

# The Baird Star

FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1944.

(Callahan)

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

(County)

VOLUME LVII, NUMBER 25.

## ALL QUIET ON THE SCHOOL FRONT AGAIN—SAYS HUGH W. SMITH, GRAMMAR PRINCIPAL—

Joyously they entered the years work last September, and just as merrily leaves and good-byes were in evidence. School is out. When one meditates on the passing of time and accomplishments, one wonders if a school year is ever "successful" There were so many things we planned that never materialized. We teachers are still children to that extent. But much good has been done.

Realizing, as does our editor, that the citizenship is vitally interested in their school, this is to serve as a summary of the years work. Keep in mind that the growth that takes place in children is difficult to "summarize." Schooling is growth.

The town of Baird has been fortunate in having local people who could and would take over during this critical teacher shortage. We have excellent teachers. They have been faithful to their trust. Many towns are not so fortunate.

Our teachers gave me the following information as to summer plans: Miss Sibyl Myers plans to spend the summer at home south of Clyde, but to also visit in Fort Worth and Houston.

Mrs. Olaf South is to do summer work in Abilene Christian College, taking courses in music, English and art.

Mrs. Roland Dunwoody, Mrs. Bailey Johnson, Mrs. Ivey and Mrs. Webster, are to keep the "home fires going" by canning that which is available.

Mrs. Lucile Hall plans to be in Baird several weeks, then go to Houston. There will possibly be a trip to Florida during the latter part of summer vacation.

Mrs. Bessie Short is now in the hospital recovering from an operation. We trust she will regain her good health, rest and be ready for school work next fall. The town appreciates Mrs. Short and her excellent work down through the years. Mrs. Clyde Yarborough has been substitute teacher for Mrs. Short, and has done nicely. We thank her for helping in the emergency.

Miss Grimes, 8th grade teacher will possibly attend summer school. Plans are incomplete at the present. She has directed Junior Red Cross work during the last two months. The youngsters have made tray covers, etc. for disabled soldiers in the veterans hospitals.

Hugh Smith, Principal, is to be in Baird until July first, and then he will move to Moran. Smith is to serve our neighboring town as superintendent.

The year has seen several things put over that were commendable, and worthy of mention to the home folks. Some were—

The school children bought \$2150 worth of War Stamps. Mrs. Hall supervised the sale of stamps. Dr. Hill and Mrs. Blackburn advanced the operating cash. Thanks.

Our assembly programs were better than we have had for several years. They were planned from the beginning of the year and many people out of town contributed. Mrs. Melba Foy was largely responsible for this improvement.

We have better and more playground activities. Usually eight ball games were in operation at every play period. Our youngsters play together nicely.

At the close of school we gave standard achievement tests. These tests make it possible to evaluate our work in terms of results over the State of Texas. Results were gratifying. Our children rank with the best. The primary percentage were unusually high.

But all things come to an end—school years and newspaper articles. We close and bid you "adios".

Hugh Smith, Principal.

Thanks, Mr. Smith for your response to our request for this summary, and notes on teachers' summer plans.—The Editor.

FOR SALE—Young fresh in milk Jersey milk cow with nice young heifer calf—see Otto Shaffrina, R 1 Baird. 2tp 6-3-44

Pvt. W. T. Cutbirth of Clyde is home on a ten-day leave, visiting home folks and friends.

Cpl. D. S. McGee, with the Medical department at Ellington Field, is spending a 17-day furlough with relatives and friends here, in Roscoe and Fort Worth.

## NEXT SATURDAY GONNA BE A MIGHTY IMPORTANT DAY FOR BAIRD, FOLKS

There will be a preview of next years, Callahan County Livestock Show at Baird, Saturday, this Saturday, May 27, when 32 head of calves recently placed on feed, will be exhibited. Seventeen of the calves have been placed on feed by FFA boys of Cross Plains, and 15 are being fed by 4-H club boys.

The calves will be exhibited several times during the year on Educational basis, and will be fitted for Fall and Winter Livestock Shows.

Many of the calves have been selected from Callahan County herds. Clay Jones, herdsman for E. W. Moutray's Hereford Farm, northeast of Baird, will give a discussion on the calves being exhibited.

The calves will be exhibited from 1 until 4 p.m.

The following FFA boys and 4-H club members will be present:

Harold Garrett, Harold Baxter, V. A. Montgomery, Leonard Jones, A. H. Ranghoffer, Dick Vestal, Jack Lack, W. L. Long, Tom Minton, Claudell Joy, Johnny Adair, Richard Grider, Bill Kennard, Bobby Estes, Billy Brock, Charles Waggoner, Billy Sol Estes, Bernard Dugan, David Park Clinton, Clinton Waddell, Junior Tatom, Lowell Johnson, Bill Freeman, Charles Freeman, & Joe Ross Millhorn.

—Reported by Mr. Meador.

## REGISTERED DUROC PIGS

Six 4-H boys recently bought from T. Wilson Bryan, of Robert Lee, seven registered Duroc pigs. Six gilt pigs out of Grand Champion sow of the West Texas Fair, last fall.

The pigs were sired by the son of a \$2,000 moar. In addition to the gilt pigs, an unrelated boar pig was bought. Often times one thinks that hogs of such breeding are show hogs but this is not the case, always.

Such hogs are also feeder hogs, which will finish out to a marketable weight in a minimum amount of time.

The objectives of the boys is to improve the types of market hogs for other club boys, and for the county as a whole. The pigs were delivered in Clyde, Saturday morning, May 20, to the following 4-H boys.

Billy Brock, Eula; Calvin Britton, Denton; Bobby Pyeatt, Bill Kennard, Bernard Dugan and Billy Estes of Clyde; and Billy Estes, in addition to buying a registered gilt, is also getting a registered boar pig.

—Reported by Mr. Meador.

## READER FROM CALIFORNIA

### WRITES APPRECIATIVELY

Long Beach, Calif, May 21, 1944. To the editor of the Baird Star, Baird, Texas:—I wish to express my gratitude to you for your effort to arouse the people of Baird and Callahan county to think for themselves.

Being born in Texas, and having lived in Baird for many years, I am always interested in whatever anyone does to improve the conditions in Texas, and the best way to do so is to change their thinking.

For many years I have been a democrat, however, I was in Texas several years ago when the order came from Washington to kill cattle, and to plow up cotton, and other farm products, for the purpose of keeping price up.

That was the last year I voted a democratic party—ticket. I said then and say now if "men in Washington haven't any more sense than that, it is high time that we get rid of them at any cost.

I am sorry to say that we do not have but very little choice in an election any more. Some one picks out for us a party to vote for, giving us a choice of this one or that one. And the truth is neither is worth very much.

Have just finished reading your May 12 editorial, and expect to send it to congressman from this district. You are right about profits being taken out of war, however we have to go farther, and take out the GLAMOUR.

With every good wish for your continued success, I am,

Yours very truly,

C. E. Hall.

Clarence Nurdyke, who resigned the office of sheriff of Callahan co. to join the Texas Defense Guards, dropped in Tuesday to renew his subscription—and meet the editor, but the editor was in Austin, enjoying the State Convention.

## THANK GOD THE NEW DEALERS WALKED OUT AND LEFT DEMOCRATIC MACHINERY IN HANDS OF SANE STATE RIGHTERS

### WE'VE DONE IT, FOLKS!

The closer May 23rd came, and the more we thought about national issues, the more we wanted to be in the middle of the LAST DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION held under the Terrell election law—any one knows the New Deal hands must be torn from the throats of all states, and party must find other than legislative trails to the mastery of their party functions!

But how to go, and be sure of a seat, and get the paper out on time, were staring me in the face—but the gods have been propitious—by working hard last week, and after letter from Governor, assuring me I would be permitted to sit with the scribes, I was there Monday night!

Not caring for the spit-over froth I knew would flow at rabble-raising per-convention meetings, I went to bed early, after a nice visit with the daughter and family, and the Missus who's been there for some weeks—and got a vantage place in the hall before delegates formed in places.

The convention went off as a good democrat would want it to go off!

Then, returning about 6:30, I found the daughter had gone to the hospital; I went to bed early that I might leave early Wednesday morning; and at midnight, the phone rang and her husband said, "Dorothy Edith was born few minutes ago—the mother is doing nicely!"—so I went to sleep with two births of 1944, on same day, very pleasing to me—the

## FITZGERALD FOR CONGRESS

Joe E. Fitzgerald's Statement:—I read in the papers that Joe E. Fitzgerald had never been mentioned for Congress, and yet he was running. That is true. No one advised me to run; no one thought of my running. I did not think of it myself 12 hours before I began trying to get my name on the ticket. And I went the wrong way to do that.

Next week I intend to tell why I'm running. Looks like now three judges and one farmer. They all have me bested in looks and experience. I am not a public speaker, so the only thing I can do is to try to outthink the three of them.

Public speaking is no so important except for getting elected, any way. It is claimed that in the whole history of Congress they cannot prove a single member has ever had his opinion changed by a big speech.

I have one consolation. If they beat me, I can still raise fine pecan trees, big watermelons and cantaloupes, turkeys and geese, whiteface cows, sheep and goats. If I beat the judges, they can still sit in a law office and wait for some fellow to whip his wife, so they can get a divorce suit.

Thank you,

Joe E. Fitzgerald  
The Farmer with Three Judges after him.

## DELPHIANS MEET

Mrs. W. P. Brightwell was hostess to the Delphians Tuesday at 3:00 p. m. This was the last meeting of the year, and reports were given by all officers. Mrs. Baulch led the program, and gave an interesting talk on Australia. She exhibited two rugs sent by Billy Hollingshead to his mother, from Australia. Refreshments followed the program.

## FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH A. A. DAVIS, Pastor

We invite you to attend our services Sunday morning and night.

A clear thoughtful intelligent presentation of the Holy Scriptures is certainly our spiritual need in our Churches now. The war is horrible. The issues that will follow in the aftermath will be horrible. We are all in trouble—far more serious than we have ever known before.

Sunday morning we plan to preach on—"Will The Light Go Out?" and at night—"When The Morning Comes."

We hope you can come. May God bless you, one and all.

Mrs. J. E. Wheeler reports that John E. Wheeler was made an acting corporal—he lacked 8 weeks of being through his basic training.

birth of third granddaughter, and the birth of a new party control that spurns Washington meddling!

Full account will appear next week my own eye and ear account, with much of the pronouncements printed!

There are some daily reports we will clarify, and there are some hidden—to you—facts I shall clarify!

The split is the joke of the age—the dissenters who went off to pout and shout, have been properly branded on the rump, the "rump convention."

A rump convention is composed of a lot of rumps, the opposite end of the cow from the head, and the rump has long been famous for steaks but no one every thought of finding any brains there!

Pat Neff highlighted the Convention when he said—some of the boys and girls have gone off to pout, but they will be back before milking time! Then he rose to his old pat and declare—"Our boys are on far-flung battlefields of the world, and are fighting for what we are fighting for here today.... and we shall not stop until again every state capitol of America rises above the capitol at Washington; until every court house in Texas rises above this capitol in Austin; until ever precinct rises above every courthouse in the land!"

But the story next week—with the delineation of the fact that the New Dealers walked out, and voluntarily left the party machinery in the hands of the old line, state rights, conservative democrats!

## NORMAN GEORGE KILLED

Wife informed Mr. and Mrs. Buster George that Norman was killed in a plane crash in California, where he was a flying instructor.

## BIBLE SCHOOL AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH BEGINS MONDAY

In response to the requests of the Church, we will begin the lectures on the trail of blood, Monday night, May 29, and services will begin at 8:45 promptly.

Some weeks ago we put these lectures on here, using the large Charts which we prepared for the purpose.

Now the request comes that we repeat the lectures and have them stenographically reported for publication in a book. This we shall do. The general public is invited to attend each service.

J. A. Davis, Pastor.

## BAIRD'S SCRUBBING UP WITH RIGHT HARDY GOOD WILL

The clean up movement in Baird has been clicking this week. Each home has been contacted and given the few instructions necessary. The City truck will start hauling Monday May 29th, and it will begin in the Southeast section of the city, then to the Southwest, Northeast, and the Northwest sections in order.

It is asked that each person have his trash in an easily accessible place, preferably in containers.

Please burn all brush and weeds, and have ashes out if you want them hauled.

Most homes contacted welcomed the movement, even offered suggestions for the beauty, sanitation and safety of our city. Cleaning of vacant lots, doing away with open toilets, opening blind cornered streets, better care of cow lots and removal of hogs from the city, are among the offered suggestions. Also, removal of all old cars or trucks from alleys.

They are unsightly, fire hazards, and block the path of fire trucks.

Carl Yarbrough is home from A. & M. of Colorado, where he completed his freshman course.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Beasley from Admiral, was in Baird, Tuesday They reported 1.5 inch rain over the week-end, which was badly needed.

Miss Peggy Reese has accepted a typists job with the Army Air Base at Abilene, after studying at the local business college.

Lt. Sterling M. Reynolds spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. J. M. Reynolds, before his anticipated going into the active arena of war.

## REMARKS OF WILLIAM SOLOMON ESTES AT THE LAUNCHING OF SS O. B. MARTIN, APR. 27, AT HOUSTON

The above was the caption of the paper which Billy Sol Estes, champion Texas 4-H Club Boy of 1943, read at the Launching:

The following is text of his address:

Members of Texas 4-H Clubs are conscious of the great honor laid to them individually and collectively, in being asked to name this great ship, and sponsor the historic ceremony here today.

Miss Constantine and I, on behalf of more than ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND 4-H girls and boys, gratefully acknowledge it.

We Texas 4-H members chose to name this ship the O. B. Martin, because he was a son of the soil, a great director of the Texas A. & M. College Extension Service, and a pioneer in 4-H club demonstration work. We were given this privilege in recognition of our achievements in wartime production of food.

Mr. Martin was the true type of agricultural leader and educator. He was born on a small farm in South Carolina, and largely through his own efforts obtained a college education. As state superintendent of education in his native state, he put agriculture into the course of study in the common schools.

His first task after being called to Washington in 1909 to promote boys' demonstration work in the south, was to instruct county farm demonstration agents in the technique of organization and conducting boys' corn clubs. The first agent to take up the work and promote it, actively, was Tom M. Marks of Jack County, Texas. Corn clubs were the fore-runners of present-day 4-H clubs for both boys and girls. Mr. Martin became director of the Texas Extension Service in 1928, and remained so until his death in 1935.

Coming to Texas he resolutely set himself to making this state the center of real farm and home demonstration work. The test of war has proved the soundness of the foundation he laid. For two years record-breaking production of food, feed and fibre has been sought and achieved by Texas families. Without the usual abundance of labor, machinery, fertilizer and transportation, the burden fell heavily upon the adults, but by comparison the effort was heaviest upon youth.

Almost without preparation they took over the responsibilities of mature hands which left the plow to clasp the rifle in defense of the American way of life. It's a tribute to the resourcefulness of the American youth that they filled the gaps on the homefront left by older brothers, without, perhaps, regarding as extraordinary the new demand upon their strength and time. There is no recorded total of the man hours these boys and girls contributed to the high production of Texas farms. Perhaps there never will be, assuredly it totals millions.

Regardless of their increased share in carrying on the farm work, these members of boys' and girls' 4-H clubs did not shrink their demonstrations. It is on the records that more than in a my previous year were enrolled in club work in 1943. Under the educational leadership of county Extension agents, thousands of club boys and girls completed their demonstrations in all lines of agricultural craft. To achieve this they worked after full days in the fields, the homes and the farm yard. But they did the job cheerfully.

Under the slogan, "Feed a fighter" Texas 4-H club members worked for a very definite purpose. The magnitude of their achievements may be appreciated from the fact that 41,000 club boys produced the equal of the meat budget of more than 14,000 fighting men for one year. The 60,000 club girls from their thousands of gardens, poultry, livestock, dairy and other demonstrations produced just as abundantly. But to their great glory, they worked shoulder to shoulder with their brothers in the fields, the cow lots, poultry yards, and wherever service called, which brought record yields from Texas soil.

We are the men and women of tomorrow. The hardships of war have taught us the serious responsibilities of citizenship. And, may I modestly say that the experience of war will give us a larger part in preserving the democratic principles of this nation in the years ahead.

## TOM CONNALLY WRITES HIS FIGHT ALONG WITH OTHERS LAID LOW THE ANTI-POLL-TAX

Negroes in Houston wired Senator Connally, not requesting, but "demanding" that he vote to limit debate in Senate, and to vote for the so-called poll-tax bill.

Marse Tom riz up on his hindlegs and sassed 'em back; and told them in nice language to go where all bad niggers go.

Then he notified the press of the nation, giving his telegram to the negroes; and stated that the Senate had laid aside the "so-called anti-poll-tax bill on May 15, just two days after he sassed the Houston sons of ham.

## SHOULD HAVE STAYED HERE TOM HAYDEN—SURE!

There is something about Tom Hayden you like. And when you sit and talk with him awhile, you wonder what Baird and Callahan county might have been, if all of the Tom Haydens had remained here, and MADE Callahan County what their combined strength would have made it, rather than going to larger fields.

While Tom strayed into the dangerous company of Abileneans, we still claim him as a Callahanian, and he still holds onto his father's ranch north of Putnam—he is the son of Tom E. Hayden, Sr.

But, he now aspires to be District Attorney, and the voters will let him know just how much they appreciate him—and we hope he will not be disappointed!

## THOMAS E. HAYDEN, JR. ANNOUNCEMENT FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY OF 42ND J. DIST.

In announcing my candidacy for District Attorney of the 42nd Judicial District, I realize the deep responsibility of filling a position made prominent by such able prosecutors as Judge J. R. Black, and his predecessors, who have given this district a state wide reputation for law enforcement.

It has been my privilege to live and rear my family in this district, having been born on a stock farm located in Callahan and Shackelford counties, 17 miles northeast of Baird and having practiced law in Abilene for the past 23 years. I have spent my life in this district, except while attending school and teaching school. And for 16 months I was in the armed service of our country during World War I. Eleven months were spent in France, served as city attorney of the City of Abilene for 4 years, and as Mayor of the City of Abilene from 1927 to 1931.

The office of District Attorney is of the utmost importance to everyone in protection of life and property. The days following the close of every war have been marked by a period of lawlessness. We have no reason to believe that the close of this war will be an exception. The law violators will be represented by the best legal talent available. They will carry their activities in those districts where the law enforcement officers are the least capable of prosecuting them. Therefore, the election of a prosecuting attorney is of vital importance to every citizen in this district.

Conservation of gasoline and tires will not permit me to see everyone in the district, and I take this means of personally soliciting your vote and influence, and, if elected, it shall be my purpose to devote my time and efforts to upholding the high standard of law enforcement which this district has achieved.

THOMAS E. HAYDEN, JR.

## GONE TO OKLAHOMA

Mrs. La Home Harris came in too late for press last week, and we discovered that her grandmother, Mrs. V. G. Haggard is going to McAllister, Oklahoma, for a visit with her sons, Will and Arthur Haggard, and families. Mrs. Harris is home from Los Angeles, where she works in a defense plant, and she went with her grandmother as far as Cow T. and George Walls of Baird will go on to McAllister with Mrs. Haggard. And, too, we find that we got Mr. Haggard's initials wrong—J. H. and should have been V. H.! Sorry.

## WHEELER-JONES NUPTIALS

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wheeler announce the marriage of their daughter Emma Lelan to Pvt. 2-c Herman Robert Jones of the Navy, in Petaluma, Cal, May 14th

**THE BAIRD STAR**

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Out of Callahan Co. per year \$2.00 To Men in Service in Forgiem \$3.00

**AN UNTHINKABLE SOUTH— TO MEN WHO  
LIVED WITH FATHERS VOTING AT  
ELECTIONS WHERE THEIR FORM-  
ER SLAVES PUNCHED THEM  
IN LINE AT POLLS**

There are some things you can understand! There are others that you can't. Why the Old South's sons, even to the second generation, can forget the humiliation their grandsires and fathers suffered at the hands of the North, for a decade following the Civil War, is more than your editor can understand!

Thad Stevens, senator from Pennsylvania, at the crucial period, married a negress, and was the negro champion—because it gave him a chance as only his deformed body could hate!

Now you have the same sort of man in the whitehouse, who can hide hate for the South (for votes) and he too would make you, the sons and grandsons march arm and arm with negroes, to the polls; he would have your daughter sit with them in school, work with them in the factory; eat with them in the cafes; share the same restrooms with them—and if the male negro desired, make love to her, and marry her—they do that in his State, and his wife took a bevy out of a "faith home", in the National Capital, and gave them a party where she presided, on the Whitehouse lawn!

She wanted them to hold their heads up!

They are "equal to us!"

Then he issues directives that at cafes, at places of entertainment; in restrooms; they must be used in common.

You say, "But, that is nonsense—it won't happen here!" But, it will happen here if the Roosevelts and their brain child remain in power—or our streets will run with race blood, the most terrible war blood ever brewed.

Now, close on the heel of throwing Avery out his office—his stooges in Dallas reprimand the Dallas News for running in its own paper an adv for a "colored porter"—you must not show any color consciousness! Nay, verily, brother!

If the Star should send the News, as it has done many times, advertising for a "printer", and a negro turned up, and I did not hire him; then this hellish thing that is abroad in the land, would undertake to discipline me—it may be you—your advertised-for farm hand may turn out to be a negro—and you must hire him and supply him living quarters—and not in the barn, either—

What you gonna do, Mr. Texan! Shout your head off for a family that has done more to wreck the social traditions of the South, than all other Thad Stevenses since the first one disgraced Washington.

And for a parity check, you take to your bosom one of the worst men who has ever sat as president of the United States. As a youth our fathers taught us that to support any man for office for financial gain, was not only dishonest but traitorous to our country—negroes and scallawag whites might sell their votes, but not a proud, free Southern gentleman—and we had millions of them—some too poor to dress well, but too proud to be dishonest with their government.

Too noble to wear any northern collar!

**MAN'S A MAN; FOR A THAT AND A THAT**

Many are coming in to express their gratitude for my declaring that we judge men on-

**A LETTER FROM A MARINE**  
San Francisco, California  
April 18, 1944

Dear Mr. Adams:  
I suppose you wonder who this Marine could be who is writing you, so I will try to enlighten you.

I am a boy of 19 who has lived in Baird since I was 6, and who left that great little city in November '42. I was in the graduation class in '41-'42. I have worked at various jobs in Baird, including the Star office. I have many friends in Baird, including Miss Eliza, who was the former editor of the Star. I use to write her once and a while, telling her how much I appreciated the paper, and that I was getting along alright and getting the paper regularly. I know every editor likes to know that his paper is being received regularly in such distant places as the Southwest Pacific; so now you can throw out your chest with pride.

I enjoy the Star very much, but miss some of the articles, such as the school paper, "The Bare Facts."

I have seen action, being in the landing at Cape Gloucester.

My mother has moved to Fort W. since I left Baird, and my father lives in Abilene.

When the war is over, and I get back to that little city, I'll drop around to see you, and get an eye-full of that little printing office again.

Until then, I am  
Yours sincerely,  
Pfc. George E. Frazier.

George is reached at the following address—USMCR, Co. A, 1st Bn., 17th Marines, care Fleet Post Office San Francisco.

And George, we do stick out our chest, almost as far front as the stomach, every time I find one of you worthwhile men write me—and your letter should have appeared a week or two earlier—it got sidetracked. Write again, and tell us all that would not be censored out about your war effort—and we hope unless the war ends speedily, that you do not have to wait until the war is over to come home, and pay us a visit.—The Editor.

**SEAL COAT FOR HIWAY 80**

State Highway Department has let contract for a seal coat on Highway 80 from Eastland county line to our City—but we failed to find who got the contract—but this is one bit of "MAINS STREET" of America to have been sadly neglected since military roads were the vogue!

**THE OLD FASHIONED GARDEN**

Club met, May 22, with Mrs. Hubert Ross as hostess, and 16 members and guests answered roll call.

After reports from the beautification and clean-up committee, the following discussions were given:—

Let's have more flowers in doors, by Mrs. Bill Bragg, and Prevention and control of insects, by Mrs. Reed.

The club will meet June 1, with Mrs. Bill Bragg. Everyone come.

**TO ALL CONCERNED—**

The Baird Star wants news concerning and about every person and thing and act in Callahan county— But the new owner of The Baird Star brings with him to this paper a life-long rule—to not play second fiddler to any other human or paper on earth—we are not a clip-sheet editor; we are not a plagiarist; we are too proud to run your stories af-

ter they're sent to Abilene Reporter or any other paper. If you do not have a greater pride in your social items' appearing in The Baird Star, than in any other paper you read, then you have a perfect right to send your news there; but when you do, rest assured that The Baird Star will not pick it up, nor seek you out to get your story.

—S. W. Adams, Owner.

**O MR. UNKNOWN! HEAR?**

You are not probably to be censured for it—but you didn't sign your—in your way of see-things—come-back at Mr. anonymous; but the fact of the business is Mr. Anonymous, in this case, is well-known to the editor—and editors are quite prone to publish anything Mr. anonymous writes—and nothing Mr. Unknown writes—you I am sure, didn't know that editors print nothing they do not know the author of, or the purported author; hence your beautiful "po'm" on Mr. Anonymous is on the hook, waiting for you to come in and identify it, before we print it!

Our "being fair-minded" has nothing to do with it—we must know who sends in an article before we can publish it. So until we know you, Mr. Unknown, Adios!

**THE VALEDICTORY BY ELAYNI RUSSELL**

When we come to the close of a parting day and stand at the turn of a parting way there comes the last sad rite—the saying of farewell. To me has been given woman's prerogative—the last word. I am usually quite inclined to talk, but tonight I find it hard to say these last words of farewell.

There have been times when we wondered if this day was ever going to arrive. The old school clock has a way of poking along—but now that we have won our coveted diplomas, the freedom they give us is tinged with sadness. We are surprised to find that we are more fond of these scenes and schoolmates than we imagined. We wonder how we could have thought our pleasant school rooms dull and gloomy. Even our lessons which seemed borosomely stupid, have a rosier hue. With goodbye looming before us, we are thinking that the years we have passed here have been very happy ones.

There is a recreation in which everyone of us has indulged. It is called "Building castles in the air." And who, I ask you, could build to more purpose and with more reason than a group of young graduates whose ambitions are worldwide in scope?

Yes, we have been dreaming. Some of our dreams are too precious to tell, too monumental, too impossible for ordinary friends and relatives to digest. But whatever our dreams may be, our dreams must wait.

Day after tomorrow, two of classmates will leave for the armed forces. If the victory year isn't 1944, possibly all of our boys and some of our girls will be gone.

Instead of taking our places in the world, first, we have a country to defend and after that, a world to reorganize. That will be foundations of our castles. We realize that castles can't be built by dreams but by hard industry.

Our aim in high school has been to make a good record. We have worked, studied, thrived and accomplished. This is the end of our careers as invincible seniors. Though the bonds of our classroom are broken, our adopted aim now is to play a worthy part in life and live

ly by what they are doing now! I am suspicious of soft, cornless hands, for only the touch of toil can keep man as God intended him to be.

We have forgot why Adam failed in the Garden of Eden—God did not put him in there to loaf on flowery beds of ease—Adam was admonished "to dress and keep it"—cultivate it!

If you never toil with your hands, you may measure up to the full stature of a man, but the odds are against you!

You may not measure up to the stature of a man, if your hands are soiled by honest toil—but the odds are in your favor.

**THE ABILENE REPORTER IS CARELESS  
VERY CARELESS WITH WORDS AS  
WELL AS WITH PHRASES**

In last Saturday's issue, the editor of the Abilene Reporter-News, ran an editorial, captioned: Mr. Ford Recants

in which he cited the fact that on March 19th, 1944, "Henry Ford predicted... that the war would be over in two months!"

Then the editor quotes Mr. Ford as of May 19—two months later, as follows:

"I had information at that time that led me to believe the war would or could be over within two months. I am sorry, as a lot of other people must be, that it is not over."

Then this editor sets down what he would have had Mr. Ford say, which is far afield from the American way, and of course Mr. Ford's way of thinking. This editor would have, doubtless, Ford and the rest of you to say nothing until you have "read it in the papers."

He even asserts that Mr. Ford's statement was bad for the country!

Then groups Mr. Ford with other wishful thinkers, who would let reason supercede the sword, and grows semi-evangelical: "We are all wound up to smash the axis powers—and we're going to smash them so flat, please God, that they never will be the same again!"

Then, he goes on—"The world is getting tired of periodic wars set off by professional war-makers of the Berlin-Tokyo axis, and are determined to end it once and for all time!"

Talk about "wishful thinking"! That beats a man of reason's wishing for a negotiated, or agreed peace! Think of wars no more; when all but the boys in the hell of it, are getting more Kash and Kick out of this; get more out of all wars, than they do out of peaceful pursuits—then talk of no more wars for the world!—they are greatest shows man can devise—and "ending them for all times!" Just as long as Hart paper chain want one more paper, and farmer Jones wants one more 160 acres—man is going to fight—it is his nature to fight—he likes blood—even his salvation is bathed in the spilling of blood!

But about "Mr. Ford Recants" You can't recant a "prediction!" You "recant" when you express an opinion in religious, social or political principles—not facts of events! Mr. Ford did not, according to the Reporter's own quote, say he was sorry he predicted an early closing of the war—he was sorry it "did not end!"

But, the least tolerant of all papers, are these "slogan" papers—if you get the Reporter you will find underneath the masthead, an outworn bit of wishful-thinking by Byron—

"Without or with offense to friends or foes, we sketch your world exactly as it goes."  
No paper can do that and its editor survive 24 hours!

**WEDNESDAY CLUB MET**

The Wednesday club met in the library May 24, with only seven members, due to the storm that came up at the club hour.

Roll call of current events was given. Lear book committee was appointed.

Club voted to sponsor a canning school that the gas company is offering the people next Tuesday.

The canning school will be in the basement of the Methodist Church.

The last meeting of the year will be in Mrs. Hickman's home, May 31.

**CALIFORNIANS VISIT HERE**

Mrs. J. A. Doyle and son, W. S. Finch, of Los Angeles, have been visitors here in the home of Olin Jones, and other relatives and old friends the past two weeks.

While here Mrs. Doyle renewed her subscription to the Baird Star. She says the Star is a welcome visitor. Mr. Finch sold his cattle.

**WILL MEET MONDAY, MAY 29**

The Federation of Church societies will meet with the Methodist Women Monday, May 29th, at 3.00 p. m. All women of Baird are invited to be present.

Mrs. Otto Shaffrina reports that her son John writes from Europe he is still getting adjusted—no fighting yet, but has found some of his old friends—he asked for Morris Cooke address, so he could look him up!

up to the ideals of this hour.  
"And now, dear friends, we've reached the end, Our farewell greetings we extend, And say with hearts that sadly sigh— 'School, schoolmates, teachers, a fond goodbye.'"

**LETTYE LYDIA'S SALUTATORY.**

Parents, Kindred and Friends:

I wonder if it is really necessary for me to try to tell you in WORDS how truly glad we are to have you with us tonight. How many times in life we are forced to admit the inadequacy of mere words—to express the deepest sentiments of the soul! Our hearts fill with emotions; and we learn when our tongues falter and our lips refuse to say what we wish them to say, something of what Tennyson had in his heart, when he wrote:

"I would that my tongue could utter The thoughts that arise in me."

This occasion is one of those times. To you, it may be but a pleasant place to be amused for an hour, and while the time away. To us it is a gleaming milestone along the journey of life, and the interest you show in us by coming to bid us God-speed on the way, is most deeply and truly appreciated.

To our parents and relatives, it is an hour of pride and affection, to our teachers, an hour of mingled joy in our success, and regret, we trust, over the necessary parting. So much you see, depends upon the individual point of view.

And now, to you all, who have so kindly come to watch the passing of this class from its school life, we can only in our feeble way attempt to express to you our pleasure in your coming. We will do our best to make you feel that you are as truly glad you came as we are to have you with us—any more would be impossible.

We thank you.

**THE JUNIOR WEDNESDAYERS**

The Junior Wednesday Club met May 17th, in the home of Hazel Reynolds, who was hostess, Leader of the program was Madge Gagener. The roll call for Program was by Reable Reed, and Loraine Waldrop. They gave a panel discussion on "War and Peace."

These things were voted on and all approved that there shall be 20 active members and 3 honorary members. Mrs. Blackburn was voted as our first honorary member. Two new members were elected—Mrs. Pierson and Mrs. Danielson.

To change the name of our club that was put before the meeting last time, was voted on, and it shall be Corrine Blackburn Wednesday Club.

**Our Food is Good—  
Our Service Best—**



**Our Prices Right—  
You Want More?—**

Come over and Eat a Bite with us— you'll want to eat! Our Cafe Service is given you. We want to give it—

**CITY CAFE**  
Floyd McAuley, Mgr.

Mrs. Franky Anderson, representative from the Garden club, and for the city council, put this before the club—That the four clubs in Baird will help to get the town cleaned up. The motion carried and we shall help with this clean up campaign. The resignation of Nan Shockless Miller was read and accepted. Mrs. Bill leed, Reporting.

**POLITICAL  
ANNOUNCEMENTS**

The Baird Star is authorized by the candidates for public office listed below to announce their candidacies for office as indicated: Subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, July 22, 1944.

- FOR SHERIFF:**  
B. O. BRAME, First Election.  
W. A. PETERSON
- FOR COUNTY CLERK:**  
LESLIE BRYANT, Re-Election.
- FOR TREASURER:**  
MRS. WILL McCOY, Re-Election.
- FOR TAX ASSESSOR-COLLECTOR:**  
MRS. T. W. BRISCOE, Re-Election.
- DISTRICT CLERK:**  
RAYMOND YOUNG, Re-Election.
- FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY—**  
Carl P. Hulsey, first term  
THOMAS E. HAYDEN, JR.
- FOR FLORIAL REPRESENTATIVE—**  
W. B. STARR, Cisco, Rt. 4
- FOR COUNTY JUDGE—**  
B. H. FREELAND, Re-elec.  
LESTER FARMER of Eula.
- FOR CONGRESS, 17TH DISTRICT**  
BOB WAGSTAFF, Abilene.  
SAM M. RUSSELL, Re-election.
- FOR COMMISSIONER**  
Precinct No. 2:  
CLYDE T. FLOYD  
Lucien Warren, Re-Election  
PRECINCT NO. 1—  
H. A. WARREN, re-election.

**DR. JAMES R. ZIER**  
Physician and Surgeon  
City and County Hospital  
Office Hours: 9 to 12—4 to 5

**DALLAS NEWS**  
DELIVERED DAILY  
**ABILENE**  
DELIVERED TWICE DAILY  
See-or-Call  
C. W. Conner  
Reporter-News  
Phone 21  
BAIRD, TEXAS

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

**PROFESSIONAL  
CARDS**

**B. L. RUSSELL**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
(Office at Courthouse)  
BAIRD, TEXAS

**L. L. BLACKBURN**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
BAIRD, TEXAS

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

**DR. V. E. HILL**  
DENTIST  
X-RAY  
(Office Upstairs Telephone Bldg.)  
BAIRD, TEXAS

**FOR NEW TIRES AND TUBES**  
Bring your Certificates to  
**SHORT'S SERVICE STATION  
AND TIRE SHOP**  
GET THE BEST FOR YOUR MONEY  
Limp In and Leap Out  
**(BUY FIRESTONE)**

**SORRY SCHOOL CLOSING REPORT NOT COMPLETE**  
 Story of school closing could not be gotten this week—due to my going to Austin—it will appear next week—and we would like to have a report on every school in the county

**SENIORS' PAITY**  
 A Steak-Barbeque was given to the graduating class in the home of Elayne Russell, with most of the seniors present.  
 Room mothers, sponsors, teachers, and Boyce House were present as

guests. Everyone stayed until 3:00 a. m., when two seniors left for the armed forces—Billy Jones and Charles Williams, left for the armed forces. A nice time was enjoyed by all present.

**CAR STRIKES TELEPHONE POST**

Last Saturday night, while on his way from his home in Sweetwater, his home, to his wife's parents' home north of Baird, Dr. Thomas Slayton lost control of his car west of town and it crashed into a phone pole. The car was badly damaged, and the doctor suffered serious pelvic breakage, and was taken to the local hospital, where he was treated, and where he will probably be confined for some time. He was a lone.

**IMPORTANT NOTICE, PLEASE**  
 Recipes and instructions on food preservation to offset possible home front shortage due to war demands will be given by Miss Mary Sue Herndon, Home Economist of the Lone Star Gas Company, at a canning demonstration to be held at 2:30 p.m. Tuesday, May 30th, in the First M. E. Church Basement, as announced their district manager, W. J. Deakins

The Lone Star new and complete canning booklet is ready, and those attending the demonstration will be given a copy.  
 The booklet has 36 pages of canning instructions, recipes, charts and illustrations.  
 It is open to the public—no fees and advance registration is not required—just drop in any time, but you'll miss something, if you are

not there by 2:30.  
 Miss Herndon will show the pressure cooker, open kettle and water bath methods of canning. She will explain the correct methods of putting up meats, preserves, jellies, jams, butters, pickles, relishes and juices. She will use recipes calling for a minimum of sugar, and no sugar. Be there, and you will enjoy it.



*Have The Prestige of A Checking Account  
 For Safety and Convenience  
 WITH THIS MODERN BANK*

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
 OF BAIRD, BAIRD, TEXAS**

**ALL-AMERICAN BUS LINES, INC  
 NEW SCHEDULES**

Please note until further notice! Our Schedules from the West to all points east, arrive in Baird at—  
 11:30, A. M., Noon, and 12:00, P. M., Midnight.  
 All schedules from the East to all points west, arrive in Baird at—  
 5:15, A. M., and 5:30, P. M.,  
 For information, reservations, or fares, call us.  
 MRS. D. L. SWINDELL, AGENT  
 Phone 291

**REMEMBER OUR TWO DAY SERVICE**

*Our Very Special SPECIALS*

Bed Spreads Cleaned ..... 75c  
 Single Blankets Cleaned ..... 50c  
 Double Blankets Cleaned ..... 75c

**JOHNSON CLEANERS**



**PROTECT THE  
 LIFE LINE OF  
 YOUR ELECTRIC  
 APPLIANCES**



Want to keep those appliances from getting old? Then, watch those "yanks"—a jerk of the cord can shorten the life of any appliance. When you pull out the cord, take a firm grasp on the plug and pull it out—*Quick*. Never yank the plug from the outlet by using the cord as a handle.

Keeping your electric appliances clean is most important. The appliance may be washed with a damp, soapy cloth, but be sure no water gets into the motor.

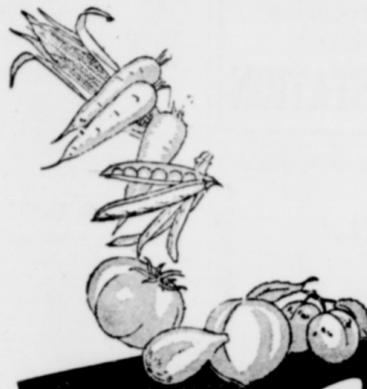
**West Texas Utilities  
 Company**

**TUESDAY**

**MAY 30**

**2:30 p. m.**

**First Methodist  
 Church Basement**



*Free*  
**HOME CANNING  
 DEMONSTRATION**

*Featuring*  
**MARY SUE HERNDON**

A Call to Action! This probably is our crucial war year, a year in which every ounce, every piece of our food production should be made to count for victory. That's why home canning is so important. And it is easier than you think to fill your pantry shelves with your own canned goods.

Come to the Home Canning Demonstration and watch Lone Star's expert demonstrate the four methods. She will give you tips on jars and jar lids; tell you how to prepare different types of food. It's a demonstration for beginners as well as older hands.



*Free*  
**CANNING BOOKLET**

Just off the press and packed with easy-to-follow instructions, charts and recipes is Lone Star's entirely new and complete 36-page home canning booklet. Those attending the demonstration will be among the first to receive a free copy.

**LONE STAR GAS COMPANY**

# BIG-LITTLE ADS

Read Little . . . Save Much!

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

**RAY MOTOR COMPANY**  
Phone 33 tfe Baird, Texas

FOR SALE—All my livestock, consisting of 67 sheep, 90 goats, 2 horses 2mules, 75 registered Hereford cattle, and registered Duroc hogs.—See F. E. Harrell, Cosco, Texas.

LOST—My toy fox terrier, black head and white body, female, weighs

3 pounds; and responds to the name Topsy. Will pay reward for her return—Betsy Hickman. 2tp 5-26-44

FOR SALE—McCormick-Deering broadcast binder.—See J. O. Warren in northeast Baird. 2tp 5-26-44

\$100.00 REWARD to any one who gives information which will lead to the arrest and conviction of any person who has broken into and robbed the music box at the T. & P. Cafe, Baird, Texas.—Gussie Watts, Proprietor. 2tp 5-26-44.

## STOCK OF NEW TIRES

**FIRE STONE TIRES. See me before buying!**

We carry full line of Texaco Gas and oils

Candies, Coffee, Bread and Groceries  
Your business will be appreciated

## ROSCO SHELNUTT TEXACO STATION

### END OF THE MONTH SALE

The Bodystun Dry Goods Store has  
Many New Things to Show You and  
**THE PRICECS ARE LOW!**

- 6 Spools Clark ONT Thread ..... .25
- 3 Razor Blades ..... .25
- 3 Cakes of Sweetheart Soap ..... .25
- 2 Pairs of Sox ..... .25
- 6 pieces candy ..... .25
- 6 Yards Domestic Brown ..... \$1.00
- 6 Yards Domestic Bleached ..... 1.00
- 6 Towels ..... 1.00

Call to see us when in town. We will make you welcome.

More Goods for Less Money at

## WILL D BOYDSTUN

### HOLIDAY NOTICE

This Bank Will not be Open for Business

Monday, May 30, 1944

DECORATION DAY

Saturday, June 3, 1944

Jefferson Davis' Birthday

Customers are requested to be governed accordingly in the transaction of their banking business. All papers maturing on above date will become legally due the next business day.

## THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BAIRD, BAIRD TEXAS

### NOTICE TO FARMERS AND RANCHERS

Your Government urges you to cooperate in the Grease and Fat Salvage Drive by turning in your dead stock. These animals contain Glycerine, which is Valuable in Making Explosives.

## THE CENTRAL RENDERING CO.

will pick them up free of charge.

Call Collect..4001 or 6513

Sundays and Holidays call 6513  
Abilene, Texas P. O. Box 432

50-12tp.

### L. R. PEARSON ENTERS LEGISLATIVE RACE—

The Baird Star was paid a business call Wednesday, by Judge L. R. Pearson, lawyer, business and all-round good citizen of Ranger. While here he authorized us to announce his candidacy for the legislature for Eastland and Callahan counties.

His official announcement follows:— It has been suggested that I might be of service in the Legislature. I have, therefore, concluded to offer my candidacy for Representative of the 107 District, comprising Eastland and Callahan counties.



L. R. PEARSON

I am not a politician—professional or otherwise. I have never sought public office before. I never received a State or Federal dollar in my life. Other than the amount I was paid as a soldier in World War I.

I shall favor:  
1. No new taxes for the duration.  
2. Strict economy in all matters of state, not directly connected with the war effort.

3. Post war planning now to enable business and industry to provide employment for our returning soldiers.

4. Eliminating the deficit in the general fund, and keeping the State on a cash basis—without bond issue.

5. Proper support of our public schools and institutions of higher learning.

6. Sensible State regulation of the oil business rather than Federal control.

7. A short session of the Legislature.

Oil is one of most important crops. Every farmer, ranchman, land owner, business and professional man, whether he realizes it or not, is directly or indirectly in the oil business. Oil is Texas' biggest tax payer. A substantial portion of the area of Eastland and Callahan counties is potential oil land, capable of producing oil or gas in paying quantities. But unreasonable legislation, regulations and restrictions in connection with drilling operations, price control and other matters pertaining to the oil industry have seriously handicapped reasonable and fair development of this important natural resource.

I feel that my active practice as an attorney, over a period of more than 25 years, representing farmers, ranchmen, land owners and independent oil operators, qualify me to render some service to the citizenship of the district in removing some of these unreasonable restrictions. I will exert every effort to keep the Federal Government from getting its hands no the oil business.

I have no political ties. The best interest of the District and State will be my sole aim. If elected, I will endeavor to make the people of the District a real representative.

### CAR CRASHES BRIDGE

Approaching Baird, Saturday, in his car, with his family, Jewel Ellis of Putnam, crashed into an abutment of a bridge, wrecking his car, injuring wife and children painfully, but not seriously—escaping himself without injury. They were treated at Callahan County Hospital.

FOR RENT—Two light-house-keeping rooms; 3 blocks east of Ray Motor Co.—See Mrs. E. B. Brown, Jr near High School, after Monday. 1tp. 5-26-44

### NEW PARPER HOUSE OPENS AT ABILENE BY JIMMIE STEWART

Friday was a "back-when" day with us—first Max Bentley, whom I first knew when he was managing editor of the Houston Chronicle, and I was General Manager of of The Navasota Chamber of Commerce back in the first 20's; and then came into see me President of the "James F. Stewart Co, paper home, which has opened it doors at Abilene.

Max has been in the west so long, may be too long, so he may have changed his opinion about us deep-east Texans—if he told you how mean I am, he hasn't changed—Max was a prince then—and he couldn't change!

In my experience of buying papers and reselling them, I stopped over in an East Texas—may be it was a middle-Texas town, and knocked on the door—an apartment was overhead, and while it was late early morning, the office finally opened, and Jimmie Stewart, owner of the paper, came down in his lounging robe, and while I had no serious notion of buying it—before I left, I had paid him cash for the paper—and he went on the road for Olmstead Kirk Paper Company—then for 8 years he became their Dallas Manager—and now he is heading his own concern in our midst.

Jimmie Stewart is a prince of a fellow, and hisputting in the only paper house between Fort Worth & El Paso, is going to make him a mighty popular fellow in these parts Good luck, Jimmie!

### MERCHANTS AND GOODS DO MOVE IN THESE HERE PARTS!

These merchants are racing to Dallas-Fort Worth so often, lugging back such umths of goods, and selling them so fast that the Star gazer can't keep tab on them.

We first learn that W. F. Mayfield and wife are there—then Mrs. Gray is away; only to find that McElroy's gone; and W. L. Boydston is off—they report each return that goods are a bit more plentiful—the folks come in and wait on themselves, and say, "wrap her up," and plank down the cash! and it is to do all over again—what a life, and Will Boydston's outselling any of the others—he advertises regularly in the Star! Just a Hint, the rest of you!

### LIST OF GRAND JURORS SELECTED

Jury Commissioners of the District Court of Callahan county, Texas, at the February Term, 1944, thereof, to serve as Grand Jurors at the June Term, 1944, said jurors to appear on Monday, June 5th, 1944.

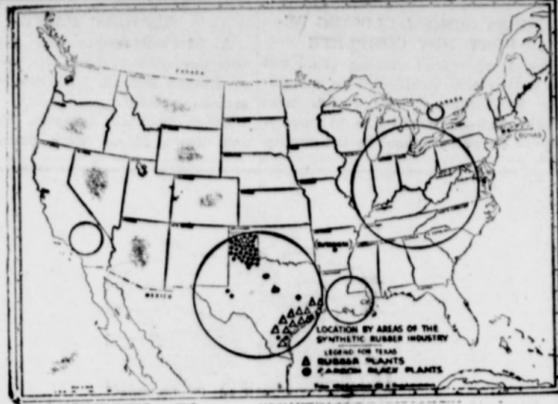
1. J. R. Betcher, Rt. 1, Ovalo.
  2. N. H. Stephenson, Rt. 1, Clyde.
  3. Dick Young, Rt. 2, Baird.
  4. E. J. Barton, Rt. 2, Clyde.
  5. W. R. Thompson, Cottonwood.
  6. Ben Atwood, Cross Plains.
  7. M. E. Jolly, Rt. 2, Clyde.
  8. Floyd Phillips, Rowden.
  9. Fred Wylie, Moran.
  10. John Berry, Clyde.
  11. L. F. Burch, Clyde.
  12. R. D. Williams, Putnam.
  13. D. J. Anderson, Baird.
  14. Fred Stacy, Cross Plains.
  15. A. E. Dyer, Baird.
  16. F. A. Ellis, Rt. 1, Baird.
- B. O. Brame, Sheriff,  
Callahan county, Texas.

### FROM ENGLAND COMES THIS OFFICIAL STORY

T-Sgt. Samuel Swinson, son of Mrs J. T. Swinson spent many anxious hours in the test flight shack at the aircraft assembly depot of the 9th Air Force Service Command in England. He is chief of the final inspection section. Every plane receives its final and most rigorous examination there.

T-Sgt Swinson's wife resides at 1051 South Alam Street, San Antonio, with their 4-year old daughter Eileen. He first enlisted in the Army in 1931, staying three years; then re-enlisted in 1935, and was stationed at Kelly Field before going overseas.

Aviation Cadet Bill G. Hatchett, USNR, has been home on furlough. He has just finished Iowa pre-flight training, and will report at Norman, Oklahoma for primary training.



The Above is and Should Forever Remain  
The Map of The Entire United States of America—But Read Story Below And Weap

### THIS IS THE AGE OF THE BIG

When FDR's young mind came across his uncle Teddy's wise crack, "Carry a big stick, and tread softly."

It pixlated his mind, a fixation of brain cells followed, and that has been his one cue in life since—his radio voice, his masterful promises—all of this has been his "treading softly" and his stuffing the Supreme Court with stooges, his creating one of the greatest public detts the world has ever known, his whipping an asinine Congress into line—now whining I wanted forty Guam, and Congress would not let me—

All of this has peaked in one of the boldest, most daring destruction of the small that the world has ever witnessed—the small man, the small business man, the small company, the small corporation, the small farmer—the small farmer—and now the last bulwark of democracy, small nations!

If some sinister hand had been thrust with intent to murder millions of men, women, and children, it is certain no more carefully planned way could have been devised, than using the pages of Magazines for the spreading of the maps and rot of that most damnable of all institutions, Columbia University.

In current issue of the American Magazine, owned by the Standard Oil group of the Big Stickers, has an article—

### "How The Four Great Powers Could Divide The World"

By George F. Renner, Professor of Geography, teachers college, Columbia University, and this story is embellished with a north-pole-point-of-view map of the world.

To look at that map would turn every one of the small nations into furiously angry nations, for it has obliterated all boundary lines, except four, and these are shown by the contacting of two of four colors employed: yellow, green, brown and blue—yellow for China, green—and how appropriate—for United States, brown for Great Britain, and blue for Russia!

The Yellow confines the little one of the big four to most of what she has had for six thousand years, adding Japan and Philippines, but a bit red stain shows the English-Speaking "The Stick would have a sort of "protectorate" over them.

Then the green crescents all Pacific & Artic waters to a line swinging in graceful curve west through Bering Strait comfortably near Asiatic shores just east of Japan and the Philippines, then with an ocean wave course it stays well away from New Guinea, New Zealand, following east ward in its course pretty well the same parallel to the north point of Chili—then it scales the Andes and encompasses all of the South American lands, save Argentine and Chili.

then it gracefully swings on east to Liberia, forming the pylorus of this great stomach formed by the "green", where all of the food passes into the brown, through Roosevelt's beloved brethren's free-negro state, and Great Britain's "greatest colony" goes on in feeding its mamma—but the line ducks back into the Atlantic gracefully swinging south of the Cape Verd Islands and the Azores, staying comfortably away from the shores of New Foundland and Canadian shores, ducking in neatly and gracefully at Maine northshore line and then carefully following south shoreline of the great lakes, to the parallel between Canada, thence in a positive inartistic straight line, to Pacific, where it respects the coast of Canada, to the boudary east of Alaska, when it again loses all of its wanted grace and hits a beeline to the Artic, thence a graceful curve again to the north and east, permitting green to color a fringe of the polar bear islands, and around Greenland it swings to the point of beginning, the north pole!

Then the Russian blue begins there and follows line of green to where

the yellow meets the green, and it takes a sudden right swing, leaving Japan to the yellow, and makes its way in a not so graceful curve down through Asia to India, then through Iran and Arabia, encompassing Turkey Greece, along the east coast of the Adriatic, then east of Germany proper, remaining west of Gulf of Finland, across country to Artic ocean, between Sweden and Denmark, then gracefully swinging east of Spitzbergen, to place of beginning, the north pole.

The rest of the world is left to "my King"—remember Churchill is positive that "I'll not be at the dismemberment of my King's empire!"

Canada is the Western base out of North America, with Great Britain's base made accessible by that pretty Atlantic corridor left by the careful swing of the green line—and you will find Iceland, Azores, Cape Verd and British Islands with Norway, Sweden, France, Germany, Italy and all of Africa except Roosevelt's beloved negro colony of Liberia, which is the outlet of the Green stomach, and through which it can pour its riches into Johnny Bull's more capacious maw!

Madagascar, Arabia and India, the East Indies, Australia, New Guinea, New Zealand, Chili, Argentine, and all hidden on the bottomside of the world—

Ye gods; and we are fighting Hitler because he wanted to "rule the world!"

Hitler could not have—if he did not draw it—drawn a more devastating map, to the morals of the rest of the nations of the world.

And we in Callahan county can take little comfort, for such a world would leave us victims of just as cruel remote control, as the small nations of the world.

This article was well-planned, and well-timed by the American and British power-mad men—Roosevelt, and his inner coterie; Churchill and his menage, and if and when they are accused by some one bigger than a country editor, they will deny it most vociferously; but if you doubt these assertions, read Lincoln Steffin's Autobiography—he tells how they send out feelers, deny knowledge, if rebuked; claim credit if it is accepted.

From this feeler map sent out, it is easy to understand who has ambitions, who prepared the map—not Russia, because she gets practically nothing new; nor China, and Germany is left the noman's land—it is pink, and the green and the brown will administer it, as two dogs carefully guard the same bone!

As sure as hell and high water, the peace ahead will be a monstrous hydraheaded thing, and if your son has or does die in this war, it shall have been in vain, for no satanic mind could have conjured up a more certain defeat of all that is good in national amity and world concord. doing so, if you believe that my re-

### JUDGE FREELAND CALLS 5TH WAR LOAN MEETING

Dear Mr. Adams: I am calling a meeting for Wednesday, May 17th, at 8:30 p. m., at the courthouse in Baird. The purpose of this meeting is to set up our organization for the 5th war loan drive, which begins 12 of June. Our over-all quota is set at \$320,000, which is \$48,000 more than the 4th quota, and we have been asked to break this amount down and give each community in the county a quota.

Please make your arrangements to be here on that date, whereby we can make our plans to put Callahan county over the top as we have done in the past and let our callahan boys and girls in the service know that we are backing them 100 percent.

Thanking you for your past cooperation in our bond drives, and hoping to see you Wednesday night, I am,

B. H. Freeland, Chairman,

## SWEET POTATO SLIPS

50,000 Porto Rico Sweet Potato Slips \$3.00

Per 1,000 Delivered or \$2.50 Per 1,000

At our Plant Farm—Come, or write

W. A. HUCKABY,

P.O. Box 505 Cross Plains, Texas