should be extremely mobile. That will be the administration's viewpoint.

INTERESTING IDEA

A good Democrat with an interesting idea is Louis Ludlow, congressman from Indianapolis, Indiana, who has considerable support for his proposed constitutional amendment giving the people a chance to vote for or against going to war. That is, of course, an aggressive war. In the case of an invasion there should be no strings on the President or the government generally. Mr. Ludlow's proposal relates to the constitutional provision that congress alone can declare a state of war existing. He proposes that this be modified by a constitutional amendment providing that even after congress declares a war, such declaration would not be valid until confirmed by public referendum.

We have no federal machinery at present for a nation-wide plebiscite. Each state would have to arrange its own referendum; its own balloting. In states where there was a governor or a legislature not interested in the subject of war it could happen that the matter would go by default. Sufficient of such "defaults" would result in no war.

G. O. P. IN SENATE

Favorite sport around the senate is to figure out when the G. O. P. can count on a majority in that body which, for the Seventy-fifth congress, has 17 Republicans of a dozen varying viewpoints. Democrats appear to believe it will be 16 years, or 1953 before the Republicans can count on a majority, and then anything can have happened.

Here's the way they figure: at the next election, 1939, thirty-two senators come up for re-election, and of these twenty-seven are sure-fire Democrats, nearly all from southern Democratic states. Electing the five Republicans doesn't add a thing to the present seven. Then in 1941, the year of the presidential election, the thirty-two senators up for re-election include twenty-four sure-fire Democrats divided between half a dozen southern states and the Democratic area of the West. This time stalwart conservative Democrats like Byrd of Virginia will have severe tests. These are the conservative Democrats who may help break up existing party lines in the 1941 presidential election. A New Deal Democrat of great importance to the party that year is Guffey of Pennsylvania, who built the successful Democratic machine in the old Republican Keystone State. What is ahead of him? It is a puzzle; and the next four years is a fascinating and important era.

Go forward to 1943. Twenty-four Democrats and six Republicans again ask for re-election. The percentage is again in the southern and western area, now New Deal strongholds. . . If the Republicans win every seat they go after they could (mathematically) gain a majority in six years, but the closest actual political possibilities offer them a majority in sixteen years —so the Democrats say.

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STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

THERE was a rather funny reaction to an interview that Edward G. Robinson gave a reporter for an Italian newspaper some time ago. He praised the work of Frank Capra, the director, who is Italian by birth, saying that Capra refused to direct gangster films.

He remarked that he thought it was because Capra did not want to make pictures which showed his own people in a bad light. When the storm burst it hit, not Capra, but Robinson. Seems the Italians thought gangsters were something like senators—an American institution of which Americans were proud!

The long discussion over which actress would play the mother role in "Stella Dallas" has been settled at last. It goes to Barbara Stanwyck, who seems a bit young for it, but of course there's a "always" make-up. And anyway, the part is to be rewritten to fit her.

At the moment the "Gone With the Wind" pursuit of a heroine is still raging, but no doubt that will be settled in the same way—some attractive, dependable actress whose screen work is known to the public everywhere will get it.

Phil Baker, who has long been one of radio's favorite comedians, has learned a lot from what has happened to other men like him when they consented to make a picture. And he is profiting by what he has learned. He knows that, when the picture is released, the comedian's part may have been cut and cut until there is practically nothing left of it.

Both Samuel Goldwyn and Paramount want him to do his specialty in pictures, but he has held off, even to the extent of refusing \$12,000 to do his stuff.

The very funny Ritz Brothers, who can be relied upon to send movie audiences into gales of laughter, encountered something that was not so very funny, to them, when they had to learn to skate for "One in a Million," the Sonja Henie picture that's all about skating, with Miss Henie doing five big numbers.

The brothers simply could not learn to skate. They couldn't even stand up on skates. Finally the difficulty was solved by having special skates made for them.

Speaking of romantic stories, even the movies can't beat the one of Wallace Ford's long search for his mother and his finding her just before Christmas. It's about 38 years since she had to put him in an English orphanage, and Ford found her living in an automobile trailer, and the wife of a blind match seller. Now he is going to do all the things for her that he has planned during the long years when he was trying to find her.

Probably nobody will ever be able to explain why certain radio programs succeed, any more than motion picture producers can tell why some pictures smash box-office records and others that seem just as good flop terribly.

There is a delightful radio program that has been going well for considerably more than a year. It's called "Dot and Will." And so far no sponsor has bought it. Yet the company has actual proof that thousands of people listen to it.

Apparently a lot of old stories are to be re-made during 1937. "Ben Hur" is up for discussion—maybe with both Clark Gable and Robert Taylor in it. There was a time when, if three featured players were in a picture, it was advertised as having an all-star cast. Now the producing companies put several of their biggest stars into one picture and just take it as a matter of course, as do the audiences.



Clark Gable

Mark Crash Affected Stamps

In the days the German mark crashed, postage stamp values had to be changed almost daily, usually over-printed with a higher amount. The peak figure for a single stamp was one so marked for 50 thousand million marks.

Strength for Our Duties
All higher motives, conceptions, sentiments in a man are of no account if they do not come forward to strengthen him for better discharge of the duties which devolve upon him in the ordinary affairs of life.

A Breeze from Billville

Quit playin' the devil and build a home-fire of your own. Don't expect Providence to furnish the table for you, hoping to even up matters by saying grace. Watch your step when you've climbed high. The devil himself was once an angel, but set fire to his own wings. It's our opinion that the man who doesn't take his home paper will never get through the pearly gates, for when they ask him what's the news in Billville he'll never be able to tell.

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

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

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

Superficial Beauty

The beauty that addresses itself to the eyes is only the spell of the moment; the eye of the body is not always that of the soul.—George Sand.

Poorly Nourished Women—They Just Can't Hold Up

Are you getting proper nourishment from your food, and restful sleep? A poorly nourished body just can't hold up. And as for that run-down feeling, that nervous fatigue,—don't neglect it!

Careful for lack of appetite, poor digestion and nervous fatigue, has been recommended by mothers to daughters—women to women—for over fifty years.

Try it! Thousands of women testify Creol helped them. Of course, if it does not benefit YOU, consult a physician.

Able Men

To become able men in any profession, there are three things necessary—nature, study and practice.—Aristotle.

Don't Sleep on Left Side, Crowds Heart

GAS PRESSURE MAY CAUSE DISCOMFORT. RIGHT SIDE BEST.

If you toss in bed and can't sleep on right side, try Adierka. Just ONE dose relieves stomach GAS pressing on heart so you sleep soundly. Adierka acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels and brings out foul matter you would never believe was in your system. This old matter may have poisoned you for months and caused GAS, sour stomach, headache or nervousness.

Dr. H. L. Shank, New York, reports "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adierka greatly reduces bacteria and toxin levels." Mrs. Jas. Filler: "Gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. Even my heart seemed to hurt. The first dose of Adierka brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine and never feel better."

Give your bowels a REAL cleansing with Adierka and see how good you feel. Just ONE dose relieves GAS and constipation. At all Leading Druggists.

A Reflection

Scowl at the world and it will scowl at you.

Miss REE LEEF says:

"CAPUDINE relieves HEADACHE quicker because it's liquid... already dissolved"

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

REMEDIES

Piles Disappear in a Few Days. Home treatment now possible with new organic discovery. Write for special offer. WAG-MAC CO., Dept. 7, Box 1904, Chicago, Ill.

WNU—L 2-37

Miserable with backache?

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night when you feel tired, nervous, all upset . . . use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

THE GARDEN MURDER CASE

By S.S. VAN DINE

SYNOPSIS

Philo Vance, famous detective, and John F. X. Markham, district attorney for New York county, are dining in Vance's apartment when Vance receives an anonymous telephone message informing him of a "disturbing psychological tension at Professor Ephriam Garden's apartment" advising that he read up on radio-active sodium, consult a passage in the Aeneid and counseling that "Equanimity is essential." Professor Garden is famous in chemical research. The message, decoded by Vance, reminds him that Professor Garden's son Floyd and his puny cousin, Woode Swift, are addicted to horse-racing. Vance says that "Equanimity" is a horse running next day in the Rivermont handicap.

CHAPTER I—Continued

"Therefore, we get the results that the sender of the message is a doctor whom I know and one who is aware of my acquaintance with the Gardens. The only doctor who fulfills these conditions, and who, incidentally, is middle-aged and cultured and highly judicial—Currie's description, y'know—is Miles Siefert. And, added to this simple deduction, I happen to know that Siefert is a Latin scholar—I once encountered him at the Latin society club-rooms. Another point in my favor is the fact that he is the family physician of the Gardens and would have ample opportunity to know about the galloping horses—and perhaps about Equanimity in particular—in connection with the Garden Household."

"That being the case," Markham protested, "why don't you phone him and find out exactly what's back of his cryptography?"

"My dear Markham—oh, my dear Markham! Siefert would not only indignantly repudiate any knowledge of the message, but would automatically become the first obstacle in any bit of prying I might decide to do. The ethics of the medical profession are most fantastic; and Siefert, as becomes his unique position, is a fanatic on the subject. From the fact that he communicated with me in this roundabout way I rather suspect that some grotesque point of honor is involved. Perhaps his conscience overcame him for the moment, and he temporarily relaxed his adherence to what he considers his code of honor. . . . No, no, that course wouldn't do at all. I must ferret out the matter for myself—as he undoubtedly wishes me to do."

"But what is this matter that you feel called upon to ferret out?" persisted Markham. "Granting all you say, I still don't see how you can regard the situation as in any way serious."

"One never knows, does one?" drawled Vance. "Still, I'm rather fond of the horses myself, don't y'know."

Markham seemed to relax and fitted his manner to Vance's change of mood.

"And what do you propose to do?" he asked good naturedly.

Vance looked up whimsically.

"The public prosecutor of New York—that noble defender of the rights of the common people—to wit: the Honorable John F. X. Markham—must grant me immunity and protection before I'll consent to answer."

Markham's eyelids drooped a little as he studied Vance. He was familiar with the serious import that often lay beneath the other's most frivolous remarks.

"Are you planning to break the law?" he asked.

"Oh, yes—quite," he admitted nonchalantly. "Jailable offense, I believe."

Markham studied him for another moment.

"All right," he said, without the slightest trace of lightness. "I'll do what I can for you. What's it to be?"

Vance took another sip of the Napoleon.

"Well, Markham old dear," he announced with a half smile, "I'm going to the Gardens' penthouse tomorrow afternoon and play the horses with the younger set."

As soon as Markham had left that night, Vance's mood changed. A troubled look came into his eyes, and he walked up and down the room pensively.

"I don't like it, Van," he murmured, as if talking to himself. "I don't at all like it. Siefert isn't the type to make a mysterious phone call like that, unless he has a very good reason for doing so. It's quite out of character, don't y'know. He's a dashed conservative chap, and no end ethical. There must be something worrying him deeply. But why the Gardens' apartment? The domestic atmosphere there has always struck me as at least superficially normal—and now a man as dependable as Siefert gets jittery about it to the extent of indulging

in shillin'—shocker technique. It's deuced queer."

He stopped pacing the floor and looked at the clock.

"I think I'll make the arrangements. A bit of snoopin' is highly indicated."

He went into the anteroom, and a moment later I heard him dialing a number on the telephone. When he returned to the library he seemed to have thrown off his depression. His manner was almost flippant.

"We're in for an abominable lunch tomorrow, Van," he announced, pouring himself another pony of cognac. "And we must torture ourselves with the viands at a most ungodly hour—noon. What a time to ingest even good food!" He sighed. "We're lunching with young Garden at his home. Woode Swift will be there and also an insufferable creature named Lowe Hammle, a horsey gentleman from some obscure estate on Long Island. Later we'll be joined by various members of the sporting set, and together we'll indulge in that ancient and fascinating pastime of laying wagers on the thoroughbreds."

He rang for Currie and sent him out to fetch a copy of the Morning Telegraph.

"One should be prepared. Oh, quite. It's been years since I handicapped the horses."

Although I was well aware that Vance had some serious object in lunching with young Garden the following day and in participating in the gambling on the races, I had not the slightest suspicion, at the time, of the horrors that were to follow. On the afternoon of April 14 occurred the first grim act of one of the most atrocious multiple crimes of this generation. And to Doctor Siefert must go, in a large measure, the credit for the identification of the criminal, for had he not sent his cryptic and would-be anonymous message to Vance, the truth would probably never have been known.

I shall never forget that fatal Saturday afternoon. And aside from the brutal Garden murder, that afternoon will always remain memorable for me because it marked the first mature sentimental episode, so far as I had ever observed, in Vance's life. For once, the cold impersonal attitude of his analytical mind melted before the appeal of an attractive woman.

CHAPTER II

Shortly before noon the next day we arrived at Professor Garden's beautiful skyscraper apartment, and were cordially, and a little exuberantly, greeted by young Garden.

Floyd Garden was a man in his early thirties, erect and athletically built. He was about six feet tall, with powerful shoulders and a slender waist. His hair was almost black, and his complexion swarthy. His manner, while easy and casual, and with a suggestion of swagger, was in no way offensive. He was not a handsome man; his features were too rugged, his eyes set too close together, his ears protruded too much, and his lips were too thin. But he had an undeniable charm, and there was a quiet submerged competency in the way he moved and in the rapidity of his mental reactions.

"There are only five of us for lunch, Vance," he remarked breezily. "The old gentleman is fussing with his test-tubes and Bunsen burners at the university; the mater is having a grand time playing sick. But Pop Hammle is coming—rum old bird, but a good sport; and we'll also be burdened with beloved cousin Woode. You know Swift, I believe, Vance. Queer crab, Woody."

He pondered a moment with a wry face.

"Can't figure out just how he fits into this household. Dad and the mater seem inordinately fond of him—sorry for him, perhaps; or maybe he's the kind of serious, sensitive guy they wish I'd turned out to be. I don't dislike Woode, but we have little in common except the horses. Only, he takes his betting too seriously to suit me—he hasn't much money, and his wins or losses mean a lot to him. Of course, he'll go broke in the end."

Vance had been watching Garden covertly during this rambling recital of domestic intimacies.

"I know you hate mysteries, and there's apt to be some funny things happening here this afternoon," Garden continued. "Woode has been acting queer for the past couple of weeks, as if some secret sorrow was gnawing at his mind."

"Any specific psychopathic symptoms?" Vance asked lightly.

"No-o." Garden pursed his lips

and frowned thoughtfully. "But he's developed a curious habit of going upstairs to the roof-garden as soon as he's placed a large bet, and he remains there alone until the result of the race has come through."

"Nothing very unusual about that," Vance made a deprecatory motion with his hand. "Many gamblers, d'ye see, are like that."

"You're probably right," Garden admitted reluctantly. "But I wish he'd bet moderately, instead of plunging like a fool whenever he's hot for a horse."

"By the by," asked Vance, "why do you particularly look for strange occurrences this afternoon?"

Garden shrugged.

"The fact is," he replied, after a short pause, "Woody's been losing heavily of late, and today's the day of the big Rivermont Handicap. I have a feeling he's going to put every dollar he's got on Equanimity, who'll undoubtedly be the favorite . . . Equanimity!" He snorted with undisguised contempt. "That rail-lugger! Probably the second greatest horse of modern times—but what's the use?"

He looked up solemnly.

"And that, Vance, means trouble it Equanimity doesn't come in. It means a blow-up of some kind. I've felt it coming for over a week. It's got me worried. To tell you the truth, I'm glad you picked this day to sit in with us."

"Very interesting situation," commented Vance. "I agree in the main with what you say regarding Equanimity. But I think you're too harsh, and I'm not convinced that he's a rail-lugger because of any innate passion for wood . . . But as you were sayin', the psychological situation hereabout has you worried. I gather there's a super-charged atmosphere round this charmin' aerie."

"That's it, exactly," Garden answered almost eagerly. "Super-charged is right. Nearly every day the mater asks, 'How's Woody?'"



A Slight, Pallid Young Man.

And when the old gentleman comes home from his lab at night he greets me with a left-handed 'Well, my boy, have you seen Woody today?'"

Vance made no comment on these remarks. Instead he asked in a peculiarly flat voice: "Do you consider this recent hyper-tension in the household due entirely to your cousin's financial predicament and his determination to risk all he has on the horses?"

Garden started slightly and then settled back in his chair.

"No, damn it!" he answered a little vehemently. "And that's another thing that bothers me. A lot of the goliwogs we're harboring are due to Woode's cuckoo state of mind, but there are other queer invisible animals springing up and down the corridors. I can't figure it out. The mater's illness doesn't make sense either. And there's a funny business of some kind going on among the gang that drifts in here nearly every afternoon to play the races."

At this moment we heard the sound of light footsteps coming up the hall, and in the archway, which constituted the entrance from the hall into the drawing-room, appeared a slight, pallid young man of perhaps thirty, his head drawn into his slightly hunched shoulders, and a melancholy, resentful look on his sensitive, sallow face. Thick-lensed pince-nez glasses emphasized the impression he gave of physical weakness.

Garden waved his hand cheerily to the newcomer.

"Greetings, Woody. Just in time for a spot before lunch. You know Vance, the eminent sleuth; and this is Mr. Van Dine, his patient and retiring chronicler."

Woode Swift acknowledged our presence in a strained but pleasant manner, and listlessly shook hands with his cousin. Then he picked up a bottle of Bourbon and poured himself a double portion, which he drank at one gulp.

"Good Heavens!" Garden exclaimed good-humoredly. "How you have changed, Woody! . . . Who's the lady now?"

The muscles of Swift's face twitched.

"Oh, pipe down, Floyd," he pleaded irritably.

Garden shrugged indifferently. "Sorry. What's worrying you today besides Equanimity?"

"That's enough worry for one day," Swift managed a sheepish grin; then he added aggressively:

"I can't possibly lose." And he poured himself another drink.

"How's Aunt Martha?"

Garden narrowed his eyes.

"She's pretty fair. Nervous as the devil this morning, and smoking one cigarette after another. But she's sitting up. She'll probably be in later to take a crack or two at the prancing steeds . . ."

At this point Lowe Hammle arrived. He was a heavy-set, short man of fifty or thereabouts. He was wearing a black-and-white checked suit, a gray shirt, a brilliant green four-in-hand, a chocolate-colored waistcoat with leather buttons, and tan blucher shoes; the soles of which were inordinately thick.

"The Marster of 'Ounds, b'Gad!" Garden greeted him jovially.

"Here's your scotch-and-soda; and here also are Mr. Philo Vance and Mr. Van Dine."

"Delighted—delighted!" Hammle exclaimed heartily, coming forward.

In a few minutes the butler announced lunch. The conversation was almost entirely devoted to horses, the history of racing, the Grand National, and the possibilities of the various entrants in the afternoon's Rivermont Handicap.

Vance contented himself mainly with listening and studying the others at the table.

We were nearing the end of the luncheon when a tall, well-built and apparently vigorous woman, who looked no more than forty (though I later learned that she was well past fifty), entered the room. She wore a tailored suit, a silver-fox scarf and a black felt toque.

"Why, mater!" exclaimed Garden. "I thought you were an invalid. Why this spurt of health and energy?"

He then presented me to his mother; both Vance and Hammle had met her on previous occasions.

"I'm tired of being kept in bed," she told her son querulously, after nodding graciously to the others.

"Now you boys sit right down—I'm going shopping, and just dropped in to see if everything was going all right . . . I think I'll have a creme de menthe frappe while I'm here."

The butler drew up a chair for her beside Swift, and went to the pantry.

Mrs. Garden put her hand lightly on her nephew's arm.

"How goes it with you, Woody?" she asked in a spirit of camaraderie. Without waiting for his answer, she turned to Garden again.

"Floyd, I want you to place a bet for me on the big race today, in case I'm not back in time."

"Name your poison," smiled Garden.

"I'm playing Grand Score to win and place—the usual hundred."

"Right-o, mater." Garden glanced sardonically at his cousin.

"Less intelligent bets have been made in these diggin's full many a time and oft . . . Sure you don't want Equanimity, mater?"

"Odds are too unfavorable," returned Mrs. Garden, with a canny smile.

"He's quoted in the over-night line at five to two."

"He won't stay there." There was authority and assurance in the woman's tone and manner. "And I'll get eight or ten to one on Grand Score."

"Right you are," grinned Garden. "You're on the dog for a century win and place."

The butler brought the creme de menthe, and Mrs. Garden sipped it and stood up.

"And now I'm going," she announced pleasantly. She patted her nephew on the shoulder. "Take care of yourself, Woody . . . Good afternoon, gentlemen." And she went from the room with a firm masculine stride.

"Sneed," Garden ordered, "fix the set-up as usual."

I glanced at the electric clock on the mantel: It was exactly ten minutes after one.

"Fixing the set-up" was a comparatively simple procedure, but a more or less mysterious operation for anyone unfamiliar with the purpose it was to serve. From a small closet in the hall Sneed first wheeled out a sturdy wooden stand about two feet square. On this he placed a telephone connected to a loud speaker which resembled a midge radio set. As I learned later, it was a specially constructed amplifier to enable every one in the room to hear distinctly whatever came over the telephone.

On one side of the amplifier was attached a black metal switch box with a two-way key. In its upright position this key would cut off the voice at the other end of the line without interfering with the connection; and throwing the key forward would bring the voice on again.

The butler then brought in a well-built folding card-table and opened it beside the stand. On this table he placed another telephone of the conventional French, or hand, type. This telephone, which was gray, was plugged into an additional jack in the baseboard. The gray telephone was not connected with the one equipped with the amplifier, but was on an independent line.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Fifteen Famous Women

The fifteen most famous women in history, it is believed, says Collier's Weekly, were: Queens Elizabeth and Anne of England, Mary Stuart of Scotland, Catherine of Hungary, Maria Theresa of Hungary, Christina of Sweden, Cleopatra of Egypt, and Joan of Arc, Marie Antoinette Josephine, George Sand, Catherine de' Medici, Madame de Stael, Madame de Sevigne and Madame de Maintenon of France.

Improved SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. © Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for January 17

JESUS THE WATER OF LIFE

LESSON TEXT—John 4:7-26.
GOLDEN TEXT—Whoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst. John 4:14.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus Answering a Woman's Question.
JUNIOR TOPIC—How a Stranger Became a Friend.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Jesus Meets My Greatest Needs.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Jesus Meets Our Deepest Need.

Life, light, water, bread are elemental, fundamental things. Life must come from God. But it can exist only where there is light, and only God gives light. Nor can life continue where there is no water and no bread.

It is therefore a blessed and significant fact that Jesus was declared to be the life of men. He also says of himself that he is the "light of the world" (John 9:5); "the bread of life" (John 6:35). In our lesson today we see Him as the one who gives "living water" (v. 10).

The incident at Jacob's well in Sychar took place when Jesus, leaving Jerusalem because of increasing hindrance to his work, goes up to Galilee. Unlike his Jewish brethren, who detoured around the land of the hated "half-breed" Samaritans, he "must needs go through Samaria," for there was a sin-sick soul that needed him.

Space will not permit a full consideration of all the beauty and the depth of spiritual truth found in this story, but let us note that we here have

I. A Sinner Tactfully Approached (vv. 7-15).

Every Christian is by his very calling a soul-winner. We dare not delegate this responsibility to the pastor or missionary. As soul-winners we are vitally interested in our Lord's approach to this woman who was far from God, apparently hopelessly involved in sinful associations, a citizen of a hostile nation and an adherent of another religious faith.

By asking a favor of her he tactfully placed himself (as does any petitioner) for the moment, on her own plane. He was not a distant, learned religious leader deigning to cast a bit of religious philosophy to her. He was a tired, thirsty man asking for a drink of water.

But he was more! He was the gracious Son of God, declaring to her that he was ready to give to her the water of life.

II. A Moral Problem Faced (vv. 16-18).

One may speak knowingly of the promises of God's Word, and may understand the "way of salvation," but one will never find peace and joy until there is a frank and open facing of sin in the life. Let us make no mistake at this point, for the moral law of God is the same now as it was on that far-off day when Jesus brought the woman of Samaria face to face with her own sin.

III. A Theological Problem Solved (vv. 19-24).

Possibly in an effort to evade her moral problem by theological discussion (a common practice in our day, too!), and partly because of her ignorance of true worship, she asks a question about a controversial matter relating to outward ceremony. Is it not a singular thing how men who know nothing of spiritual life delight in the propagation and defense of organizations, and in the conduct of outward religious exercises?

True worship is revealed (v. 23) as being (1) "In spirit." We do not cast aside all external helps to worship, but real worship goes through and beyond both place and symbol to real soul-union with God (2) "In truth." Sham, superstition, hypocrisy, have no place in true worship. We can worship in truth only when we really know the truth. MacLaren rightly said, "The God to whom men attain by any other path than his historical revelation of himself is a dim, colorless abstraction, a peradventure, an object of fear or hope, as may be, but not of knowledge." Truly spoke Jesus—"We know what we worship" (v. 22).

IV. The Messiah Declared (vv. 25, 26).

Jesus honors this poor fallen woman by making to her his first declaration of himself as the Messiah. He is the high and exalted one, but he is at the same time the friend of sinners. To the learned ruler of the Jews, Nicodemus, he spoke of the new birth. To the poor woman of Samaria he declares his Messiahship. He is no respecter of persons. Neither are those who truly follow him.

And she forthright left her water pot and went to bring others to him. Let every "sinner saved by grace" go and do likewise.

Window of Hope

Eternity is the divine treasure house, and hope is the window, by means of which mortals are permitted to see, as through a glass darkly, the things which God is preparing.—Mountford.

Simple, Practical Frocks



WHERE, oh where is the feminine wardrobe that wouldn't take on momentum through the addition of just these three simple, wearable frocks? Surely like the Model T, it would be hard to find. And the thrilling thing—the important feature—is that these frocks are planned and patterned exclusively for the modern woman who sews—for you, a member of The Sewing Circle.

Pattern 1914 is a house dress with a future. It is young and practical. The new notched collar, ending as it does in twin scallops below the yoke line, gives the waist front balance and brightness. The bodice is slightly fluted to make this a comfortable style to work in as well as one that is attractive to look at. The skirt is slim lined and simple—as you would have it. Use dimity, dotted swiss or gingham for this number. Designed for sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards of 35 inch material.

Pattern 1989 is the polite young model caught with its back this way, perhaps the better to show off the beautiful shoulders and chicest - of - chic descending lines. You'll run-up this frock in short order but you'll wear it endlessly and with that happy confidence which only a style with distinction can give. Make it of raspberry wool crepe and trim the collar, cuffs and hem with royal blue. Pattern 1989 comes in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 3 yards of 54 inch

material with 5 yards of braid for trimming.

Pattern 1206 is a most attractive newcomer to the blouse 'n' skirt category. An alliance of this sort brings glamour and romance to the gay wearer. Gold or silver metallic cloth, or perhaps shimmering satin for the blouse with a skirt of velvet will make a million dollar outfit. Make it yours in a couple of hours. It is available in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39 inch material for the blouse and 2 1/2 yards for the skirt. The blouse with long sleeves requires 2 1/2 yards 39 inches wide.

A detailed sewing chart accompanies each pattern to guide you every step of the way.

Send for the Barbara Bell Fall and Winter Pattern Book containing 100 well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Exclusive fashions for children, young women, and matrons. Send fifteen cents in coins for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Vital Alteration

Dean Inge tells a story of how, when the Oxford prayer books were being printed, mischievous undergraduates altered the marriage service to make "as long as ye both shall live" into "as long as ye both shall like."—London Answers.

● The Vegetable Fat in Jewel is given remarkable shortening properties by Swift's special blending of it with other bland cooking fats. Jewel Special-Blend actually makes lighter, more tender baked foods, and creams faster than the costliest types of plain all-vegetable shortening.

THE FAMOUS SOUTHERN SPECIAL-BLEND

Fruit of Patience
Patience is bitter, but its fruit is sweet.—Rousseau.

Much the Same
"Chivalry" may become obsolete, but self-sacrifice still lives.

At night, sonny's energy is exhausted; his resistance lowered; circulation slows up; congestion seems worse.

Rub his chest with Penetro at bedtime. Because it's made with mutton suet and concentrated medication, it warms his chest, opens pores, creates counter-irritation to help Nature increase blood flow and relieve congestion. Its aromatic vapors help open up stuffy nasal passages. For free sample of stainless, snow-white Penetro, write Penetro, Dept. S-29, Memphis, Tenn.

Relieve watery head colds with Penetro Nose Drops. Two drops in each nostril—then B-R-E-A-T-H-E. 25c, 50c, and \$1 bottles. Trial size 10c.

THE SALVE WITH A BASE OF OLD FASHIONED MUTTON SUET

PENETRO

THE BAIRD STAR

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County Agent's Column

By Ross B. Jenkins, County Agt.
Meat Kept Soft Without Dust

Mr. N. M. George of the Jackson community near Baird, reports that the new method for keeping cured meats as explained to him by the county agent last year proved to be highly successful. He said his bacon and ham stayed soft and that no dust or any foreign matter could get to it because he sliced his meat, packed it securely in an earthen jar and then covered it with refined oil. This oil is cheap and can be used year after year. It retards mold growth 100 per cent. It reduces shrinkage, prevents unpalatable had pieces, prevents contamination by insects, and makes slicing a very easy job since the meat is kept soft at all times.

The best kind of oil to use is refined cottonseed oil. If refined oil cannot be bought it can easily be refined.

Mr. George says that one may slice a piece of ham, put back into the oil and wait any length of time afterward and when the first slice is again taken it will be just as soft as the next or the next. In other words, the oil prevents any hardening whatsoever. He further said that he had tried peanut oil but believed cottonseed oil to be better since the peanut oil would leave a little more of the peanut taste. It is to be said, however, that neither of the oils grow rancid and do not leave a rancid taste in the meat.

Oil may be refined by dissolving one ounce by weight of common lye (caustic soda) in eight ounces of water and allowing to cool. Into one gallon of crude cottonseed oil pour slowly there eight ounces of cooled concentrate which should be about 80 to 90 degrees F. and stir vigorously all the time. Continue stirring 5 to 10 minutes until it looks like a dark thin cream. Then warm the mixture to 125 to 130 degrees F., continuing stirring. Stir until the impurities begin to settle out in large masses. Allow to settle for 24 hours and until cool. Then strain the clear yellow oil through a piece of cloth. This action may be repeated the next year using the same oil, etc. This refined oil may be used for cooking or for any purpose that cooking oil is used.

NYA Boys Making Garden Tile
Some ten National Youth Administration boys who are working under the supervision of the county agent are busy during the cold or wet dark days building tile rather than doing terracing.

These tile are being constructed and sold to the public at the cost of the materials. The Commissioners Court is furnishing the cement and sand for this work and anyone desiring to lay tile may purchase them through the county agent. In this way the boys are taught a new farm engineering project and at the same time will be able to render to the farmers and gardeners of this section a valuable service. Since only the cost of the materials is being charged this will make the tile come even cheaper than the farmer can make it himself. Some 2500 feet have already been spoken for. The cost per foot is 2 cents and anyone desiring any number of feet should send their order to the office or hand it to any member of the Court.

Garden tile has been used in this county for the past three years and has demonstrated its value. It will cut out the cost of water into about half since all the mois-

ture is placed under the ground where the roots need it. Successful irrigation demands that water come from below rather than be forced from the top because when water is poured on the soil the plants naturally send out shallow roots that will burn as soon as the moisture dries a half to an inch deep. Tile is laid about 10 inches below the surface and one string will sufficiently wet 3 feet on either side of the line. This places the water then below the surface thus forcing the roots of the plant to go down rather than to lateral out shallow.

Contract Let For Completion Of Highway No. 89

W. R. Briggs of Pharr was low bidder on the paving of highway 89, the Ranger-Weatherford cut-off, the bid called for an expenditure of \$670,348.42.

Judge Milburn McCarty of Eastland who has been active in the promotion of the highway since it was first sponsored by Judge W. R. Ely of Abilene, former highway commission chairman, was in Austin at the time the bids were opened and tabulated by the highway commission, returning to Eastland today optimistic over the outcome of the years of work that has been done in promoting the highway construction.

Judge McCarty said that he was assured by members of the highway commission and engineers of the department that this would be the very best type of paving that had ever been constructed in the State of Texas.

The highlights of the history of Highway 89 link the names of many who have worked on the highway project, including Judge Ely, Judge McCarty, Judge B. L. Russell of Baird, the late John M. Gholson of Ranger and the late W. D. Conway of Ranger. All these men gave considerable time and labor in promoting the work on the highway.

When the highway was first conceived by Judge Ely he enlisted the support of Judge McCarty, who in turn contacted leaders in all the towns along the immediate section of State Highway No. 1 as far east as Fort Worth and Dallas and as far west as Midland and Pecos, and met with wonderful co-operation throughout the section.

Numerous meetings were held in the towns most vitally interested, and the work was met by many rebuffs from those who were working against its completion. Injunctions were received and dissolved and other obstacles were met and overcome.

The roadbed, including bridges and drainage structures, was completed in May, 1935 and a Highway 89 celebration was held in Eastland on May 30 of that year, at which those most prominent in the work were present, along with several thousands who joined in the celebration of the completion of the first major construction project.

On Aug. 14, 1935, the Highway 89 Association was formed at Abilene with Judge McCarty as president and R. V. Galloway of Ranger as secretary. The object of the association was to promote interest in the highway and to lend any aid possible to the highway commission in getting the road hard surfaced.

After a number of conferences at Austin, at which Judge McCarty was present, accompanied by representatives from Eastland, Ranger, Cisco and other towns along the Broadway of America, an order was secured on April 20, 1936, assuring that the contract would be let for the paving on or before Dec. 31, 1936. The date was later changed to Jan. 4, 1937, because

of the Christmas holidays. Highway department officials estimated that completion of the entire paving project would take 225 working days, or between 10 and 12 months, depending upon the weather, Judge McCarty said here today after his return from Austin.

Eula Locals

year. Just seems to me we ought Well, here we are with a new to have a good year. Most of us have a good season in the ground, Lots of wheat has been planted. There will be a large oat crop this year and we all want a good row crop. We must have some cotton for we all know cotton is the money crop and we have to have to have some money to buy coffee and pay the preachers.

Well, we are having some real winter. This cold spell is hard on poor stock and wood piles when I look and I think of the stockman having to get out and help up a poor cow, then on the other hand it is fine to have a few cows for the price is good, so after all this is a good old world to live in. Those of us who are well should be happy.

I was over at Baird the other day and met many of my old time friends. Among them were Judge B. L. Russell, Judge Blackburn, Bob Berry, Bob Nunnally, Larmer Henry, Fred Estes, Robert Edwards, Bob Norrell, Will D. Boydston, Dick Mayfield, H. Schwartz, Judge Bowyer and Uncle Jack Jones. Many others I can't call to mind. When I am in Baird I feel at home for I have so many friends there.

Met my good friends John and Sam Barr of Cross Plains the other day. Was glad to see them.

I enjoy reading Jack Scott's paper of Cross Plains. Jack puts out a good paper.

Well, here's hoping those who are not a subscriber to The Baird Star will join its many readers and make it so we can help Miss Gilliland put out a real paper in 1937.

Best wishes,
Patsie

Griggs Hospital News

A. L. Klepper of Clyde underwent major surgery Wednesday night.

Mrs. Frank Johnson who had major surgery ten days ago is doing nicely.

Miss Annie Catherine McGee, who under an emergency operation ten days ago was able to leave the hospital several days ago.

Mrs. Ernest Franke is a pneumonia patient.

The little ten months old baby of John Ables of Admiral is a patient suffering from pneumonia.

The little baby of Walter Tollett is seriously ill with pneumonia. Don, 8 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Phillips of McCamy is a patient suffering from pneumonia. Mr. and Mrs. Phillips formerly lived at Rowden.

Alta Starke, a pneumonia patient for several days, is convalescing.

B. H. Bennett was able to leave the hospital after a severe case of pneumonia.

Mrs. Laura Stiles, a surgical patient, was able to leave the hospital Sunday.

Mrs. J. B. Harris of Admiral was a tonsilectomy patient Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. H. C. Samples, a pneumonia patient, is convalescing.

Boro Wilkerson of Eula was a medical patient the past week.

R. B. Kendrick, a medical patient, was able to go to his home at Eula.

Mrs. W. J. Floyd of Oak Lawn was a patient several days the past week.

Mrs. W. B. Griggs is convalescing.

Miss Mae Massey, a graduate nurse from Sealy hospital is now night nurse at the hospital. Miss Massey's home is in Stamford.

METHODIST MISSIONARY SOCIETY

The Missionary Society of the Methodist church met in a social Monday Jan. 4th. at the home of Mrs. E. M. Wristen, with Mrs. Wristen, Mrs. G. E. Sutphen and Mrs. J. R. McFarlane as hostesses.

A Devotional was rendered after which Mrs. Ross Williams of Abilene sang two number and Beryl Owens gave two piano so-

los. New Year's resolutions were then written and read by each one present after which several contests were enjoyed. Refreshments of angel food cake topped with whipped cream and coffee were served to sixteen members and one visitor.

National Farm Loan Asso. Elects Officers

The annual meeting of the Citizens National Farm Loan Association, which was held at Clyde, Texas, Tuesday, Jan. 12, was one of the best meetings in the history of the association, according to Mr. M. H. Perkins, who was re-elected Secretary-Treasurer of the association for 1937.

Mr. H. C. Cotton of Clyde, Mr. G. J. Flemings of Clyde, B. E. Bourland of Clyde, Rr. 2, T. J. Hollingshead of Clyde, and Joel Griffin of Baird, Rt. 1 were elected directors of the association for the ensuing year.

A feature of the meeting was a radio address by A. C. Williams

President of the Federal Land Bank of Houston, who spoke to the members of the 365 national farm loan associations in Texas who were attending similar meetings in cities and towns all over Texas at the same hour. This was made possible through the cooperation of the major radio broadcasting stations which make up the Texas Quality Network.

Mr. Williams discussed some of the factors that make up good and bad loans and urged the farmers take care of their property. He said that a well-kept farm whose soil is protected from erosion is seldom, if ever, foreclosed. He also commented upon the important part which the cooperative farmer-owned national farm loan associations play in the successful operation of the Federal Farm Loan System, and emphasized the fact that the Farm Credit Administration units offered the many types of credit needed by agriculture.

"Farmers generally should familiarize themselves with the types of loans available through these institutions, with the view of developing cooperative credit centers

where deserving borrowers may secure both long and short term credit according to their needs," said Mr. Williams.

The Citizens National Farm Loan Association has helped more than 400 farmers and stockmen of Callahan county refinance their indebtedness on a sound basis. Since the creation of the Farm Credit Administration in May, 1933, this association has made land bank and Commissioner loans in its territory amounting to more than a million dollars.

If interested in refinancing or

NOTICE

Interest earned to December 31st, 1936, will be paid on consumers' deposits. Customers desiring payment at this time may receive same if they will bring or mail deposit receipts to our office at

ABILENE
COMMUNITY NATURAL GAS CO.

purchasing farm on long terms 4% interest through Federal Land Bank and supplemented Land Bank—foreclosed farms and other real estate for sale; small down payment and easy terms on balance, with cheap rate of interest. See or write M. H. PERKINS, Sec.-Treas., Citizens N.F.L.A., Clyde, Texas.

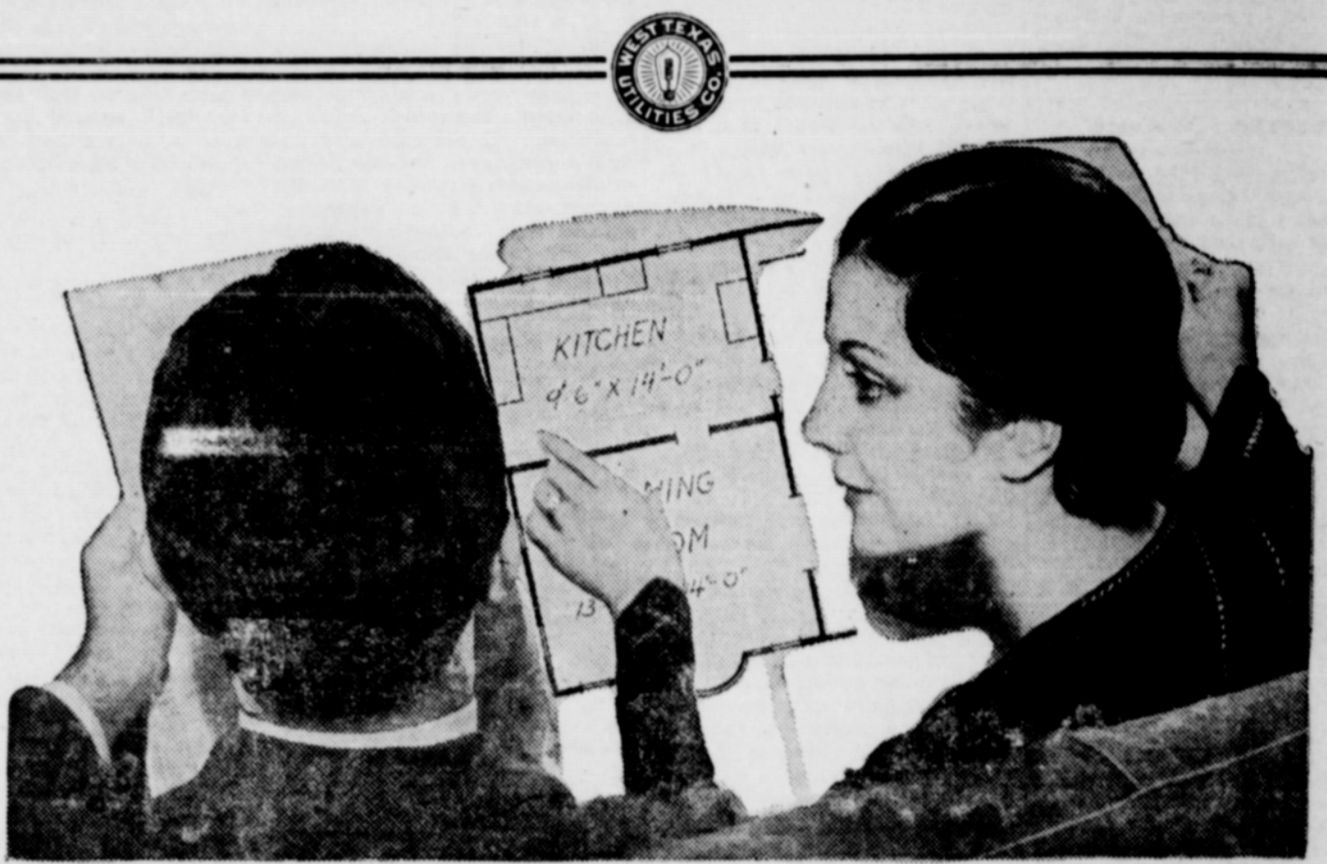
MONUMENTS

I wish to announce to my friends and the public generally that I have accepted a position as local representative of the

ROBERTS MARBLE CO.
of Ball Ground, Georgia.

I will be glad to show you this line of beautiful grave markers and monuments of all kinds. All work complete and fully guaranteed. I will appreciate your patronage.

J. C. NEAL
Clyde, Texas



"BE IT RESOLVED: That I will make use of the Electric Servant in 1937."
One of the best New Year's Resolutions - a really MODERN Kitchen!

The West Texas Utilities Company long ago resolved that it would bring the West Texas housewife the maximum in service at a minimum cost. This vow has been kept to the letter. As proof, it reminds you that the average housewife today enjoys thrice the comforts of electric service known less than a score of years ago.

Yes, this policy of giving the housewife her money's worth, which has reduced the net average rate per kilowatt hour from as much as 20 cents to 5 cents, today makes electric service the cheapest commodity in the average home.

The modern home is equipped with many appliances that use but relatively few watts of electric energy per hour. Electric refrigerators, electric ranges and electric water heaters operate

on an incentive rate (discount) schedule that amounts to much less than 5 cents a kilowatt hour. There are 1,000 watts in a kilowatt—1,000 watts of energy for one house for 5 cents.

The new electrified home should be the model West Texas American home under these conditions. There is nothing prohibitive about the cost of operating any electric appliance. They have become staple products, recognized as standard for comfortable, modern homes—as much a fixture as the rug on your floor.

Modern housewives will pass a resolution today to modernize their homes in 1937, using the Electric Servant to eliminate drudgery and to stimulate the happiness that electricity served up to you has made possible in this great area.

You can secure your modern Electric Kitchen step by step. As you add each major electric appliance—refrigerator, range and water heater—you automatically receive the benefits of low incentive (discount) rates.



West Texas Utilities Company

The Baird Star.

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

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

BUCKY and his PALS



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BACK HOME AGAIN

By Ed Dodd



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Served the State of Texas Under Three Flags

By TROY MORRIS
Levelland, Texas.

(Copyright, 1937, by the Home Color Print Co.)

P. BAKER came to Texas from Lexington, Tennessee, in 1837. He served Texas under three flags—the flags of the Republic, the United States and the Confederacy. He died at Silverton, Texas, in 1916.

Through the courtesy of his son, the Hon. W. R. Baker, of Levelland, Texas, we have permission to publish the following excerpts from his father's biography:

"Completing the sale of our negro slaves in Tennessee," wrote R. P. Baker in his biography, "father and my brother, Thomas, prepared for a trip to Texas. At that time (1837) I was 10 years old, but I well remember the sale of our negro slaves. All of them had been sold except Aunt Haggar. Stepping to her side, father said: 'Aunt Haggar, as far back as I can remember you have been with us. You nursed me, nursed my brothers and sisters. You have nursed my children and you have been faithful. Aunt Haggar, I give you your freedom—you can go and do as you will.'

"The hands of the old black woman nervously twisted the ends of her gingham apron—so much a part of her—and it seemed for a moment she would not speak. Then, in a choking voice, almost inaudible, she said:

"Thank yo', Massy James. Ah wants to stay with yo' an' the missus an' the childrun.'

"So, Aunt Haggar came to Texas with the family, which consisted of father, mother, four sisters and three brothers.

Removal to Texas

"All plans having been completed for removal to Texas, we set out on the long journey in the fall of 1837. My mother and next older brother drove the covered wagons, drawn by four horses, while father and Thomas, my oldest brother, rode ahead driving the milch cows. Both of them carried long-barreled muzzle-loading rifles in front of and across their saddles.

"By the time we reached Arkansas, civilization had been left far behind. Here our progress was slowed down by swamps, across which we laid logs for the wagons to pass over. No roads anywhere, and sometimes not even a trail. Often we had to travel by compass. Day after day we pushed on, halted by swollen streams, rain and storms. All meals were cooked in the open, over campfires. If rain put out the campfire, there were no meals. It was not unusual for some of the men to wear wet clothing all through the day. In addition to those discomforts, there was the constant fear of meeting hostile Indians.

"After several months of hard travel, we came to Red river, fording this stream into 'the promised land'—the Republic of Texas.

"Settling near what is now Clarksville, we began to clear land and to erect log cabin homes.

The Deadly Muzzle Loader

Brother Thomas supplied the family with meat by killing wild game. He easily killed deer, turkey, quail, squirrel, rabbit, and at one time had an exciting adventure with a Mexican lion. The rifle he used was a percussion cap, single-shot muzzle-loader, but deadly when fired by a good marksman. Powder for the rifle was carried in a deer horn, the small end of which held just one charge. This charge was poured into the mouth of the rifle, wadding inserted and then the powder tamped down by ramrod. This was followed by the bullet, more wadding inserted, and the bullet also tamped down by ramrod. The last process of loading was a brass percussion cap fitted tightly over a hollow tubing—then the gun was ready to fire. Bullets used were made by melting bar lead and pouring it into a mould. I often helped to mould bullets.

"During the first year of our residence in Texas Indians were friendly. They would visit us, ask for food, and mother always gave them something to eat. It was later they became hostile, as more settlers came into the country. Particularly did they resent the ruthless slaughter of vast herds of buffalo by white hunters, who killed for hides only that sold for one dollar a hide.

Kills Buffalo at Age of 12

"The greatest thrill of my life was to kill my first buffalo when 12 years old. Two other boys and I, while hunting on Chambers creek, in Ellis county, sighted a herd of buffalo grazing along the creek bank. We were to windward of the herd and they failed to scent us. Creeping with Indian stealth, we soon came in gun range of the animals. It was agreed that each of us would pick out a buffalo and, upon the count of 'three,' fire together.

"I was unduly excited, and at the count of 'two' pressed the trigger. The other two boys fired, but missed. I trembled from head to foot as I took aim, but somehow my bullet hit the animal just behind the ear and it toppled over. I jumped up, yelling with

delight. Neither before, nor since, have I experienced such a thrill.

"While our family lived near Clarksville supplies were freighted to this point from Shreveport, La., by horse, mule and ox teams and it took weeks to make such a trip. White bread was a luxury. On one occasion father paid \$40 for just a small bag of flour. Coffee—any kind—cost \$1 per pound; white sugar \$1 per pound. We could not afford to buy shoes or boots—so we made our own from home-made tanned leather. A good pair of either shoes or boots cost from \$20 to \$30 per pair.

Cattle were very cheap—range steers and cows sold for about \$5 per head.



"High water and driftwood battered me."

Grass was long and plentiful and feeding unnecessary. We did our plowing with yoked oxen. A pair of good oxen cost \$30. A horse, broken for farm work, cost \$20.

"Father was a qualified surveyor. At the end of a year, he sold his farm near Clarksville and moved to what is now Ellis county, where he was employed to survey lands in that section of the State.

Few Schools in Texas

"At this time there were few schools in Texas. I was now 12 years old and father and mother decided I should go to school. They sent me to the 'McKenzie Institute,' taught by the Rev. J. W. McKenzie. The school house was one big room, the benches and desks built of split logs. For one year I received instruction in writing, spelling and elementary arithmetic. That one year was about all the schooling I was ever able to get.

"The school was located on a big farm and many of the students paid part tuition by working the land and tending the hogs and chickens.

"Up to this time, and for a while after the Civil War, there were no free schools in Texas—practically all schools

were taught by preachers. A woman teacher was rare. I remember seeing just one woman teacher at this early period."

Part of the biography of Mr. R. P. Baker is here missing. Where resumed it tells about the United States war with Mexico in 1846, the call for volunteers, his enlistment under General Kearney and the invasion of Mexico by U. S. forces.

Romance at 24

"I received my discharge from the army in 1849 and returned home from Mexico," continues Mr. Baker. "Now, being 24 years old, I decided it was time to settle down. Before joining the army I had courted Mary Jane Russell, and although I had not heard from her in two years, not since my enlistment, I immediately called upon her when I arrived home. I was happy to find her single and prettier than ever. She had been thinking of me while I was in the army, she said. We soon discovered a mutual attachment and set a date to be wed.

"Our wedding day was a gloomy one—it rained as never before. But I made up my mind not to let rain stop me from marrying Mary Jane. I saddled my horse and started for the Russell home. Arriving at Bois d'arc creek, I found its banks full, flowing swiftly and filled with driftwood.

"I urged my horse to the water's edge, but he shied off, and looked back

at me. I spoke to him sternly and applied the quirt. He reared, then plunged into the stream. For a moment he sank out of sight and I went down with him, clinging to the saddle. High waves and drift wood battered me with such force that I dropped the reins and held on for dear life. Right there I had some doubts about my wedding. In fact, I thought more of praying and less of marrying.

Plucky Pony

"My pony was plucky, however, and wouldn't give up—that was all that saved me. We came out on the opposite bank, half a mile below where we entered the water.

"Soaking wet, teeth chattering, I pulled up in front of Mary Jane's home. She was expecting me, for quickly she came out into the rain, clasped me by the hand and kissed me. That kiss was worth all the trouble I had experienced in crossing Bois d'arc creek.

"Well, we were married that afternoon, and attended a dance and feast in our honor that night. The fiddlers played 'Sally Gooden,' 'Leather Britches' and other tunes until morning, when a big breakfast was served to all guests.

"Because of the flood, it was a full week before I could take my bride behind me on my horse and travel to the little log cabin which I had built for our home."

Mr. Baker's biography, at this point, goes into the tragic story of depredations and murder of white settlers along the border by Indians. Also he tells about his election as first sheriff of Parker county and the hazard of arresting some of the two-gun badmen killers of those times.

We shall reserve this last part of Mr. Baker's biography for a later issue of the Magazine Section.

The "ACE of CLUBS"

By AVIS PLATTER

Route 1, Edgewood, Texas.

(Copyright, 1937, by the Home Color Print Co.)

DURING the worst period of the late depression—when the morale of the people was low—Miss Essie Daws, of the Milton (Van Zandt county) community, decided to organize a girls' club for the purpose of helping those who needed help and to prove that a lot of good things could be done for the Milton community despite the depression.

Miss Daws called her girls' club the "Ace of Clubs." We will let her tell the story of the club's work in her own words:

"Every one laughed at me when I decided to organize a girls' club. They even went so far as to say that it could not be done. You see, young minds are more flexible and more easily enthused than older minds. We called it the 'Ace of Clubs.' The community called it the 'Ape of Clubs.' We didn't mind that. We went bravely to work. There were thirteen members at the time of organization, but we lost four of them the second time we met. That left only nine, but they were real good ones.

Stage a Peppy Program

"The first thing we did was to stage a nice little, peppy program free of admission charges. Then we started planning a box for the orphan's home. Quilt tops were pieced and some quilted. The box was kept ready all the year to put anything in it that could be acquired. The box filled rapidly. As the year went on quite a bit of canned stuff, syrup, dried green peas, and later, dry peas were turned over to us. By fall we were real proud of the contributions.

"We planned to buy a piano for the church. How to raise the funds was staring us in the face. Each member set a hen on eggs and sold the baby chicks. We sold 150 at 5c each. This netted us \$7.50. It was very little but it was a start and it gave us new courage.

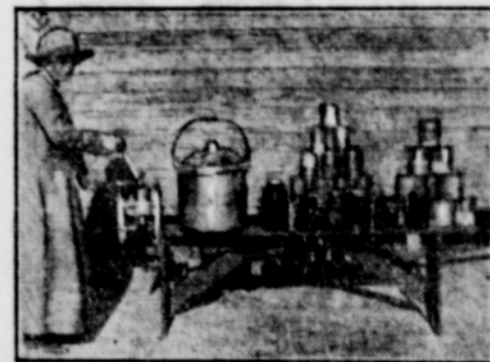
"Meanwhile, we had prepared a long dramatic program, for which entrance fees were charged. The program was a success. We collected \$12.50. The play seemed to raise us a little in the estimation of the community. One week later we had a pie supper at the school house, where we introduced several different contests. The returns were \$30. We now had \$50. We proudly set out to find a good used piano. We found one without any trouble. After it was paid for our big brothers hauled it to the church. We sure swelled with pride the following Sunday morning when the choir gathered around the piano—the piano that folks said we could not pay for.

Self-Confidence Grows

"Our self-confidence began to grow,

In fact, we decided that we could do most anything. Hadn't we paid for the piano, and didn't we have \$10 left? We thought we could amount to something, and we did—thanks to the co-operation of every member and every member's family.

"We staged some kind of program every two weeks, charging only a small admission fee. Once in a while we had some kind of contest arranged, such as old fiddlers' contest, vocal contest, and one time an eating contest. Our bank account grew steadily. Then we staged a carnival, a drinking feat of lemonade and several other things that were new and novel to our rural



Ace of Clubs steam pressure cooker.

district. "We planted some extra plots in our gardens for club purposes and used some of the money we had put in the bank to buy a steam pressure cooker, sealer and tin cans. Each member canned not less than 100 cans of vegetables and one or two members reached 300 cans. We were very busy in those days. When the season was over the club owned 1200 cans of vegetables.

Learned Many Useful Things

"The club girls learned many useful things at the meetings. They learned to make paper flowers, wax flowers, home-made vases, numerous kinds of pillows, baskets and hooked rugs. We showered every wedding and birth and made flowers for every funeral. Our motto was, and still is, 'Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.'

"The club earned \$50 through a magazine plan which I am not at liberty to disclose. We were very grateful for that \$50.

"The next thing started was a library—a small one. It was installed in a little room that we built back of the church. We solicited all the books and magazines that folks had read. We got 75 novels and other books—some of them on worthwhile subjects. There were a few religious books. A few new books were added from time to time by the club girls, and they subscribed for five good monthly magazines.

"There was church service only once a month. It was decided we needed more preaching. Accordingly a radio was purchased and put in the church. We now have radio church service during each week end.

Needy Ones Are Helped

"When cotton picking time arrived the club members made \$20 picking cotton at odd times. They picked a bale of cotton for two families down with malaria. Nothing was charged for the picking as the families were in poor circumstances. School soon opened and a few children lacked proper clothing.

(Continued on page 4, column 5)

San Jacinto Memorial Monument

By FRANCES POINDEXTER

713 Sterling Bldg., Houston, Texas.

(Copyright, 1937, by the Home Color Print Co.)

ACTUAL construction work on the San Jacinto Memorial monument at San Jacinto Battleground, near Houston, began in November.

After 100 years and co-operation of the Federal government, this late recognition has been accorded to those patriots who freed Texas from the rule of Mexico in the short but decisive Battle of San Jacinto, fought April 21, 1836.

Towering 564 feet above the field where the Mexican force was defeated by Sam Houston's men, the memorial represents an expenditure of \$1,500,000. It will be surmounted by an electrically-lighted Lone Star, which will measure forty-five feet across. This gleaming star, perched at the top of the shaft, will be visible over a radius of many miles.

Will Cover 6¼ Acres

It is stated by the architect, A. C. Finn of Houston, that the San Jacinto monument will be the largest piece of masonry in the world built for memorial purposes. It will cover 6¼ acres of ground, and will rise higher than the famed Washington monument. The base of the shaft is 125 feet square and 15 feet thick. According to C. A. Bullen, superintendent of construction, there are 300 tons of steel in the foundation, and when finished the base will sustain a weight of 146,208,000 pounds.

The concrete mat, or foundation, about 20 feet of which is underground, is said to have been the largest single job of continuous concrete pouring in the history of building construction. The foundation was completed within 61½ working hours. Hundreds of people from Houston and the surrounding country went to the battleground to witness this undertaking, in which 120 carloads of gravel, 80 carloads of sand, and 40 carloads of cement were used.

Amphitheater Inside Vault

The present objective is completion of the base, 89 feet high, on which will rest the main monumental shaft, topped by the electric Lone Star. Within



this vault will be an amphitheater with a seating capacity of 5,000; there also will be a State museum and an art gallery. The memorial throughout will be built of reinforced concrete, faced with variegated golden-buff limestone. Steps approaching the tower will be of Texas granite. The entrance approach will lead through a "Hall of Honor," 44 feet by 54 feet, provided with niches in which later will be installed statues of prominent Texas pioneers.

Under the W. P. A. plan, landscaping of the park surrounding the monument will require the services of about 1,000 men for a year and a half. This work is in charge of Mrs. C. B. Whitehead, landscape architect of Fort Worth. The cost will approximate \$538,000; the State has appropriated \$40,000 of this amount.

Landscaping One-Fourth Completed

Major J. Perry Moore, chairman of the San Jacinto Battlefield State Park Board, with general supervision of the entire memorial program, advises that the landscaping and park development work, which began August 17th, is now about one-fourth completed. This landscaping will provide a beautiful and appropriate setting for the main memorial monument.

Contractors estimate that the monument will be completed and ready for dedication in October, 1937.

For many years San Jacinto Battleground, improved and maintained by the State of Texas, has been a patriot shrine, visited annually by many persons from within and without the State. Since work began on the memorial, visitors have increased to many thousands, particularly during week ends.

The San Jacinto monument will be a permanent memorial, constructed to endure through centuries. It will perpetuate, in steel and concrete, the memory of heroic men who fought for a principle and freed Texas of a foreign foe.

Such a monument fittingly rounds out the Centennial motif that began the early part of and was concluded the latter part of 1936, emphasizing 100 years of Texas independence from Mexican domination.

CURRENT (EDITORIAL) COMMENT

By R. L. PASCHAL
409 E. Weatherford St., Fort Worth, Tex.
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Russian Advance in Science

MOST Americans disapprove of the Russian Soviet form of government, but it is doing some things by which we may profit. Just now, in Russia alone of all the countries of Europe, scientific research is more important than is the training of a huge army.

Russia has more than 250 research laboratories, all subordinate to the Academy of Sciences, which, since the beginning of the first Five-Year Plan, has directed the technical advance of that country. It has 98 member institutions and 1558 researchers and workers in key positions.

Stalin, the Soviet Dictator, complains that, although great things have been accomplished, Russia has received too little benefit from science. The researchers, spurred to greater effort by this criticism, have set for themselves great objectives during the third Five-Year Plan. As energy lies at the basis of a mechanized society, energy is the primary consideration—electrical energy. It is proposed to cover Russia by a single electric system, a network in which all the productive units are connected up with each other. Adequate motive power for shops, the farm and the railroads and for the electrification of the great trunk lines will be sought.

Other objectives are better means of locating coal, oil, gas, and metal ores and of working the mines; the better utilization of the products of the mines; manufacture of synthetic rubber; the discovery of methods of making drugs, now imported in large quantities; the development of varieties of wheat, cotton and other plants suitable to the soil and climate; sheep and goats with better wool; the improvement of tractors and other farm machinery. These are a few of the things upon which the Russians are working.

Agencies for Adult Education

Many city school systems have long had night schools for the benefit of those who did not receive the elements of an education during their childhood years and for those who desire education or training in some special subject. Some of the States have provided schools for rural illiterates and in this way have greatly reduced the number of those unable to read. The Federal government, under the provisions of the Smith-Hughes Act, has been helping the States provide instruction for men and women in the industrial and mechanic arts.

The farmer and his wife have not been neglected by the government. Nearly every county has its county agent, most often a graduate of an agricultural college, who confers with farmers, both individually and through the means of public meetings, about their problems. The State agricultural colleges and the agricultural experiment stations have supplemented the work by conventions of farmers, where the greatest experts in the land lecture on questions of peculiar interest to farmers. In many counties we have home demonstration agents, women who go from neighborhood to neighborhood, instructing the housewives about canning and other problems of the home.

These and other agencies of the government have done much to make us a better educated and a better trained people. This it has done through direct instruction, and, better still, through stimulation to individual study.

The adult has other means of acquiring an education. Among them are travel, lectures, clubs, Sunday School, sermons, conversation, books, and periodicals, including newspapers. The newspapers are the most important factor in adult education. The extent of their influence is measured only by the ability and willingness of the people to read. We have an irreconcilable quarrel with those modern educators who tell us that it makes no differences whether a child learns to read before he or she is 12 years of age. We agree heartily with them in stressing as an important factor acquaintance with one's neighborhood and a knowledge of all that goes on in it. These things can be got only from the local newspaper. For this reason and others the local newspaper should be in every home. The items of local interest, the outstanding news of the State and Nation, the editorials, the feature story matter, the advertisements—all contribute to our education. The local newspaper does more to create and stimulate pride in the community than does any other agency in it; then, too, it always encourages the making of the community a better place in which to live. All these things are important elements in the right kind of education.

Some of the best educated and best informed men we have known have had little formal schooling. They were educated by the newspapers.

Caring for the Aged

Some wish to pay everyone over 65 a pension. This seems difficult of attainment, and after all might be fairer. As it is, those who have looked forward

to old age and have saved up something for the unproductive years may have to help look after the shiftless and improvident.

It seems to us that, as Paul said, everyone should provide for those of his own house, and that the care and support of old people devolve primarily upon the children or kinsmen of the superannuated person. In ancient Rome and Greece the kinsmen, as distant as third cousins, provided for the old. These Greeks and Romans were the "infidels" whose example Paul indirectly commended to the early Christians. In the South before the war, old slaves were set free and provision for their comfort in their declining years was made even by the harshest masters. It never occurred to anyone at that time that the duty of looking after the old should be turned over to the State. Many people still hold to this opinion. Old-age pensions for those with children able to support them will ultimately mean the slackening of filial obligation; in fact, that slackening is already becoming manifest.

We believe, however, that it is the duty of the State to care for the deserving indigent old people if other agencies fail.

In this day of the prolongation of life's expectancy by reason of a better understanding of how to ward off and cure disease, and a declining birth-rate, the proportion of old people is becoming increasingly larger. At the same time, people are approaching old age with less chance of having a competency by reason of our insane desire to have only young men for the professions, business and industry. Many cities will employ no teacher for the first time if he is over 40. Our churches want only young preachers. More and more preachers, teachers, and others are going to be turned out to grass at 40 or a little later. If the Child Labor Amendment is ratified, and one may not work before 18, there will be only twenty-two years of productive life, and the burden of supporting those younger and older will be placed upon the shoulders of those in the prime of life, that is, between 18 and 40. Most older people who have done anything in life know that their most productive and worthwhile years were after 40.

Fascism in Europe

Italy under Mussolini and Germany under Hitler are great European Fascist powers. Other Fascist countries of Europe are Austria, Hungary, Greece and Portugal. The western half of

Spain, now occupied by the rebels, is also Fascist, as the whole country will be if the rebels triumph in the war now raging.

What is Fascism? It is a theory of government and economics that would center all power in one man, not only the functions of government as administered in a democratic country, but also the power to raise and equip armies, to declare war, to determine foreign policy, to regulate workers and industry, to censor books and the press and to say what books shall be read, to suppress freedom of speech, to prescribe what shall be taught in the schools and universities, and even to set up a State religion. The citizen has only one liberty left, the doubtful one of thinking what he pleases if only he keep this thought to himself. As all power in Fascist States is centered in one man, such a State is called "totalitarian."

All Fascist States and those with leanings towards Fascism fear Communism as a great nightmare, and well they may if many great students of political economy are correct in their opinion that Fascism will inevitably lead to Communism as the next step.

The Quoddy Project

For many years engineers have recognized that we have an inexhaustible source of power in the tides of the sea. Their problem has been to harness these tides and to turn their power into electric energy. They believe that they have now found the way.

The highest tides in all the world are in the Bay of Fundy between Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, provinces of Canada. Just to the southwest of this bay, partly in the United States, is Passamaquoddy Bay. In this bay the tides, without rising to the height of those in the Bay of Fundy, are high enough for power development. Engineers for our government have drawn up plans and specifications for a plant at Eastport, Maine, to harness the tidal force. Several million dollars were allotted to this project, but work was suspended a few months ago. It is now probable that it will soon be resumed, and that the project will be completed.

Electric Comforts

During the past year scientists have perfected an electric comfort. It consists of two sheets of a thin fabric, between which wire is sewed in zigzag pattern. The wire is heated by an electric current much in the same way as an electric pad.

This electric comfort has two advantages—it is light and will not weight the sleeper down or tire him as do the comforts and blankets we are accustomed to pile on the bed in cold weather; it works automatically in regulating heat so as to keep the temperature just right for the sleeper whether the weather be moderately cool or extremely cold. The cost of operating it is said to be about four cents a night.

Television

Recently at Radio City, New York, 250 spectators sat in a darkened room, in which television receivers, each costing about \$400, were arranged so that each instrument might accommodate 12 or 15 persons. A machine presenting an 8x12-inch picture is sufficiently large for the average family.

Television is described as radio movies—a miniature moving picture—tinted green.

Both in New York and London, the news reel seems to be the most popular thing transmitted by television. Pictures of actors may be shown; these are usually full-length pictures, as pictures of shorter length usually are flattened sidewise, making the actors appear disproportionately fat.

So far it has been impossible to transmit pictures by television for any great distance. The English experts in London say that the area to be covered satisfactorily is not greater than twenty miles from the transmitter as a center. The Americans suggest a radius of forty-five miles as a maximum. Scientists hope to overcome this and other difficulties and imperfections. One of the chief hindrances to the wide use of television is the great cost of receiving sets. The standard 33-tube receiving set costs not less than \$400. It also uses much more electricity than does the ordinary radio.

The British Broadcasting Corporation has already installed transmission stations in a small way. An official of the National Broadcasting Company, at the celebration of the tenth anniversary of that organization, said: "I can safely say that present trends point to further technical improvements in radio, with the addition of at least fairly satisfactory television." This indicates that NBC is considering the addition of television to its broadcasting service.

The Folly of Crime

Cole Younger, then an old man, came to Fort Worth, Texas, after he had been pardoned from the Minnesota penitentiary, to make a speech under the auspices of the Confederate Veterans. In that speech he asserted that there is only one word fit to describe one who sets out on a career of crime, and that word is "fool." He told of having the scars of twenty-eight bullet wounds on his body, seven of which were received in the Confederate service, and then added: "Would to God that all had been as honorably received." He stated further that crime does not pay; that the same energy devoted to honorable work brings larger financial returns, to say nothing of intangible values, such as the esteem of one's fellowmen and ease of conscience.

A few years ago there were criminals in Texas whose names were frequently in flaring headlines on the front page of the newspapers. They robbed banks and the mail, they murdered, they kidnaped. Where are they now? Practically everyone of them is under the sod or serving a long sentence on Alcatraz island.

A statement recently made by J. Edgar Hoover, who directs the war against crime for the Federal government, shows how unprofitable is crime. He told of what had been accomplished since the enactment of that law. One hundred and seventy-one persons have been convicted of kidnaping and are now serving long sentences, thirty-three of them for life. He added: "Two individuals participating in kidnaping were lynched. Three other individuals participating in a kidnaping committed suicide, six kidnapers were murdered by their associates or other criminals, and five kidnapers were killed resisting arrest."

A Kingdom for Love

In setting love above a kingdom, Edward VIII, former King of Great Britain, has had many eminent predecessors. Adam was the first example. He gave up Paradise for Eve. David, although he was already well supplied with wives, connived at murder that he might have Bathsheba, Uriah's wife. Paris, the finely dressed dandy from the great city of Troy, violated the rights of hospitality and carried off Helen, the wife of Menelaus. Not only Menelaus but enough other Greeks to fill a thousand ships spent ten years of gruelling warfare to get her back. Ulysses, although he might have enjoyed immortality as the husband of a goddess, always kept his rocky isle of Ithaca and his faithful Penelope in mind and after twenty years was able to return to her. Julius Caesar for a time abandoned his interests in Rome because Cleopatra had infatuated him. Later Marc Anthony was captivated by the same Cleopatra, so infatuated that in order to marry her he divorced his high-born Roman wife, Octavia, the sister of Augustus, and lost the Empire of Rome and his life. Cleopatra was then 38 years of age; Mrs. Wallis Simpson is now 40. Thackeray, in Henry Esmond, tells us that a Stuart prince lost his chance to become England's king because of his love for a woman.

World's Largest Bomber

A sixteen-ton Boeing bomber, described by its makers as the fastest and longest ranged aircraft of its type in the world, made a successful test flight at Seattle, Wash., December 2nd.

Designated as the YB-17, the plane, equipped with four 1,000-horsepower engines, was manned by four Air Corps officials of the army and a mechanic.

The ship has been built to carry a ton of bombs and fly 3,000 miles non-stop. It is the first of thirteen similar ships ordered by the army to be constructed.

It has 1,000 more horsepower than its predecessor, which had four 750-horsepower Pratt-Whitney radial engines. The new bomber has Wright Cyclone engines.

Engineers believe the new ship's speed will surpass that of its predecessor, which traveled non-stop from Seattle to Dayton, Ohio, at an average speed of 232 miles an hour.

The YB-17 has five machine gun turrets and carries its bombs in the fuselage, whence they can be dropped through trap doors. The ship has a wingspread of 105 feet, is 70 feet long and 15 feet high.

77 Below Zero

In the first balloon weather observation flight ever attempted in darkness in this country, Harvard University sent a balloon up to a height of about 50,000 feet recently. It sent back a radio signal indicating a temperature of 77 degrees below zero and then floated southward to land off Cape Cod.

Dr. Charles F. Brooks, director of the university's meteorological observatory on Blue Hill, from which the ascension started, said that the balloon's report proved to be as accurate as that of a plane.

It was pointed out at Harvard that reports such as this were of value to meteorologists because analysis of conditions in the upper air masses made possible more accurate forecasts of surface weather conditions.

Introducing the Sage of Coon Creek

By JOE GANDY

Winnboro, Texas.
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BEING assured of four more years of New Deal policies, we are all full of advice as to how things should be run. An old man once said that when you take advice be sure you take it from a man who is making a living. But usually a man who is making a living has no time to give advice.

For instance, there is our courthouse clock. This clock has caused more pain and inconvenience than all the green apples since Columbus discovered America.

We have a \$90,000 courthouse and the whole works, from janitor to district judge, have to depend on a \$1.35 clock. It runs only when the signs are in the legs and the constable thinks it ought to have been crossed with a centipede to give it more legs. One man bought a dollar watch and wore it out in one day trying to get it set with the courthouse clock.

Housewives who follow the clock get dinner ready either an hour too early or an hour too late. If too late the husband gets mad, bawls out the wife and then suffers an attack of acute indigestion.

In some sections of the country farmers are organizing to make their geese work for them—chopping cotton. There's a real idea. Why not train all the farm animals to plant, chop, cultivate and pick the cotton crop? That might help Mr. Wallace solve some of our cotton problems.

A negro left Texas and went to New York, staying 23 years. He left Texas owing a debt of \$150. Through a peculiar quirk of fate he came in contact with a revival minister up there who persuaded him to come back to Texas and pay his debts, which he did. Now, what Texas needs is to get that same preacher to come to Texas and hold a State-wide revival. He would be the most popular preacher that ever preached; nobody would question his mode of baptism or whether he believed in falling from grace or once in grace always in grace. He would get more calls to hold revival meetings than he could

ever fill. Bankers and heads of every other business would be beating the bushes begging folks to go to meetings. In fact, that is the shortest cut to prosperity and recovery we have heard of. And if the New Deal promoters will quit everything else and start a search for preachers who can get folks to pay their debts they will have found a remedy for all our economic ills.

England is much upset about their former King Edward falling in love



"Why not train farm animals to plant, chop, cultivate and pick the cotton crop?"

with an American woman and quitting the throne because they wouldn't let him marry her. Well, that only shows what a grand country America is. Over here you can fall in love and marry a girl if you have the price of a marriage license. You can chew any kind of 'backer, run for any kind of office, or be baptized in any kind of church. You can vote the straight Democratic ticket or you can backslide and vote for Mr. Lemke. War talk is so common in the European countries and love affairs so rare this one has almost wrecked the British constitution. If they had as many love affairs as we have they would get used to them, or all be in padded cells. But maybe if they had more love affairs they would have less wars.

Now that we have launched into the New Year, we folks who have lived unrighteously want to do something about it, so we make New Year resolutions. People who have lived righteously sel-

dom waste time on resolutions. Making New Year resolutions is an old custom that some of us inherited, and a lot of us make them because we are so near broke that resolutions are about all we can make.

In making new resolutions, people resolve to live better and more economically. I used to know several fellows who would always quit chewing tobacco on the first day of January each year, but as that resolution was never kept more than three days the tobacco pledge has about petered out. However, some people still think they can be good and live cheaper despite temptations and the higher costs of things; therefore they take a fresh stab at it every year. But when beautiful springtime comes on, roads get good, and the flu epidemic passes, they let down and skid back into old ruts.

This writer used to make a lot of new resolutions every year and usually kept them through the cyclone season. But when the cyclone scare was over and life seemed safe, we forgot about the resolutions.

An old man once lived in my community who was in constant fear of being blown away by a tornado. He built himself a solid concrete storm cellar—furnished it with bed, chairs, lamp, table and food. A prairie dog never hit his hole quicker in time of danger than this old man hit his cellar door when it thundered.

One night he sat up with a sick neighbor. Some devilish boys, sensing what was about to happen, padlocked his storm cellar door. Along in the night a little cloud came up and it began to thunder. At the first pop, the old man beat it home and to his cellar door. The boys said he acted just like a rat when chased to its hole and finds the hole stopped up—only rats don't cuss loud enough to be heard a mile.

Here is hoping we all have a bountiful year, regardless of what happens. It is not the things we hit, it is the things we miss that count; and that includes cyclones, bullets, automobiles, slicker agents and bill collectors. There is hope that a cyclone may change its course, a bullet may miss or an automobile may stop, but—well, let us just hope we'll be lucky and escape all these death-dealing contraptions.

BRIEF TEXAS NEWS---from Over the State

GIRL FOOT BALL COACH

Miss Edith Schell recent graduate of the College of Mines and Metallurgy, at El Paso, is believed to be the only woman football coach in the State.

ARMADILLO RAIDS

Hunters and farmers charge the armadillo with being the worst enemy of birds and chickens. The armadillo, they claim, raid poultry houses and quail coverts.

ASKED COURT TO CHANGE HER NAME

A young woman has filed suit in the Dallas district court to have her name changed officially from Willie Mae Augusta Kalazekowske to plain Willie Mae Smith.

COUNTRY PHYSICIAN'S RECORD

During 40 years as a country physician, Dr. L. E. Moore, of Maydelle, Texas, claims to have ushered 2729 babies, including 13 sets of twins, into the world.

TEN ELK ADDED TO GAME PRESERVE

Ten elk have been added to the Bear creek game preserve of R. H. Friedrich, near Kerrville. The animals were shipped by truck from Oklahoma. Friedrich is a conservationist and wild-life enthusiast.

700 BIRD SPECIES

Museum directors say Texas has 700 varieties of birds. Two varieties recently discovered were the elf owl, found in the Chisos mountains at an elevation of 5,000 feet, and the broad-tailed humming bird, in the same locality, at 1,000 feet.

WILL HOGG BEQUESTS

Mike Hogg, executor of the estate of the late Will Hogg, son of ex-Governor Hogg, has announced that payment of \$695,000 in bequests from the estate to 17 universities and colleges in Texas for student loan funds has been started.

VALLEY WOMAN, 103, DIES

Mrs. Anna Howarth, age 103, died December 8th at the home of her son, George H. Howarth, in La Feria, with whom she had made her home for the past 20 years. She was probably the oldest resident in the Rio Grande Valley.

5,000 BEAUTY SHOPS

Mrs. Mary Dodson, secretary of the Board of Hairdressers and Cosmetologists, says there are 5,000 beauty shops, 15,000 licensed operators, 52 schools, 153 instructors and 184 manicurists in the State. Since September 200 new shop licenses have been issued.

MAKES PETS OF ALL WILD DEER

No hunting is allowed on the large ranch of Louis Burns, DeWitt county stock raiser, for the reason that he makes pets of all deer on his ranch. These deer, once wild, have been tamed by Burns until they eat out of his hand, says the San Antonio Light.

\$200,000 ALLOTTED TEXAS FOR ELECTRIFICATION

The Rural Electrification Administration has announced an allotment of \$200,000 to Texas for an electrification project in Rockwall, Collin and Dallas counties. The line to be built is 202 miles in length and will serve 700 customers.

MARKER TO TEXAS HEROES

Ceremonies dedicating a marker to 13 heroes in early Texas history was held at Fayetteville. The inscription on the marker, in part, reads: "Fayetteville: Stage station on the old San Felipe Trail. Founded by James J. Ross, John Crier and James Cummins, members of Stephen F. Austin's First Colony."

MAKER OF HAND-HOOKED RUGS

Mrs. H. C. Wilson, of 1512 North Florence Street, El Paso, derives much pleasure from making hand-hooked rugs, dyed in many colors. She is now at work on her 28th rug. "The only requisite for making a hand-hooked rug," said Mrs. Wilson, "is a soft wood frame, a square of burlap to be used as a base, and strips of worn-out hose, underthings, dresses, sweaters, coats or boys' and men's suits. It's an excellent way to utilize cast off clothing."

TEXAS FEDERAL BUILDINGS COMPLETED

Treasury Department records show that seven Texas Federal buildings were completed at a cost of \$1,688,182 and contracts were let for a score more to cost \$6,000,000 with funds from congressional construction appropriations the last three years. Completions listed were: Austin, \$46,467; El Paso, \$690,000; Galveston, quarantine station, \$6,000; Henderson, \$75,000; Pecos, \$185,000; Sabine Pass, quarantine station, \$204,850; Teague, \$70,815.

OLD BAPTIST CHURCH BURNS

The First Baptist Church, of Sabine Pass, built during Civil War times, burned December 14th, shortly after regular Sunday services.

WILD DOGS KILL DEER

Packs of wild dogs have been killing deer in the Irish creek hills of South Texas. State game wardens have called on sportsmen to help exterminate the packs.

\$16,500 FOUND BY WIFE

Billy Hammond, of 2400 Austin Avenue, Waco, lost \$16,500 in securities on the streets of that city. Six days later his wife found the securities near Eighth and Washington Streets.

MARRIED 62 YEARS

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kelley, residents of Beeville for the past 45 years, celebrated the 62nd anniversary of their wedding. The aged couple have 61 living descendants.

ILLITERACY REDUCED

Under the Works Progress Administration, 40,000 illiterate Texans, students of elementary subjects, learned to read and write, said Dr. L. R. Alderman, national director of the WPA education program.

PREDATORY ANIMAL WORK

The Texas Predatory Animal Control Association, co-operating with the United States Bureau of Biological Survey, reports 1,114 predatory animals trapped in October. These included 990 coyotes and 100 bobcats.

WOMAN MANUFACTURER RETIRES AT 83

Mrs. W. G. Logan, age 83, of Sonora (Sutton county), who has been making saddle girths from twisted mohair 38 years, retired from business recently. Mrs. Logan used an old spinning wheel to weave the girths, which sold readily to ranchmen in West Texas and New Mexico.

BONITO AND JACKFISH SAID TO BE EDIBLE

The United States Bureau of Fisheries says local fishermen are wrong in their belief that bonito and jackfish are not good to eat. Thousands of these fish are caught along the Gulf Coast in Texas and either left on the docks or thrown back in the water because fishermen believe them inedible.

SHOWS PROFIT GROWING FLOWERS

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Wigley, of Buna (Jasper county), say they make more money growing and selling flowers than they make out of growing and selling truck. They grow marigolds, narcissus, gladioli, chrysanthemums, daisies, zinnias, roses and sweetpeas. Their markets are Beaumont and Houston.

SLIGHT DECLINE IN TEXAS TRAFFIC DEATHS

The Drivers' License Bureau, of Austin, reports 1472 persons killed on Texas highways in the first ten months of the year, representing a decrease of 10 under the same period last year.

For the ten-month period this year 15.7 persons were killed for each 10,000,000 gallons of gasoline sold, compared with 19 persons last year.

GIFT OF HAND-MADE DOMINOES SENT PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

C. F. Peveto, 61-year-old carpenter of 905 Birdsall, Houston, having been informed that President Roosevelt likes to play dominoes, has fashioned by hand and sent to the President, as a gift, a set of dominoes. Peveto said the dominoes were made from black walnut wood taken from a stairrail in the old "Sam Houston home at Huntsville."

PAGE MR. RIPLEY

A Weimar business man found a \$60 roll of currency on the main street of that little city. Being an honest man, he announced the find and sought the rightful owner. In a few days the owner appeared. When handed the \$60 he said: "I certainly do thank you, and I wish to reward you. I'll bring your reward in tomorrow."

True to promise, the owner brought the reward, a 25c collar button, and handed it to the finder.

STERLING PRICE CAMP CONFEDERATE DIES

Jacob Wesley Weaver, age 88, one of the six remaining members of the Sterling Price Camp, United Confederate Veterans, died at Dallas December 2nd. He was born in Shelby county, Tex.

200 ACRES IN BEANS AND PEAS

The Texas prison system heretofore has been buying thousands of pounds of beans and peas to feed its inmates, but Jack Ellington, general manager of the prison system has received instructions from the State Prison Board to plant 200 acres in beans and peas.

SCIENTIST SEES RICHES IN GULF WATERS

Dr. J. E. Lund, chairman of the biological section of the Texas Academy of Science, estimates the Gulf of Mexico, if properly developed, is capable of producing from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000 annually of oysters, shrimp and fish.

EX-WOMAN REGENT DIES

Mrs. H. J. O'Hair, age 67, the only woman ever to serve on the Texas University board of regents, died at Coleman. Mrs. O'Hair was appointed once to the University board of regents by Gov. Pat M. Neff, and once by Gov. Dan Moody.

PORPOISE VORACIOUS EATER OF FISH FOOD

Louis Peden, veteran Galveston fisherman, says the porpoise is next to the shark as a voracious eater of food fish. "They attack schools of trout in solid formation," said Peden, "strike the trout violently with their tails, tossing them in the air and catching them in their mouths as they fall."

OLDEST SON OF LAST SAN JACINTO SOLDIER

Alonzo Steele, 95 years old, oldest son of the late last survivor of the Battle of San Jacinto, has been seriously ill at a Goose Creek hospital. He was born at Old Springfield, near Mexia. A medal was awarded his father by the Texas Legislature, in 1913, because he was then the sole survivor of the San Jacinto battle.

PAYS OFF PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION BET

Plummer Ashburn, a West Texas oil driller, believes in paying his debts, even though this one was a belated election bet. On December 7th he pulled a little red wagon from Crane to McCamey, distance 21 miles, and seated smilingly in the wagon was Slim Curfew, weight 200 pounds.

UNUSUAL ACCIDENT

The Port Arthur News reports this accident: "According to Eddie Barker, Orange policeman, an accident occurred on the Beaumont highway several days ago. Barker stated that an automobile driven by an unknown driver struck a slippery place in the road, turned completely over, landed on its wheels and kept going. This is the only time that such an accident can be recalled in Orange county."

WHITE MAN MAKES INDIAN ARROWHEADS

Mac Matthews, of Gustine, (Comanche county), can take you back to the stone age by his clever shaping of arrowheads, stars, birds, etc., out of flint. Collectors of curious from many parts of the United States have visited him and studied his methods. Matthews says you have to use the same stone tools as the Indians in order to make a perfect arrowhead.

\$735,000 FEDERAL FUNDS TO PAY OLD AGE PENSIONS

A grant of \$735,000 to Texas for old age assistance payments during December has been announced by the Federal Social Security Board. The grant, which will pay the Federal government's share of the December pensions payments, is expected to provide for 98,000 benefit payments in the State. The total thus far allotted the State for the last quarter of the year has reached \$2,415,000.

Orville S. Carpenter, State Director of Old Age Assistance, said 5,000 pensioners had been added to the rolls since the November payments.

SELECTED AS RHODES SCHOLAR

Cresson H. Kearny, of San Antonio, has been selected as a Rhodes scholar to the Oxford University in England.

BIRTH OF 22-POUND BABY

The wife of C. C. Winfield, negro preacher of Jasper, recently gave birth to a 22-pound baby. Several years ago she gave birth to a 15-pound baby.

700-POUND NEGRO WOMAN DIES

Clara Jene, 700-pound negro woman, died at Galveston December 4th. A truck and ten husky pallbearers conveyed her body to the cemetery.

MOUNTED WHITE HAWK

The Carson Museum, at Van Horn, has a mounted white hawk, killed at Phantom Lake, near Balmorra. The white hawk is a rare specimen of the hawk family.

TOWN WITH QUEER NAME

The Waco Times-Herald says the town of Ding Dong, in Bell county, derived its name from two cousins who established a general store there and each bore the names of "Ding" and "Dong" Bell.

PIONEER VALLEY RANCHER DIES

James L. Landrum, age 71, a pioneer rancher of the Rio Grande Valley, died in San Benito, December 20th, at the home of his daughter.

Born in California, he and his father are credited with importing the first Angora goats into the United States.

SWISS "FLOWER OF ROMANCE"

Mrs. W. R. Ware, of Edinburg, claims to have an Edelweiss, or silver star flower, picked high in the Swiss Alps 116 years ago by the grandfather of Miss Noame Schuffman, of Austin. The Edelweiss is the emblem of love in Switzerland and is called the "flower of romance."

WOMAN STILL OPERATES GROCERY AT 81

Mrs. Elizabeth Catherine Tomkins observed her 81st birthday in December by attending to business in her small suburban grocery store at Palestine.

"Some people think the world is going to the dogs," said Mrs. Tomkins. "I don't. I think the world is getting better." She came to Texas from Macon, Miss., in 1857.

REPORT THAT METEOR HITS WOMAN

The Ladonia News says: "The News has on display what is reported to be a meteor rock which some time ago struck Mrs. J. A. Massey at her home southeast of Ladonia. Neighbors who brought the stone to town stated that it grazed Mrs. Massey's shoulder and rolled away a few feet where it was discovered to be very hot. The meteor was said to have made a singing noise before striking the ground."

AUTOMOBILES KILL TWO BUCK DEER

Automobiles and trucks, which killed 36,000 persons in 1936, are also killing wild deer.

D. P. Smith, a Llano rancher, while rounding a sharp turn in the road ran his auto plump into an 8-point buck, the impact of the car breaking the animal's back.

Robert Lee Ritter, truck driver for a concrete pipe company at Sullivan City, crashed into a buck deer and, while the animal lay unconscious in the road, cut its throat with a pocket knife.

INTERESTING RELICS FROM AN INDIAN MOUND

E. F. Pohl, of Houston, who is in charge of exploration of an Indian mound at Cobb Springs, 8 miles northwest of Georgetown, reports 67 Indian skeletons as having been unearthed from the mound. Some of the skeletons, seven feet tall, Pohl said, had been sent to the Smithsonian Institute, and experts there estimated them to be 700 to 800 years old.

Some of the war and domestic implements unearthed from the mound included long spear heads, scalping knives, lances, hoes, spades, celts used in tanning hides, corn grinders and metates, scrapers, hammers, drills—all made of flint or stone.

FIDDLES AT 100

Does fiddling prolong life? William H. Bristol, 100 years old, who lives with his granddaughter at Galveston, is still a pretty good left-handed fiddler. He is also a fairly good typist.

KICKED IN MOUTH BY HORSE

Joe Cooke, farmer residing in northwest Cooke county, suffered a broken jawbone when he was kicked in the mouth by a horse he was trying to saddle.

SEEKING HEIR TO \$50,000

John J. Dwyer, attorney at 40 Wall Street, New York City, is seeking the whereabouts of Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Johnson who disappeared many years ago and were believed to have settled in some section of Texas or Oklahoma.

If the couple are living, the attorney has \$50,000 of their money. If not living, it goes to their heirs.

BUILDS OWN AUTO TRAILER

According to the Denison Herald Dr. Charles T. McGregor, of that city, has built an auto trailer that is literally a portable home. The trailer measures 16 feet in length and 6 feet in width. Such conveniences as kitchen gasoline range, hot and cold running water, shower bath and even the kitchen sink are embodied in the compactly designed vehicle. The living room compartment, finished in green and gold, includes a combination couch and bed, dressing table, and combination table and supply cabinet, and is complete even to the picture-adorned walls and draped windows.

105-YEAR-OLD NATIVE TEXAN

Sam Holloway, editor of the Deport Times, publishes this item about a 105-year-old native Texan who lives near Deport:

"Born in what is now Bell county, Texas, when the State was still a part of Mexico, Jasper M. Cook, who lives with his daughter, Mrs. Nettie Jones, and her husband, Tom Jones, on the Dillard farm southwest of Deport, has lived to see the State celebrate its Centennial year. Cook expects to celebrate his 106th birthday on April 17th, his birth being in 1831. He has resided during his entire life in Texas.

"He served four years in the Confederate Army under General McCulie."

OLD-FASHIONED WATER WHEEL

Uvalde Leader-News prints the following: "What is believed to be the only plant of its type in operation in Texas—a water wheel which supplies power for all of the machinery on the farm—is owned by C. R. McManus of Vance. A fine spring of water located more than 300 feet from Mr. McManus' home, provides all of the necessary 'fuel'. Some years ago, McManus planned and built a water wheel 22 feet in diameter and which has top speed of nine revolutions per minute. Water is carried to the wheel from the spring by a flume, 320 feet in length. Off the wheel comes the necessary power for operating the machinery in a wood-work shop, an electric light plant and a grist mill."

THE "ACE OF CLUBS"

(Continued from Page 2)

such as wraps and shoes. A committee was appointed to find out who the needy ones were. Several pairs of shoes, a number of sweaters, a few dresses and stockings were bought and distributed to the needy ones. Two families needed groceries. They received some of the canned vegetables from the club room.

"The depression held on grimly, but we kept fighting it. At last we conceived the idea of exchanging work for food or clothing. Those who had more of one thing than they needed were induced to trade it to those who had more of one thing than they needed. We also arranged all the trades and exchanges. Some men cut wood for families and were paid in things they could use. Others were paid in clothes, dried fruit, meat, live hogs, quilts, canned goods and feed."

The Ace of Clubs is still an active force in the Milton community and its membership grows steadily.

LOOY DOT DOPE



A Strenuous Assignment



By Bernard Dibble

BUILD FOR THE CENTURIES WITH
ACME BRICK
 PLANTS AND OFFICES THROUGHOUT THE SOUTHWEST
 FACE BRICK
 FIRE BRICK
 DRAIN TILE
 FLASHING BLOCKS
 COMMON BRICK
 BULLOW TILE
 FLUE LINING
ACME BRICK COMPANY

FROGS FOR FOOD

Raising frogs for food is becoming an important occupation in many sections of the country, according to the Department of Agriculture. Around New Orleans, La., frog farmers bring their frogs to a central market. There the frogs are killed and their legs canned for shipment to hotels and restaurants.

This is the time of year when all the big frogs travel to the ponds and streams to the accompaniment of a chorus of croaks. The singing all comes from the male frogs. The females say nothing but go about the yearly business of laying eggs.

Soon tiny tadpoles hatch like a fish, but as it gets larger two little hind legs appear. Then two front legs break through the skin.

Out it crawls onto the bank. It is no longer a tadpole, but a frog. In the water it ate small plants, but now it has to catch insects and worms. It does this by darting out its tongue. On the tongue is a sticky substance. When it touches the insect the victim is held fast.

IT'S THE STYLE

Two days are consumed in arranging milady's elaborate coiffure in Japan, but, once set, it stays put for a month. In contrast, the hair of American women requires almost daily attention. Realizing this, one enterprising American airline has just proposed carrying beauty operators on its planes.

Practically all people try to improve on nature by arranging their hair. Tibetan women hold their coiffures in place with yak's butter. Some African women do the same with lard.

Until recent years, men in the Society Islands went in for ornamental hair in a big way. Sometimes they shaved off one-half of their hair, and left the other half long. Sometimes they shaved a path down the middle and gathered the hair on both sides into knots.

But the Fijians took the prize for elaborate coiffures. One case is on record where a head of hair measured five feet in circumference. This great growth was dyed in every color of the rainbow.

"DEATH RAY" HERE?

Has the "death ray" already been invented? Trevor Kennard, an English journalist, recently hinted that it may have already been discovered.

"Some," he said, "claim that it has already been found—a ray which can reach out into the sky and pick airplanes from it like sprayed flies.

"The Germans," he continues, "are said to have a mystery ray which lays an invisible wall, solid as stone, across the sky. It penetrates four miles vertically. No bomber could avoid it.

"If Germany does not possess such a ray, at least she anticipates it, for German engineers are slaving to perfect the Diesel motor for military planes. No known ray could stop a Diesel."

Scientists think that a plane may be stopped in the sky by interfering with its ignition system or by burning it up with a heat ray. The former is already possible at short ranges, but less progress has been made with the heat ray.

RUBBER

New uses are being found almost daily for rubber. Some of the latest on the market are: Rubber boots for dogs, rubber building blocks for youngsters, music printed on rubber sheets, wheelbarrows with rubber tires and rubber pillows fitted with radio earphones.

Rubber is the hardened sap from over 300 varieties of tropical trees and vines. To these plants the sap is a weapon.

In the South American rubber forests a wood-boring beetle attacks the trees. But as soon as it bores through the outer bark, the sap fills the hole and hardens into rubber. The beetle is imprisoned in the rubber and dies.

One day the natives found some of this juice sticking on a rubber tree. They cut it off, rolled it into a ball. The ball bounced.

On his second voyage to America Columbus saw natives playing a game with these rubber balls. He took some back to Spain. But it was not until centuries later that a practical use was found for rubber.

A LITTLE FUN Jokes to Make You Laugh

Acuteness
 Rastus—What all did de doctor say is de matter wid yo'?
 Liza—He says Ise sufferin' from acute indiscretion.

Resourceful Man
 She—"What do you think of a man who deceives his wife constantly?"
 He—"I think he must be a genius."

Quite a Trick
 Teacher: "Now if I lay three eggs here and five eggs here, how many eggs will I have?"
 Johnny: "I don't think you can do it."

Don't Rush Me!
 Officer: "You've been doing 60 miles an hour. Don't you care anything about the law."
 Lady: "Why, officer, how can I tell? I've only just met you."

Simple Definition
 Son—"Pa, what is the stamp of approval?"
 Pa—"Well, son, it is just the opposite of what it is when your Ma stamps her foot."

Farming by Correspondence
 "Is your boy Josh much help around the farm?"
 "Not yet."
 "He doesn't rise with the sun and go merrily singing into the fields?"
 "Not noticeably. I can't expect much early rising from Josh as long as he has to sit up till after midnight studying his lessons in agriculture from the correspondence school."

Historically Wrong
 Teacher—"Can you name a great explorer, William?"
 Willie—"Yes'm. Admiral Byrd."
 Teacher—"Good. Now name a famous air pilot."
 Willie—"Colonel Lindbergh."
 Teacher—"Fine. Now give me the name of a great general."
 Willie—"General Motors."

Too Many Z's
 Jimmie was very proud of the fact that he got 100 in spelling nearly every day. One day he came home quite disconsolate.

"What is the matter?" asked the lad's mother.
 "I missed a word in spelling," returned Jimmie.
 "What was the trouble?"
 "Oh, I just put too many Zs in scissors."

Tapering Down
 "Dear Bill: We had a fat gobbler for our New Year dinner and turkey hash next day, but this week we are tapering down to a diet of spareribs, country sausage, pig's feet fried in batter, and hoghead cheese; a little hominy on the side and fried pies and sorghum to end up with. We think the fast is doing us good. We are going to have a mess of fried chittlins for supper."

Must Be Round
 Teacher—"How can you prove the world is round?"
 Tommy—"Cause my father says it ain't on the square, an' my uncle says it ain't on the level."

Financial Genius
 "Dad, it says here that a certain man was a financial genius. What does that mean?"
 "That he could earn money faster than his family could spend it."

"We Have With Us—"
 Toasts were in order. The toastmaster arose to introduce a prominent elderly speaker and said:
 "Gentlemen, you have just been giving your attention to a turkey stuffed with sage. Now you will give your attention to a sage stuffed with turkey."

Uncle Ezra's Ailments
 Neighbor—"Well, Uncle Ezra, how are you to-day?"
 Uncle Ezra—"Tolerable, thank ye. But I had a purty tough time. First I got tonsillitis, followed with appendicitis and pneumonia. After that I got erysipelas with lumbagotas. Following that I got neuritis and finally ended with sinusitis."

Odoriferous
 Two men were arguing as to which smelled worse, a tramp or a goat. They agreed to leave it to the judge.
 "All right," said the judge, "bring on your evidence."
 The goat was led in and the judge fainted.
 The tramp was led in and the goat fainted.

Just a Misunderstanding
 Harold had taken his girl friend to lunch and she had spoken to a nice-looking man at the next table.
 "Is that man a friend of yours?" asked Harold.
 "Yes," she replied.
 "Then I think I'll ask him to join us."
 "Oh, Harold, this is so sudden."
 "What's so sudden?"
 "Why, why, he's our minister."

His Difficulty
 There was a big religious revival going on among the colored folk. Many souls had been saved, but there was one hardened sinner who refused to answer the Lord's call.
 There was much singing and praying and exhorting but the old fellow wouldn't budge from his seat and join the prayer circle down before the pulpit.
 "Why won't you come?" demanded the preacher. "Why won't you?"
 "Well, brother, the sinner replied, "I've got a difficulty I can't quite see how I've gonna git mah nightgown on ovah my wings when I gits to Glory."
 "Don't you go worryin' 'bout that," replied the evangelist. "Yo' difficulty is gonna be how is you gonna git yo' hat on ovah yo' horns."

THE METROPOLITAN HOTEL Coffee Shop Air Cooled
 FORT WORTH
 200 ROOMS
 RATES FROM \$1.00
 Comfort Without Extravagance
 R. L. WATSON, Manager.

DERELICTS

Derelicts of the sea often drift enormous distances and are a constant menace to shipping. It was recently estimated that the hulks of 20 abandoned vessels are constantly drifting about the North Atlantic.

Most are small vessels, but they are large enough to damage and sometimes sink any ship that strikes them at full speed.

The average life of a ship that has been disabled and abandoned by her crew is 30 days, but some derelicts float for months. The American schooner W. L. White, abandoned in March, 1888, off the coast of the United States, drifted about until she piled up on one of the Hebrides islands off Scotland the following January. She had been carried 6,000 miles in 10 months.

More remarkable, however, was the case of the Nova Scotian schooner Governor Parr. Loaded with lumber, this vessel drifted about the Atlantic for 11 months and defied every attempt to sink her.

RARE TWO HUNDRED

So visitors at the Empire Exhibition in Johannesburg, Transvaal, Union of South Africa, may see a white rhinoceros. One of these rarest of mammals will be shot and stuffed.

This is an unusual procedure. For years the white rhino has been protected with greater care than any other wild animal in the world. A native who killed one, even in defense of his own life, was tried in court.

Only 200 of the great beasts remain. Most of them live in the Umfolosi Reserve, in Zululand, the others in the Hluhluwe, another Zululand sanctuary. These two herds comprise the only white rhinos left in the world.

Half-blind and virtually helpless, the great creatures are generally mild-tempered and will allow visitors to take pictures of them at close range. When infuriated, however, they are even more dangerous than their vicious black kinsmen and will charge anything from a mouse to a mountain.

Poultry News

Colds in the Flock

Colds in the flock are quite likely to make their appearance right now, particularly if the flock has been subjected to drafts in the poultry house. A cold at first may be nothing more than a simple eye cold; it may be indicated by watering eyes and perhaps a slight drop in egg production, if production has already started. If these colds are allowed to go on, or if the conditions that cause the colds are allowed to continue, something more serious may develop, such as roup canker, or other difficulties, due to the lowering of the bird's vitality. Upon the appearance of these colds, it is a good plan to give a dose of epsom salts to the entire flock, giving 1 pound per 100 birds, giving it in the drinking water for one day only. See to it that the birds are made as comfortable as possible by checking up on the drafts in the house, and using solid partitions, closing windows, or using insulation material on the walls. They may also be dusted with a special inhalent powder.

It is also a good plan to put some good disinfectant in the drinking water to help prevent the spread of these colds further.

Another step that is of advantage in fighting these colds is to try to keep the birds in the best possible condition of flesh by feeding them a little more heavily on grain.

Drops in Temperature

Sudden drops in temperature are extremely hard on pullets that have been in production for several months. It is really not so much the cold itself that may cause a slump in production as it is the cold temperature which causes inactivity and a reduction in feed and water consumption.

For this reason, a warm moist mash aids greatly in holding up the mash intake, and the layers will drink a lot more lukewarm water than they will if it is ice cold.

It is always easy to get them to eat grain, no matter how cold. A good plan, especially for inexperienced feeders, is to band a few birds in the flock and weigh them once a week in order to keep a close check on body weight, as a loss in body weight is almost sure to be followed by a drop in egg production.

The Flock Must Eat

Very often, when feed prices are high, some folks get the idea that skimping on feed will save them money. Most everybody drives an automobile, and no one expects a car to give results without using gas; a hen can't give results without feed.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God. Eph. 6:17.

QUITS THRONE FOR WOMAN HE LOVED REMEMBERED AS "PRINCE CHARMING"

By RUSSELL B. PORTER
 (The New York Times)

ABDICATING after a reign of less than a year, King Edward VIII gave up not only his throne but his ambition to go down in history as a "poor man's King," for the sake of his love for the American-born Mrs. Wallis Simpson.

He would like to have played a royal role as a kingly benefactor to the toiling masses of his empire, raising the poorest of them out of their poverty and misery and carrying out a great program of social reform, especially in the slums.

But his ambition was wrecked against the massive power of the British Constitution, so powerful that even a "democratic King," immensely popular with the people, could not successfully defy it.

The 42-year-old "bachelor King," the first England had since 1660, had to choose between living his own life in his own way and conforming to the constitutional limitations of a British sovereign. He made his choice in characteristic fashion. It was typical of his life-long habit of independence—some of his critics have called it "stubbornness." It was what one might have expected of a ruler who had broken one time-honored tradition after another not only during his reign but also earlier as Prince of Wales.

Thus England's thirty-eighth sovereign will not be known historically as the leader of his empire in times of great social and economic changes, but as the King who did not remain on the throne for his coronation, which was to have been in May of 1937.

A Gay "Prince Charming"

Probably he will be recalled even better by the people of this generation not as a King at all, but as the Prince of Wales—that "prince charming" of the

gay post-war period whose boyish smile, charm of personality and carefree existence filled romantic hearts the world over with vicarious happiness.

The European princesses who were reported engaged to marry him as regularly as each social season came along, the American debutantes who enjoyed his company at Long Island parties, the girl reporters, shop clerks and others who danced with him, will keep their picture of him as a Prince and not as a King. And no doubt many will sympathize with his decision and agree that the world were well lost for love.

There were many who, knowing his fascinating and debonair temperament, felt a year ago that it was a personal tragedy for a man of his unbounded vitality and joy of life to submit to the restraints and responsibilities of kingship. There were some even then who believed he would abdicate before ascending the throne. They portrayed him as a Merry Prince Hal who would never be transformed into a stern Henry V.

If he mounted the throne, he would be "a new kind of King," they predicted, and in that they were right. During his short reign he would have none of

royal precedents, or as little as possible of them. He deeply disliked the whole business of being King, all its pomp and ceremony, all the bowing and scraping of court procedure, and all the pageantry of official life.

His abdication was no surprise to

1894, at White Lodge, Richmond Park, the home of the Duke and Duchess of Teck, his maternal grandparents, and once a hunting lodge of George II. Coming at the turn of the century, his birth was also the eve of a new era. Within a quarter of a century a Kaiser, a Czar and an Emperor who sent official messages of felicitation to his royal parents had lost their thrones and were either dead or in exile, while new forms of government were developing.

The future King was christened on July 16 of the year of his birth by the Archbishop of Canterbury. A golden bowl which had been used as a royal font for three centuries was filled with water from the River Jordan. Queen Victoria, his great grandmother, gave him his seven names—Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David.

King Edward's childhood was spent mostly at York Cottage, Sandringham, and York House in St. James's Palace. His father, who later became King George V, was then Duke of Cornwall. When Edward was 7 years old, Queen Victoria died and the then Prince of Wales became King Edward VII.

Wherever he went, in the most so-



The former King Edward VIII, of England, and Mrs. Wallis Warfield Simpson, the American woman, for the love of whom he renounced his throne.

some of his intimates to whom he had confided long ago that he "hated" his formal duties as Prince of Wales and looked forward to his accession to the throne as "the saddest day of my life."

King Born at White Lodge

King Edward was born on June 23,

"CRIME HOLLYWOOD"

G-men are now testing a method of identifying criminals by means of sound pictures, and if it proves successful every major police station and prison in the country may become a "crime Hollywood."

In ancient times, when no other means of identification was known, criminals and slaves were branded. The Romans improved on this by using various forms of tattooing.

With the advent of photography, "rogues' galleries" containing the photographs of thousands of criminals were established. It was not accurate means of identification because a person's face changes with the years.

The Bertillon system, which depends on the measurements of certain bones, also had to be discarded because it was established that two persons can have bones identical in length.

The last method adopted, that of fingerprinting, is the only infallible system known, and is universally employed by police throughout the world.

"HUMANE" WEAPONS

Gas, according to a high authority in the British army, is the most humane weapon used in war. Statistics would seem to back him up. There were 180,983 British gas casualties in the war, but only 6,062 deaths—less than 1 per cent. While casualties from bullets and shells ran up to 25 per cent.

Most people look upon gas warfare as a new thing. It is really as old as organized warfare. The Greeks used sulphur fumes in the Peloponnesian War, and the fumes were frequently resorted to in medieval times.

There are five main types of gas used in war today. One type "burns out" the lungs, another causes blindness and a third brings death by paralyzing the nervous system. Mustard gas blisters the skin and the sensory gases cause vomiting.

Gas is liberated either from cylinders as gas clouds, from shells, from airplane bombs, or as a spray from containers carried in airplanes and tanks.

DETECTIVE DOGS

In Germany the police dog is either an "executive" or a "sleuth hound." If an "executive," he accompanies the police officer on his rounds at night, scouting in lonely roads, in the gardens of suburban homes or in parks.

The efficiency of these dogs was tested last year by a Spanish railway. The year before thieves stole hundreds of dollars worth of property from the company. Three police dogs were imported from Germany. According to a recent report, they have now almost put an end to the robberies. The dogs trot along the tops of moving cars, jump through windows and track down thieves by scent, holding on to them until officers arrive.

If a police dog has exceptional scenting powers, he becomes a "sleuth hound" instead of an "executive," and is used to track down criminals the same as bloodhounds are in this country.

Texas Cotton Association directors have endorsed plans of the East Texas Chamber of Commerce to establish a cotton research laboratory in Texas to promote an improved quality of cotton. A committee to handle the matter is headed by Burris C. Jackson, of Hillsboro.

TEXAS FARM NEWS REPORTS

Maverick county has shipped spinach this year 30 days earlier than last year.

James W. McCowan, county agent of Henderson county, says that almost every farmer can have milk every day in the year by having a trench silo for feed for milch cows.

Colt work mules are in good demand, according to G. W. Murray, Austin mule buyer. The market is for broken mules, farmers being unwilling to break their own stock at this time. Demand for ranch mules is low.

Texas onions of the 1936 crop brought small return in money, due to heavy carry-over of 3,252,000 sacks. Average price was 73c per 100 pounds, against \$2.75 in 1935 and an average from 1928 to 1932 of \$1.83.

With eyes and ears located under its body, a one-day-old lamb, properly stuffed for preservation, was presented to and is on exhibition at the Federal Secondary School at Piedras Negras, near Eagle Pass.

Seven calves in less than three years is the record of a Jersey cow on the farm of J. A. Lynch, Key community, near Lamesa, including three sets of twins. The mother, 9 years old, a good milch cow, produces around 5 gallons of milk a day.

12,628 acres of land in Tom Green county, submitted to the Federal government for rental under the farm grant plan, will be turned back to owners because of excess quantities of land rented, according to W. I. Marschall, county agent.

Grapefruit syrup is a new product now manufactured in the Valley, at Harlingen. It is called Grapefruit Brand Pancake Syrup. Its formula was developed in 1931 by A. L. Brooks, former secretary of the Harlingen Chamber of Commerce. Already the product has been shipped to three foreign countries.

A Hereford calf fed by Franz Belitz, Winters high school pupil, gained 63.7 pounds daily in 7 days feeding, under direction of J. M. Williams, director of vocational agriculture. Total weight gained in the 7 days was 45 pounds from a weight of 635 pounds to 680. Ration was ground maize heads 9 parts, oats 1 part, and cotton seed meal 2 parts.

W. D. Simms, pecan specialist of the State Department of Agriculture, tells of a visit to Georgia where he saw pecan growers polish pecans for market. This work brings the nuts to about the color of English walnuts. He brought several specimens back with him to show growers here the possibility of dressing up the nuts and widening the market for unshelled pecans.

Ranchmen are to be paid benefits under the soil conservation plans of the Federal government for deferred grazing, cleaning brush from pastures, pasture contouring, reseeding pastures which have been overstocked, prairie dog and rabbit control and other measures important to conservation, it was announced at a joint meeting of several county agents at Odessa.

Secretary Wallace has put three full and parts of two Texas counties in quarantine against pink boll worms.

A naval orange weighing 2 1/4 pounds and 17 3/4 inches around has been exhibited by W. C. Deke, grower, Mercedes.

Rio Grande Valley cabbage plantings are placed at 22,000 acres, as against 17,000 last year.

A cow's head sent from the farm of H. G. Gillock, near De Leon, to Austin for test showed positive signs of rabies.

Nueces county led in Texas cotton production with ginnings up to November 1 of 83,245 running bales. Second is Ellis with 74,962.

Paul Reckaway, Vienna, near Hallettsville, exhibited a turnip which weighed 8 pounds and measured 24 inches in circumference. It was grown in his garden.

Celery in the hot-bed of Mrs. Frank Hastings, Bovina, near Wellington, reached a height of 28 to 30 inches, according to Margaret St. Clair, Farmer county home demonstration agent.

Shipment of turkeys from Cuero reached a total of 65,000. Sales and shipments were accelerated when the offered price reached 12c per pound, after growers had held back on lower offers.

Nearly 22,000 acres of Sabine county land has been put under the soil conservation program, according to measurements made by County Agent P. S. Goen. Estimates place this at 60% of the land and 40% of the farmers.

Four varieties of yellow corn seed are available to farmers through seed-growers and seedmen, according to Dr. P. C. Mangelsdorf, of the Texas Experiment Station, at College Station. Difference in these varieties are suitable for different areas.

\$18,340.00 has been paid to growers of Texas grapefruit by the Surplus Commodities Corporation. The average price was 29c for each of 63,242 boxes. Purchases are given to relief clients between the Mississippi River and the Rocky Mountains as needed.

Characterizing soil conservation as "fundamental and outstanding work of agriculture" and that "every possible effort must be made to maintain soil fertility," Congressman Maury Maverick said, "I think the time will come when we will have to work out laws to compel soil conservation."

With Brownsville Chamber of Commerce backing, Lower Rio Grande Valley growers plan to double-Valley production of cotton. The aim is a 200,000-bale crop, which would be more than double the production for 1935. The record so far is 160,000 bales in 1926. The purpose is to have this additional cash money crop for the Valley.

A five-ounce egg containing a double yolk has been exhibited by A. Kleb, a farmer, at Spring, near Houston. Inside the hard outer shell was a second yolk covered with membrane. The egg was from a White Leghorn hen.

Three hundred and fifteen farms in Mason county planted 32 per cent of acreage to soil conservation crops, chiefly cowpeas, in co-operation with the government program, according to Frank Newsom, county agent. Two-thirds of the cultivated acreage of the county is controlled by co-operation of farmers.

Byron Eckert, age 15, of Art, near Big Spring, is this season's Texas' 4-H baby beef champion. In five years he has fed out 19 calves. He has taken \$510.53 in prizes at Fort Worth, San Antonio, San Angelo, and the Mason County Fair. Sales proceeds on his calves has been certified at \$3,833.19. He got the Armour \$120.00 all-expense trip to Chicago for the National Club Congress. He is one of Texas' 25 winners out of 3900 contestants.

T. J. Glass, route 1, Temple, has exhibited an egg which measured 8 1/3 inches long and 8 inches around the middle, laid by a White Leghorn hen. Its weight, 5 ounces, was equal to that of 5 ordinary eggs. Cracked open, it had a good egg of normal size and shape. C. W. Eberhardt, route 5, displayed an egg 7 1/2 inches long and 7 inches around the middle. It weighed 4 1/4 ounces.

Seventy-five bushels of corn on one acre was made by Clarence McMinn, a Smith county boy, near Tyler, according to Assistant County Agent W. M. Young. Land used was black bottom land. It was prepared for planting by bedding with a two-horse plow, then cut back with a disc harrow. Seeds were planted in water furrows. The crop was cultivated four times, once with a turning plow, then a sweep, and twice more with the turning plow. All work was done by the boy. He paid \$5.75 for a peck of seed corn and 300 pounds for cotton seed fertilizer. Valuing his corn at 80c per bushel, Clarence figures his net at \$54.25.

Hard tests in Hopkins county, reported by County Agent Mark Buckingham, show that in herds of more than three cows, the herds which consumed the most feed per cow returned the greatest profit per cow. The herd second in profits also was second in feed consumption. In the most uniform herd, a difference between cows of ten pounds of butter-fat made a difference in profit of \$5.00. Average butter fat production of 146 cows was 19 pounds. One cow produced 44.7 pounds. Three were above 40 pounds; 12 over 35 pounds. The 12 cows that produced over 35 pounds of butter fat showed a profit of \$121.71 above feed costs, an average of \$10.14.

The State Department of Agriculture, at Austin, has received inquiries on pecan culture from England, Nicaragua, the Transvaal, Paraguay, Argentine, Japan, Chili, Australia, Brazil and Smyrna. Texas supplies about one-half of the world's crop.

H. L. Lee, of Houston, tung tree expert, predicts that 250,000 acres of East Texas land will be set eventually to tung tree culture. Buna, Jasper county, is looked upon as the center of tung culture in Texas.

Three thousand and one hundred and twenty quarts of vegetables, 225 quarts pickles, 600 quarts of meat, 165 quarts of jellies, 1200 pounds cured meat and 1450 pounds dried vegetables and fruits was the production of ten demonstrators in home food supply in Gregg county, according to Veda Holt, home demonstration agent.

A three-cow dairy is advocated by J. R. Kidwell, of the Nixon News, on so-called poor land. Says Kidwell: "It seems to me that it would be a good idea for many farmers to have at least three or four good cows. They could bring a can of cream to town once or twice a week. The Saturday groceries could be paid for from the cream. It would mean a few calves to sell every year, besides the butter, skim milk, etc. I believe it is better to sell cream than whole milk. By doing so you have less labor, you can sell better calves and have milk for the chickens and pigs."

Twelve-year-old G. C. Blalock, Jr., Sylvan, near Tyler, produced 92 bushels of sweet potatoes on one acre. The average in that area was 45 bushels. More than 50 per cent of his 92 bushels graded No. 1. Land was bedded twice, subsoiled and fertilized and bedded again. 300 pounds 4-8-6 fertilizer was used. Slips set out May 14. First cultivation was by harrow, and 9 days later crop was hoed. Soon afterward the middles were run. Crop was gathered in October. Cash outlay was \$5.25 for fertilizer, but in his report to County Agent Elbert Gentry, young Blalock included cost of labor, rent and seed, or a total of \$23.00, which left him a profit of \$69.00 and seed for his next crop.

Pasture furrowing has been established as the best method by which to store rainfall on Plains pastures. Furrows usually are about 6 inches deep and run in pairs across pastures at intervals of 12 to 100 feet. All furrows are on the contour instead of up and down. Grass clipped as close as a horse would eat on 20 one-rod square plots yielded 106 pounds from farrowed land and 41.6 pounds from unfarrowed. Other tests showed moist earth 108 inches below surface and 32 to 84 inches penetration between furrows. On the furrowed farm of C. V. Burgess, near Hereford, blue gamma and buffalo grass is 7 inches high, while on adjoining land there is no grass.

GOLD
Gold has been taken from the earth since the time of the cave man who punched holes in nuggets of gold and wore them as ornaments.

King Solomon had so much gold that he used it to ornament temples, and great treasures were often buried with the Egyptian pharaohs in their mighty tombs.

During the Dark Ages gold was so much in demand that men tried to make it from silver and other less precious metals. They made thousands of evil-smelling mixtures, but never gold. They were the alchemists, fathers of modern chemistry.

Man has always lusted for gold. Spain sent soldiers to the New World, where they plundered the golden cities of the Aztecs and the Incas and carried the loot back to Spain.

Other countries wanted a share of this great wealth. One was England. She sent out bold sea rovers who captured many of the Spanish galleons and emptied their holds. But many others sank to the bottom of the sea under the pounding guns of the pirates rather than give up their gold, and to this day divers still search the rotting hulks for the loot of the Spaniards.

Many years later, in 1849, a man named Marshall discovered gold in California. The news of the discovery brought tens of thousands of gold seekers trekking over the plains in covered wagons. They braved oceans of mud and deserts of sand, lofty mountains and arid plateaus. Many died, a few found great wealth, but the majority did not.

This great gold find encouraged men to look in other places for the precious metal. One day a lump of gold—the biggest ever found—was dug up in a road in Australia. It weighed 150 pounds. News of the strike brought thousands of people to the arid Australian plains from all parts of the world.

Then an Indian found gold in the Klondike. Crowds rushed to the new field. They had to trudge over hundreds of miles of snow-covered trail in the bitter Arctic cold. There was untold suffering. Some grew weary and turned back. Others died on the trail. A few found gold and became very rich.

Man has dug untold billions of dollars worth of gold from the ground, has lost incredible amounts of it, yet there is much more to be had.

Gold is mined from two types of deposits—veins and placers. The placer miner just dips up some mud and sand from a stream where there is gold and washes it by a peculiar rotary motion until the gold settles to the bottom of his pan. Where there is much gold in a stream, a dredge is used.

Gold found in veins requires a different treatment. The rock which surrounds the metal is crushed so the gold can be washed out.

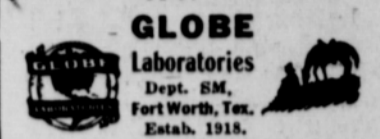
The greatest gold mines in the world today are in the Transvaal, South Africa. There black men dig as deep as 8,500 feet, where the temperature of the earth stands at 105 degrees.

Canada has the next richest field, and much has been done in recent years to exploit her great deposits of gold in the Arctic by airplane.

Another rich gold field is



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on the island of New Guinea, north of Australia. There where big snakes crawl over the ground and monkeys chatter in the jungles, men toil under a brazen tropic sun to extract the golden treasure. The only way they can reach the gold field is by airplane. Even heavy mining machinery is carried in by plane.

The first use of gold was for ornaments, and that use has continued to this day. But the principal use of gold for many centuries has been for money.

Ancient kings kept their gold in treasure houses, but today gold is stored deep underground in steel and concrete vaults. A billion dollars in gold is kept in one vault in New York and the Bank of France has vaults cut out of solid rock.

MUSHROOMS

The French are so fond of mushrooms that a large part of Paris is undermined by a maze of subterranean chambers where the fungi are grown. Miles of corridors run through these mushroom beds. Stalls where the mushrooms are sold flank the dimly lighted tunnels.

Mushrooms are also cultivated in the United States and hundreds of varieties grow wild. But the amateur had better buy his mushrooms rather than pick them himself. In a warning by the Field Museum of Natural History, Chicago, Ill., it is pointed out that some of the poisonous mushrooms resemble the edible ones so closely that only an expert can tell them apart.

The deadly white amanita, for example, may easily be mistaken for the edible mushroom. And another variety of amanita is so poisonous that even one of the fungi in a closed room is enough to cause acute discomfort.

INTO THE AIR

Are dreams of passenger-carrying stratosphere planes nearing fulfillment? Recent events would indicate it.

Three government agencies, the Commerce Department, the Postoffice Department and the Weather Bureau, are co-operating with plane manufacturers to solve the problems of flying in the rarefied atmosphere 30,000 feet up. Here are two devices to combat the "thin air," which affects airplane motors:

Superchargers for engines—These, already in use, make the air which is mixed with gasoline in carburetors the same density as sea level air.

Heating devices for engines—In ordinary flying, the problem is to cool a motor. In the stratosphere, to warm it. Temperatures usually drop to around 70 degrees below zero. Engine warmers aren't yet fully developed.

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FRITZI RITZ



All Through the Night



By Ernie Bushmiller



ROGUE ELEPHANTS

A rogue elephant nearly killed a South African hunter in the Limpopo river not long ago, but when one meets a rogue it's a case of his life or yours, and the hunter triumphed.

Rogue elephants are the chief public enemies of the animal kingdom. Generally, they are old males which, because of surly tempers and downright meanness, are driven out of the herds.

Loneliness leads to madness and despair. They attack anything in their paths with indescribable fury. Murder seems to be the only motive of their lives.

Even circuses and zoos have had rogue elephants. After years of captivity and good nature, an old male will suddenly go on a rampage. He will attack his keeper, roar with fury, smash to kindling any wood in sight, and try to wrest himself free from his chains.

A bullet is the only thing that will stop him.

And thus it was with the wild rogue in South Africa. The hunter, attacked by the maddened beast, sought safety in the river.

Waist deep in water, he turned to see the giant bull splashing toward him.

The hunter then unslung his rifle, but it took three shots to bring down the old rogue.

PLUNDERED TOMB

A tomb believed to date back 7,200 years was discovered a few days ago only 10 miles from Cairo, Egypt, by W. B. Emery, an Englishman. The grave contained only a few arrows and a row of jars which once held food and drink for the spirit of the departed person. It had been rifled by robbers thousands of years ago.

Man, according to the ancient Egyptians, was three separate beings—the mortal man who died, the soul which went to heaven and the spirit which often returned to the body.

Because of the latter belief, they took great care to preserve the body in a spacious tomb. Food, clothing, jewelry, and many other luxuries were placed near the corpse so the returning spirit would want for nothing.

The tombs, many of which contained huge fortunes in gold and precious stones, made "fine pickings" for grave robbers of a later day. Nearly all of the tombs so far discovered by archeologists were robbed centuries ago.

SARDINE FISHING

The lowly sardine goes around and around the Japanese current. He is first off the shores of California. Because of restrictive legislation, the Californians claim they are not getting their share of the tiny fish. Meantime, however, the Japanese are raking them in in ever-increasing quantities on their side of the "pond."

Sardine fishing, California brand, is full of romance and color. The fishing vessel usually arrives at the fishing grounds after dark. The schools of sardines are easily spotted because the tiny animals on which they feed called dinoflagellates glow off a phosphorescent light when disturbed. It is visible for 5 miles on a dark night.

Next morning the ship returns to port, piled to the gunwales with sardines. But the beauty and color of the fish the night before is gone. Instead, they are just a mass of sardines, usually with several pelicans walking around the deck stuffing the fish down their necks.

For him dwelleth all the fulness of the Godhead bodily. Col. 2:9.

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Fishing. Special weekly Health Rate \$30.00 and up per week includes room, meals, baths, and mineral water. Home of Bakerwell Crystal \$1.00 per box; Bakerwell Lax \$1.00 per bottle.



Our Boys and Girls

AUNT MARY, Editor, Route 5, Box 179-B, Fort Worth, Texas.



HAPPY NEW YEAR GREETINGS, Friends:

Here we are with a glorious New Year, greeting us full of promise and hope. The rumbling war clouds in Europe are little more than a passing thought to us. In this great and wonderful country we should be so thankful and happy for all the privileges and good things that are ours.

There is a duty, too, that every patriotic boy and girl has. Within the borders of our fair land are thousands of people (both men and women) that would love to tear our Stars and Stripes from the Capital and supplant it with another flag. As the citizens of tomorrow you must be watchful and careful not to let them plant the wrong seeds in your hearts. Be an American, proud of America; a person that will do everything in one's power to keep this a fine and worthwhile country in which to live. What tomorrow will be like is up to the youngsters of today.

I would love to hear from the readers of this page real often. I like to know the problems which beset you and if possible help you to solve those problems. Your newspaper is one of your closest friends. Here the news from around the world and from just around the corner, so to speak, is brought to your door for just a few pennies. Think of the thousands of persons who work day and night to make all of this possible. The list is almost endless. Give thanks for the great newspapers of our land.

It is with sincerity that I wish all readers of this page a very, very Happy New Year. I hope that each of you can see a brighter and happier path stretching into the future than the one traveled in the past. Life should grow lovelier, happier and sweeter as the years go by. We should all grow into finer, better people. My best wishes to all our readers.

Thank you for making this page of special interest through your kind letters. I sincerely hope that some little neglect on my part has caused you no inconvenience; on the other hand I hope that life has been a little better because we have met.

With kindest regard to all my friends. I am,
With love, your friend,
(Signed) AUNT MARY.

CONTEST ANNOUNCEMENT

Thank all of you for the interesting letters you have written me. I am glad that so many are interested in forming a club and hope that we can make the membership a large one. The complete plans of the club are not entirely formed at this time due to the fact that I wish to go over each letter carefully to incorporate into the plan the best suggestions offered. In February we will announce the full plan and print the coupons for membership. There will be an award for the first ten members who send in the names of five friends for membership. Watch the February issue of the Boys' and Girls' Page for details if you want to win an interesting prize.

CONTEST WINNERS

First prize—J. W. Tomlin, Route 5, Tyler, Texas.
Second prize—Vincent Burroughs, Sheldon, Texas.
Third prize—Susan Brown, Fort Worth, Tex.
Thanks to the many who entered. Better luck next time. Watch for future contests—YOU may win one.

NEWS, BOYS AND GIRLS

Here is the outline for the new club for the Boys' and Girls' Page as suggested by letters you have written me:
First, the club will be divided into groups for different kinds of work. In other words, there will be more than one kind of thing a member may do—either take part in all activities, or just the parts that each one likes.
Second, the membership will not be limited to age. A large majority of letters voted that club membership be open to all ages. However, contestants will have stated age limits.

Third, the club will be divided into "Writers Corner," which will be for those who like to write original stories and poems. The next will be "Letter Writing" to "Shut-Ins" (ninety per cent of the writers wanted to continue the Shut-In work). The last will be a "Good Citizens" division in which prizes will be given for the best work in "American Citizenship."

CLUB NAME

For this club we need an interesting name. One which will cover the points we shall try to make worthwhile. It must not be too long. It must look good in print. In order to have the best name possible, we offer a real prize for it.

RULES

For the best and most appropriate name for our new club we will pay FOUR DOLLARS IN CASH.
Think of it! For just a simple name you may be four dollars richer.

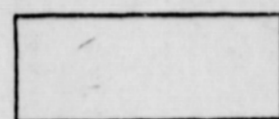
RULES: Use plain paper. Write your suggested name for the club; sign your own name, with address, on the same paper. There is no limit to the number of words in the title, but a short title will be preferred. Please do not make any comments—just write your name suggestion as directed.

Address entries to: Aunt Mary, Contest Editor, Route 5, Box 179-B, Fort Worth, Tex.

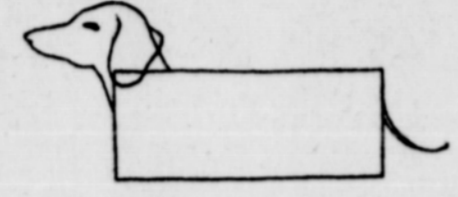
Contest closes February 5, 1937. Entries postmarked after this date will not be considered. Send the name you like best at once. Perhaps you will win the prize.

Let's Draw

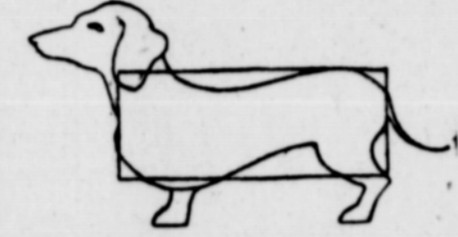
Let's draw something different today



Why look! we have fashioned



A cunning brown dachshund--



Let's ask him to come out and play!



Stories in a Poem

The following poem was taken from a book published in 1902 by "Homewood Publishing Co." This book has been in the possession of Aunt Mary since she was a very small child.

I HAVE DRUNK MY LAST GLASS

No, comrades, I thank you, not any for me: My last chain is riven, henceforth I'm free; I will go to my home and my children to-night With no fumes of liquor their spirits to blight; And with tears in my eyes I will beg my poor wife To forgive me the wreck I have made of her life. "I have never refused you before"—let that pass For I've drunk my last glass, boys, I have drunk my last glass.

Just look at me now, boys, in rags and disgrace, With my bleared haggard eyes, and my red bloated face; Mark my faltering step, and my weak palsied hand. And the mark on my brow that is worse than Cain's brand; See my crownless old hat, and my elbows and knees Alike warmed by the sun, or chilled by the breeze. Why, even the children will hoot as I pass; But I've drunk my last glass, boys, I've drunk my last glass.

You would scarce believe, boys, to look at me now That a mother's soft hand was pressed on my brow When she kissed me and blessed me, her darling, her pride,

Ere she laid down to rest by my dear father's side; But with love in her eyes she looked up to the sky, Bidding me meet her there, as she whispered "Goodbye." And I'll do it, God helping! Your smile I let pass,

For I've drunk my last glass, boys, I've drunk my last glass.

Ah! I reeled home last night; it was not very late, For I'd spent my last six-pence, and landlords won't wait On a fellow who's left every cent in their till, And has pawned his last bed, their coffers to fill. Oh! the torments I felt, and the pangs I endured! And I begged for one glass—just one would have cured— But they kicked me out doors. I let that, too, pass,

For I've drunk my last glass, boys, I've drunk my last glass.

At home, my pet, Susie, with her rich, golden hair, I saw through the window, just kneeling in prayer. From her pale, bony hands her torn sleeves hung down, While her feet, cold and bare, shrank beneath her scant gown; And she prayed, prayed for bread, just a mere crust of bread, And I heard with no penny to buy one, alas! But I've drunk my last glass, boys, I've drunk my last glass.

For Susie, my darling, my wee six-year-old, Though fainting with hunger and shivering with cold, There on the bare floor, asked God to bless to me! And she said, "Don't cry, mamma! He will, for you see I believe what I ask for!" Then sobered I crept Away from the house; and that night when I slept Next my heart lay the pledge. You smile, let it pass, For I've drunk my last glass, boys, I've drunk my last glass.

My darling child saved me! Her faith and her love Are akin to my dear sainted mother's above! I will make my word true or I'll die in the race, And sobered I'll go to my last resting place; And there she shall kneel, weeping, thank the good God No drunkard lies under the daisy strewn sod! Not a drop more of poison my lips shall e'er pass, For I've drunk my last glass, boys, I've drunk my last glass.

—Author Unknown.

Criticism

He who fears criticism is hopeless. Only those who do things are criticized. The idler is lost sight of in the march of events, but the doer is watched and criticized. To hesitate for fear of criticism loses the battle while the doers march on to victory and triumph. Indecision is a great harbinger; but to hesitate for fear of criticism is cowardly. If your cause is right, be not afraid of criticism; advocate it, expound it, and, if need be, fight for it. Critics always have been and always will be, but to the strong-minded they are a help rather than a hindrance. As the horse spurts forward when prodded with the spur, so the doers forge ahead under the lash of criticism. Take your part on life's stage and play your part to the end; stand for that which is good; be a doer, not a drone; look the world in the face and let the critics criticize.

THE PROCESS OF MAKING AN AUTO

The land transport history of this country can be painted in a single picture. In the distance, just vanishing over the hill, is an Indian family departing with its poor goods and beaten gods. A tiny pony strains between two poles, across which is a laden platform. The poles drag on the ground. In the middle distance is the pioneer's covered wagon, drawn by strong oxen or horses. Next comes the puffing locomotive. And in the foreground is a modern automobile.

The raw materials for the automobile come from 57 foreign lands and every State in the Union. From the cattle ranges of South America comes leather upholstery. Malay rubber cushions the bumps in the road. The spark is conducted to the engine through Nevada copper. The cork gaskets come from bark stripped from Spanish oak trees. But most of the automobile is made from the crumbling red iron ore of Minnesota and Michigan.

Hauled to the smelters by train and lake steamers, the iron ore, which is nothing but rust, is piled in great heaps beside blast furnaces. Only 3 hours later it may be running over the roads as part of a finished automobile.

This miracle begins when a workman dumps a great pile of the iron ore, mixed with limestone and coke, into the top of a blast furnace. Then he forces a strong draft of air through the tower and the mixture burns.

Six hours later a yellow-hot pool of molten iron has settled at the bottom of the tower. This is drawn off and poured into sand molds, forming "pig iron" ingots.

Later the iron is again cooked, along with special ingredients such as manganese, in great open-hearth furnaces. When it leaves these furnaces it is no longer iron but steel. It is now ready for the rolling mills, where ingots of the glowing metal are made into long bars and flats suitable for manufacture.

All of the iron is not made into steel, however. The motor blocks are molded in the foundry from molten iron direct from the blast furnace. From the foundry the motor blocks travel to the machine shop. There successive machines perform their operations. One cuts off certain faces of the block to shiny smoothness. Another bores the cylinder holes and another the valve holes. Then the block goes to a special machine which threads 79 holes in it in a single operation.

From the machine shop the block travels to the motor assembly line. There camshafts, crankshafts and other moving parts are bolted on. At the end of this line the engine is complete.

While the engine is being assembled, other parts of the automobile are being fabricated. Frames, axles, springs, steering wheels and such units are being assembled, each in its own part of the factory. Some are even made in factories hundreds of miles away.

All these parts finally con-



WHERE THE WORLD MEETS BROADWAY

There's an old axiom that "sooner or later you'll meet everybody you know on Times Square." It's especially true if you stop at the crossroads of the world. For here you are in the very center of the gay activity which makes Times Square the most fascinating scene in all New York. Is it expensive to stop at the Astor? No, indeed... room rates are as low as \$2.50 a day.

HOTEL ASTOR

TIMES SQUARE · NEW YORK

A World-famous Address at the Crossroads of the World

verge, like small streams into a river, on the final assembly line. At the start of this line are only gaunt frames without engines, wheels, or bodies. But gradually as they move along they take the form of automobiles.

First the wheels are put on. Then the engine is lowered into place. After that the steering wheel and post are put in. Further on a body is slung down over the auto. Workmen with wrenches, power screwdrivers and special tools do their own little jobs until finally, at the end of the assembly line, the automobile stands completed. One workman puts in gasoline, another climbs in and starts the motor, and what was only red rust the day before rolls out of the factory under its own power.

A few days later the car is delivered to some purchaser perhaps hundreds of miles away and begins its span of life on the highways.

At last the car will run no more and is sold to a junk dealer. He salvages all the parts he can sell and places the rest of the automobile in a huge machine which crushes it into a twisted ball of metal. It is then shipped to the blast furnaces, and a week later may again be rolling along the highways as part of a shiny new automobile.

SPEED SCARE

The majority of humans still believe that extreme speed would injure or kill them. Yet, even while they make the statement, they are traveling at a speed 20 times that of a rifle bullet, or about 12 miles per second.

That, according to a recent bulletin of the Hayden Planetarium, New York City, is the speed of the sun through space. Each year it travels 378,000,000 miles toward the constellation Hercules, dragging the planets along with it.

Until the coming of the railways, the greatest sus-

tained speed ever attained by man was established by the Roman Emperor, Tiberius. Using relays of chariots, he sped to his dying brother, Drusus, at the rate of 200 miles a day. For centuries man shook his head dubiously at every new proposal to increase the speed of land travel. When the locomotive was invented it was predicted that speeds of 30 miles an hour would prove fatal to human beings. Today airplanes travel at 250 miles and more an hour. Yet, there persists the same haunting fear that at some still greater speed the human system will suddenly collapse.

SNAKE FARM

Enough antivenom to immunize 7,000 people was extracted from 25,000 snakes last year at the famous Brazilian snake farm, located near Sao Paulo, a report from Rio de Janeiro states.

Known officially as the Instituto Butantan, the snake farm keeps the deadliest reptiles of Brazil in little concrete igloos on a hill overlooking the city.

The snakes are "milked" of their venom every two weeks. A negro attendant approaches, prods the reptile with a stick, and makes it strike. Before it can recoil, he pins its head to the ground with an iron fork, picks it up, and extracts its venom. This is done by opening the snake's mouth, forcing its fangs through a cheese cloth covering on a bowl, and squeezing the poison glands. The venom runs through the fangs into the dish.

Most of the snakes kept are jararacas cousins of the rattlesnake. They will not eat in captivity and die in about six months. About 20 arrive each day to take the place of the ones that die. A national law requires anyone who catches a poisonous snake to ship it to the snake farm.

EVERY TIME SOUP IS SERVED THE WHOLE FAMILY CALLS FOR SALTINE KRISPY CRACKERS

THAT'S BECAUSE WE BAKE 'EM CRISP AND EXTRA FLAKY... THEY MAKE SOUP TASTE BETTER!

HOUSEHOLD HELPS

MRS. MARGARET STUTE, Editor, Route 5, Box 179-B, Fort Worth, Texas.

FASHION PERFECTION AT BUDGET COST IN FROCK FOR IMMEDIATE WEAR

PATTERN 4065

Here's dashing, afternoon elegance in an easy-to-sew fashion that even the most inexperienced "seamstress" can run up in no time! You'll wear Pattern 4065 on all occasions and look chic and fashion-right in its daintily puffed sleeves, and trim, up-to-the-minute skirt. Charming in its simplicity, the dainty bodice is cleverly shirred and the gracefully shaped yoke topped by a flattering Peter Pan collar. Like surprises? With this delightful pattern comes a design for a flip little petum, which gives a jaunty two-piece effect when added to the frock. You can achieve that extra little touch of contrast so popular this season, by fashioning the collar in velvet or inexpensive fur fabric. The frock is grand in crepe or sheer wool.

Pattern 4065 is available in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16 takes 3 3/4 yards 39-inch fabric and 3/8 yard contrasting. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this Anne Adams pattern. Write plainly SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS and STYLE NUMBER.

Send for your copy of the ANNE ADAMS PATTERN BOOK. Every page is filled with fascinating styles in afternoon frocks—gay sports togs—stunning party clothes! Slimming styles for matrons! Budget-saving patterns for "growing-ups" and grown-ups. Easy patterns that invite "beginners!" Fabric suggestions and accessory hints. Book Fifteen Cents. Pattern Fifteen Cents. Twenty-Five Cents for Both When Ordered Together. Order at once!

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4065

FEEDING THE SICK—SPECIFIC INSTRUCTIONS

It was with a great deal of pleasure I noted the interest taken by young women readers of this page in the care and feeding of the sick. Thank you for your letters. In this article I shall try to answer all the questions raised without replying directly to individual letters.

As stated in a previous article on feeding the sick, "a good nurse never will exceed or depart from the physician's instructions." Of course, this means not only the trained or practical nurse, but the mother-nurse as well.

In order to avoid mistakes insist that the physician give full WRITTEN instructions stating how much food should be given, its form, preparation and time of serving. Then follow these instructions very carefully. In acute diseases a complete written record should be kept by the person caring for the sick as to the treatments, medicine, and food records.

The preparation of food is of vital importance, for the life of the patient often depends either upon the maintenance of strength during the acute period, or on recovery of power during convalescence.

In acute diseases the body loses weight, with natural resistance greatly lowered. Digestive juices in the body are less efficient or diminished in amount and, therefore, digestion is slower and less strengthening.

In such severe diseases as typhoid the amount of food is of great importance as overfeeding may cause death. In every case of high fever the diet should be in liquid form and practically predigested.

The attention of the nurse should be devoted not only to what is put into the alimentary canal, but also to what goes out. The condition of the stool should be carefully observed and recorded for the doctor's information. For instance, if curds of undigested milk are found the quantity of milk should be diminished or it should be diluted. Other characteristics should be carefully observed.

Many patients have starved to death because of want of attention to small details such as: When a patient has fever with remissions or intermissions the most nourishing portions of the food should be given at these intermissions. Food is more readily digested when fever is lowest.

It must be borne in mind that emaciation in severe illness is largely due to inability to digest food.

Liquid food should be given the very sick because it is digested with the smallest amount of labor. Predigested milk, lime water, and other substances, play a large part in the diet of the sick. This is one of the most important facts to be kept in mind by an inexperienced mother-nurse.

Other important points to remember: Do not give more than can be digested nor less than can be assimilated; when dilution of milk, stimulants and gruels is too great, the patient does not get enough nourishment.

Patient's appetite requires that the greatest pains be taken in the preparation of food. See that food is completely cooked, but never burned or scorched. Do not insist on serving any food that is violently disliked by the patient except under the strictest orders from the physician.

Serve meals punctually. The desire for food is largely a matter of habit. Cooking time of food should be carefully observed so as to have it ready at the regular time and not allow it to stand.

The amount of food to be given should be directed by the doctor. In most cases it is advisable to serve food often in small quantities.

When a patient rejects any substantial food before eleven in the morning (as many do),

a spoonful or two of some nourishing liquid should be given every hour or two.

The noise of preparation or the smell of cooking should be kept from the patient if possible. Never taste the patient's food in his presence. Have a cheerful manner and neat, tidy appearance; they greatly affect the patient's appetite.

It always is advisable to bathe the patient's face and hands and rinse the mouth before and after eating. Where the patient is very weak the mouth may be cleansed with a swab of sterilized cotton fastened to a small flexible stick (sticks may be purchased very cheaply) dipped in warm borax water.

When the patient is very weak it is advisable for the nurse to feed him. By placing a hand beneath the pillow and raising both together gently the patient easily can drink liquids. In case the patient is not permitted to raise his head he may be fed by means of a glass tube (can be purchased at all drug stores).

When the patient is permitted to sit up for a portion of the day it is advisable to use this time for the main meal of the day.

Where nasal, forced, or rectal feeding is necessary this should be done by a trained nurse or under the direct attention of the doctor.

Arrange patient's tray as attractively as possible. A single flower or a small lovely picture or some unusual thing often pleases the patient and diverts his attention from his ailment.

Following are some recipes for liquid drinks for invalids:

Beverages for the Sick

Lactose Lemonade (480 Calories).
4 ounces milk sugar (about 8 tablespoons)
7 ounces of cold water (14 tablespoons)
2 tablespoons of lemon juice.
Boil sugar and water for two minutes, add lemon juice to taste. Strain and cool. If not sweet enough add 1 or 2 tablespoons cane-sugar.

Lemon Whey

1 cup hot milk
2 teaspoons sugar
2 tablespoons lemon juice.
Heat milk in small saucepan over hot water, or in double boiler. Add lemon juice. Cook without stirring until whey separates. Strain through cheese-cloth and add sugar. Serve hot or cold.

Grape Water (135 calories)

4 tablespoons grape jelly
1/2 cup boiling water
1/2 cup cold water
Lemon juice and sugar.
Dissolve jelly in boiling water; add cold water; season with lemon and sugar to taste. Serve ice cold. Very refreshing where patient has high fever.

Beef Egg-nog (200 calories)

1 egg
Speck salt
1 tablespoon sugar
1/2 cup hot beef broth.
Beat egg slightly; add sugar and salt; add very slowly, stirring constantly the hot broth; strain and serve hot.

Rice Water (160 calories)

8 tablespoons rice
1 pint boiling water
1 tablespoon stoned raisins.
Wash rice, put into saucepan with water and raisins; boil gently (covered) for one

hour. Strain. Serve cold. Sugar or salt may be added to taste.

Note—Do not use raisins in bowel trouble.

(Editor's Note: The above article is intended to be of practical help where the mother must act as nurse in cases of family illness. Where serious or prolonged sickness must of necessity be taken care of at home, the services of a trained nurse should be employed if possible. Double duty for mother often is too much of a strain on her health; also, in cases of serious illness specific training is necessary for proper care. But points in this article can be of great help in cases of emergency nursing).

Windows

In poetry and prose windows have played a great part. There are windows that look over the sea—windows that look upon a garden; those that look upon love, and those that look out to hate.

But of all windows in the world there are two that are most important to YOU. Perhaps they are blue—perhaps they are brown or just gray or in between. They have been called the windows of the soul—but to you, perhaps they are just your EYES.

You possess nothing that is of greater value than these two wonderful limbs that will in some manner be of practical use. You can get along without too great inconvenience without a nose or ear. But, alas—there never has been made an artificial eye that can "see." Yet how very careless we are with this most precious possession.

In recent years it has been found that rural children suffer with poor eye sight more often than city cousins. No doubt this has been due in large measure to poor lighting systems. The old fashioned kerosene lamp was a great improvement over the candle, but a vaster stride was made when Edison first invented the electric light. A great benefit from the government electrification of rural districts will be saving eye-sight both for young and old.

Elementary schools today teach children correct principles of lighting and proper ways to hold books. To assist teachers in this service, parents have both a privilege and a duty.

Even slight eye irritation should have the benefit of competent medical attention. So much for looking OUT of the window.

As you know, there are two sides to every window. This is

true also with our soul windows. While it is ours to enjoy use of our windows, yet we must remember that others look INTO our windows. Consciously or unconsciously they look beyond the blue or brown or gray and see reflected there the character and thoughts of ourselves. How carefully we should paint the picture they may see!

Look around at these you know. There is the narrow squinting eyes of the schemer—the petulant eyes of the selfish—the cold, calculating eyes of the greedy—and the warm open expression of one who loves and gives all to life.

What ever life we have painted on the canvas of our souls is reflected in our eyes for all the world to read until the angel of death shall seal them to await that last great judging of the pictures.

FRIENDSHIP

We should never let a friend go out of our lives if we can by any possibility help it. If slights are given, let them be overlooked. If misunderstandings arise, let them be quickly set aright.

Friendship is too rare and sacred a treasure to be thrown away lightly. And yet many people are not careful to retain friends. Some lose them through inattention, failing to maintain those little amenities, courtesies, kindnesses which cost so little and yet are hooks of steel to grapple and hold our friends. Some drop old friends for new ones. Some take offense easily at imagined slights and ruthlessly cut the most sacred ties. Some become impatient of little faults and disregard even truest friends.

Some are incapable of any deep or permanent affection, and fly from friendship to friendship, like birds from bough to bough, but make no rest for their hearts in any.

Broken friendship, like china, may be repaired, but the break will always show. And it is a bit of real truth and wisdom. Friendship is a precious thing—too precious a treasure to be carelessly broken or thrown away.



In every field and walk of life, there is always one person or one accomplishment that stands out, above all the rest. In the field of coffee, Texans have found that one stands above all others . . . ADMIRATION. Sales records are the proof of this fact. But behind this are the reasons for such a preference . . . Admiration's unexcelled richness of flavor, its unvarying freshness and its unvarying quality. You can always count on Admiration for the best cup of coffee you have ever tasted. No matter what your method of making it, you'll find an Admiration grind to suit . . . pulverized for Silex, Dripkut for dripolators, and Steel Cut for percolators and pots. Try it today!

ADMIRATION
Coffee

A Product of DUNCAN COFFEE COMPANY

STAR SIZES

The diameter of a star 100 times larger than the sun has just been measured with an ingenious device called an interferometer at Mount Wilson Observatory by astronomers. The star is Epsilon Pegasus, 360 light years or 2,160,000,000,000 miles from the earth, it is said. Its diameter, as measured by the interferometer, is 86,000,000 miles.

Mount Wilson has now measured the diameter of eight stars with the interferometer. Latest observations show that Gamma Aquilae 180 light years from earth, is 50 times as large as the sun. A re-check of Antares, which was once thought to have a diameter of 400,000,000 miles, placed its diameter as 233 times that of the sun, or about 200,000,000 miles.

If our own sun were as big as Antares, the earth would

be buried about 7,000,000 miles within its flaming mass.

TOOTH CENSUS

It has long been claimed, but never proved, that primitive people have better teeth than civilized people. Now the Carnegie Institution, of Washington, is able to give the facts.

In a study just completed, it is shown that about 97 per cent of civilized people have decayed teeth as against about 35 per cent for the Navajo and Maya Indians.

The reason, says the institution, is because the Mayas and the Navajos use their teeth grinding half cooked foods such as parched corn while much of our foods are already "chewed" for us by machines.

BOILING BILLS

Old money now is "boiled" instead of being burned in Canada as was the method of disposal in the past. Recently, \$50,000,000 in common bank notes were dumped into a huge vat and boiled to a pulp. The pulp then was sent to papermakers to be converted into paper for new bills.

Burning of old bills was abandoned as "wasteful" and because scraps of notes, partially burned, might be carried outdoors through chimneys.

In the United States old bills are ground to a pulp in a macerator, a machine which can chew up millions of dollars at a single "bite."

The Father loveth the Son, and hath given all things into his hand. John 3:35.

HEDGECOCK
A TEXAS INSTITUTION

26 Years in Texas

Thousands of Satisfied Clients

Free Information Upon Request

HEDGECOCK ARTIFICIAL LIMB
C. BRACE MFG. CO.
1306 1/2 COMMERCE ST. DALLAS
OLDEST AND LARGEST IN TEXAS

Karo Syrup

is rich in

DEXTROSE

DEXTROSE, the food-energy sugar, is the **quickest and most direct** means of supplying the energy we need to breathe, to walk, to talk . . . yes even to think.

During the past 15 years Karo has become an outstanding food for infant feeding—also for growing children.

And of course, Karo continues to be the Nation's favorite table syrup for pancakes, waffles, etc

Karo is sold by all grocers—everywhere.



Made by
CORN PRODUCTS REFINING CO.
17 Battery Place,
N. Y. City.

Crawford Family Reunion Christmas Eve

Many hearts were made glad when the children and grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Crawford of Tecumseh gathered in the home on Christmas Eve to await the arrival of Santa Claus.

A Christmas tree was decorated especially for the children but Santa was good to all who were present, bringing nice gifts for the parents, children and grand-

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Crawford, host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Crawford, Violet, Van and Royce, Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Harris Mr. and Mrs. Lew Crawford, Edgar, Dalton and Margie, Mr. V. D. Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Crawford and Dale, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Sherrod.

Those of the family who were absent were Mrs. V. D. Crawford Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Crawford, and Wandeen.

Music for the occasion was furnished by Elbert and David Sherrod of Abilene.

Holiday visitors were Mr. and Mrs. John W. Thomas, Edd Thomas and daughter, Revis Mae, Mrs. Minnie Crawford, all of Farmington, N. Mex., Miss Nannia Crawford, Denton.

Subscription Clubbing Rates Extended

The Star bargain rates are still in effect and will be until the last day of this month. We are also offering a clubbing rate of \$7.10 for The Star and Fort Worth Star Telegram—this gives a full year subscription to The Baird Star and an eleven month subscription to The Star-Telegram.

The Baird Star and Abilene Morning News, both one year for \$5.15.

The Baird Star and Semi-Weekly Farm News both one year for \$2.00.

These clubbing rates are good only for the remainder of January and we will appreciate very much your order for renewals or new subscription on these bargain rates.

Beginning Feb. 1st subscription to The Baird Star will be \$1.50 in Callahan county and \$2.00 outside the county.

The Baird Star
Rev. Joe R. Mayes is able to be out after a week's illness with the flu.

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BAIRD, IN THE STATE OF TEXAS AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON DEC. 31, 1936 ASSETS

Loans and discounts	\$174,524.85
Overdrafts	61.53
United States Government obligations, direct and-or fully guaranteed	346,259.57
Other bonds, stocks, and securities	107,590.28
Banking house, \$3,500.00 Furniture and fixtures, \$3,575.00	7,075.00
Real estate owned other than banking house	14,873.20
Reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	58,270.29
Cash, balances with other banks, and cash items in process of collection	382,035.28
Cash items not in process of collection	10.50
Other assets	693.36
TOTAL ASSETS	\$1,091,393.86

LIABILITIES

Demand deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations	\$630,765.14
Time deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations	208,045.12
State, county, and municipal deposits	138,067.80
United States Government and postal savings deposits	17,214.48
Deposits of other banks, including certified and cashier's checks outstanding	19,176.76
Total of items 14 to 18, inclusive:	
(a) Secured by pledge of loans and-or investments	\$125,720.87
(b) Not secured by pledge of loans and-or investments	887,548.43
(c) TOTAL DEPOSITS	\$1,013,269.30
Dividends declared but not yet payable and amounts set aside for dividends not declared	437.50
Capital Account:	
Class A preferred stock, 400 shares, par \$62.50	\$50,000.00
Common stock, 500 shares, par \$50.00 per share	
Surplus	11,000.00
Undivided profits—net	15,062.06
Preferred stock retirement fund	1,625.00
TOTAL CAPITAL ACCOUNT	77,687.06
TOTAL LIABILITIES	\$1,091,393.86

United States Government obligations, direct and-or fully guaranteed	140,313.87
Other bonds, stocks, and securities	9,064.08
TOTAL PLEDGE (excluding rediscounts)	149,377.95
Pledged:	
(a) Against United States Government and postal savings deposits	12,000.00
(b) Against State, county, and municipal deposits	137,377.95
(c) TOTAL PLEDGED	\$149,377.95

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 6th day of January, 1937.

E. G. Hampton, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
Henry James
A. R. Kelson
Ace Hickman
Directors.

Personal

Mrs. W. O. Wylie, Jr. returned Sunday from Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Eubanks of Putnam were in Baird Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Allen and little son of Denton community were in Baird Monday.

Grandma Fox is seriously ill at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. Arthur Johnson.

Misses Lela Faye Looney, Jean Clare and Helen Weldon of Oplin were shopping in Baird Monday.

E. C. Fulton, who has been seriously ill with flu for the past 3 weeks is slowly improving.

Dr. R. L. Griggs is limping around with an injured knee which he twisted in running a cow out on the ranch a few days ago.

Mrs. M. L. Teeple is confined to her room with illness. Mrs. Arthur Yonge of Abilene is with her mother.

Mrs. Cora Work fell on the ice during the recent cold spell and injured her knee. She is confined to her room.

Nunnally Stephenson and daughter, Alice Nell of Ft. Worth was out and spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Stephenson of Eula.

Mrs. Robert C. Ambrose left Sunday for her home in Wisconsin, after a two weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Black and other relatives here.

Mesdames A. A. Dodd and Clarence Armstrong of Putnam were in Baird Tuesday soliciting advertising for a church calendar being gotten up by the Methodist church of Putnam.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Henderson and sons, Sam Jr. and Foster returned the first of the week from Sipe Springs where they were called by the illness of Mrs. Henderson's mother, Mrs. Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Lea Jr. of Wichita Falls and Mrs. R. D. Matthews of Big Spring who were here to attend the funeral of H. W. Ross Thursday of last week returned to their homes Tuesday.

Deputy Sheriff C. R. Nordyke suffered slight injuries the latter part of last week when his car was hit by a driver whose windshield was coated with ice. The accident happened south of Eastland.

Mrs. J. B. Cutbirth has returned from Cross Plains where she spent several days with her grandson, Jack Scott, editor of the Cross Plains Review, who has been ill for the past two weeks. Mrs. Cutbirth reports him improving.

WITH BAIRD BAPTISTS

Well what do you know about it? This old preacher was absolutely flat for a week. Four deaths and a Sunday passed and not able to get out to help. Well, one thing I am fully convinced of, whatever it is I have been held by is a rough old enemy. I thank the Lord I am up and able to be out again. Not much pep and feel as if I had been sick for a month but will be on my feet again in a few days.

In spite of the cold some of our dear people had the Sunday School. Oh splendid of them. What would this old world be if it were not for those faithful ones who just will stay in there and fight to the last ditch? I thank God for them and as for me, I just cannot get along without them.

Well, the Lord will I will be on the job next Sunday with a brand new message or maybe it will be the same old message with a new text. The Lord and his word are surely accomodating. You can find so much to work on and so many good things to say direct from his word and it is always just what the world needs. For instance, "Be ye also ready for ye know not the day nor the hour when your Lord cometh" in the face of just what has happened here in our little city in the last few days, who does not get the full sense of this great warning? Now friends, if your body is sick you seek out the doctor and his hospital. You do so because there you are most likely to get help. Listen, your soul is sick, you have an affliction that will no doubt bring death unless you find a remedy and this fact

you know. Now what are you going to do about it? I beg you, use the same process of reasoning go seek out the preacher of his church. He is the one who is most likely to be able to help you and the church is the place where your soul will find the sympathy and help you will so much need to develop you into a well rounded strong upstanding child of our King.

I will look for a number at out church next Sunday. Please do not disappoint me, friends. I love you and want to help you. I know I can if you will let me, I am ready, are you? If so, come on, we shall get together on the proposition.

Our Workers meeting will held with the Cottonwood church next Tuesday. Let's go, a goodly number of us!

Praying for the epidemic to be ended, I am yours,
Joe R. Mayes

DON'T SLEEP ON LEFT SIDE, CROWDS HEAR
If stomach GAS prevents sleeping on right side try Adlerika. One dose brings out poisons and relieves gas that seems to press heart so you sleep soundly all night. City Pharmacy No. 1. zw.

POSTED
All lands known as the R. J. Harris estate, located at Admiral, Texas, have been purchased by T. B. Panhandle, Texas, and Jennie Harris, Baird, Texas, who hereby prohibit hunting, fishing, wood-cutting or any other trespassing on this property. No other parties have any authority over this property except owners and J. H. Higgins, tenant. All trespassers will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.
T. B. Harris
Jennie Harris 5-4t

CARD OF THANKS
We wish to express our sincere appreciation for the many kindnesses shown us in the sudden death of our loved one, Claude Poe. We especially thank friends for the floral offering.
Sincerely
Mrs. S. W. Poe
Mrs. Claude Poe and sons
Mrs. Cecil Huffman
Mrs. A. B. Cochran
Mrs. L. R. Terry
H. L. Morgan
Mrs. King Gist

Now that the holidays are past... **WE MUST REDUCE OUR STOCKS**

SPECIALS FOR Friday And Saturday January 15 & 16

ORANGES Sweet and Juicy EACH	1c
NUTS Almond and Brazil Nuts 2 LBS.	29c
EARLY RISER COFFEE Ground Fresh At Time of Purchase LB.	19c
RED and WHITE PEACHES 2 1/2 CAN	17c
APRICOTS So Called Gallons EACH	53c
MORTON HOUSE DATE PUDDING Ready to Serve CAN	10c
RAISINS 1 LB. PKG.	15c
KELLOGS BRAN Mixing Spoon FREE 2 PKGS.	25c
CATSUP RED and WHITE 14 OZ. BOTTLE	17c
LAUNDRY SOAP Red and White 5 BARS	19c
FLOUR Cherry Bell, Extra High Patent Every Sack Guaranteed 48 LBS.	\$1.85
PORK & BEANS BLUE and WHITE 1 LB. CAN	6c
Keep Your Energy Up this bad weather by eating plenty of Good Wholesome MEAT.	
STEAK Good and Tender 2 LBS.	31c
BEEF ROAST Cut From Fed Beef LB.	15c
PORK SAUSAGE 2 LBS.	35c
DRY SALT BACON No. 1 Grade LB.	21c

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK OF FEED. Get our price before you buy. We are the largest buyers of home-grown grain for retail trade in Baird.

A. B. HUTCHISON, GROCERY, MARKET & FEED

THE CAR THAT WILL BALANCE MANY A BUDGET IN 1937—



HERE'S something new—a car that is lavish with body room, luggage space, and style—yet is a **MISER** on gas and oil!

Its 60 h.p. V-8 engine has the same design, same quality of materials and precision manufacture which have made the 85 horsepower Ford V-8 engine famous the world around.

Furthermore, this "Thrifty 60" Ford V-8 has exactly the same roomy body as the more expensive Ford, on the same 112" chassis!

And when you drive it—notice how smoothly and quietly it accelerates! Not the equal of the brilliant "85" in performance and top speed, of course, but a real performer!

And when it comes to delivering more miles per gallon of gas and quart of oil, this "Thrifty 60" stands alone in Ford history.

See this car today. It sets an entirely new standard of economy in modern motor car operation.

YOUR FORD DEALER

\$25 A MONTH, after usual down payment, buys any model ("60" or "85") Ford V-8 from any Ford Dealer. Ask your Ford Dealer about the easy payment plans of the Universal Credit Company—the Authorized Ford Finance Plans.

ALL THESE FEATURES AT A NEW LOW PRICE

- Smooth, quiet 60 h. p. V-8 Engine
- New Easy-Action Safety Brakes
- Noise-proofed All-steel Bodies
- Luxurious New Interiors
- New Effortless Steering
- Improved Center-Poise Ride
- Large Luggage Compartments in all models
- Safety Glass throughout
- 5 Body Types: Tudor Sedan, Fordor Sedan, Tudor Touring Sedan, Fordor Touring Sedan, 5-Window Coupe

THE QUALITY CAR IN THE LOW-PRICE FIELD at the lowest price in years!

WHO PAYS FOR TEXAS HIGHWAYS?

Texas' highways, to date, have cost Texas taxpayers approximately seven hundred and fifty millions of dollars. License fees from motor vehicles have contributed \$202,000,000. Gasoline taxes have accounted for \$176,000,000.

Federal aid has donated \$91,000,000. **YOUR PROPERTY TAXES HAVE CONTRIBUTED \$281,000,000—MORE THAN ONE-THIRD OF THE TOTAL.**

Large trucks—those weighing more than 8000 pounds loaded—have paid a total of \$27,000,000 in license fees and gasoline taxes, or 3 3/4 per cent of the total cost.

Yet these trucks have been responsible for an additional cost of construction and maintenance amounting to approximately 50 per cent of the total—an amount far in excess of their contribution. These wider trucks result in 25 per cent increase in pavement costs.

Their bigger loads have required thicker pavements, costing from 35 to 60 per cent more; their size has made wider and heavier bridges necessary; maintenance costs have increased through their use and abuse of the highways.

Such extra expenditures are almost solely for the benefit of the big trucks, and are not necessary for the small trucks and passenger cars. **YET THEIR COST IS BORNE BY THE OWNERS OF PASSENGER CARS AND SMALL TRUCKS AND BY THE GENERAL TAXPAYER, WHO MAY NOT EVEN OWN A CAR, WHILE THE BIG TRUCKS THEMSELVES HAVE PAID ONLY 3 3/4 PER CENT.**

Any increase in present truck loads, size or speed limits will further increase the highway costs which all of us, the people of Texas, must pay.

Texas railroads provide and maintain their own rights-of-way; afford employment to 60,000 men and women (who are also taxpayers); pay large taxes in support of city, county, state and federal governments; and, in addition, pay annually more than \$900,000 toward state highway costs. The interest of the railroads in highway regulation is precisely parallel to that of the public.

THE TEXAS RAILROADS

Angolina & Neches River
Burlington-Rock Island
Chicago, Rock Island and Gulf
Cotton Belt
Ft. Worth & Denver City
Galveston, Houston & Henderson
Gulf Coast Lines

Gulf Colorado & Santa Fe
Kansas City Southern
International & Great Northern
Louisiana, Arkansas & Texas
Lufkin, Marshall & Gulf
Missouri-Kansas-Texas
Missouri Pacific Lines
Panhandle & Santa Fe

Paris & Mt. Pleasant
Quench, Arma & Pacific
Southern Pacific Lines
Texas & Pacific
Texas Southeastern
Wichita Falls & Northern
Wichita Falls

Lots of Variety in Crocheted Edgings



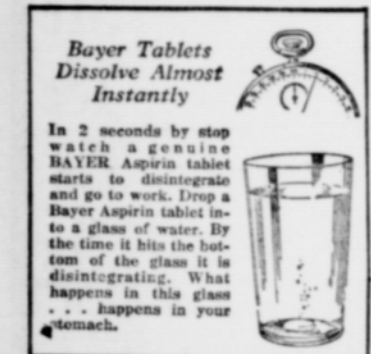
Pattern 1300

Wonderfully dainty edgings, the laciest of borders, can roll off your crochet hook if you have pattern 1300. You can crochet an inexpensive bit of dress-up for collar and cuff set, lingerie, hankies, towels, sheets, cases and napkins. The top edging simulates tatting but is easier and quicker to do. Even a beginner will find this pattern simple to follow. Pattern 1300 contains detailed directions for making the edgings shown; illustrations of them and of all stitches used; material requirements.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

GENUINE QUICK-ACTING BAYER ASPIRIN 1¢ A TABLET!



For Amazingly Quick Relief Get Genuine Bayer Aspirin You can now get Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN for virtually 1¢ a tablet at any drug store.

Two full dozen now, in a flat pocket tin, for 25¢! Try this new package. Enjoy the real Bayer article now without thought of price! Do this especially if you want quick relief from a bad headache, neuritis or neuralgia pains. Note illustration above, and remember, BAYER ASPIRIN works fast.

And ask for it by its full name—BAYER ASPIRIN—not by the name "aspirin" alone when you buy. Get it next time you want quick relief.

15¢ FOR A DOZEN 2 FULL DOZEN 25¢ Virtually 1¢ a tablet LOOK FOR THE BAYER CROSS

A Noble Mind A noble mind disdains not to repent.—Pope.

DISCOVERED Way to Relieve Coughs QUICKLY

IT'S BY relieving both the irritated tissues of the throat and bronchial tubes. One of the ingredients in FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR quickly relieves tickling, hacking, coughing, . . . coats and soothes irritated throat tissues to keep you from coughing. Another set actually enters the blood, reaches the affected bronchial tubes, loosens phlegm, helps break up coughs and speeds recovery. Check a cough due to a cold before it gets worse, before others catch it. Check it with FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR. It gives quick relief and speeded-up recovery.

THE OTHER WOMAN LIVES JUST AROUND THE CORNER

IT may seem unreasonable, but most men cannot understand why a woman who is usually happy and loving should have recurring periods when her whole character seems changed. He cannot appreciate the distress the discomfort that all women must endure. He does not know what it is to do housework with an aching back and falling energy. All he does know is that other women seem more cheerful by comparison.

Are you such a three-quarter wife? Don't let the conditions that all women face cause you avoidable discomfort or endanger your home. Do so many wise women have—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

An Old Arctic Hero Receives a New Honor

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON RECENTLY a new honor was paid to the nation's oldest living polar explorer by his fellow-adventurers into the Arctic and Antarctic wildernesses, most of whom were still unborn when he made his first bid for fame more than half a century ago. He is Brig. Gen. David L. Brainard, U. S. A., retired, the last survivor of Gen. A. W. Greely's Lady Franklin Bay Arctic expedition of 1881-84. On his eightieth birthday the American Polar society, of which he is the oldest active member, elected him its first honorary member "in recognition of his contribution to polar exploration" and presented him with a scroll in commemoration of his achievement.

On this scroll was inscribed a map showing the route taken by Lieut. James B. Lockwood and Brainard, then a sergeant in the army, which enabled them on May 13, 1882, to reach the then farthest point north, latitude 83 degrees, 24 minutes and 30 seconds, on the northern coast of Greenland. This surpassed the record which British explorers had held for 275 years and their record stood for 13 years when it was surpassed by Nansen in the Arctic sea in the Eastern hemisphere.

General Brainard, who has the additional distinction of being one of the few living retired generals to have risen from the hum-



ble rank of "buck private," now lives quietly in Washington after 42 years' service in the army, the first ten of which he served in the ranks. He was born in Norway, N. Y., on December 21, 1856 and when he was nineteen years of age enlisted in the Second United States cavalry. His first fighting experience was against the Indians on the Great Plains of the West and during an engagement with the Sioux on May 7, 1877 at Little Muddy creek in Montana he was seriously wounded. This was the battle in which Gen. Nelson A. Miles narrowly escaped death at the hands of the Sioux chieftain, Lane Deer. Later in that year Brainard was serving under Miles when that famous Indian-fighter corralled Chief Joseph and his fleeing Nez Percés in the Bear Paw mountains and forced their surrender. In 1878 he served in the campaign against the Bannock Indians and after eight years with the cavalry transferred to the signal corps.

This change led to his assignment as first sergeant in the polar expedition sent out by the United States army as the result of an international conference at Hamburg, Germany, in 1879 and at Berne, Switzerland, in 1880. The United States joined with Great Britain, Norway, Sweden, the Netherlands, Russia, Germany, Denmark, and Austria in establishing a ring of widely separated outposts, all within the Arctic Circle, to record a complete series of meteorological and magnetic observations simultaneously.

Departure of the "Proteus" In August, 1881, the expedition set up its base, Fort Conger, on Lady Franklin bay, 1,000 miles north of the Arctic Circle and 250 miles north of the last Eskimo settlement. It was commanded by First Lieut. Adolphus W. Greely of the Fifth cavalry with Second Lieutenants Frederick F. Kislisbury of the Eleventh infantry and James B. Lockwood of the Twenty-third infantry as seconds in command. These with Octave Pavy, assistant army surgeon, eight sergeants, including Brainard, two corporals and nine privates, and two dog-drivers, Jens Edward and Frederik



RESCUE OF THE SURVIVORS OF THE GREELY EXPEDITION

Thorley Christiansen, comprised the personnel of the party.

On August 26 this little group of white men and two Eskimos stood on the shore of ice-locked Lady Franklin bay and watched a little steamer push its way cautiously through a "lead," a dark streak of open water which ran irregularly across the surface of the frozen sea. The steamer was the "Proteus" which had been held in the ice there for six days while Captain Pike waited in vain for a chance to cleave a path through the ice so that he could start south towards civilization.

The departure of the "Proteus" marked the beginning of what has been aptly called "one of the supreme adventure stories of the world," a story of almost unbelievable human grit and endurance which forms one of the brightest pages in the annals of the American army. For two years this party was as much lost from contact with their fellow men as if they had been on another planet, and when finally the third attempt to rescue Greely succeeded, of the original twenty-five there were just seven left alive and one of these died within twenty-four hours. The other eighteen had perished of starvation or accident after a series of adventures marked by incredible suffering and incredible heroism.

The official records of the Greely expedition were made public soon after Commander W. S. Schley (Admiral Schley, of Spanish-American war fame) had brought its survivors back to the United States on the "Thetis," but it was not until nearly half a century later that the heroic human side of the story became known. For more than forty-five years the diary of Sergeant Brainard, one of the seven survivors, lay unused in an old trunk. About ten years ago it was brought to light and published by the Bobbs-Merrill company under the title of "The Outpost of the Lost."

At that time there were but two survivors of the expedition—its commander, Greely, then a major-general, retired, and the man who had served as a sergeant under him, Brainard, a retired brigadier-general. So it was especially appropriate that his old commander, who once called Brainard "the most re-

turn the next year, if possible, to carry the expedition away. But if that were not possible another relief expedition would be sent for them in August, 1883. In case it should fail, Greely's orders were to leave Fort Conger not later than September 1, 1883 and "retreat southward by boat until the relieving vessel is met or Little island is reached," or until a sledge party from the Little island base was met.

Relief Ship Fails. As a matter of fact the "Proteus" failed to reach them in August, 1882. But, says Brainard's book, "The first year had not passed disagreeably, and it is doubtful if anyone regretted the experience, future uncertainty thrown into the bargain. The entire party had had the distinction of spending a winter farther north than any Arctic explorers had ever wintered, with the exception of an English outfit that had wintered on shipboard. More-over two of their number had set a new Farthest North record in the centuries-old race to the pole.

"That first winter there was weather in which Medford rum froze solid and the kerosene oil had to be thawed out before the lamps could be lighted. . . . At first there had been plenty to do, and the work was intelligently organized by the commanding officer and tackled with zeal by the men. . . . But in a few weeks cold and darkness put an end to practically all outside work except the instrument tending near the station. The monotony of the Arctic night produces strange effects on white men. They become melancholy, sleepless and very irritable. . . . Every diversion twenty-five minds could think of was tried out and dropped. "Checkers are all the rage now," wrote Sergeant Brainard, the faithful diarist. "But nothing lasts like long, loud arguments."

However, "the second winter was harder to bear than the first," and on June 17, 1883, Sergeant Brainard wrote that although "it is a few weeks too early for a relief ship, we cannot keep our eyes from wandering hopefully to the south." But again they were disappointed and they began their tragic retreat.

On August 9, 1883, they set out in small boats through a "lead" which had finally formed in the

Finally they managed to reach Smith sound and landed south of Cape Sabine, north of and opposite Littleton island, which was two hundred and fifty miles away. It was near here that the first year relief ship had been forced to turn back and far south to Cape Sabine, the second year rescue ship had been crushed in the ice and all provisions lost.

Their Terrible Suffering. The record of their stay at Cape Sabine is one long story of terrible suffering. Here for eighteen months they lived on two months' rations. The simple record of Sergeant Brainard's diary reveals the horrors of those days as can no extended description. On October 2 he writes: "I took an inventory of the commissary stores last evening and found only 35 days full rations of bread and meat remained. These rations can be extended to 50 days, if we subject ourselves to a greatly reduced diet, but the suffering will be extreme in this low temperature where a man requires from two to three times the normal diet. Also, we have some very hard labor ahead of us incident to the building of winter quarters."

March 4, 1884: "Lieut. Greely reduced the bread issue to eight ounces per man."

Occasionally members of the party were able to shoot a fox to supplement their rations. But as the weary weeks passed the inadequate food, severe cold and the conditions under which they lived took their toll. One by one eighteen of the members of the party including Lieutenants Kislisbury and Lockwood died.

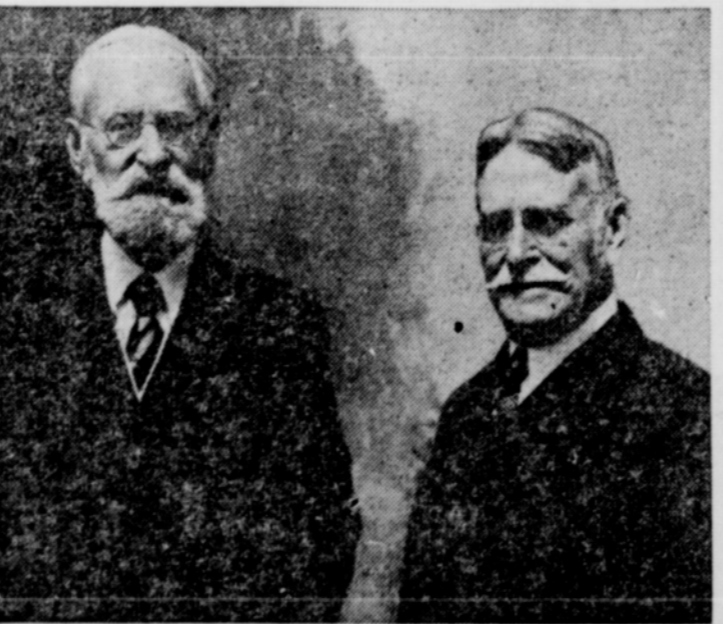
On the evening of June 22, 1884, Sergeant Brainard lay in the little fly tent which had blown down upon him and his six comrades. Beside them lay the dead body of another. But they were too weak to move it or even try to raise the pole of the tent. Suddenly a voice called out "Greely are you there?" Brainard raised himself in his sleeping bag. He knew that voice! It was the voice of Norman, first officer of the "Proteus" in 1881.

"It's Norman!" he shouted in a weak voice. He crawled from beneath the tent and Norman thrust a hand back in his hand. A moment later Lieutenant Colwell came running over the hill. Brainard was sitting on the ground gnawing at the hard-tack, but as he saw an officer approaching, the old habit of the regular army sergeant asserted itself. He tottered to his feet and attempted to salute! But Colwell clasped his hand and they went together into the tent, there to rouse the dazed Greely and to tell him that the ship "Thetis" had arrived with relief at last.

In 1886, two years after his return from the Arctic, Brainard was commissioned by President Cleveland as a second lieutenant in the Second cavalry in "recognition of his distinguished and meritorious services" with the Greely expedition. He was successively promoted to higher ranks and was commissioned a brigadier general in the National army on October 2, 1917, made a brigadier general in the regular army on July 25, 1918 and retired from service two days later.

In 1885 the Royal Geographical society awarded him its Back Grant for his Arctic work and in 1926 the American Geographical society presented its Charles P. Daly gold medal to him.

In 1929 the Explorers club of New York awarded Brainard its Explorer's Medal and in 1933 he was presented with the Purple Heart decoration by the secretary of war. The honor conferred upon him recently by the American Polar society comes as a climax to the career of one of the most remarkable characters in all American history.



THE LAST SURVIVORS OF THE GREELY EXPEDITION At the left is Maj. Gen. A. W. Greely, who died in 1935 at the age of ninety-one, and at the right is Brig. Gen. D. L. Brainard who is still living in Washington at the age of eighty.

markable of a number of remarkable men of that expedition" should write for Brainard's book a "salutation" to remind the two survivors of how "together with our comrades we faced for nine months the prospect of death by day and were harassed by the sight of our associates perishing of starvation or from vicissitudes in the polar field."

When the "Proteus" sailed away on August 26, 1881 it was agreed that the ship was to re-

HOW ARE YOU TODAY

Dr. James W. Barton TALKS ABOUT

Overweight and Heart Failure A PHYSICIAN treating a case of high blood pressure and beginning or early heart failure is naturally anxious not to have too much work put on the blood vessels and the heart muscle. And one of the discouraging things he has to face in many patients is overweight.

Overweight in itself is not believed to be the cause of high blood pressure and beginning heart failure but it adds to the burden of the already overburdened blood vessels and heart muscle.

Naturally it is desirable to rid the body of this excess fat, and to do so as quickly as possible so as to lighten the burden.

However the first thought in every ailment now is to try to maintain or increase the strength of the patient and as this is best done by the proper diet, reducing weight must be done slowly from the standpoint of safety.

The withdrawal of body building foods and trying to give the patient a "full" feeling by the use of cabbage, cauliflower, lettuce, celery, may leave him weak and faint. And the use of foods such as onions, turnips, cabbage and beans may cause gas formation and digestive disturbances that embarrass heart action.

Dr. Thomas Lewis, physician in charge of the department of clinical research, University college, London, tells us in his book "Diseases of the Heart": "Overweight (in heart ailments) should be treated by withdrawing first of all any excess of starch foods—potatoes, bread, sugar, pastry—or fats—butter, cream, fat meats, nuts, egg yolks—from the ordinary diet, and later by a general reduction in the amount of food to about half the amount required by a normal healthy adult. Rigid dieting is not often well withstood by the patient as it causes undue weakness. Sudden reductions in weight should not be attempted. Regular exercise tends to reduce weight; so does massage. Turkish baths are not advised."

Heart Must Be Spared You can readily understand that if the food intake is to be reduced to one-half or perhaps a little more than one half of the amount previously eaten, the reduction should not be too sudden or great at first, and the food that is eaten must be the most carefully selected.

In fact there are what are known as cardiac (heart) diets, just as there are stomach or intestinal ulcer (peptic) diets. Their purpose is to give the body the necessary food or nourishment without putting too much work upon the heart. The diet is what physicians give their patients when they have come safely through an illness and are on their way to recovery. Eggs, milk, dry toast, strained fruit (seeds may irritate), jelly.

In these cases of high blood pressure and early heart failure it is believed that, generally speaking, stimulants, tea, coffee, and tobacco should be used in but small amounts. Beer in excessive quantities or fluids of any kind should not be drunk.

A sample diet outlined by Katherine Mitchell Thoma in her book, "Food in Health and Disease" as used at the Michael Reese hospital, Chicago, for high blood pressure in overweight individuals is as follows: Breakfast: Orange juice, bran flakes, four ounces or half glass of milk, sugar, boiled egg, one slice toast, coffee.

Noon: Lamb chop (fat removed), small baked potato, peas, lettuce salad (use mineral oil dressing), baked apple.

One of the Best Things in Life Is Moral Victory

To demand victory without an antagonist is to demand something with no meaning. . . . If you take all the evil out of the world you will remove the possibility of the best thing in life. That does not mean that evil is good. What one means by calling a thing good is that the spirit rests permanently content with it for its own sake.

Evil is precisely that with which no spirit can rest content; and yet it is the condition, not the accidental but the essential condition, of what is in and for itself the best thing in life, namely, moral victory.—Archbishop Temple.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a tonic which has been helping women of all ages for nearly 70 years. Adv.

Man as Nature Nature is under law; man has to subject himself to law.

EMINENT DOCTORS WROTE THIS OPINION!

"...colds result from acid condition of the body... they prescribe various alkalies"—excerpt from medical journal. The ALKALINE FACTOR in

LUDEX'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS 5¢ HELPS BUILD UP YOUR ALKALINE RESERVE

Being in Tune All one's life is music if one touches the notes rightly and in tune.—Ruskin.

SORE MUSCLES

MADE HER ACHE ALL OVER Feels like a new woman now

Why suffer with muscular pains of rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, or chest colds? Thousands say Hamlin's Wizard Oil brings quick relief to aching legs, arms, chest, neck, back. Just rub it on—rub it in. Makes the skin glow with warmth—muscles feel soothed—relief comes quick. Pleasant odor. Will not stain clothes. At all druggists.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL For MUSCULAR ACHES and PAINS Due to RHEUMATISM—NEURALGIA LUMBAGO—CHEST COLDS

Industry a Prophet Industry is a sturdy prophet of economic independence.

RELIEF FOR SORE THROAT COLDS

The Original Cellophane Wrapped Genuine Pure Aspirin

WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢ St. Joseph GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

Fatigue Forgotten On the day of victory no fatigue is felt.—Arab Proverb.

When HEADACHE Is Due To Constipation

Often one of the first-felt effects of constipation is a headache. Take a dose or two of purely vegetable Black-Draught!

That's the sensible way—relieve the constipation. Enjoy the refreshing relief which thousands of people have reported from the use of Black-Draught. Sold in 25 cent packages.

BLACK-DRAUGHT A GOOD LAXATIVE

A FAMOUS DOCTOR

As a young man the late Dr. R. V. Pierce practiced medicine in Pa. After moving to Buffalo, N. Y., he gave to the drug trade (nearly 70 years ago) Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Women who suffer from "nerves," irritability and discomforts associated with functional disturbances should try this tonic. It stimulates the appetite and this in turn increases the intake of food, helping to uphold the body. Buy now! Tabs. 50c, liquid \$1.00 and \$1.35.

FOUR TEASPOONFULS OF MILK OF MAGNESIA IN ONE TASTY WAFER

AFTER YOU EAT? After you finish a meal can you be sure of regular, successful elimination? Get rid of waste material that causes gas, acidity, headaches. Take Milses' Wafers for quick, pleasant elimination. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia. 20c, 35c & 60c at drug stores.

UNCOMMON AMERICANS

By Elmo Scott Watson

First Woman Painter

YOU'LL look in vain for her name in the average encyclopedia or dictionary of American biography. Common as is the name of "John son" in our national annals, Henrietta Johnson is the least known of all of them.

In this era of the "emancipated woman" all fields of human endeavor are open to feminine invaders. But it was very different 200 years ago. In those days woman's place was very much "in the home" and she might not leave it, even for excursions into the arts. But it was in that field that Henrietta by doing so she placed posterity everlastingly in her debt. For she was America's first woman painter.

We know her name but little else. The date of her death is recorded in the St. Philip's church register in Charleston, S. C., and that is the only established date in her history. By the social code under which she lived, "a lady's name should never appear in public print but twice: first to announce her marriage and again to announce her death." Since she never married that leaves us only the date of her death—March 9, 1728. When and where she was born and whose daughter she was is an unsolved mystery.

We know that she was a pastel painter and in this medium she did work that rivaled that of some of the famous French masters. We know that she was painting these pictures between 1707 and 1720, since the few surviving examples of her art were made during that period. And that is a fact which gives her work importance. For in her day the scheme of an hereditary American aristocracy was being tried out in Carolina and the people whose portraits she made were colonial officers and representatives of the landed gentry whose great plantations surrounded Charleston.

One of the notables she painted was Col. William Rhett, colonel of the provincial militia, receiver-general of the Lords Proprietors and the man who, in 1718, captured the famous pirate, Steve Donnet—a feat which would make the name of Rhett forever famous, even if some of his descendants hadn't done so in the more recent history of South Carolina.

Just how many portraits Henrietta Johnson painted is not certain, but the known examples of her work that have survived for two centuries are so few that they command prices which compare favorably with those paid for the works of the "old masters" of Europe. Quite aside from their artistic and historic value, they possess a high "rarity value"—because they came from the brush of America's first woman painter.

"Typhoid Mary"

WHEN her Irish parents brought her to a priest in New York city one day, he christened her Mary Mallon. But on hospital records in the East she became only a number, or more specifically, "carrier No. 36." For she was the famous "Typhoid Mary."

Back in 1904 there occurred mysterious outbreaks of typhoid fever in certain sections of Westchester, Long Island and other districts around New York city. Examination of food and water failed to give any clues to the origin of the bacilli which were causing it.

But Dr. George Soper, a sanitary engineer in the municipal health service, remembered a German bacteriologist had proved that some people, while immune themselves to typhoid, carried the germ and gave the fever to others. Tracing the outbreaks he found that an Irish cook named Mary Mallon had, in every instance, been employed in the stricken household. He learned also that Mary, at the first hint of each illness, fled from her job.

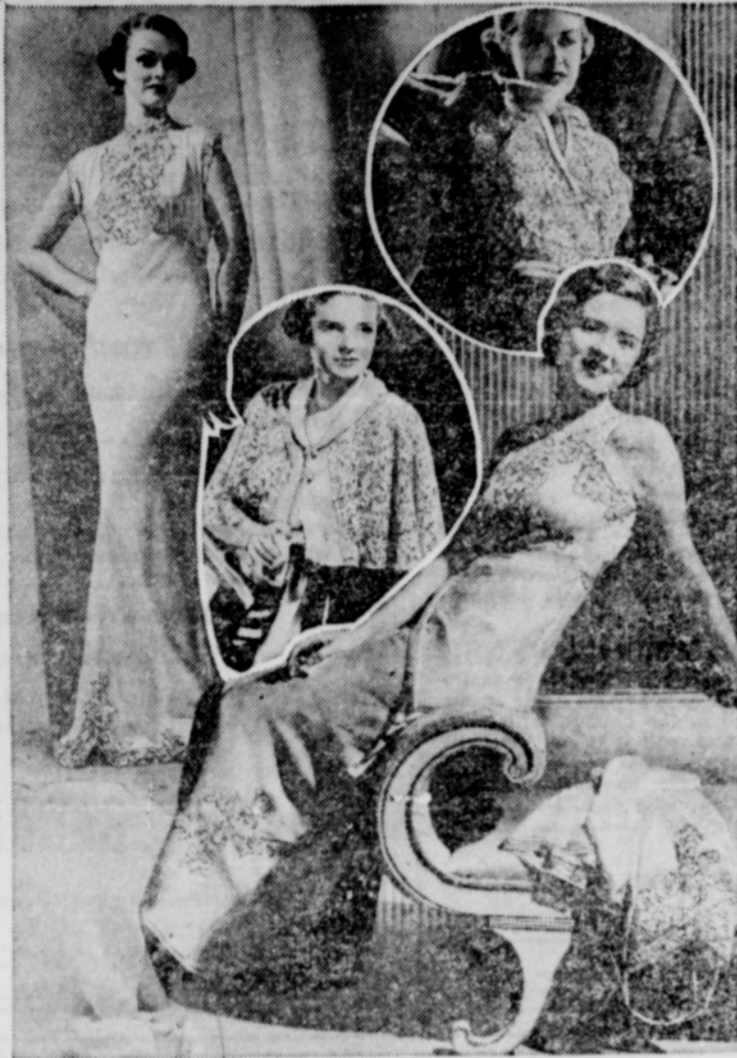
Finally the health authorities caught up with her and in 1907 she was detained and, against her will, given an examination. She was found to be infected with millions of typhoid bacilli. She went to court to gain her freedom but lost her suit. Finally in 1910, she was freed.

However, typhoid epidemics began again and in each case Mary Mallon was found to have been the cook. Again she was confined in a hospital. Eventually she became resigned to her fate, was given a laboratory job and then furnished a little cottage of her own on North Brothers island, where she lived in semi-imprisonment for 21 years.

She died a few years ago—but not from typhoid. First there was a stroke of paralysis from which she rallied. During the next three years she gradually failed and finally, when she was sixty-six years old, death opened the door for the frail, gray-haired little woman and "Typhoid Mary's" long imprisonment was ended.

Glamorous Is the New Lingerie

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



FOR the fair sex nothing so strikes the right note as beautiful lingerie. Seeing lovely "undies," and coveting, is akin to that feeling one has in a garden of flowers, to add another and yet another to one's bouquet plucked from among nature's loveliest. Just so does the eternal feminine in us keep longing for one more and one more of the delectably colorful lace-trimmed silken nighties, slips, pantie sets, negligees, cunning bed-jackets and others such as designers are this season placing before the enraptured eyes of beauty-seeking woman-kind.

Even so, the esthetic viewpoint is but half the story, for there is a practical side to the question that those skilled in the art of dress keep ever in mind, namely, a costume to be fashion-correct and of comely appearance must build from the foundation up. Wherefore, it is as important to have a wardrobe of lingerie as of outer apparel. Which is why creators of modern lingerie are devoting so much of time and talent, thought and study to the fashioning of under garments that because of their perfection of lines and subtle fit, act as "first-aid" toward the charm and style-rightness of one's costume.

The nightgowns this season are nothing if not glamorous. Rich fabrics and colors, beautiful finishes and elaborate lace trimmings mark them with distinction. Mostly they are satin, but you do see some of crepe and silk nixon and georgette.

Slips, too, are reflecting the interest in the daintier garments and gone are the utterly tailored effects. They are carefully fitted of course and even when they are

not elaborately lace-trimmed as so many are, they still have details of lace and net trimmings, of tiny edgings of val lace to appeal to the well-groomed lady.

There are all manner of negligees and hostess gowns. The satin ones, lavish with lace, are easily the most popular this season. Bed jackets of all shapes and types are more fascinating than ever. Some are made in cape design and tie loosely in front. The model shown in the center inset is of all-over lace with wide satin border front. In a way this charming little cape-bed-jacket might be classed with the so-called lingerie accessories which Paris designers are advocating this season. Such, for instance, is the "bib" to be worn over night dresses. It is a grand gift item for a convalescent or invalid. It's a frilly lace front piece to slip on at a moment's notice over the "nightie." The one pictured in the upper inset is done in circular ruffles of lace with ribbon ties about the throat. It is said that it is becoming quite a fad to make your own lingerie accessories.

Describing the lovely gowns pictured, the one to the left is of shell-pink satin with deep applied yoke of Alencon lace in the new light ecru shade which is so good this season. The lovely skirt: edge, with its lace slit up the front, features the new trend toward fine details. Soft yellow is used for the interesting nightdress on the seated figure with its diagonal neckline and one-side shoulder strap. The lace motifs applied are carried out also in the matching slip and panties which form the perfect ensemble.

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CHANTILLY DRESS

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Nothing is so flattering, so "new" for dressing up in the afternoon and going on for the evening date as the simple, painstakingly tailored dress of black Chantilly. This dress has the street-length skirt which is so much more popular this year than the cocktail dresses of other seasons. It is especially youthful in design, but is as good for the young matron as for the college girl. Note the little flared pockets which add to the tailored effect.

WHAT DOES THE WORLD OWE THIS WOMAN?



She feels that her rich friends could perfectly well help her mother and herself if only they would.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

THE world is full of men and women who won't solve their own problems. One of them came to see me yesterday. A bright-eyed, well-dressed, nicely-spoken woman, she took up forty-one minutes of my working time in pouring out a story that is so familiar to me that I could have poured it out even more rapidly to her. She is perhaps forty or forty-two years old, she never has conquered the difficulties life has presented to her, and she never will. I could have told her that, too.

Everybody with whom this woman has come in contact has failed her; she has apparently moved through the world trusting, fine, hardworking, honorable, only to meet deception and unkindness and trouble. She feels now that the world owes her a living. She knows hundreds of persons who could perfectly well support her and her aged mother. "But that's the way life is, isn't it? You give and give and give until you've nothing left to give, and you get nothing in return!"

Her husband left her seven years after marriage to go to another woman. Alimony? But he's now been on relief for three years, and he says he can't pay it. He gave her, in parting, a house, which she describes as a wreck, plaster coming off the walls and, of course, no painting done for ages. Her son, now 26, on account of some federal regulation has gone away to another town because he couldn't hold his job while she had hers. She gets \$75 a month as manager of a woman's club.

"And what can I do, with Mother on my hands, on THAT?" she demands pathetically. "It's a mere pittance. I have a room in the club, but I can't keep Mother there, I have to have an office. I go home tired at night, and have to start right in getting supper for mother and me. She gets her own lunch, I lunch at the club. Think of it, for her, who used to have four house-servants! Well, that's just typical of the way in which our lives have been changed."

This woman, Jean Brown, wants me to use my influence to get her a post-office position that pays \$200 a month. Even supposing me to have any powers in that direction, which I haven't, it might occur to her that I couldn't possibly recommend a person of whom I know nothing but her own story, told in a casual call.

These things never occur to the seekers of favors, and what thousands of them there are! A President's life, a high official's life must be made simply unendurable by them. They waste one's time telling one eagerly and specifically what they CAN'T do; they never mention anything they can. They review what they had in the past, how they lost it, who deceived them and failed them. Never having lived up to their opportunities they want wider and better ones.

Jean Brown yesterday spoke with deprecatory regret of a mere pittance of \$75 a month. She told me that she and her mother couldn't possibly live on it. Friends, she said, helped her with clothes and gifts, and her son sent an occasional check, otherwise she didn't know where she and poor Mother would be.

Her taxes are \$84 a year, making her rent \$7 a month. Meals at the outside oughtn't to cost these two women more than a dollar a day. Hundreds—thousands of women are feeding four, yes, and six and eight persons on that.

That leaves a monthly balance of \$38. I mentioned this sum, and she looked at me with her bright unthinking eyes and said "True," in a dubious tone that showed me that she actually never had thought it out on the terms of a budget.

"But telephone and magazines and light and shoes and hospitalities, oh, and a thousand things more!" she said cheerfully. "One can't quite vegetate, you know. Mother's always been accustomed to the nice little things that make all the difference, a few flowers, a telegram to a friend, a new book."

Now, the sublime stupidity of such a woman in coming to annoy another busy woman with this sort of a tale is the phase of the situation that interests me. Apparently such a person—and they are by no means confined to one sex—is mentally in-

capable of working out the real values of our respective services to the communities and the age in which we live. That honest, hard work, that the making of themselves valuable to anyone, anywhere, in any capacity, in any business, is the ONLY way to promotion and success, never seems to occur to them. They think it is all luck and influence and social position, they tell you who their grandfathers were, and that streets in remote cities were named for their uncles, they mention a few very rich friends by their first names, and then they sit back and expect you to do the rest.

Jean Brown felt that she could speak with contempt of a salary that to nine-tenths of the women of Russia or Germany today would mean financial security, that to a Chinese woman would represent actual wealth. Thousands of Frenchwomen, Italian and Englishwomen are raising families in decency and comfort on \$75 a month. With thrift and dignity and with the elimination of a great many useless things they think essential to their long-vanished and never-very-important "position" Jean and her mother could set their entire neighborhood an example of agreeable and successful living.

Instead she goes about putting the whole situation dramatically and appealingly to whosoever will listen, criticize the "pin-headed club women" who employ her, and retails to all and sundry a list of her rich friends who could perfectly well help her mother and herself, if only they would!

The successful women of this world know that until you solve your own problem, no matter what it is, completely and happily for all concerned, you never are going to deserve a chance to solve larger problems. You may get that chance, for influence does sometimes put strange persons into high places, but you won't hold it: you'll presently be out again, more aggrieved and bewildered than before.

Strange that some women should be born with complete delusions about themselves and life, and that in others, hardly out of childhood, there is planted a real grasp of the truth that includes a position of humility and simplicity and honesty toward material things, like bills and meals and rooms and hard work, and a spiritual attitude that makes all these things supremely unimportant.

In the position of my recent caller another, wiser woman would have gotten that cottage into shape for renting long ago; it has seven rooms, it is much too large for a lonely old lady to inhabit all day long. She would have found some snug little corner for a home; she never would have plastered the house with the two thousand dollar mortgage that was put on it three years ago. She would live well on that \$75 a month; and the sense of living well would put new vitality and satisfaction into her whole attitude toward her work.

On the face of it, it is easier to be rich than poor. And to those who are wrestling with real money trouble it seems to be the one real trial in the world. I know it, for there were many years in my life when a very little more money would have meant to me the difference between worry and peace of mind, the difference between dignity and embarrassment, the difference between taking favors or giving favors. I've not forgotten, nor would I belittle the anxiety that shadows the lives of much more than half the men and women of the world.

But one lesson I did learn from the hard years, and it is one that goes far to rob plenty as well as poverty of their real fear and their most constant pressure. I learned that it is better to live in two rooms, and on the simplest and plainest of food, it is better to forego all luxuries, even those that we Americans have come to regard as necessities, than to drag out the miserable pretensions of an existence that depends upon promises, the asking of favors, the wretched consciousness of unpaid bills and unbalanced expenses. It is better to get down under the income, to make a game of living on a little, and to have one's mind gloriously free of the fretting and shaming thoughts that shut the door to anything like escape or success.

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LAWYERS
Albany National Bank Building
Albany, Texas
THOMAS L. BLANTON
MATHEWS BLANTON
THOMAS L. BLANTON, Jr.

Wylie Funeral Home
AMBULANCE SERVICE
Lady Embalmer and Attendant
Flowers for All Occasions
Phone 68 or 228 BAIRD, TEXAS

L. L. BLACKBURN
LAWYER
BAIRD, TEXAS

OTIS BOWYER
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office in Odd Fellows Building
BAIRD, TEXAS

Jackson Abstract Company
RUPERT JACKSON, Manager
BAIRD, TEXAS



Flowers

.. for all occasions. Special attention given to orders for flowers for funerals.

ORDERS DELIVERED

We Wire Flowers Anywhere.

Place Your Orders With Us.

Mrs. A. R. Kelton

Phone 212-L S L Baird, Texas

RANCH LOANS

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

RUSSELL-SURLES
ABSTRACT COMPANY
Baird, Texas

GRIGGS HOSPITAL

X-Ray Laboratory and Special Diagnosis
DR. R. L. GRIGGS
Local Surgeon T. & P. Railway Co.
Physician and Surgeon
DR. RAY COCKRELL
Physician and Surgeon
Office Phone 340 BAIRD, TEXAS

TOM B. HADLEY CHIROPRACTOR

14 Years' Practice in Baird
Since August 15, 1922
Office: Three blocks east of Court House on Bankhead Highway
Phone 89

Otis Bowyer, Jr. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

REAGAN & BOWYER
1507 First National Bank Building
Phone 2-2666 DALLAS, TEXAS

Dr. M. C. McGowen DENTIST X-RAY

Office, First State Bank Building
BAIRD, TEXAS

V. E. HILL DENTIST

Office: Upstairs, Telephone Building
BAIRD, TEXAS

Dr. S. P. Rumph

Physician and Surgeon
County Health Officer
Res. 143 —Phones— Office 65
If No Answer, Call 11

R. W. VARNER, M.D. Physician and Surgeon

Announces the opening of his office in the Medical Arts Building on the corner of 3rd and Cedar Sts.
ABILENE, TEXAS

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

TIME TO EAT

AT ANY TIME . . . breakfast, lunch or dinner . . . you'll find at this Restaurant a great variety of tasty dishes. You'll like our special plate lunch.

QUALITY CAFE

ESTES & ESTES, Proprietors

Fitting Tribute to a Loved One

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



We have a beautiful line of the very latest designs in grave markers from which to make selections. Our prices are reasonable and our work guaranteed. Come in and look over our line; we will take pleasure in showing you our stock and our workmanship.

SAM L. DRYDEN & SON

Corner Walnut and North 5th Street, Abilene, Texas

Keep People Informed That You Are In Business

Place Your Advertising In
THE BAIRD STAR

and be sure of reaching the readers whose business you invite

Good Printing Is Our Specialty

Come in and let us show you what we have in cards and letterheads



In Business For Your Pleasure
Friday Nite-Saturday Matinee

MURDER MYSTERY on a LUXURY LINER... SOLVED BY A MOVIE DETECTIVE!

MAD HOLIDAY
with **EDMUND LOWE ELISSA LANDI TED HEALY**

Selected Short Subjects

SATURDAY NITE
COME SIT IN OUR **HOT SEAT**
And Be a Satisfied Sitter and see **"The President's Mystery"**
—with—
Henry Wilcoxon

SATURDAY NITE PREVIEW SUNDAY-MONDAY

LIBELED LADY
with **WALTER CONNOLLY**

Betty Boop Cartoon and Phil Spitalny and His All-Girl Band

TUESDAY
There Are **\$150.00** Worth of Laughs In **"Mind Your Own Business"**
—with—
CHARLIE RUGGLES ALICE BRADY
Wednesday - Thursday

She's Glorious
...AS A WOMAN IN ARMS!
...HE'S MAGNIFICENT AS THE MAN SHE ADDRES!

Katharine HEPBURN
Herbert MARSHALL

"A WOMAN REBELS"
with **ELIZABETH ALLEN DONALD CRISP**

NOTICE BY PUBLICATION OF FINAL ACCOUNT
No. 1145.
THE STATE OF TEXAS:
To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Callahan County, Greeting:—
You are hereby commanded to cause the following notice to be published once a week for three consecutive weeks in a newspaper of General Circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the day of the said notice in The County of Callahan and State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least ten days exclusive of publication day before the return day hereof:
THE STATE OF TEXAS: COUNTY OF CALLAHAN:
To all persons interested in the Estate of W. A. Ellis, deceased. Know Ye, That A. E. Ellis, Guardian of the person and Estate of W. A. Ellis, N.C.M., now deceased, having on the 2nd day of January A. D. 1937, filed in the County Court of Callahan County, Texas, his final account of the condition of the estate of said ward W. A. Ellis, N.C.M., now deceased, together with his application to be discharged from said Guardianship, which said Final Account and application will be acted upon by the County Court on Monday, the 1st day of February A. D.

1937, at the Courthouse in Baird, in said Callahan County Texas, at which time and place all persons interested in the Estate of W. A. Ellis, deceased, may appear and contest said Final Account and Application if they desire to do so. Given under my hand and seal of office at Baird, Texas, this the 4th day of January A. D. 1937.
Mrs. S. E. Settle, Clerk County Court, Callahan County, Texas.
By Stella Gilliland, Deputy 4-3t

ESTRAY NOTICE
Notice is hereby given that B. O. Brame, County Commissioner of Precinct No. 1, Callahan County, has this day legally estrayed the following animal:
One light red mottled faced steer, about 2 years old, weighs about 650 pounds, no marks nor brands, said stray having been running at large on J. A. Hutchison Ranch, leased by Larmer Henry, and adjoining the city of Baird on the east, for about eighteen months. Said stray will be sold for cash to the highest bidder at the J. A. Hutchison Ranch, which ranch joins the City Limits of Baird, on the First Monday in February 1937, being the 1st day of said month, between 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M.
Given under my hand and the seal of the County Court at Baird, Texas, this the 5th day of January A. D. 1937.
Mrs. S. E. Settle, Clerk County Court, Callahan County, Texas.
By Stella Gilliland, Deputy 4-3t

McIntosh Family Holds Reunion

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. McIntosh, longtime residents of the Denton community, south of Clyde, celebrated Christmas by having all 12 of their children and their families at home.
The children present were Mrs. E. J. Barton, Clyde; Mrs. Ray Clemmer, Madera, Calif.; Mrs. Sam Smith, Joe McIntosh and Preston McIntosh, Baird; Homer McIntosh, Big Spring; Mrs. Dora Phillips, Arizona; Mrs. Ben Allen, Oplin; Annie Mae, Estelle and Jesse McIntosh, Denton community and Estes McIntosh, Midland.
Besides the twelve children, seventeen of the eighteen grandchildren were present along with other friends of the family.
Saturday they were entertained in the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. I. Smith, Baird; Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Alen, Oplin; and Wednesday by Mr. and Mrs. Joe McIntosh, Baird.
Thursday Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Barton entertained with a turkey dinner, the occasion being in celebration of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. McIntosh's 52nd wedding anniversary.
Friends besides the family present were Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bourland daughter, Mr. Jack Clemmer and Mrs. O. C. Yarbrough and family.

Tecumseh H. D. Club

The Willing Workers Club of Tecumseh met Jan. 4, 1937 in the afternoon with Mrs. Clara Stone. Seven regular members were present, three visitors, Mrs. Mollie Connell, Mrs. Swan and Mrs. Ben Allen, the latter has joined the Willing Workers Club which we are glad to have in our club as well as in the Tecumseh community.
After a short meeting the club adjourned to meet with Mrs. Smith January 18th.
—Reporter

CARD OF THANKS

We take this method of expressing our sincere appreciation of our many friends of Baird, to those who came to Hubbard, to those who sent messages, and to all who extended their sympathy in our deep bereavement.
May God's richest blessings rest upon you is our prayer.
Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Lewis and Edith

Abilene Laundry Co.

Call Phone No. 131
Will Call Monday, Wednesday and Friday of Each Week.
GROVER GILBERT
Representative, Baird, Texas

FREE! to sufferers of STOMACH ULCERS & HYPERACIDITY
Willard's Message of Relief
PRICELESS INFORMATION for those suffering from STOMACH & DIGESTIVE ULCERS, DUE TO HYPERACIDITY—POOR DIGESTION, ACID DYSPEPSIA, SOUR STOMACH, GAS, NERVOUSNESS, HEARTBURN, CONSTIPATION, BAD BREATH, SLEEPLESSNESS OR HEADACHES, DUE TO EXCESS ACID.
Explains the marvelous Willard Treatment which is bringing amazing relief. Sold on 15 days trial.
Holmes Drug Co., Baird
Windham's Drug Store, Oplin

Want Ads

WANT TO BUY—A small house suitable for work shop. Will pay cash. Selwyn Settle. Phone 121 Baird, Texas. 5-1tp

APARTMENT—Three room apartment for rent. Adults only. Everything furnished. C. L. Dickey. 42-3t

STAR TELEGRAM delivered morning and evening. Nolan Cooper, Agent.

ABILENE REPORTER-NEWS, delivered morning and evening. See C. W. Conner.

FOR RENT—Bedroom. Private entrance. Meals served. Mrs. E. C. Pretz, Baird.

FOR SALE—Residence on northeast Baird. Good location. Price reasonable. See or phone Joe M. Glover, Phone 198, Baird.

When in need of the very best paper for general house work, paper hanging or anything, call 37 for Mrs. Benson or Mrs. Ivey. 4-tf

WANTED—Place as housekeeper or companion for elderly people. Will go anywhere. Mrs. Mollie Connell, Rt. 2, Clyde.

FOR SALE—Four head of work horses and single row cultivators. J. W. Hardy, Clyde, Rt. 2.

STOCKMEN SAVE! One-half of your screw-worm control bill by using Red Steer Screw Worm Killer and Fly Smear. City Pharmacy. 42-1p

DON'T SCRATCH! Paracide Ointment is guaranteed to relieve any form of itch or eczema, ringworm or other itching skin irritation or your money will be refunded. Large jar 50c at City Pharmacy. 42-3t

We want to do your hatching with new All-electric Incubators. Bring your eggs on Saturdays. \$2.50 per tray of 136 eggs. Unlimited capacity. Clyde Hatchery, Clyde, Texas. 5-4tp

CLEAN and WHITEN TEETH with Calox, the Oxygen tooth powder which penetrates to the hidden crevices between the teeth. Pleasant, Refreshing, Protects the gums and is economical to use.

TRY CALOX AT OUR EXPENSE
What Calox will do for your teeth is easily demonstrated by you in your own home at our expense. Simply fill in the coupon with your name and address and mail it to us. You will receive absolutely free a test can of CALOX TOOTH POWDER, the powder more and more people are using every day.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Fairfield, Conn.
Send me a 10 day trial of CALOX TOOTH POWDER at no expense to me. I will try it.
Name _____
Address _____

SORE THROAT TONSILITIS Instantly relieved with Anesthesia Mop, the wonderful new sore throat remedy. A real mop that relieves pain and kills infection. Positive relief guaranteed or money refunded by City Pharmacy. 42-3-7

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

FOR SALE—Five brick business buildings at Putnam, Texas. All occupied and in first class condition. Location best. Address Box 36, Putnam, Texas. 2-2tp

Grocery Specials

Good Flour, 48 Lb. Sack	\$1.50
Meal, 20 Lb. Sack	.60
Salt, 3 Boxes	.10
Coffee 1 Lb. Package	.15

Hill Bros., Folgers, Schillings; H & H And Sunset Coffee At REDUCED Prices

Fruit and Vegetable Specials

Delicious Apples, School Size, Doz.	.10
Sunkist Oranges, Doz.	.15
Lemons, Each	.2
Texas Oranges, Large Size, Each	.2
Cabbage, Lb.	.2
Lettuce, 3 Heads	.10
Carrots, 3 Bunches	.10

Other Groceries at Special Prices
—Your business always appreciated—
WE Buy Your CREAM—CHICKENS—EGGS
We Sell You Groceries, Meats and Feed

W. B. BARRETT & SON
Groceries, Market, Produce & Cream Station

ONE OUT OF EVERY FOUR ADULTS HAS—

Only a Cold... but serious disease may follow!

Sinus Disease

'According to leading doctors, "sinus trouble is one of the most prevalent and troublesome diseases of today. This dreaded and sometimes fatal disease is caused by and follows the COMMON COLD."

'All kinds of serious complications besides sinus infection follow the common cold. America's Public Health Enemy Number One, THE COMMON COLD GERM, relentlessly wages its attack to pave the way for such serious illnesses as bronchitis, pneumonia, tuberculosis, and other serious health-wrecking diseases. Frequently cold infection extends into the ear or mastoid.

During the common cold months, or winter season, it is especially important to take every precaution to protect your health. Quick changes of temperature should be avoided. Sudden changes of temperature, such as occur when going from a warm room into a cold one, makes it easy for you to "catch cold." Don't give a common cold an even break. Prevention is the best remedy. However, if you should catch cold, consult your family doctor before it has an opportunity to undermine your health.

For your health's sake, and to obtain the greatest value from the fuel you use, heat your entire house and provide adequate ventilation during the short winter season.

... Lone Star Gas System

The common cold germ is responsible for more than two hundred million illnesses each year.