

The Baird Star.

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

VOLUME NO. 39

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

NO. 42

INTERESTING NEWS FROM OLD BELLE PLAINE

Reported by
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Special Correspondent for
The Baird Star

Hickman-Flores Pool
September 15, 1926

Today the limelight is on her most recently explored area—Old Belle Plaine.

The howl of the coyotes and the hiss of the rattle snake, have given way to the chug of the engine and the hiss of steam, the roar of the gasser and the splutter and splash of "liquid gold."

Moutray Oil Co., on Hickman No. 4, drilling at 352 feet.

Moutray Oil Co., John Flores No. 2 came in around 670 feet last Wednesday at noon for about 25 barrels.

H. Z. Houst on Hearn estate, No. 1, drilling at 675 feet.

Tollet & Davis, Kelton No. 2, shut down on account of engine trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Warren have moved into their new bungalow. Mr. Warren has charge of the pumps.

Mr. and Mrs. George Blakely and son, Earl George, spent Sunday at Lake Cisco.

Miss Ruth Akers, of Baird, is visiting at the Seale Ranch.

Dick Young spent Sunday in Abilene. Mrs. J. Y. Gilliland, of Baird, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gilliland on the Gilliland Ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. John Tatum, of Abilene, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dee Young, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gibson spent the week-end in Eula.

I have just returned from the city of the plains, Amarillo, the city now having 40,000 people, according to conservative estimates, with a population 98 per cent Americans, and where the true western spirit of hospitality still holds region.

The State Convention of the American Legion, at Amarillo, was a monster affair.

Abilene Post—200 on special train accompanied by the seventeenth district band from Stamford, made a hit. R. C. Winters, of Abilene, was elected State Commander.

Among the prominent speakers were as follows: Dan Moody, Democratic nominee. Moody was given a great ovation. Moody stressed the work which lies ahead of the Legion in the formation of better citizenship and asserted that he deemed it a greater honor to be a member of the organization than to hold any high public office. It is a feeling of distinction to belong to the American Legion, and one of which any man can well be proud of, he said. These present, were: Congressman Tom Connally, Mrs. W. A. Armstrong, Mother, of the American Legion; Mrs. May Peterson Thompson, Sweetheart, of the Legion; Legionaire:—Alvin M. Owsley, Marvin Jones.

A Buffalo Barbecue for all visitors was served Tuesday.

I met Dudley Foy, who has recently located in the plains country. Also Mr. D. P. Seay, prominent business man, of Amarillo. Mr. Seay is the son of the late Ed Seay, of Roswell, New Mexico, who was one of the first business men in Belle Plaine. I met Mrs. Alice Merchant Tuttle, of Still Water, Okla. Mrs. Tuttle is the daughter, of Mr. Dick Merchant, who formerly lived here, now in Clarendon.

Amarillo with its near by Oil Field, like all good towns, liked a lot of being dry in more ways than one?

The Panhandle Company is an ideal farming country, the only drawback, being the long severe winter. Crops of all kind was good and some small grain up.

Thanks to Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Flores of Tulia, for courtesies shown me while in their city. Mr. Flores is one of the first students of Belle Plaine College.

I made a flying trip to the ranch home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Young and their brother, Mr. Del Young, and their three sons, Gordon, L. D. and A. T. Young, Jr. Gordon Young is a graduate of Tulia High School and will attend Tev College at Lubbock. Mr. and Mrs. C. Young and Del, are ex-students of B. P. College.

COTTON GINNED IN BAIRD

Mr. J. M. Reynolds, manager of the Callahan Gin, informs us that they have ginned, up to this morning, 129 bales of cotton. Cotton is selling today, at 15 1/2 cents.

TWO NEW WELLS IN BAIRD SHALLOW OIL FIELD

The Oil Interest in Callahan County is creating a little more than passing interest this week. Two wells: John Flores, No. 2, and Hearn No. 1, in the Baird Shallow Field, near Old Belle Plaine, were brought in this week—both being good producers.

The Tom Windham, No. 1, near Oplin is creating some excitement today. The well which is at a depth of 3310 feet in making about one million feet of wet gas with a splendid showing of oil. We understand they have shut down—waiting for storage. Some fancy prices are offered for royalty in the neighborhood of this well.

There are thirty-four wells being drilled in Callahan County at this date.

W. J. House has drilled in the Hearn well on Survey 129, B. B. C. Ry. Co. estimated to be good for 8 to 10 barrels of oil per day, this is one half mile extension of the Hickman—Flores field.

Moutray Oil Co., J. A. Flores has been completed for a good well.

Goodloe & Duffy, I. N. Jackson No. 1, drilling at 645 feet.

Gibson & Johnson, E. L. Finley Sur. 68, location for 1600 foot test.

Gibson & Johnson, Mrs. J. A. Hutchison Survey, 135, moving in tools and rig for 1600 foot test.

Gibson & Johnson, J. F. Dyer, 1 1/2 miles S. E. of Baird, Survey, 121, location.

H. N. Pardee, Miss Maggie Alexander, Survey 116, moving in rig.

Moody Petroleum Co., Tom Windham, No., has a good show of oil at 3310 feet and making about one million feet of wet gas.

Sinclair Oil & Gas Co., W. R. Hickman No. 1, drilling at 650 feet.

Drew Beams, I. N. Jackson, Survey 115, location.

Humble Oil & Refining Co., Irvin Estate, near Cross Plains, drilling at 1200 feet.

S. C. Canary, Mrs. Cutbirth, drilling at 2310 feet.

H. W. Ross, No. 1, on Survey 110, B. B. C. & C. Ry. Co., is drilling at 560 feet.

MC DANIEL-PAULSON

Announcement has been received in Baird of the marriage of Miss Anita McDaniel, of Sweetwater to Mr. N. W. Paulson, of Sweetwater. The ceremony was performed on the morning of Wednesday, September 15 at Sweetwater.

Mrs. Paulson has many friends in Baird where she has been a very successful teacher in the public schools for the last four years. Mr. Paulson is also well and favorably known here, having been connected with the T & P Railway, for some time.

Immediately after the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Paulson left for a visit of two weeks in New Mexico and California. Upon their return they will reside in Sweetwater, at 1001 East North 2nd St.

MARRIED

On last Saturday evening, September 11, as the chimes from the First Presbyterian church were being played for a wedding there, the soft tones spanned the distance to where another marriage was being solemnized in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Reed on North 17th Street, in Abilene, where their sister, Miss Eva Reed of Baird, became the bride of Mr. Andrew Johnson, of Oplin.

Only a very few relatives and intimate friends were present. Dr. E. B. Surface, Pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church, said the beautiful ring ceremony. The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. J. R. Reed, of Baird. She has been a popular teacher in several schools of Callahan County. Mr. Johnson is a prominent young ranchman, of Oplin, where they will make their home.

MRS. W. H. SMITH ENTERS GLEANER CLASS

The Gleaners Class, of the Presbyterian Sunday School met with Mrs. W. H. Smith on Thursday, September 9th. After some time spent in enjoying social talks, refreshments of ice cream and cake was served to the following: Mesdames Clarence West, O. E. Eastham, G. W. Porter, Phil Keelan, R. L. Elliott, Russell Hart, Sam Smith, Mrs. Yell and Mary Dyer.

Making Progress Against His Will



Nearly every town has a few citizens whose positions are similar to the man shown above, hopelessly trying to run things his way. As in this man's case, it is usually fortunate for them as well as everybody else that they do not have the power to guide the destinies of the home town.

The unfair critics and the man who finds fault with everything in town are better off not running its affairs. They had better leave that to the men and women of broad vision who are able to show the way to progress.

And all the while the fault finder fumes and battles against the way the town is going, it is really towing him safely along, while otherwise his craft doubtless would be wrecked on some reef.

MR. AND MRS. W. P. BRIGHTWELL HURT IN ACCIDENT

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Brightwell and daughter, Miss Berna Louise, who are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Denham, in Anniston, Alabama, were in an automobile accident a few days ago and Mr. Brightwell had two or three ribs broken, and Mrs. Brightwell was right seriously cut and bruised about the face. Mrs. Denham was also badly hurt, and all three were in the hospital. Miss Berna Louise escaped uninjured. Mr. and Mrs. Denham, formerly lived in Coleman.

Mrs. A. M. Miller stopped in Baird Tuesday for a short visit with her brothers, Dr. R. G. Powell and T. E. Powell and family. Mrs. Miller was enroute to Dallas from Shamrock, where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. E. Hamilton. She will spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. T. E. Parks, in Dallas.

Mrs. J. F. Waite, who was called here by the illness of her father, W. G. Jones, returned to her home in Fort Worth, the latter part of last week. Mr. Jones is now able to be out again. Mrs. Frank Jones and little son, accompanied Mrs. Waite home for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Webb, of San Antonio, spent last Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Webb and brothers, S. Edmond Webb, of Clyde and W. Henry Webb, of Baird and their families. Returning to San Antonio Monday. Frank is with the San Antonio Buick Co.

Kenneth Hart, returned home last Friday from his trip to Philadelphia with Rev. John Pries, Boy Scouts, which left Putnam on the 17th of August. They were gone twenty-three days and traveled over five thousand miles. They traveled from Texas over to the Atlantic Ocean, visiting the principals cities of the east coast. The boys report a delightful trip. Sixteen Boy Scouts were present on this trip.

Miss Lola Walker, of Rowden, who graduated from the Baird High School last term, has gone to Abilene, where she will attend Mc Murry College.

EULA NEWS

Eula, Texas September 13, 1926

Well Uncle Billie how are you? I hope by now you are improving. I was sorry to hear of you being sick. I have been wanting to get down to see you. I have been working with the last two weeks our Eula country is blessed with plenty of feed. Every farmer has plenty to run him. Feed is cheap, maize at \$10 per ton. All who planted corn has plenty to feed his hogs, you know plenty of feed will keep money at home.

Cotton picking will soon be in full swing, some have already begun picking. Cotton will be short, the fleas, weevil, worms and the hot weather, rain and dry weather played havoc with the cotton, it may be all for the best for the price is awful now. I guess it will all come out for the best.

H. E. Jones has gone to Fort Worth after a bunch of cotton pickers. Well the election is over now, nothing to do but to work and get ready for winter.

Uncle Bill if you happen to see Daddie Boydston, W. A. Hinds, H. F. Foy, Herman Schwartz, T. E. Powell, W. K. Boatwright, tell them, I want need them to help me pick cotton this fall for my cotton is too sorry, they could not make wages.

Ed Ryle is spending a few days in Waco, Texas this week.

W. B. Ferguson made a business trip to Clyde today. Mr. Ferguson has one of the best improved farms in and around Eula, he is raising some fine hogs for a side line. There is good money in raising hogs and to have plenty of fresh meat for your own table is fine.

T. E. (Doc) Miller, of Brownwood, Texas, is spending the summer with his brother, W. P. Miller, Cecil Harris and mother, Mrs. Harris, spent this week at Midland, Texas.

Nunnally Stephens, of Abilene, spent Sunday with home folks.

Well I will ring off for this time. I sure hope Uncle Billie, you are up and about by now.

"Patsie."

Mrs. T. P. Bearden and sons, Frank and Faiben, left last night for Princeton New Jersey where the boys will enter the preparatory school of Princeton University. Mr. Bearden accompanied a far as Texarkana. Mrs. Bearden will remain with the boys.

THE BAIRD PUBLIC SCHOOL OPENED MONDAY

Baird Public School opened Monday morning with the largest number of pupils in the history of the school—there being 407. The opening exercised were well attended. Rev. Joe R. Mayes, pastor of the Baptist Church addressed the audience. Short talks were made by others.

There is a big increase in the number of pupils in the High School department—146 pupils being present opening day, as compared with 128 during the entire term last year.

There is also a big increase in the number of pupils in the primary department. There were present on opening day, fifty one pupils who have come to Baird to attend school. Sixteen families moved into Baird last week to send their children to school. The West Texas Utilities presented the school with 3000 book covers.

The following is a list of the teachers for the year:

J. F. Boren—Superintendent
Elmer Atwood,—English
Miss Polly Porter,—Science
Mrs. J. F. Boren,—Mathematics
Mrs. Clyde White,—History
Mrs. Katie Lea Ivey,—Latin
Miss Julia Holden,—Arithmetic and writing, Intermediate Grades
Miss Francis Harris,—Intermediate Grade English and H. S. Spanish.
Miss Anne Stroman,—Drawing and History, Int.

Miss Lois Norton,—Spelling and Geography, Int.

Miss Thelma Graham,—Fourth Grade.

Miss Ruby Little,—Third Grade.

Mrs. Bessie Short,—Second Grade.

Miss Lennie Earl Rawlins,—First Grade.

New Pupils in Baird School

11th Grade
Bennie McCook, Abilene, Rt. 7; Nellie Walker, Rowden; Joe Burks, Rowden and Lester Jones, Cross Plains.

10th Grade
Herman Clement, Baird, Rt. 1; Clay Gardenshire, Lawrenceville, Ill.; Lester Gobel, Baird Rt. 1; Oral Taylor, Hart School; Pauline Taylor; Robbie Stephens, Cross Plains; Mildred Warner, Dublin; Gaston Wylie, Moran and Irene Haynes, Bronson, Kansas.

9th Grade
C. P. Gobel; Reuben Sanders, Putnam; Corrie Low Gibbs, Rowden; Carl Haley, Cross Plains; Bella Renfro; Calvin Miller; L. A. Beasley; Uiletta Wylie, Moran.

8th Grade
Herman Gobel; Fonda Hughes, Belle Plaine.

7th Grade
Tom Smartt, Admiral.

6th Grade
Mamie Ruth Smartt; Maida Beasley; Bob Gardenshire, Gladys Thompson, Woodrow Bray.

5th Grade
Earl Smith; Jeff McFarlane, Arkansas; Violet Wylie, Moran; Grace Evens.

4th Grade
Daphen Wylie; Nathaniel Larramore.

3rd Grade
Douglas Smartt, Gloster Thampso, Maude McFarlane, Mary Nell Hardwick, Virginia Swinson, Leona Wiley, Donnie Dennison.

2nd Grade
Mary Murray, Richard Gardenshire, Billie Ayeock, Wanda Spinglan, Wanda Swinson.

1st Grade
Laura Jim McMurry, Corrine Simpson, Howard Smartt, Marie Hughes.

HARWELL-RAMSEY WEDDING

Mr. Alton Harwell, of Putnam, and Miss India Mae Ramsey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Ramsey, of Cross Plains were married in Eastland on September 10, 1926. Rev. Singleton, pastor of the Methodist Church of that city officiating.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Harwell, of Abilene, who for years made their home in Putnam, where they still own property. He is engaged in the oil business. The bride is well known in Baird, where she has many friends who wish her every happiness.

They will make their home in Putnam.

Mrs. Roy Jackson and children, James and Grace, have returned from a trip to San Antonio.

RAY'S GARAGE NOW HUDSON-ESSEX DEALERS

Raleigh Ray returned last Friday from Dallas, where he closed a contract with the Ferguson, Motors Co., whereby the Ray's Garage will handle the Hudson—Essex Cars. They now have an Essex Coach in their show room.

The Ray's Garage was one among the first establishments in Baird and for more than ten years they handled the Chevrolet Cars, which was recently transferred to the Morgan Chevrolet Company, which have recently opened here and now occupy the New Jackson Building on Market Street. The Ray's Garage, however will continue to carry Chevrolet parts and do repair.

The Ray's Garage is something of a family firm: W. J. Ray is the proprietor, and he is ably assisted in conducting the business by his wife and three sons. Mrs. Ray is in charge of the office, looking after the books, and accounts; Lonnie Ray, the eldest son, is in charge of the Mechanical Department; Rawleigh Ray, the second son, has charge of the Sales Department, and Harold Ray, the youngest son, is in charge of the Service Department.

The entire Ray family are alert and enterprising, ever looking out for the convenience and efficient service to the public. They enjoy a splendid patronage, which they so well deserve. They expect to push the sale of the Hudson—Essex cars, and we wish them every success—See announcement in this issue.

GOVERNMENT COTTON REPORT

B. L. Russell, Jr. gave us the following report: Cotton ginned in Callahan County prior to Sept. 1, 1926: 11 bales, as compared with 5 bales on same date, last year.

PETER DE PAOLA TO APPEAR IN ABILENE RACES

Peter De Paola, the 1925 sensation of the auto racing world, who is now in second place among all drivers of the country in their annual race for the national championship, signed a contract in Detroit Sunday to race at the West Texas Fair on Wednesday and Friday afternoon of next week. De Paola, a nephew of Ralph De Palma, took the 1925 race in Indianapolis covering the 500 miles in 4 hours, 56 minutes and 39 seconds in a Dussenbrug. He also won the 1925 Altoona 250 mile race and the Laurel, Md., 250 mile event. He is the holder of the 1925 A. A. Speedway records at seven distances. De Paola is the third Indianapolis Speedway winner to appear at Abilene.

Several other famous race drivers will appear with De Paola at the fast West Texas Fair track, among those already entered being George Sounders, Dick Calhoun, Harry Milburn, Babe Stapp and Fred Frame. Stapp and Fame have won many events on the Pacific Coast. Fame drives a Miller Special and Stapp has a Chrysler which has just been specially built for him. Sounders, Calhoun and Milburn are well known to West Texas race fans and the appearance of this trio together insures a thrilling race. Other entries of particular interest are expected to come in within the next few days.

INFORMATION WANTED

When was the Methodist Church at Baird, organized? Any information on this subject will be appreciated. W. E. Gilliland, Box 718, Baird, Texas.

BIG RAIN FALLS IN BAIRD SUNDAY

A heavy rain fell in Baird and vicinity last Sunday evening and continued raining a little along all Sunday night.

Harold Foy left the first of the week for A. & M. College, at Bryan.

BIRTHS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Homer Price, on September 10, 1926, a boy.

Miss Louise Bell left a few days ago for Canyon, where she will attend the State Normal.



Youth Rides West

By Will Irwin

THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—On their way to the new Cottonwood "gold diggings," in Colorado, in the early seventies, Robert Gilson, easterner, and a veteran miner, "Buck" Hayden, as his partners are witnesses of the hold-up of a stage-coach. The bandits are frightened off, but escape with the express box. Among the victims of the hold-up are a young woman, whom Robert learns is Mrs. Deane, and her elderly female companion.

CHAPTER II.—Continuing the journey, Gilson, makes the acquaintance of a fellow traveler, Marcus Handy, on his way to establish a journalistic enterprise, the Cottonwood Courier, and is impressed by his personality.

CHAPTER III.—Gilson and Hayden purchase a mining claim. They learn of the coming of a "Mrs. Barnaby" to establish a restaurant, with a younger woman. Gilson realizes the two must be the women he had seen at the hold-up. A threatened lynching is averted by the bravery of the town marshal, Chris McGrath. Gilson meets the new "Boarding House Proprietors."

CHAPTER IV.—The hard work of digging for gold, with inadequate reward, rather disgusts Gilson, who has independent means, so the unexpected appearance of "Shorty" Croly, old companion of Hayden, is not altogether disconcerting to him. Handy offers Gilson employment on the Courier.

CHAPTER V.—Gilson arranges with Hayden to sell his share of their claim to "Shorty," and takes up newspaper work with Marcus Handy. His acquaintance with Mrs. Deane begins.

CHAPTER VI.—The Courier grows in circulation and influence as the camp expands, and an awakening civic spirit is in evidence, led by Marcus Handy.

CHAPTER VII.—A wave of lawlessness develops, which Marshal McGrath appears to control on Handy, in his newspaper, demands a camp clean-up, though he realizes he is making powerful enemies. Pressed by Gilson, Mrs. Deane admits she has a husband living, but the young easterner has fallen deeply in love and he refuses to abandon hope of winning her.

CHAPTER VIII.—Gilson meets Mrs. Deane in a section of the camp which has an untoward reputation. She becomes deeply agitated, and Gilson, endeavoring to comfort her, secures an avowal of her love for him, though she tells him their marriage is impossible. Hayden makes a "strike" on the claim, which bids fair to make him and his partner, "Shorty," millionaires. Handy, continuing his attack on the camp authorities, is assaulted and badly beaten by McGrath. The fight for a clean "camp" is definitely on.

CHAPTER IX.—In the excitement of the "strike," with all it means for Cottonwood, the attack on Handy, is forgotten, but Marcus refuses to weaken and the campaign progresses. Gilson recognizes a man he sees in the camp as one of the bandits who had held up the stage-coach and later sees him apparently cordially welcomed by Mrs. Deane. He realizes with consternation that this man must be the husband of Constance, Mrs. Deane.

CHAPTER X

When I came back to a semblance of reason and sanity I was looking down, from a dump of Liverpool hill on the streaks of hobbled light which marked Cottonwood camp. Since I saw my betrayal I had been wandering through camp, aimlessly and insanely I had kindled in my heart and soul every invidious emotion. My conviction, formed so hastily as I watched that couple in the moonlight, had set, frozen. There was no hope, no faintest doubt. Stern, dramatic plans of action had floated into my imagination to be blown away by others just as violent and fanciful. I would go and accuse her to her face—tell her what she was and what she had done to me. No, I could not do that. My pride had been scathed enough already; besides, what would she care? I would leave the camp tonight and never again see her or the spot where she had tormented me, used me. But even while I imagined this, I knew that I could not abandon the game half played. I would follow him, her accomplice and lover, to the ends of the earth; and when I found him I would kill him as a man should. I would kill myself—I had the weapon there on my hip. Even was there a terrible vision of Constance Deane's tender throat gurgling to flabby quiet in my clenched hands. It was this sudden, primeval lust for murder which, imparting an unnatural energy to all my members, finally drove me on the run up Liverpool hill. Altitude and the limitations of the body had their way with me at last; my breath gave out; I dropped on the rough prisms of the dump, exhausted.

Oddly, I kept one tiny impulse of responsibility. I had no sooner settled into my state of relative calm than I remembered the Cottonwood Courier, struggling on toward press-hour without me. Marcus Handy at least had done me no wrong. I owed him the courtesy of decent resignation. I rose, started down Liverpool hill in a lenden mood of profound but inactive melancholy.

Through the clear, carrying night air came the sound of a pistol-shot—two shots—a crackling fusillade. These sounds blew into a blaze the embers of my violent mood. The sense of dynamic power in the explosions, the imagination of the bullets with their terrific, satisfying punch into flesh or into wood, gave some devilish satisfaction to my nerves. Then the world of practical realities again flowed in upon me. This was no lov-fusillade of

"Don't touch it up too much. Make it straight and cold. All ready? Go! The Bank of Cottonwood was robbed last night"—as morning newspaper men must, he was dating the event one day behind. "Let yourself out a little in the introduction. Call it an insolent performance or something like that. Oh, yes, and say: 'due to the inefficiency of the administration which has made this camp a paradise for crooks, road-agents and sure-thing men.' Or words to that effect. Then the straight stuff. At ten-forty-five, a fusillade of shots from the alley back of Main street announced the daring crime. A few minutes before that time four horsemen rode quietly up to the entrance of the alley behind the bank, and left their horses. One horse, it was noticed by the spectators, was a buckskin"—here Marcus hesitated in his steady flow of language, then went on more slowly: "a buckskin with a peculiar spot on his flank had been noticed about the camp all evening. It is perhaps more than a coincidence that a few minutes before the crime occurred a prominent citizen, passing down the Liverpool hill trail, saw a group of men treating the hind quarters of a buckskin horse with something suspiciously resembling yellow whitewash"—it was well that Marcus here paused again in his narrative; for the rush of blood through tense channels defened and blinded me. But my ears and eyes cleared; and Marcus was proceeding: "No, I guess you'd better leave that out. Not a word of that—or the color of any horse."

"Owing to the danger of highway robbery ever present in this camp, the Bank of Cottonwood has been taking unusual precautions in moving its outgoing shipments of bullion and its incoming shipments of coined gold and currency. The transfer to and from the vaults of the bank took place usually after dark. Last night a consignment of—a pause again—"what is reported to be gold coin was due to arrive at about ten-thirty, an hour when most of the revelers in camp would be in the dance-hall and varieties, or wooing the elusive goddess of chance. The bank was all ready for the shipment. The police department had been notified." Another pause.

"Unfortunately, our efficient guardians of life and property—get in some sarcastic shot like that—were waiting at the wrong entrance to the alley, and did not participate in subsequent events. H. A. Taylor, president of the bank, and Horace Hutchins, his teller, themselves acting as guards, waited at the back door. At the appointed hour the shipment arrived in a democrat wagon, driven by John F. Gruder with—what the blazes are his initials?—oh, yes, Pete Hannan—as guard. Drawing up the wagon and dismounting, they prepared to unload the money, which was inclosed in two locked strong-boxes. Having reached the bank safely, the guardians of the treasure relaxed their vigilance—put in something like that. Anyhow, Mr. Taylor and Mr. Hutchins, instead of remaining on guard, started to help. At the moment when they had their hands full four men sprang from a doorway in a cabin which faces the back door of the bank. Before either the guards or the bank officials could get to their guns each felt a muzzle-poke into his ribs. To resist would have been to invite certain death. With muttered words of command, the road-agents backed their victims against the door, took away their guns. Then, while two of the bandits kept them covered, the others rapidly removed the treasure-boxes to the entrance of the alley, loaded them on to their horses. So well had the "rim-nails apparently informed themselves of the bank's habits that a spectator who noticed this act without comprehending its significance said that the saddles of their animals were tacked with rope slings. The operation took but a minute. When this was done

the pair who had been covering the bank officials backed away to the entrance of the alley, still covering their victims. With a final warning that they would shoot the first man who emerged, they swung into their saddles and rode away in the darkness. "Rudely disregarding the warnings of the bandits, the banker and his assistants hurried to recover their guns, which had been tossed into the dark space between two cabins. Mr. Taylor was the first to succeed. He ran to the entrance of the alley and turned loose at the bandits as they disappeared in moonlight. They returned the fire at long range, fortunately with no effect.

"The police were at once notified. The crime, as before stated, occurred at about ten-forty-five. At eleven-thirty the posse which Marshal McGrath immediately started to form was still engaged in interesting conversation at the jail. Cinching a saddle is an operation which takes time—or something sarcastic, better than that. Rub it into them. And end like this—take it down as I say it: "The aftermath of this affair will doubtless be known to all before this issue of the Courier reaches its readers."

I could endure it no longer. That side of me which had been burning all night in the dark flames of my own inner hell burst to the surface. It manifested itself in violent physical action as I struck the point of my pencil into the table and cried: "Why are you keeping me in the dark? Why am I on the outside of all this?" A dozen circumstances had come together in my mind—the mysterious absences of Marcus, the hints of secret events underlying that bank robbery, the operations of Mike the Bartender, the guard at the door of the Courier, this last, cryptic sentence. Under it all flamed a deeper, fouler, more tormented misery. Some one

had informed the bandits as to the very hour when the treasure would be delivered at the bank. Some one had informed them as to the very character of its packing. Some one numbly I could feel the nails digging into my clenched palms.

And the face of Marcus Handy took on a curious expression. Almost, he looked ashamed. He dropped his eyes to the stone. "Sorry, I can't tell you now, kid," he said hesitantly. "Right sorry I can't. You've always played square with me. But wait until we've gone to press. Then I'll tell you, if you sure want to know. Now get to work. Shove over your takes to the printers as fast as you write them."

Had Marcus replied to my outburst with his accustomed energy and authority, I do not know what I might have done. But this touch of sentiment served to cool and steady me. My working side took hold again. Furiously I ripped through the story, the printers taking away the uncorrected copy as I wrote. However, I noticed dimly certain irregularities in the night routine of our office. I heard parleys at the door; evidently the guard was still turning visitors away. One man, however, was permitted to pass—Cohen the Jeweler. He held a whispered conference with Marcus over the stone, nodded, departed hastily. Marcus was keeping the front page open for my story of the robbery. I had scarcely finished when he set the last take into place, inserted a filler, locked the form. And now my hot, black impatience surged again.

"You said you'd tell me—" I cried from my desk.

"Wait till she's run off," replied Marcus. "Keep workin'. Start a column of telegraph news. We'll need it. There may be d—n little work done in this office tomorrow—today—" he corrected himself; for the hands of our old station clock pointed to half past one. Again I forced myself to work. Then the press began its rickety clang; and Johnnie, the office boy, as was his routine, laid the wet, unfolded sheet upon my desk.

My eye flew mechanically to my own story; then was deflected by a curious typographical feature, unique in the Cottonwood Courier. Sprinkled over the front page, a "door-mat" to each separate item, ran a single legend, repeated again and again in assorted job type:

"SACRAMENTO DIGGINGS"

Those words—where had I heard them? Memory worked in a blinding flash. It was the phrase Buck had slipped to me so casually that day by the claim. A faint perception of the truth crept into my mind, opening the way for horrible considerations. Marcus stood over me, his face seeming to struggle with conflicting emotions, among which the chief was embarrassment.

"Nobody will be leaving the Courier for half an hour or so," he said. "I guess I'm betrayin' no essential secrets if I tell you some things." He hesitated, and then, as though thrashing around the edges of the subject, he added:

"My fault at first that you didn't know. I like to play a lone hand. Then afterward—" He hesitated. And I burst out again:

"Why have I been left on the outside? My voice must have rung disagreeably, for Marcus colored an instant as though with contagion of anger, that died out before he answered hesitantly:

"When we formed a certain organization—there was one party objected—"

"You never said, coming to 'brally with my collection, 'when you formed the vigilance committee?'"

"How did you know?"

"I spotted the 'eggs' drinking, he front page of the Courier. "That—take it for granted, it's your right to action and the guard at the door—"

and the other things I've seen. I'm not entirely a fool, perhaps," I added resentfully.

"No," said Marcus in a mollifying tone. "I figured you'd read the signs."

"Well—go on—" I snapped.

"There was a certain party objected to you. Nobody's doubted your squareness," he added, "but it was a delicate question, sort of. You see—we've watched everything closer than you know—he thought you were too—too well acquainted—with a certain other party that some think is not wholly above suspicion—" He stopped.

"Shorty—was it he who objected? I asked with a flash of intuition.

"I'm not saying it wasn't," replied Marcus.

We were silent for a moment. Marcus never then or thereafter spoke the name of the person under suspicion. I knew. And an illogical, paradoxical feeling of necessity for protecting her—whose slender neck I had choked in imagination but an hour before—prompted me to ask:

"You don't intend—to harm her?"

"We don't harm ladies in this camp," said Marcus. "No. Not ladies. Though there's some women on Pearl street nobody calls ladies who will be travelling to lower altitudes this morning. I want you to understand," he went on, shifting back to my personal considerations, "that it wasn't suspicion of you on the part of the boys just delicacy."

Just delicacy! The hot murder within me surged again. This was the crown of her offenses. For I knew that it was more than delicacy—Marcus was simply trying awkwardly to be kind. Of course, if I had the secrets of the vigilance committee I could not be trusted not to tell her. . . . she had made a fool of me. . . . But Marcus was talking on; and I, for very shame and pride, was forcing myself to listen, even to make im-

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teigent answers.

"By the time you or anyone else leaves this building, what we're going to do will be public property. I can trust you with most of the rest. That robbery didn't happen spontaneously. It was kind of managed."

"What?" I said sharply. "Was it just pretended?" A hope began to dawn in me; a hope which Marcus dashed with his next words:

"It was a robbery, all right. But you see—we needed a kind of dramatic episode—something that would get the whole camp het up, so we'd have public opinion with us. Some of the boys were for waiting—thought it was only a matter of time until something of the kind happened. I wasn't. We had the insiders up to the proper heat. They might cool off if we waited. The wrong people might get killed—and the wrong people hanged. So we arranged—"

"Who is 'we'?"

"Oh, Taylor and Cohen and your friend Buck Hayden and a few others—inside ring, you know—we arranged to inform certain parties just when and how that shipment would reach the bank. It worked. I was sure it would, Taylor and Hutchins showed nerve. Consented to be held up. It was dangerous, of course. If anybody blundered into the picture, one of the bandits might get nervous with his trigger finger. Still, we were looking out pretty careful to see that nobody walked across the stage. There was a man hidden in every cabin along that back alley. We watched 'em when they came in—saw 'em mask—watched 'em come out. They were the people we were after—same outfit that held up the Cottonwood stage twice—same outfit that held up the Stonewall Jackson paymaster."

"Why did you let them go?"
"Dangerous, d—n dangerous, to start a fight there. Probably they'd have got Taylor and Hutchins first crack. Then everybody on Main street would have rushed up to see what the shooting was about. We'd not only have killed a lot of innocent people, but we'd have spoiled the whole beauty of our performance and maybe turned public opinion against us. No, Taylor wouldn't stand for that."

"But he let them get away—with two boxes of gold?"
The face of Marcus broke into a smile and his sharp eyes twinkled. "I suppose I'm talkin' too much with y' mouth," he said. "But there's one thing you can't resist. They got away with our hell-box—just that sort of job-type that I junked last week. Shut up tight in two steel boxes. Combination locks



"No," said Marcus in a mollifying tone, "I figured you'd read the signs."

Can't be opened without explosives—we're takin' some risks of losin' our men. But when we do get them, there's no need of any decent citizen getting killed."

"And afterward?"

The smile went from his face, his expression set.
"Lynchin'," he said. "Trial before a regular miner's court. Open and above board. . . . No masks. Our affair—Cottonwood City." Then, though I said nothing but only sat with my eyes on his face, he broke into self-justification:

"You'd shoot a rattlesnake, wouldn't you? You'd step on a tarantula! Which is better—to string up a set of bandits, or to let a lot more innocent citizens get killed?"

"And if you don't get them?"

"There'll probably be one lynching just the same!"

"Marshal McGrath?" I inquired, throwing out the most natural conjecture.

"Lord Almighty, no!" said Marcus. "That shooting fool! Though he may be among the missing by night," he added cryptically.

I paused before I asked my next significant question:

"Did you—did your people—watch them from the time they entered camp?"

"Yes," said Marcus. A moment of charged, electric silence, and he added:

"You were watching one of them?" I could get no voice to answer. My eyes still interlocked with his, I nodded.

"I'm sorry, boy," he said, softly for him.

"To h—l with your sympathy!" I exploded so loudly that the printers, busily distributing type, craned their necks at me.

Taylor of the bank and Cohen the Jeweler pushed through the door. Outside of their conventional business suits, they wore full cartridge belts from which dangled scabbarded .45-caliber revolvers. Drawing Marcus into the single unoccupied corner, they held a close, whispered conference. Glancing round the office, I felt—tension. The printers and Mannie Leventritt had stopped work, drawn together; with anxious, wondering eyes they were regarding that group in the corner.

So suddenly that we all jumped, Mike the bartender appeared in the doorway.

"The marshal is back. And he's got," he announced.

"Any shooting?" asked Marcus anxiously.

"Not a chance. Boys dropped on him from behind."

"And—?" inquired Marcus. He glanced at the printers, and his lips appeared silently to form a name.

"He's with us," replied Mike.

"Unaccountably, Taylor and Cohen broke into strained, hysterical laughter.

Marcus turned to the carriers.

"Get those papers out on the streets—rustle!" he said. "Let anybody out that wants to go!" he called to the guard at the door. And then to Mike:

"Cut the wolf loose!"

Mike disappeared. There was a moment of silent tension. Then from the street before our office sounded the note of a gong, beaten furiously. The distances gave back an echo of that metallic sound; all quarters of the horizon seemed to be limning it, as though strong men were hammering every washbowl in camp, every dishpan, every implement capable of imitating a bell.

"Let's look it over—if we get separated, reassemble here in an hour," said Marcus. Taylor and Cohen swung their revolvers to handy positions before their hips and in nervous haste followed Marcus through the door, leaving me alone in the blackness of my own thoughts.

A shuffle of many feet, which evolved from confusion to steady rhythm, sounded on the unpaved roadway without. The printers and even the press-boys were tearing off their aprons, scrambling into their coats, rushing through the doors. Numbly, almost indifferently, I rose and followed; and astonishment lifted me out of myself. Those knots of men whom, when I entered the office, I had marked leaning and whispering along the sidewalk, had crystallized into military formation. Four abreast they stood; and constantly the column grew as more and more shadowy figures emerged from the moonlight, fell into line. While I watched, a file-closer near me took off his wide, black hat, tossed it away—pulled from under his coat the old, slouchy, long-peaked cap of the Civil war, put it on.

I walked round the column. Non-commissioned officers, busily arranging the ranks, shoving the men who carried rifles to the fore, imposing silence, stopped me again and again. Always the answer "Marcus Handy's assistant" gave me passage. A third of these men were wearing either that old Union cap, the black swashbuckling G. A. R. hat or the slouching wideawake of the Confederate army. And the reason for that quiet discipline of this mob-movement began to dawn on me. We were little more than a decade from Appomattox. Scarcely an American in camp beyond his twenties but had wallowed in the trenches of Vicksburg with Grant, dashed north to Gettysburg with Lee, marched through Georgia with Sherman, swept the Shenandoah with Sheridan, or raided Ohio with Morgan. Trained soldiers, they had fallen at command into the old habit of discipline.

A voice low but authoritative sounded from the entrance of the street, where dimly I saw the outline of a man on horseback.

"Right-shoulder—arms!"

As the pieces slashed the moonlight, I could divide the veterans of the war from the young, undrilled recruits by the smart motion with which their guns came up to position. I perceived, too, that the rear ranks carried, instead of rifles, new hickory-wood pick handles. But every man, whether equipped with gun or club, had a revolver belted outside of his coat.

The camp, before these shadowy instruments of vengeance and grim justice formed in the moonlight, had gone to bed. There was no music in the air, no distant clamor of crowds. Then out of that silence came a woman's scream, a distant, hoarse chorus of male voices. I could see a jerky reflex action in the ranks, heard one or two quick, profane expletives which were silenced, as abruptly as though a sound-proof curtain had been drawn, by the busy noncommissioned officers. A horseman, pulling up at the corner where our little highway joined Main street, made a moving blotch in the night. The other horseman—who seemed to be in command—rode out from the shadows, took the head of the column. And his word of command came out clear and strong, for all Cottonwood to hear:

"Forward—guide left—march!" As he wheeled his horse, his face came out clear in the moonlight, and I recognized him. This was Brown the assayer. I remembered then that he had been a major of cavalry under Sheridan. Feet shuffled; a drum gave a short roll; then began the "Thump, thump, thump-thump-thump" of an army march-step. The column swung left into Main street. I trailed along on the edges. Before Huffaker's hardware store, Major Brown gave the command "Halt." Officers began splitting the column, dividing the riflemen from the pick-handle men. The rifle-

men, at command, marched on. From the others, a squad fell out of line, broke in the door with half a dozen kicks. Lights came on within; a moment later, the squad emerged with its arms full of assorted rifles, distributing them along the ranks. I became aware, now, of the street. The sidewalks were filling with half-dressed men and women. They spoke in whispers or not at all; and along the gutters walked guards with drawn revolvers, keeping line.

The distant, regular tramping of the riflemen stopped; then changed to irregular foot-beats. Evidently, the focus of interest lay in that direction I hurried on. Lanterns, backed by reflectors and hung onto the seats or wheels of the wagons which always fringed the Pioneer corral, made a glaring blotch in the moonlight. There, as hazy with shadow yet as definite and characterized as though Rembrandt had painted it, stood the officials of the vigilance committee. Shorty squatted on the ground, his stocky figure hardly less tall than when erect. His face lay in the shadow of his broad hat, but his attitude implied alertness and command. He was pointing to a document. Above him leaned Cohen, his hands resting on his flexed knees, his derby hat pushed back. Buck, Marcus Handy and Myers of the Variety theater stood in conference, central group of the composition. Strung about them, I identified Siegel of the beer-hall, Taylor of the bank, Hutchins his teller, Lockhart superintendent of the Stonewall Jackson.

Round the pole corral, built heavily to resist the rushes of wild horses in process of breaking, ran a circle of riflemen. Hammers sounded; through the slash of light passed two men stringing barbed wire. At one side the remainder of the rifle company kept its column of fours; and as I watched, a squad on some special mission marched away at a quick-step.

Just as I stepped up beside the central group, Shorty and Cohen rose erect, staring. I followed their glance. A company of men was coming round the corner. Some one twisted the reflector behind the lantern. In the circle of light advanced Town Marshal McGrath, handcuffed, a guard holding his arms on either side. Shoulders square, head erect—he was a beautiful figure of defiance.

"Book him, Mr. Cohen," said Marcus in his most matter-of-fact, businesslike tone.

"What charge?" asked Cohen, balancing a pencil above a black notebook.

"I don't know," replied Marcus. "I swear I don't, whether to put you down, McGrath, as an all-round crook or just a d—n fool. Make it 'suspected person' for the present, Mr. Cohen."

But now the marshal had found that splendid singing voice of his.

"D—n you, Handy!" he cried. "This is how you're getting even. You ain't man enough to fight me. You can't fight except in your filthy newspaper—" he choked.

"My way of fighting," replied Marcus cheerfully, "I can't shoot for cold beans, Mr. Ex-Marshall. And now I'm forced to give you some advice by way of saving your life, at least temporarily. This corral is the county jail of the new municipal government. These guards here are armed with rifles containing genuine lead bullets. Their instructions are to shoot any body who approaches the fence. Chuck him in, boys!" McGrath and his guards became shadows in the darkness beyond the reflector-light; vanished through the latch-gate of the corral.

"May have to hang him anyhow, if he maintains that attitude," remarked Taylor sotto voce.

"Keep the rope dangling over him—he'll be a good boy before we're through," said Marcus Handy.

Another group had come into the light—Conway, guarded by three men. Deeper than ever over his gambler's face lay his mask of inscrutability. And gambler-fashion he bluffed, squaring his shoulders jauntily as he passed these his strange judges. But from stiff lips, which managed nevertheless to achieve a jocular tone, he inquired: "When does the hangin' commence?" "You'll have time to think over your sins!" replied Marcus. "Book him as accomplice of thieves and confidence men, Mr. Cohen," and, rattling off the words mechanically, he repeated the warnings and instructions he had given Chris McGrath.

Now the groups were arriving fast, two or three guards to each prisoner. From scattered spurts of conversation, heard then and afterward that night, I learned that the vigilance committee at the first call—issued by runners, within ten minutes after the bank robbers went their way—had raised the curtain on a drama already rehearsed. A sound had drowned into the estab-

lishment of every person marked for arrest, loafed on thin excuses until the capture of Marshal McGrath. Then came the signal; beating on tin pans in lieu of a bell. Immediately, the committeemen had drawn, held up the place, secured their man—or woman. Not more than a hundred men had done the whole job; claim owners of Hayden hill, members of the "business element," including the squarer of the saloonkeepers, mine owners and managers from Liverpool hill, a few plain miners. Twenty of the most determined had attended to the Black Jack, center of trouble. Si Conway and his working force were no sooner removed than the committee closed the bar and games, counted and sealed the money on the tables, and opened a recruiting office. Scandalously, even at that moment, the squad thrown about the corral was growing as men emerged from the shadows of Main street, gave some password, and fell in.

Next after Si Conway arrived three of his dealers. The first in line, whom I had last seen raking in winnings at the roulette wheel with an air of careless authority, walked on sagging knees as they say men go to the scaffold; his mouth was a slobbering chasm in a waxy face.

"What—are you goin' to do—with me?" he asked in jerks.

"As much as you d—n well deserve, probably," replied Marcus. The sagging form of the dealer vanished; behind him his two companions, maintaining like Conway their gambler bluff, went the same way of mystery. Among the succeeding arrivals were both strangers and acquaintances—sharp-faced batters on the wages of prostitutes whom I had seen loafing about the entrance to Pearl street, a faro dealer whom "Judge" Collier the lawyer had got free of cold-blooded murder, and, behind a knot of shuffling men whom I recognized but dimly as faces seen in saloons and dives, Collier himself. Evidently he had been dragged out of bed; for a red undershirt showed beneath his open overcoat, and his raven-black hair stood up like a many hairbrush.

"This illegal proceeding is an outrage, sir," he began. "In the name of the law you are violating—" A dozen angry voices broke in on this; presently Marcus dominated the clamor. "What you've needed for a h—l of a time is a gag," he said. "You'll get it, too, of you don't shut up. Go on inside, and keep away from that fence—' you'll be stuck."

(Continued)

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The Baird Star.

BAIRD, TEXAS
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1926

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

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SENATOR SMITH'S REPLY TO B. C. CHRISMAN, COUNTY SUPT. ON SCHOOL MATTERS

Austin, Texas
Sept. 15, 1926
My Dear Mr. Chrisman:
County Superintendent,
Baird, Texas.

My Dear Mr. Chrisman:
I am in receipt of your petition, joined by many of your leading citizens, asking my support of the \$15.00 per capita school apportionment. In reply will state that Senator Pollard and I are today introducing a bill calling for supplemental appropriations of \$4,500,000 to supplement the present appropriations. If we can get this through, it will give us as much as \$14.50, possibly \$15 per capita. While there is some opposition to it, we believe that we will be able to raise the last apportionment to at least \$14.

I presume you know my attitude on most school matters. I am hoping that the school people of Texas and the friends of education in general will not be disappointed when this session closes, especially taking into consideration that we are all for reasonable economy.

I wish you would be good enough to give these facts to the various organizations of your town, who believe in good schools.

When I can serve you further, do not hesitate to call on me. With personal regards, I am

Very truly yours,
Jesse R. Smith
Senator 24th Dist.

TO BUY SHEEP AND GOATS

The following men have indicated an interest in buying the number of sheep or goats set opposite their names during the winter and spring to members of the committee:

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- Chas. Straley—300 to 400 ewe lambs.
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- R. E. Bourland—25 head.
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The committee, composed of W. J. McCoy, R. L. Edwards and John Berry are actively soliciting men to buy sheep.

The committee to see regarding purchase of goats is: J. M. Morrisset, Eli L. Perkins, and T. N. Minix
Judge L. J. Wardlow, of Fort Worth who owns about 20,000 head of sheep and goats has agreed to address our next meeting to be held at Clyde, on October 2, 1926.

We would be glad to have every land owner in Callahan, Taylor and Shackelford counties present.

We will also have other speakers present.

Tri-County Sheep & Goat Raisers Association.
By John Berry,
Secy.-Treas.

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Cal C. Wright, Pastor
You are invited to meet with us in our regular Sunday service.

Sunday School at 10 o'clock. Dedication of infants at close of Sunday School hour. Preaching at 11 o'clock. Subject—"The Mode and Meaning of Water Baptism." We invite you to study, with us, the teaching of the

Bible upon this subject.
Preaching at 7:45 P. M.
If you are at home or a stranger; Man or woman; Happy or sad; Saint or sinner, we want you to know that you are invited to worship with us.

THE DALLAS NEWS TO OFFER BARGAIN

We are in receipt of a letter from The Dallas News, stating that its Third Annual Reduction Rates Offer will be announced not later than December 1st. Once a year. The Dallas News offers its readers an opportunity to make a substantial saving on yearly subscriptions. This is a sort of Christmas present from The Dallas News to its readers. Last year and year before, partially all of the old subscribers availed themselves of this opportunity, and thousands of new readers were added.

Among other things, The News stated that it maintains the highest priced news-gathering organization in the South-west. Its ten leased wires, aided by an army of regular and special correspondents, bring the news from all parts of America and the remote corners of foreign lands. This news, concerning the big State newspaper, which has meant so much to the growth of Texas, will be of interest to the reading public.

THE CALLAHAN BAPTIST ASSOCIATION

The Callahan County Missionary Baptist Association met with the Church at Eula on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week. All Churches were represented by messengers and letter, except two, and one of them perhaps is not functioning any more. Along with the messengers were a goodly number of visitors from out the county, who helped with the meeting. We are indeed always glad to have such brethren to visit us in our meetings.

The session was fine, the spirit was good and I think some of the best reports and most timely discussions of the reports I have ever heard. We always have good meetings of the Callahan Association, and I am sure this one was one of the very best. There was some little talk of us dissolving or going to another association, but that was gloriously settled when it was brought to the people. It seemed that the members of the Churches present were unanimously agreed that we should go on, so we are going on. We will meet next year at the same time with the Putnam Churches and we are going to have a good years report to make when we come to that time.

We meet the 27th of this month with the Scranton Church for a workers meeting and at that time the board will meet and the election of a missionary or educational directors will be brought up. Let us go in good number and with the forward spirit that we may win for the Lord.

According to the program, the women had this work Wednesday morning during the association and a good program was rendered, good reports were read from the different sections and Mrs. White, of Ranger, the district chairman, made a very splendid address. Mrs. White is an inspiration to any one. We all enjoy her, and hope she will come often to visit us.

Officers for this W. M. U. were elected and our good women are going in this year to do more than they have ever done before, though they have always done well. They will have a whole day next year. They will have Tuesday, and the Association will convene Tuesday night, before the 2nd, Sunday in September, 1927.

I say this word to all who may chance to read this, report, and announcement: We can do no better thing than to carry on our work here in our county. We need it, that our local Churches may have the cooperative spirit and that we may move together and through the local Association is the very important unit of cooperation in our out-side work. We must lend our very best to it and for the glory of our Master, I know we shall.

Do not forget the Workers meeting, next Monday week, at Scranton, and without fail let all of the Baird members be there, for the Board meeting at 2 o'clock.

Here is my heart and hand for cooperation in the Lords Work.

Joe R. Mayes,
Baird, Texas.

ITS INTERESTING BUSINESS TAUGHT AS IT IS DONE

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In this school you get the work in a more thorough and practical manner and in half the time which means an actual saving to the student of two, three or four hundred dollars and the assurance of a brighter future. In summing it all up will say that Write Byrne Commercial College, Dallas, for beautifully illustrated catalogue. 42-1t.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION OF FINAL ACCOUNT

The State Of Texas,
To the Sheriff of any Constable of Callahan County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published, for at least twenty days, in a newspaper printed in Callahan County, Texas, the accompanying citation, of which the herein below following is a true copy.

Citation By Publication
The State Of Texas,

To all persons interested in the Account for Final Settlement of the Estate of Nana Bell Estes, et al minors, No. 511, on the Probate docket of said County, Ailie V. Estes, Guardian thereof, has filed in the County Court of Callahan County, Texas, on the 20th day of August A. D. 1926, her Final Account, receipts from said Minors, of the condition of the Estate of said Minors (All of said named minors now being of legal age), together with an Application to be discharged from said Guardianship which will be heard at the October term of said court, commencing the 4th day of October A. D. 1926 at the Courthouse of said County, in the City of Baird, at which time and place all parties interested in the Account for Final Settlement of said Estate are hereby notified to appear and contest said Account and Application of the said Guardian if they see proper to do so.

Herein fail not, and have you then and there before said court this writ with your return thereon endorsed showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, this 23rd day of August, A. D. 1926.

S. E. Settle,
Clerk County Court Callahan County, Texas. 40-3t.

CITATION OF APPLICATION FOR PROBATE OF WILL

The State Of Texas
To the Sheriff or any Constable of

Callahan County, Greeting:
You are hereby commanded to cause to be published once each week for a period of ten days before the return day hereof, in a newspaper of general circulation, which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year in said Callahan County, a copy of the following notice:

The State Of Texas
To all persons interested in the Estate of Libie Boettcher, Deceased, Henry Boettcher and Otto Boettcher has filed in the County Court of Callahan County, an application for the Probate of the last Will and Testament of said Libie Boettcher Deceased, filed with said application, and for Letters Testamentary which will be heard at the next term of said Court, commencing on the First Monday in October, A. D. 1926, the same being the 4th, day of October, A. D. 1926 at the Court House thereof, in Baird, Texas, at which time all persons interested in said Estate may appear and contest said application, should they desire to do so.

Herein fail not, but have you before said Court on the said first day of the next term thereof this Writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Baird, Texas this 1st, day of September A. D. 1926.

S. E. Settle, Clerk,
County Court Callahan County,
Texas. 40-3t.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR RENT—two bed rooms, 2nd., door west of Hotel Mae, Phone 30. 42-1t.

FOR SALE—one Blue Bird Electric Washer, also 12 green and white Duplex window shades. Phone 263. 42tf.

FOR SALE—Kitchen Cabinet and library table at half price. Phone No. S. 42-1tpd.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade Harding and little daughter, Margie, returned to their home, at Cross Plains Tuesday.

SEED OATS—Red Rust Proof Seed Oats for sale. Free from Johnson grass and weed seed. See or phone Mrs. J. H. Terrell. Phone 112. 41-tf.

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

NOW IS THE TIME—to get your White Wyandotts Cockerels for next season. Four to six months old; \$1.50 to \$2.00. Mrs. V. F. Jones, Baird, Texas. 42-1tpd.

LOST—Boston Bull Pup, Brindle, black face; harness on; disappeared from home on night of Sept. 8. Suitable reward for return to Perry Hughes. 42-1t.

RESIDENCE FOR SALE—My residence in North Baird; good house with five acres of land. Write Mrs. John W. Walker, Ballinger, Texas. 42-3t.

WIND MILL—Sft steel windmill, 40 barrel cypress tank, 75 ft. of 2in. galvanized pipe, 75 ft. pump rod, for sale, 3 miles North of Cottonwood, J. G. Varner, Box 475, Baird, Texas 33-tf.

PAPER HANGING & PAINTING—I am prepared to do first-class paper-hanging and painting—work guaranteed satisfactory. I will appreciate the patronage of the people of Baird. Write, W. H. Earr, Box 132, Clyde, Texas. 42-1t.

SILVERING MIRRORS—We will be in Baird, leave orders at Bowles & Bowles Furniture store by Sept. 30th—we will be there on that date. Charges: 75 cents per square foot—Satisfaction guaranteed. 42-2tpd. T. D. Hucksby.

NOTICE

We are prepared to do your laundry work now, rain or shine, as we now have our drying house completed. Family washing, 8 cents per pound, and flat pieces ironed.

We will call for and deliver your laundry.

J. C. Johnson, Prop.
Five blocks West of Court House.

Mr. and Mrs. Ples West and daughters Erlene and Lula; Mr. and Mrs. Carl West; Mrs. Hearn and little daughters, Mildred and Carlene, have returned from a ten days trip to the plains country and New Mexico.

Automobile Races

TWO BIG DAYS

\$6,000 in Purses

Six Events Each Day

WORLD'S FASTEST DRIVERS!

Peter De Paola, the daring Italian, a leader in the field for the 1926 Racing Championship. Fred Frame and Babe Stapp, Pacific Coast Stars. Dick Calhoun, George Souders, Harry Milburn and many others. The Fastest array of Racing Talent that has ever appeared on a Texas Track.
A Thrilling Program for the Fastest Dirt Speedway in America!

MANY OTHER ATTRACTIONS!

"The Passing Parade of 1926" And Vaudeville

An Amazing Entertainment Feature, replete with Wonderful Music and Dancing, Beautiful Girls gorgeously Costumed, Lush Scenery. A Magnificent Spectacle with four Big Time Vaudeville numbers combining Skill and Cleverness with Side-splitting Comedy

FOUR BIG FOOTBALL GAMES

Monday—Abilene Hi vs. Anson Hi.
Tuesday—McMurry vs. Texas Tech.
Thursday—A. C. C. vs. Howard—Payne.
Saturday—Simmons vs. St. Mary.

WORTHAM'S BIG CARNIVAL ON THE GREAT MIDWAY

MARVELOUS EXHIBITS—LIVE STOCK, AGRICULTURE, POULTRY, DOMESTIC AND FINE ARTS, AUTOMOBILES FARM MACHINERY, MERCHANTS & MANUFACTURES

"It's Recreation Time in West Texas"

West Texas Fair

Abilene, Sept. 20 to 25, 1926

IT'S YOUR FAIR

M. E. KOSSE

Expert Watchmaker

Located at Baird Drug Company

Here's a Welcome That Comes From the Heart

Because this bank realizes the importance of the work the local teachers are doing in building a better community, it is with deep sincerity and cordiality that we extend our welcome and good wishes to the teachers as they take up their work for the coming year.

We'll appreciate the privilege of serving you in every possible way.

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
Henry James, Vice President
Ace Hickman, Vice President

W. S. Hinds, Cashier
Bob Norrell, Assistant Cashier
W. A. Hinds
A. R. (Rod) Kelton

A VITAL ASSET

There was a time when we looked upon our Used Car Department as a necessary evil. Now we realize that it is a tremendous asset. We sell only GOOD Used Cars and thus make friends who come back to us for new cars.

Keelan-Neill Motor Co.
Phone, 169 Baird, Texas

A USED CAR IS ONLY AS DEPENDABLE AS THE DEALER WHO SELLS IT

ALL RIGHT! LET'S GO

To see George—cause we need some gas and he gives real service too—Free Air and Water—plenty of Lubricating Oil.

Geo. Crutchfield's Stations

AT
SHAW MOTOR COMPANY,
GIVE ME A TRIAL

CHIROPRACTIC

The Natural Method to Regain Your Health



EVERY YEAR FOR 31 YEARS IT HAS RESTORED THE SICK TO HEALTH

CHIROPRACTORS are very successful in removing the cause of stomach trouble, bowels, kidney and liver troubles, rheumatism, troubles of head, throat or lungs, appendicitis, gall-stone, typhoid fever, constipation, diabetes, infantile paralysis, heart trouble, neuralgia, neuritis, which has thus been proven that acute and chronic case yield readily to Chiropractic.

T. B. HADLEY
CHIROPRACTOR
BAIRD, TEXAS
Office second door South of Court—House

Singer Sewing Machine, Free
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.

Do You Own A Bank Book?

To have a pass book in black and white just to show you how well you are getting on with the world is encouraging—and by opening an account with this bank with only \$1.00 you are starting in the right direction.

MAKE OUR BANK YOUR BANK

FIRST STATE BANK
BAIRD, TEXAS

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

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

T. E. Powell, Vice President
H. Ross, Vice President
P. G. Hatchett, Vice President

M. Barnhill, C. B. Snyder

PERSONALS

R. J. Harris, of Admiral is in town today.

Miss Elizabeth Boren has gone to Abilene, where she will attend Simmons University.

Miss Melba Cutbirth left the first of the week for Abilene, where she will attend Mc Murry College.

Mr. and Mrs. Sim Smith and children spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Walker.

Dr. R. G. Powell made a business trip to Jones county, Wednesday. He was accompanied by C. M. Harris.

Miss Lucile Hill left Sunday, for Ranger, where she will teach in the public school.

Miss Pauline Terrell, left Sunday for Cisco, where she will teach in the public school.

Mrs. R. Q. Evans and children; Miss Jaffe Lambert and Mrs. Ella Foster, spent last Sunday in Cisco.

Miss Lucy Fae Alvord, of Canyon, is visiting Miss, Gladys Eastham and other friends in Baird.

There is quite a lot of building going on in Baird. Some property changing hands.

Mrs. Clara Pratt, of Ballinger, was in Baird yesterday looking after some property here.

Mrs. Lee Estes has returned from Dallas, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. M. D. Hoover, who has been quite ill for sometime.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Forrest, of Sedwick, visited their son Rondol Forrest and wife last week.

Gaines Short, will leave in a few days for Austin, where he will attend the State University.

Harold Wristen left Wednesday for Chicago, where he will study music in the Chicago Conservatory of music.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Walker, of Bogota, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Walker and other relatives this week.

Mr. Jack Walker and Roy Butler, of Breckenridge, spent the week-end with the former parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Walker.

Robert Estes and Ode Berry made a business trip to Throckmarton, the latter part of last week. They report heavy rains in that section.

W. E. Gilliland, Editor of The Baird who has been ill for some time, is improving slowly. He was able to set up for ashort time yesterday.

Claude Flores has returned from Amarillo, where he attended the State meeting of the American Legion. He reports a great convention.

Feldon Reed and Austin Morgan, both members of the graduating class at Baird High School last year, have entered Simmons University for the term 1926-1927.

S. H. Gilliland and daughter, Mrs. J. R. Strong, of Coleman, are spending the day with Mr. Gilliland, brother W. E. Gilliland.

Richard Price returned to his home in Balmorhen, Sunday night, after a ten days visit with his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gilliland.

Rev Cal C. Wright, Pastor of the Methodist Church; T. E. Powell and M. G. Farmer, attended a District Laymen's Meeting of the Church in Abilene, Thursday.

"LET US GET TOGETHER" ON THIS CHURCH QUESTION



Sunday School at 10 A. M.
Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.
Prayer Meeting at 7:30 P. M.,
Wednesday night at Presbyterian Church.

G. N. Quirl, of Abilene, Area Executive, of the Chisholm Trail Council of Boy Scouts, was in Baird Wednesday.

Mr. T. H. Webb, County Engineer, returned the latter part of last week from Vienna, Maryland, where he was called by the death of his mother.

H. O. Tatum, Secretary of the Baird Chamber of Commerce, has returned from Llano, where he held the District Meeting of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce. He reports a splendid meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Spencer and sons, Frank and Haynie, left yesterday for Lubbock, where Haynie will enter the Tec College. Haynie was a graduate from the Baird High School, the past year.

BROADWAY FAVORITES IN "PRINCESS FLAVIA" AT THE STATE FAIR

Howard Marsh and Evelyn Herbert, Broadway favorites, are to head the company of 200 which the Messrs. Shubert will send from New York by special train to present their most imposing operetta, "Princess Flavia," at the State Fair of Texas, Dallas, Oct. 9-24.

A musical dramatization of Anthony Hope's "Prisoner of Zenda," the most popular romantic novel of all ages, "Princess Flavia," will be given in the Auditorium each evening throughout the State Fair at 8:15, with matinees at 2:30 on Sundays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Hope's swashbuckling tale of love and intrigue in the mythical kingdom of "Ruritania," has been rendered into entrancing operetta by Harry B. Smith, and the glorious music by Sigmund Romberg, composer of the never-dying "Student Prince" scores. Romberg will personally direct the opening performance, Saturday night, Oct. 9, and his presence will mean the outstanding event in the theatrical and musical history of the Southwest.

Howard Marsh, of commanding height and stalwart form, sang the part of "The Prince" in the original "Student Prince" company, in which he made a distinct and lasting impression. He is endowed with a pleasing personality, marked histrionic ability and a most appealing voice.

Miss Herbert created the part of "The Princess" in the original Broadway offering of "Princess Flavia." She is highly attractive, with a most winning stage presence; possesses a melodious, well-trained and distinctive voice, and has a particular gift for personable appearance in the gorgeous costumes she is called upon to wear.

COMPOSER COMES TO STATE FAIR



SIGMUND ROMBERG

The composer of "Princess Flavia" will personally direct the opening performance of that outstanding operetta in the Auditorium, State Fair of Texas, Dallas, on Saturday evening, Oct. 9. "Princess Flavia" will be the Auditorium attraction throughout the 1926 State Fair, Oct. 9-24.

SCOPES TRIAL "MONK" COMING TO STATE FAIR

"Napoleon," the five-foot Shalan vaudeville actor with the Morris and Castle shows, to be seen at the State Fair of Texas, Dallas, Oct. 9-24, is the famous chimpanzee brought to Dayton, Tenn., a year ago by Clarence Darrow, during the "monkey" trial in which the late William Jennings Bryan figured so prominently. A "big time" actor of finished "education" with a long record in vaudeville and motion pictures, "Napoleon" does about everything that human beings do, save talk. Notices from other cities on the carnival shows give high praise to the various attractions.



Pay Us a Visit

We want you to come to our store often and look over the various departments. Ask questions about the goods and then when you can not come to the store in person, it will be easier for you to order whatever you want by phone. We have much to interest you during these days of new fall and winter merchandise.

Piece Goods

Crepe de Chine, 40 inches wide, per yd.....\$1.75
Satin in Black, Jungle Green, Channel Red for..... 2.50
Crepe Back Satin in Black and many new colors for..... \$2.25 to \$3.50
Lyksilk in new small prints and checks, just the thing for children's dresses, guaranteed fast colors, per yard..... 75 cents
New-Ray, the beautiful Underwear material that will not stick, in the pretty pastel shades..... 69c

Staple Piece Goods

Unbleached domestic, 40 inches wide, a soft nice grade..... 12 1-2c
Good grade bleached domestic..... 13 1-2c
36 inch Percale in light and dark shades..... 15c

Ready-to-Wear

Each week brings us new dresses. Black Satin is in the lead while Jungle Green, Channel Red and Rust Brown are good. We have a beautiful line of dresses in these colors which we are offering at the low price of only

\$11.95 and \$12.50

See these numbers before you buy.

Hose

New shipment of Rayon hose in all the light shades and black for only..... 45c
In our better grade hose we have pure silk priced at.....\$1.50 to \$2.50 per pr.

Infant's Department

We have added an Infant's Department to our store and you will find most anything you want in this department

B. L. BOYDSTUN

The Place Where It Pays You to Trade

List of Lands and Lots Delinquent on March 31, 1926 for the Taxes of 1925, in Callahan County, Texas.

CERTIFICATE OF COMMISSIONER'S COURT

The State of Texas
County of Callahan
In Commissioner's Court: We certify that we have examined the following twelve pages of Collector's Report of Lands and Town Lots assessed on the Tax Rolls of Callahan County for the year 1925, which are delinquent for the taxes of 1925, and find the same correct, and that W. C. White, Tax Collector, is entitled to credit for the taxes as shown thereon.

Given in open Court this the 10th day of May, A. D. 1926:
Victor B. Gilbert, County Judge
Virgil F. Jones
J. H. Carpenter
W. A. Everett
G. H. Clifton
County Commissioners.

Attest: S. E. Settle, County Clerk.

Collectors Note:

This list includes the total amount due at the County Tax Collectors Office to January 1, 1927, but does not include suit costs which will be added when suit is filed by the County Attorney, one month after the publication of the delinquent list.

W. C. White, Tax Collector.

W. E. Butler, N. E. 1/4 Block 6, Div. 8; Lot 21, Blk. 45, Div. C; Lots 5 and 6, Block 51, Div. C Cross Plains. Total Tax \$79.41.
Archie and Telena Clemmer, Abst. 957, survey 3, B. O. H. original grantee, 20 acres. Total Tax \$7.95.
Fannie Deaton, All Lot 6 and East 1/2 lot 7, Block 49, Baird. Total Tax \$9.37.
E. W. Dizzard, Abstract 35, Survey 67, B. B. & C. Ry. Co., original grantee, 40 acres. Total Tax \$22.18.
J. C. Dunningan Abst. 280, Sur. 35, E. Moorehouse, original grantee, 210 feet. Total Tax \$11.69.
C. W. Duty, Abst. 84, Sur. 51, B. B. & C. Ry. Co., original grantee, 40 acres. Total Tax \$11.85.
W. D. Early, Abst. 87, Sur. 75, B. B. & C. Ry. Co., original grantee, 29 acres. Total Tax \$21.46.
Mrs. Mattie Gray, Abst. 638, Pref. F. M. Boykin, original grantee, 50 acres. Total Tax \$15.71.
J. M. Hart, Lot 1-2 Blk. 32, Clyde. Total Tax \$28.14.
Mrs. M. L. Henson, All Blk. 13, Div. O. T. Cross Plains. Total Tax \$11.16.
S. R. Hoover Estate, Abst. 221, Sur. 6, W. Hickman, original grantee, 46 acres. Total Tax \$8.44.
H. L. Howlett, Abst. 1449, Sur. 66, B. B. & C. Ry. Co., original grantee, 7 1/2 acres. Total Tax \$18.32.
L. Jackson, Abst. 189, Sur. 775, J. G. Graham, original grantee, 47 1/2 acres; Abst. 2, Sur. 777, W. G. Anderson, original grantee, 5 acres; Lot 13, Block 75, Cross Plains. Total Tax \$31.48.
L. M. Johnson, Abst. 339, Sur. 3, S. P. Ry. Co., original grantee, 25 acres. Total Tax \$12.81.
W. D. Jones, Abst. 329, Sur. 27, S. P. Ry. Co., original grantee, 169 acres. Total Tax \$14.64.
C. C. King, Abst. 965, Sur. 1, B. O. H., original grantee, 140 feet. Total Tax \$29.86.
J. F. Mayes, N. 1/2 Lot 13-14-15, Block 20, Putnam. Total Tax \$31.09.
Mrs. Ben Morris, 75x50 feet, Lot 4, Block 8, Clyde. Total Tax \$11.48.
O. V. Murphy, Lots 7 & 8, Block 3 K-G Addition, Total Tax \$7.84.
Park & Clark Lots 11 & 12, Block 20, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.47.
Mrs. N. A. Pratt, Lot 1, Block 50, Baird. Total Tax \$23.50.
J. N. Rice, Lot 6, Block 84, Cross Plains. Total Tax \$20.97.
J. N. Smith Estate, Abst. 1290, Sur. 8, J. N. Smith, original grantee, 124 acres. Total Tax \$21.65.
A. L. Thomas, 25 feet, Lots 3-4-5, Cottonwood. Total Tax \$18.43.
A. E. Upton, Lot 12, Block 15, Addition, C. Cross Plains. Total Tax \$15.42.
Lera M. Williams, 50 feet N. End Lots 1-2-3, Block 17, Addition, C. H. Total Tax \$9.66.
S. L. Wade, Abst. 87, Sur. 65, B. B. & C. Ry. Co., original grantee, 45 1/2 acres. Total Tax \$13.47.
J. P. Wilkerson, Lot 7 to 12, Block 89, Addition C. Cross Plains. Total Tax \$8.59.
S. H. Williams Abst. 14, Sur. 9, Urah Bass, original grantee, 1/2 acre. Total Tax \$19.22.
Walter Williams, Abst. 1672, Sur. 4, G. W. Cresswell, original grantee, 40 acres. Total Tax \$19.28.
R. Wright, Abst. 203, Sur. 50, Lavine, original grantee, 102 acres. Total Tax \$26.75.
G. T. Yarborough, Abst. 2, Sur. 777, W. G. Anderson, original grantee, 45 1/2 acres. Total Tax \$13.19.
William Young, Abst. 1385, Sur. 34, S. Rogers, original grantee, 163 acres. Total Tax \$50.15.
W. M. Adams, Abst. 274, Sur. 846, D. Millican, original grantee, 80 acres. Total Tax \$13.39.
Mrs. J. A. Allison, Abst. 267, Sur. 17, Jax. Leisew, original grantee, 15 acres. Total Tax \$5.35.
Bell Austin, Lot 9, Block 29, Baird. Total Tax \$12.93.
C. M. Blair, Abst. 196, Sur. 352, G. W. Deaton, original grantee, 82 1/2 acres. Total Tax \$18.48.
W. P. Bounds, Abst. 1062, Sur. 12, S. P. Ry. Co., original grantee, 220 acres. Total Tax \$74.22.
J. J. Boyd, Abst. 1785, Sur. 50, A. Carter, original grantee, 42 acres. Total Tax \$12.53.
G. T. Bryson, Abst. 1275, Sur. 14, J. M. Webb, original grantee, 166 acres; Abst. 1630, Sur. 34, I. G. Hanna original grantee, 20 acres; Abst. 1816, Sur. 34, E. O. Weisnet, original grantee, 13 acres. Total Tax \$71.47.
J. H. Burks, Abst. 86, Sur. 65, B. B. & C. Ry. Co., original grantee, 15 acres. Total Tax \$20.26.
Mrs. O. V. Cavanaugh, Abst. 1634, Sur. 150, E. M. Wristen, original grantee, 2 acres. Total Tax \$2.67.
C. R. Compton, Abst. 138, Sur. 359, G. W. Denton original grantee, 5 acres Total Tax \$2.92.
W. A. Irvin, Abst. 274, Sur. 846, D. Millican, original grantee, 66 1/4 acres. Total Tax \$33.22.
A. F. Evans, Abst. 115, Sur. 749, W. M. Cooper, original grantee, 50 acres. Total Tax \$17.74.
A. L. Fisher, Lots 7-8, Block 31, C.

Lavine, original grantee, 163 2-3 acres Total Tax \$53.55.
Unknown, Abst. 274, Sur. 846, D. Millican, original grantee, 42 1/2. Total Tax \$21.17.
Unknown, Abst. 317, Sur. 1, S. P. Ry. Co., original grantee, 43 acres. Total Tax \$11.85.
Unknown, Abst. 351, Sur. 15, S. P. Ry. Co., original grantee, 9 acres. Total Tax \$4.67.
Unknown, Abst. 388, Sur. 3, T. & N. O. Ry. Co., original grantee, 25 acres. Total Tax \$5.21.
Unknown, Abst. 392, Sur. 91, T. & P. Ry. Co., original grantee, 130 acres. Total Tax \$21.46.
Unknown, Abst. 412, Sur. 3000, T. E. & L. Co., original grantee, 160 acres. Total Tax \$25.17.
Unknown, Abst. 444, Sur. 2293, T. E. & L. Co., original grantee, 7 acres. Total Tax \$7.95.
Unknown, Abst. 450, Sur. 2299, T. E. & L. Co., original grantee, 16 acres. Total Tax \$6.09.
Unknown, Abst. 481, Sur. 3156, T. E. & L. Co., original grantee, 14 acres. Total Tax \$6.83.
Unknown, Abst. 485, Sur. 3160, T. E. & L. Co., original grantee, 88 acres. Total Tax \$19.06.
Unknown, Abst. 521, Sur. 3, J. Van Winkle, original grantee, 216 acres. Total Tax \$69.38.
Unknown, Abst. 629, Sur. 33, T. & P. Ry. Co., original grantee, 204 acres Total Tax \$68.97.
Unknown, Abst. 661, Ser. Z. T. Fulmore, original grantee, 104 acres. Total Tax \$21.88.
Unknown, Abst. 669, Sur. 2, J. W. Jones, original grantee, 9 acres. Total Tax \$4.41.
Unknown, Abst. 675, Sur. 120, W. C. Powell, original grantee, 205 acres. Total Tax \$26.47.
Unknown, Abst. 774, Sur. 32, D. Russom, original grantee, 10 acres. Total Tax \$4.94.
Unknown, Abst. 778, Sur. 33, D. Russom, original grantee, 41 acres. Total Tax \$13.01.
Unknown, Abst. 938, Pre. A. Wyatt, original grantee, 10 acres. Total Tax \$4.94.
Unknown, Abst. 968, Sur. 3, B. O. H., original grantee, 18 acres. Total Tax \$6.58.
Unknown, Abst. 963, Sur. 5, B. O. H., original grantee, 232 acres. Total Tax \$78.14.
Unknown, Abst. 978, Sur. 18, B. O. H., original grantee 10 acres. Total Tax \$4.96.
Unknown, Abst. 1014, Sur. 4, J. W. Jay, original grantee, 18 acres. Total Tax \$4.65.
Unknown, Abst. 1099, Sur. 118, J. N. Rushing, original grantee, 88 acres. Total Tax \$33.59.
Unknown, Abst. 1170, Don. J. W. Day, original grantee, 416 acres Total Tax \$65.59.
Unknown, Abst. 1233, Sur. 10, S. M. McCoy, original grantee, 17 acres. Total Tax \$4.97.
Unknown, Abst. 1247, Pre. R. Y. Scott, original grantee, 42 acres. Total Tax \$13.55.
Unknown, Abst. 1270, Sur. 2, A. G. Webb, original grantee, 198 acres. Total Tax \$41.50.
Unknown, Abst. 1371, Sur. 31, K. K. Leggett, original grantee, 8 acres. Total Tax \$4.94.
Unknown, Abst. 1525, Sur. 11, G. A. Teague, original grantee, 11 1/2 acres. Total Tax \$4.01.
Unknown, Abst. 1432, Sur. 42, C. P. Timbes, original grantee, 80 acres. Total Tax \$28.42.
Unknown, Abst. 1634, Sur. 150, E. M. Wristen, original grantee, 40 acres. Total Tax \$10.71.
Unknown, Abst. 1654, Pre. T. S. Motley, original grantee, 17 acres. Total Tax \$6.81.
Unknown, Abst. 1674, Sur. 47, J. A. Brown, original grantee, 19 acres. Total Tax \$6.47.
Unknown, Abst. 1682, Sur. 32, J. M. Chandler, original grantee, 110 acres. Total Tax \$38.23.
Unknown, Abst. 1716, Sur. 80, Levi Hancock, original grantee, 27 acres. Total Tax \$8.75.
Unknown, Abst. 1787, Sur. 24, J. H. Crow, original grantee, 26 acres. Total Tax \$5.35.
Unknown, Abst. 1808, Sur. 74, J. J. Humphreys, original grantee, 27 1/2 acres. Total Tax \$14.26.
Unknown, Abst. 1834, Sur. 14, J. J. Seale, original grantee, 120 acres. Total Tax \$21.46.
Unknown, Abst. 1839, Pre. G. O. Cresswell, original grantee, 29 acres. Total Tax \$14.17.
Unknown, Abst. 1890, Sur. 74, B. B. & C. Ry. Co., original grantee, 40 acres. Total Tax \$14.26.
Unknown, Abst. 1910, Sur. 74, R. B. & C., original grantee, 40 acres. Total Tax \$11.85.
Unknown, Abst. 1917, Sur. 128, A. T. Grace, original grantee 46 1/2 acres. Total Tax \$13.29.
Unknown, Abst. 1930, Sur. 137, W. D. Heslep, original grantee, 25 acres. Total Tax \$8.83.
Unknown, Abst. 320, Sur. 7, S. P. Ry. Co., original grantee, 18 acres. Total Tax \$6.58.
Unknown, Abst. 1931, Sur. —, J. E. Anderson, original grantee, 10 acres. Total Tax \$4.55.
Unknown, S. 1/2 Block 2, Baird. Total Tax \$8.81.
Unknown, Lot 11, Block 3, Baird. Total Tax \$4.38.
Unknown, Lot 8, Block 2, Baird. Total Tax \$3.68.
Unknown, Lot 10, Block 4, Baird. Total Tax \$4.01.
Unknown, Lot 12, Block 10, Baird. Total Tax \$5.81.
Unknown, Lot 2, Block 12, Baird. Total Tax \$3.33.
Unknown, Lot 3, Block 12, Baird. Total Tax \$3.33.
Unknown, Lot 1, Block 12, Newlon Addition, Baird. Total Tax \$3.33.
Unknown, Lot 1, Block 2, K-G Addition, Baird. Total Tax \$3.68.
Unknown, Lot 3, Block 2, K-G Addition, Baird. Total Tax \$3.68.
Unknown, Lot 4, Block 2, K-G Addition, Baird. Total Tax \$3.68.
Unknown, Lot 9, Block 2, K-G Addition, Baird. Total Tax \$3.68.
Unknown, Lot 10, Block 3, K-G Addition, Baird. Total Tax \$4.38.
Unknown, Lot 11, Block 3, K-G Addition, Baird. Total Tax \$4.38.
Unknown, Lot 5, Block 4, K-G Addition, Baird. Total Tax \$4.02.
Unknown, Lot 8, Block 4, K-G Addition, Baird. Total Tax \$4.02.
Unknown, Lot 9, Block 4, K-G Addition, Baird. Total Tax \$4.02.
Unknown, 1/2 Block 5, K-G Addition, Baird. Total Tax \$9.37.
Unknown, Lot 1, Block 2, Parker Addition, Baird. Total Tax \$4.02.

Better than Ever-

Following their traditional policy of constant improvement with no yearly models, Dodge Brothers, during the past eight months, have vastly bettered their motor cars in many vital respects.

Indeed, there has never been an equal period in Dodge Brothers history when so many refinements of a popular and fundamental nature have been made.

The public is registering its appreciation of this progressive industrial service by purchasing every motor car Dodge Brothers can build—in spite of the fact that Dodge Brothers production, during these months, has broken all previous records by an impressive margin.

Touring Car	\$21.00
Sedan	\$72.00
Sedan	\$101.00
Sport Roadster	\$1015.99
(Delivered)	

Keelan-Neill Motor Co.
Phone, 169 Baird, Texas

DODGE BROTHERS MOTOR CARS

Putnam, Total Tax \$3.47.	Unknown, Lot 6, Block 32, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.
Unknown, Lot 2, Block 2, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.43.	Unknown, Lot 7, Block 33, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.47.
Unknown, Lot 12, Block 2, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.47.	Unknown, Lot 8, Block 33, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.43.
Unknown, Lot 4, Block 3, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.69.	Unknown, Lot 11, Block 33, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.47.
Unknown, Lot 5, Block 3, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.69.	Unknown, Lot 2, Block 34, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.43.
Unknown, Lot 7, Block 4, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.69.	Unknown, Lot 6, Block 34, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.47.
Unknown, Lot 8, Block 4, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.69.	Unknown, Lot 1, Block 35, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.47.
Unknown, Lot 6, Block 8, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.70.	Unknown, Lot 2, Block 35, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.43.
Unknown, Lot 10, Block 12, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 11, Block 35, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.47.
Unknown, Lot 14, Block 19, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.69.	Unknown, Lot 12, Block 35, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.43.
Unknown, N. 1/2 Lot 17, Block 20, Putnam. Total Tax \$7.95.	Unknown, Lot 12, Block 35, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.43.
Unknown, Lot 11, Block 23, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 2, Block 37, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.47.
Unknown, Lot 13, Block 25, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 8, Block 37, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.43.
Unknown, Lot 18, Block 25, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 2, Block 38, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.47.
Unknown, Lot 13, Block 26, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 3, Block 38, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.43.
Unknown, Lot 9, Block 27, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 9, Block 38, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.47.
Unknown, Lot 17, Block 27, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 10, Block 38, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.43.
Unknown, Lot 18, Block 27, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 1, Block 38, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.47.
Unknown, Lot 4, Block 28, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 4, Block 38, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.43.
Unknown, Lot 7, Block 30, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 3, Block 40, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.47.
Unknown, Lot 18, Block 30, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 1, Block 43, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.43.
Unknown, Lot 2, Block 31, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 2, Block 43, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.47.
Unknown, Lot 3, Block 31, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 3, Block 45, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.43.
Unknown, Lot 4, Block 31, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 6, Block 45, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.47.
Unknown, Lot 5, Block 31, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 10, Block 45, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.43.
Unknown, Lot 6, Block 31, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 9, Block 46, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.43.
Unknown, Lot 7, Block 31, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 3, Block 47, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.47.
Unknown, Lot 8, Block 31, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 3, Block 48, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.43.
Unknown, Lot 17, Block 31, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 12, Block 53, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.47.
Unknown, Lot 12, Block 32, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	Unknown, Lot 11, Block 6, Putnam. Total Tax \$3.69.
Unknown, Lot 11, Block 32, Putnam. Total Tax \$4.65.	

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Take the wheel of today's Chevrolet! Learn the simplicity of its gear shift—experience the flexibility of its velvety acceleration—the amazing smoothness and power of its modern valve-in-head motor—the thrill of its remarkable steering ease and the quick responsiveness of

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 - Coupe \$645
 - Four Door Sedan \$735
 - Landau \$765
 - 4-Ton Truck Chassis Only \$375
 - 1-Ton Truck Chassis Only \$495
- All prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich.

MORGAN CHEVROLET COMPANY
PHONE, 218 BAIRD, TEXAS

QUALITY AT LOW COST

MANSIONS OF OLD VIRGINIA MARKED BY SIMPLE DIGNITY

Spacious Mansions of Prerevolutionary Days Mute Evidence of Simplicity of Pioneers.

Norfolk, Va.—Old Virginia home-stands in which were born and reared the makers of Virginia and the United States stand today, mute evidences of the simplicity and genteel dignity which surrounded those men and women pioneers.

Just as the cradle of America has often been said to have been at Jamestown, so the oldest mansions in Virginia are to be found there. And extending slowly, as did these early settlers over Virginia and the rest of the country, these palatial homes dotted the state. Naturally, this expanding movement followed the rivers, and so most of Virginia's colonial residences are to be found close by the banks of the York, James, the Potomac and Rappahannock rivers.

Included among the several hundred colonial residences are scores whose histories predate revolutionary days and the Declaration of Independence, the one hundred fiftieth anniversary of which is being celebrated this year. Many of them are national shrines. Monticello, Arlington, Mount Vernon, Kenmore—symbolic of Thomas Jefferson, the Custises and Lees, George Washington, and the Lewises—all have become hallowed and have been dedicated to the nation. Four palaces representing as many distinct types of architectural beauty, these colonial mansions would be famous for their beauty alone.

Brandon, Westover, Berkeley, Shirley, garden spots along the James, once housed the Harrisons, Byrds, and Carters, all prominent in the early life of Virginia and the United States. Around Williamsburg are the homes of President Tyler and many others who helped make history, while few sections of Virginia cannot claim one or more of these palatial residences of colonial times.

In this advanced civilization which crowds homes almost one upon another, these picturesque, spacious mansions, free of gaudy ornaments and serene in their large settings, serve to recall the simple, wholesome environment which made for the firm foundation of the United States.

Invents New Airplane Harder to Crumple Up

D Dayton, Ohio.—An airplane that will be harder to "crack up" than most of those now flying has been designed by D. E. Dunlap, aeronautical engineer, and soon will be ready for test flights.

Two of the fruitful causes of trouble when an airplane goes into a nose-

diver are the propeller and heavy power plant, which often are forced back upon the pilot, injuring or killing him. Dunlap's ship will have two motors placed between the wings and at the sides and back of the pilot and his companion. They are "pushers" with the propellers in the rear. This eliminates dirt from the engine and the terrific noise and gives passengers a clear view directly ahead.

Of more importance, it permits the ship to be built with a blunt metal nose. When it comes down on its nose, it will simply "nose over," Dunlap says.

The ship will be amphibian, with both land and water landing gears, which in later models will be arranged so that they may be switched by the pilot from his cockpit while flying. The landing gear also will be equipped with a brake and will be able to land and take off in twice its own length.

Embroidered Kneecaps Added to Shorter Skirts

Paris.—Skirts now end above the knees, that authority on women's wear, A. G. B., or Art, Gout, Beute (Art, Taste and Beauty), records, and they have scalloped edges, which make them still more abbreviated.

This has brought kneecaps into vogue. They are embroidered, beaded, laced and made to match the hem of the dress. They look rather like the frills of the knickers that were worn in 1830, and they help to limit the revelations of a very short skirt.

Fur is being worn more and more. The latest notion is to treat squirrel, fox and rabbit with peroxide to give them the fashionable blond tint. A woman who dresses well will have a selection of colors, white, pale yellow and silver, and a summer ermine coat for motoring. The natural summer color of ermine is golden blond, which turns white in winter.

Tourists Throng Russia; Hotels Taxed to Capacity

Leningrad.—Not since prewar days have there been as many tourists in Russia as there are now. The hotels in Moscow and Leningrad have been taxed beyond their capacity and the local authorities have been forced to provide accommodations for travelers in private houses. Nearly 400 South American tourists, mostly Argentinians, have arrived here, bringing the number from North and South America alone to almost 500.

Posters Warn Blasphemers

Rome, Italy.—Fifty thousand posters admonishing against blasphemy and profanity have been posted in railway stations and trains. The step taken by the minister of communication in connection with the work of the National Anti-Blasphemy League.

Requires Good Looks to Teach in Frisco

San Francisco.—Good looks, personality—plus the cultivated mind. This triumvirate must be present in every teacher of today, or the whole purpose of her work will be defeated.

And of the first two, the greatest is personality, according to Joseph Marr Gwinn, superintendent of public schools. "Personality is more influential in shaping the character of a child than the words of the teacher," he said.

"We have given our children beautiful school buildings, with classic paintings on their walls, and pleasing surroundings.

"The teacher is the most important piece of furniture in the schoolroom—the object on which the eyes of the children are most often fixed. Why should she not be pleasing to look upon?"

"Little children are like uneducated adults—they see the externals first, and are less able to discern the real 'you' of the teacher unless this is expressed visibly by clothes or personality.

"For this reason I would say it is very important for teachers of very little ones to have charming personalities; to wear clothes that attract and appeal to their young charges."

Charleston Ban Decreed in Mexican Dance Halls

Mexico City.—The department of health has issued orders forbidding the dancing of the charleston in public dance halls. The ground taken is that it constitutes such violent exercise that it is likely to cause heart failure.

The department order adds that the dance is ugly and ungraceful, that it consists of contortions and the loosening of joints, which are prejudicial to health, and that it is antagonistic to all artistic appearances.

The department's control is only over dance halls to which admission is charged. It has, however, appealed to cafes and organizers of private halls to abandon the charleston for the specific reasons.

Washington Wants Own Song; Plans Big Contest

Washington.—The nation's capital hopes soon to have a song all its own. Perhaps not exactly like the "Side-walks of New York" or "Maryland, My Maryland," but some original selection distinctive and worthy of Washington's history and traditions.

The proposal is sponsored by the Federation of Music Clubs and is endorsed by the district commissioners. They are co-operating in conducting a contest designed to furnish a poem deemed adequate for the purpose.

FOUR PRESIDENTS USED GOLD KEY

Electric Device Used at Washington to Open Great Expositions.

Washington.—Whenever a famous exposition or ceremony is opened at long range by the President of the United States he uses a gold electrical key studded with precious nuggets, the only instrument of its kind in the world.

Four Presidents—Taft, Wilson, Harding and Coolidge—and one first lady, have touched the key's handle to signal the commencement of expositions and other projects of national importance.

When not in use, the instrument is carefully guarded by its owner, Edward W. Smithers, chief telegrapher at the White House, who has been on duty there since the day after the battleship Maine was blown up in 1898. It was given him by President Taft, who used it for the first time in 1909 to open the Alaskan-Yukon Pacific exposition in Seattle. The key was specially designed for that occasion, being mounted upon a slab of Alaskan marble, inset with Alaskan nuggets, and presented to Mr. Taft at that time by George W. Carnack, discoverer of gold in Alaska.

Wilson Got New Year Thrill. Probably the most unusual touch ever felt by the instrument was that given at three o'clock on a New Year's morning, when Woodrow Wilson, clad in pajamas and bath robe, descended the stairs of the White House to signal from the east room the opening of the San Diego exposition. The year 1915 had reached Washington three hours before, but the President's touch caught the year 1914 in San Diego in its last dying gasp and caused the big fair grounds to burst into a blaze of light as the old year passed out and the new year arrived.

Another big event, which the gold key was a part, occurred in 1913. As the key was pressed by President Taft on that occasion, the waters of the Pacific and the Atlantic met for the first time in the Panama canal. The electrical impulse sent out from the White House caused the explosion in the big waterway which blew away Gambon dyke, removing the last obstruction between the waters of the two oceans.

Mrs. Coolidge Opened Session. President Coolidge used the key to put the machinery of the \$57,000,000 Skagit hydroelectric plant in Seattle in motion, and Mrs. Coolidge used it on two occasions to open women's meetings far from Washington.

Smithers is extremely proud of his possession. He keeps it stored away at his home, but many sightseers who have heard of the unusual historic relic insist upon adding it to the list of famous things in Washington they can tell of having seen with their own eyes.

"Just the other night," Smithers said, "four men from Oklahoma drove up to the house about midnight to see the key. They wouldn't leave until I got up out of bed and showed it to them."

Kidnap Girl, 15, to Marry Her, Is Arrested

Augusta, Maine.—The Vermont "kidnaping" of eleven-year-old Lucille Chatterton from her hill home at Granville, that state, a year ago, by Earl Woodward, "The Hawk of Lost Nation Mountain," found a striking parallel in this city with the arrest of "Gypsy" Jerry Blair of Belfast and Jennie May Cook, fifteen, also of Belfast.

Woodward's defense was that he took the Chatterton child away from a home of sordid surroundings, abuse and squalor, to live in the open woods, where she might have a better life. Blair's defense is the same, with the exception that he intends to marry Miss Cook. The Cook girl is of the same turn of mind.

The girl said that she had willingly left home with Blair, and that she wanted to marry him. She is large for her age, and would pass for twenty-one.

It was revealed that the girl's sister was married to one of Blair's brothers, but parental objections have blocked the wedding of Jennie and her suitor.

Calls Girls' Garb Too Scant to Hang Gems On

Philadelphia.—The modern girl does not wear enough clothing to hang jewelry on, William R. Cooper of Minneapolis told the National Wholesale Jewelers' association convention here. Mr. Cooper is president. "As a result," he said, "the women of today are taking to wearing expensive jewelry out of sight of the male glance, such as jeweled garter buckles and lingerie sets.

"I believe that the feminine love of jewelry is finding expression in this manner, for there is no marked falling off in sales."

Like Their Jobs

Washington.—The three woman members of congress like their first session so well that they expect to run for re-election indefinitely. Mrs. Kahn, Mrs. Norton and Mrs. Rogers will have naught to do with man-made campaign plans, either. They are to make strenuous fights of their own devising.

Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean of Day and Evening Schools, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for September 26

REVIEW—EARLY LEADERS OF ISRAEL

GOLDEN TEXT—Let us run with patience the race set before us, looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith.—Heb. 12:1, 2.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Favorite Stories of the Quarter.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Stories of the Leaders of Israel.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Striking Incidents of the Quarter.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Main Teachings of the Quarter.

It is strange that the lesson committee should have selected the title "Early Leaders of Israel" when only Moses appears. A better title would have been "Moses, the Leader of Israel." In such a case consideration should be given to Moses' life, character and teaching. Indeed, a good method of review would be to use this plan for the quarter's lessons. Another method of review would be to give a synthetic view of the book of Exodus, since all the lessons of the quarter are taken from that book. However, for the senior and adult classes the best method will be to recall the principal fact and then state the leading lesson of each Sunday's lesson of the quarter. To aid in this, the following suggestions are given:

Lesson for July 4. When the time drew near for God to deliver His chosen people He caused them to multiply greatly. Envy and alarm incited the new king to institute measures to check Israel's increase. The attempt to carry these measures out not only displayed their futility but brought to be sheltered and nurtured in the king's palace the very one who later upset Pharaoh's throne.

Lesson for July 11. When Moses was born, his mother perceived that he was a child of destiny. The king's edict was that every male child should be destroyed, but the faith of his mother moved her to hide him. When no longer able to hide him he was preserved in an ark of bulrushes and taken in charge by Pharaoh's daughter. At the suggestion of Miriam, his mother was called as a nurse. He was educated both at his mother's knee and in the Egyptian court.

Lesson for July 18. While Moses was keeping Jethro's sheep, God appeared to him in a burning bush and commissioned him a deliverer of His people. Moses faltered but God patiently heard and met his difficulties.

Lesson for July 25. In memory of the great deliverance of Israel from bondage, the passover was instituted. All who were under the blood were saved from the destroying angel.

Lesson for August 1. God permitted the Israelites to get into straitened circumstances after leaving Egypt, in order to teach them to trust Him and also to lay a snare for the enemy.

Lesson for August 8. Before going far into the wilderness the people lusted for the fleshpots of Egypt. God answered their murmurs by giving them quails and manna to eat. Christ is the true manna sent down from God to man. Those who eat of his bread shall never die.

Lesson for August 15. Jethro, seeing Moses completely occupied with the judging of Israel, advised that Moses should be to the people Godward and that all the weightier matters should be cared for by him and that suitable men should be appointed to judge the smaller matters. God's work should be carefully organized so as to relieve his ministers of unnecessary burdens.

Lesson for August 22. To love God with all the heart, soul, strength and mind is the fulfillment of the first four commandments of the Decalogue.

Lesson for August 29. Loving our neighbor as we love ourselves is the fulfillment of the last six commandments of the Decalogue. Supreme love to God and love to our fellowman as we love ourselves is the sum total of human duty.

Lesson for September 5. God through Christ dwells in the midst of His people—just as He did in the midst of Israel in the tabernacle.

Lesson for September 12. In carrying on of God's work all should offer willingly such gifts as they have.

Lesson for September 19. Disobedience to God's laws always brings calamities, while obedience to God's law is always accompanied with blessings.

God's Love

We are taught to think that God's love is the biggest thing in the universe. Let us think of some of the biggest things we know, and then we will lift our eyes upon one that is bigger than all.—J. H. Jowett.

Happiness Counts Most

The will of God respecting us is that we shall live by each other's happiness and life, not by each other's misery. . . . men help each other by their joy, not by their sorrow.

LETTUCE ENTERS RANKS OF F. F. V.

Now in Fourth Place Among Millionaire Vegetable Crops of U. S.

Washington.—The rise of lettuce to fourth place among the millionaire vegetable crops in the United States, announced by the Department of Agriculture, reads like a Horatio Alger story. Lettuce, with a United States crop worth \$24,707,990 in 1925, four times its value in 1919, ranks close to the leaders, potatoes, sweet potatoes and tomatoes.

"There are many other Alger stories in the vegetable world," says a bulletin of the National Geographic society from its headquarters in Washington, D. C.

"Fresh vegetables as a class are successful upstarts in American markets. Not so many years ago it was necessary to distinguish between grocers and green grocers. Omitting the staples, potatoes and sweet potatoes, the business in 17 vegetables came to \$236,000,000 in 1925.

"What would a modern dietitian think of the Pilgrims' first Thanksgiving dinner? Although there is no recorded bill of fare, they probably ate: Venison, partridge, turkey, fish, oysters, duck, geese, barley loaves and corn bread, pumpkins, squash and wild grapes.

"Terrible," would be the dietitian's verdict. Too much protein. Important vitamins neglected. There ought to be four or five vegetables. Where is the salad course?"

"Pioneering, it seems, demands a red-meat diet. While the Pilgrims were living on meat, it was not necessarily the custom in the homeland. By 1000 vegetables were widely used in England and were even more popular on the continent. Man has made some use of herbs since the dawn of history.

The Pharaoh's Grocery Bill. "On a stone of the Great Pyramid in ancient times was an inscription which showed that even Egyptians liked a dash of statistics now and then and that the laborers liked vegetables. For radishes, onions and garlic for the workmen," the inscription recorded, "the sum of 1,000 talents." If we use the Hebrew gold talent mentioned in the Bible as the standard rate of exchange that sum would work out to approximately \$51,200,000 for radishes, onions and garlic. The American radish and onion crop for two and a half years could be purchased for the settlement of the pharaoh's green grocery bill.

"America has looked to Europe for vegetables, as well as population, to stock the country. Of 19 vegetables in which the trade is more than a million dollars a year, only six, Irish potatoes, sweet potatoes, tomatoes, sweet corn, green beans and peppers, are native to the Americas.

"Ancestors of practically all fresh vegetables are living on their native heaths or here. Very few links are missing. A striking illustration of evolution as applied to plants can be given by preparing a dinner using these ancestors of the modern vegetables. Most of them are not difficult to obtain. They grow in American fields and beside American fences. Most everyone is familiar with wild lettuce as a field weed. This Cicerella weed has the same coat-of-arms as crisp, sweet iceberg head lettuce!

When Vegetables Were Medicine. "Gather some Queen Anne's lace for the evolution menu. That white mid-summer spray is the flower of the wild carrot. Pull it up and see the laughably thin wedge of its root. The grandfather of all beets has a root about as big as a baby's little finger. Wild onions grow widely in America, reversions of some imported stock.

"But the bitter natures of the grandparents of our modern vegetables was their original recommendation to the human race. Back in the not-so-long-ago people put great trust in herbs as sovereign remedies for all sorts of ills. Innocent celery, a European ditchweed, for example, was listed in the 'Herbals' as an important drug. The phrase 'cut and dried' is a product of that period. When the custom went out 'herbs' became a 'drug on the market.' But trade in weeds as drugs had brought about their cultivation in gardens where they became larger and less bitter. People who had used common weeds as medicine began to buy them for food and when people insisted on sweeter and bigger weeds the weeds became vegetables.

"Bringing up the vegetables to suit public preference is now a task for the expert. A dominant public preference in America is for red vegetables.

"Prejudice may mold and color our vegetables, but to science and invention go the credit for their present honored position on the American table. Science found that mysterious substances called vitamins were vital to the nourishment of man. Then they found that vegetables were rich in vitamins. Home economics workers broadcast this news. They persuaded the housewives that man could not live by meat and wheat alone. Inventors created the refrigerator car which lengthens the season of most vegetables from one month to twelve. Now a Chicago housewife can market in the Imperial valley, California, for lettuce in February; in May, she turns to Carolina; she buys at home in June; relies upon northern New York in September; and in December her market basket is filled by Florida."

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church Will Hold a

Pure Food Carnival

At The
Tabernacle
October
7, 8, and 9th

Watch for this affair and be sure not to miss it

FARM LOAN INTEREST CUT TO 5%

The Federal Land Bank has cut the interest rate now to 5% on long time and low rate. Total payment required on both principal and interest only 6%.

\$500 to \$25,000.00. Best Loan in Texas. We want a loan for every man in the county; ranchman or farmer. W. Homer Shanks, Secretary-Treasurer, Clyde, Texas.

No Pellagra After Three Treatments

Dr. W. C. Rountree, Tevarkana, Texas. Dear Doctor:—I had Pellagra five years. I was nervous, had stomach trouble, rash on hands and arms, skin itched and turn brown, sore mouth, could not eat or sleep, lost weight and got awful weak. I tried many treatments. Took Hypodermics six months, got no relief. I took 3 of your treatments and was well of Pellagra. I wish I could influence every one who has this terrible disease to write you. W. W. FOUST, Hico, Texas, Rt. 1.

"Blue Ribbon" Bread

Loaf 10c.....3 for 25 Cts.
Also Fresh Rolls, Cakes, etc every day

City Bakery

O. Nitschke, Proprietor.

BAIRD, TEXAS.

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NO INTERFERENCE

CLASSIFIED ADS

Somewhere in the Classified columns of The Star there may be an advertisement offering for sale something you want to buy, or probably some one is advertising for something you have for sale.

It pays to read and use the Classified columns of The Star.

PARK RANGERS GET READY FOR WINTER

Cut Hay From Meadows to Feed Animals When Snow Comes.

Yellowstone Park, Wyo.—The park rangers are out in the meadows getting in the winter hay and rumors from Yellowstone animal circles tell of great rejoicing among the elk, antelope and buffalo.

Each year the lowlands along the Lamar and Gardner rivers and their tributaries are harvested of rich timothy, clover and natural hay. Along Slough creek, at Yancey's old place, near the buffalo ranch in the Lamar valley and at the north entrance to the park at Gardner, Mont., the rangers work, gathering a thousand tons or more of hay.

Meanwhile the tourists pass through the park—coming at the rate of 2,500 or more each day. In their travels over the Grand Loop road of nearly 200 miles many animals are seen, particularly the bears. But realization of the conservationist work responsible for the abundance of wild life in the Yellowstone is not always forthcoming.

The tragic story of the American buffalo, or bison, is well known. Thanks to the untiring efforts of the park service, Yellowstone boasts of one of the few large herds of these animals in the United States. There are two buffalo herds in the park, one that is cared for by winter feeding consisting of approximately 800 head, and the other a band of 125 that roams free and without care the year around in the eastern wildernesses of the park.

Buffalo Herd in Valley.

The winter headquarters of the large herd is at the Lamar valley buffalo ranch, where the fragrant timothy hay grown in nearby meadows carefully stacked behind 12-foot fences is rationed out. Buffalo can break through fences less than 12 feet in height. In the summer they range up the valley and into the mountainous areas. A huge drift fence, three miles long, which spans the Lamar valley, prevents them from coming down to the ranch and eating their winter provisions before the hay is stacked.

A story similar to the buffalo's has been very nearly true of the antelope and elk in this country. Of elk possibly 50,000 head remain, 40 per cent of them in the Yellowstone National park. This area surrounding the park in Wyoming and Montana supports other large elk herds and an excellent system of game preserves has fostered elk bands in Pennsylvania. South of Yellowstone, in Jackson Hole, the forest service and biological survey aided by a huge land purchase of the Izak Walton league, feed these animals in the winter. This area and the park are huge game preserves which largely foster the excellent hunting found in nearby localities.

Feed Elk in Winter.

Winter feeding is resorted to with the elk after deep snows have covered all available natural hay. With elk, and likewise with antelope, the topography of Yellowstone park creates the winter problem. The park is much like a huge plateau as big as the states of Rhode Island and Delaware, higher than the surrounding land and circled by mountains. The heavy winter snows force the animals down the river valleys from the plateau into lower country, where grazing may be found. Here they are unprotected from predatory animals and other dangers, hence it is to their advantage to be kept in the park by feeding.

While the elk range in almost every section of the park, usually well back from the roads during the summer, the antelope are found almost entirely in the northern portion of the Yellowstone. They number about 600 and an increase of possibly 150 kids took place this year, the most favorable for wild life in park records. Many are seen throughout the summer near Camp Roosevelt and Tower Falls and in the winter they migrate to the grassy ridges along the northern boundary of the park, where rangers jealously guard them from molestation.

The deer are in Yellowstone in large numbers, nearly 2,000 of the "mule" or black-tailed variety and a few of the white-tailed species. They also take advantage of the winter feeding, and each year when the snows are deep on the ground a small band congregates about the settlement at Mammoth hot springs, begging their food from the rangers and others living there.

Pleased at Moose Increase.

Park officials are happy over the recent marked increase in numbers of the Yellowstone moose. An added delight is that these wary animals, frequenters of the swamps and timberlands, are being seen by the summer tourists from the auto roads. Not far from Mammoth an old cow moose with twin calves has been noted along the road to Old Faithful time and again this summer. The rangers estimate 525 moose in Yellowstone.

Few who have followed the auto road to the summit of Mount Washburn this year have missed the band of big-horn sheep in that vicinity. There are 600 mountain sheep scattered through the park in the high places. They as well as the moose are entirely able to shift for themselves and have thrived on protection from hunting during many years in the national park.

Every one who ever came to Yellowstone, and a good many who have not, knows of the bears—the friendly gluttons that even resort to highway robbery of tourists for food. They hibernate in park caves during the winter and will eat anything during the summer. The bear-feeding grounds near the four big hotels are always centers of attraction for the tourists. The Yellowstone brown bears number 200 and the grizzlies 75.

Secret of Trappers.

In the days when John Jacob Astor was reaping his fur harvest from the West in far away New York, the Yellowstone region was the jealously guarded secret of a few trappers. The fur-bearing animals now in the park approximate the numbers that they did then, and their protection from the unscrupulous during the winter is another task of the park service conservationists. Beaver, otter, mink, muskrat, ermine and other lesser animals abound. The winter ranger patrol on snowshoe and ski, guards against poachers.

The predatory animals—coyote, mountain lion and wolf—must be carefully kept few in number. The park service has no intention of completely exterminating these animals, but by trapping and shooting during the winter maintains a small percentage of coyotes and mountain lions in the park. Otherwise the carefully protected big game herds would furnish means for these predatory animals to increase and eventually exterminate all others. Wolves are noted in the park from time to time, migrating in and out of the region. A few lynx exist.

Nowhere in the country can a region more abounding with wild life be found and it is safe to say that nowhere have conservationist efforts equal to those of the park service been exerted for as long a time.

Death Revives Love

Lost in Court Action

Milwaukee.—George McNamara, seventy-one years old, who loved and was loved, has been forgiven in death. He will be buried by the woman who caused his arrest.

McNamara's body was found floating in the Milwaukee river, back of Ravenna park, in Shorewood. The picture of a woman found in a pocket was the only clue to his identity.

Miss Alice Kingsley, a Waukesha schoolteacher, asked Sheriff Owen D. Owens to look at the body. The sheriff knew McNamara because he had been in jail. He came to Milwaukee and identified the man and the picture of Miss Kingsley.

McNamara was arrested in March on a warrant obtained by Miss Kingsley, who said that he had obtained \$1,400 from her after they were engaged to be married. McNamara had refused to marry her later because he was not making enough money.

Miss Kingsley now thinks that he brooded over her action. Knowing that he could not repay the money and fearing a prison sentence, he jumped into the river to end his troubles, she believes.

Napoleon Willow for Arlington Cemetery



David H. Rhodes, landscape gardener for all national cemeteries, shown with a small weeping willow cut from a tree planted in front of the tomb of Napoleon Bonaparte on the Island of St. Helena in 1821. The cutting will be planted in Arlington National cemetery near the Sheridan gateway.

Opera Audience Roiled When King Is Not Killed

Rio Janeiro, Brazil.—"Kill the king! We want the king killed!" was shouted from the gallery of the opera house when the manager of the opera company cut short "Hamlet" by not giving the final scene. A near-riot followed his action.

Titto Ruffo sang the leading part. The occupants of the orchestra seats remained in their chairs until the flights were turned off. Then the gallery crowd began whistling, shouting and pounding the floor. The manager finally had the curtain raised and delivered a speech to the unruly element in which he declared that it had not been the custom in recent years to present the final scene.

Hoots greeted the manager's explanation and there were continued angry shouts and demands that the king be killed. Finally, however, the audience departed without having seen the monarch slain.

RALLY DAY

At The Methodist Sunday School Sunday, September 26, 1926

You and your friends are cordially invited to attend RALLY DAY Services. We expect it to be the biggest Rally ever held in Callahan County.

Every Member Get A Member

Let's All Go!

Come next Sunday and get your "BRING ONE" red button. Bring one RALLY DAY and exchange the red button for a "BROUGHT ONE" blue button.

Every Member Get A Member

If you haven't a conveyance, telephone Dr. V. E. Hill and a car will be sent for you.

RALLY DAY CALL

Bring your fathers and your mothers,
Bring your sisters and your brothers,
Bring your uncles and your aunts,
Bring your grandmas and granddaddies,
Bring your friends and your neighbors.

Bring your kiddies and your babies,
The Nursery waits for them, dear ladies,
We will have a happy time together,
And don't fail to remember
It's Sunday, the 26th day of September.

Every garage, filling station, confectionery, drug store and grocery store have agreed to close their doors from 9 o'clock until noon, so that the owners and employees may attend Sunday School on September 26th.

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