

The Baird Star

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15TH, 1944.

(Callahan)

The Baird Star, Baird, Texas,—In Its 57th Year

(County)

DEMOCRACY, SIR, CANNOT

Ride safely upon the backs of cowards, or those who would put gain and ease above principle—any man who would hesitate to stand out for his sort of government, and who neglects to vote is an enemy to democracy!

VOLUME LVII, and NUMBER 41

"We will tax and tax; spend and spend; elect and elect; for People are Too damn dumb to understand"- Harry Hopkins.

If Any Southerner Can Hurdle This Latest Act Of Roosevelt's, May God Have Mercy on His Benighted Soul!

There is in Washington an organization of negroes, who dub themselves "The Black Brain Trust." If you read American Magazine regularly you read some months ago an article written by Walter White, Secretary of the group, and in this story he said, quoting from memory, "We protested to the President Early in the War that equal provisions must be made for blacks and whites, and all jim-crow treatment cease—that both races live together in camp indiscriminately—using the same lavatories, cafes, rest rooms, etc. The president said, 'I will write an order, and will call you back to read it!' and when we went back, the President read us his order, but we objected to its wording; and he asked us to write one, which we did, and he signed it."

That is the order that has lain in quiet corners, until the other day when politics began to boil, and the negroes said to the President, "You must enforce that order, or we go with our old friend, The Republican Party!"

So camps in the South and all defense plants were ordered to pull down all jim-crow signs tear down all partition walls between negro and white latrines, serve blacks and whites at same table, etc."

The governors protested by wire; but no reply to their wires! The senators and congressmen of the states went in protest, but the Master man who can undo what God did, ignored them—the Harlems of New York, Chicago, Detroit, Philadelphia, St. Louis, New Orleans, Birmingham, and Houston must be appeased—the negro vote is dearer to him now than the entire "yellowdog" South!

Any Southern man who can vote for Roosevelt, after the present showing, is a creature beyond my comprehension, and deserves to have to live in complete contact with the negro race!

There is no such thing as social equality—it is all social congeniality.

A man said to me on the street this week—"Don't you believe any negro is going to teach in our Baird school—we got rid of them once, and we would again."

I replied, "Yes; but that was when sheriff and chief of police led the attack, and you know that you would face judges who would refuse to try you for the act—but now you would not have just local police and courts to deal with—you would find the Army in first; then the "plainclothes" sleuths tracking you as relentlessly as the "Mounties who Always Get their Man," and arrested by an FBI squad out of Chicago, or Harlem New York, incarcerated in a distant city, tried by a jury not of your "peers", under a "order" and not by "law!"

It has been done in Chicago—Ward case; it has been done in Philadelphia, the bus case!

And you southern nuts say it can't happen here—we'd shoot em up!"

Yes; like the anti-roosevelt democrats shot the works at Chicago—you will do more than they did—they surrendered just half of their shirt tails—you would be left naked!

I sat in Detroit theatre one night, and the funniest cracks to them was caricatures of and slurs about the South!

Fifty years ago Big, gaudily decorated wagons, loaded with freak farming implements, drawn by a fine pair of thoroughbred horses would annually traverse East Texas, and father asked one of them—

"Do you use this thing in the North?" and the agent grinned and said, "No; you couldn't sell this implement in the North—if we make some thing the northern farmer will not buy, we sell it in the South—you can sell a southerner anything—the less useful the quicker he will buy it!"

Yet go back quadrennium after quadrennium for some of those like-minded folks for a president, and

damn each other if we do or do not proclaim him a saint!

AND Roosevelt has carried the "Solid South" on that faith—and it now appears he will sell them another wooden nutmeg!

S. W. Adams and The African Negro Blood

S. W. Adams has lived all of his life, excepting few months, as in Baird, where negroes are. He knows the negro in his economic status better than in his social and religious statuses.

His first sight of a negro was before his memory was making lasting etchings.

He accepted them as human beings, but recognized that God had drawn a curtain between the two races so definitely and distinctly that there was no possible chance of violating that separation unknowingly or unwittingly.

He and his family never did devote any time to the silly question whether the whites or blacks are better; or whether they were equal. The Adamses seemed to have brought from the Ally Oop period the knowledge that there was not any honor in being "better than"; that honor, integrity, respectability, virtue and character are absolute terms; that one's possessing them detracted not the least from the honor, integrity, respectability, virtue and character of another—nor add to it.

He has never believed that the negro was created to be the hewers of wood and the drawers of water for the whites—and no man was created to do that for any race or group.

He has always hired negroes and whites and paid them the same for similar work.

He has known that man is two distinct creatures—one at play, and a wholly different creature in business!

He knows that if you play together, dance together, sing together, worship together, attend school together you are barging in on the borderland of love-making, and promiscuity will sow the seed that will become a mate-making affair, and the races ethnologically will pass into the twilight for both.

He knows that economically the two races may merge safely, but socially only direct re-

ferred (if He Did)—black or white.

S. W. Adams knew that for some inexplicable reason (for he has much faith that the negro has a soul as he has the whiteman has a soul) that power (Not FDR—poor puny simp) had created two very unlike races, for some inexplicable reason—beyond his ken to fathom; and that they should remain distinct races.

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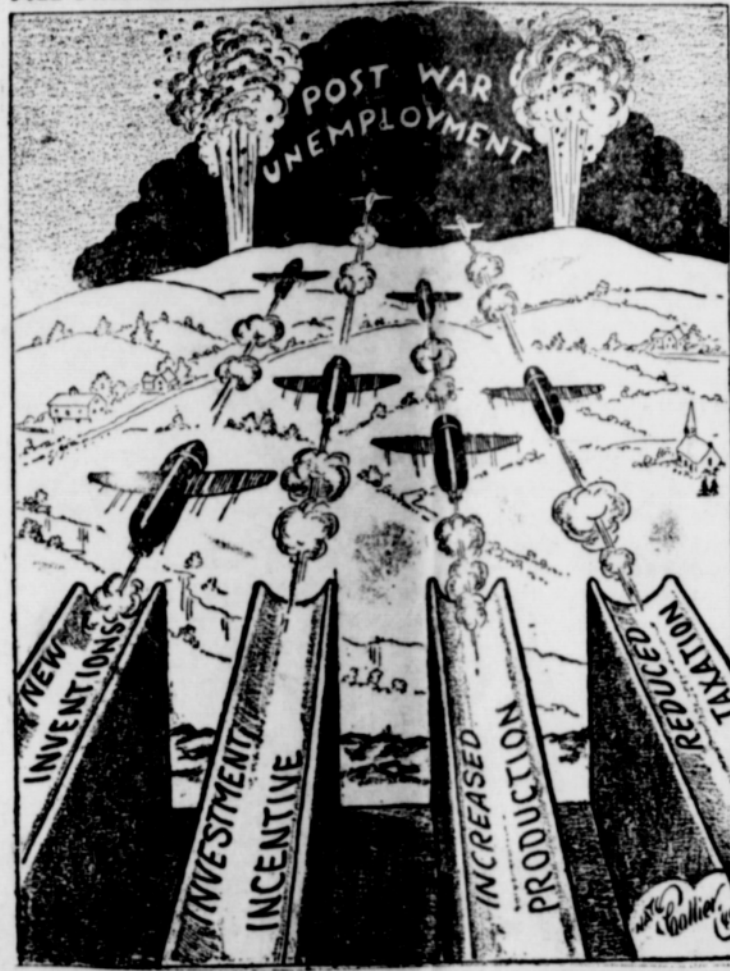
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ALL-AMERICAN ATTACK

By COLLIER



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suits would follow.

There is no such element of equality entering the social contacts. They are wholly guided by congeniality. This forever is rebuttal to all cry for "social equality."

He would maintain for both South as well as the safeguards the South has built up—not as barriers between the two race, but as benefits to both; but, sirs, that great, good man who has definitely bankrupted the nation in buying your vote, proposes to set your daughter by the side of a black negro, if she attends public school—Roosevelt's kids attended "select" private schools!

Because he so thinks, S. W. Adams will fight any influence that tampers with the ethnological differences of the races.

Therefore, S. W. Adams believes in and will fight for the time-tested Jim Crow safety measures; and he does not propose to wait until the battle is lost before he begins to fight!

If that be treason, make the most of it.

Capt. John Wood, game warden over 17 counties dropped in to see old faces—and says he gets his publicity over the radio now. He's in the village of Brownwood, where the wild life needs constant watching!

Adams Declares His Independence of Work

I, S. W. Adams, of my own free will and in my own self-defense, do solemnly swear:

1. That, win or lose, I shall pay some heed to the ancient division of a man's time—

a. Eight hours for work;

b. Eight hours for entertainment; and,

c. Eight ours for rest or sleep

Therefore, may the devil get the hindmost one—from here on out I am going to limit (I'm beginning to appreciate what virtue that word carries) my actual toil on the Star to eight hours a day, and not over six days a week, egad!

Codically—If that find: the "going to press hour," 10:00 on Thursday mornings, with too little type to fill the pages, I shall run in the middle of the "white space", whatever size space that may be, this statement—

Blame the Darned War, not me!

Yours awfully tired,

S. W. Adams,

(Owner, publisher) linoman, Machinist, Composer, Job Printer, Pressman, Janitor Mailing Clerk, Worrier, and Bill Payer on the Baird Star, Baird, Texas—and this holds until Uncle Sam quits his fighting, and gets down to his knitting again, Selah!

Beachcombers and The Camp Followers

For centuries we have had two peculiar sorts of people who seek a living by taking what is left unguarded or is cast up by the waves—so they have always rejoiced when the storms toss the seas or when man goes out to make war and commit rapine.

THE BEACHCOMBERS—infest the margin oft the seas and oceans, and recover whatever is cast up by the waves and tides, and subsist upon these recovered goods—and they hear of the storm at sea with with glee, for they are quite sure that a vessel will founder and goods in due time will be cast upon the shore!

THE CAMP FOLLOWERS infest war zone, following cautiously in the rear of battle lines, and rush in after retreating armies after battles for the loot.

There is another combination of the two—the citizen who always makes money out of human disorder: the depression found him raking in the dough; and the relief found him sneaking from his cadillac, around the corner rushing extending his tin cup for his dole!

The toppers of this sort of human ghouls have been making billions out of this war, and out of the emergency and their high priest and they unctiously said, "There shall be few millionaires made out of this war"—and we misunderstood them—they meant "We shall make billions"

And He Was Stranger, But He Took Him In

There's a sheepish grin on a Farmer's face—a few days ago a fellow blew into Jones Dry Goods Store, and was so glad to meet Mr. Farmer because he had heard so much about him—he was surprised that Mr. Farmer had not heard of him—he lived near Cross Plains—and on the talk went while he bought a trunk, and a big bill of goods—he paid with a check—you guessed it—it was hot!

No doubt his buying was made smaller than intended because we are sure that as he, talked to and with Mr. Farmer his conscience began to smite him—for conscienceless would a fellow have to be to swindle a good man like Mr. Farmer.

Trading Horses in The Middle of The Stream

It was back in old Parker county, in 1882, just as a lad of 15, I started out to seek my fortune.

My first introduction was with a man who had just signed a contract to deliver 3,000 head of longhorn steers to the Kansas City market, by way of the old Chisholm Trail.

When I had made my application for the job, the foreman looked me over and said, "Son, you are a mighty light boy for the rough and tumble job ahead of us for the next few months, but I'm short on help; so, if you can ride a horse, I will give you a job at \$40 per month."

As I had worked on a farm at 40 cents a day, I wondered how I could carry all that money.

So next morning we headed out for the South Border to gather our herd, where now grows the famous citrus fruit of the world. After several days of cruel work in that cactus county where every shrub had a thousand thorns for you if you ran into it, we finally got our number and started up the old Trial.

It was almost three weeks later when we landed at the old trap crossing on the Colorado River. The spring rains had been falling in torrents and the River was swollen to almost the bursting point. We rested our mounts and grazed our steers a few days.

Then the question arose, "Who would lead the way across the cold red water?" No one volunteered. So we agreed to draw straws for our luck. When the straws were drawn, the kid had drawn the short one.

I heard the cold waters rolling; I saw men's faces frown; my heart sank within me; my courage almost went away.

At that time the Boss seemed to take special interest in me by telling me he would pick the best horse in the herd for me, and he thought he would deliver the goods.

So he picked a fine dun (now called Palomino) stallion with beautiful white mane and tail, and a real beauty whose name was Roosevelt—remember the Roosevelt name was a wide-spread name among cattlemen, even in those days—came from the ancestors of Franklin's rustling cattle for the British in the Revolutionary War.

ary war—there is a branch in Virginia named Stirrup-Leather, got by those early Roosevelts one of them, having been caught by the Patriots, and Col. Charles Lynch's applying the stirrup leather to his back!

So the next morning I mounted old Roosevelt, rode through the herd, singing the road song, and giving the cow-boy yell to attract the attention of the herd.

And into the river Roosevelt with his rider plunged, with 50 head of good cow mustangs close at our heels and 3,000 head of steers being crowded in by the back-seat drivers; but when old Roosevelt got to the middle of the river, he began to show bad signs. He began to mill and confuse the herd, which you know is certain destruction if carried out; but I heard the voices of the old veteran hands crying out above the rattling horns of the 3,000 steers, crying,

"Change horses; trade horses;—and like the bull-dogger of today, at once slipped from old Roosevelt to the back of a big bay that was shouldering up close by—and with my knees and a pat on his beautiful neck, I headed him to the opposite bank, landing th herd safely on the north side of the mad, churning river.

His name was Dewey, so he and his rider were to lead the herd up old Chisholm Trail to the Kansas City market, where we all cashed in for a nice little roll.

Since that day I have known how important it is to trade horses in the middle of the stream.

Davis Montgomery, Cross Plains, Texas

Sgt. Altus D. Green whose parents live in Abilene was in Baird recently the guest of his sister Mrs. Daniels. After his furlough he will report to his station in N. Carolina.

THE POCKETBOOK OF KNOWLEDGE

SMOKING ALLOWED

FIREPROOF HOUSES IN WHICH FACTORY EMPLOYEES MAY SMOKE IN SAFETY, ARE BEING CONSTRUCTED AT B.F. GOODRICH PLANT ENTRANCES

ON HIS 35th BIRTHDAY, THE BOMBARDIER OF THE FLYING "FORTRESS" WAS COOKING UP THE KEY TO HIS HOUSE IN PITTSBURGH, AROUND HIS NECK FOR GOOD LUCK

NO ITS, AHS, OR BUTS! LEAVE THEM COPS ALONE AN' GIT HOME!

OKAY, BOSS!

A LAFAYETTE, INDIAN MAN, WHOSE DOG WOULDNT BURGE FROM A BENCH ORR, ORDERED THE DOG HOME OVER THE TELEPHONE—AND HE MEANT!

THE LOUIS DANSE FUEL TRINK OF A SPITFIRE, CONVERTED TO HOLD BEER, WAS FLOWN TO ALLIED FORCES BY NORMANDY—THE PLANE CARRIED (BEING TOO)

THE CULPA ROND GETS ITS NAME FROM "YOU" AND "JE" FRENCH AND GERMAN FOR "YES"

THE BAIRD STAR



Established December 1, 1887, by W. E. Gilliland
Published by him and his daughter Miss Eliza Gilliland 'til 1944
Bought December 11, 1944 by S. W. Adams, owner-manager.
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In Callahan County, per year, \$1.50 To Men in Service in U. S. \$2.50
Out of Callahan Co. per year \$2.00 To Men in Service in Foreign \$3.00

THE PRESBYTERIANS MISSIONARY SOCIETY MET IN HOME OF

Mrs. N. M. George, with Mrs. Carmichael co-hostess, for a six o'clock dinner. Mrs. Virgil Hughes offered the invocation. Mrs. Elliott called the meeting to order; songs were sung. Prayer by Mrs. R. L. Alexander. An illustrated Bible lecture by Mrs. Asbury; closing prayer by Mrs. Fulton. There were 27 members and guests present.

BOX SUPPER AT BAYOU

There will be a box supper and pie feast Friday night at Bayou to night, September 15—everybody with full purses and empty tummies are urged to attend.

—Mrs. Oran Bains

THE OLD FASHIONED GARDEN

Club met Sept. 5th with Mrs. Meador. This meeting began a new Club Year—12 members have enrolled to date. Every home maker would be interested in the work, and are welcome.

Mrs. Meador talked to us on Fall gardens, explaining how fall seed should be planted and which kind was best for our climate.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Felix Mitchell, October 3. All interests are urged to attend.

—Reported.

Petty officer I-c Weldon White with US Seabees is back from R. I. and has his embarkation papers. He served one year in the Pacific Islands. Mrs. White and the baby went with him to R. I. but the family have returned to their home in Ebert Apartments where Mrs. White and baby will remain during his stay away.

FRANKIE McCLENDON AND SGT BATES BAULCH MARRY

Mr. & Mrs. J. F. McClendon of Baird are announcing the marriage of their daughter, Frankie, to Sgt. Bates Baulch, son of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Baulch of Fort Summers, New Mexico.

The double ring ceremony took place, September 10th, is the home of Dr. Millard A. Jenkins, Pastor of the First Baptist Church of Abilene. The bride was attired in a beige wool gabardine suit with brown accessories. Her corsage was pink rosebuds. Mr. & Mrs. Neville H. Stephenson of Eula, and Mrs. Harold H. Miller of Baird were the only attendants.

The bride has been associated with the sheriff's office at Baird for the past four years, as office deputy.

Sgt. Baulch has recently returned from Italy where he has been with the 36th Division for the past 17 months.

The couple left Tuesday for Fort Summers, to visit Sgt. Baulch's parents. He is then to report to Hot Springs, Arkansas, Oct 1, and Mrs. Baulch will make her home in Baird until Sgt. Baulch is permanently stationed.

DEPUTY GOES TO FT. WORTH

Mr. & Mrs. Bill Ray are moving to Fort Worth in the very near future. This is sudden news to Baird folks, because they have lived here a long time—Bill has been with the Sheriff's office 17 years. He will serve as special officer for the T & P railway in Fort Worth. He expressed deep regret at leaving his old friends in Callahan county.

AGED PERSON DIES

The body of Mrs. Mattie Moon, who had passed away in Ft. Worth, Saturday at 4:30, was brought to Baird, Monday, for interment beside her husband, S. M. Moon, who died in 1901.

Mr. Moon was for many years in business here. After his death Mrs. Moon remained in Baird until 1914, when she and her young family moved to Fort Worth where she has since lived.

The funeral was held Monday at 4:30 p. m., at the Baptist Church, with Rev. Royce Gilliland officiating. She is survived by four sons—Orin of Ft. Worth, Norman of Chicago, Thomas of Detroit, and Rushing of Fort Worth, and one daughter Miss Goldie of Ft. Worth; also a step daughter, Miss Lillie Moon of

Mrs. J. H. Hill left Thursday for a visit with Mr. Hill in Midland.

New Jersey. All were here for the funeral except the last mentioned.

Pall bearers were: James Asbury, Jack Gilliland, Hugh W. Ross, Jr., Col. Dyer Roy Bowen and R. L. Elliott, Jr.

A change of address sent to the Star indicates that Mrs. Clifford V. Jones and son have moved from Davisville to Providence, R. I. where they will remain while Mr. Jones is in service.

Sgt. Sam Mask with the 9th Air Corps is following Gen Patton, so he must have crossed into France.

Mrs. C. H. McGowen and Mrs. C. D. Leon and two daughters of Dallas spent from Wed until Sat. with Baird relatives.

Pvt. Wm. A. Stiles is still serving in South Pacific, and writes his mother that he is O. K.

FOR SALE—Gas cook stove in good condition. A Deroit Jewel—See Mrs. Frank Miller. 1tp 9-15-44

Rev. Collins will preach Sunday morning but will be at Tuscola at the evening hour.

Everybody, it seems, that works at all these days is overworked. Now Oscar Stiffler says he's quit for a whole week—going fishing. The work can just wait 'til he gets back, by cracker!

HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION H. J. R. NO. 18

"SECTION 9.—The State tax on property, exclusive of the tax necessary to pay the public debt, and of the taxes provided for the benefit of the public free schools, shall never exceed thirty-five (35) cents on the one hundred dollars valuation; and no county, city or town shall levy more than twenty-five (25) cents for city or county purposes, and not exceeding fifteen (15) cents for road and not exceeding fifteen (15) cents to pay jurors, on the one hundred dollars valuation, except for the payment of debts incurred prior to the adoption of the Amendment, September 25, 1883; and for the erection of public buildings, streets, sewers, waterworks and other permanent improvements, not to exceed twenty-five (25) cents on the one hundred dollars valuation, in any one year, and except as is in this Constitution otherwise provided; provided, however, that the Commissioners Court in any county may re-allocate the foregoing county taxes by changing the rates provided for any of the foregoing purposes by either increasing or decreasing the same, but in no event shall the total of said foregoing county taxes exceed eighty (80) cents on the one hundred dollars valuation, in any one year; provided further, that before the said Commissioners Court may make such re-

allocations and changes in said county taxes that the same shall be submitted to the qualified property tax paying voters of such county at a general or special election, and shall be approved by a majority of the qualified property tax paying voters voting in such election; and provided further, that if and when such re-allocations and changes in the aforesaid county taxes have been approved by the qualified property tax paying voters of any county, as herein provided, such re-allocations and changes shall remain in force and effect for a period of six (6) years from the date of the election at which the same shall be approved, unless the same again shall have been changed by a majority vote of the qualified property tax paying voters of such county, voting on the proposition, after submission by the Commissioners Court at a general or special election for that purpose; and the Legislature may also authorize an additional annual ad valorem tax to be levied and collected for the further maintenance of the public roads; provided, that a majority of the qualified property tax paying voters of the county voting at an election to be held for that purpose shall vote such tax, not to exceed fifteen (15) cents on the one hundred dollars valuation of the property subject to taxation in such county. And the Legislature may pass local laws for the maintenance of the public roads and highways, without the local notice required for special or local laws. This section shall not be con-

HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION H. J. R. NO. 8

"SECTION 51-E.—Each incorporated city and town in this State shall have the power and authority to provide a system of retirement and disability pensions for its appointive officers and employees who have become disabled as a direct and proximate result of the performance of their duties, or have passed their sixty-fifth birthday, or have been employed by such city or town for more than twenty-five (25) years and have passed their sixtieth birthday, when and if, but only when and if such system has been approved by an election by the qualified voters of such city or town entitled to vote on the question of issuance of tax supported bonds; provided that no city or town shall contribute more than the equivalent of seven and one-half (7.5) per centum of salaries and wages of the officers and employees entitled to participate in its pension system and that said officers and employees shall contribute a like amount; and this Amendment shall not reduce the authority nor duty of any city or town otherwise existing.

"SECTION 51-f. The Legislature of this State shall have the authority to provide for a system of retirement and disability pensions for appointive officers and employees of cities and towns to operate State-wide or by districts under such a plan and program as the Legislature shall direct and shall provide that participation therein by cities and towns shall be voluntary; provided that the Legislature shall never make an appropriation to pay any of the cost of any system authorized by this Section."

OPLIN TO WORK CEMETERY

A. D. McWhorter asks that me announce to all those interested in maintaining a well-kept cemetery at Oplin to come out Saturday morning and help with cleaning and putting it in good shape.

Now, every candidate who turns up will prove that he means to be helpful—not seeking votes, and I'll bet Oplin will not forget in 1946.

GIFTS COMING FROM EUROPE

Mrs. Joe McGowen received last week some gifts from her son, Sgt. C. S. McGowen, now in Italy. There were some lovely handkerchiefs, a billfold, and buckles, and insignia taken from the uniforms of fallen Germans.

DOINGS OF THE AMERICAN LEGION

That Andy Anderson came in on last Tuesday making a proudfest report on the doings of the local post.

He said, "We had banquet for outgoing draftees last night—six out of the 20 called were there—and the Legion certainly got off to a good start on improving their property—we own the old jail and three lots—we are going to reverbish it inside—we are going to make it a real place for the Legion boys and girls to admire and use—it will take money, so last night we felt out the membership—\$500 was put on the barrel head instant!"

The American Legion Aux met also Monday night at the home of Mrs. O. F. Stiffler. The usual business was attended to and Mrs. Pool was appointed chairman of the Poppy sale which will be in November.

The Aux would like very much to for all members and ladies who are eligible for membership to be present at the next regular meeting will be the 2nd Monday nite in Oct. at Stanley Club Room.

The following members were present—Mesdames Anderson, Pool, Warren, Thompson, Freeland, West Brown, Swenson, Woods, Stiffler, and Miss Burma Warren.

NOTARY PUBLIC

Suggestions For Increasing Notary Earnings—THE AMERICAN NOTARY MANUAL, Second Edition, 1944; forms, instructions; only \$6.75, postpaid; a single new job may pay for it. At local book stores or address TEXAS LAW BOOK CO., Dallas, Texas.

PERMANENT WAVE, 50c DO your own Permanent with Charm-Kurl Kit. Complete equipment, including 40 curlers and shampoo. Easy to do, absolutely harmless. Praised by thousands, including Fay McKenzie, glamorous movie star. Money refunded if not satisfied.
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L. L. BLACKBURN ATTORNEY-AT-LAW BAIRD, TEXAS

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

Wylie Funeral Home AMBULANCE SERVICE Lady Embalmer and Attendant Flowers For All Occasions Phones 68 or 38 BAIRD, TEXAS

We're Fixed for Winter, too—Our Gas Air Conditioner Heats as well as Cools



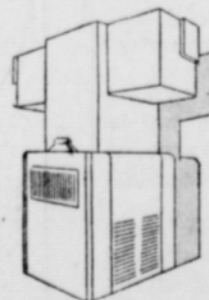
Those who were fortunate enough to secure pre-war installation of the All-Year Air Conditioner are headed for another winter of perfect comfort. For this magic-like piece of gas equipment heats as well as cools. But it does more. The gas-operated air conditioning unit assures a uniform warmth in every room of the house with live, fresh air, and without drafts. It re-

moves dust, dirt and pollen from the air stream to give relief to nose and throat irritations and to keep furnishings clean longer. It balances the air with the right amount of moisture for more healthful living conditions. When the war is over and the peace is won these magic-like units will again be available. Save for one. Buy Bonds.

SUMMER COOLING... WINTER HEATING for entire house with one simple unit

Plan WITH YOUR ARCHITECT

Before the postwar building rush, why not select your architect, sit down with him and work out the plans for that new home built around all-year gas air conditioning. He can give you unhurried attention right now. And having your plans ready when materials and equipment are made available you will be in a good position to secure some of the first deliveries.



IN WINTER, the gas air conditioner assures you dependable warmth and correct humidity throughout your home on coldest days.

IN SUMMER, the gas air conditioner brings relief from hot, sticky weather... providing refreshing, invigorating cooled air.

IN EVERY SEASON of the year, the gas air conditioner gives you live, clean air without drafts... filtering out dust, dirt and pollen.

NEW KRLD RADIO TIME... Each Thursday afternoon at 5:15 is the new time for Lone Star's Modern Homemaking Program. Listen for the latest food and nutrition information and house-keeping helps.

BIG-LITTLE ADS Read Little... Save Much!

First Class Mechanics to do your car repair—also washing and greasing service for you at RAY MOTOR COMPANY

WANTED—Light breaking plow, or one-way plow; must have power lift.—O. L. Sifford, Route 1, Baird, Texas 4tp 9-22-44.

FOR SALE—Registered Ramboulet Rams, Heavy Shearers, and good doers. One or a truck load.—John Berry, Clyde, Texas 8tp 10-27.

LOPER LAUNDRY announces due to the labor shortage, after September 18th they will do only help-yourself and wet wash.—2tp 9-22.

FOR SALE—Cream separator, see Bob Berry, Baird, Texas. 1tp 9-15.

Good Stock Tires, Tubes and Automobile Parts at RAY MOTOR COMPANY

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Fresh & Springer Jersey Milk Cows—H. K. Ray, Clyde, Texas. 9-8-144 4tp.

DEALER IN Maytag parts—Call on me for anything in the May-tag line.—J. T. Loper Baird. 2tp 9-15.

HELP WANTED—Women for sewing in army uniform garment factory. Experience not necessary. Apply T. S. Lankford & Sons, 151 Walnut, Abilene, Texas. 3tp 9-22-44

FOR SALE—or trade, 83 acres farm—one-half in cultivation. No house, but plenty of water—trade for tractor equipment late model. What have you? J. O. Connel, Clyde Rt. 2, Texas. 3tp 9-29-44.

Field Seed Inspection!

Field seed inspection of sweetpotatoes was recently made on the farms of this district...

—W. M. Meador, Co. Agt.

Callahan Wins First Place and Cash Prizes

Callahan County was well represented with livestock owned by 4-H club boys and livestock producers in the West Texas Fair at Abilene from Sept. 1 to 9, 1944.

In the general county agricultural exhibits, Callahan County was the only exhibitor, thereby winning first place and a cash prize of \$15.00.

In the swine division, the 4-Hers were the largest winners of any county participating. Bily Kennard, Clyde, had the 3rd place—duroc gilt; and first place with duroc boar.

Bernard Dugan of Clyde owned the fourth place duroc gilt and Bobby Pyeatt of Clyde, was placed fifth with his duroc gilt.

In the Poland China sow division, Ersal Lee Johnson, Eula 4-H boy, placed third; and in Poland China gilt Knox Waggoner of Clyde exhibited the third place gilt.

In the Sears Roebuck Swine show, Knox Waggoner of Clyde got first place with Poland China gilt and was

awarded a registered Jersey heifer. Second place went to Bobby Gene Johnson and a prize of 125 baby chicks or 63 turkey eggs or 31 poult.

In the Angora division, Billy Kennard of Clyde carried 4 goats, winning two firsts, one second and one third, and the grand champion in the yearling nanny class.

In the palomino horse division, A. H. Gatlin of Hamby placed second in the 1944 foal class. This colt took the eye of many quarter-horse breeders at the show.

The result from the placements made by Callahan County livestock raisers, show that we compare very favorably with other counties in the production of good quality individuals.

—W. M. Meador, Co. Agt. (Note—The Editor has a five dollar bill to start a fund to pay each winner a like sum of money which he received as a reward for his winning; and a like number of chicks! And then contribute to each Club boy who did not win towards paying expense of making the exhibit. We should not let these boys go unrewarded.—The Editor.)

Home Demonstration Agent in Stephenville

One of the hardest working women of Callahan county, Miss Dorothy Wilkerson, County Home Demonstration agent, is attending agents meeting of District Seven in Stephenville this week—Wednesday through Friday.

District 7 includes 20 counties—Miss Thelma A. Casey is district agt and presided over the meetings.

The sessions were held on the Campus of John Tarleton Agriculture College.

She will give our readers a report of the meeting next week. For safety sake watch the car behind the car in front of you

WAR BRINGS BROTHERS-IN-LAW TOGETHER FIRST MEET

Ens. Bland D. Bounds and S-Sgt. Arnold Colecleasure, brothers-in-law, met for the first time August 8, in Naples. Bland is engineer foreman on an L. S. T. (Landing Ship Tank)

In answering the questions of his sister, Mrs. Arnold Colecleasure, Ens. Bounds said, "Of course he really looked good. I think you are letting your imagination run away with you. War is tough, and he has seen lots of trouble, but I've found a person can stand a lot more than you think."

Regarding D-Day—he writes, "We went in about 6, a. m., just before sunrise. I stood on the deck and saw the battleships, cruisers and destroyers pumping shells into the beach, and could hear our bombers going over, bombing the beach, and could see the bombs and shells bursting. It's quite a sight to see—a battleship open up with all her big guns, especially at night. The eye can follow the shells for they are redhot when they leave the gun."

Regarding the weather, he writes: "I saw in the Stars and Stripes that the thermometer registered 117 in Abilene. The guys on the ship read it and kidded me, and said that when I get to hell it won't be anything new after living in Texas."

Drat General Sherman's speech—the world believed him!

THEY WILL MARRY—AND HOW!

Last Thursday, A-c J. E. Dean of Big Springs Flying Field dropped in to see the Gillilands, old friends.

His father J. M. Dean is a T & P employee, who lives in Fort Worth. He asked about the Gillilands especially about Patty and Dodothy. Learning Patty had married a soldier, he said, "I have married, too. On my leave we will go to Buffalo, N. Y., to visit her people."

He didn't have time to look up the Gillilands, he said. Modern girls wear less on the St. than their grandmothers did in bed.

LIFE'S Little TROUBLES CAN'T SLEEP—No need to lie in bed—worry and fret because CONSTIPATION or GAS PRESSION won't let you sleep. Get Adlerika from your druggist today.

Plenty of Light —for their Precious Eyes. While their bodies are growing and their sight is strengthening, see that they have good light to read by. Don't let them strain their eyes as they sit down to read their favorite books... light for reading should be well diffused, clear and non-glaring. Make a check on the lighting in your rooms. Keep lighting equipment clean. West Texas Utilities Company

OFFICE OF Fitzgerald's Nursery Stephenville, Texas

This is an advertisement. So, if you don't like it, don't blame it on the newspaperman. Newspaper men have got to eat, same as the rest of us, and they have to carry advertisements in order to buy bread.

Out at Dumboaks, and I leave the (barton) off to make it more appropriate, they are making monkeys of themselves. They are trying to tie America up with Russia and England to keep the peace by force as they say.

The politicians are afraid after the soldiers get back that they will object to an arrangement like this, so they are trying to get the nation hog-tied before this happens.

Those fellows don't dare to leave this thing up to the people. They have sense enough to know, and it don't take much sense at that, that America will not stand for such a thing.

To day I got a letter from a lady asking me if I were disappointed because I did not get elected to Congress. Not at all. Not at all!

I only got my announcement in about half of the papers in the district. I was actually running for less than a month, and I picked up 1500 votes a week, or three times what the politicians allowed me.

That would have equaled Harry Truman, Roosevelt's fall guy. When Pendergast ran him for County Judge in Kansas City, Mo., Truman got more votes than there were voters in the county!

And now, I have had my say on politics; so I want to let you read a copy of a letter I have on file here in my office.

Dear Sir: If you want a testimonial about pecan trees from your nursery, you can get one from me that will open your eyes. Wish you could see the trees I bought from you in 1928.

A picture of them would sure make your catalog look swell. Other people have setpecan trees bought from other places, but none equal mine. I bought some trees from an agent—allied. The agent said I did not chew the right sort of tobacco, was the reason why they died!

Well, I chewed the same sort of tobacco when I was setting out your trees. The trees I bought from you will now produce enough pecans to pay the taxes on my place, and they began bearing pecans the second year after they were set. I never fail to tell people to order their pecans from you.

With best wishes, I am, D. D. M. A letter like the above makes a man feel better, and I get one every few days. I like to go to my orchard and see those big nuts bending the limbs down, and so would you.

J. E. FITZGERALD, Fitzgerald's Nursery, Stephenville, Texas

Baird Church of Christ Church Services

Sunday Services—Bible classes at 10, a. m. "Study to show thyself approved unto God."—II. Timothy, 2:15.

Preaching at 11, a. m. "It was God's good pleasure through the foolishness of preaching to save them that believed."—I. Cor. 1:12. Subject, "The Great Salvation."

Communion: 11:40, a. m. "This do in remembrance of me." Luke 22:19. Preaching in the evening at 8:30. Subject: "The Condition of Forgiveness."

Wednesday evening at 8:30: We will meet together to read God's Word, sing songs, and to pray unto our Heavenly Father.

You are welcome to attend every service. Come. Hear sermons direct from the Bible. —Lloyd Connel, Evangelist.

FOR SALE 9,000 bundles of Hegari at my place on Highway 36—half mile east of Denton Store—Harley L. Sikes, Route 2, Clyde. 2tp 9-22

Traveling Evangelist, M. Lloyd Smith, a Texan who has taken up his domicile in Oregon at Klamath Falls, but who comes back for a good feed, did the singing for the Church of Christ meeting last week in Baird.

Pvt. C. J. Harwell who has been in training in Alabama, visited this week with his grandmothers, Mrs. Ray and Mrs. Harp. C.J. is a Baird boy whose parents now live in Abilene.

Edgar B. Connel, S 2-c, who had boot training at Camp Wallace, Tex. went to Camp Elliott, San Diego, and is now stationed at Terminal Island. He is the son of Mr. & Mrs. J. O. Connel of the Denton Community.

Mrs. E. T. Neel left via Sunshine Special for San Diego for a visit with her husband, S-C 1-c F. E. Neel. Mrs. Boyd will work regularly at Boyd's Grocery during her absence.

Stiffler's niece, Miss Jeannette Mythe wedding in Cisco, Tuesday evening, at the Church of Christ, of Mrs. Stiffler's niece, Miss Jeannette Myrick, an Lt. James Wright—both of Cisco. A reception followed at the home of the bride's parents.

Miss Mildred Rodgers left Thursday for her home in San Tene after a week's visit with her sister Mrs. Morris Cooke.

Cpl. Ezra N. Morgan, son of Mr. & Mrs. C. H. Morgan of Baird, has just been graduated from the Scott Field radio school of the Army Air Force according to news release from Scott Field, Illinois.

Lt. M. L. Hughes has been transferred back to the States from Alaska. He will be here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Hughes until Sept. 27th, then report to San Francisco for duty.

Pvt. Robt. L. Boston has returned to his post of duty at Letterman General Hospital, San Francisco, after a furlough spent with his father, Lee Boston of Oplin.

Cpl. Gerald W. Blakeley writes from overseas that he is fine, but his sister complains, "That is about all he does write." Guess Gerald is either afraid of the censor, or else he's saving up and expects to tell all when he gets back.

By the way, on reading our professional column, Baird is in need of a good doctor, dentist—leastwise we see none advertising.

Mark Twain was left to run a country weekly once, and finding advertising slow, he wrote this—I went to see the merchants, and every one not advertising I found a spider spinning his web across the door!

Why Thousands of Doctors Have Prescribed Pertussin FOR Bad Coughs (DUE TO COLDS). For years—thousands upon thousands of Doctors have prescribed Pertussin to promptly relieve bad coughs due to colds. Today you can get this same effective Pertussin at any drugstore. Pertussin—a famous herbal remedy—is scientifically prepared to work internally. It acts at once not only to relieve your coughing spell, but also to loosen sticky phlegm. Pertussin is safe and mighty effective for both old and young. Inexpensive. Pleasant tasting!

Glen Boyd's Grocery and Market where best food at lowest prices is bought by the Careful Buyers. West Texas Utilities Company

Sunday's Press Slopped Over Frightfully

It says that Roosevelt is courting Iceland—needs air base there to challenge Britain's supremacy in N. Atlantic—and the news was to the effect that profligate Uncle Frank had bought her fish to the tune of 60 million dollars worth—and had shipped them to Britain—a gift.

It says Churchill has been cooking up a block of Catholic States in S. Europe, but to Pope has no faith that they will live unless Uncle Sam underwriting them. So Churchill will convince Frank that that would be another prop to hold the World top-crown on his head.

It says Stalin is planning—and the rest wish they knew what!

Chiang Kai Check is still rubbing his shins—still sore from Cairo table confab.

And at Dumbarton Oaks the delegates from Chinaland are being entertained on the outside—until the BIG THREE let the little boe in to gap at the decorations!

Ye gods! And there are those so simple that they think accord is the cardinal cement binding four men each with the dream of power sitting with daggers between teeth as they talk Lasting Peace terms!

Fifteen years will not have passed before theodogs of war will be giving the babies and kids of today as big thrill as the youth of today have been enjoying for many months!

THE WINDHAMS ARE HAPPY

After 15 years of childless married life, the coming of a baby is news—this happened to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Windham a few days ago!

The following, and who wouldn't drive that far to see the young American, people went over to Coleman (Overall) Hospital last Sunday, to ooh and aah at the young fellow: Mr. & Mrs. Tom Hadley, Mrs. Stevenson and Mrs. Mills.

You guessed it—he is Frank Windham, Junior.

A live wire is never down long.

Roosevelt Admits Texas Is In Eco. Bondage!

The Governor of Texas finally talked about his meeting the President of the United States a few days ago—at the White house, on command (?) of the commander-in-chief of Army and navy, to talk politics!

Quote: "The President believes strongly in the industrial emancipation of Texas," said Stevenson. We agree that Texas ought to have full industrial opportunity."

Get that! To be in need of emancipation means that Texas is in bondage!

But turnil emancia e-u-fu The President is drunk on power—wires governors in the South to report for orders—and the denigted souls go!

Arnall of Georgia, Davis (elect) of Louisiana, Stevenson of Texas and the rest; pulls out of his bag of promises all sorts of pretty things and dangles them before the governors, and "industrial emancipation" was the pretty red herring Stevenson got!

CALLAHAN COUNTY HOSPITAL WEEKLY REPORT OF PATIENTS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Vines Sept 3, a son—Tommy Eldon.

J. M. Whitley of Denton entered Saturday—kidney trouble.

Mrs. Ella Thornton left Sunday, after several days as a medical patient.

Mrs. Lawrence Bowlius had major surgery Sunday night.

The small son of Mrs. Y. B. Ashby of Cross Plains has been a patient last few days—sore mouth.

Mrs. J. B. Breeding was a medical patient.

G. A. Guin is a patient—foot infection.

Tommy, son of Mr. & Mrs. Bill Graham of Cross Plains is a medical patient—seriously ill.

Mr. H. C. Haynes, a patient—a hand infection.

Bonita Sorghum Hits Pay Dirt For Dugan

Poorland has found a friend—it Bonita sorghum. Joe Dugan near Clyde this year, planted it on mixed sandy, gravel soil, in the same field and on the same date he planted Plainsman Milo. The Bonita came through the summer drought with green leaves, and a production of approximately a 1000 pounds of grain uera ere, while the Milo was burned and grain yield was very small.

The Bonita variety of grain sorghum was produced at the Texas Experimental Station by crossing Kafir and Feterita, then back crossing this hybrid on Hegari, making a 3-way cross of three grain sorghums. It is adapted to combine harvest and may be cut as bundle feed.

Hiram Cook, of the same community, and J. O. Connel of the Denton community, reprot similar results.

This new grain sorghum has been planted county-wide this year, and anyone desiring information should be able to contact some farmer near who grew it, or the County Agent.

—W. M. Meador, Co. Agt.

IT'S IN THE BLOOD OF ALL HUMAN BEINGS, YEP, IT IS SIR

Mrs. Fred Hart brought to the Star office two papers printed for the amusement and by the Prisoners of War in German Prisons.

One is called "The Circuit," and the other "The Kregie Times."

Kregie is German term for prisoner. These papers may be seen for a few days in the Baird Star window, if you pass this way.

Mr. & Mrs. D. L. Blair of Los Angeles have returned to their home, leaving last Tuesday, after a week's visit with homefolks here—her aunt, Mrs. Sallie Eastham of Baird, and Rob and Less Walker of Admiral. They paid us a pleasant visit, and Mrs. Blair said, "We have been away 20 years, and have never failed to have the Star follow us."

A woman's promise to be on time carries a lot of weight.

Why We Want To Believe The Bible

There are several reasons why one should want to believe the Bible.

Let us study some of them together. First, I want to believe the Bible because it teaches that I will live after death. With other books, death is the end of man, but with the Bible, death is only the beginning.

John 5:28,29 teaches that all shall come forth from the Tomb. Every sane individual wants to live after death. Then you should want to believe the Bible because it is the only book that teaches such.

I want to believe the Bible because I want to go to a better home than this. Many books have told of Utopias, but only one Book tells that one can go to that ideal home for eternity, and that one Book is the Bible.

I want to believe the Bible because I want to meet my friends who have gone on before.

I want to believe the Bible because I have always been taught that it is true.

I want to believe the Bible because the greatest scientists, outstanding philosophers and best men of all ages past have accepted it as God's word. Gladstone said that he knew ninety-five great men and that ninety-one of them believed the Bible to be the Word of God. Sir Walter Scott on his death bed, said, "Bring me the Book."

When asked what book, he answered, "There is but one Book."

Woodrow Wilson said, "A man has deprived himself of the best there is in the world who has deprived himself of a knowledge of the Bible."

And, may I add, my friends, that one who does not know the Book has deprived himself of the best in the world to come, as well as this one.

Theodore Roosevelt said, "Almost every man who has by his life work added to the sum of human achievement of which the race is proud, almost every such man has based his life work largely upon the teachings of the Bible."

Address all letters to the Church of Christ, Baird, Texas.

(Church Advertisement)

BACK TO SCHOOL

Yes; It Happened In Baird, Monday; and the Kids came from All Directions— The Candy Kisses went in a Hurry We still have School Supplies— You should see our Fountain Pens Boys Pants, Shirts and Shoes—Girls Panties, Slips, and Shoes—Ladies Dresses, Coats and Jackets—Men's Union Suits, Pants and Hats! —For the Whole Family we've Quilts, Blankets, Bed Spreads, Rugs & most anything you Need—More Goods for Less Money

A T

WILL D BOYDSTUN WHERE EVERYBODY TRADES

School Starts Off With A Bang Monday

September Day (the 11th) was quite a big day down school way.

The opening assembly program was held as usual in High School auditorium. The program started off with a prayer led by Brother Lloyd Connel, pastor of the Baird Church of Christ, followed by singing "America, The Beautiful" led by Mr. John Shrader, new Grammar School principal.

After singing "Onward Christian Soldier," Mr. Olof C. South, Supt. of Baird School, introduced Brother Ham Wright, a former pastor of Baird Methodist church, and he delivered a very inspiring speech.

Then all of the teachers were introduced.

Mr. South made several announcements pertaining to lunch prices, and school time is 9:30 through 2:30, p. m. for the first, 2nd and 3rd grades.

For 4th graders to 3:15, and the rest stay until 4:30. The first three grades get out at 11:40 for lunch 4th to 8th at 12:00, and High School students get out at 12:30 for lunch.

Lunch prices will be a thin dime. —Rosa Pauline Jones

Mrs. Nick Young and little son Bob of Fort Worth were in Baird, Saturday and Sunday, guests of her aunt Mrs. Howard Farmer. They live with Mrs. young's parents, Mr. & Mrs. J. R. Hart, while she works at the Quartermaster's Station. Bob will start to school this year.

Football Schedule

CHURCH OF CHRIST MEETINGS

- Sept. 29—Putnam, here.
- Oct. 6—Colorado City, here.
- Oct. 13—Rotan, there.
- Oct. 20—Roby, here.
- Oct. 27—Lorraine, here.
- Nov. 3—Snyder, there.
- Nov. 11—Cross Plains, there.
- Nov. 17—Merkel, there.
- Nov. 24—Roscoe, there.
- Nov. 30—Hobbs, here.

Prescription Filled Over 15 Million Times

Recommended to do just two things: relieve constipation and gas on the stomach.

This successful prescription is now put up under the name of ADLERIKA. Get a bottle of Adlerika next time you stop at your druggist's and see for yourself how quickly gas is relieved and gentle but thorough bowel action follows. Good for old and young. Get Adlerika from your druggist today.

HOLMES DRUG COMPANY

TOMORROW WILL BE A GREAT DAY FOR A Greater Southwest



While destructive battles rage across the seas, a different story for the future is being written in the Southwest... a story of a new industrial development and achievement.

The impetus of war has brought great, new responsibilities to the industries of the Southwest and hundreds of new industrial plants to this section of the country—making the

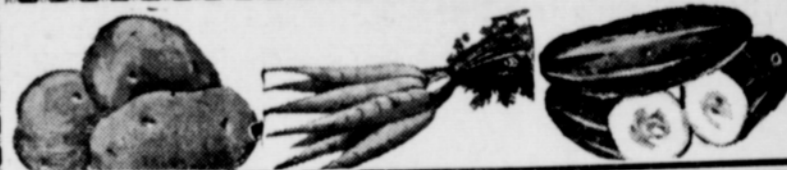
Southwest a vital link in America's arsenal of war production.

Today, the Texas and Pacific is busy, helping to win the war by "keeping 'em rolling" for Uncle Sam. But when the peace is won—The T & P will be ready to serve and help develop new markets for our industries. Yes—TOMORROW will be a great day of a GREATER SOUTHWEST.

BUY WAR BONDS—Today and Every Day!

THE TEXAS AND PACIFIC RY.

One of America's Railroads... All United for Victory!



Better Food at Morgan Food Store

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES
FRESH MEATS AND FEED
A Good Place to Trade
P O. Box 706
BAIRD, TEXAS

"The real test of a financial Institution is the contribution it makes in developing the prosperity of its patrons."



The First National Bank of Baird Baird, Texas