

The Baird Star.

Our Motto: "Tis Neither Birth, Nor Wealth, Nor State, But The Git-Up-And-Get That Makes Men Great."

VOLUME NO. 40

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1926

NO. 3

Holdings in Baird Shallow Field Sold For \$200,000.

Reported by

Claude Stufflefield Flores
(Special Correspondent to The Star)

DECEMBER 15, 1926

VanHorn & Co. have sold their interest in the South Hearn Estate lease to a party of oil operators, of Wichita Falls, for Two Hundred Thousand Dollars. The deal was made the first of this week.

Moutray Oil Co. have finished the five thousand barrel storage tank on the John Flores lease.

Enee Bold: Berry Bros. No. 1, drilling at 800 feet on a fifteen hundred foot test well, three miles north of the proven field.

Two good wells were brought in Sunday and Monday by the Moutray Oil Company: the John Flores No. 8 and 9. These two wells are offsets on the west, and south, by good producers. Eight and nine are being put on the pump, and when completed, will increase the Moutray Oil Co., present production, from two to three hundred barrels per day.

Valley Oil Co: Ace Hickman No. 4, came in Tuesday, and when completed this well will make four good producers for the Valley Oil Company, on the Hickman lease, one mile north-east of the first discovery well, by Moutray Oil Company, on Hickman estate.

Wolf & Company: Jack Flores No. 3, setting casing at 600 feet.

Manhattan Oil Company: A. T. A. Young No. 9, moving in material.

J. H. Fulther: A. E. Walker No. 1, drilling at 700 feet. This well is located two miles south-west of proven field.

Moutray Oil Company: John Flores No. 10, setting up rig.

Williams & Company: Ples West No. 1, setting up rig.

Consolidated Oil Company: South Hearn Estate No. 8, new location.

Owing to the cold weather, and being in an accident, your correspondent was unable to get a full account of the oil field development this week.

Manhattan Oil Company power plant and the Moutray Oil Company power plant, No. three, have a large number of men at work, rushing them to completion.

Development in the Baird Shallow field is slowing down until after the holidays.

The first of the new year will bring many new locations, and much wild-cating will be done.

Lou Hadley No. 1, will spud in Thursday. This location is four miles north-west of proven field.

R. H. Seale No. drilling below 900 feet. This well is located 8 miles south-west of proven field.

Visitors to Baird Shallow Field

Mr. and Mrs. Lon Martin, or Tulia; Mrs. Sofia Hill, of Baird, were in the field Tuesday.

Dick Young was thrown from a road drag Monday, and one foot badly bruised. Dr. Griggs was called out to see to see him Tuesday. Dr. Griggs examined his foot and reported no bones broken. He is doing very well.

Word comes from the hospital in Cisco, that Mr. John Vanhorn, who was bandl burned in the oil field fire, was doing nicely. Charles Bryant and Charles Saunders, who were also burnt have returned to their homes, but will not be able to return to work before the first of the year. z

Mr. Myer with the Humble Oil Refinery Company, of Cisco, was in the oil field Wednesday.

ANOTHER OIL FIELD NORTH-WEST OF BAIRD

B. W. Payne, manager of the Payne Drilling Company, was a pleasant caller at The Star office yesterday morning. Mr. Payne informs us that the Mid-Kansas Oil & Gas Company No. 1, on Goodman-Walker lease about 12 miles north-west of Baird, has been on the pump for the past thirty days and is making 17 barrels of oil per day.

The Burke-Gries & Gwinnup No. 1, Section 73, Goodman & Walker, which is two and one-half miles northeast of the Mid-Kansas, discovery well, picked up the gas sand at 1800 feet, and is good for five million feet of gas—water just under. This field will be developed.

The Star Job Office turned out a nice order of printing for the Payne Drilling Company, who have their head quarters in Baird. Mr. Payne and six or seven other men who are with the company, live in Baird, and drive out to this field every day.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH A. W. Yell, Minister

Sunday School, 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. We thank the many that expressed themselves as enjoying the evening sermons on "The Lord's Prayer." We are beginning another series of sermons on the "Beatitudes" next Sunday evening.

The Christian Endeavor was good last Sunday evening. Come again remember 6 p. m.

There will be a Xmas tree at the Presbyterian Church on the night of the 24th, with a play, "Jokines Xmas" All the members of S. S. will receive a present.

AN INDIVIDUAL CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

Don'ts: Don't think the wrong thing; Don't say the wrong thing; Don't eat the wrong thing, and don't do the wrong thing.

Do's: Do the right thing; Think the right thing; Say the right thing; Eat the right thing, and not too much of it; Drink the right thing, and be sure you make somebody happy, and you will will be happy yourself and better for having done so.

Joe R. Mayes.

COLD WEATHER

Sunday the west wind was rather disagreeable, turned to north wind Sunday night and Monday was cool, but not disagreeable so, but the north increased Monday night and Tuesday morning the thermometer at The Star office registered 22 above, same Wednesday morning, with water and drain pipes frozen up tight as a drum. Some time Monday night, a slight fall of sleet came, but not enough to cover the ground. The blizzard was severe in the Rocky Mountains states, and sixteen deaths, from freezing were reported. Many places in the Panhandle report snow and freezing weather almost to the Texas coast.

Clark Smith was among the Admirals in town Saturday. We asked how the slump in cotton prices had effected him; his reply was, that it leaves him without any cash in his jeans, but our guess is, that Clark will pull through all right, as he is numbered among Callahan County's most successful farmers.

B. F. Moon who has been planning to visit an aged sister in Alabama, for a long time finally got off Monday, and The Star wishes him a pleasant journey, and a safe return. Mr. Moon is 72 years old and his sister, he goes to visit, is 82 years of age.

Miss Belva Evans, who is teaching in the Hart School, spent several days last week in Baird. She was called home by the serious illness of her little brother, Tommie, who has been quite ill with diphtheria; he is reported, somewhat improved, at this date.

Miss Helen Ogilvy, who is teaching in the Burnt Branch school, spent the week-end in Baird, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Winnerford Hailey.

Watch for "Whispering Wires," coming in with the New Year at midnight—Matinee at Sigal Theatre one minute after Twelve a. m. Saturday morning, 1927.

CHURCHES OF BAIRD TO GIVE MEXICAN RESIDENTS A CHRISTMAS TREE

The different Churches of Baird, will give a Christmas tree for the Mexicans who live here. This work is under the direction of Mrs. W. S. Hamlett, who is being ably assisted by numbers of all demoniation. The tree will be at the Court House on Thursday night, December 23rd at 7 o'clock. A nice program has been arranged. Anyone who wants the joy of giving for this cause will please leave their gifts with Dr. W. S. Hamlett, at the Baird Drug Company. There are fifty one members in the Mexican colony, as follows: 23 men; 8 women; one young lady; 10 little girls, 3 to 12 years old; 6 boys, and 4 babies.

WEST TEXAS CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

CHRISTMAS GREETING

To the Citizenry of West Texas:

The message of Christmas is just as vital today as when it was brought to us two thousand years ago; vital because founded on the divine, eternal law of life—the law of service. Prompted by the holy life of Him who lived but to serve, there is given to us a perfect illustration of this great law as a guide through the checkered pathways of human life.

He who would really live must be useful. "He that loseth his life for my sake shall find it" was the great message of the Christ, and it is proven to us in a thousand different ways. It is a truth which, like a golden thread, runs through all the good and beautiful literature of the earth's nations. It is an axiom verified in the lives of countless thousands and a motto set forth by many of the world's greatest institutions.

The West Texas Chamber of Commerce is an organization of service. Its one aim is to be of help and inspiration to the citizenry of this portion of the great state of Texas. It is a bond of human brotherhood, linking together the ties of kindred interests and cementing more closely the mutual welfare of all, realizing that the greatest material accomplishments are made possible only through a larger increase of the moral and social relations of life.

"Whosoever will be greatest among you shall be your minister; and whosoever of you will be chiefest shall be the servant of all; for even the Son of man came not to be ministered unto but to minister"; these were the words of the Christ 1,926 years ago, and every time since that the sweet story of Christmas has been told and his life of sincere service has been repeated unto the world. So, in this spirit of worthy devotion to a noble cause, the West Texas Chamber of Commerce would be a servant toward greater accomplishments in life and more extended benefit to the citizenry of this territory to the end that the West may be a better place in which to live.

Hearts of officials of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce go out in sincerest appreciation to all fellow citizens who seek to emulate this great law of service, and to those laudable efforts and endeavors that have contributed so largely during the past year toward the success of the organization, the greatest in its history. It is the sincere wish of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce that the Season may bring to each in its membership the greatest of blessings; and that the New Year may increase for each desire and opportunity for service, so that all may keep His Christmas and be joyful that He came once long ago with the message that stirs every heart and increases longings for greater achievement among fellowmen.

Write today for our free catalogue and decide now. Bryne Commercial College, Dallas, Texas. 3-1t.

Another Oil Field Discovered Near Baird

What promises to be one of the best oil pools in Callahan County was discovered about two a. m. Tuesday of this week. The well is owned by Gibson & Johnson and the White Eagle Oil & Refining Company, and was drilled on the R. D. Williams ranch, eight miles north-east of Baird.

This well was started some time in April of this year and when it reached a depth of 2000 feet the derrick burned down, and a National Machine moved in. The 5 3-16 inch casing was set at 1985 feet. The lime was struck at 2085 feet and there was 20 feet of lime. The top of the pay sand was found at 2195 feet and the drill penetrated 18 inches of the sand, when the well made a head and flowed over the top of the derrick. Late reports from the well is that oil is running over the top of the casing.

The boiler is being moved back and storage is being erected and as soon as this is completed, the well will be brought in.

WHY REMAIN A LEMON IF YOU CAN BE A GRAPEFRUIT?

It may be said that a grapefruit is a lemon that has taken advantage of its opportunities. By way of comparison we would say that the men and women who are high up in business and business positions were once lemons, but now grapefruits because they have developed their opportunities. When they went into their first position they were helpers not helpless. The difference between the helper and the helpless is the training. The modern business man says I want help that has been trained to understand business principles and methods. His stenographer must not only know how to write shorthand and transcribe it, but must be able to handle all kinds of business papers connected with business transactions. His book-keeper must know how to keep books, to read and analyze them. He must know something about the underlying principles of buying and selling, of credits, collections, income tax, insurance, economics etc. Something of the human element that enters into every phase of business. Graduates of the Bryne Commercial College have all this and more; they have much that they do not get out of books. Their training gives them poise, confidence and a basis for business growth. It develops initiative, enthusiasm and leadership in business. That is why they draw good salaries as bankers, salesman, accountants, secretaries etc. They are business trained not just taught.

There is as much difference between commercial schools, methods and systems, as there is between a stage coach and a modern bus and the saving of time afforded you by the Bryne Commercial College is about as great as the bus saving over the stage coach; yet the cost of their courses is no more than those of other schools.

The capital of most young people is time, how are you investing yours? There is an opportunity right now for you. Will you go forward or stand still?

OIL PROSPECTS NEAR BAIRD IMPROVING

Oil prospects near Baird is improving all the time. The Baird Shallow Field still hold good. The well that came in a few days ago on the R. D. Williams place, (mentioned elsewhere), and the wild catting, north of Baird, looks good.

Rev. Cal C. Wright brought his mother home from Fort Worth last week, where she has been for some time in a hospital, for treatment. Mrs. Wright has been in a serious condition all the week and Brother Wright said yesterday that she was no better. Mr. Wright's father, of Cross Plains, and his sister, Mrs. Bob Cross, of Spur are her at the Methodist Parsonage.

The exact location of the well is in the center of the south-east quarter of the south-east quarter of Section 61, Bayland Orphan Asylum.

This new strike will open an entirely new field and preparations are already being made for the start of a heavy drilling campaign.

The well is a rank wildcat and is in a section of Callahan County which has made numerous shallow shows and has some scattered shallow production, but is several miles from any present production.

The effect of the discovery of this new pool has already been felt in our city. Oil men are coming in trying to get acreage close to the well.

This makes the second pool that has been discovered near Baird, within the past five months. With the number of wildcats wells drilling, it would not surprise us if there is not another pool discovered within the next few weeks.

CHRISTMAS GOOD CHEER

By the time the next issue of our good home paper is out, we will be right in the midst of our Christmas times, and I am just making this little suggestion: I know that to the people of Baird, only a suggestion is all that is needed for them to do a good deed. There are many ways that we can be blessings, and this is a time of year when we are really thinking of the worlds greatest blessing and how fitting for every one of us in some way to try to bring cheer to the lives of those about us. By a little gift, or a friendly greeting, or an expression of love and affection for some worthy one. Would it not be nice for every one who is away from father or mother, or both, to send them some sort of Christmas greeting, a nice love letter that would just reach them about Christmas day, or the day before, or such kindly perhaps is a bit lonely and would token to some dear old friend who be cheered so much by a note of love and affection from someone whom they have known in former years. Or perhaps by you if a young child or elderly person who needs just a bit of remembrance and you can make Christmas a little more worth while by some noble little deed of kindness. In it all let's try to make it pleasant for all me meet.

I would like to say a word about our conduct during these days. It is a time that we are to remember with joy, and much merriment, for it is the time of our Savior's birth and Oh! the joy that occasion has brought to the world. Why not the boy who firecrackers and make a glad fuss, though I guess there should be a limit to that, but let them be a boy and have the full joy of Christmas. I am for the boy's, and I want them to have a good time. I do not know how the girls give vent to their good spirit at this time of year, but we should see to it that Christmas is a good time for them. And now the grown folks: I do hope, that no one will do with him or herself, that which they will be sorry for afterwards. Now here, let me say a plain word: Some people seem to think that they are entitled to a spree on Christmas, and they celebrate the occasion by getting on a big drunk. Well nothing in all the world would be more out of place than getting drunk on Christmas. Jesus came to lift us up, and drunkenness is so degrading. It drags down the one who indulges, and thereby helps to pull down the society he is in; no one ever got drunk but that one has less respect for himself, and all others likewise had less respect for him. He is less fit for service and for pleasure than before, it is true with him in all lines, physically mentally and spiritually. I hope that all may seek to put booze from us, this course as if it were a vile rattle snake.

Friends, come join me in making a strong effort to make this the best Christmas of all that have ever been. Merry Christmas to Everyone. Joe R. Mayes.

ALEXANDER—KIMMELL

On Thursday afternoon, December 9, 1926, Miss Salome Alexander and Mr. Claude Kimmell were united in marriage at the home of the brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Alexander. Rev. Yell officiating. Only a few of the family were present.

Miss Salome Alexander is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Alexander, of Baird, having lived here all of her life.

Mr. Kimmell works in the oil field near Baird. He has been here only a short while, but has made many friends during that time.

Mr. and Mrs. Kimmell are making their home in Baird at the present time.

Their many friends wish for them a long and happy life.

SPECIAL AT SIGAL THEATRE TONIGHT

TEN PER CENT OF PROCEEDS GO TO PARENTS-TEACHERS ASSOCIATION

Don't fail to see the wonderful picture, "Woman's Power" at The Sigal Theatre, to-night, in seven reels, revealing the secret of woman's age old influence over man. Also a fine serial picture: "Fighting with Buffalo Bill," a true story; and remember that while enjoying a good show, you are helping a good cause, as 10 per cent of the proceeds will be given to the Parents-Teachers Association.

BAIRD PUBLIC SCHOOL TO CLOSE FOR HOLIDAYS

Supt. J. F. Borén informs us that the Baird Public School will close on Wednesday, December 22nd for the Christmas holidays; resuming their work on Monday, January 3, 1927.

COTTON REPORT

B. L. Russell, Jr., Cotton Enumerator for Callahan County, gives us the following report: 10492 bales reported on December 1st, as compared with 17939 bales, same date last year.

GIFT SHOP OPENED

Mrs. V. K. Woods has opened a Gift Shop at her residence. All kind of hand-made gifts are on sale, and the public is invited to call and see this line. 3-1tpd.

NEW ADS THIS WEEK

John Hancock, last week and this week Auction Sale, of horses and mules, 18th, tomorrow; Emerson's Variety Store, North corner Terrell block, three column Christmas ad; Shelton Motor Company, Buick Automobiles, Abilene; Mitchell Motor Company; Baird Drug Company; Miss Day's Shoppe; and the Sigal Theatre, who have a splendid program for the holidays.

A Letter to Santa Clause

Baird, Texas
December 15, 1926.
Dear O'le Santa:
I want you to bring me a sewing basket; a story book, and a big rubber ball; also lot's of fire works.
Oh! yes Santa Clause, bring me lot's of fruits, candy and nuts.
With love,
Your little friend,
Luna Glenn Ince.

THE METHODIST CHURCH Cal C. Wright, Pastor

Sunday School at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 11 o'clock. Junior League at 8 o'clock. Senior League at 6:15 o'clock. Preaching at 7 o'clock. You are invited to worship with us.

"A Merry Christmas to All"



Christmas Shoppers

We have a complete stock of Christmas goods, having replenished our stock with a new shipment this week. We have a splendid line for you to select from. Our store is just the place for those who are late doing their Christmas Shopping

Toy Town

Bring the children in and give them a joyous Christmas thrill. Here you will find everything in the way of playthings for the children. You will also find in this department many practical and useful gifts for the youngsters



Handkerchiefs and Hosiery for Gifts

Handkerchiefs and Hosiery are always an appreciated gift and we have a nice line from which to make your selections. Any member of your family or your friend will be pleased with a gift from this department.

Chinaware and Glassware Gifts



We have a beautiful line of Salad Bowls, Cake Plates, Cups and Saucers, etc, packed in Christmas Boxes, also a beautiful line of Glassware, which make nice gifts

We also have a nice line of Aluminium Ware and all kinds of Cooking Utensils and many other useful household articles.

"Don't say it's not in Baird until you have tried Emmerson's"

EMMERSON'S VARIETY STORE

Baird, Texas

DANCING GIRLS BACK ON JOB FOR RULER

Play Prominent Role in India's Courts.

Washington, D. C.—That dancing girls play a prominent role in the courts of many rulers of India's native states, is indicated by recent reports from Jubbulpore, where Maharajah Zarawal agreed to increase the pay of his court dancers, thus ending a six months' strike and relieving him of embarrassment by the failure of these entertainers to perform at state ceremonies," says a bulletin from the Washington (D. C.) headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"Maharajah Zarawal is one of the scores of Indian princes who are real potentates in their native states, ruling with free hand except in cases of punishment for murder, which usually require confirmation by the British authorities. Fifteen of these states are included in the central provinces where Jubbulpore is located, therefore there are fifteen native potentates and fifteen royal courts.

Important Commercial Center.

"Commercially, Jubbulpore is one of the important inland cities of India," continues the bulletin. "The Great Indian Peninsula and East Indian railways meet here, linking the two largest cities of the Empire—Bombay, 616 miles to the southwest and Calcutta, 780 miles almost due east. Branch lines of these railways, narrow-gauge railroads, and numerous trade routes radiate from Jubbulpore, causing a continuous flow of produce from the outlying districts into the city for local consumption, milling, and shipment to the coast for export to foreign markets.

"Wheat fields along these roads are unique. During the rainy season, the wheat-growing regions resemble a series of shallow lakes. Banks are built around the fields to retain the water which is not released until two weeks before the grain is sown. By this method the farmer has no need to fight; the cost of cultivating is decreased; and the success of the crops is not in danger of a drought, since the ground holds sufficient moisture.

"Jubbulpore is a well laid out city with broad streets and numerous municipal gardens. Although it lies slightly farther north of the equator than Tampico, Mexico, the cool climate makes it one of the most desirable cities in the central provinces, due to the fact that it is more than 1,300 feet above sea level.

"The Indian city is the second largest in the provinces, with a population slightly less than Canton, Ohio. This includes the British and native soldiers garrisoned there in a large cantonment; for Jubbulpore is the headquarters of government military forces in this district.

"Most of the working class of Jubbulpore's inhabitants are employed in spinning, weaving, and flour mills, and the shops of the Great Indian Peninsula railway. Others are occupied in local handicrafts, such as brass-working, stone-cutting, and the manufacture of images and ornaments of marble and agate. The prisoners in the provincial jail in Jubbulpore weave cloth and Scotch and Kidderminster carpets for sale.

Thugs Once Confined There.

"The Thugs, a religious band of assassins, and their descendants were confined in Jubbulpore, after they had terrorized all India for more than 700 years. They worshipped Kall, the Hindu goddess of destruction, and murder for gain was a religious duty. They won the confidence of the well-to-do wayfarer and sometimes accompanied or followed their intended victim hundreds of miles for the best opportunity to strangle him to death with a handkerchief. Then the murderer would perform rites in honor of the Thug deity, and set aside a portion of the spoils for her. Owing to the religious garb in which the Thugs shrouded their activities and their thorough secret organization, the Hindu and Mohammedan rulers of India were unable to suppress them. But the British finally succeeded, by a well-organized campaign, in rounding them up and unmasking their system."

Jobless Saxons Making Flowers for Americans

Berlin, Germany—The manufacture of artificial flowers and fruits for export to the United States is providing employment for about 12,000 men and women in Saxony. Otherwise they would be jobless, because of the slump in the textile and fur industry in which most of them were employed. In Sebnitz alone there are 125 flower manufacturing concerns employing from 200 to 300 workers. In the last year the value of flowers and fruits exported has jumped from \$2,500,000 to nearly \$4,000,000.

Kills Deer With Arrow as Rifleman Gets No Game

St. Cloud, Minn.—Hunting before white men came with gunpowder to dominate was recalled here when H. C. Picket, a Pemberton merchant, exhibited a deer he killed with his bow and arrow. Picket, a hunter and woodsman for 25 years, used a six-foot bow to bring down the animal, a 175-pound buck. His fourth arrow nearly penetrated the deer's body. Paradoxically, Picket's hunting companion, armed with a modern high-powered game rifle, failed to get a deer.

AUCTION SALE OF Horses and Mules



32 Head of Mules, 3 to 7 years old. 15 to 16 1-2 hands high

20 Head of Horses, 4 to 8 years old. Some Good Saddle Horses

One 6 year Black Jack, 15 hands high.

This Stock Will be Sold to Highest Bidder--Regardless of Price

Terms:--Cash

At T. & P. Stock Pens
At One O'clock, Dec. 18, 1926

Col. D. Bradly and Col. R. Riley, Auctioneers

J. G. HANCOCK

Baird

Texas

Christmas Greetings

carry a message of peace, love and good will characteristic of the holiday season, and friends and relatives appreciate these sentiments more than expensive gifts, which call for a similar return

Business Greetings sent to customers and clients at the mid-winter holiday season create good will, and good will is one of the best assets of any business institution.

Inspect our handsome line of samples, cards, letters and folders. Orders placed now will obviate any disappointment in December.

The Star Print Shop

Phone 8

Baird, Texas

CIGARETTES

TOBACCO

Quality Cafe

NOON DAY SPECIALS
Hamburger, Chili, Sandwiches
SHORT ORDERS A SPECIALTY

FRED ESTES

CANDY

CIGARS

ASHBY WHITE

Dry Cleaners

The Only Modern Dry Cleaning Plant in the County

ONE DAY SERVICE

"First Aid To The Smartly Dressed."

Phone 268—"Use It."

BAIRD TEXAS

We Call For And Deliver

Singer Sewing Machine, Free

POSTED

For the first one hundred oldest machines received, of any make, the Singer Sewing Machine Company will give in exchange, free, a new machine for the old. For full particulars, see agent below.

J. C. Neal, Clyde, Texas.

All pastures controlled by me, are posted—no Pecan gathering, or trespassing allowed what ever; please bear this in mind.

51-1f.

W. P. Brightwell.

AUTO TOP AND CURTAIN REPAIR WORK

We are prepared to repair your Automobile Top and Curtains, New glass put in any kind of curtains. General repair work on all parts of your car.

"Service you will like"

MITCHELL MOTOR COMPANY

Phone No. 1.

Baird, Texas

OLD TEMPLES DECAY, INSCRIPTIONS SAVED

Field Workers Use Skill to Preserve Records.

Washington, D. C.—Ancient Egyptian buildings along the river Nile are in such condition that the great inscriptions on their walls will be lost forever unless exact reproductions and record are soon made. This fear is expressed by Dr. James H. Breasted, leading Egyptologist and director of the oriental institute of the University of Chicago, in a report to Art and Archaeology, the journal of the Archaeological Society of Washington.

Inscriptions on the walls of the Medinet Habu temple at Luxor are being recorded by field workers of the institute. The process now used combines in one record three things, Doctor Breasted states—the speed and accuracy of the camera, the skill of the trained and experienced draftsman and the completeness that is only made possible by the ability of the epigrapher who can read and understand the inscriptions.

Long and Difficult Task.
Making these exact reproductions for scholars to study at leisure in their libraries is a long task. The photographer makes small negatives of the pictures and symbols section by section. These go through a series of processes of enlargement and tracing to bring out each detail of the ancient signs. At last the epigrapher takes the final copy that shows the signs as perfectly as the draftsman can make them and goes out to the

temple walls to proofread his manuscript from a ladder or scaffold. To complete and publish the records of this temple will take at least two or three more years, it is estimated.

Plan Work in Other Temples.

"It is hoped," Doctor Breasted says, "that this work of inscription salvage may be placed upon a basis sufficiently permanent to permit its continuance to include all the great temples of Egypt, passing from Medinet Habu to the Ramesseum, thence to the Luxor temple, and especially to Karnak, which contains the greatest volume of inscribed records which have survived from the past in a single building. Besides these temple documents there remain, furthermore, the enormous body of tomb inscriptions and reliefs."

To rescue all of these records would require the work of another entire generation, if not longer, Doctor Breasted believes.

Girl Tries Suicide to Escape Attack

New York.—Holding a large silver crucifix to her breast, Miss Dorothy Smith, twenty-three, a pretty cloak model, leaped from a rear window of a young broker's apartment on the fourth floor and was critically injured. She hurled herself through the open window to the courtyard, she told the police, in an effort to escape the attentions of the two young men who had escorted her to the apartment from a night club.

Francis Murphy, twenty-four, from the apartment the young woman fled, and John J. Fitzpatrick, twenty-two, the girl's two companions, were arrested on a charge of attempt-

ed criminal assault.

Later in the day, when Murphy and Fitzpatrick, both of whom described themselves as brokers, were arraigned before Magistrate Albert Vilate, they were held without bail at the request of Assistant District Attorney Paul Rue, for examination.

Miss Smith is suffering from a fractured skull, fractured legs and possible internal injuries.

Persons living in the near vicinity of the apartment heard the girl's screams and protests several minutes before Miss Smith leaped from the window.

Swedish Queen Will Be First to Rule Belgium

Brussels.—The duke of Brabant, who recently married Princess Astrid of Sweden, will be Belgium's fourth king, if he lives to succeed his distinguished father. And the Swedish princess will be the first Scandinavian queen of little Belgium. King Albert is the third king who has sat on the Belgian throne.

Leopold I, the first king of Belgium, was originally married to Princess Charlotte of Great Britain. But that was before he became king. The wife who shared the throne with him was Louise, eldest daughter of Louis Philippe, king of France. Leopold II was married to Marie Henrietta, archduchess of Austria, and King Albert married Elizabeth, daughter of Duke Karl Theodor of Bavaria.

Why Do Ducks Go Wild? Fanciers Want to Know

Olympia, Wash.—A strange voice crying out of the northwest wilderness

is causing tame ducks in Washington and Oregon to go wild. Mallard ducks, which have been raised in captivity, are said to have deserted many farms recently.

Hunters have brought in dead mallards with leg tags attached. Poultry fanciers who breed the domesticated mallards generally keep the birds tagged and this was a means of identifying the owner of a slain bird in one instance. Just what has caused the unusual mobilization of the second cousin to the wild migrating ducks is a mystery but they are gamely responding to the drafting call.

BLACK BAG REAL "GLOBE TROTTER"

Travels More Than 100,000 Miles With Owner.

Chicago.—If a little black cowhide club bag, now in Chicago, could talk, it could tell a tale that would rival any travel story ever written.

This little bag has been carried more than 100,000 miles on travel by A. R. Buchanan, traveling passenger agent of the Canadian Pacific steamships. It is completely covered with steamship, railroad and hotel tags from the far corners of the world. There is hardly a path on the face of the globe that this little bag has not been over.

It started on its travels eight years ago. Its first journey was from Montreal to New York, thence to the West Indies, the northern countries of South America and through the Panama canal. In all, the bag made the West Indies 20-day cruise five times.

Next it "shipped" on a 64-day Mediterranean cruise. It was on this jaunt that it was taken through Egypt to the Assuan dam on past the first cataract of the Nile.

Only recently it was brought back from a jaunt around the world on which it visited 20 countries and 27 ports. On this cruise of the Empress of Scotland it traveled 30,000 miles.

"One seeing is worth a hundred tellings," says a Chinese proverb, and if this little black bag could talk it would tell of how, when journeying 4,386 miles across northern India, it "witnessed" a phenomenal spectacle. In this holy city of the Hindus on January 14, last, there occurred a solar eclipse. Along the five miles of bathing ghats of the sacred Ganges, over a million and a quarter Hindus battled to be trampled in the stream. Hindus of inferior enlightenment believe an eclipse to be a sign of ill omen. They believe it to be caused by a fearsome demon, Hahu, who, swallowing the planet, disgorges it only when propitiated by sufficient bathing in sacred waters.

Smallest County Is Great Divorce Mill

Arlington, Va.—Granting a divorce every three and a half minutes is the record being maintained by the county court at Arlington, Va., just outside of Washington, D. C. Arlington is the county seat of the smallest county in the United States.

Rivaling Reno and Paris as a divorce center, Arlington is handling hundreds of ruined love affairs because it is situated close to ample supplies of raw material—the large eastern cities.

Arlington's divorce court grinds once a week, Saturday, for four hours, during which more than 30 divorces are turned out. Long before Judge Samuel G. Brent takes his seat divorce day the courtroom is packed with petitioners.

First come, first served, is the rule. There are always more divorce applicants than can be heard before adjournment, so many have to stay over another week.

The divorce procedure is short and snappy. Desertion is the customary cause of complaint. The petitioner declares desertion has covered a period more than three years and that he has lived in Arlington one year. One

witness corroborates these statements, and the divorce is granted.

That's all—except the "divorce specialist" lawyer collects a fee ranging from \$100 to \$250. And he generally has a dozen or more cases each divorce day!

Man Without Country Gets "Nansen Passport"

Constantinople.—The problem of 200,000 refugees without nationality—most of them from various parts of Turkey and Armenia—will be solved, at least in part, by the adoption of a suggestion made two years ago by the Near East Relief that an international passport be issued to them by the League of Nations.

The new document will be called a "Nansen passport," and it will serve for identification purposes and for use in traveling between countries. A charge of \$2 will be made for each passport, to meet the expense of issuance and registration. The passports must be renewed annually.

Every country in Europe has a certain number of these people, who are diplomatic anomalies in being actually "men without a country."

Germans Claim New, Cheaper, Better Steel

Berlin.—Discovery is claimed of a new steel-making process which yields a harder and at the same time more elastic metal than any made by existing methods.

The discovery, made in the laboratories of the German Dye trust, is said to have resulted in the production of steel of the finest quality with none of the impurities and defects now unavoidable in the smelter process.

It is said the steel thus produced is cheaper to manufacture, and it is hoped that the new invention will place the German industry in a dominant position in the international market.

DISCOVER TRIBE LOST 1,000 YEARS

Expedition in Russia Corroborates Upon Strange People.

Moscow.—A tribe of people thought to have been extinct for more than a thousand years has been discovered in the Russian Far North.

Living in districts unexplored and largely impenetrable the 15,000 members of the tribe preserve the modes and customs of the time of Charlemagne.

While the outside world moved ahead with lightning rapidity these people have remained just as they were when Europe was in the dark Middle Ages.

An expedition sent out by the Academy of Science came upon these northern people. Scientists had believed the tribe perished five hundred years before America was discovered.

The people speak a language near to that of western Finnish peoples. Their religious ceremonies have tendencies of idol worship, but with traces of Christianity which must have been taught by early missionaries.

Each tribe has its own coat of arms and its chieftain like the noblemen of Europe of medieval times. These chieftains live as feudal lords and never heard of Communism or of Karl Marx.

Much material was collected by the academy expedition showing the life and manners of the tribe that dropped out of sight so long ago.

JOB PRINTING

We appreciate your business—and can give you first class service on all work. Call No. 8 and we will call and take your order.

Our Job Work always pleases.
THE STAR PRINT SHOP
PRINTING OF QUALITY
Established 1887
Phone No. 8 Baird.
Equipped—Experienced

TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS

Use your Telephone to save time, it will serve you many ways—in business, socially or emergency Your Telephone, is for yourself, your family or your employes only. Report to the Management any dissatisfaction.

T. P. BEARDEN,
Manager.

Plumbing Tin Work

SINKS
TIN WORK
GAS STOVES
GAS LIGHTS
BATH TUBS
GAS FITTING

Electric Wiring

PHONE, 224

Sam Gilliland

BAIRD — TEXAS.

Christmas Gifts

I make Leather Handbags, Bill Folds, Cigarette and Cigar Cases, Coin Purses, etc. All made by hand, using any emblem or initial. These will make appropriate and useful Christmas Gifts. Prices range from

\$2.25 to \$17.50

I have learned this work since I have been in the Veteran's Hospital at this place. I will appreciate your orders and I am sure the work will please you.

Give your orders to my wife at Clyde, Texas, or send direct to me.

HARRY KEMPER
Care U. S. V. B. Hospital
No. 93, Legion, Texas

GIVE SOMETHING



USEFUL



Electrical gifts are the most appreciated gifts because they may be used and enjoyed the whole year round. A beautiful shiny piece of mechanism takes the drudgery from your home by simply pressing a button.

Make your selections while our line is complete.

Any of the Electric Household Appliances listed below will make a desirable Christmas Gift

Electric Ranges
Toasters
Sewing Machines
Waffle Irons
Floor Lamps
Table Stove

Washing Machines
Percolators
Vacuum Cleaners
Irons
Curling Irons
Grills

Light Fixtures

West Texas Utilities
Company

The Baird Star.

BAIRD, TEXAS
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1926
Serial (whole) Number, 2127
Issued Every Friday

Entered as Second Class Matter, Dec. 8, 1887 at the Post Office at Baird, Texas, under Act of 1879.

W. E. GILLILAND,
Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

IN CALLAHAN COUNTY	
One Year	\$1.50
Six Months	.80
Three Months	.50
OUTSIDE OF CALLAHAN COUNTY	
One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.25
Three Months	.75

(Payable in Advance)

ADVERTISING RATES

Display Advertising, per inch	25c
Local Advertising, per line	5c
(Minimum Charge 25)	
Legal Advertising, per line	5c
All Advertising Charged by the week	

My early and sensible love of reading Stars I would not exchange for the treasures of India-Gibbon.

Reading maketh a full man-Bacon. And drinking bootleg, makes a fool man.

Nobody has ever found the gods so much his friends that he can promise himself another day.
-Seneca.

Who is the happiest of men?
He who values the merit of others, And in their pleasure takes joy, even as though 'twere his own.
-Goethe.

The Star would not presume to dictate to congress what to do with the millions of dollars in surplus funds; but in place of returning it to the tax payers, why not pay it out on the National debt?

When I say that I know women, I mean that I do not know them. Every single woman I ever knew is a puzzle to me, As I have no doubt she is to herself.
-Thackeray.

A girl stenographer in Dan Moody's office has been arrested, charged with robbing a bank. Of course Dan Moody is in no wise responsible; but just suppose she had been working for Gov. Ferguson; what Dan's friends would have to say about it would be a plenty.

The farmer who has his meat in the smokehouse or in the pen to kill when, fat; wheat in the bin, corn in the crib; potatoes in the cellar a lot of canned fruit and vegetables for the winter, and feed for one or two milk cows, and other stock, has no reason to worry about when the money is ready to loan farmer's on his cotton crop.

The proposal law to regulate the cotton farmers will probably be about as valuable to them as the promise of financial help has been to the farmer. The proposed law to limit the acreage of cotton for 1927 and to prevent planting cotton more than one year on the same land, is just another step toward socialism. Why do we have to enact a law to tell the farmer how to farm. The proposition is bunkum and cannot possibly help the farmer any more than he has power to help himself without such a law. If we can make the farmer farm by law, we can regulate every other business by law and it is this propensity to rush to Austin or Washington to have a law passed to regulate some real or imaginary evil that we detest. Let the farmer farm in his own way. If any one wants a law to help the farmer, let laws be made to aid them in marketing their products, nothing more.

There are six candidates for a vacant District Judgeship in Mitchell county. This reminds us of a good story we once heard of Gov. O. M. Roberts, when members of the Legislature were trying to persuade the old Governor to approve a bill to raise the salary of district judges; one of the spokesmen said: Governor, you cannot secure the best talent for judges with the present low salary. The reply was characteristic of the Old Alcalde as he was called: "Well I do not know about that," he said, "My experience

is that few judges ever resign and a few of them die in office but occasionally there is a vacancy and every time a vacancy does occur I am besieged with petitions and personal appeals to appoint this or that man of the bunch seeking the office, all their friends assuring me that the man they are backing is the very best lawyer and the best man for the place. The vacancy in Mitchell county was caused by Judge Lester resigning to accept the office of Associate Justice a higher office to which he was elected last month.

The football season will soon be over and for one we are glad of it. It looks like two thirds of the space in the daily papers is taken up with football news.

If there is anything elevating about a football game we have never seen it, but as we only witness a part of one game in on the campus of the State University, at Austin during the regular session of the Legislature in 1895, therefore we do not claim to be an expert critic on the game, but our recollection of that game does not inspire us with any admiration for the sport. Here we see a lot of big husky fellows, each one with a head of hair that looked like a mop. The players were all scattered out, and directly all seemed to converge at one point, and all seemed to fall in a pile, and of all the pushing, knocking and scratching, they had it. To one not conversant with the so-called noble sport, it looked like a free for all slugging bout, we boys used to engage in at school occasionally. The last we saw of that game, as the street car, that had stopped that the passengers might witness the mighty rush, moved on, was a lot of big husky young fellows fighting (as we thought) as though the destiny of Texas was at stake. What little we saw of that game made an impression on us that football was about the most brutal game one could invent. Nothing elevating about it as we saw it; yet all colleges and universities, including the church schools, have their football teams, and contention becomes so intense between rival schools that future games for a time between them must be called off, notably Baylor University and the Texas A. & M. College only recently. At Waco some time ago a member of the state school was killed in a free for all fight, between members of the rival schools. All games between the two schools are called off until the animosity engendered by intense rivalry has had time to cool and it may require years owing to the last unfortunate mixup. It is a brutal game and the death of the A. & M. student is evidence of it. Many have been killed or crippled in recent years in just ordinary playing. No bunch of strong, athlete, young men can mixup in a rough and tumble game, striving for the mastery but what there is danger of some one getting hurt or even killed.

We believe in games, to give growing boys needed exercise like baseball running, jumping, etc. True, boys do get hurt in any of these games, sometime killed, but not as often as they do in the brutal game of football.

FRESH FLORIDA ORANGES
Fresh Sweet Florida Oranges \$3 per box of three hundred large size. Sound fruit and satisfaction guaranteed or money back. We pay express charges. A box of these makes an appreciated Christmas gift. Remit with order. 1-10t.
ACME FARMS, Gainesville, Florida.

New Gold Remedy for Tuberculosis
London. — Preliminary announcements of a new gold treatment for tuberculosis have reached this country from Berlin. Prof. Erich Leschke of the medical faculty of the University of Berlin, has been working with a new gold compound called triphal, according to the German correspondent of the medical Journal Lancet. Injections of one-quarter of a grain of the new compound are administered every four days to patients in various stages of the disease, and it has also been used before performing the operation known as pneumothorax, when there is a cavity in one lung and lesions in the other. Pneumothorax is a process whereby one lung is collapsed to give the tubercular lesions a chance to heal. The results so far are encouraging, according to Professor Leschke, but he is unwilling to give out more information or make further statements until the remedy has been more completely tested.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION

Notice is hereby given that the Putnam Supply Company, a mercantile firm, composed of L. E. Brock, Putnam, Texas; W. E. Dawson, Moran, Texas; T. C. Kelly, Cross Plains, Texas; John H. Brock, Brownwood, Texas; and Dan O. Martin, Brownwood, Texas; with places of business at Putnam, Callahan County, Texas; Cross Plains, Callahan County, Texas; Albany, Shackelford County, Texas; Moran, Shackelford County, Texas; and Brownwood, Brown County, Texas; will be dissolved on the first day of January, A. D. 1927, and from and after said date, will cease to exist; said dissolution being for the purpose of forming a mercantile corporation, to be known and called by the old, or original name, "Putnam Supply Company", with places of business at each and all of the above mentioned towns, with its principal office and place of business at Putnam, in Callahan County, Texas;

All debts and claims due and owing to said firm at the time of such dissolution, shall be payable to said corporation at the office of the corporation situated where such debt or claim was incurred, and all legal obligations and debts due and owing by said firm at the time of its dissolution will be paid by said corporation.

L. E. Brock
W. E. Dawson
T. C. Kelly
John H. Brock
Dan O. Martin.

1-4t.

"Clyde sandy belt will rival Belle Plaine when tested. Buy a lease or royalty and watch development." 50-24pd.

CLUB RATES

Dallas Semi-Weekly News, one of the best farm and general newspapers in the South.	
THE BAIRD STAR	\$1.50
SEMI-WEEKLEY NEWS	\$1.00
	\$2.50
Both papers One Year for	\$2.30

"Clyde adopts paying law 6 to 1. Votes water and sewer bonds to amount of \$60,000 3 to 1. The pleasant place to live." 50-3tpd.



For groceries both staple and fancy. And service that seems necromancy. Our Eddie will answer As quick as he can, sir, With never the least hesitation.

Your Christmas Dinner Order-- Please.

Just step to the phone and call 120 or 130—we will be ready with pencil, and suggestions too, if you want them, for the most satisfying Christmas Dinner you ever served. We can supply you with everything you will want—the choicest Meats, Fresh Groceries, Vegetables, Fruits, Nuts, Pickles and Salad Dressings of all kinds.

Call 120 or 130 for Service
CONSISTENT AND STEADY:
THAT'S "ATTABOY EDDIE"!

Warren's Market
Bery & Bery, Proprietors
Baird Texas



We Have It **BAIRD DRUG CO.** We Have It

Jewelry Gifts For Men

In making your selections of Jewelry, you will find in our display an ample assortment, most reasonable priced. The quality, we fully guarantee to be satisfactory

Make Your Lunch a Butter-Kristwich Every Day

NOTICE OF INTENTION TO INCORPORATE WITHOUT ANY CHANGE FROM ORIGINAL FIRM NAME

Notice is hereby given that L. E. Brock, W. E. Dawson, T. C. Kelly, John H. Brock, and Dan O. Martin, composing the firm and partnership known as Putnam Supply Company, with places of business at Putnam, Callahan County, Texas; Baird, Callahan County, Texas; Cross Plains, Callahan County, Texas; Albany, Shackelford County, Texas; Moran, Shackelford County, Texas; and Brownwood, Brown County, Texas; intend to incorporate, without any change of said firm name, within thirty, (30) days from this date, or as soon thereafter as a permit can be obtained and a charter filed and granted under the Laws of the State of Texas.

Witness our hands this the 27th day of November, A. D. 1926.
L. E. Brock
W. E. Dawson
T. C. Kelly
John H. Brock
Dan O. Martin.

1-4t.

NOTICE, SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas, County of Callahan By virtue of an writ of execution, issued out of the Honorable 96th District Court of Tarrant County, on 6 th day of December, 1926, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of Wagner Supply Company, a corporation versus C. R. Dutton No. 73741 and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the First Tuesday in January, 1927, it being the 4th day of said month, before the Court House door of said Callahan County, in the City of Baird, the following described property, to-wit: All of the right, title, interest and estate of C. R. Dutton in and to the oil and gas lease, covering all that certain parcel or tract of land in Callahan County, described as being 40 acres of land out of the north-west corner, Section 9, B. O. H. Lands, described as beginning at the north-west corner of said section 9, at an old stone mound on the east side of mountain; thence south 45 1-2 degrees, east 475 varas to a stone mound in south-west corner of field; thence east 475 varas to a stone mound in mesquite flat, east of south-east corner of said field; thence north 45 1-2 degrees, west 475 to a stone mound near north-east corner of field in south line of Section 1, B. O. H. Lands; thence west 475 varas to place of beginning; together with the same interest in: 1732 feet of 6 5-8" casing; 1100 feet of 8 1-4" casing; 900 feet of 10" casing, and 375 feet of 12 1-2" casing, now in a well on said property; as well as the same interest in and to all other oil well equipment, casing, rig, power houses, power plants, derricks, tools, fishing tools, drilling tools; together with all rights privileges and appurtenances thereto annexed or appertaining, now owned or held by C. R. Dutton and levied on as the property of C. R. Dutton to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$756.43 in favor of Wagner Supply Company and costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this 8th day of December 1926.
2-3t. G. H. Corn, Sheriff.

A BUTTER-KISTWICH LUNCH

Make your lunch a Butter-Kistwich every day; We serve boiled ham; ham salad; cream cheese; peanut butter; orange marinalade; grape jelly; swill cheese; sliced fruit; roast pimento cheese; lettuce; chicken lettuce and eggs; cinnamon toast; hot chocolate and coffee. Try this lunch once and you will come again.
3-1t. Baird Drug Company.

Christmas Gifts



I have a beautiful line of Christmas Novelties which will make appropriate and pleasing gifts.

Millinery for Gifts

Bringing to your special attention the nice line of Hats in attractive models—a splendid gift item. All Pattern Hats--Special at

\$6.00

Miss Day's Shoppe

Blue Arrow Oil Station

Under New Management
Gas, Oils, Accessories
Radio Batteries

This Bank is "O. K. D" By Uncle Sam's Personal Representatives at Least Twice a Year--

This National Bank must be ready at any moment for a complete, detailed examination by United States Government experts. They have the right to examine our records at any time, without previous notice, and they are required by law to do so at least twice a year.

That's just one of the features of the U. S. Government Supervision. Choose this National Bank as your Bank.

THE First National Bank

CAPITAL \$ 50,000.00
SURPLUS & PROFITS \$ 25,000.00
1884—The Old Established Bank—1884
BAIRD, TEXAS

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS
Tom Windham, President W. S. Hinds, Cashier
Henry James, Vice President Bob Norrell, Assistant Cashier
Ace Hickman, Vice President W. A. Hinds
A. R. (Red) Kelton

Specials Features At SIGAL THEATRE During the Holidays

FRIDAY NIGHT, DEC. 17TH
AND MATINEE DEC. 18TH.

"WOMAN'S POWER." Which is the stronger sex? Don't decide until you see, "Woman's Power." Also showing the greatest Serial ever made, "Fighting with Buffalo Bill" from the story by Wm. Cody (Buffalo Bill)

SATURDAY, DEC. 18TH.—NIGHT SHOW ONLY
"The Gentle Cyclone"

featuring "Buck Jones." Also "Busters Orphan Party" a Buster Brown Comedy.

MONDAY & TUESDAY, DEC. 20 & 21ST.
"The Waltz Dream." Here is one of the screen sensation of the year, a romance of gay, reckless Royalty. Laid in the jewelled setting of Vienna, at its maddest and merriest. Also a Western Feature, and "Babes In The Saw Dust," Comedy.

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY, DEC. 22 & 23R.
"The Whole Town's Talking" A wonderful comedy—drama with laughs and merriment. Also a Mack Sennet Comedy, "Lizzie of The Field"

FRIDAY NIGHT, DECEMBER 24TH.
"The Family Up Stairs." Fox Special. Almost any girl can get a sweetheart—but if you want to know how to keep one see—"The Family Up Stairs." Also showing "Fighting with Buffalo Bill."

SATURDAY, DEC. 25TH. (SUPER SPECIAL)
James Oliver Curwood "Flaming Forest." A great picture of the Canadian Wilds. Featuring Antonio Moreno and Renee Andree. Also "For Crying Out Loud" Comedy.

DECEMBER 27 & 28TH.
"Fig Leaves" with George O'Brien and Olive Borden. A rollicking Comedy-Drama that proves Adam didn't know what he was starting when he gave a rib to learn the quaint old sport of matrimony. Also a Western Feature and a good comedy.

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY, DEC. 29 & 30TH.
"Valencia" with Mae Murry and Lloyd Hughes. The alluring merry widow is here now in the biggest hit of her career. Also "Our Gang Comedy."

DECEMBER 31TH.
"Prowlers Of The Night." A big Western Feature. Also, "Fighting with Buffalo Bill. Special Midnight Matinee. Starting at one minute after twelve a. m. Special Feature for Matinee, "WHISPERING WIRES" something different.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 1ST.
Tom Mix in "No Mans Gold." The most sensational thriller Tom Mix ever made. Also "Mixed Babies," comedy.

Good Groceries Fresh Meats

Our stock Staple and Fancy Groceries, Fresh and Cured Meats is complete and well kept. Phone us your Grocery and Meat orders, which will be given prompt and careful attention and our deliveryman will see that your goods are delivered promptly

"Let Me be Your Groceryman"

Phones 4 and 215

FRED L. WRISTEN

Don't You Spend All

It is the custom in America for men to spend most their salaries. They do not appear to be much concerned about the "Rainy Day." This shows lack of thrift in the individual.

Did you ever see a treadmill—a moving inclined platform geared up so that the weight of the horses walking on it turns the machinery? The point about it is, the horses never get anywhere for their hard work.

Begin now to regularly save from your income to build up some reserve capital to fall back upon We welcome you, we want your name on our books

MAKE OUR BANK YOUR BANK

FIRST STATE BANK
BAIRD, TEXAS

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

E. L. Finley, President
F. L. Driskill, Cashier

T. E. Powell, Vice President
H. Ross, Vice President

E. D. Driskill, Assistant Cashier

P. G. Hatchett, Vice President

M. Barnhill, C. B. Snyder

Personal

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hill, were in from the ranch on the Bayou, Tuesday.

See our selection of Diamonds. 3-1t. Baird Drug Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cutbirth were in from the ranch, on Burnt Branch, Wednesday.

See our nice selection of Jewelry at the Baird Drug Company. 31-t.

"New residents and new business houses going up every week in Clyde, the City of Happy Homes." 3-tf.

CLASSIFIED ADS

WE DELIVER—every day in the week 50-t Warren's Market, and on Sunday, until 9 a. m. Phone. 130.

NEW HOME—Seven room Stucco, well located in Abilene. Also one five room frame, new; priced to sell—if interested, write, H. A. Butler, P. O. Box, 1090, Abilene, Texas. 52-tf.

\$525.00 ESSAY CONTEST FOR CHILDREN, from fifth to eleventh grades. Closes Jan. 25, 1927. Write for particulars and free catalogue. RAMSEY'S AUSTIN NURSERY, Austin, Texas. 52-6t.

FRUIT TREES THAT BEAR. Pecans and berries. Hardy, climate-proof Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Shades, Roses. Landscape plans made. Catalogue free. RAMSEY'S AUSTIN NURSERY, Austin, Texas. Established 1875. 52-6t.

OIL LEASES AND ROYALTIES—Wanted, also 5 drilling blocks, for 5 wells. Send legal descriptions; best price. How many wild-cat acres free for a well. Do your best and get quick action. Box 734, Baird, Texas. 48-tf.

LOST—Last Sunday night, a portable Victrola, some where between Pat Halley's and B. F. Morrison's residence. Finder please leave it at The Star office and receive reward. 2-t.

PECANS: Either whole or shelled. Phone or see Ed Lambert. Phone, 253 2 L and 1S. 2-2tpd.

FOR SALE: One 3-4 iron bed, springs and mattress; one double bed; one floor lamp. See or phone Mrs. L. L. Blackburn. Phone 216—3 rings 3-tf.

IDEAL XMAS GIFT: Corna Four, the standard Portable \$60.00 cash or \$65.00 terms, \$10.00 down and \$5.00 a month. Mail orders promptly filled. Write ABILENE TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, ABILENE, TEXAS. 3-4tpd.

"Clyde Leases and Royalties and Drilling blocks." W. Homer Shanks, Clyde, Texas. 3-tf.



K. LEE WILLIAMS PRESENTS
PASSING
of the WEST
THRILLING DRAMA OF THE OLD AND NEW WEST
WITH
The Most Exciting Rodeo Ever Filmed
101 RANCH SPECIAL

Gem Theatre
Mon. & Tues.
Dec. 20 & 21st

JAMES C. ASBURY
Real Estate, Rentals & Insurance
Baird, Texas

RED CROSS SERVICES SHOW UPWARD TREND

Disaster Relief, Veterans' Aid
Foremost in Fiscal Year.
Services All Vital.

Expenditures by the American Red Cross for the last year showed a mounting curve as compared with those for the preceding year—\$11,852,869.35 as against \$10,221,679.80. The outstanding appropriations were for disaster relief and assistance to disabled veterans. For disaster relief the American Red Cross expended \$3,871,827, of which the National Organization contributed \$3,642,827, and the Red Cross Chapters \$229,000. For disabled veterans, a total of \$3,625,178 was expended for, of which National Headquarters appropriated \$1,641,178, and Chapters, \$1,987,000.

The disaster relief figures do not include the Florida operations, which occurred after the end of the fiscal year, in addition to the work for disabled veterans, the Red Cross continued its work on behalf of men in the Regular Army and Navy and Marine Corps, which called for a total appropriation of \$509,451.

The enrolled nurses' reserve, from which nurses for disasters and other emergencies are called, cost \$47,382 borne entirely by the National Headquarters. Public Health Nursing, a part of the Red Cross program of national health work, cost \$886,823. Instruction in home hygiene and care of the sick required \$152,466 in nutrition instruction, \$164,107 was expended.

The Red Cross campaign to reduce deaths from accidents and drowning conducted by the First Aid and Life Saving Service, called for \$352,345 and has shown tangible results in lives saved annually.

The Junior Red Cross, one of the foremost peace influences in the world, was carried on at a cost of \$31,953. All local Chapter activities of the Red Cross cost \$23,000, while other domestic operations of the Red Cross, borne by National Headquarters, amounted to \$264,040.

The remainder of the fiscal year's expenditures were accounted for in foreign and foreign operations, of which the American Red Cross served, absorbed \$53,075; League of Red Cross Societies, \$180,000; Junior Red Cross foreign projects, \$74,065; assistance to insular Chapters, \$49,599; other insular and foreign work, \$54,783; supervision of service activities and general management, \$270,629.27.

The total expenditures for the year ended June 30 last were divided: National Organization, \$7,381,869.35; local Chapters, \$4,511,000. In the 1926 Annual Roll Call, November 7, 1926, the public is invited to share in this vast work done in their name by enrolling in the American Red Cross as members.

Indian Hard Up, Though His Income Is \$70,000

Washington.—Help and advice from the great white father is sought again by Jackson Barnett, Creek Indian, who was raised by the Aladdin's lamp of petroleum from a tepee and a blanket to affluence, but now finds himself embroiled in financial and legal difficulties. An annual income of \$70,000 is possessed by the Indian, but he is unable to meet current expenses and seeks permission of the Interior department, his guardian, to use part of his estate. Assistant Secretary Edward said that he believed arrangements would be made to advance funds to Barnett. The estate is tie up in litigation in New York.

"Maggie Green" of "Amerikey" Located

Detroit.—People in Ireland frequently have a hazy notion of the United States, especially of distances.

Dr. W. L. Northbridge of Belfast, who is here making friends for the Irish-American Methodist Memorial church in the Uster capital, tells this story:

"The last Sunday night I preached in Belfast before starting for this country I stated in a polite way that if any of my hearers had friends in America and would give me the address I would look them up—if possible. Among others was one old lady, and she said, 'If you happen to see Maggie Green in Amerikey give her my best wishes.' That was the only address—Maggie Green, Amerikey.

"I thought this was good enough to tell, and some weeks later when I was preaching over the radio I told it. The next day I had a visitor, and who was it but Maggie Green, formerly of Belfast, who happened to be listening in."



Christmas
Sale of Handkerchiefs

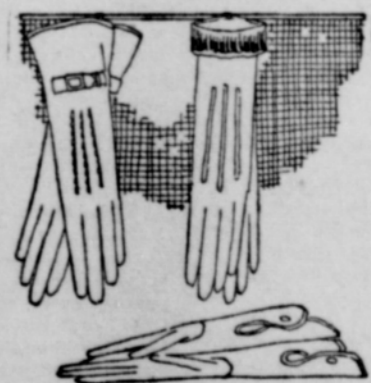
Little gifts of vast importance--their well considered, careful choice, carries a message of gracious thoughtfulness that is often difficult to match in gifts of greater magnitude. Our prices during this sale are especially interesting.

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The Place Where It Pays You To Trade



LYDIA of the Pines

by HONORÉ
WILLSIE

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THE STORY

CHAPTER I—With her baby sister, Patience, Lydia returns from play to the untidy home of her impoverished father, Amos Dudley, at Lake City. Her father's friend, and her own devoted admirer, John Levine, after discussing affairs with Dudley, makes up his mind to go into politics.

CHAPTER II—Lydia, Patience and a companion, Kent Moulton, playing by the lake, are accosted by an old squaw from the nearby reservation. Lydia gives her food. Margery, small daughter of Dave Marshall, the town's banker, joins them. In their play Margery falls into the water. She is pulled out, unharmed but frightened, and taken home by Lydia and Kent. Her father calls on Amos to complain, blaming Lydia for the mishap.

CHAPTER III—Lydia explains the accident and asserts that because Margery is considered "stuck up" she is not a popular playmate. Marshall arranges for Lydia to teach Margery to swim and otherwise become "one of the crowd." Levine tells Amos his plan to take timber from the Indian reservation and ultimately have it opened for settlement. From an older boy, Billy Norton, Lydia gets a pair of wild ducks, and despite their poverty the Dudleys have a Christmas feast.

CHAPTER IV—Patience succumbs to an attack of diphtheria, leaving Lydia feeling that her trust in God is lost and her small world has collapsed. She finds comfort in the loving kindness of John Levine. Lydia learns that a note of Amos, backed by Levine and held by Marshall, is due and cannot be met. The child pleads with Marshall, and for her sake he agrees to renew the note.

CHAPTER V—Grieving for the loss of little Patience, Lydia's health fails. Levine, understanding the situation, gives her a pup, which the lonely child takes to her heart. Reaching the age of fifteen, Lydia enters high school, where she at once realizes that her homemade frock and general appearance of poverty set her apart from her better-dressed companions. She attends a party given by her teacher, Miss Towne. The other girls, smartly dressed, make fun of her makeshift costume.

CHAPTER VI—Levine is elected sheriff. A sixteen-year-old Indian boy, Charlie Jackson, tells Lydia of numerous wrongs done his people by Marshall and Levine. Lydia defends her friend vigorously. Meeting Levine in Lydia's home, Charlie Jackson threatens and endeavors to attack him.

CHAPTER VII—Levine is shot by an unseen assassin. Recovering at the Dudley cottage, he learns the real extent of Lydia's loneliness and her shaken faith in God. The main girl enters into a compact to start a "search for God" together. Levine, recovered, begins his campaign for congress.

CHAPTER VIII—Lydia is unable to drive the hatred of Levine from Charlie's heart, and despite herself, her faith in her old friend is shaken by the young Indian's stories. Levine has long realized that despite their disparity in age he is passionately in love with the young girl.

CHAPTER IX—Levine is triumphant in his campaign for congress. Lydia earns enough money selling fudge to go camping with Charlie. Kent, Margery and two school friends, Gustus and a girl named Olga. Miss Towne chaperons them.

CHAPTER X

The Camp

Lydia and Kent did not use the roads. It was with the old familiar sense of make-believe adventure that they started on what they called a baseline southwest. And it was mid-afternoon before, hungry and leg weary, they reached the store that backed up against the Indian school. They bought sardines, crackers and cheese and ate them perched on a dry goods box near the hitching rack.

"There! I feel happier," said Kent as he threw away the empty sardine cans. "How are you, old lady?"

Lydia swung her feet contentedly. "Fine! Let's start back. We'll be there by supper time, I'm sure we know the way now."

But alas for the vanity of amateur woodcraftsmen! The late June dusk found them still threading the endless aisles of pine, their sense of direction completely obscured by the shinking of the sun.

"Scared, Lyd?" inquired Kent as they paused for a moment's rest on a log.

"No, but I'm awful hungry." Lydia drew a trifle closer on the log to Kent. "Supposing we have to stay out here all night?" She shivered a little.

"Well, I'd build a fire," said Kent in a matter-of-fact manner that Lydia suspected was assumed, "and fix fudge on a bed of pine needles. Then I'd stand guard all night, like a little tin hero. I hope the folks won't worry about us. In the meantime, you and I can have a good old talk, like the old days. Remember?"

"I remember! Kent, are you afraid?"

"I should say not! I like the woods at night. Don't the fern and the needles smell fine? Lyd, what're you going to do after you finish high school?"

"Go on to the university. Aren't you?"

"Dad wants me to, but I guess I'll go to work. Why waste four years earning a lot of stuff that'll never earn me a cent? What do you want to go to the university for?"

"Kent, I promised mother I'd go. And I want to anyhow. We're so poor,

that I'll never be anything but a scrub woman if I don't get educated."

Kent stirred uncomfortably. "I want to make money, quick."

"I don't see what the hurry is. Is it Olga?"

"Of course it isn't Olga! She's all right to flirt with and a peachy looker, but you don't suppose a fellow wants to marry every girl he gets crazy about?"

"I didn't know," said Lydia, meekly. "Nobody was ever crazy about me."

"You aren't that kind, thank heaven."

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"You're Growing Up the Way a Girl Ought To."

en. You're growing up the way a girl ought to. I know all about it."

Lydia sat staring into the darkness, thinking this over. She was getting an amount of comfort out of the conversation that made her realize how sore a spot there had been within her.

"Kent," asked Lydia, suddenly, "what's a hussy?"

"Hub!" exclaimed Kent. "What makes you ask that?"

"Election night there were lots of women, flashily dressed, around, and father said they were hussies. And I saw Gustus flirting with one of them, and some of the senior boys, too. And I saw some of the best dressed of the Indians with them."

"You'd better ask your father," said Kent.

"I did and he said I'd know when I got older."

There was silence again. Kent was only seventeen. He sat staring with puzzled eyes into the darkness. He tried to picture Olga putting a question like this to him, and failed. A sudden realization of the loneliness of Lydia's unmothered girlhood, of her innocent faith in him, touched the best that was in him. His voice was a little husky but he answered coolly.

"A hussy, Lyd, is a flirt who's gone to the bad. Those around Lake City chase after the students and the Indians who've got government allowances, and get their money away from them."

"Oh," said Lydia. "Oh!" Then thoughtfully, "Aren't men silly?"

"Yes, they are," agreed Kent. "And Lyd, whenever you want to know about such things, you ask me. It's a man's place to tell a girl the things she ought to know."

"All right," replied Lydia, "and of course, you're just like a brother to me."

"Oh, I don't feel so brotherly as—Gee, there's a fire, Lydia!"

Faintly through the trees gleamed a distant blaze.

"It's the camp crowd, I guess," said Lydia.

"No, it isn't, it's a bunch of men," corrected Kent. "Hold on a minute, Lydia. Let's see what we're getting into."

He pulled her into the shelter of a giant pine trunk and the two peered at the group around the fire.

There were six halfbreeds in "store" clothes and moccasins squatting around the blaze. None of them was speaking.

"They act as if they were waiting for some one," whispered Lydia.

"Hush! There comes some one else. For the love of cats!"

John Levine emerged from the darkness of the forest into the fire glow.

"How!" he grunted, slipping into an

empty space, opposite the two cave-droppers.

"How," returned the Indians.

Silence in the woods, except for the crackling fire.

"Kent, let's go! I don't want to listen. I don't want to know."

Kent seized her arm. "You've got to stay. It's your business to know," he whispered sharply.

"Where's Eagle's Feather?" asked Levine.

"Sick," replied an Indian.

John nodded. "I got back from Washington today. Big fight there. Marshall and his crowd, they'll make a big fight. I may have to compromise. I may make my bill read, only mixed bloods can sell their lands, not full bloods."

"Good!" said an Indian. "Full blood don't want to sell, anyhow."

"Better for you mixed bloods," agreed Levine, "because you'll get higher prices for your land than these for us whites, for there'll be a mixed, unless—you mixed bloods should happen to swear the full bloods are mixed, too. It'll be a good way for all of you to pay up old debts."

Lydia's heart was pounding so hard that it really pained her. She stared at John unbelievably. Yet it was the same familiar, saw-toothed face, with the gaunt look about the cheeks. Only the eyes were strange. Lydia had never seen them so hard, so searching before.

"Well," said Levine, "is that all you folks have got to report, after six months? What do you think I'm paying you for?"

What more might have come Lydia did not know for an old squaw came tottering into the fire glow. She was gray-headed and emaciated.

"Oh, that's our old squaw, Kent, remember?" whispered Lydia.

"Shut up!" murmured Kent.

The squaw made her way up to John. There was something sinister in the look of her and her nose.

"What you do now, white man?" she snarled. "Steal! Steal more, eh?"

Lydia looked down on her and his voice was pitying. "Why, you poor old devil, you look half starved." He dug into his pocket and brought out a silver dollar. "Go get some grub," he said.

The old woman stared from the dollar to Levine's face and her voice rose to a shriek.

"Steal! Steal! Make our young men drunk! Make our young girls have babies that grow like these snakes," she pointed a trembling, scrawny finger at the scowling mixed bloods. "White man—dirty fool—dirty thief," and she spat at Levine, at the same time striking the dollar from his hand. It rolled out onto the needles and lay shining in the firelight.

John stiffened and the mixed bloods watched him curiously. But the squaw suddenly burst into the feeble yet deep drawn sob of the old, and tottering over to the silver she picked it up. "Hungry!" she sobbed. "All the time much hungry." And she started slowly away from the fire in the direction of Kent and Lydia's hiding place.

"Quick!" whispered Kent, and noiselessly the two ran back into the darkness of the woods, through which, however, a silver light was beginning to filter. "There's the moon," he said in a low voice. "Now I can find the lake."

In less than half a mile they found the lake and far around its curving shore, the gleam of their own camp fire.

"Holy Mike! What do you think of that?" demanded Kent as they headed for the fire. "Isn't Levine a wonder!"

Lydia scarcely heard him. "John Levine!" she murmured. "My best friend! Oh, I can't believe it."

They were nearing the camp now and Kent stopped and in the moonlight took Lydia by the shoulders. "Look here, Lyd, don't you tell a soul about what we saw. Promise me!"

"I'll do nothing of the kind," snapped Lydia.

"Promise!" repeated Kent.

"I will not!" returned Lydia.

Kent's hold on her shoulders tightened. He wanted to box her ears and yet, as he gazed at the wistful, sensitive lips, he felt a sudden desire to kiss her.

"Well, promise me, you'll say nothing while we're in camp, anyhow."

Lydia hesitated. After all, she thought, to whom could she tell the story and what could any one do? "All right, I'll promise that," she agreed, slowly.

It was scarcely nine o'clock, after all, when they trudged into the camp. Charlie and Gustus came in a moment later, having heard Miss Towne's call.

"Oh, Lydia! Lydia! I've worried myself sick." And the cruel Miss Towne, the grouchy Miss Towne, threw her arms about Lydia, with a little murmur that was curiously like a sob.

"We were just going to the settlement for help," said Charlie, "though we were pretty sure nothing serious could have happened."

"We saved your supper," said Margery. "Come on, Gustus, we'll heat it for 'em."

Lydia was tired the next day and elected to stay in camp with Miss Towne while the others went on an all-day strawberry hunt.

Lydia was lying in a hammock with a book, when a horse's hoof beats sounded under the trees and Levine rode into the camp.

Lydia had been wondering how, when she saw him in town, she was going to meet him, what she was going to say to him. But now, her only thought was that here was the devoted friend who had understood her since babyhood.

As he dismounted, she jumped to her feet. "Oh, my dear Mr. Levine!

My dear! My dear!" she cried and her hair flying, she ran to him and threw her arms about his neck.

John threw a long arm about her, and held her to him closely, while with his free hand he smoothed back the glory of her hair. And Miss Towne, watching, saw his long saturnine face transformed.

"Why, Lydia, my little sweetheart! I didn't realize you'd missed me so." Then, catching Miss Towne's gaze, he smiled.

"Lydia has few loves, but they're strong," he said. "I'm her foster father. My name's John Levine."

Lydia disengaged herself. "And this is Miss Towne," she said, "my dearest teacher."

"Sit down," said the chaperone, "while Lydia and I finish dressing."

"You'll have lunch with us?" called Lydia as she retreated toward the tent.

"Yes, but I can't stay longer. Must be back in Lake City for supper," replied Levine, tying up his horse.

Lydia was delighted to put her hand to cooking again, and while Miss Towne set the table, John chatted with both of them of his Washington experiences. He rode away immediately after he had finished eating. Miss Towne wiped the dishes thoughtfully.

"It's hard to realize that he's the scandalous John Levine," she said. "He's simply charming!"

Lydia flared, flushed and subsided. Never again, she realized, could she contradict aspersions cast on Levine's character. And yet, how like a bad dream the episode of last night seemed. If only it had been a dream!

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Charlie and Kent were cooking dinner.

"Dear me," said Miss Towne, "tell him to take the poor thing away, Lydia."

"He must feed her, first," exclaimed Lydia, leading the old Indian over to the cooking shelter.

Kent and Lydia exchanged glances as Charlie led the squaw—Susie, he called her—into the woods, after Lydia had heaped her old arms with food. Kent and Gustus had put the dinner on the table and they all were seated at the meal when Charlie returned.

"What did she want, Charlie?" asked Olga.

"You wouldn't care if I told you," replied Charlie, grimly. "But, he burst forth suddenly, "some day you whites will pay. Some day the Japs or the Jews will do to you Americans what you've done to us."

"Look here, Lydia, Levine is up to some new cussedness. Old Susie came on him in council the other night with six of the worst half-breeds in the reservation. She lost her head and began to jaw him so she didn't find out what it was about. And he's getting the last of my timber now. Lydia, you've got to help me. When you get home, talk to Levine."

"Getting the last of your timber?" exclaimed Kent.

"Yes, the law lets 'em get the 'dead and down' stuff and who's going to swear it's fresh stuff that he cut this summer and will get out next winter?"

"But how does he come to be talking your wood? Why don't you go to see him yourself?" asked Kent.

"I can't answer either of those questions," replied Charlie, sullenly.

The two young whites thought of the attack on Levine, and looked at each other apprehensively.

"Won't the Indian agent stop him?" asked Lydia.

"He! Why, he's deep in the mire himself with Dave Marshall. My God, Margery Marshall went to New York on a blind Indian boy's pines! Lydia, save my pines for me! They belong to my tribe. My father was going to Washington three years ago to tell the President about the graft when they shot him from ambush. If I put up a fight, they'll shoot me. Lydia, won't you help us?"

Neither Kent nor Lydia ever had seen Charlie thus before. He was neither arrogant nor sullen. He was pleading with a tragic helplessness that moved his two hearers profoundly.

"Oh, Charlie! I will try," cried Lydia. "I truly will."

"I knew you would," said Charlie, huskily, and he turned back abruptly to the camp.

Lydia stared about her. Supposing she thought, that she owned a hundred acres of this pine land. She forgot Kent and concentrated every force of her mind on sensing what land ownership would mean. And suddenly there stirred within her a desire for acreage, for trees, soil, stream and shrub, a wide demesne that should be hers and her children's forever.

"Are you really going to talk to Levine?" Kent roused her from her reverie.

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"What did she want, Charlie?" asked Olga.

"You wouldn't care if I told you," replied Charlie, grimly. "But, he burst forth suddenly, "some day you whites will pay. Some day the Japs or the Jews will do to you Americans what you've done to us."

"Look here, Lydia, Levine is up to some new cussedness. Old Susie came on him in council the other night with six of the worst half-breeds in the reservation. She lost her head and began to jaw him so she didn't find out what it was about. And he's getting the last of my timber now. Lydia, you've got to help me. When you get home, talk to Levine."

"Getting the last of your timber?" exclaimed Kent.

"Yes, the law lets 'em get the 'dead and down' stuff and who's going to swear it's fresh stuff that he cut this summer and will get out next winter?"

"But how does he come to be talking your wood? Why don't you go to see him yourself?" asked Kent.

"I can't answer either of those questions," replied Charlie, sullenly.

The two young whites thought of the attack on Levine, and looked at each other apprehensively.

"Won't the Indian agent stop him?" asked Lydia.

"He! Why, he's deep in the mire himself with Dave Marshall. My God, Margery Marshall went to New York on a blind Indian boy's pines! Lydia, save my pines for me! They belong to my tribe. My father was going to Washington three years ago to tell the President about the graft when they shot him from ambush. If I put up a fight, they'll shoot me. Lydia, won't you help us?"

Neither Kent nor Lydia ever had seen Charlie thus before. He was neither arrogant nor sullen. He was pleading with a tragic helplessness that moved his two hearers profoundly.

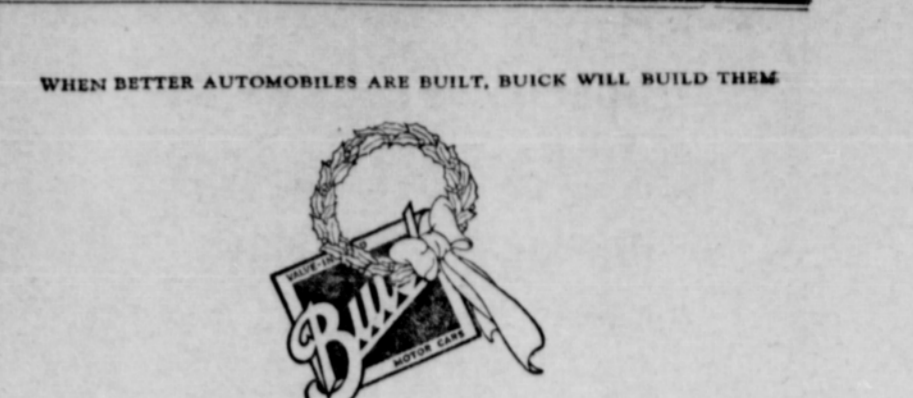
"Oh, Charlie! I will try," cried Lydia. "I truly will."

"I knew you would," said Charlie, huskily, and he turned back abruptly to the camp.

Lydia stared about her. Supposing she thought, that she owned a hundred acres of this pine land. She forgot Kent and concentrated every force of her mind on sensing what land ownership would mean. And suddenly there stirred within her a desire for acreage, for trees, soil, stream and shrub, a wide demesne that should be hers and her children's forever.

"Are you really going to talk to Levine?" Kent roused her from her reverie.

"Yes! Didn't I promise to?"



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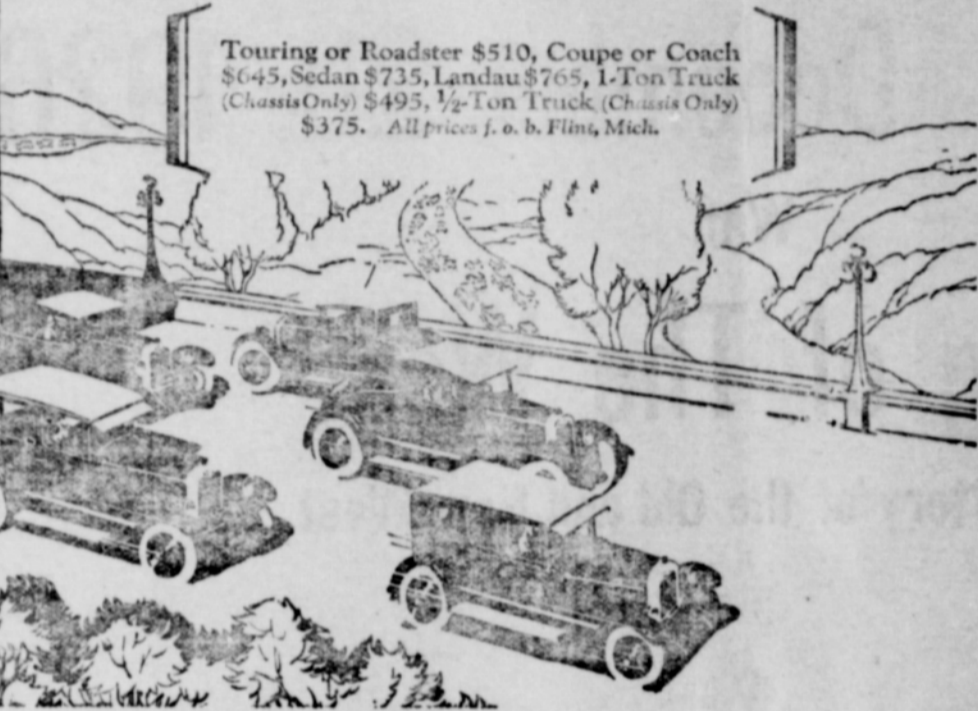
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SEA UNLIMITED SOURCE OF POWER

Possibilities of Using It Described in Paris.

Paris.—The sea is an unlimited source of motor power, which can be obtained at a minimum cost, Prof. Georges Claude, one of France's leading natural scientists, told the Academy of Science. Professor Claude, who is the inventor of synthetic ammonia, exhibited a generator which he had constructed to get power from the sea.

The method on which Professor Claude and his associate, Professor Boucherot, are at work involves the utilization of the difference in temperature existing between the always lukewarm surface waters of tropical seas and the deeper waters, which are always kept very cold by intensive currents coming from the polar regions.

The natural scientist showed that steam emanating from the process of boiling surface water, although its pressure was only .03 atmospheres, could feed steam turbines when it was sucked up by a vacuum which the colder water from the depths of the ocean could maintain in the condenser. He claims that the power derived from the surface water would equal that which water falling 100 meters could produce and that such power could be derived from the sea in unlimited quantities at the rate of 400,000 kilowatts for each 1,000 cubic meters of hot or cold water per second.

The installation of turbines to generate this power would not, Professor Claude asserted, cost more than the installation of those generating from even the most favored waterfalls in the world and would by virtue of torrents of icy water brought from the depths create a cooling force which effectively to combat the stifling heat and intense humidity of tropical regions. He hoped that the discovery could soon be put to use for the development of France's tropical colonies.

Bobbed-Haired Bandit Cured by Five-Year Term

Birmingham, Ala.—Gladys Hopper, Alabama's only bobbed-haired bandit, has been granted a parole from state prison by Gov. W. W. Brandon, after she has served since March 13, 1920.

She was given ten years in the state penitentiary of Alabama after pleading guilty to sticking up M. F. Jones and Lee Rasch on a dark street in Florence, Ala., and relieving both men of their watches and a few dollars in cash.

Miss Hopper is a remarkably pretty girl, about twenty years of age. Under Alabama law highway robbery may be punishable by death, life imprisonment or a less number of years in the state penitentiary. It was claimed at the time of this young woman's trial that her beauty influenced the verdict of the jury, hence she received but ten years.

"This was my first attempt at highway robbery and it will be my last," said this fascinating young miss. "It is as easy as falling off a log, however, to take a gun and go out and shoot one or two men up and roll them. But over five years in the Alabama state penitentiary is enough for me. It cured me of the desire to go out and make men stink 'em up. I expect to get me a job at honest work and go straight the rest of my life. Reading cheap detective stories was the cause of my downfall."

It Worked

San Antonio, Texas.—The latest wrinkle in jury service evasion worked like a charm in a case here. "What's your profession?" one of the attorneys asked a salesman. "I'm a boot-legger." "Dismissed," ruled the judge.

Heiress Goes to Work

Philadelphia.—Miss Elinor Dorrance, eighteen-year-old heiress, is punching the time clock at 9:30 a. m. for her father's company, which makes soups. Tired of social life, she wants a business career.

Improved Uniform International

Sunday School Lesson

By REV. F. R. FITZWATER, D. D., Dean of Day and Evening Schools, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
1226 Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for December 26

REVIEW

REVIEW—Moses to Samuel.

GOLDEN TEXT—Surely His salvation is nigh them that fear Him, that glory may dwell in our land.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Favorite Stories of the Quarter.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Stories of Israel's Leaders.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Great Men and Women of the Quarter.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Great Teachings of the Quarter.

Three good methods may be used for this review.

I. Assign to the members of the class a week ahead the task of preparing a description of the outstanding events of each lesson. The length of such descriptions will depend upon the number of pupils in the class and time allowed for the lesson.

II. Assign to the pupils the outstanding personalities of the quarter the task of making an analysis of these characters, pointing out the strong and weak points thereof. The principal persons appearing in the quarter's lessons are Moses, Joshua, Caleb, Gideon, Ruth and Samuel. Two pupils may be assigned to report on the same character, the one on the strong points and the other on the weak points.

III. Ask the members of the class to bring a written report on each lesson, giving the principal fact and the leading lesson thereof. The following suggestions are offered:

October 3. Moses sought the help of Hobab in guiding Israel through the wilderness. Though Hobab was a shrewd child of the desert, the Lord God was a better guide than he. Like Moses, we should acknowledge the leadership of the Lord, even though it may mean confession of our own failure.

October 10. Through unbelief spies were sent to Canaan. The majority report was brought by the ten spies. Joshua and Caleb recognized the difficulties equally with the ten, but because they had faith in God, counseled taking possession of the land.

October 17. Because of an act of disobedience Moses was debarred from entering the promised land. Though he had to suffer this loss, the Lord gave him a place in the very front rank of His prophets.

October 24. Upon Moses' retirement and death, Joshua was appointed as a new leader of Israel. Though God's servants die, His work goes on because the Lord has always in readiness capable leaders.

October 31. Six awful woes are pointed out as coming upon those who indulge in wine. The only safe attitude toward the intoxicating cup is not to look at it, not to come into its way; total abstinence is enjoined upon all.

November 7. Jericho, the key to the land of Canaan, fell prostrate through faith in God. Spiritual victories are won upon principles and by means which are utterly foolish in themselves.

November 14. Because of Caleb's sterling character and his loyalty to God, he came into possession of the inheritance which God had chosen for him.

November 21. In Joshua's farewell address he brought to the attention of Israel God's providential dealing with them and appealed to them to renew their covenant with his God. The people entered into a formal covenant at Shechem. In order to clinch this obligation Joshua wrote down their agreement in a book, and as a further help set up a large stone as a witness.

November 28. Gideon's army was reduced to 300. All who were cowardly were permitted to withdraw. Others unfit were likewise permitted to withdraw. A small company trusting God can win the victory over a mighty host.

December 5. Ruth chose to be identified with the people of the Lord. Because of this choice she came into possession of the blessings of the true God and her name has become immortal.

December 12. Because God gave to Hannah a son in answer to her prayer, she gave him up to service in the house of God.

December 19. As Samuel in his old age was retiring from the place of judgeship in Israel, he challenged the people as to the integrity of his conduct among them. Everyone in public life should be ambitious to leave an untarnished record at the close of his career.

Our Souls' Craving

Our souls crave a perfect good; we feel the pull thitherward, we own the law that points in that direction.—William M. Salter.

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The Heavenly Life

The heavenly life strives in the midst of trials.—Echoes.

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New Gold Treatment for T. B. Found at Berlin

London, England.—Preliminary announcements of a new gold treatment for tuberculosis have reached this country from Berlin.

Prof. Erich Leschke of the medical faculty of the University of Berlin has been working with a new gold compound called "triphyl," according to the German correspondent of the medical journal, *Lancet*. Injections of one-quarter of a grain of the new compound are administered every four days to patients in various stages of the disease, and it has also been used before performing the operation known as pneumothorax, when there is a cavity in one lung and lesions in the other. Pneumothorax is a process whereby one lung is collapsed to give the tubercular lesions a chance to heal.

The results so far are encouraging, according to Professor Leschke, but he is unwilling to give out more information or make further statements until the remedy has been more completely tested.

Army More Religious Than Civilians, Claim

Washington.—The army is more religious than the rest of the country, according to the army chaplains.

Figures presented by Chief Chaplain John T. Axton in his annual report showed a total attendance of more than 1,800,000 at army religious services during the year, or an average of 13 times for every soldier. Though statistics for the entire country are not available, this average is believed much higher than for civilian church attendance.

Denmark Bans Poker; Players Cry "Misdeal!"

Copenhagen.—Danish poker players are not at all satisfied with the Supreme court's decree today, outlawing stud, as well as draw, poker. They contend that their case was lost on a technicality, and that they, therefore, are entitled to another deal, or rather, hearing. The court held that poker was unlawful, as it came within the meaning of the prohibiting gambling clause of the penal code.

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