

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, JULY 30, 1937

NUMBER 33

Plans Complete for County Pioneers' Annual Reunion Aug. 6.

Many Changes In County Schools

A number of changes will take place in the schools of Callahan County at the beginning of the next term.

Enterprise, a three teacher school west of Clyde has signed a contract with the trustees of the Eula district for the transfer of the entire school to Eula for the next term. A new bus has been purchased by the Eula district for the transportation of the pupils.

Trustees of Lone Oak and Fairview districts have made a contract with the Clyde school Board for the transfer of the entire school of the two districts. Two new all steel body type buses have been purchased for the transportation of the pupils of Fairview and Lone Oak districts.

Tecumseh has renewed the contract with Oplin district for the transfer of all pupils residing in the Tecumseh district to Oplin.

Zion Hill district will probably renew the contract for the transfer of the pupils of this district to Scranton.

Caddo Peak trustees have entered into a contract with the Cross Plains school board for the transfer of the entire district to Cross Plains the coming term. Heretofore the Caddo Peak district has been transferred to Cottonwood.

The following school districts of the county have voted during the past year to increase the local school tax to not exceeding one dollar: Union, Oplin, Fairview, Lanham, Midway, and Tecumseh. Only two one teacher schools remain in the county.

Callahan County has an enrollment of 3410 pupils.

Married

Miss Estelle Black, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Black, of Baird and Melvin Puls, son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Puls, 614, N. Appleton St., Appleton, Wis., were married at 8 o'clock Monday night, June 28 at the First English Lutheran in a ceremony performed by the Rev. F. C. Reuter. The bridegroom's brother and sister, Carlton Puls, Appleton, and Mrs. Louis Prill, Manawa, attended the couple.

About 25 guests attended the reception at the Puls home after the ceremony. Among those from out of town were, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Fleming, Sheboygan and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Prill, Manawa, Mr. Puls and his bride will make their home at 530 N. Superior street. He is employed at the Conway hotel.

BOND ELECTION

On Saturday, July 31, 1937 there will be held at the City Hall, an election for the purpose of voting \$5,000.00 in bonds to help finance the building of a gymnasium by Baird Independent School District. These are to be 10 year bonds payable \$500.00 each year and not to exceed 5 per cent interest, but can now and are expected to be sold bearing 4 per cent interest.

The tax rate will remain the same, bonds and interest being taken care of from the present income. The school now has surplus enough to pay for these improvements, but in order to remain on a cash basis, and pay as we go, this money from the sale of these bonds will leave sufficient cash to continue to operate as heretofore.

It is the opinion of the Board that if a gymnasium is built these bonds should be voted.

This explanation is given in order that the public may know for what purpose these bonds are to be used.

R. F. MAYFIELD,
President School Board.

Callahan 4-H Girls Attend Encampment At Buffalo Gap Wednesday

One hundred and eight girls registered, Wednesday morning at the joint encampment of Callahan and Taylor county 4-H girls at Buffalo Gap. There were 67 of the girls from Callahan county. There were two visitors Miss Gorman, from Dallas and Syble Looney, from Wichita county.

The girls went swimming in the morning. A picnic lunch was spread under the shade trees, at noon.

In the afternoon the girls met in the lunch room of the swimming house.

The girls from the Wylie Club, Taylor County won first place, Elmdale Club, Taylor county second place, Dudley Club Callahan county, third place. Each club was presented a prize.

The girls were led in a sing-song by Miss Iolo Tate, Taylor county and Miss Geneva Jo Gibson Callahan county. The song sheets were presented to the group by the Callahan girls.

The Taylor county girls exhibited two tufted bed spreads made this year in their bedroom work. The girls were told how much each bed spread cost and were shown how to do this type of work by Miss Peggy Taylor co. Home Demonstration Agent of Taylor County.

Miss Syble Looney, president of the 4-H Club Girls Wichita county council, was presented to the group by Miss Clara Brown, County Home Demonstration Agent of Callahan county. Miss Looney told of the work her club had been doing. She also exhibited a hot plate pad that she had woven and demonstrated how this work was done.

Each group of the girls have been planting in their gardens this year leafy, green and yellow vegetables, the seed identification contest consisted of identifying 12 varieties of seeds from the above vegetables. The seeds were placed in cellophane bags and placed where the girls could view them. Three girls from each club was chosen to enter the contest. The Clubs that identified the largest number were, Denton Club, Callahan county; Ovalo and Wylie Clubs, Taylor county, second were Clyde H. H. and Oplin Clubs, Callahan county.

The home demonstration agents, Peggy Taylor and Clara Brown, and sponsors, were in charge of the days activities. The girls enjoyed an afternoon swim, a supper spread before going home tired but happy.

Birthday Parties

Mrs. D. S. McGee entertained last Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. T. Asburys honoring her little daughter, Ola Bess, with a birthday party, the occasion being her 13th birthday.

The afternoon was delightfully spent by the honoree and a number of little friends.

Billie Jim Shelton entertained a number of his little friends Tuesday with a party, it being his 12th birthday.

DENTON SCHOOL WILL OPEN MONDAY FOR SHORT TERM

The Denton School will open next Monday for a five or six weeks term before the cotton picking season opens. Probably other rural schools will open at an early date also.

SPECIAL GUEST TICKETS

The Plaza Theatre has Guest Tickets for:

Mrs. M. L. Teeple
Mrs. Norman Finley
Miss Susie Walker
Mrs. B. L. Russell, Jr.

—to see—
"GO GETTER"
Sunday or Monday, Aug. 1-2

Mrs. Jeannette Billeter Loans Books To Library

Mrs. Jeannette R. Billeter, of Massillon, Ohio, who recently visited in Baird, looking after the business matters of her aunt Mrs. R. P. Odom, who died in Cross Plains recently, has loaned quite a number of books from her aunt's library to the County Library.

Among the books loaned the library is Louise Mulback's historical novels and a set of E. P. Poe's works

I. O. O. F. Install Officers

The following is a list of officers elected by the Odd Fellows Lodge of Baird, to serve the next six months. The installation services were held Tuesday, O. B. Jarrett, District Deputy, conducting the services

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

Loveless Reunion

Sunday July 25, the Loveless family gathered under the shade of the large oak trees on the Hilton Tarrant place two miles east of Eula for their annual family reunion. The day was a most enjoyable one. Some played baseball while others preferred to stay in the cool and give reminiscence of the past. Ed and Ivan Fleming the family magicians, performed their stunts with the magical berries. Mrs. Myra Cornelison, Miami, Fla. was the only one of the immediate Loveless family who was unable to attend. At the noon hour a beautiful dinner was spread on a long table and thoroughly enjoyed by the following

Mrs. J. J. Gibson, Mr and Mrs Steve Tarrant and Fay, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Farmer, and family, Mr. and Mrs. Troy Allen and family, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Burrow and family, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Christian and Johanna, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Gibson and daughter, Clyde; Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Humpherys Jr. and daughter, Abilene; Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Jones and Wallace, Clyde; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Jones, Abilene; Mr. and Mrs. Lester Farmer and family, Mrs. Loyd Barr and children, Mr and Mrs. Ray Jones and family, Clyde.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Tarrant and family, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Tarrant and family, Mr. and Mrs. Hilton Tarrant and family, Clyde Mrs. Burmah Compton and Patsy Ann, Miss Zelma Tarrant, Abilene; Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Lovles and Reba Jo, Coleman; Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Smith, Colorado; Mrs. Kate Shelton, Clyde; Mr. and Mrs. Ed Fleming and Charles, Wichita Falls; Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Fleming, Big Sandy; Mr. Fred Fleming; Jal, New Mex.

Miss Helen Hutchison, Abilene and Rayburn Russell, San Angelo; enjoyed this occasion with the family.

Deep Creek Meeting Begins Aug. 12

The Deep Creek Campmeeting begins August 12th and will continue through the 22 of August.

The meeting is to be conducted by W. E. Hawkins and others, yet to be designated. Everyone cordially invited to come and camp.

Clark Ranch, Scene Of Trench Silo And Mesquite Killing Demonstration

More than fifty farmers and ranchers visited the ranch of Dr. F. E. Clark, which is known as the old Biggerstaff place, to witness the filling of two large trench silos and the killing of mesquite under the AAA Range Program.

Dr. Clark has grown a crop of very fine hegari which is yielding eight tons per acre. He is putting up some 300 tons in trench silos. He plans to put about 30 tons as dry bundle feed for immediate use before his silage is used. He said he was not interested in a trench silo until he saw the one filled on the Everett Williams' ranch last year, then when this silo was opened in the winter he observed how well the cattle pleased with the quality of the fared on the silage and was high-fed. Therefore, he is putting the major portion of his forage in the trenches.

Both farmers and ranchers were also interested in a demonstration of killing mesquite. Dr. Clark now has more than 160 acres already deadened and his crews are still busy treating the trees. He stated that on one of the thickest covered acres of mesquite that it took one man one-fourth of a day to coat with kerosene oil and in addition to this acre he cut a ring around each tree. He used less than seven gallons of oil. He tried several different methods. First he tried spraying the oil on the tree but found that the oil soon eats out the rubber hose and also clogs his gun. He seemed to think that he lost quite a lot of the oil that would glance off when it hit the bark by using the spray, whereas when he used a mop his loss was less and his experience thus far indicates that he got as a kill by mopping as he did by spraying and he stated the cost of application was less for mopping because a ten year old boy could do about as much mopping as a grown man and thus lessen the cost of labor. He is killing medium infestation at an expense not exceeding \$1.00 per acre and in some instances at even less cost than that.

Miss Curly Seale stated that mesquite which she had sprayed with kerosene with a fly sprayer in which the tree was covered from a foot down to the roots had died this year. She said further that she cut a ring around some of the trees and put kerosene in the ring and on some of those she noticed sprouts had grown up. Dr. Clark thinks the main important point to observe is that the tree must be solidly coated with kerosene all around from about a foot above the ground down to the ground. Trees that were cut after having been dead some two or three months smelled like kerosene and the bark looks as though it had been bruised severely, having turned black.

Mr. J. D. Allen, of the Moran Community, after seeing the demonstration said it was well worth his time to learn how to eradicate the mesquite that saps his field crops around the edges.

Mr. Frank Martin, of the Lanham Community, stated both the trench silo and the eradication of the mesquite was of a great importance to him since he always needed plenty of cheap feed for his cattle and needed to eradicate the mesquite so that he could rope a cow without having to be knocked off his horse in the operation.

Dr. Clark moved his silage one and one-half miles and hired all the work done from cutting it until it was stored and the silo sealed and found that 63 tons cost him \$45.65. This makes his silage cost him about \$72 cents per ton. Silage is valued ordinarily at about \$10.00 per ton. One ton of silage has a feeding value of more than two tons of dry cured forage.

Nat Williams Takes Up Duties As Supt. Of Baird Public Schools

Nat Williams has taken over his duties as superintendent of Baird Public Schools. Mr. Williams returned recently from Austin where he attended the first summer session at the Texas State University. Mr. Williams had the misfortune to break his foot while in Austin and had to go about on crutches for sometime, but is now able to get about with the aid of a walking cane.

The Williams' family will occupy the Ross residence recently vacated by Cliff Harville, who moved to the Carl Hensley place

The Williams' family consists of Mr. and Mrs. Williams, one son and two daughters, Don, 10 years old; Natlyne, 8; and Gwinolyn 2 and one-half years of age, whom we gladly welcome to Baird.

Callahan County 4-H Club Girls Rally Day

Eighty five 4-H girls, and visitors registered at the Rally Day, held Saturday in the Baptist Church at Baird. All five clubs of the county were present. The sponsors Mrs. Hayden Patterson, Dudley; Mrs. Clifton Thomas and Mrs. C. R. Farmer, Eula; Miss Anna Mae McIntosh, Denton; Mrs. John Robinson, Oplin; Mrs. C. S. Holden, Clyde; H. H., and Miss Clara Brown county home demonstration agent were in charge of the days activities

The rally was the high point of the year's club work. Each club presented a program during the day. Geneva Jo Gibson led the girls in a short sing song. The Atwell Choral Club, under the direction of Miss Brashear, entertained the group with songs and musicals.

Odell Edwards of the Dudley Club won the trip to the Texas Home Demonstration Association given by the home demonstration council, for the clothing demonstrations; Geneva Jo Gibson of Eula won second; Mildred Slough of Oplin won third. These were judged on appearance, design, and construction. Winners in the clothing co-operators group were Loma Johnston, Denton Club; Jean Bone, Eula Club, second; Lois Farmer, Eula Club third.

The Canning Contest was held in the afternoon, the girls brought two quarts of vegetables, one was placed on exhibit and one was judged. Each girl was judged on the product she had canned her ability to judge, her appearance, and a working score. Winners in this contest were Loma Johnston, Denton Club, first; Lola Mae Poindexter, Oplin Club, second; Mary Sue Brook, Clyde H. H., third; Margaret Gann, Eula Club, fourth.

Each first place winner won a trip to A. & M. College in August, prizes were given to the second and third place winners by the council.

Ross Jenkins, County Agent addressed the group in the afternoon on the subject "For Sale". Mr. Jenkins, who is an expert photographer, took pictures of the group also.

The days program was concluded by the 4-H girls being guests of the Plaza theatre, to see the evening picture.

The judge for the day was Miss Gladys Martin, Jones county agent.

CO. SINGING CONVENTION WILL MEET IN CLYDE SUNDAY

The Callahan County Singing Convention will meet at the Baptist Church in Clyde Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. All invited to attend.

Harry and Paul White Seriously Injured In Car Wreck, Friday

Harry and Paul White of Rising Star, were seriously injured Friday evening when their car, a Madel A Ford Coach struck the railing of a bridge on Deep Creek just east of the Hughes Camp Ground on the highway. The car plunged to the bottom of the creek a distance of near 20 feet and was completely demolished.

Paul, age 20, was thrown clear of the wreck and was the most seriously injured, having received deep cuts about the face and head requiring more than fifty stitches to close the wounds.

Harry, 266, who was driving was pinned beneath the wreck, but was not so badly injured. The Wylie ambulance brought the boys to the Griggs Hospital where their injuries were dressed. The parents of the young men came up Saturday morning and took them home.

Th boys were enroute to Big Springs where they had work in the oil field.

LATER:—It was reported here yesterday that Paul White had died at the family home 5 miles west of Rising Star.

PRESBYTERIAN MISSIONARY SOCIETY MEETING

The Presbyterian Missionary Society met Monday, 3 p. m. in the home of Mrs. Mary Keher, with Mrs. A. T. Vestal as co-hostess. Meeting opened with singing "What a Friend we Have in Jesus". Prayer, Mrs. E. C. Fulton Mrs. V. F. Jones led the devotional using the 90th Psalm. A fine discussion was presented by all the members. Mary Olivia Vestal

DR. EARL HAMLETT AND FAMILY VISIT HERE

Dr. and Mrs. Earl G. Hamlett and two daughters Jo Anne and Mary Lou of Memphis Tenn, was in Baird a few days last week visiting Dr. Hamlett's parents, Dr and Mrs. W. S. Hamlett.

Dr Hamlett is presiding Elder of Memphis District, and so many of his preachers are on vacation are sick, and it made it impossible for him to be away from his district on Sunday. As he had to preach twice himself and see that other vacation pulpits were filled, gave a report on National Missions. "Witnessing for Christ."

Mrs. Vestal on foreign "Ye are my witness". Prayer Mrs. V. F. Jones. The height of the members were measured and each paid five cents a foot. This resulted in much fun and also put money in the treasury. The meeting closed with prayer by Mrs. R. L. Elliott. A delicious plate of pineapple sherbert and cake was served to the following: Mesdames T. E. Powell, Sam Smith, V. F. Jones, R. L. Elliott, E. C. Fulton, E. B. Mullican, A. T. Vestal, Mary Olivia Vestal, and Mary Keher.

Ferguson-Gibson Family Picnic

The Ferguson and Gibson families had a picnic at the State Park at Buffalo Gap Wednesday July 21st. Those who attended were: Mr. and Mrs. Jim Gibson and daughter Geneva Jo, Mrs. Marvin Miller and Sons Harold and Wayne, Toni Gibson, John Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Ferguson and children, Harold Loyd, Jack, Marie and Robert, Mrs. W. B. Ferguson all of Eula; and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gibson and children Billy Joe and Baby, Lou Nella of Holliday Texas

They finished up the day by visiting the Zoo in Abilene.

Mrs. H. A. Lones, Mrs. Nettie Kershner and Charlie Lones have returned from a months camping trip to Christoval

The Second Annual Reunion of Callahan County Pioneers is just one-week away and all arrangements for a successful celebration is about completed.

The citizens of Callahan County are responding to calls for donations for the financing of the event, which promises to surpass last years reunion.

The program for the day is about completed. Sheriff Edwards chairman of the committee to secure and barbecue the meat for the barbecue reports that he will have an ample supply of barbecued meat. He is being assisted by Robert Estes, Larmer Henry, of Baird; Fred Cutbirth, Cross Plains; Louis Williams, Putnam; Homer Kennard, Clyde; and Tommie Windham, Oplin.

B. L. Boydston, chairman of Finance and Purchasing Committee, reports donations being very liberal.

Mr. Houston, of the Houston Food Store, has very generously donated all coffee necessary for the dinner. Melvin Farmer is chairman of the coffee committee and will be assisted by Ed Lambert and Morgan Stokes.

Our four accomodating and efficient County Commissioner's, B. O. Brame, Baird; Grover Clare Oplin; Pete King, Putnam and B. H. Freeland, Cottonwood, have charge of putting the grounds in shape, arranging tables, supplying water, etc.

Fred Heysler is in charge of concessions.

All officers and all members of the different committees will meet at the court house at 3 p. m. Saturday afternoon to report on progress made by committee and to complete plans for the Reunion. The election of officers for the coming year will also be held at this time and all pioneers interested in the Callahan County Pioneer Association are invited to attend this meeting.

The grounds will be in first class shape with plenty of parking space. The tabernacle on the ground will seat around six hundred people and additional seats will be provided.

A convenient place will be arranged where all pioneers, those who have lived in the county fifty years or longer, or who were pioneer residents of the county may register. Miss Eliza Gilliland Secretary-Treasurer, of the Association will be in charge of the registration with a full corps of assistants, so as to permit registration without delay. Pioneers will be given badges, giving their name, address and the year their residence began.

Barbecue meat, bread and coffee will be furnished and all are requested to bring baskets of salads, cakes and pies. A public speaking system will be installed so all can hear the program.

BAIRD BUSINESS HOUSES TO CLOSE FROM 10 A. M. TO 4 P. M.

All Baird Business Houses with the exception of cafes, drug stores and garages, will close from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., to allow proprietors and clerks an opportunity to attend the reunion. The grocery stores, dry goods stores, beauty shops, tailor shops request that the public keep this in mind. All stores will open promptly at 4 p. m. to take care of the trade.

BUS SERVICE TO REUNION GROUNDS

Priest Bryant has been requested to run the school bus to the Reunion Grounds as an accomodation to those who have no way of transportation. Mr. Bryant will make one trip leaving Baird at 9:30 a. m. and return at 4:30 p. m. A charge of 15 cents each way will be charged. The bus, which will carry 45 people, will leave the Holmes Drug corner at 9:30 a. m.

The following is a list of donations received at Baird and Denton. All other donations will be reported later.

FOR RENT—5 room home newly papered and painted. Call Seale Ranch.

Concluded on Last Page

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK... By Lemuel F. Parton

Fun-Loving Emir. NEW YORK. — At the entrance to the main reception chamber of the palace of Emir Abdullah of Trans-Jordania is a Coney Island mirror. A visitor, salaaming to royalty, perhaps with constraint and self-consciousness, sees his person wildly and ridiculously distorted. The Emir smiles and puts his guest at ease.

He explains that this is merely his way of breaking stilted routine and getting on a basis of friendly understanding. Rollicking old Gomez, late dictator of Venezuela, used to play jokes on important visitors, but he was just mischievous, while the Emir is philosophical.

Ruler of the nearest pure Arab state to Palestine, the Emir approves Britain's tri-partite division, with the Arab section added to his Trans-Jordania. From his palace window, he looks out across the desert to the mountains of Moab, where Moses surveyed the Promised Land. It's a long view back into the centuries, and it seems to induce in the Emir both disillusionment and patience.

His attitude is important, in the political backwash of the British cabinet's sudden decision, and it seems quite probable that they sounded him out before announcing it.

Since the death of his brothers, Faisal and Ali, he has been a unifying power in the three Arab states of Trans-Jordania, Hejaz and Iraq, comprising many millions of Arabs. He also is a powerful leader of the Pan-Islamic movement, started by old Sultan Abdul Hamid II, fifty-two years ago.

He is the Abdullah of Lawrence's "Revolt in the Desert," campaigning brilliantly against the Turks, and then finding Winston Churchill and Sir Herbert Samuel long on promises and short on fulfillment—historic recreance which caused Lawrence bitterly to reject royal favor and hide himself away as "Aircraftman Shaw."

The Emir, too, was embittered, but he is a realist. He knows the power of England and scrupulously maintains the synthetic post-war status quo. England, of course, has a tremendous political stake in Islam as a buffer to India, but there are even more tangible factors which the Emir weighs and appraises and cannily uses. Those three Arab states have cotton, rubber, tobacco, mineral and oil lands and developments which have supplied the Emir with an ace card in dealing with European nations.

He has been deliberately hostile and resistant to Mussolini and Italy's radio blast across 1,000 miles of desert. "I wish I could be the first Arab to enlist to defend Ethiopia," he said when Il Duce started his African adventure.

England pulls the strings for all three Arab states and none has complete autonomy. The Emir is reconciled. He says wise men compromise until they can command.

He is of medium stature, with a neat goatee, restless, searching black eyes and strong white teeth — a man of culture and charm. He wears a gold-embroidered silk robe, with a gold-sheathed dagger hung from his waist. Sometimes he wears the "kuffich" or white veil and sometimes the traditional sheik's head dress. Next to the picture of his father, the hard-fighting old King Hussein, hangs a picture of a particularly ferocious bengal tiger.

"I like to keep them together," he says. "They look so much alike."

Victorian Idol. AT THE turn of the century, Mrs. Patrick Campbell was described by interviewers as "haughty and world-weary." At seventy-two, still playing, she is disclosed as genial, humorous and friendly. Lyric legends of the theater crowd in as she rehearses for a revival of "The Thirteenth Chair," at Milford, Conn.

The Late-Victorian idol of two continents, sharing Olympus with Duse and Bernhardt, she has been on the stage for more than fifty years. She was Beatrice Stella Tanner, the daughter of a London merchant. She played Shaw, Piner, Barrie, Wilde, Ibsen and Maeterlinck and some of these dramatists wrote plays for her. Broadway remembers her best as Eliza in Shaw's "Pygmalion."

Her first husband, Major George Cornwallis West, died in the Boer war and her son, Allan, in the World war. She was in the films from 1934 to 1936, departing with the remark that no longer would she be a "jackanapes in Hollywood."

Censor of Burlesque. Sam A. Scribner, New York's new seventy-eight-year-old censor of burlesque, once dramatically resisted censorship. When he was a lad at Carmie's seminary in Clarion, Pa., his music teacher rapped his knuckles for playing chopsticks instead of scales. He floored the teacher with a round-house swing and walked out and got himself a job in a blacksmith shop.

Then he joined a small circus and later bought a small Pittsburg booking office.

News Review of Current Events

SENATE KILLS COURT BILL

Votes 70 to 20 to Recommit . . . Elect Barkley New Majority Leader . . . Spanish War Enters Second Year



Senator Harrison (right) Congratulates Senator Barkley.

Edward W. Pickard SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

'Glory Be to God!'

DYING for weeks, the scheme to add to the number of justices of the Supreme court finally choked its last gasp and left this world. On a roll-call vote the United States senate voted to recommit the Robinson substitute for the President's original bill to the judiciary committee. The vote was 70 to 20, the most crushing defeat the President's legislation has yet suffered at the hands of a house of congress.

In an agreement made at a session of the judiciary committee earlier, it had been decided to let the opposition senators write their own bill, an innocuous measure for "judicial reform" not dealing in any way with the Supreme court. Senator Barkley, the new majority leader, attempted to save the President's face by having the bill left on the calendar, but he never had a chance. When the roll-call came, even Senators Ashurst of Arizona and Minton of Indiana, two of the Supreme court bill's chief supporters, voted to recommit.

"Glory be to God!" said Sen. Hiram Johnson (Rep., Calif.) when the results of the roll call were made known. The applause that belled forth from the senators and gallery alike left no doubt that the veteran from California had voiced the sentiments of the great majority.

Low Interest for Farmers

BY A vote of 71 to 19, the senate overrode the President's veto of a bill extending for a year low interest rates on loans to farmers. It was a defeat even more crushing than the recommitment of the court bill, and made the bill a law without the President's signature, for the house had previously passed it by a two-thirds majority over Mr. Roosevelt's veto.

Senator Barkley made a half-hearted attempt to stave off the overwhelming vote, and the defeat was accepted by many observers as an expression of resentment over Barkley's having been elected majority leader instead of Sen. Pat Harrison of Mississippi.

Barkley, 38; Harrison, 37

SEN. WILLIAM H. DIETERICH of Illinois changed his mind at the last minute and today Alben W. Barkley, hard-fisted, blustering senator from Kentucky, is the majority leader of the United States senate, succeeding the late Joseph T. Robinson of Arkansas. The vote was 38 for Barkley to 37 for Sen. Pat Harrison of Mississippi.

The conservative Democrats in the senate had been assured of 33 votes, enough to elect Harrison, on the eve of the secret election. But that night Dieterich, apparently under pressure from the Democratic party organization in Illinois, begged Harrison to release his pledged vote, in order that the President's choice might head the party in the senate.

The slim victory by no means patched the obvious party rift. Even the administration admitted that the President's Supreme court bill was virtually dead, even then. Vice President Garner visited Sen. Burton K. Wheeler of Montana, leader of the opposition forces, and invited the opposition, which it was believed had enough votes to recommit the substitute bill to the judiciary committee, to draft a new bill.

President Roosevelt then told Senators Barkley and Harrison at the White House that four measures "must" be passed before the January session: The minimum wage, maximum hours and child labor bill; the new AAA and ever-normal granary bill; the Wagner housing bill, and legislation to plug loopholes

in the federal tax laws. Congress was all for quick adjournment, the President was told. The possibility of adjourning congress, then recalling it in special session in the late fall, with committees continuing to function in the interim, was then discussed, but what agreement had been reached was not announced.

A Citizen Takes His Pen

CRUSHING blow to the President's court program, delivered at the time it hurt most, was a letter written by Gov. Herbert H. Lehman of New York to Sen. Robert F. Wagner of that state. The letter, made public, revealed Governor Lehman's opinion "as a citizen of the state of New York" that the bill would be "contrary" to the "interests" of the people of the state. "Its enactment," the governor wrote, "would create a greatly dangerous precedent which could be availed of by future less well-intentioned administrations for the purpose of oppression or for the curtailment of the constitutional rights of our citizens."

Gov. Lehman entered the conference chamber at his studio and as, with a kingly gesture, he laid down a fat sheaf of typewritten pages, said to the assembled intellects of his staff: "Jummen, in all my experience in the picture business this is what you might call unique. Here is absolutely, possibly the only perfect script I have ever read in my entire life. I tell you that before we start altering it."

Bloody Anniversary

THE Spanish civil war entered its second year. For the populations of rebel cities, the occasion was one for joyous celebration, with fiestas, bull fights and concerts the order of the day. Gen. Francisco Franco, commander of the insurgent forces, publicly proclaimed it a "year of triumph." He ordered that all communications and public documents for the next twelve months be dated as of "the second year of triumph."

In the first "year of triumph," more than a million persons, including women and children, were killed. The insurgents claim to have taken 34 of the 50 provincial capitals of the country, and all of its colonies. They have captured six of the eleven cities of more than 100,000 inhabitants: Seville, Malaga, Bilbao, Saragossa, Cordoba and Granada.

The rebels lost little time in attempting to regain their losses around Madrid. Franco unleashed the full power of his main army of 160,000 in a drive to recapture Brunete and other suburbs of the loyalist stronghold; they were met by at least 250,000 defending government troops. Every weapon of war except gas was used. There was hand-to-hand fighting in the trenches and the greatest use of artillery since the World war as the fiercest battle of the Spanish conflict raged. The battle was opened by as spectacular aerial fight as the world has seen in years; insurgents were reported to have lost 27 planes against only four for the loyalists.

If there were any definite gains made in a week's fighting, they were probably on the side of the insurgents, observers reported, although the government estimated the rebels had lost 10,000 men.

Japs Maul U. S. Women

ASSAULT upon two American women by sentries in the Japanese embassy in Peiping brought vigorous protests, both orally and in writing, from the United States embassy. The two women, Mrs. Helen R. Jones of Detroit and Miss Carol Lathrop of Washington, D. C., were walking through the embassy when sentries charged them from behind sandbag barricades. While one sentry kicked Miss Lathrop in the side, another held off Mrs. Jones with the flat of his bayonet. When the women were released they were roughly shoved, Mrs. Jones being forcefully kicked from behind.

What S. Cobb Thinks about Semi-Nude Fashions.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF. — Clothes may not make the man, but leaving them off certainly makes him foolish. And that goes double for the women.

When arises the present-day delusion that going about dressed at half-mast enhances the attractiveness of the average adult? Our forbears of the Victorian era wore too much for health or happiness or cleanliness. But isn't it worse to offend the eye all through the lingering summer by not wearing enough to cover up blemishes, the bulges and the bloats that come with maturity? Sun baths should be taken on a doctor's prescription, not at the corner of First and Main.

Women old enough to know better are the worst offenders, seems like. If only they'd stop to consider that the snail, which is naked, would lose in any beauty contest against the butterfly, which wears all the regalia the traffic will stand! But even though it's for their own good, you can't tell 'em. If somebody started the fad of going at the game while practically nude, inside of two weeks mumblepeg would be the national pastime—until somebody else thought up a game to be played by folks without a stitch on. Or anyhow, just a stitch here and there.

Doctoring Movie Scripts. USUALLY they lay these yarns on Mr. Sam Goldwyn, who thrives upon them and goes right on turning out successes, his motto being, "What's grammar as between friends so long as the box office shows results?" But, for a change, this one is ascribed to another producer, who proudly describes himself as a self-made man, which, according to his critics, is relieving the Creator of a considerable responsibility and putting the blame where the blame belongs. They also say no self-made man should stop with the job only partly finished. But then Hollywood is full of parties trying to push Humpty Dumpty off the wall.

As the tale runs, this gentleman entered the conference chamber at his studio and as, with a kingly gesture, he laid down a fat sheaf of typewritten pages, said to the assembled intellects of his staff: "Jummen, in all my experience in the picture business this is what you might call unique. Here is absolutely, possibly the only perfect script I have ever read in my entire life. I tell you that before we start altering it."

Strikes Versus Wars.

DID you ever notice how like a war is a strike? The operator and his operatives are the shock troops that suffer the heaviest casualties. The owner risks his profits and perhaps his market and sometimes his plant. The worker gives up his wages, frequently his job, occasionally his life.

Stockholders see dividends vanishing and investments shrinking. Citizens see their communities disrupted. Women and children go on short rations, many a time go actually hungry. For, as in a war, the innocent non-combatants bear most grievous burdens.

Those who really garner in the spoils—professional agitators; financial buzzards eager to seize on bankrupted industries; lawyers with their writs and their injunctions; imported thugs masquerading, for one side or the other as honest mechanics—these might be likened to stay-at-home diplomats and profiteers and hired mercenaries who induce friendly nations to turn enemies so they may gain their own selfish ends.

After it's over, we realize that almost any strike might have been averted had common sense and common justice ruled, rather than greed and entrenched stubbornness and fomented hate. And the same is true of almost any war. For every real benefit to humanity came out of peace and arbitration, not out of battle and destruction.

And here's the final parallel: Ultimately, the supposed victor finds himself the actual loser. Tell me which army won any great strike—or any great war—and I'll tell you who won the San Francisco fire and the Galveston flood.

IRVIN S. COBB. —WNU Service.

Crocodiles and alligators are so closely allied zoologically that many laymen cannot distinguish between them. Hence alligators are frequently accused of attacking and killing men when, in reality, the killers are crocodiles. Naturalists who have spent their lives in the study of these reptiles, says Collier's Weekly, state that they have never heard of an authentic case of a human death caused by an alligator.

SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL By Carter Field

Washington. — There is more than a possibility that the wages and hours bill will go over until the next session of congress. The probability right along has been that it would be enacted, in some form, but the difficulties are great, the lines of thought which must be reconciled are wide apart, and the number of men in both houses who would like to see the thing put over is very large.

It includes the new chairman of the house labor committee, Mary T. Norton of essey City, who succeeded to the chairmanship on the death of William P. Connery of Massachusetts. If it were not for the Supreme court enlargement bill fight in the senate, the situation might be different. But all house members know that the senate is not going to have much time this session to fool with the wages and hours bill, and they know perfectly well that the senate is not going to rush through any bill which the house may agree on without extensive debate.

The thought of the house, therefore, is that if they do a tremendous job, surrender principles and opinions in compromises to get something through and perhaps put themselves on record on things which may prove very embarrassing later—the whole thing may be wasted. The senate just might decide not to take the bill up this session.

The house members know that the wages and hours regulation bill is a subject on which there will be widely varied opinions back in their districts, with more than a probability that there may be considerable numbers of their constituents to whom it just is the most important measure on which congress will vote. By the same token, some one of these groups may be so outraged by their congressman's vote on this bill that they will be inclined to vote against him at the next primary and election regardless of anything else he may have done or failed to do.

Danger Multiplied

There is always the possibility of this sort of thing on any controversial legislation. But in the wages and hours measure this danger is multiplied. It is a thing which touches the lives and pocketbooks, in one way or another, of a far larger proportion of people than the average measure. In fact, there is probably more selfish interest in it than any other legislation which congress is called upon to consider at this session.

Voters ought to be equally interested in a tax bill, for of course every one's pocketbook is affected by that, but there is quite a large percentage of voters who do not believe that their pocketbooks are affected by a tax bill.

In the case of this wages and hours bill it is not the outright opponents of the measure who threaten to postpone action on it. As a matter of fact, the number of outright opponents is so small as to be futile against the steam-roller tactics possible, especially in the house. It is just people who do not want to take any unnecessary chance, if they are sure that taking the chance at this time will do no particular good.

Moreover, there are a lot of members of the house who think that the sensible thing for them to do while the senate is wrangling over the Supreme court enlargement bill is to take a nice long recess, with a gentlemen's agreement that nothing will be done and no roll calls forced before a certain day. That would give a lot of them a chance to go home, or to the seashore, or perhaps even to Europe.

Deep, Dark Stuff

Two jobs are going on under the surface at Capitol Hill while the senate engages in a debate on the merits and demerits—or at least that is what the debate is supposed to be about—of the Supreme court enlargement bill. One of these is an attempt to compromise that measure itself. One of the compromises being talked about might easily be acceptable to most of the opponents of the measure—but the administration is not ready to accept that yet. It may never accept it, for the odds would seem to favor the administration's being able to break the filibuster if it continues to press for such a consummation, with no regard whatever for consequences.

The other job is determining, in private conferences between senators and representatives, the fate of several other important measures, which, under the stringent rules being enforced in the effort to break the cloture, cannot be discussed seriously on the floor. That is, under the strict letter of the rules it cannot. Actually no attempt has ever been made, during past filibusters, to enforce the rule that a speaker must confine himself to the subject. The answer is simple. It would not make any difference. Filibuster

ers are not broken because those taking part in them run out of things to say. They are broken for two reasons. Sometimes the physical strain on the participants becomes too great. They give out physically—not for lack of ideas. The other is when the country becomes aroused against the endless talking, shows plainly that its sympathies are the other way, and thereby deprives the filibusters of an incentive to go on.

No Good Anyway

There is no hint of either of these things yet. So it would really do no good for the administration group to clap down on some time-killing speaker with a demand that he stop discussing, for example, the wages and hours bill.

For that is one of the things that is being talked about under the surface more than anything else. So far no accord has been reached. Some of the participants in the conferences are still worrying about regional differentials—whether employees can be worked longer hours and paid smaller wages in the South than in the North. Others are worried about exemptions, the latest decision of the administration apparently being that there are to be none.

Then there is always the government reorganization bill. There is general agreement among congressmen that President Roosevelt can have his additional secretaries. There is a willingness to give him several other things he wants. But the measure is not going to pass in toto as the President wants it—far from it.

Just for instance, the army engineers are not going to have their powers even jeopardized, much less threatened. And that is only one. There are a lot more. There may be one more cabinet position, but not the two more the President wishes.

But the details of both the government reorganization and the wages and hours bills are still under discussion—in the cloakrooms, in offices, and even at parties. That is usually the rule during some big filibuster which has reached the stage, as this has, where no other business will be permitted by the side trying to break the talkfest.

Make Up! Not Yet

John L. Lewis and William Greer, are not going to kiss and make up before Christmas, no matter what authentic sounding gossip you may hear to that effect. Neither is Franklin D. Roosevelt going to repudiate Lewis, no matter how much he quotes that "Plague on both your houses." Neither is on the cards.

Eventually, the probability is that the American Federation of Labor and the Committee for Industrial Organization will unite. But not for some time to come. Not this good year of 1937. It is much too soon. There is too much face-saving to be done first, and the time for the face-saving gestures is not yet.

For either to make any gesture now would be construed by too many of their followers as a sign of weakness. For Lewis to make the move would deter certain important unions which are thinking of jumping the old organization to one that promises more action. It would cool the enthusiasm of so many budding unions about to affiliate with C. I. O. For Green to make the move would be construed by too many as not merely a sign of weakness, but virtually as a surrender.

But even the die-hards on both sides know that inevitably something must bring about peace. For the time being there is considerable advantage in the present setup—from the standpoint of organized labor.

Reminiscence

Actually the present situation is reminiscent of the bitterness which raged, back in the Wilson administration, between the two groups of women who were fighting for woman suffrage. In this comparison the C. I. O. is like the Woman's party, headed by vibrant Alice Paul, the American Federation being like the dignified but rather ineffectual association headed by Carrie Chapman Catt. Mrs. Catt's group had just as many arguments and a great deal more money, but it was terribly sedate. Mrs. Catt worried a great deal about what was the proper thing to do. Alice Paul kept the "cause" on the front pages. She had women picketing the White House, dropping banners over house of representatives galleries when the President was addressing congress, always was exciting.

The Woman's party did things and put things over. It obtained the submission of the woman suffrage amendment and its ratification by three-fourths of the states at a time when any candid observer will admit that the great majority of the country did not care two whoops whether women had the right to vote or not. It literally heckled the thing through.

Most people have forgotten how bitter the feud was between the two groups of women. Most people twenty years hence will have forgotten the present bitterness between the Federation and the C. I. O. No mere difference between the craft plan and the one union for each industry idea is going to keep the two big organizations apart. But personalities will, for many months to come. Though if the feud lasts until the presidential election in 1940 it will surprise most of the insiders. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

STAR DUST Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

EVERYTHING goes in cycles in motion pictures, and just now the Russian cycle threatens to monopolize the screen. No less than three of the most fascinating screen sirens are currently holding forth in the midst of Russian magnificence.

There is Marlene Dietrich with Robert Donat in "Without Armor" for instance, Miss Dietrich and Robert Donat make a thrilling romantic pair. Another of the Russian cycle is "The Emperor's Candlesticks" in which Luise Rainer and William Powell appear as rival spies of Russia and Poland. Last, but by no means least, particularly for music lovers, is "Two Who Dared" with Anna Sten, who has been too long absent from our screens.

George Raft

At last George Raft is out of seclusion and he is so relieved. For months he has had to go without a haircut for his role in "Souls at Sea" and to his eternal discomfiture his shoulder-length hair was daily waved with a curling iron. He didn't dare face the mugs who are his best friends looking like that. The day the picture was finished he celebrated with a very tight haircut and smeared on the vaseline lavishly.

Ever since a court forced Mae West to break down and admit that she really was married twenty-six years ago to one Frank Wallace, she has been in seclusion. Couldn't stand having people stare at her intently looking for wrinkles, while they counted on their fingers—eighteen and twenty-six make forty-four.

In those odd moments when they are not discussing Mae West's age, Hollywoodians are raving over the beautiful newcomer, Zorina, who is under contract to Sam Goldwyn. She is an enchanting young woman about nineteen years old. Born in Norway, not far from the Arctic Circle, she went to school in Berlin, joined the Monte Carlo Ballet Russe company when she was visiting in Mexico City, and because of her two years association with this troupe now has a slight Russian accent.

Rudy Vallee spends many of his evenings nowadays at a night club in New York where his friend Jackie Osterman is making a comeback after a long stretch of hard luck. Vallee is a great story teller, and one of his favorites concerns Jack Benny. Vallee wholeheartedly admires the drastic way in which Jack Benny treated a hostile vaudeville audience years ago. Benny came out on one side of the stage merrily saying "Hello folks" only to face a bunch of tough-looking ruffians who glowered at him. Continuing right on across the stage, he exited from the stage saying "Good-by folks" and walked right on out of the theater never to return.

Martha Raye made the hit of her life and smashed all box-office records making personal appearances at the Paramount theater in New York recently. The audience simply could not get enough of her. They surged down to the footlights when her act was over, shot questions at her, begged her to sing one more song, and then just stood and yelled when her voice threatened to give out.

Frankie Masters, NBC star and band maestro says "it pays to work your way through college." Frankie started out to earn his way through the commerce school at the University of Indiana by strumming his banjo in the band. Soon the band became more profitable than commerce and he had engagements at hotels and leading night clubs in Chicago and other big cities. Frankie is starred with Eddie Guest on the "It Can Be Done" program.

ODDS AND ENDS—There is a fan in Grand Rapids, Mich., who writes Gene Autry a sixteen-page letter of criticism and comment every time a new picture of his is shown. He not only reads every line appreciatively, he tries to correct all those faults in his next picture. . . . Everyone is marveling at Connie Bennett's good sportsmanship in letting Roland Young get most of the laughs in her first comedy "Fopper." . . . Paul Muni has been proclaimed the best of all screen actors by all who have seen "The Life of Emile Zola." And Muni says this is the very last biographical picture he will make. He doesn't want to make any more pictures for a long time. © Western Newspaper Union.



Vice President Garner



Irvin S. Cobb



George Raft



Frankie Masters

PHOTO-LAUGHICS

IRVIN S. COBB
Photos by M. U. Blumenthal

In Which a Naughty Little Boy Finds Out That Sinful Deeds Sometimes Effect Their Own Punishment.



No. 1: Um-m! Somebody threw away a perfectly good smoke.



No. 2: The Boss smokes 'em—ought to be O. K. for me.



No. 3: Gee, things don't seem as bright as they did a moment ago.



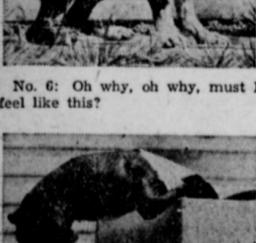
No. 4: I've got the funniest sensation in my stomach.



No. 5: Will some kind person please hold this sidewalk still.



No. 6: Oh why, oh why, must I feel like this?



No. 7: NEVER AGAIN!!!



CHAPTER XI—Continued

"I'll be glad when it's over. Your eyes seem tired, Brooke." "Do you wonder? They have looked at the scum and dregs of the underworld, at pictures in rogue galleries, at line-ups, at patients in hospitals, trying to identify the man who ran through my room." "I heard that the police were sure that Hunt was the man when red paint was found on his shoe." "The trouble with that clue was that it wasn't his shoe. When he first regained consciousness in the garage, he complained that his feet felt as if they were in iron casts. Then the police with their steam-shovel methods hurried him into the living room of the white cottage. When he saw what lay on the floor he collapsed. After he was taken to the hospital—he's still in a coma—his shoes had to be cut off. Then it was found that they were a size smaller than his at the cottage. The man whom the Cassidy girl saw in the garage must have changed and taken Hunt's shoes. He was a quick worker." "Bill Harrison may be smart, but what has he done toward clearing up this tragedy? Nothing." "He wants the case to drop out of the headlines. He says that the guilty parties will then think that the hunt for them is cooling off." "I wish they'd put me on the force, I'd show them a thing or two." The brim of Mrs. Gregory's large hat flopped in unison with the thump of her cane. "I'm not afraid of bandits. I've ordered some of my jewels from the bank to wear to Sam's play." "Oh, Mrs. Gregory! Is it safe?" "Safe! Do you think I'll be frightened out of wearing what I like? Besides, lightning never strikes in the same place twice. Lucky the performance is coming off soon; everybody is getting edgy." "We'll relax tonight. Mark Trent is giving the Fields and Reburns a party in town at that new Supper Club. It was planned for two weeks ago but it was postponed. It seems a century since I have been to a real party." "Mark needs a change of thought too. It's an ill wind that blows nobody good. Lola is out of his life, thank heaven. But, much as I love you, Brooke, I'll never forgive myself for signing my name as witness to Mary Amanda Dane's will which cut him off." Brooke's mind whirled and steadied. Mrs. Gregory's signature was not on the will which had been probated; she had made sure of that again recently. Perhaps the one to which she referred had been drawn earlier. "How could you know what you were signing? Witnesses are not supposed to see the contents of a will, are they? When did you witness it?" Brooke asked the question quickly. She must know and get the uncertainty out of her mind. "Just a week before Mary Amanda died. Perhaps you remember the day. You drove in just as I went out and—good heavens, I forgot! I promised Jed Stewart that I wouldn't mention it. Forget I told you, Brooke. It wasn't very tactful of me anyway, but when was I ever tactful? I like that rust-color gown on you. Now I suppose every would-be smart woman in town will appear with one like it. Why had Jed Stewart asked Mrs. Gregory not to mention her signature? Did he suspect dishonesty? Why wonder? Hadn't she been sure for weeks that the two men in Mark Trent's house were there for some other reason than sheer love of a New England village in winter? The thump of Mrs. Gregory's cane brought her mind to attention. "I've asked you twice, Brooke, if you thought Sam liked Daphne Field." "He likes her, Mrs. Gregory, but Sam won't allow himself to go sentimental over anyone at present." "Allow himself! Then he isn't in love. We may be living in a profoundly changing society, but love hasn't changed. It still strikes like lightning, burns, and if it's the real thing, settles into a steady flame. But I'm glad he doesn't care for the Field girl." She rose and drew her sable cape about her shoulders. "If you are going to town tonight you ought to be dressing. What are you wearing?" "An adorable silver frock. It does things to my hair, brings out the copper glints in it." Mrs. Gregory lingered on the threshold. "Be nice to Mark, Brooke. He's a wonderful boy, don't you think so?" "I'd hardly call him a boy—he's too dictator-minded, but that's the

trend. Chacun a son gout—I've joined a French class—I prefer Jerry Field's type." Mrs. Gregory expressed her reaction to a denatured snort. "You prefer Jerry Field! I'd like to take you over my knee and spank sense into you! Good-night!" Brooke laughed. "Good-night, Mrs. Gregory. Even if you don't approve of me, I hope you'll come again soon." She was still smiling as she returned to the living-room window for a last lingering look at the colorful west. "It is unbelievable that all this comfort really is mine," she told herself. "Only a year ago, Brooke Reburn, you were driving a shabby sedan and counting every penny and—" Memory flashed into her self-congratulation. Mrs. Gregory had witnessed a will a week before Mrs. Dane had died. Where was it? Should she go to Jed Stewart at once and tell him what she had heard? But he knew. He had asked Mrs. Gregory to say nothing about it. Why hadn't he told her? What did it all mean? It gave her a panicky feeling, as if she were wandering blindly in the dark on the edge of a precipice. She poked the fire vigorously. It was a physical outlet to her turmoil of mind. "Take care, Miss, or you'll set the chimney afire," Henri warned from the threshold. "I think not. It was thoroughly cleaned when I came here to live." Why was he putting her? He was drawing the hangings over the windows, pulling a rug in place, refolding the morning newspaper on the desk, fussing about the parrot's cage, a parrot who had lost half of his tail and all his self-assurance since his excursion into the outer world. He cleared his throat and drew long bony fingers over his slack mouth. "I—I've been wanting a chance to talk with you since—since we—we found the parrot, Miss." He was avoiding mention of the tragedy at the filling-station. Why? "What have you to say to me?" He drew his fingers across his mouth. "It's about that—what happened at the filling station. You know I went to the movies that evening, came home and went to bed. Miss Lucette and the others saw me when I came down to find out what the noise was I heard. You know that after that I dressed and went out to hunt for the parrot, that I brought him in with me, but the police want to check up on me every minute. You can help me very much, Miss?" "How?" "By swearing that I was in this house at the time of the—the robbery at the filling station." "But, as I remember it, you weren't, Henri. You said that you were hunting for the parrot." The butler emitted a sound like the snarl of a savage beast at bay. "You'd better say I was, Miss, or—or I'll tell how I found this in your desk." He drew a folded paper from his pocket. "Mr. Sam has overlooked grand dramatic material right here, Henri. You would steal the show as the villain in his comedy. Just what is 'this'?" Her voice was tinged with amused disbelief. "Take it, Miss." Brooke thought of the fangs of a wolf as he smiled his secretive smile. She unfolded the paper and noticed that a tiny corner of the sheet was missing. Mary Amanda Dane's writing! Mrs. Gregory's signature! Henri's. Clotilde's. Was it the will of which Mrs. Gregory had spoken only a few moments ago? How had it come in Henri's possession? "You say you found this in my desk?" The butler's greedy eyes glittered like black beads. "Yes, Miss. I'm prepared to swear to that in court unless we can come to terms." "Why didn't you take it directly to Mr. Trent or Mr. Stewart?" Was her voice as icy as her body felt? "I thought it was too bad to do that until I found out if you and I couldn't work together. Mr. Mark tried to get in wrong with the old madame." Hatred flamed in his eyes and voice. "Why should I help him?" "Will this—this—help him?" "Read it, Miss." "I'll wait until I'm alone. The paper is torn. Did you tear it when you—pulled it from my desk?" Henri's teeth showed between suddenly pallid lips. "I—I—didn't pull it, Miss. I—I took it careful." The last word was a whisper. What was there about a torn corner of a sheet of paper to terrify him? "I'll talk with you about it later,

Henri; perhaps—perhaps, as you suggest, we may be able to work together." "I thought you might see it that way, Miss, but—don't take too long."

Brooke stood rigid, listening until she heard the door to the china closet swing. Curious how she had come to know every sound in this house which had been hers for so short a time. Hers! Was it hers? What was in the paper which Henri would swear he had found in her desk? She had pretended to consider his proposition that they work together merely to get time to decide what she should do.

She raced up the stairs, switched on the light in her boudoir, locked the door behind her. She spread out the paper on her desk, shut her eyes hard, drew a long breath before she looked. There was not much on the page, but what there was, was in Mrs. Dane's fine writing. The date was that of a week before she died. The words burned into Brooke's mind as if written with a red-hot poker:

"I don't know how to word a formal will, but I hereby give and bequeath all my property real and personal—which I left in a previous will to Brooke Reburn—except the amount as stated in said will to be given to my faithful servants, Henri and Clotilde Jacques, to my nephew Mark Trent, to have and to hold during his life and to dispose of as he wishes. I know now that my ideas of right and wrong should not deprive him of his rightful inheritance. He was a wonderful son. He has been a devoted nephew. I make him sole executor without bonds of my estate. I ask him to provide an income sufficient for frills and fun for my dear young friend, Brooke Reburn."

Brooke studied the signature. Mary Amanda Dane's without a doubt, unless it was a clever forgery. Anne Gregory's name sprawling under it, and Henri's and Clotilde's tight, foreign writing.

Suppose she destroyed this paper which would deprive her of a fortune? A lighted match under it and it would go up in smoke. Who would know? Who would believe Henri against her? Wasn't he already under suspicion in the filling station hold-up? Suppose he did try blackmail? He wouldn't get far with it.

What terrible thing was she thinking? The eyes of the white faced girl who stared back at her from the mirror were big with horror. Was she two persons? Had her other

self turned craven? Had that thought changed her face? For an instant she had been a criminal at heart. She, Brooke Reburn, who considered her personal standards of honor and decency of the highest. After this she would understand temptation as she never had understood it before. A car! Lucette and Sam. She must hurry and dress. Sometime during the evening she would give the paper to Mark Trent. That would be her answer to Henri. Where could she put it meanwhile? She would tuck it inside her frock.

She was fastening the corsage of green orchids Mark Trent had sent her to the front of her gleaming silver frock when she met her brown eyes in the mirror. She dropped the flowers as if they had burned her fingers. She couldn't wear his gift until she was sure that he believed that she had not known until this evening of his aunt's change of mind. Why hadn't he come directly to her when he had heard Mrs. Gregory's story? Because he believed she knew where the will was, that she was dishonest, that was why. Perhaps he was right. What would he think of her if he suspected that for a split second she had thought of burning it?

She would wear Jerry's gardenias; she had chosen Mark the Magnificent's orchids first, simply because he was her host, she assured herself.

She added more color to her white cheeks, to her lips, dusted her face with powder, anything to switch her mind from that nightmare instant of terrifying suggestion.

She waited until she heard her brother's and her sister's doors close; before she opened hers. Sam popped his head out and called: "White tie tonight, Brooke?"

"Of course Sam. Our promising, jaunty playright must be swanky. I've had your top hat ironed and

there's a gardenia in a box on your dresser." She heard his groan of resignation as she started down the stairs. She stopped on the threshold of the living-room she loved. Now it would be torn up by the roots, all her father's treasures would go back to storage. And her gorgeous flower - windows would be but a dream. Would she be obliged to return the money she had spent? That would mean dragging a ball and chain of debt the rest of her life. Cheerful prospect. Could Mary Amanda Dane's "little friend, Brooke Reburn," see herself accepting from Mark the Magnificent an income sufficient for "frills and fun"? Never. She would have to hunt for a job. But she wouldn't have to hunt—she wouldn't! The Palm beach offer! Had the position been filled? She would send a night letter. Better do it now before Sam and Lucette came down.

As she waited for the telephone call to go through, she told herself that she had learned one inestimable lesson: she had learned that for every person the gateway to success was in himself; that achievement was a matter of keeping on, of living one's best and trying, everlastingly trying to make that best better. She was returning to business equipped with that knowledge.

She gave her message and turned to the fire. She didn't really mind going back to work, she had loved it, but she had planned to do so much for her mother, for Lucette, for Sam.

Sam! Nothing must happen to distract his mind from the production of the play. If she were to produce that will now, the neighborhood, to say nothing of the cast, would palpitate with excitement, the Reburns would have to leave Lookout House at once. She knew nothing of law except that it was as relentless as a juggernaut. What the court decreed had to be done. A producer from New York was coming to see Sam's comedy. The Boston manager wouldn't bring him down unless he thought Sam had talent. The performance was only 48 hours away. Could she keep Henri quiet until then? If she couldn't she was the world's worst actress, and Sam had said that she was good. After the play Mark Trent was to keep open house for cast and audience. She would stay until the last guest had departed, then she would give this will, burning against her skin, to him and fade gracefully from the picture. Better lock it up in her desk until then. It wouldn't be safe to carry it around with her.

Back in her boudoir she locked the paper in an inside drawer of her desk and slipped the key into her bag of silver sequins.

Returning to the living-room, she paused before the portrait above the mantel. "This all means that you and I will be on the move again," she said in a low voice. "On the move, but with banners, Duchess! With banners!" She threw a kiss to the woman in green satin and emeralds who looked back at her gravely.

Sam appeared in the doorway, and Brooke quickly asked: "Have you heard any more particulars about—about what you call the crime wave?"

"None, nothing except the usual lot of wild yarns which roll up like snowballs at a time like this. Have you ever thought that one of her ex-lovers might have bumped off the fair Lola?"

"Sam! Where did you hear that?" "Didn't hear it. That ex-lover motif is a plot, a little thing of my own. It's my conception of what should have occurred to put claws, tearing, digging, ravening claws into the Filling Station Mystery. May use the idea sometime; that's why I asked you to clip all the accounts of the police activities and confessions, if there were any. Have you done it?"

"I have, from every paper I could get hold of. When you want them they are in a manilla envelope in the lower right-hand drawer of my desk. I haven't said anything to you about it but I was afraid that after what had happened, Mark Trent might feel that he could not go on with the play."

"Afraid! That's putting it mildly. I nearly had heart failure till he assured me that he would keep his part. He'll make 'Islands Arise.' He does more than play the lead, he puts glamour into the comedy and warmth and strength and vitality. I told him he was a fighting lover. He looked queer for a minute; perhaps he was thinking that he didn't put up much of a battle for that wife of his who walked off with the French count. Why should he change his plans for a woman like that? The shock of the tragedy has practically worn off. Spirits are picking up and by day after tomorrow everyone will be keen to make whoopee, to get the thing out of their minds. Two days! Boy, but I get cold feet when I think of all that night means to me."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

How Other Half Lives Riis House, on the lower East Side of New York, was founded many years ago by Jacob Riis, newspaper man, author and reformer. Throughout his life he devoted his time and effort to improving the lot of the needy. The settlement takes care of the educational, recreational and health needs of thousands of persons, young and old, located in the tenement districts of New York.

The Two Classes of Overweight

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON

YOU may read from time to time about the "different kinds of obesity-overweight," and if you are overweight you may wonder to which class you belong.

As a matter of fact there are only two classes of overweight, and while they have odd names their meaning is very simple.

The first class is the exogenous—"ex" meaning "out of," and "gen" meaning "beginning," that is, the cause of the overweight begins outside the body. Thus taking extra food and not taking enough exercise is the common or usual type of exogenous overweight. It usually comes on with the ease and contentment of middle life.

The second class is the endogenous ("en"-within, and "gen" meaning "beginning,"—beginning within the body), which results from some gland disturbance or deficiency within the body. The glands at fault are the thyroid in the neck, pituitary lying on the floor of the skull, and the generative glands. Each gland has its own type of overweight but sometimes the overweight may be due to a deficiency in two or more of these glands.

When the thyroid gland in the neck is not manufacturing enough juice there is an increase of weight in all parts of the body. It is six times as frequent in women as it is in men. The onset may occur with mental dullness, impaired memory, and obscure pains in the legs. As a result of this thyroid gland deficiency there follows an increase in the bulk of the body, with a firm inelastic swelling of the skin which does not pit on pressure.

Skin Becomes Rough. The skin becomes dry and rough and wrinkles in the face smooth out leaving a childish or vacant expression. The mentality, speech and bodily movements become sluggish. Constipation is usually present and the rate at which the body processes work may be from 20 to 40 per cent below normal.

In deficiency of the pituitary gland lying on the floor of the skull there is sometimes a family tendency noted, and it occurs as often in males as in females. It usually begins in the very early teens just before puberty—the age at which girls and boys are entering into manhood and womanhood. Attention to this condition is first given because of the great amount of starch and sweet foods these youngsters can eat without having any disturbance in the stomach or intestine. They have a great craving for sweets and pastries. That these youngsters are going to be plump or chunky is evident even at this age. Fortunately the mental ability remains normal and there is no lack of alertness.

An X-ray of the skull may show changes in the gland itself or the structures about it. Late in the disease there may be eye trouble, blindness, headache or vomiting.

In this type of overweight there is a great increase of fat in the shoulders, breasts, abdomen and hips, while the forearms and lower legs are slender and hands and feet usually small.

In the generative or sex gland type of overweight, there is in the male wideness of the hips with also a great deposit of fat there. There is increased fat deposits under the skin of the chest, the abdomen and the hips.

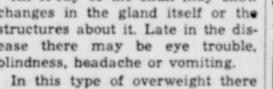
Depends on Glands. In the female there is lack of breast development and irregularity of the monthly periods.

When more than one gland is at fault such as the thyroid and the pituitary, or the pituitary and the sex glands, the symptoms will of course depend upon the glands involved.

In the treatment of overweight, as more than nine of every ten overweighters got that way from overeating, cutting down on the food intake is the chief method of treatment if these individuals are to escape the dangers due to overweight—heart, kidney, and blood-vessel ailments. However, in addition to cutting down on the food intake these "gland" types of overweight need to take the special gland extracts under the supervision of a physician.

"Thus restricting the food or energy intake to less than the requirements of the body, and increasing the energy requirements by exercise, the reserve energy deposits of the body (where fat has greatly accumulated) are used to supply the required energy that is lacking in the food; thus, demands are made upon the fat deposits of the body, and so the fat is consumed."

It would be well therefore if you think you are not the "common" variety of overweight (due to overeating and underexercising) to consult your family physician who by examination, metabolism and X-ray tests will be able to place you in your right class.



Dr. Barton

Household Helps

Do you know the proper thing to say when you sit on a wad of chewing gum? If your suit is washable, here is the correct command—if you want to get rid of the chewing gum and not your garment:

"Bring me an egg white, some soap and some lukewarm water. Then stand back and watch me soften the gum with the egg white—so! And finally wash it completely away with the soapy water."

If your suit isn't washable, the fabric-saving element is carbon tetrachloride, which will remove all traces of stain.

The authority for these points of chewing gum etiquette is a new booklet called "Handy Helps for Homemakers," which has been prepared by a group of home economics authorities. This booklet is a convenient, compact handbook of practical remedies for the most common household problems. It is divided into four sections: laundering (which includes not only stain-removal formulae, but also detailed advice on the proper way to wash various fabrics); home lighting; heating, and cooking.

The writers of the "Handy Helps for Homemakers" booklet have confined the chapter on "Cooking" to an informative discussion of meat-selection rules, suggestions for improving actual cooking technique and a summary of the merits and problems of home canning.

A copy of the "Handy Helps for Homemakers" book can be secured by sending 5 cents to cover postage and handling to Miss Boyd, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.—Adv.

Foreign Words and Phrases

Ab hoc et ab hac. (L.) From this and that; confusedly. Per aspera ad astra. (L.) Through trials to glory. Maintiens le droit. (F.) Maintain the right. Lucri causa. (L.) For the sake of gain. O tempora! O mores! (L.) O the times! O the manners! Abi essent hanno torto. (It.) The absent are in the wrong. Ignosce saepe alteri, nunquam tibi. (L.) Pardon another often, thyself never. Beneplacito. (L.) At pleasure. Il sent le fagot. (F.) He smells of the fagot; that is, he is suspected of heresy.

Greatest Salvage Feat

The greatest feat in salvage history was the raising of the Bayern, the 28,000-ton German dreadnaught, from the ocean bed of Scapa Flow on September 1, 1934. When the air locks went into action, after nine months of arduous preparation, they lifted the giant battleship from a depth of 120 feet in only 30 seconds.—Collier's Weekly.

666 MALARIA in three days COLDS

LIQUID, TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS. Headache, 30 minutes. Try "Rub-Me-Tism"—World's Best Linctant

ASTHMA

Offers are receiving instant relief from it No. A-1, a Doctor's prescription, compounded by registered Pharmacists. MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED. Three weeks supply \$1.00—Postpaid. WESTERN PHARMACIST 1512 10th Street Lubbock, Texas

Greatest Fault

The greatest of faults, I should say, is to be conscious of none in one's self.—Carlyle.

TO KILL Screw Worms

Your money back if you don't like Cannon's Linctant. It kills screw worms, heals the wound and keeps flies away. Ask your dealer. (Adv.)

KILL ALL FLIES DAISY FLY KILLER

Placed anywhere, Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills flies. Guaranteed, effective. Most convenient—cannot spill—without seal or future anything. Lasts all season. 20¢ at all dealers. Harold Bennett, Inc., 150 De Kalb Ave., N.Y.C.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

First up, then down, my life flows on, And now it's common, now sublime. It has a rhythmic feeling though Like riding on the waves of Time.



Time

THE BAIRD STAR

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

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W. E. Gilliland, Editor and Publisher Haynie Gilliland, Asso. Editor

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Three Months	.75

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*** * * * ***
*** LISTEN FOLKS ***
*** * * * ***
 By Jim Ferguson

(Editor's Note: This article is published as a news item, and represents the personal views of Mr. Ferguson only.)

A LEGISLATIVE CROWN

The true criterion of the efficiency of a public servant is: has he done more good than he has harm?

If he has, then we have received in public service all that we may ever expect from any official because none are perfect and for the same reason we can never expect a perfect administration of our governmental business.

In my humble opinion I think President Roosevelt has actually done for the public more than any president this nation ever had. Maybe some of the presidents have done less harm, but they did no good and tried to do no good. The true test is, did this or that president do more harm than good?

Mr. Roosevelt has done more good than harm, because he has had more opportunities to do good and he had courage to meet the responsibilities as they developed. He met the crisis of relief and he met the bank crisis and for the time being at least has placed our nation on a sound financial basis.

He had courage to attempt to relieve the insurance, the railroad, and the labor troubles so that they did not bring permanent destruction to our economic conditions.

I freely admit that the most of these problems are not yet definitely settled, but the moral courage of our president has stayed and steadied the hand of violence that has almost thrown us into a state of panic and revolution; and in so doing Mr. Roosevelt has done great good for the American people.

There are yet millions of unemployed and hungry people, and while these constitutional lawyers are yelping about packing the court, Mr. Roosevelt is yet busy with the problem of packing a hungry belly, and if the people will just hold up his hands he will settle that difficulty.

As a result of his eager desire to help the farmer, his administration has put through Congress the law to make an initial appropriation of \$85,000,000.00 (millions) to provide loans to tenant farmers with which to buy homes at a low rate of interest without having to make any down payment.

With this start the government can and will in ten years advance enough money to buy at least a small home for every tenant farmer in the whole United States. As the result of this great work of this administration we will soon hear a new story and a new song from the heretofore forgotten masses, who will soon begin to talk about my home and my land and "My Country 'tis of thee I sing, Sweet Land of Liberty". Suppose the Supreme Court should now hold this great benefaction for the tenant farmer unconstitutional, and hold that the same credit assistance has been extended to the banks, insurance companies, railroads, cities and counties can not for some technical reason be extended to the tenant farmer. Would anybody approve abolishing the Supreme Court altogether? As for me, if they hold this law unconstitutional, then let us abolish all of them and turn the country over to the anarchist and the communist.

Mr. Roosevelt only wants to do something for the good of the people and he does not want the courts to stand in his way. Do you?

god Fergusonism as the motive actuating Sanderford, interpreted the law for himself, and declared he and Sheppard were "actuated by just as patriotic motives as Sanderford and the attorney general." The courts have held no legal action can lie against the automatic tax board in similar cases so the battle apparently is ended with complete victory for Allred.

NOTES

Announcement of Lieut. Gov. Walter Woodul that he will run for attorney general and not run for governor brought statements and reports from others indicating a crowded field in this race. Other potential candidates include Everett Looney, Judge Ralph Yarbrough, Jerry Mann, Speaker Bob Calvert, Sen. G. H. Nelson, Dist. Atty Goodrich of Shamrock and possibly others Woodul, out in front by virtue of months of quiet campaigning, was still the choice of the experts here against the field. Talk of a third term for Gov. Allred has almost completely died out in Austin, following publication of unfavorable report on the "trail balloon" stories sent out recently. The governor laughingly told a group of newsmen "It looks like you boys have written me right out of a third term."

Inside information is that the new chief engineer of the state highway department will be an "outsider" and not a man from inside the department. Two names most frequently mentioned are Marvin Nichols, of Fort Worth, and Julian Montgomery, recently resigned as chief PWA engineer for Texas. Travelers who visit Dallas are congratulating Otto Schubert, one of Texas best-known hotel men, on his return to the managerial post at the Adolphus. Cong. Lyndon Johnson, New Dealer from Austin, got a big boost from the president when he secured five millions more for the Colorado river reclamation project.

BEAUTY CHAT

Well, here we are again to see if we can't devise ways and means to put you in the 'top' of good looks again. As the hair comes first on one's anatomy, I think one should consider it first. Its truly written 'Awomens hair is her crowning glory'—if it is! Lets look to the scalp. Is it in poor condition? Why? Neglect is the main factor barring women from achieving their goal, as to looks. We are proud to think that by some far fetched miracle we may pass muster—but the 1937 model doesnt hide behind a fan and ten gored skirts. We say we're modern—lets be modern! A good stiff hair brush applied to that mop five minutes a day will work wonders, come and learn the correct way to brush your hair—also get the correct brush. If you're thinking of a permanent or have a new one come in and let us get your hair in condition for one, or let us bring out all the latest beauty in the one you have.

MEADOWS BEAUTY SALON

STOP THAT ITCHING

If bothered by the itching of Athlete's Foot, Eczema, Itch Ring worm or sore aching feet, Holmes Drug Company will sell you a jar of Black Hawk Ointment on a guarantee. Price 50 cents and \$1.

FORT WORTH PRESS delivered every day except Sunday. See Bobby Owens. 25-tf.

WASHINGTON NEWS



FROM CONGRESSMAN
CLYDE L. GARRETT

Vistors — The office this past has seen the smiling faces of Jack Sweeney of Breckenridge, A. H. Denke of Stephenville, George Bennett and James Beall Jr., of Sweetwater, W. L. Fletcher of Hamlin, Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Stephenson, formerly of McCauley but now residing in Baltimore, and Cliff Caldwell of Abilene.

Yearbooks — In the installation of the air cooling sytem we found several thousand Agriculture Yearbooks which were being discarded and we have made up about sixty complete sets of them for twenty years which are being shipped out right away for the school libraries. They will go to those schools which have Vocational Agriculture first. Then to the other schools in order.

Diversified Interests — From what I have been able to see of the work here in our office we have about as diversified interest in the 17th district as it is possible for any inland district to have. Water transportation is about the only interest which our district does not have some action in at this time.

Normal Granary — A letter was sent to Chairman of the Senate and House Committees by the President asking favorable consideration for a broad program of farm legislation, including conservation of soil conservation efforts and Secretary Wallace's ever-normal granary plan for stabilization of farm prices over prosperous and lean years. The bill has been introduced by Chairman Marvin Jones of the Agri-

cultural Committee.

Tenancy Bill — The Administration's farm tenancy program after a Conference report, was passed by the House and sent to Senate. The measure calls for a permanent program of loans to tenants and includes a provision of \$50,000,000 to purchase and retire sub-marginal land over a period of three years.

Social Security — Every State and territory in the United States now has an unemployment insurance law that conforms with the Social Security Act. The last State law, that of the state of Illinois, was approved by the Social Security Board. It is estimated that nearly twenty-one million workers are in employments covered by the 51 approved unemployment insurance laws which provide compensation to employees who lose their jobs through no fault of their own. The amount given, varies in different states.

Tax Avoidance — The Joint Congressional Tax Avoidance committee concluded hearings and executive sessions were started to draft legislation to plug loopholes in existing income tax laws.

Air Training — Any young men between the ages of 20 and 26 have an opportunity to go to an Army Air Corps Training School for two years and serve another year as a second lieutenant in the Reserve Corps with all expenses paid and 575 a month pay during the training period. Besides being between 20 and 26 years of age, an applicant must be unmarried, in sound mental and physical condition, and must agree to stay with the corps for at least three years. An applicant must fill out triplicate application blanks to be obtained from the Adjutant General, in Washington, D. C. and return them with three letters of recommendation and a certificate from his college showing that he has completed at least half the regular college course. The applicant will then be notified when and where to appear for physical examination.

Lag In Building — Home build-

ing early this year showed promising signs of giving the nation's business a decided lift. Then in May came some slackening and in June a definite set-back. This is regarded by the President and his advisers as a major important point. They have taken the matter into consideration and the point they make is that there exists a definite shortage of one family dwelling units in this country. There is a pressure on the existing supply as population increases, marriages increase and the "doubling up" of depression days goes into reverse. Rents have skyrocketed, as a result of this. President Roosevelt is exploring the situation and is working on a remedy.

About Town

With Otto B. Grate

It seems I only get used to seeing the old ex-graduates back from college then they rush back for a summer session. They're all rushin' to make teachers out of themselves so they can teach other kids to rush out and make themselves pedigogues so they can teach more.. aw whats the use, any way this time its Catherine James and Ida Louise Fetterly who are home-towing-it in a recess from school.

Once in awhile even key-hole snoopers get a pain around the old ticker and thats what happened to this one when he heard that Eva Robinson now working in Abilene, took down with acute appendicitis last Tuesday. She's in the West Texas Sanitarium under the care of Doctor Varner, a local boy and a school mate of

the patient's. Starting August off with a bang, the Plaza brings 'The Woman I Love' to the screen Sunday and Monday. Its another of those 'things' that packs a dramatic wallop backed up by Academy Award Winner Paul Muni. Thursday and Friday's offering of 'The Go Getter', adopted from Peter B. Kyne's 'Cappy Ricks' story is degress and de-grees lighter in content but just as entertaining — and personally, more down my ally.

Another off the sick list and a load off my mind is Pat Estes. Pat is a special pal of mine and that sick stuff was no joke for either of us. For something to ring off on let me wish the Albany bound Local Hill Billy band just a lot of luck—and swing it. Next week if someone doesnt 'swing' me first I'll be back with the choicest morsels of the week's news, and I'll expect to have all of my readers back to join me, yes all three of you.

STOCKMAN SAVE—We guarantee our Red Steer Screw Worm Killer will kill quicker and Red Steer Smear will repel flies longer and they cost 25% to 50% less than other brands. 27-7t. CITY PHARMACY.

\$25.00 REWARD

Will be paid by the manufacturer for any Corn, GREAT CHRISTOPHER Corn Remedy cannot remove. Also removes Warts and Callouses. 35c at City Pharmacy.

CANNING—on the halves. See Mr. and Mrs. Ted Winn, Baird.

I will be in Baird, at Holmes Drug Co., Thurs., Fri., Sat.; July 29-30-31.

DR. T. J. INMAN
 Optometrist
 Glasses Fitted—Watches Repaired

There was a time

—when old fashioned heating methods blistered your face while your back shivered.



But now . . .

with natural gas service, winter can be just another pleasant, healthful season in the modern home.

A timely reminder

The tag end of summer warns that treacherous days of winter are on the way.

Do you remember the old days? Old-fashioned methods of heating . . . children wore heavy underwear and long stockings in order to keep warm . . . members of the family "huddled" in one or two rooms during cold weather . . . mother went shivering about the house with a shawl around her shoulders . . . someone was always "catching cold" — Remember? There is a direct relationship between your family's health during winter months and the way you heat your home.

Sudden changes of temperature during the treacherous months of cold weather are dangerous. If you follow the old-fashioned practice of "huddling" in one or two rooms while the rest of the house remains unheated — YOU ARE TAKING CHANCES WITH

YOUR FAMILY'S HEALTH. Plan now to have adequate heat and healthful temperatures in every room in the home this winter. It's the modern way to fight the "common cold."



The cold germ is responsible for more than two hundred million illnesses each year. Don't give a "common cold" an even break!

When in Dallas visit the Gas Industry Exhibit at the Pan American Exposition

Community Natural Gas Co.

CASA MANANA
 Sell the World's Largest Dine-Dance Theatre; Sell the World's Largest Fluctuating-Revolutionary Stage *
 * * * Seats and tables for 4000 and 2000 Seats for those who do not wish to dine or dance.

PAUL WHITTEMAN AND BAND
 EVERETT MARSHALL
 HARRIET HOCTOR
 200 ALLURING ADOLESCENT ANIMOVIES 200
 gracing the ALL NEW SPECTACULAR EXTRAVAGANZA

BEST SELLERS
 All of the Major Artists will appear at EVERY PERFORMANCE during the entire engagement. Just as Advertised.

PIONEER PALACE
 Only the Lusty Spirit of the Old West Remains. . . ALL NEW Talent . . . yet shrewd showman Rose retains the gaudy aura of WILD and WHOOP-pee that made the Honky Tonk the Rendezvous of 262,519 Hellbenters last year.

FIREFLY GARDEN
 A veritable Carnival of Winking Glimpses . . . with a cooling draught reach the blissful shore while marvelling at the amazing performance of SALICIS PUPPETS

MELODY LANE
 Hear the old timers' songsmiths play the melodies they wrote and the songs you loved.

10-OTHER ATTRACTIONS-10

Make Your Reservations in Advance by Mail or Call 2-7463

FORT WORTH FRONTIER FIESTA
 Billy Rose DIRECTOR GENERAL
 50% LARGER THAN LAST YEAR

Food Specials

FOR SATURDAY, JULY 31st.

SUGAR Pure Cane, Cloth Bag 10 LBS.	50c
FIELD CORN No. 2 Can, 3 for	25c
TOMATOES, No. 2 Can, 3 for	23c
COCOA 2 L.B. BOX	15c
PEANUT BUTTER 24 Oz. Jar	23c
CRACKERS 2 Lb. Box	15c
TOMATO JUICE 13 1/2 OZ. CAN	5c
Shortening, Bird Brand, 4 Lb. Cart.	52c
SOAP Large Bars, 6 for	17c
NO. 2 PLAIN CANS 100 FOR	\$2³⁹
Brisket Rib Roast or Stew, Lb.	12 1/2c
Hamburger or Loaf Meat, 2 Lbs.	25c
DRY SALT JOWLS, Lb.	20c
Wisconsin, No. 1 CHEESE, Lb.	24c
Sliced Breakfast Bacon, Lb.	35c
Loin or T-Bone Steak, Lb.	25c

MORGAN'S CASH GROCERY
BAIRD (K-P Building) TEXAS

Personal

Misses Blanche Jones and Evelyn Hollis of Clyde were in Baird Wednesday afternoon.

Rev. J. A. Scoggins has returned from a short vacation trip to Albuquerque New Mexico.

Little Miss Goldie Johnson is visiting Shirley Perdue in Abilene this week.

J. C. Joyner and little son Raymond of Dudley, were in Baird Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lon Day of Fort Worth, are visiting Mrs. Day's father, W. M. Coffman.

Mrs. Josie Hamlett is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Thelma Cowan in Fort Worth.

The Bud Hale Skating Rink which has been operating in Baird the past month, has been moved to Breckenridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Windham, and little grandson Billie Windham and Mrs. John Jordon of Oplin were in Baird Monday.

Miss Josephine Hamlett is expected home this week end from a months visit with relatives in Kentucky and other points.

S. L. Bounds of Royce City Texas spent the past week with his brother, R. E. Bounds and family.

Tom H. Fowler, of Dallas was in Baird last week on business. Mr. Fowler owns some ranch property in the Denton community.

Misses Helen Fulton and Lula Mae Asbury have returned from Abilene where they were the guest of Mrs. Carlton Powell.

Mrs. Lacy Merridith returned home Saturday from the Sealy hospital at Santa Anna, where she underwent major surgery.

Miss Winniefred Camp of Abilene was in Baird Tuesday. Miss Camp is a former teacher in Baird High School.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Eastham have returned from a visit with their daughter, Mrs. B. G. Johnson and family at Snyder.

Morris Eastham and Vernon Johnson have returned from a vacation trip to points in New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller and little son Nat, left yesterday morning for North Judson Indiana for a six weeks visit with relatives.

Mrs. Sam McClendon of Ft. Worth will return home Sunday after a two weeks visit with her son Sam Black who is recovering from an appendix operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Straley and family of Oplin were in Baird Wednesday enroute home from Dallas where they visited the Pan American Exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. McElroy and daughters, Misses Nita Ruth and Frances, left Sunday for points in South Texas, on a two weeks vacation.

Mrs. L. L. Blackburn and daughter, Mrs. Fabian Bell are expected home today from Big Spring where they have been visiting Mrs. Blackburn's sister, Mrs. B. O. Jones, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Major Arvin of Cottonwood were in Baird yesterday. Mr. Arvin added his name to the list of Callahan county pioneers. He is a native of Callahan county born near Cottonwood in 1880.

Mrs. R. L. Griggs, and children R. L. Jr. Miss Billie, Berry, Beckey, and Buddy Brumbaugh returned Monday from a months vacation at Christoval.

R. L. Jr. health is considerable improved.

Miss Kathryn Russell of Cisco is visiting her grandparents, Judge and Mrs. B. L. Russell, who returned Monday from a months vacation trip to Colorado. They were accompanied on the trip by their grandson Ben Louis Russell of Baird and Judge Clarence Russell and family of Plainview.

NOTICE!

I now have charge of the two big trucks formerly operated by Paul Cook.
Call us for any and all kinds of hauling. Phones, 194 and 333.
O. D. BROWN,
Blue Arrow Service Sta.

ABILENE REPORTER NEWS—

Morning and Afternoon editions delivered. C. W. Conner.

FOR SALE—Grape Juice, Apples Apple Cider and Berry Juice. 32-1f J. F. Browning.

FOR RENT—Three Apartments, all modern conveniences, new paper and paint throughout, every thing furnished. Also one business house on Market Street. See or phone, Mrs. J. H. Terrell Baird, Texas 33-1f.

CARD OF THANKS

The greatest, sweetest thing on earth is 'Love', and by this means we wish to thank each and every one of our friends for that love expressed and given us in our recent bad illness.

Down, down on that border land of death, that love was there, hovering over us.

May God above, bless each of you, and may we be of help to you, is our prayer.

Mr. and Mrs. Lacy Merridith.

The strength of a bank is determined by its history, its policy, its management and the extent of its resources.

The First National Bank, of Baird
Baird, Texas

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation



"Listen Jim - play safe! The outstanding safety feature of the motor world is **PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES** and they are yours without a penny of extra cost when you buy a **CHEVROLET**"

THE ONLY COMPLETE CAR - PRICED SO LOW!



CHEVROLET
FOR ECONOMIC TRANSPORTATION

NEW HIGH-COMPRESSION VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE—NEW ALL-SILENT, ALL-STEEL BODIES—NEW DIAMOND CROWN SPEEDLINE STYLING—PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES—IMPROVED GLIDING KNEE-ACTION RIDE—SAFETY PLATE GLASS ALL AROUND—GENUINE FISHER NO DRAFT VENTILATION—SUPER-SAFE SHOCKPROOF STEERING—Knee-Action and Shockproof Steering on Master De Luxe models only. General Motors Installation Plan—monthly payments to suit your purse. CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION, General Motors Sales Corporation, DETROIT, MICH.

Ray Motor Company
Baird, Texas, — Phone 33

Again we open the Book FOR YOU!

THE BOOK OF SOUTHLAND LIFE Vol. 28

very careful in the selection of our investments. Our *Loan Accounts* consists of mortgage loans, collateral loans, policy and premium notes.

Our mortgage loans amount to \$5,379,508.80. These loans are secured by first mortgages on farms, ranches, homes and business properties in cities, and in practically every instance the property behind the loan is worth more than twice the amount of the note.

Our collateral loans amount to \$375,282.67 and are secured by collateral approved by the laws of Texas for investments with collateral as security.

Our policy loans amount to \$6,545,184.37. These loans are one hundred per cent good. There is not a chance for the Company to lose anything on any one of them. They bear a good rate of interest and are secured by the cash values in the policies on which the loans have been made.

These and any other details as to the financial statement of the Company will be cheerfully furnished with the assurance that Southland Life is Bigger, Better and Stronger than ever for your protection.

Vol. 28 THE BOOK OF SOUTHLAND LIFE

Again we open the book for you to explain in detail some of the interesting and important figures revealed in our financial statement, which we recently called to your attention. Our admitted assets as of December 31, 1936 were \$21,095,080.15.

Our *Government and Government Guaranteed Securities* of \$1,059,964.79 are the equivalent of cash but, unlike cash, they produce interest and can be converted into cash in a few hours if we desire.

Our *Municipal Bonds* of \$1,136,626.50 are contributing to the development of this Southwestern territory.

Our *Industrial Securities* of \$925,181.70 represent money we have loaned on the first mortgage bonds of industries of this section in compliance with the requirements of the law.

Our *Real Estate Investments* of \$2,275,895.98 exclusive of our Home Office Building—consist of farms, ranches and city properties and are producing revenue.

Our *Cash on Hand* at the end of December, 1936 —\$712,511.75—is a large sum, but we have been

Southland Life
INSURANCE COMPANY
HOME OFFICE, DALLAS, TEXAS

Notice To Our Friends; The Public

We are now selling OCTANE PRODUCTS AGAIN Bring your car around for a Fill-Up; Oil Change; or Wash and Grease job; We Appreciate Your Business and Guarantee Satisfaction:

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9x12 CONGOLEUM RUG	\$2.00
THROW RUG	\$1.25
NICE DUOFOLD, going for only	\$10.00
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MATTRESS With Beautiful New Tick	\$6.95
DRESSER, BED and CHEST, All Match	\$15.95
4 DRESSERS	\$4.50 to \$7.50
5 DINING TABLES	\$1.25 to \$6.50
1-Hoosier Built Porcelain Top Cabinet	\$12.50
13 Burner Perfection, Porcelain Back Oil Cook Stove	\$7.50
PLENTY STOVES, All Good	\$2.50 to \$10.00

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HAS TIMED 150 MILLION LIVES

CORRECT FOODS FOR DIABETICS

Milk, Eggs, Fruits, Vegetables Should Be Basic.

By EDITH M. BARBER
AMONG the organs concerned with the digestion of food is the pancreas which supplies juices that aid in the preparation of all foods for absorption. Another juice, however, has a special function which controls the way in which carbohydrates are used by the body. This secretion is known as insulin. When its production is upset, the disease known as diabetes results.

There seems to be a hereditary tendency toward this disease, which, however, may be aggravated by bad food habits, lack of exercise and by overweight. It has been found that over 75 per cent of a group of a thousand diabetics were overweight.

Until the discovery that insulin could be isolated and given by the hypodermic needle, the diet for the diabetic was necessarily kept so low, not only in sugar and starch, but in protein and fat content, that malnutrition and sometimes tuberculosis as an after effect became common. Acidosis often resulted because some sugar or starch is necessary for the complete digestion of fat.

When insulin is used by the diabetic, practically all foods may be used, although the quantities of sugar and sweets, breads and starchy vegetables should be still kept low. The diabetic patient himself must learn to calculate the content of his diet by building it around essential foods, such as milk and eggs, vegetables, fruits and lean meats. Instructing the patient in regard to this is part of the treatment today. Another reason for establishing good food habits! Avoid under-eating of essentials and over-eating on non-essentials.

Scalloped Cabbage.
 1 head cabbage
 2 tablespoons grated cheese
 Cream
 Salt, pepper

Clean and shred cabbage finely. Cook in boiling salted water until tender, five to eight minutes. Drain and put in baking dish. Add cheese and enough cream to moisten. Season with salt and pepper. Mix well and put in a moderate oven (375 degrees Fahrenheit) to brown.

Green Pepper and Cheese Salad.

Wash, cut into halves crosswise and remove seeds from green pepper. Fill halves with cottage or cream cheese which has been seasoned with onion juice, paprika and salt. Slice pepper halves into thin pieces and arrange on a bed of lettuce or romaine. Serve with French dressing.

Poulard Omelet.
 9 eggs
 6 tablespoons butter

Beat the eggs until very light and foamy. Melt the butter in a frying pan, add eggs and stir several times. Continue cooking over a low heat, pushing back the edges and letting the liquid and foam run down into the skillet as the omelet sets. There will be some foam remaining on top. Increase the heat, and shake the skillet until the omelet loosens from the skillet and is a delicate brown. Fold omelet with spatula.

Pin-Wheel Sandwiches.
 For "pin-wheel" sandwiches, spread bread lengthwise liberally with filling, slice and roll tightly. Seal with butter, wrap tightly in moisture-proof paper, chill and slice. If bread is "crumbly," place on damp cloth before rolling.

Raisin Cake.
 2 cups cake flour
 3 teaspoons baking soda
 1/4 teaspoon salt
 1/2 cup butter
 1 cup sugar
 2 eggs
 1/2 cup milk
 1 teaspoon vanilla
 1/2 cup seeded raisins

Mix and sift flour with baking powder and salt. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually and cream until fluffy. Stir in well beaten eggs. Stir in raisins. Add flour alternately with the milk. Add vanilla. Pour batter into two greased nine-inch layer cake pans and bake in a moderate oven, 375 degrees F., twenty-five to thirty minutes.

CROUTETS.
 12 slices bread
 6 slices cheese
 2 egg yolks
 1 cup milk
 1/4 teaspoon salt
 Dash of cayenne pepper.

Trim crust from bread. Arrange slices of cheese between slices of bread. Mix egg yolks with milk and seasonings and fry in deep fat, 395 degrees F., until golden brown.

Leek and Potato Soup.
 1 pound potatoes
 2 1/2 pints boiling water
 Salt
 6 leeks
 2 tablespoons butter
 1/4 cup cream
 2 egg yolks

Pare and slice potatoes and cook in boiling salted water. Cut leeks in small pieces and add. Cook until potatoes are soft enough to be pressed through a sieve. Cream butter and blend in egg yolks and cream. Bring strained mixture to a boil and stir into the second mixture. Beat well and serve with small croutons, fried in butter.

Household Hints

By BETTY WELLS

MAYBE you can't trip off to the beach for a breeze, but don't let that stand in the way of you and comfort for the summer months.

Mary T., one of our readers, has the right idea about that. She writes: "We don't have money to burn but we're determined to make our home as attractive as possible during the summer. I selected the dining room for most of the improvements because it's the coolest room in the house. We've had a double window expanded into a French door so we can open the room right into the garden; not such a fancy garden to tell the truth, but pretty in a tangled overgrown way. Our dining-room furniture is colonial mahogany—new, and we're very proud of it. The room itself is large with space enough for an old sofa and two mahogany Windsor rockers and an easy chair besides the dining furniture. We're keeping these because they add such a lot of comfort to the room, but everything had to be freshened.

"The walls were done over in white with light green woodwork and a very pale yellow ceiling. Then we got a green summer grass rug for the floor. The chairs in the dining set we slip covered in yellow rep. It took away the heavy



Maybe You Can't Trip Off to the Beach for a Breeze.

dark effect of the furniture. The sofa and easy chair got slip covers, too, a fabric with green leaves on a white ground—washable and completely shrunk of course. The Windsor rockers have pads of this same cool looking cotton print. We used pongee dyed yellow for curtains, making them floor length and to draw back and forth on rings. The pongee hangs beautifully and seems so cool, yet it's bright and fresh looking.

"You've no idea how much we enjoy this room during the dog days. It's so simple and seems secluded yet beautiful. In the fall, we'll bring back our old green broadloom rug from the cleaners and I'm going to have a flat weave mohair for slip covers on the sofa and easy chair, something in a floral with a coral ground. The dining chairs will get their slip covers and keep their regular coral velvet seats and the Windsors will have coral velvet pads to match. That way the walls, woodwork and ceilings can stay the same for summer and winter, for we expect to go back to the use of summer rugs, and summer slip covers every season."

A Definite Lift.

Dining outside or dining in, a lady with a house does get tired of the same old table settings. It is always a little depressing to think of the gigantic task of planning three meals a day every day in the year, but we've found that if the settings of these meals are varied and intriguing, a lady gets a very definite "lift" and her meals take on glamour and piquancy.

We don't know why, but summer seems to be the time when our "little gray cells" begin to percolate, and new and unexpected ideas for table settings come natural to most of us. Just now we're terribly excited about some linen cloths and napkins we've seen lately in gorgeous audacious colors taken from Chinese paintings—mandarin red, old blue, moonstone gray and turquoise.

Even the most mundane of hashes, if set on white plates against any of these rich colors would bring zest to jaded summer appetites. These cloths are surprisingly inexpensive and are made even more dramatic by a wide band of white around their borders. We'd like them particularly with white pottery plates and cups and a dashing arrangement of the more flamboyant summer flowers. Perhaps you could mix black eyed Susans and baby's breath in a white bowl for a centerpiece on the moonstone gray cloth. Or for a really exotic centerpiece, try cutting madonna lilies very short and allowing their creamy blossoms to float on the water's surface in a low, square brass container—this would be lovely on the turquoise cloth.

If you have lovely, spiky zinnias, their colors will give you all sorts of new ideas with your Chinese cloths. We'd like the deep red zinnias in a blue container on an old blue cloth.

And, flamboyant dahlias will feel right at home if placed in exotic containers to grace any of these brightly colored cloths.

© Betty Wells.—WNU Service.

FRANCE'S "DRY GUILLOTINE"

Devil's Island, a Prison Dreaded by Criminals—Disease and Death Haunt the Prison Colony—Marriage, at One Time Permitted, Now Forbidden.



The island guillotine, shown at left, takes the heads of several of the unfortunate—or fortunate—prisoners every year. The biggest and strongest convicts are used as galley slaves, as shown above. These photos were taken by Richard Halliburton, who lived as a prisoner to obtain this story.

By RICHARD HALLIBURTON
 Author of "The Royal Road to Romance," etc.

"TEN prisoners escape from Devil's Island—land at Trinidad."

"Fugitives from Devil's Island arrested in British Guiana; returned to French authorities."

"Devil's Island escape revealed when bodies of six French convicts drift ashore in Brazil."

Scarcely a month passes without its press story of an escape from Devil's island. Having spent a summer in the famous prison, I am particularly interested in these reports—even though I know that none of them are true.

There has never in history been an escape from Devil's island!

Lives as Convict.

To find out why deportees never come back, I went to Devil's island of my own accord. I put on the convict stripes, and lived where the prisoners lived and as they lived, except that with the connivance of the guards I was able to move about wherever I chose. Nor could I, being a free man, ever feel even a small part of the degradation and despair that I observed.

Landing on the mainland at Cayenne, the capital of the colony and the headquarters of some eleven hundred deportees, I lost no time in finding a convict uniform, a very simple little costume consisting of faded cotton trousers and a straw hat. Wearing it, I walked into a barrack unchallenged, and was locked up for the night with 77 convicts.

The barrack, a hundred and twenty feet long by twenty wide, was more like an army dormitory than a prison. Down the center ran an aisle, on each side of which stretched a row of canvas beds. On the beds the convicts ate, sprawled, and slept. They had no lockers, no possessions, no privacy. Eight small barred windows near the ceiling lit in a faint breeze, and many, many mosquitoes.

Of the 77 men in this barrack, 49 were serving life sentences for murder. Only 44 were French. The others were Germans, Poles, negroes and Arabs. Among the French, more than half were from the Marseilles district—the Chicago of France. Lyons had the next best representation. Only two came from Paris. This division was fairly typical of the 40 other barracks in the colony. The French prisoners, with all their misery and hopelessness, talked animatedly, as Frenchmen will (the subject is usually escape); or they played cards for the francs that they had earned as servants or laborers.

How do they guard their winnings in this community of thieves? There are no banks. The uniforms have no pockets. Money hidden would be found and stolen. Nevertheless, money is accumulated against the day of escape, and guarded in the safest place a convict has—his own body. Each prisoner carries within his body an aluminum capsule, three inches long and an inch thick, called a plan, in which he secretes his hoardings. Because of his plan,

many a convict has lost his life—garroted by his fellows and carved open for a profit of five francs.

Meeting the Prisoners.

Looking at the men in the barrack, I could believe them capable of murdering for less. They were a tough and stupid lot, for generally speaking, those with refinement or intellect are the first to die off—or be killed. It is a sad fact that under such conditions, the sub-normal live longer and thrive better. Some of them, having become immune to the prevailing diseases, actually grow strong on the meager rations and hard work. A few in the barrack were physically magnificent, with hard muscles and skin burned black by the sun. These were the "strong-arms," the dictators, tyrannizing over the weak and dispirited who make up the mass. More than half my fellow prisoners were under twenty-five, several hardly more than adolescent. But nearly all, of whatever age or color, came from the off-scourings of the earth. A decent and appealing face was a rarity indeed.

I found an empty bed (which was really just one of 80 canvas strips stretched taut from the wall to an iron bar), and made the acquaintance of my neighbors. On my right was a tattooed plug-ugly who thirty, who said he had murdered his sweetheart.

The tattooed gentleman had been in "the box" seven years. He had come from France with 700 others on the convict ship. Of that shipment, less than a hundred were left alive. From him I learned that there were about 5,000 prisoners in Guiana (4,400 on the mainland, 600 on the islands), and about 3,000 libereres, freed prisoners not permitted to leave the colony.

No More Marriage.

I asked him if there were any women convicts with whom the prisoners could marry. He laughed cynically. Once, yes, but no longer. In former times, if a convict wanted a wife, he went to the women's barracks and announced the fact to the matron, who lined up all the women and asked, "Who wants this man?" The hands would go up. He'd look over the willing ones—"No, not you; you're too old. And you're too evil-looking. And you have no teeth."

The matron would hurry him. Rushed for time, he'd pick out the most acceptable one, and she would be marched to the office. Their names would be put in the book. That constituted a marriage, and they could set about rearing a new, unfortunate generation for whom environment was sure to accomplish whatever heredity had left undone. These offspring, as lawless as the very prison rats, became such a problem that France was forced to ban prison marriages and, in time, discontinued completely the practice of sending female offenders to Guiana.

However, if they have money, the prisoners can still find women—usually the daughters of convicts and bush-negresses. Moral standards scarcely exist at Cayenne. The heat, the monotony, the debased class from which guards and prisoners alike are recruited, all combine to encourage depravity. The population is a melange of convicts, libereres, negroes, Chinese and prostitutes, scrambled recklessly together. Not one child in four knows who or what color his father is.

Even for a convict who cannot afford women, they are still his chief preoccupation. Each prisoner in my barrack had a few pictures of actresses, society beauties, bathing girls, cut from magazines and pasted on the wall behind his bed; and each cherished a few photographs of his wife or sweetheart—the only personal property he is allowed.

It was nine o'clock when the central oil lamp was extinguished. The card games ended. Seventy-seven half-naked bodies, and mine, relaxed on the creaking canvas beds. But I didn't sleep much. The stench was nauseating, the vermin and mosquitoes swarmed forth for their nightly feast; and the rain, beginning to rattle on the rusted tin roof, streamed through in a score of places. The largest stream was right over my bed. I paced the aisle all night between the rows of snoring murderers and scratching bandits, and by sunup looked as bedraggled as the rest.

Up Early and to Work.

At six the barrack door was unlocked. We all filed out to the kitchen, where we seized tin cups, plates and spoons, and received our breakfast of coffee and bread, which we ate seated on our canvas beds. Then the whistle blew and the prisoners, still hungry, scattered to their various daytime jobs.

The jobs are not exactly select—houseboy, scavengers, water-carriers, beasts of burden in the lumber yards. The prison tries to occupy every well-behaved convict in some way. But there would not be enough work to go around (for Cayenne has less than 10,000 people and is commercially dead) were it not for the fact that a good quarter of the prisoners are always incapacitated from sickness, and another quarter locked up in special cells as punishment for trying to escape.

Funeral in French Guiana.
 As I walked on through the shabby town, it was rousing itself sluggishly, indifferently, for another day—a day which would bring nothing new to break the monotonous routine which Cayenne has long since accepted as inevitable. No one but myself looked up to notice a two-wheeled cart, drawn by four convicts, which was bearing a crude new coffin along the street. But I decided to follow this informal funeral to see where it would lead.

It led straight to one of the most terrible features of Guiana—"the bamboos"—a few square rods of ground surrounded by thickets of tall cane, the convicts' burial place. I call it "most terrible," not because it is as sickening as the barbarous conditions from which death releases the convicts, but because in one shocking scene it sums up and symbolizes the whole inhuman system.

In this small plot, probably 10,000 men have been buried since 1860, though the area is not sufficient to contain 200 graves. Space is unlimited in Guiana, but even so, the same ground is used over and over again. Methodically and grimly, the furrows of fresh earth, turned up beside the old graves, move back and forth across the cemetery, the bones of previous burials being dug up and burned to make room for the newcomers. One hundred and forty times in 76 years this ghouliah eviction has been repeated.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for August 1

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 13:17-22; 14:10-15.
 GOLDEN TEXT—And the Lord shall guide thee continually.—Isaiah 58:11.
 PRIMARY TOPIC—A Shining Cloud.
 JUNIOR TOPIC—Forward March!
 INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How God Leads Today.
 YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—A Nation Following God's Leadership.

The destinies of the nations are in the hands of God. Mighty are the warriors, learned are the advisors, clever are the diplomats, and when they have exercised all their human ingenuity and have only brought themselves and their nations to "Wits' End Corner," God must lay hold and bring order out of chaos. Happy is that people where rulers recognize God and seek his guidance.

Israel through the human instrumentality of Moses was ruled by God. He had prepared for them a leader and had prepared the people to follow that leader. Now he brings them forth out of their bondage.

I. "God Led Them" (Exod. 13:17-22).

It is significant that he did not lead them by the easy way to Canaan, by the short route through Philistia but rather led them south into the wilderness.

How often it seems to us that we could improve on God's ways. Suffering, sorrow, affliction, we would shun and would go the quick easy road, where all is bright and happy. But God's way is the best way, even though it leads through the wilderness.

His purpose for Israel was that they might not be disheartened by the warlike Philistines (v. 17). Thus it was really his loving-kindness that sent them the long way. See Prov. 14:12, and Prov. 10:29.

Another and equally important purpose of God was that the undisciplined multitude might in the trials and responsibilities of their journey through the wilderness be prepared to enter the promised land. "There is no short and royal road to character. It is the fruit of discipline." (Hugh Black).

The miraculous pillar of cloud and fire was God's constant assurance of his presence with them. His people may always know his definite guidance and be assured of his presence with them, walking moment by moment in the center of his blessed will. It is a delightful life!

II. "Pharaoh Drew Nigh" (Exod. 14:10-12).

Hardly had Israel withdrawn, and the wall over the death of the first-born in Egypt ceased when Pharaoh regretted that he had permitted his slaves to escape, and set out in pursuit. He represents the world, the flesh, and the devil in their relentless efforts to hold back those who would follow the Lord. Making a decision for Christ, and experiencing his redemptive power does not mean that the enemy has given up. Temptations, doubts, trials, will come. When you come up out of Egypt do not be surprised if Pharaoh pursues you.

The situation could not have been more difficult. Hemmed in by the fower of Egypt's army, with the Red sea before them—a group of men not trained in warfare—with women and children to care for, and God forgotten in their disbelief and discouragement.

Moses who was their great leader in the hour of triumph tastes the bitterness of their hatred and unbelief in the hour of trial. A leader of men for God must know that God has called him and have faith in his almighty power, for in the time of crises he will find those whom he leads ready to condemn him. What is the solution?

III. "Stand Still" (vv. 13, 14).
 Sublime in his confidence in God, Moses bids the people to cease their petty complaining, to abandon their plans for saving themselves, "Stand still, and see the salvation of the Lord" (v. 13).

Perhaps these lines will be read by some Christian who is fretting and fussing, bearing all the burdens of the universe on his shoulders. Be still, my friend. God is able to care for you, and for all the burdens which you are needlessly trying to bear. Trusting God will result in real spiritual progress.

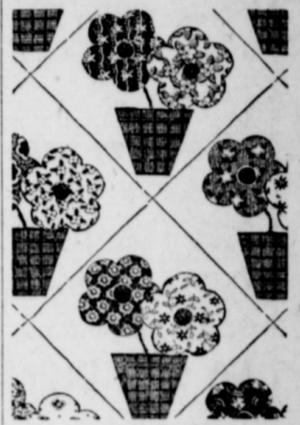
IV. "Go Forward" (v. 15).
 Humanly it was impossible, but "with God all things are possible" (Mark 10:27). When every circumstance says "Stop," when the counsel of men is against attempting anything, when human leadership seems to be lacking—just at that hour God may say, "go forward."

If every true Christian who reads these words will respond to the Lord's command, "Go forward," hundreds of locked church doors will be opened, new Sunday schools will gather children to hear God's Word, men and women will be won for Christ. Let us "go forward." The God who brought Israel dry-shod through the Red sea is just the same today!

Work and Wait
 Haste is not always speed. We must learn to work and wait. This is like God, who perfects his works through beautiful gradations.

Prize Applique Quilt With Much Variety

Here's simplicity in needlework in this gay applique quilt, Grandmother's Prize—they're such easy patches to apply! If it's variety you're looking for, make this your choice. There's the fun of using so many different materials—the pleasure of owning so colorful a



Pattern 1458

quilt that fits into any bedroom. And if it's just a pillow you want, the 8 inch block makes an effective one. Pattern 1458 contains complete, simple instructions for cutting, sewing and finishing, together with yardage chart, diagram of quilt to help arrange the blocks for single and double bed size.

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.

Household Questions

The Measuring Cup.—Grease the measuring cup before measuring sirup or molasses and the ingredients will not stick to the cup.

Sauce for Meats.—For a snappy and delicious sauce to serve with meats, mix one cup apple sauce, 1/2 cup horseradish and one cup whipped cream.

Washing Spinach.—When washing spinach, place a generous pinch of salt in the water to make the sand sink to the bottom.

Washing Cretonne Covers.—When washing cretonne covers or curtains, add two or three aspirin tablets to the water; the colours will not run and will retain their brightness.

Removing Water Spots.—Equal amounts of turpentine and linseed oil mixed together will remove the white spots from furniture, caused by water.

Shade for Ferns.—House ferns need a light well-drained soil and plenty of water. They thrive better in partial shade.

Burnt Saucepans.—If the bottom of a saucepan is burnt, sprinkle salt over it and leave for an hour or two. Then add a little water, rub well, and when washed out the marks will have gone. WNU Service.



Truth Remains
 Great poets always tell the truth and that truth remains permanent.—Dr. William Lyon Phelps.

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'Way Back When

By JEANNE

WALT DISNEY WAS A MAIL CARRIER

WHAT are the secret ambitions of those who serve us, particularly those whose occupations are mechanical or lonesome enough to allow their minds to drift often into the realms of fantasy?

Walt Disney is an example. Born in Chicago in 1901, his first job was as a mail carrier there, at the age of sixteen. As a little boy he liked to draw, and he liked to draw animals; but the famous creator of Mickey Mouse had to make a living delivering mail. He had no chance to express his creative genius until after the World War, when he obtained a job as a commercial artist in Kansas City. In his garage, he experimented with animated newsreels called "Local Happen-



ings," which he sold to Kansas City moving picture theaters. He followed these with a series of fairy tales for local clubs and church gatherings.

This modest success prompted him to try Hollywood, where he started in an unpretentious little building far from the big studios. There he created "Oswald, the Rabbit" but after making 26 subjects, he and his backer separated. The backer owned the rights to "Oswald, the Rabbit," which is still being shown in the theaters, and Disney was left without his most promising character. Out of this adversity was born "Mickey Mouse" and the "Silly Symphonies."

Today, Walt Disney employs a staff of artists to draw his characters but he is, himself, the voice of Mickey Mouse.

PICTURE MAGNATE WAS A PEDDLER

IT'S fun for the young man who was born to be president of his rich father's company; a month in the shop, a month clerking, and then general manager. But consider the discouragement and heartaches of the boy too poor for an adequate education, too poor for nourishing food or decent clothing, too poor to meet people with influence. That such boys, possessing only courage, ambition and brains, can still rise in America is this country's strongest defense against fascism and communism.

William Fox was born in Tulchva, Hungary, son of a small shopkeeper who extracted teeth as a side-line. The family moved to



America when William was nine months old, and settled in an East Side tenement district of New York City. His first job was at the age of nine, when his father, who was out of work, made stove blacking in their small tenement and William peddled it from door to door in the neighborhood. Later he sold candy lozenges at the Third Street dock and at Central park on Sundays. At the age of fourteen, he was forced by poverty to quit school. He obtained a job in a clothing firm and rose to be foreman in charge of lining cutting, at the magnificent salary of \$8 per week. To augment his earnings, he bought umbrellas and peddled them in front of theaters on rainy nights. With \$1,000 savings accumulated through many privations, he started a cloth examining and shrinking business, when he was twenty-one, and at the end of the second year invested his profits in a nickelodeon or five-cent motion picture house. Twenty-five years later he headed the great \$200,000,000 corporation which bore his name, including a picture producing company, distributing agencies, and thousands of theaters throughout the United States.

Who knows for what high position that peddler who calls at your door may be preparing. William Fox rose from the same start.

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Floyd Gibbons'

ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"The River Road"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

This column has passed out a lot of free advice at one time or another. It seems that everybody who ever has an adventure, learns something from it that he wants to pass along to the rest of the world, and this seems to be the clearing house for that kind of information. I've issued warnings about everything from jumping off 40-story buildings to getting friendly with the mother-in-law of a man-eating tiger.

Today I've got another warning for you. I don't know if you'll ever have occasion to use it, but I'll pass it along for what it's worth. If you're ever motoring to Niagara Falls at night, don't go by the River road.

That comes from Jim McDermott, New York City. Some of you fellows who have been to that address before may recognize it as the Men's Night Court. Well, that's where you'll find Jim. He's the fingerprint expert there. But in 1926, Jim was a member of the Immigration Border patrol, stationed at Tonawanda, N. Y., half way between Niagara Falls and Buffalo. That's how he found out about River road.

River road was dangerous because of the way cars sped along it at night. But speeding cars weren't the only danger, folks said. It was the duty of Jim and another lad—Roscoe Doane—to patrol the road in a car. Their duty was to prevent the smuggling of aliens and of contraband goods, the principal contraband in that pre-repeal day being liquor.

This Was No Job for a Weak Heart.

"Before I took the job," says Jim, "people advised me against it. They claimed the bootleggers were desperate and would shoot on sight. I found this to be untrue. But I did face death in three violent forms, in about as many minutes on one particular night of my service."

That night came in the spring of 1926. Jim and Roscoe started out in a small roadster, with the top down. Roscoe was driving, for Jim at that time didn't know how to operate a car. Fix's Ferry was their starting point. They hung around there until about 11:15, and then started to drive toward Tonawanda.

They had gone about two miles when they came to a point where the road narrowed down and the Erie canal ran alongside it for a distance. An auto with glaring headlights was approaching. It was coming straight down the center of the road and it was coming plenty fast. Jim yelled to Roscoe, "Give this fellow all the room you can, or he'll hit us." Roscoe was already turning over on the grass at the side of the road. But the headlights came rushing on.

Jim Is Surprised to Find Himself Alive.

Then—BANG! The car hit them! Says Jim: "Our car seemed to soar in the air for a moment or two. As we were hit, Roscoe jumped to



It turned over and landed bottom up.

get out and landed in my lap. The left front wheel of the big sedan had caught our front wheel. It lifted our light car completely off the road and swung it around. At the same time, it turned over and landed bottom up, diagonally across the narrow roadway."

Jim says that, during the brief moment while they were turning over, just one question presented itself to his mind. That was: "Will I be dead when we hit?" But down there, trapped under the overturned car, Jim found to his surprise that he wasn't dead. "Roscoe was on top of me," he says, "with his back on my face, and he was doing some struggling. I couldn't move. My shoulders and the back of my neck were on the road, and I was still on the seat, albeit upside down. My back ached and the weight of the car, crushing down on me, was increasing momentarily."

He was in that position when suddenly he heard Roscoe let out an oath. "Here's a guy doing fifty and no lights," he cried. "He'll hit us sure as hell." Jim couldn't see a thing, but it was true, he knew. Their car was lying right across the road. A man going at that speed, with no lights, could hardly help but hit them.

And There Was More to Come!

Says Jim: "For the second time, I thought the end had come. I could see only a few feet ahead through the wreckage, but I could hear the roar of the approaching car. I gritted my teeth and struggled to get out, but I couldn't move. Roscoe was making my position more uncomfortable every second. I shouted out, 'Where is he?' At the same time I heard the roar of the motor diminish and Roscoe yelled back 'He's gone.'"

Two narrow escapes. And a third still to come. As the night grew quiet again, Jim discovered that their headlights were still burning and the motor was still running. And then, suddenly, he felt something drip down on his face. "My first thought was that it was blood," he says, "but that couldn't be. This fluid was cold. I struggled to get my hand to my face, but before I got it there, I knew it was gasoline. It was coming from the tank just outside the dashboard, over the engine. I had faced death twice before—and now I was facing it again in a more dreadful form. Our engine was still running. At any moment the car might burst into flames!"

It didn't occur to Jim to shut off the switch. He didn't know how to drive a car. Momentarily he expected an explosion—fire—agony and death. And then, all at once, he heard voices. Someone was saying, "All on this side, now." The car was lifted off them, and half a dozen men were pulling him out. A bunch of army officers, returning from Buffalo to Fort Niagara, had come along and found them.

The car that hit them had run through a ditch and crashed into a tree. It contained a suitcase full of counterfeit liquor labels, but the driver was gone. He had walked down the road and telephoned ahead for help. The second car had just managed to get by them because a farmer's wife, who had seen the crash, ran to the road with a lantern. That second car got by with barely two inches to spare. But it didn't stop. Cars without lights along that road never did.

Jim was laid up three weeks with a wrenched back, but Roscoe Doane got off with a few bruises. But even so, Jim doesn't think it's particularly safe at night on that River road.

©-WNU Service.

Kites for Military Signaling

Kites were first a means of military signaling. A Chinese general invented them more than 2,000 years ago. Kite flying then remained a sport until Benjamin Franklin used one to draw lightning from a cloud. From that time science has used kites to test wind and weather conditions. An Englishman once traveled 85 miles in a kite-drawn carriage, and "Buffalo Bill" Cody crossed the English channel in a boat towed by kites.

Carbon Monoxide

Carbon monoxide gas in itself is not harmful nor toxic. It is dangerous due to the fact that it produces oxygen starvation. Gradual starvation is more dangerous than sudden saturations by much larger quantities. Carbon monoxide poisoning is a serious matter at sea level. The medical profession claims that thousands of persons are daily affected to some degree by this gas. Serious, even fatal, poisoning is common.

Sew-Your-Own Style News



HERE is something practical, something sweet, and something ornamental for your mid-summer wardrobe.

Simple As Toast and Coffee.
At breakfast time you need the crisp shipshape style of the little model at the left. He'll proffer that eight o'clock kiss with alacrity and fervor when you greet your hubby in this pleasant surprise. Make it of a gay tub-well cotton for greatest usability.

Lines That Live.
For luncheon in town, for cutting up touches on the Club veranda you can't find a more fetching frock than the one in the center. It combines sweet swing with nonchalance. Never has a designer given more flattering shoulder and waist lines than these. "And what about the skirt?" you ask. Obviously it has the most finished flare in town. Chiffon, acetate, or sports silk will do justice to both the flare and you, Milady.

And If Autumn Comes.
It's a help to have a dress like the one at the right around for it gives that feeling of preparedness. Prepared in case a cool Fallish day or evening is slipped in without warning. Then, too, it won't be long before cool days will be the rule rather than the exception. So it would seem a logi-

cal as well as a fashionable step to set about making this elegant model right away. Be first in your crowd to show what's new under the fashion sun for Fall.

The Patterns.
Pattern 1354 is designed for sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 inch material.

Pattern 1307 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39 inch material plus 7 1/2 yards of ribbon for trimming as pictured.

Pattern 1324 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39 inch material plus 1/2 yard contrasting, and 1 1/2 yards of ribbon for the belt and bow at the neck.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

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Reading a Book

Many times the reading of a book has made the fortune of a man—has decided his way in life. —Emerson.

"FOR EXTRA TENDER BAKED FOODS, I RECOMMEND JEWEL SPECIAL-BLEND SHORTENING!"



Jewel makes finer cakes and hot breads, too. And it's grand for pan and deep-fat frying. Millions prefer this Special-Blend to any other shortening, regardless of price!

Be a Friend | Hold It!
The only way to have a friend is to be one.—Emerson. | The greatest remedy for anger is delay.—Seneca.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

LIFE'S LIKE THAT By Fred Neher



"No gas man is going to track up my clean linoleum!"



Friday Nite, Saturday Matinee
10c Admission 10c
 JACK OKIE-ANN SOTHERN
"Super Slueth"
 with EDGAR KENNEDY
 ALSO: Serial, Cartoon, Comedy

Saturday Nite Only
LADIES' NITE
 Your Singing Cowboy
 GENE AUTRY in
**"The Yodeling Kid
 From Pine Ridge"**
 You'll Like This One

Sat. Nite Prevue, Sun and Mon
GUPPY RICKS IN ALL HIS GLORY!
 PETER B. KYNE'S **"THE GO-GETTER"**
 with GEORGE BRENT-ANITA LOUISE

Tuesday and Wednesday
10c Admission 10c
**"The Last Train
 From Madrid"**
 with DOROTHY LAMOUR and
 LEW AYRES

Thursday and Friday



To Our Patrons: Please note
 Starting week of Aug. 1st, we
 will make four changes instead
 of five per week: Tuesday and
 Wednesday will be our Dime
 Nites. All other Bargain Nites
 will be discontinued.



EULA H. D. CLUB REPORT

Salads aids the appetite as
 well as furnishes nutrition stated
 the H. D. agent to the Eula
 H. D. Club, July 21, in the home
 of Mrs. Ross Farmer.

Mrs. Gann presided over the
 business meeting. Miss Brown
 discussed the place of salad in
 the meal and demonstrated salad
 making by making five vegetables
 salads. She concluded demonstra-
 tion by making mayonnaise salad
 dressing.

Mrs. Gann had a cooked salad
 dressing and told club how it
 was made.

The salads were served buffet
 style with crackers.
 The following members and
 visitors were present: Mrs. Gann
 Hallmark, Tarrant, Owens, Far-
 mer Gordon Smith, Getrude Har-
 ris visitors: Mrs. Myria Gibson,
 Bob Christian, Aleen White, and
 Lois Farmer.

DON'T SCRATCH! Paracide Oint-
 ment is guaranteed to relieve
 all forms of Eczema, Itch, Itch-
 ing from chiggers, piles, etc, or
 money refunded. Large jar 50c.
 27-7t. CITY PHARMACY.

Abilene Laundry Co
 SUMMER SPECIALS
 Ladies and Mens Linen Suits
 Laundered
 50Cts

Will Call Monday, Wednesday and
 Friday of Each Week.
GROVER GILBERT
 Call Phone No. 131
 Representative, Baird, Texas

A new kind of Deodorant
YODORA
as gentle as your face cream

It only takes 2 dabs of Yodora after
 which it vanishes instantly.
 Soothing as a cold cream and does not
 stain delicate clothing.
 You get positive protection with Yodora.
 Quick to disappear—there's no waiting,
 no "drying". You can use it right after
 shaving. Yodora protects from the mo-
 ment you apply it. It brings you security!
 Yodora is ideal for sanitary napkins—
 soothing and safe. In Tubes and Jar—
 each 25c.
At Your Favorite Drug Store

**County Agent's
 Column**

By Ross B. Jenkins, County Agt.

**COMPLIANCE RAISES FARM
 INCOME**

A letter was mailed out by the
 county agent this past week ex-
 plaining some of the points that
 might clear up questions concern-
 ing compliance. Along with the
 letter was included a card on
 which the committee wished to
 out from the farmer the number
 of acres that he estimated that
 he had planted. Some have mis-
 interpreted this card as a scheme
 to try to check up on the farmer
 which is an erroneous conclusion.
 It was hoped that when this card
 was returned to the office prop-
 erly filled in that an almost cor-
 rect picture would be had of each
 man's cropping system and there-
 by the county agent might be able
 to lend some assistance to the
 farmer whereby he could make
 compliance, which in turn would
 raise his annual farm income.

As soon as the planimeter,
 which is a device for measuring
 the maps recently made of each
 farm, arrives it can be ascertain-
 ed accurately how many farms are
 properly seeded and which are in
 compliance and which are not.
 But it may be quite some time
 before this instrument is received
 which would be slow in inform-
 ing the county committee and the
 county agent which farmers need
 ed advice and assistance. There-
 fore, it is hoped that every farm-
 er who received one of those cards
 if he has not already done so,
 will fill it in and return it to the
 county agent's office. It will not
 be used in any way as a check a-
 gainst the farmer since it was
 stated on the card that acreages
 given were an estimate by the far-
 mer and were not supposed to be
 accurate.

Farmers may plant winter le-
 gumes in September and October
 and make compliance if they had
 not planted other crops earlier
 and every acre that is planted in
 sudan or peas and has been grazed
 may earn an additional dollar
 for each acre that is terraced for
 all such conserving acres. Peas
 that are turned under green, and
 if they are large enough that
 may be done now, will earn \$2.00
 per acre. They will not be paid
 the soil building payment this
 year for merely leaving them on
 the ground. They must be turned
 under.

Sudan, if all left on the ground
 without being cut for seed or grazed
 and is plowed under or is left
 standing, will receive \$1.00 per
 acre soil building practice pay-
 ment. Additional land that has
 not been able to be planted this
 year but which has grown a crop
 since 1930 and is tillable may be
 terraced and earn the soil con-
 serving payment.

With Baird Baptist

Well I made it back home with
 all the losses and gains I believe
 I am the winner, I went away
 sick and came back well I left
 with several nice watermelons in
 the patch just about ready to pull
 came back to find some of them
 left and have just eaten one and
 I pronounce it well worth the
 money. I left feeling that I had
 lots of work to do here in Baird
 and came back to find a number
 of people sick and with them oth-
 ers were just waiting for me to
 come back to visit them and help
 in the many ways a pastor may.
 I am back and I would say on the
 job, yesterday and this morning
 I have made some 20 visits and
 went 15 miles to Hart and start-
 ed the meeting last night.

Yes we are in the Hart meet-
 ing with a good start last night
 it will likely continue thru next
 week, the Dudley meeting is to
 begin the second Sunday and we
 will likely continue at Hart up
 to the time to start that one.

The meeting in Stephens county
 was good and every one who
 attended it liked it, one fellow
 got mad because I did not want
 the church members to live like
 the devil, but we all felt sorry
 for him for if all the christians
 over there were to live as they
 should that poor fellow would
 feel rather lonely, for most every
 body around there are professed
 christians, and his dances and
 wild drinking parties have to be
 patronized by some body who be-
 long to the church, now I wonder
 if that is not true around Baird.
 Well we had a good time and I
 believe a profitable time, I am
 glad to be back home, to see my
 dear good friends here and to at-
 tend their calls.
 I will preach at the church

here next Sunday morning at 11
 o'clock and I am earnestly re-
 questing all the church who can
 at all to be there and worship
 with us. I have found a new ser-
 mon I believe you will like it,
 come and hear it and see if you
 do. I will be glad to see you every
 one and I do not have time to
 call at your shop or home and
 see you, now if you will come to
 church we can see each other there
 and worship together and that
 will do the both of us good. Hop-
 ing to see you in the service Sun-
 day I am Sincerely
 Joe R. Mayes, pastor

**Griggs Hospital
 News**

Billy Bagwell 9 year old son
 of Clyde Bagwell of Winters was a
 tonsilectomy patient Sunday.

Miss Edwina Goodman of Lu-
 ders had major surgery Monday,
 N. H. Cush, Baird entered the
 hospital Saturday for medical
 treatment

Conrad Allphin entered the hos-
 pital Monday suffering with pneu-
 monia. He is seriously ill.

Richard Windham, son of Er-
 nest Windham Oplin was a patient
 Wednesday for treatment of
 his hand which was badly injured
 while roping a calf, when his
 hand was caught in the loop of
 the rope.

Mrs. Jno. Miller of Rowden,
 underwent major surgery, yester-
 day.

Mrs. Garland Jones of Baird
 had major surgery Wednesday.

Glenn Appleton 9 year old son
 of Arthur Appleton of Rt. 1
 was operated for appendicitis
 Friday evening.

Winona, Meridith was a patient
 Saturday for adjustment of
 a broken elbow joint sustained
 in a fall at the skating rink.

Bob Settle was dismissed from
 the hospital Friday following an
 appendix operation.

Billie Claude Flores, was dis-
 missed from the hospital Satur-
 day following an appendix op-
 eration.

Sam Black, was dismissed from
 the hospital Saturday following
 an appendix operatin.

Paul and Harry White of Ris-
 ing Star were patients Friday
 night for treatment of injuries
 received in a car wreck.

Miss Virginia Samone of Quannah
 is visiting Miss Catherine
 James and Shelba Jones. The
 young ladies were classmates in
 Texas Tech at Lubbock the past
 year.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Gee and
 daughter, Miss Nell Quannah,
 came down Sunday for a short
 visit with Mr. and Mrs. B. L.
 Russell Jr. Mr. and Mrs. Gee
 returned home Monday leaving
 Miss Nell for a longer visit.

Mrs. A. J. Dubberly and son,
 Allen of Vernon are visiting her
 parents Mr. and Mrs. T. E.
 Powell and family. Mrs. Dub-
 berly's eldest son, Jack visited
 his grandparents some weeks ago
 going from here to Keerville
 where he visited his aunt, Mrs.
 Mason Cooper for several days,
 going on to Alabama where he
 visited relatives and is now in
 Washington, D. C. visiting his
 aunt, Miss Ada Powell. Jack is a
 senior in Vernon High School and
 will enter military school after
 his graduation from high school.

Miss Eva Robinson, daughter
 of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Robinson
 of Baird was operated for ap-
 pendicitis in the Hendrick-Memorial
 hospital at Abilene Tuesday af-
 ternoon at last report she was
 doing nicely. Her mother is with
 her. Miss Robinson has a position
 with the Neon Sign Co. Abilene.

APARTMENTS—2 Apartments
 all modern convinces including
 frigidaires See Mrs Ed Wristen,
 Baird 31-Pt

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 shine like the stars!**



CLEAN AND WHITEN TEETH
 with Calox, the Oxygen tooth powder which penetrates to
 the hidden crevices between the teeth. Pleasant, Refresh-
 ing. 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
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 ceive 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. Dept. A. R. F.
 Send me a 10 day trial of CALOX TOOTH POWDER at no
 expense to me. I will try it.
 Name _____
 Address _____

PIONEER REUNION—

Concluded From First Page
 be published as we receive them:

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- B. L. Boydston.....\$10.00
- W. C. White.....1.00
- L. B. Lewis.....1.00
- Frank Stanley.....1.00
- M. E. Williams.....1.00
- T. B. Emmons.....1.00
- Jones Dry Goods.....2.00
- Jester Cafe.....1.00
- Holmes Drug Company.....1.00
- Meadows Beauty Shop......52
- Houston Food Store.....2.00
- Bob Warren.....1.00
- Bowlus Hardware.....1.00
- Tots Wristen.....2.00
- E. G. Hampton.....1.00
- S. L. McElroy.....1.00
- The First National Bank.....3.50
- H. Schwartz.....1.00
- Sam H. Gilliland.....1.00
- W. O. Wylie.....1.00
- Tom French.....1.00
- Baird Radio Shop.....1.00
- Morgan Grocery Company.....2.00
- W. D. Boydston.....1.00
- Lloyd Hughes......50
- F. E. Mitchell.....1.00
- G. H. Corn.....1.00
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- B. C. Chrisman.....1.00
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- Hoot Allphin.....1.00
- Wristen & Son......50
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- City Pharmacy.....1.00
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- T. P. Bearden.....1.50
- Dr. V. E. Hill......50
- L. L. Blackburn.....2.00
- R. E. Bounds......50
- J. Brice Jones......50
- Bowlus Lumber Co.....1.00
- Wristen & Corn.....1.00
- West Texas Utilities Co.....2.00
- Pat Haley.....1.00
- Hutchison Grocery.....2.00
- J. H. Grimes......50
- B. O. Brame.....1.00
- H. A. McWhorter.....1.00
- Giles Malthy.....1.00
- Community Nat. Gas Co.....5.00

DENTON

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- Vernon Walker......50
- H. R. Kendrick.....1.00
- Luther Caldwell......50
- Mr. Parnell......50
- E. J. Barton.....2.00
- J. C. Merrell.....1.00
- George Allen.....1.00
- Ben Allen......50
- Ed Odum.....1.00
- B. Baum......50
- M. M. Edwards.....1.00
- Roy Kendrick.....4.50

TOTAL \$108.76

APARTMENT—2 Room Apart-
 ment, modern conveniences. See
 Mrs. Lee Estes.

FOR RENT—2 Room Apartment
 modern conveniences. See Mrs. R.
 E. Nunnally.

LOST—3 Bird Dogs, 2 females,
 4 months old; 1 male 3 years
 old, white and liver spotted. Five
 Dollars Reward for anyone know-
 ing their whereabouts. Phone C.
 K. Meadows, Baird Refining Co.

CLEARANCE SALE

OUR SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE has been a big
 success, and we are grateful indeed to the trading
 public of this section, for their liberal patronage,
 which has made it so. If you have attended the Sale,
 come again. Bigger and Better Bargains await you!
 The end is near, and we ask that you take advantage
 of this unusual opportunity. Good things dont last
 always.



LADIES' SANDALS

Twenty Pairs of Ladies' Sandals in Sizes
 3 1/2 to 5 1/2, mostly Open Toe Styles. In
 Colors of Blue, White; Red, White and
 Solid White. A regular \$2.50 Sandal to

Close out quick for \$1.00

TOWELS

High Count Turkish Towels. Colors: Blue,
 Pink, Green; Orange and White
Size 15x25, Each 8c
Size 17x34, Each 12c
Size 20x40, Each 19c
 (You should buy a supply at these prices)

PEPPERELL PRINTS

LOTS OF BEAUTIFUL Patterns of this
 Fine Cloth, going at the low price of
Per Yard 16c

(Take advantage of this price and save.
 New goods will be more.)

LAWNS AND BATISTE

WE STILL HAVE a fine selection of these
 sheer materials we are closing out at the
 low price of

Per Yard 10c
 (This is Pepperell Quality, all fast color)

MEN'S SPORT SHIRTS

MANHATTAN SPORT SHIRTS for Men
 Regular \$1.00 Values all Medium Sizes,
 in assorted Colors
To close out at 49c

MEN'S WORK SHOES

ONE SPECIAL LOT Men's Work Shoes,
 in Blucher Styles, Cap Toe Composition
 Sole; Color Black to
Close out, Per Pair \$1.29

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**Non-Skid
 Spot Pad Trusses**
 Satisfies the
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If interested in refinancing or
 purchasing farms on long terms
 4 % interest through Federa.
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 Land Bank—foreclosed farms and
 other real estate for sale; small
 down payment and easy terms on
 balance, with cheap rate of in-
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Given in the drinking water through the
 hot weather will keep their appetite good,
 prevent them becoming diseased from germs
 and worms, keep them free of blood sucking
 lice, mites, fleas blue-bugs. Make moulting
 easy and insure good health and egg-pro-
 duction at a very small cost. You don't risk
 a penny. Your money back if not satisfied.

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 Baird, Texas—Phone 11

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Thousands of sufferers, many cases of years
 standing, after using Udo's report amazing re-
 lief. Udo helps to rid you of pain, nausea,
 and other discomforts. Improvement is steady
 and rapid. Udo is highly recommended for
 Ulcers, Acid Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Indigestion,
 and Gas Pains. For quick, pleasant relief you
 owe it to yourself to get a
FREE SAMPLE of Udo's
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WANTED: All Poultrymen in
 your Chickens and Turkeys. A
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 for worms, fully guaranteed.
 Sold only at Holmes Drug Co.,
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60 HORSEPOWER TUDOR SEDAN
\$645.96
 Delivered In
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 Price includes transportation
 charges, front and rear bump-
 ers and spare tire. (Taxes and
 License Plates extra.)

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