

The Baird Star.

Our Motto: " 'TIS NEITHER BIRTH, NOR WEALTH, NOR STATE; BUT THE GIT-UP-AND-GIT THAT MAKES MEN GREAT."

VOLUME NO. 39

BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1926.

NO. 5

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Planning Many Things for the Good of Baird During the Coming Year

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Chamber of Commerce held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, they went into the matter thoroughly of just how is the best to finance the organization for another year. They stated that the five months that the Chamber of Commerce has been organized that they have just got started and have laid the foundation for a greater organization, which is sure to develop during the year of 1926. They want every man and lady in Baird and surrounding community to take out a membership in the Chamber of Commerce and The Star would like to see at least two hundred and fifty members of the Baird Chamber of Commerce. We will report the progress that is made from week to week through this paper.

COTTON RECEIPTS

Cotton receipts for Callahan Co., are as follows: 18,851 bales prior to December 13th as compared with 15,571 same date last year.

MARRIED

Mr. Hinds McGowen and Miss Iva Sikes, both of Baird, were married at the Presbyterian Manse at 6 o'clock Thursday evening, December 24, 1925. Rev. A. W. Yell officiating.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

To the Worthy Matron, Officers and Members of Callahan Chapter No. 242, Order of the Eastern Star: We, your committee appointed to draft resolutions on the death of Sister Mary L. Hart, who died on Nov. 29, 1925, respectfully submit the following:

Whereas, it has pleased our Heavenly Father in His divine wisdom to call from us our beloved sister, Mrs. Mary L. Hart, wife of J. S. Hart, and

Whereas, in the death of Sister Hart our Chapter has lost a good and faithful member, her family a loving and devoted wife and mother, and our community a good, Christian woman.

Resolved that we extend to the bereaved family of our departed sister sincere sympathy in their days of sorrow, and commend them to the tender care of our Heavenly Father, who hold in the hollow of His hand, the destiny of us all.

Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our Chapter, a copy sent the Baird Star for publication and a copy under the seal of the Chapter, be sent to family of our deceased sister.

Respectfully submitted,
Mrs. Nellie Mills,
Mrs. Mabel Bearden,
Miss Jennie Harris
Committee.

Mr. J. S. Yeager is the first to break the ice on announcements for office in Callahan County. He is a candidate for County Judge. Mr. Yeager is well known in Callahan county, having served for several years as county Commissioner from the Putnam district and is now connected with the State Highway Department. Mr. Yeager made a good record as a County Commissioner and asks that his record as a citizen and an official be considered by the voters.

BOY SCOUT COUNCIL TO BE ORGANIZED

James P. Fitch, Regional Scout Executive of the National Council Boy Scouts of America together with Carl W. Barnes, Area Organization Executive, have completed arrangements for the organization of a large Boy Scout Council composed of the following seven counties: Haskell, Jones, Shackelford, Taylor, Callahan, Runnels and Coleman.

The Abilene Council which has been in existence for three years will be a part of this area organization. Mr. Fitch and Mr. Barnes have been in Abilene during the past week making plans and the work has already begun.

This plan is part of the scheme being formulated by the National Council of the Boy Scouts of America to cover the whole of the United States with this type of organization. Already the states of California, Arizona, Utah, Nevada and New Mexico have been completely covered. It makes possible the employing of highly trained men to supervise the work and all the communities in the area council will participate in the same type of program that has been in operation in the large cities of America.

Mr. Barnes, Area Organization Executive, with organization headquarters at the Abilene Chamber of Commerce, will be on the job until the organization is completed. Representatives from the various towns in the seven counties will be secured to form the area council.

The need for Scouting in this area is apparent. Ten percent of the population are boys. The average boy has 3,000 hours of leisure time, annually to spend away from the leadership of home, church and school. The leisure hours, Scouting seeks to fill with useful activities.

Scouting turns the boys of the community from an unorganized group to an organized force for community service and good. Scouting will make better citizens through having served as citizens while boys. It turns the activities of the gang into safe channels. What boys do builds their habits and character.

Scouting provides attractive interest gripping activity of the right kind. Scouting provides adult comradeship in the plastic years when crime and religion alike recruit largest numbers. It satisfies the boy's normal craving for adventure. It gives the boy a concrete code ideals to reinforce the teachings of home, church and school.

Judge Ben Lindsay says: "If every boy could be a Scout we would no longer have need for Juvenile Courts and Reform Schools for boys." Judge Lindsay has handled more than 40,000 juvenile delinquents.

The money spent in the seven counties to be organized into the Area Boy Scout Council for juvenile delinquents amounts to three times as much as is needed to finance the Scout program for the area.

To the Voters of Callahan County

In making my announcement for re-election to the office of County Treasurer, I wish to express my sincere gratitude to the people who have so loyally supported me in the past and to solicit your vote and influence for another term. The necessity of supporting my children and myself is my reason for asking you to re-elect me to this office and I assure you that if re-elected, I shall spare no effort in endeavoring to discharge my duties diligently and efficiently.

Again I thank you for the many favors shown me in the past and wish for each of you a happy and prosperous year.

Sincerely yours,
Mrs. Roy Jackson.

ROAD QUESTION IS SETTLED

The Old Route Between Baird and Clyde With Few Changes To be Used

T. E. Powell informs us, just as we are going to press, that the road question, Baird to Clyde is settled. The old road, with a few minor changes will be used.

Particulars next week.

A WORD FOR THE BAPTIST CHURCH

When this preacher and his family landed at the Baptist parsonage Saturday afternoon we found a nice gas range installed and soon eatables began to come in and soon there was enough to feed us for quite a while. My! such a pounding; and just when it was needed. How I wish I had the words to express my appreciation for this nice remembrance, but such words have never been coined, or I have never met them. I certainly am grateful and am determined to give to this church and community the best service it is possible for me to give.

I want to say to every one who does not attend services somewhere else, we want you in our service at the Baptist Church, and will so much appreciate your presence that we will try our best to make it pleasant and profitable for you, so that you will be glad that you came.

To every Baptist, we urge you to be at every service, when it is possible. We want and shall expect everyone to put his shoulder to the wheel and roll with all his might. Come Sunday and let us get acquainted.

Respectfully,
Joe R. Mayes,
Pastor Baptist Church

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT AND CONDOLENCE

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God in His wisdom, to call from the walks of men, our beloved friend and brother, J. Horrace Terrell.

Be it Resolved, that Baird Lodge No. 271, of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, has lost a true and faithful follower, Baird and Callahan County an honest and upright citizen and our country a loyal and valiant son.

Be it Resolved: That said Baird Lodge extend to our brothers bereaved family our sympathy and condolence in this, their hour of sorrow, and may they be inspired, by his noble example of unselfish devotion to principle, to emulate his beautiful life.

Be it further resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this Lodge, a copy furnished The Baird Star and Texas Odd Fellow for publication, and a copy presented to Brother Terrells family.

W. J. Maltby
Horton Horneby
Victor B. Gilbert
Committee

Judge Otis Bowyer has returned from Fort Worth, where he and Mrs. Bowyer spent Christmas with their daughters, Mrs. E. H. Leache, Misses Aurelia and Mary Bowyer. Mrs. Bowyer remained for a more lengthy visit.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY TEACHER'S INSTITUTE

We, the Committee on Resolutions, beg leave to report as follows:

Be it Resolved by the Teachers of the Callahan County Institute assembled:

1st. That we express to the people of Baird our thanks and appreciation for the hospitality with which we have been received.

2nd. That we extend to Supt. Boren, the School Board of Baird and the members of the faculty of the Baird School our thanks for the many courtesies extended.

3rd. That we thank Supt. Chrisman for his untiring efforts in our behalf.

4th. That we approve of Supt. Chrisman's suggestion to abolish the Institute and use the money now expended for that purpose in the employment of expert supervisors for the grades, provided funds for same are available without reducing the salary or term of teachers.

5th. That we approve a 3 per cent gasoline tax, a 5 per cent severance tax, a nuisance of indirect luxury tax, and other forms of taxation which will provide more funds for our schools and relieve home-steads of the great burden of taxation borne today.

6th. That we, as an Institute and as individuals, wish to give expression to our sorrow and regret for the tragic death of our fellow teacher for many years, J. L. Dunaway, and we extend to his family our sincerest sympathy and condolence.

7th. That we express our appreciation to the following speakers who have addressed the Institute during the week: Supt. S. M. N. Marrs, Dr. Musselman, Dr. Griffith, Dr. Sandefer, Dr. Hunt, Judge Gilbert, Rev. Cal C. Wright, W. Homer Shanks and H. C. Darden.

8th. We thank the members of the Baird High School Glee Club and Mr. Harold Wristen for music furnished in our behalf.

9th. That a copy of these resolutions be furnished to the Baird Star, the Cross Plains Review, The Clyde Enterprise and a copy be mailed Supt. Marrs.

Respectfully submitted,
T. R. Haggard, Chm.
F. E. Mitchell, Sec.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

Cal C. Wright, Pastor

Sunday School at 10 o'clock. We have a place for you in the classes. Start the new year right by enlisting in the Sunday School.

Preaching at 11 o'clock. Subject "Remembrance."

The Epworth League Secretary of the Abilene District will meet with the Leaguers at 2 o'clock.

We will visit with the Baptist Church at the evening hour.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 o'clock a. m. Preaching at 11 o'clock.

Christian Endeavor at 6 p. m. There will be no service at 7 p. m. as we will visit the new Baptist pastor.

A. W. Yell, Minister.

Mrs. Bardwell, of Sweetwater, visited her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Cook, during the holidays.

FOR THE NEW YEAR

Secretary Tatum of The Baird Chamber of Commerce Has The Right Idea

When the closing day of the year draws nigh and we approach the new year, our minds should turn to planning. Planning for a bigger, better and a more prosperous year.

Plan for a year that we shall find pleasure in, a year in which we have been of great service to our fellowman, our city and our community; when our minds shall turn in retrospection to the thought of years gone by. We should strive to make each succeeding year a greater year and find contentment and happiness in the fact that we have done our best.

Modern business is based on one thing—service. But the idea is not new. Since man first began to trust his fellowmen and co-operate with him the idea of service has been in his mind.

The great industrial and commercial institutions of America have all been built on the idea of service. The business man who has conceived an idea of increased service and put that idea into practice has succeeded. It may be a new product that man needs in his life. On the other hand it may be a convenience for man.

To be really successful, however, the business man cannot stop with his business. He has other obligations which he must meet with service. Show me a big business man, and I will show you a man who has devoted a large portion of his time to public service.

It is only natural that a man who has built his own business on service would have imbued in him that feeling of service as a part of his every day life. It is upon that spirit that the Chamber of Commerce is built—a spirit of service to the community.

A man is judged in the public eye by the service he has given. By the people, no man is judged great for his wealth alone. If he is wealthy and uses his wealth in bettering life, then he is judged great.

Such slogans as "He profits most who serves best" and "Service before self" are but exemplifications of the teachings of Jesus that "If any man would be great among you let him be the best servant."

Let us not think that when we serve on a committee of the Chamber of Commerce or other civic activity that we are doing somebody a favor. As a matter of fact we are doing ourselves favors. We are laying the foundation for greatness by serving.

1925 is past, 1926 is here—Let's do our part in carrying out that wonderful plan of "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward All Men." H. O. Tatum, Sec.-Mgr. Baird Chamber of Commerce Dec. 28, 1925.

It seems now like Baird will have the sewerage installed in our city. Mr. T. E. Powell, President of the Chamber of Commerce states that the committee is still working on the proposition and they expect Mr. Fowler of the firm of Koch & Fowler to visit Baird the first week in January to look the proposition over.

A Welcome Surprise

By Katherine Edelman

HAPPY New Year, daddy!" Helen Danvers called out as she ran to where her father was seated at the breakfast table. Then, noticing the gloom upon his usually cheerful face, she cried out: "Why, daddy, where is your smile, and on New Year's, too?"

Robert Danvers raised a white and strained face to meet his daughter's kiss, then his eyes fell upon his plate. "Whatever is the matter?" Hilda persisted. "You know you have always said that the best thing to do when something is troubling you is to get it out of your system. Why not practice what you preach, daddy, for it can't be anything very dreadful?"

Robert Danvers, however, did not seem inclined to speak. Instead, he sat stiff and tense in his chair for a long time, then he raised his head and made a motion to speak. But Hilda could see that the effort was costing him dearly.

Lovingly she went over to his chair, and pressing her cheek against his, said softly: "Never mind telling me, daddy. If you don't want to, maybe it will be alright in a little while and then we can talk about it."

With a relieved look upon his face Robert Danvers left the breakfast table and went to his room. There, he struggled with himself for a long time. Why should he tell Hilda, he reasoned; there was a chance things would come right, and even if they did not, perhaps he could make good the loss within the year. He was really being kind to keep the knowledge of her loss from her. It would be a shame to tell it, and just at the New Year, too. He would have to make an effort to be cheerful.

Somehow the thought of the New Year brought Robert Danvers to himself. What a coward he was, trying to soothe his conscience as he was doing, starting out on the New Year with deceit and subterfuge for companions. He would tell Hilda, even if she despised him for what he had done—even that would be better than to feel that he was acting the part of a coward. The truth was best—even though its telling should wound them both!

Going downstairs again, he found Hilda gazing pensively out of the window. This was unlike her, and he knew that she was troubled.

Timidly he approached the chair. "Hilda," he said, going right into the heart of the matter. "You remember that stock we talked about last week—the stock where I had you put the money your mother left you? Well, dear, I'm afraid it is all lost—that every cent of it is gone—and I know I am all to blame about it, for I advised and counseled you to do it."

"Is that the thing that is troubling you, daddy?" There was a queer light in Hilda's eyes as she spoke.

"Yes, dear," her father answered, "ever since I heard about it last night I have been almost crazy. To think I, of all people, should advise you to do this foolish thing. But I thought it was so safe, so sure."

"Then, daddy, cease your worrying at once," Hilda cried joyously, "for I never mailed the letter you wrote it and the check are still reposing in the desk. I felt rather afraid of it, you will remember, so I thought I would wait some time before sending it in. You see, daddy, I have inherited some Scotch caniness from my mother, and I am rather fearful of the things that promise big profits. But even if the money had been lost I never would have blamed you, and we could have gotten along



without it."

Robert Danvers looked ten years younger before Hilda finished speaking. Catching her hands in his, he pulled her to her feet and cried: "Hilda, I feel so happy that you just must come with me and celebrate. Look up the best show in town and phone the hotel for dinner reservations. Forget about expense today—make it a real New Year celebration."

And Hilda, in spite of her Scotch caniness, did.

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Turning Over a New Leaf

By W. H. Pierce

NOW listen to me, Heppie," said Happy Brown, as he got up from his easy chair to wind the clock and put out the cat and lock the back door. "Listen to me. It's

two days now till Christmas. Look at that lot of packages over there on the sofa that I've got to play Santy Claus on. Think of the piles and piles of bundles we've sent out already; big bundles and little bundles, to Jim's folks and John's folks, Sairy's folks and Mandy's folks, the preacher, the orphans' home, the old cobbler, the washwoman and the newsboy. It's got so that Christmas is a nightmare.

Accordingly the next morning Heppie and Happy Brown started out on their last shopping tour before Christmas. As they turned the corner of the main street they came upon two children, a boy and a girl, poorly clad, who stood with their noses pressed against the window of a small shop, where-in were displayed a few cheap dolls and toys. They were so engrossed in their inspection of these articles that they did not notice the man and woman who stopped behind them and listened to their childish prattle.

"There's a Noah's ark," said the boy. "The baby could play with that a lot. There's animals inside, and if she'd play with one at a time it would seem like new toys all the time."

"Yes, but there ain't no dolly in there," said the girl. "She wants a dolly. How much money you got, Billy?"

Carefully drawing his hands from his pants pocket, the boy opened his fingers and slowly counted the few pieces of change in his palm. "Thirty-two cents, Sissy. I haven't lost any of it."

"Thirty-two cents! My, that's a lot of money! A lot of money, Billy, and it took a long time to earn it and save it. But—but somehow it isn't going to buy much, is it, Billy?"

"No, but thirty-two cents is better than nothing."

"Well, then, you could get the Noah's ark; that's only twenty-five cents. Then you'd still have money left—how much, Billy?"

"Fifteen and ten, that's twenty-five," carefully separating a dime and three nickels from the rest of the little pile.

"See, Sissy, that leaves only seven cents to get something for you."

"For me? Ho! Never mind me. I don't want anything. I can dress the dolly, you know, and play it's mine when the baby's asleep. Maybe we can find something for mother. Oh, Billy, if we could get one of those green wreaths with the red berries—wouldn't it be lovely!"

"Mother needs stockings more than anything else. Besides, the green wreaths cost more than seven cents, a piece, I'm afraid. Come on; let's go in and see what they have got."

"Wait a minute," said Happy Brown, putting his hand on the boy's shoulder. "Where do you children live?"

"The boy's hand closed tightly on the few pieces of money."

"Back on the next street, near the elevator. Why, mister? Where are you going?"

"Back on the next street, near the elevator," said Happy, as he took the boy's hand, "I want to see your mother and the baby."

"It ain't much of a place, mister. And mother's washing, I guess. She most always is."

"Never mind that. Come on, Heppie," turning to his wife, who was just



behind, with the girl's hand in hers.

Their stay there was not long, but was momentous for Billy's mother and her little brood. Happy Brown had made Billy wildly happy by placing a dollar bill in his hand and another in Sissy's, and telling them to go on with their Christmas shopping. He had left a yellow-backed bill on the table under a plate. As he and Heppie turned the corner he pulled out a notebook and noted down as he muttered to himself: "Coal, blankets, potatoes, canned goods, apples—here, Heppie, take this money and get things for those children. You know what they want. I'm getting a few things the mother needs."

"Yes, but, Happy, I thought you'd sworn off."

"Heppie Brown, this doesn't count. This is an investment."

"An investment?"

"The safest and most satisfactory investment there is, Happy. He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord."

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PEAKS OF PACIFIC NOT REALLY DEAD

Might Again Burst Out as Volcanoes.

Tacoma, Wash.—Ice-crowned volcanic cones along the Pacific coast generally are presumed to be dead. Scientists, however, agree they are not merely buried-out shells, but that it is entirely possible they may erupt at any time.

Mount Rainier and Mount Baker in Washington, Mount Hood in Oregon and Mount Shasta and Lassen peak in California are individuals in a great series of volcanoes that extends in a circle for 10,000 miles or more around the North Pacific ocean in both North America and Asia.

There was a time, in the opinion of the scientists, when these peaks were in violent eruption at the same time, so that a chain of fire bounds the Pacific coast, for the five peaks are so close together that any one in eruption could be observed from its nearest neighbors.

Lassen Alone Now Is Active.

Since 1914 Lassen has been in frequent eruption, and it is regarded as scientifically established that not one of the volcanoes can be called dead. All except Lassen have been quiet for several thousand years, in the opinion of expert reckoning.

During the last century there have been several minor eruptions from Mount Rainier, the mightiest of the five volcanoes. It has been hundreds of years since the great peak blew off a half mile of its top and scattered volcanic ash to a depth of hundreds of feet over what now is Washington.

Almost every year faint earthquakes are recorded on Rainier, and steam still issues from the crater, which is half a mile across. This steam is so intense that great caverns have been melted in the snow that fills the crater.

These caves, sheltered from the winds and warmed by the escaping steam, have often proved of advantage to persons scaling the peak.

Owed Lives to Warm Caverns.

Stephens and Van Trump, the first white men to conquer Mount Rainier, more than half a century ago, undoubtedly owed their lives to these steam caves. It would have been impossible for them to have retraced their steps in the darkness, and they could not have lived through a night on the summit without blankets or other protection if it had not been for the timely discovery of the warm caverns.

The steam on top of Mount Rainier is so hot that it will transform a pan of snow to boiling water in ten minutes. Eggs can be cooked if placed in the hot pumice of the crater.

A New Year's Wish

By Edith L. Smith, in the Outlook

THIS wish for you: That past rough roads unheeded You march ahead, Undaunted with the hope of trust be-gotten To win life's bread; To wear a smile e'en when tears be your portion, With sighs unsaid, To find fair blooms from last year's brown leaves springing Upon your way; To reap the worth of deeds gone by that left you A bit more gray, A bit more strong to live and love with others From day to day, In fruitful fields may Time think wise to give you A gentle part; With love of home and friends to twine about you May this year start— Blue skies to cheer and peace of God to guide you, O faithful heart!

HOME LUMBER CO.

ALL HOME PEOPLE

We carry a full stock of Lumber, Shingles and Builder's Supplies See us before you buy anything in this line

W. M. COFFMAN, Manager

BIDS WANTED

for the purchase of (90) shares of the capital stock of the First Guaranty State Bank of Baird, Texas, will be received by the undersigned, the right being reserved to reject any and all bids.

R. B. Caldwell

Receiver of First National Bank

Ranger, Texas

Travel-stained garments
Make one look ill-dressed
Until they are cleaned,
Sponged and properly pressed
"Service and Satisfaction"

Ashby White's Tailor Shop

Phone 268—Use It

We call for and deliver

Candy

Cigars

Quality Cafe

Noon Day Specials
Hamburgers, Chili, Sandwiches
Short Orders A Specialty.

FRED ESTES

Cigarettes

Tobacco

WARREN'S MARKET

BERRY & ESTES, Proprietors

Fresh, Cured and Cooked Meats
of all kinds

Fresh Milk and Bread always on hand

We solicit and will appreciate your patronage

Free Delivery to all Parts of the City

Open until 9 o'clock on Sunday Mornings

PHONE 130

BAIRD, TEXAS

Food For Thought

Had you ever stopped to think of the many advantages to be had in patronizing our store

Our Service is Second to None
Our Groceries are Clean and Fresh
And Our Prices Can't Be Beat

Spend a profitable half hour in looking over our stock

BLACK & PRICE GROCERY

Groceries and Feed

Telephones No. 128 & 247

GREETINGS

We extend to our patrons and friends the seasons greetings and wish for each of you a happy and prosperous New Year.

CITY PHARMACY

We Never Substitute

BAIRD

TEXAS

This Will Surprise You

The Dallas Morning News

Daily and Sunday

One Whole Year For

\$6.45

Send Order Today, with Remittance and Paper will start at once and your time will not expire until Dec. 1st, 1926. If you don't want Sunday papers send only \$5.25

These rates apply only in Texas, Oklahoma, Arkansas, Louisiana and New Mexico.

Don't Delay, Send Order and Money Today

A "BEARFOOT" CHRISTMAS

By EMILY BURKS ADAMS



HE beautifully decorated house, the gently falling snow, the brisk atmosphere, the hurry, and the expecting of loved ones evidenced the presence of Christmas.

Merry laughter and hurried steps assured Mrs. Bearfoot that her adored son and daughter had arrived.

"Hello, mother, a Merry Christmas!" shouted Rose and Wayne. "You've heard about Edith, mother, so here she is. I know you'll love her; Edith does, and I'm about to. Shake hands with mother, Edith," continued Wayne, excitedly.

"Yes, we are so glad to have you, Miss Darrow," said Mrs. Bearfoot, as she shook hands with Edith.

"Thank you. I am delighted to be here and to know you. What a thrill I'm having! I'm wild about Oklahoma. Rose and Wayne think they have a joke on me because I thought all those oil wells were windmills."

"Yes, mother," interrupted Wayne. "Edith said, 'How all these windmills remind one of Holland!'"

"Oh, well, I shall be all the wiser when I return to Chicago. I'm anxious to see all the Indians Rose and Wayne have told me about. Are they joking me about that, too? I hope so, for I am mortally afraid of Indians, but of course the government keeps them guarded."

"Yes, Edith, if I may call you Edith?" and she caught the twinkle in her son's eye. "The Indians need watching; they are cunning. Wayne is a good athlete and will see that you are not scalped, at least."

"Well, I want to climb to the top of one of those 'windmills.' All the wells I know anything about go down and I shall still call those tall things wind mills. I want to see a tepee and an Indian chief, too, before I return home."

Dinner was served and Edith noticed the exquisite table service and appointments. The drawing room was spacious and Edith marveled at the magnificent furnishings. The rugs were Oriental; the pictures were done by master artists; and the culture of



"I'll Count It a Mighty Fine Christmas Present."

the home was in keeping with the elegant furnishings.

Rose and her mother were visiting, as only a mother and daughter can, after a four months' separation. "Oh, mother, it's too funny! Edith thinks Oklahoma is wild. Don't you like her? She is a dear, and Wayne is crazy about her. I think it is mutual, however. Her idea of Indians so amuses us."

Wayne and Edith were visiting as if they, too, had been separated several months. "Well, Edith, what think you of Ponca now, and of mother? She is some mother, I tell you. You need not fear the Indians. Now that you've met mother and have seen Ponca, aren't you ready to give me that answer? I'll count it a mighty fine Christmas present."

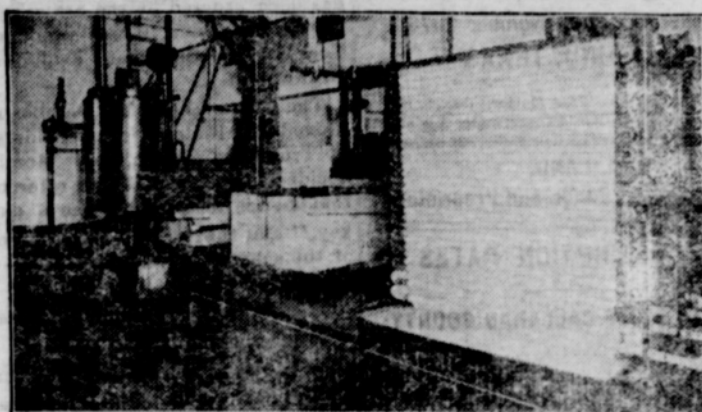
"Oh, Wayne, you must wait until after the community tree. I want to see more of these natives. All good things are worth waiting for, you know, and besides, it isn't time yet to give our presents."

It was Christmas Eve, and Edith and Wayne were talking of the community tree. "My! What a crowd there was, Wayne. The singing was next to divine; but where were the Indians?"

"The man who sang that beautiful baritone solo was at one time an Indian chief; the girl who gave that impressive oration was his granddaughter. The Indians were all around you, Edith."

Edith's eyes opened—"Oh! I thought all Indians wore blankets and guns!" "Edith, the Indian of today is civilized. A race that has suffered, yes; but a truly American race; a race that was sent from place to place; a race that fought and won. Only a small portion of their vast inheritance was allotted them, but that portion has waxed rich in oil. I am an Indian

Chief Inspector Sounds Keynote to Purifying Nation's Milk Supply



Interior of a Milk Pasteurizing Plant.

At the 14th annual convention of the International Association of Dairy and Milk Inspectors held at Indianapolis, recently, leading authorities of the United States and Canada submitted interesting and informative papers relative to the purification of the nation's milk supply.

In the closing session of the series of meetings, Dr. Roy F. Leslie, Chief Meat and Dairy Inspector of Cleveland, Ohio, emphasized the great importance of co-operative measures by the producer in the production of clean milk.

"With co-operation on the part of the milk producers," said Dr. Leslie, "much can be done along this line that would otherwise be impossible." He then told of how the public was kept informed of steps taken to control the milk supply with a view to safeguarding the health of all who use milk and dairy products.

"In Cleveland," said Dr. Leslie, "more than 70% of the milk is sold at one or another of a system of chain stores where the customer is given an allowance of 2 cents on the purchase of each quart of milk."

The 2 cents allowed covers the cost of delivery in the home and represents a saving of about 12% to the consumer.

Milk in Cleveland must be sold within 36 hours of pasteurizing.

Mr. J. V. Quigley, dairy adviser, Kansas City Consumers' League, Kansas City, Mo., followed with an account of the work of purifying the milk supply of that city.

He stated that milk produced in dairies where they follow all sanitary regulations such as clean stables, clipped udders and flanks of milk cows, thorough grooming and brushing of the animal before milking, and periodical tests for bacteria, brought to producers in the league 2 cents to 3 cents more per quart of milk than is received by those who were not members of the Kansas City Consumers' League.

Throughout the series of meetings, stress was laid upon the rapid strides being made towards a thorough and comprehensive inspection program of the milk supply of cities throughout the United States and Canada.

It is certain that the results of this work are reflected to a great extent in the increased consumption of milk by the people of the United States, and this increased consumption is sure to be reflected in monetary advantages for both the producer and the distributor. High quality will increase milk consumption and high consumption of milk will keep the milk market steady.

Wages Highest and Buy Most in U. S.

Washington.—Wages, as measured both by their amount and what they will purchase, are higher in the United States than in any of 18 other countries covered in a monthly index compiled by the International Labor Office.

The index, based on wages for various lines of skilled and unskilled labor and on food and rent costs in a principal city for each of the countries on July 1, places the figure for Philadelphia at 183. The next highest in the list was Ottawa, Canada, with 165, while the lowest, 42, was reported for Lisbon, London, with 100, was used as the index base.

Yields 14,000 Apples

Falmouth, England.—Edwin Ray holds, a farmer of Constantine, near Falmouth, Cornwall, has a tree on his place which this year yielded 14,000 apples. The tree, which is about seventy years old, stands 30 feet in height. The apples are small and good only for cooking.

Soviet Russia Now Plans Bigger Wool Production



A Russian family of the prosperous farming peasant class.

The visit to the United States, at this time, of Michael S. Pereferkovitch, manager of the live-stock department of the Soviet Russian government, Prof. Michel F. Ivanoff of a Moscow agricultural university, and N. N. Klebnik, official interpreter, carries with it all the significance of a step to progressive and modern methods in the new Russia.

According to these three representatives of the Soviet government, Russia now has about 80,000,000 sheep and hundreds of millions of head of other live stock.

Rambouillet rams have been purchased by them, not to increase the number of sheep, but to improve quality. It is expected that a better grade of wool will be produced by crossing of breeds. In this connection, sheep shearing machinery was bought to supplant the old-time hand blades. This in itself is expected to increase the wool crop about 7%, not because the machine shears closer than hand blades, but because it removes the wool evenly and in an unbroken blanket, leaving no ridges on the sheep.

Russia is anxious to enlarge its textile business with a view to producing its own wool for manufac-

turing purposes. Another committee from that country has been studying textile mills in Pennsylvania and Massachusetts.

Admittedly, there is great need in the Russian farmer now has practically all the land he wants, but is unable to develop all of his ground because of lack of farm machinery.

Another great need is dairy machinery such as milking machines, cream separators, pasteurizing machinery, horse and cow clipping machines and butter-making machinery.

M. Pereferkovitch said he intended to buy more than 5,000 sheep, but owing to misinformation as to the best buying season, he arrived in this country too late to get all he wished, and so expects that next year as many as twenty men will be sent to this country to make these purchases.

Russia is doing everything possible to improve farming and dairying methods. Graduates of agricultural schools are teaching farmers and dairymen modern methods and the use of modern machinery.

Many things point to Russia as one of the world's great future sources of dairy products.



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9 SERIAL STORIES Fascinating "continued stories," each worth, in book form, the price of a year's subscription.

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1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues for 1926
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All for \$2.00

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Abilene & Wichita Falls, Texas

A Good Position—a big salary in what counts on the road to success. We quickly train you for a good position in a bank, wholesale house, mercantile establishment, and the like, and secure position for you. Coupon will bring SPECIAL information. Mail it today.

Name Address

The Baird Star.

FRIDAY, JAN. 1, 1926

Issued Every Friday

Serial (whole) Number 2078
BAIRD, TEXAS

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

W. E. GILLILAND,
Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

OUTSIDE OF CALLAHAN COUNTY:

One Year.....\$2.00
Six Months.....1.25
Three Months......75

IN CALLAHAN COUNTY

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......80
Three Months......50

(Payable in Advance)

ADVERTISING RATES

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

Will Baird stop after going forward so well last year. It all depends on what the Chamber of Commerce does about the secretary. A serious mistake will be made if we let Mr. Tatum, our present secretary go. Other towns would gladly employ him at a better salary than we have paid or we can pay.

More cotton on fewer acres should not be distorted to mean to lower grade, as some predict it will. Producing cotton of inferior grade will injure the southern cotton planter more than any thing else. All things considered the South is the greatest cotton country in the world. The way to keep it so is to improve the grade of cotton, not lower it by a short or inferior staple.

The Mitchell court-martial trial is nearing the end. The end means the end of Col. Mitchell's career in the army. No doubt he told the truth about the mismanagement of the air service by the army and navy officers, but the truth about such things is no protection in the army. Discipline you know, must be maintained at all hazards.

Not one-third of the Texas House of Representatives have yet expressed a willingness to serve for nothing in a called session by the Speaker. The chances are good that all who do serve under such call will never receive any pay from the State. The State constitution names only the Governor, or Acting Governor, as authorized to call a special session of the legislature. The Legislature has no more right to violate the constitution than any other branch of the state government.

Leading Democrats and leading Democratic papers continue to lament the sloofness of the United States in world affairs. A majority of the voters of this country have shown very plainly in two national elections that they are satisfied with our nation's isolation, so-called. We want the world's friendship but no mixing up in petty quarrels and hatreds. The American people show no signs of violating the long time traditions of this country, to avoid all entangling alliances with Europe. Our little mixup in the world's war, unavoidable it is true, but cost the lives of near one hundred thousand Americans with thousands wounded and crippled and a cost of twenty-three billion dollars. Why can't Democratic leaders ever learn that it is folly to champion the League of Nations with any hope of winning another election. We have lost out in two national elections, but our leaders learn nothing.

MONKEY BUSINESS BARRED

Austin, Texas, Dec. 15—Revision of public school textbooks so as to eliminate all reference to evolution, has been ordered by the State Textbook Commission, it was announced Tuesday by Chairman T. J. Yoe, Brownwood.

The Commission last October approved of "Biology for Beginners," by Truman J. Moon, but Monday decided to cut from it "all reference that man is descended from a monkey," and that "God can be left out of the scheme of creation."—News Item.

The Star heartily endorses this action of the Textbook Board. If evolutionist want to teach that man is descended from animals, let them support their own schools. They have no right to teach evolution in tax-supported schools. The skeptics have succeeded in barring the Bible from the public schools in many states and have scruptiously introduced textbooks on biology that flatly contradicte the Bible as to creation of both man and animals. No doubt a howl will go up from the monkeyites, but it will be useless, at least we hope so, in this case.

A union of all Christian churches and a federation of the world, are beautiful in theory, but impractical. The human race to be happy and prosperous need not all belong to one church, or all under one government. Such a combination in place of making for peace will create strife and contention. Some astute diplomats that did not favor the Treaty of Versailles, predicted at the time it was made that this treaty laid the foundation for a thousand wars. Personally we hope this prediction will not come true, but it is a notorious fact that war of some kind has been going on continuously in some place ever since the World War ended. World peace is both desirable and laudable, but how to obtain such a thing, there is the rub. President Wilson and those agreed with him, thought they had discovered the panacea for war in the League of Nation pact, but America repudiated it twice and shows no signs of repenting.

I wish, I can, I will—these are three trumpets to victory.—Unknown.

A dog is the only thing in the world that loves you better than he loves himself.—Anon.

Whosoever embarks with a woman embarks with a storm; but they are themselves the safety boats.—Arsene Haussaye

J. W. Merrick, living south of Clyde, one of the old timers in Callahan county, was a pleasant caller at The Star office one day last week and we had a long talk about early times in the west, and Callahan county especially. The Editor has spent 56 years in Brown and Callahan counties, the last 43 years in Callahan county. Jim Merrick came here several years before we did, at least we found him here. We found his name on the subscription books the Callahan County Clarendon when we bought that paper in 1887 and he has been an The Stars subscription list from the beginning, and by the way, while here he took advantage of our clubbing rate with the Abilene Reporter and extended his subscription to The Star another year. As he was already paid to June 1926, this carries him into the 40th year of The Star, the first we believe to do this, though a number of our first subscribers have paid up to the end of the 39th year of The Star, December 1, 1926. We are always glad to have subscribers visit us, especially the old timers.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hornsby and little daughter, of Nugent, spent Christmas day with Mrs. Hornsby's mother, Mrs. Mary Cooper.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce the following persons as candidates for County and District offices, subject to action of the Democratic Primary Election for 1926:

For County Judge
J. S. Yeager
of Putnam

For County Treasurer:
Mrs. Roy Jackson
Re-election

For District Clerk:
Mrs. Kate Hearn
Re-election

THE BUSINESS COLLEGE THAT IS NOT MERELY A SHCOOL OF SHORT-HAND AND BOOKKEEPING

Like piers of a giant bridge your foundation for a business career, gained in the Byrne Commercial College is laid strong, true and firm withstand the storms of time. Here you are not told that you must take one course at a time, as in schools where the systems taught are so complex and difficult that the ordinary brain cannot handle them. Here you are advised that a single course is absolutely insufficient and you are urged to take a combined or general courses right from the start. Our ten business courses of Bookkeeping, Short-hand, Telegraphy, General Business, Secretarial, General Banking, Cotton, Business Administration and Finance, Special Penmanship and Civil Service are woven around our practical and simplified systems in such a way that we turn out a superior class of office assistants, and in half the time. You know that the better your equipment, the better you can do your work and the more of it you can do. We qualify for the best instead of just the ordinary.

Men become Bank Presidents, heads of Corporations, Superintendents of Railroads, and Managers of great business, because their equipment...training is higher and more thorough character. Every great leader in the World's History had developed or acquired more than ordinary ability.

The Byrne Systems and methods are doing much for modern business, and revolutionizing the lives of many young people.

Write for free catalogue to Byrne Commercial College, 1924 1-2 Main Street, Dallas, Texas.

Mrs. P. C. Caylor and daughters, Mishes Mary and Rachel, returned to their home in Fort Worth, Tuesday, after a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. Lee Estes and other relatives in Baird.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Hoover, son and daughter, James and Zelma, of Dallas, visited Mrs. Hoover's mother, Mrs. W. L. Henry, and other relatives in Baird during the holidays.

Mrs. A. F. Wright, of Denver, Colo., who spent Christmas with her mother and sister, Mrs. Frank Johnson and Mrs. F. L. Driskill, has gone to Big Spring to visit her sister, Mrs. R. M. Harris.

Mrs. Frank Vaughn, of Dallas, formerly Mrs. Maud Hawk, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. H. Tankersley. Mrs. Vaughn has sold her boarding house to Mrs. Kate Hearn who will be assisted in the management of the same by Miss Minnie Whitley, who was associated with Mrs. Vaughn in conducting the business.

Mrs. Kate Hearn announces as a candidate to the office of District Clerk at the ensuing primary election Mrs. Hearn has discharged the duties of the office in a satisfactory manner and deserves the consideration of the voters. Her experience in the office makes her better qualified than ever to serve the public in this important office. Mrs. Hearn will appreciate the support of all persons, voters and non voters.

STRAYED. Two horse mules, one black, 15 3 high and one blue, 16 high. Both branded "N" on jaw. One bay horse, 8 years, weigh about 1400 pounds and has roached mane. Will give \$25.00 reward for return of same or information leading to their return. G. S. Pruet, Putnam, Texas. 5-1p

FRESH GROCERIES

Fancy and Staple Groceries, Fresh and Cured Meats

We now have an experienced butcher and carry a full line of Fresh Meats—home killed.

FRED L. WRISTEN

Phones 215 and 4.

Baird, Texas

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

FOR RENT—One furnished room, light and gas. See Black & Price, 1-tf

WE DELIVER every day in the week and on Sundays until 9 a. m. Warren's Market Phone 130

FOR SALE—My Household Goods also a Piano in first class condition. Mrs. Frank Vaughn 5 2 At Mrs. Hawk's Boarding House

PLANTING SEED—Antone Cotton Seed. These Seed have been culled to make from 1-3 to 3-4 bale to the acre. 900 bushels for sale at \$2.00 per bushel delivered. 2-8t-p W. E. Reid, Oplin, Texas.

COCKERELS FOR SALE—Single Comb White Leghorns from Trapped stock for over 25 years. June hatched Cockerels from Ferris heat egg strain, \$10.00 each. Took 1st Prize at Floyd Co. Poultry Show with keen competition. Satisfaction guaranteed. Will McClendon 5-5p Box 266, Lockney, Texas

NOTICE---SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas.
County of Callahan.

By virtue of an execution, issued out of the Honorable District Court of Dallas County, Texas, on the 9th day of December, 1925, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of Commercial State Bank of Cisco, Texas, versus F. A. Blankenbecker, No. 56,948-C, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the First Tuesday in January, 1926, it being the 5th day of said month, before the Courthouse door of said Callahan County, in the City of Baird, the following described property, to-wit:

An undivided one half interest in and to the following described land, situated in Callahan County, Texas: The south 140 acres of land of the west half of Survey No. 2277 T.E.&L. Co-lands. Also the west half of the northwest one fourth of the southeast one fourth of the northwest one-fourth of Survey No. 2276, T. E. & L. Co. lands

levied on as the property of F. A. Blankenbecker, to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$6,300 in favor of Commercial State Bank of Cisco, Texas, and costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this 12th day of December, 1925.

3-3t G. H. Corn, Sheriff,
Callahan County, Texas.

HAT SPECIALS

Your Choice of Winter Hats \$1.00

One Lot Satin and Metal Hats

\$2.98

THE FASHION SHOP

A Happy New Year

Looking Both Ways Across the Years

The beginning of a year is a hilltop from which we pause to survey the past and the future.

Looking ahead, you see things you'd like to accomplish—goals you hope to reach. And we at this bank, see the opportunity of helping you reach those goals; for we can achieve success only by helping others to do so. Our well-being is inseparable from the well-being of the community and of its citizens—our customers.

THE First National Bank

CAPITAL \$ 50,000.00
SURPLUS & PROFITS \$ 25,000.00

1884---The Old Established Bank---1884

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Ace Hickman, V. P.

W. S. Hinds, Cashier
Bob Norrell, Asst. C.
W. A. Hinds

A. R. (Rod) Kelton

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IF You Want to BUY Property
You Want to SELL Property

Tell Me Your Troubles

JAMES C. ASBURY
Real Estate & Insurance

Office Opposite Fire Station

I have Several Bargains for Sale in Town Lots and Property as well as Farms. It will Pay You to Investigate.

BAIRD, TEXAS

Mr. and Mrs. Linwood Hayes, of Breckenridge, spent Christmas day with Mrs. Hayes' mother, Mrs. J. E. Gilliland.

Mrs. Gussie Surles, who spent the holidays with her daughter, Mrs. C. B. Holmes, has returned to her home at Plainview. Mrs. Holmes and daughter, Miss Madge, accompanied her as far as Wichita Falls.

Claud Florea who spent the holidays with his father and other relatives here, left yesterday for Garza, Denton county, to resume his duties with the Callahan Construction Co. which is building the big Garza dam being built by the city of Dallas.

Mrs. Mary Culley, Mrs. Ed Barker and son, Robert, of Abilene, and Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, and little son, Tony, of Albany, spent Christmas week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. White. Master Tony remained for a weeks visit with his grand-parents.

Mrs. Roy Jackson announces for re-election as County Treasurer, and having filled the office in a satisfactory manner, needs no introduction to the voters of Callahan county. Mrs. Jackson is worthy and will appreciate the support of the voters in the primary.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Q. Adams, of Winters, spent Christmas day with Mrs. Adams' sister, Mrs. H. A. McWhorter.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Sawyer and Miss Nora Sawyer, of Lubbock, visited Mrs. Sawyer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. McWhorter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Johnson are spending the holidays in Big Spring, the guests of their daughter, Mrs. W. G. Mims, and family.

Miss Francis Harris, who is attending the State University, Austin and Murray Harris, of Houston, are at home for the holidays.

Some one swiped a new casing off Mrs. Pat Murphy's car last night. The one who did this ought to be ashamed of himself enough to return it, at once.

Col. George W. Symonds, of The Star force, has been ill the past two weeks, being confined to his bed most of the time, consequently with a rush of work in the job department and extra work on the paper we have been all balled up in the office the past two weeks and have been delayed this week worse than ever.

PERSONALS

Fred Estes is up after a two weeks illness.

Mrs. Brown Jones is visiting her parents in Crockett, Texas.

Mrs. Harry Jones, of Ranger, is visiting Mrs. Will S. Hinds.

Sidney Foy is at home from Guymon, Okla., for the holidays.

Mr. Will Evans, of Carter, Okla., visited relatives in Baird last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Straley, of Oplin, were in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Winnie Berry and daughters, Irmabell and Autra, of Abilene, were in Baird, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Johnson spent Christmas in Abilene with Mrs. Johnson's mother, Mrs. White.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Terrell Perdue on Saturday, December 26, 1925, a daughter.

Misses Verna Bray and Winnie Finch, of Putnam, spent Christmas with Miss Thelma White.

Horton Hornsby and his aunt, Miss Sue Hornsby, visited relatives in Atwell last Saturday.

Miss Bess Holmes left this morning for Denton where she will attend the Denton State Normal.

Mr. E. H. Walls, of Atlanta, Tex. spent Christmas with his sister, Mrs. Martin Barnhill.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Biskley and children, of Aspermont, visited relatives at Belle Plaine during the holidays.

Miss Donna Carter of Big Spring, is visiting her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lambert.

Mrs. Gordon Phillips of Big Spring, visited her mother Mrs. J. B. Cutbirth, during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hickman, of Sweetwater, spent Christmas with Mrs. Hickman's mother, Mrs. B. W. Griggs.

Joe McFarlane, who is attending The State University is at home for the holidays.

Archie Price, of Cross Plains, visited his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gilliland, Christmas day

The Acorn Store, successor to John Crawford, has moved their stock of goods to Cisco.

Misses Aubrey and Sennabelle Forrest, of Sedwick, spent Christmas with relatives in Baird.

Mr. and Mrs. Wylie Gaines, of Throckmorton, spent Christmas with Mrs. Gaines' mother, Mrs. M. C. Berry.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Mayfield and children, of Wichita Falls, spent the holidays with Mrs. Mayfield's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hinds.

J. W. Brown and daughter, Miss Sybil, and Misses Edith Bowls and Nina Walker visited in Breckenridge this week.

J. B. Walker, who spent Christmas with relatives here, left Wednesday for his home in Texola. He was accompanied by his nephew, Homer Walker.

Mrs. G. T. Long and daughter of Mineral Wells, spent Christmas with her daughters, Mesdames V. Z. Perriman, and W. C. Pruitt. They returned home Wednesday by auto, accompanied by Mrs. Perriman and children.

Rev. Joe R. Mayes, the new pastor of the Baptist Church, has moved his family to Baird and is prepared to go on with his work. Rev. Mayes is a cousin of the late Rev. J. Mayes, pastor of the Baptist Church here many years ago, and one of the best men who ever held a pastorate in Baird. We welcome the new pastor and his family to Baird.

1926

We welcome you. May you bring Health, Happiness and Prosperity to our people.

The Old Year is Closed

Are you wondering and wondering what became of all the money you earned the past year.

If you put your pay in your bank book it will not be so easily spent for unecessaries. Try this plan during the new year and you will have a nice showing for your labor on next New Year's day.

May the year 1926 be the best year you have ever known.

MAKE OUR BANK YOUR BANK

First State Bank of Baird

BAIRD, TEXAS

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

E. L. Finley, Pres. H. Ross, V. P.
T. E. Powell, Cashier. P. G. Hatchett, Vice-Pres
F. L. Driskill, A. Cashier E. D. Driskill A. Cashier
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The Place Where it Pays You to Trade
Fresh Groceries, Good Meats, Quality Dry Goods
Phone 35 Phone 227 Phone 10

The Ancient One Gives Advice

Martha Dunning Thomas

HE WAS very young. He was also very chubby. There was a kind of pink, shining newness about him delightful to behold. And he stood waiting on the near side of twelve o'clock midnight.

HE WAS very old. He was also very bent. There was a kind of shining sadness in his eyes, as if he had seen more than any one else in the world. And he stood on the far side of twelve o'clock midnight.

"What I can't understand," chirped up Chubby, "is why anyone need look so aged when they are only a year old. People would take you for Methuselah, any day."

"What I can't understand," rumbled the ancient one, "is how I ever looked as pink and inexperienced as you!"

So there they stood regarding each other, Chubby and the ancient one.

"Why must you look so old?" persisted Chubby.

"Because I have lived more than a million lives!"

"Whew!" whistled Chubby, "How do you make that out?"

"You'll know well enough, my son," said the ancient one, "this time next year."

"But tell me now!" insisted the young cherub.

"I look old because I have been part of the sorrow, the gladness, the misery, the joy and happiness of every one in the world. I have been a year, every day, hour and minute in the lives of people all over the globe. They could no more escape me than I could lose them. We were one,—I and those teeming millions. I will live with them as long as they live, through the influence of what happened during our year of acquaintance. I may live after them, not only in memory, but in the good or bad they accomplished while they knew me, and I them."

Chubby wrinkled up his white, babyish brow and tried to follow the words of the ancient one. But he could not. It was impossible for him. He could see and feel and act, perhaps, but he could not think wisely: he needed experience.

"One-two-three-four-five— . . ." the bells began ringing out the midnight hour.

"Goodbye, son!" called out the ancient one, "May you see as much happiness as sorrow. And may you learn to read the high hopes in people's hearts, and see what they see, no matter how differently their lives turn out. This is all that really matters . . . remember . . ." the voice of the ancient one grew faint and far-away, "remember . . . son,—it is their aspirations . . . that really count . . . not their visible and worldly success . . ."

He was quite gone now. He was part of yesterday.

Chubby stepped over the threshold into his first minute of being The Happy New Year.

"That's all very well," he thought, "but I can't understand why he should look so old!"

Perhaps he will by midnight of 1926!

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LAST YEAR'S RESOLUTION

By PATIENCE EDEN

"THIS time last year," announced a feeble voice, "I was born. I was a fine, strong resolution. There was none so robust as I. I expected to grow . . . and grow . . . and grow. Now look at me!"

Some old ideas standing about laughed. Last Year's Resolution was indeed a pathetic spectacle. Thin, old and discouraged he stood among them, confessing his 12-months' experience.

"That's always the way with these silly human beings," growled a wrinkled idea. "I was born three years ago in a professor's head, and then he just let me kick around with hardly a thought. Ideas can't thrive unless they have a diet of thought, you know!"

Last Year's Resolution shook his head sadly. Here they were on the eve of a New Year, and most of them were so tottery they could hardly stand. A woeful sight. Maybe they would fade away altogether and never be heard of again. Oh, very, very pitiful it was. For even ideas enjoy their span of life, and as for Resolutions, they yearn to become the backbone of human existence.

Then, out of the air came a call. They all pricked up their ears. "That's for me!" shrieked the wrinkled idea. "It's my professor's voice. He wants me! He needs me! I must fly!" He was gone in an instant.

Those remaining looked about at one another in a startled fashion.

Then came another call. Clear it was, and it held a beseeching note. "Come!" it begged. "Come quickly! This is New Year's Eve and I want you. This time I will support you, and you must support me!"

Last Year's Resolution became electrified. "He means me! He needs me! I must help him!" and away he flew just as the clock struck twelve.

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Red Letter Days

By GERTRUDE WALTON

MAX KING hurried into the busy office of Manning Bros. Mercantile company for a promised interview with Walter Manning, elder member of the firm. During the ten minutes which the office girl informed him that he must wait, Max seized the opportunity to closely scrutinize the details in the office of the noted capitalists to find if there be a clue here that contributed to the success of the famous financiers. He had not long to look, for the first thing that struck his attention were the red-lettered words above the calendar beside which were two mottoes in bold, black type in neat frames. The mottoes were both striking. One read: "May Every Day in Your New Year Calendar Be a Red Letter Day When You Are Free From Any Hindering Harness." Another motto read: "May the New Leaves You Turn Over in the New Year Never Be Blown Back by the Wind of Broken Resolutions."

During the interview Max called attention to the red-lettered words at the top of the calendar headed "Red Letter Days," under which were the words, "Serve Day." The prominent business man drew from his desk a handful of papers as he said: "You see but one of the slogans. As I need them a new one is placed at the top of the calendar. My wife tries the same plan at home; when she has a tendency to forget some task or obligation, or wishes to improve her physical or mental habits she places one slogan in red letters that reads: "Red Letter Day—Deep Breathing Day;" or "Order the Milk Day;" "Vocal Practice Day;" "Read an Article Day;" "No-Nag Day."

On the slips Max was reading: "Exercise Day;" "No Meat Day;" "On Time Day;" "Play Day;" "Pay Day;" "Save Day;" "Rest at Lunch Day;" "Give Day;" "Save Day;" "Write a Letter Day;" "Keep Accounts Day."

With these "Reason Reminders"

the great man seized time to say, "We try to patch the small tears that cause the big rents in our plans and success some times. They have helped to remind us of the cause of some of our failures in the past."

Half an hour later as Max King entered his own office he wrote on a slip of paper and tacked it above his calendar these words: "Red Letter Day," under which he wrote, "Never Too Old to Learn Day."

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HILLCREST ON NEW YEAR'S EVE

By Marion R. Reagan



NEW YEAR'S EVE brought with it special problems for Mrs. Thorpe. She had been separated from her husband for over six months. In the meantime, however, she was in rather an awkward position socially. Hostesses never knew whether to treat her as a married or an unmarried woman. Besides, she was never sure that matters wouldn't be further complicated by meeting Jack Thorpe, her erstwhile husband, at one of the parties.

Helen had received six invitations to New Year's eve parties, but decided to decline them all.

The Thorpes had had a little house on a quiet road in Surrey, and as the holiday season advanced, Helen began to long more and more for the comfortable fireside and the peace of the little red house. Forthwith she packed her things and left word that she would not return to London until after New Year's.

Jack Thorpe opened the last of a pile of letters on his desk. A great many were invitations to holiday parties.

"Dash it," said Thorpe, "I'm sick of all this tiresome business. I'd like to get off a thousand miles from everyone. I have it! Hillcrest. There will be no one there!"

And that night he packed his bag and left word with his valet that he would be alone at his old home in Surrey, if anything important should turn up.

He sank back in the comfortable cushions of his coach, happy with the prospects of spending three whole days alone in the little old red house.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed when he opened the door. "This looks like old times! Who the devil's been in here?" Everything was clean and in order. Then he noticed there were flowers on the table—chrysanthemums—Helen's favorites! Could it be—good Lord!—was Helen in the house? He was about to leave when a frightened voice called from the kitchen, "Who's there?" And before anyone could answer, the door opened and Helen, in a large white apron stood, wide-eyed, staring at her husband.

"Jack Thorpe! How dare you come here?" she asked, when her surprise had ebbed sufficiently to allow her to speak.

"Don't trouble," Jack interrupted. "I'm going immediately. You don't suppose I came here to see you, do you? You don't suppose that if I had any idea you were within five miles of this place, I'd have bothered to come?"

"Jack Thorpe, you beast!"

Another of their old-fashioned quarrels followed, which was all the more heated since they were both very much in love, but each felt a tremendous grievance against the other. Soon Helen was in tears. Jack never could stand to see her in tears.

"Here, take these," he said, and handed her the smelling salts. She pushed them aside, and their hands met. Jack looked up at her wistfully. Why in heaven did she have to go and cry! She was altogether

disarming in tears.

"I'm a dog, Helen, an out-and-out beast, and I loathe myself for saying such things. I've treated you miserably. Lord, Lord, if I ever could do anything to make it up to you! But it's too late, of course, it's too late." His voice betrayed all the heart-breaking remorse he had stored up in the six months of their separation. Helen put her hand tenderly on Jack's shoulder.

"Don't talk like that, Jack, please don't. I've been such a miserable cat to you!"

That evening, New Year's eve, was the happiest the Thorpes had spent since the days of their courtship.

"Thank goodness for a New Year," said Helen. "I want to put the old one behind me and forget every day of it, and the new one"—her face brightened—"the new one, Jack, I'm going to dedicate to happiness and spend every minute of it trying to be the most perfect wife in the world."

© 1925, Western Newspaper Union

A New Year's Offer

By Eleanor E. King

SOME one opened the door. A chill draft swept in. She shivered.

"Could you tell me the price of this?"

"Is my parcel ready yet?"

"Has my change come back from the cashier's cage?"

"How many yards are there in this piece?"

"Could you wait on me, now, please?"

"I want to return this article."

Strange to say, the girl, at whom all these questions were being hurled in the last minute, mid all the uproar and clamor around her, was as calm and sweet, answering all the questions of these last-minute holiday shoppers.

Alice, seemingly combating the storm of customers assailing her counter

cheerfully and quickly took care of them. One couldn't help but admire her. Her golden hair, with its natural wave, her stately, well-formed features gave one the opinion that unfortunate circumstances must have forced her to her present position, for she seemed entirely out of her sphere.

The floorwalker of the department wasn't missing a thing, as he answered questions and gave directions. He smiled as he viewed the chaos about him.

"Funny how these folks never think of getting things until the last minute, and then they want them in such a hurry."

That evening, closing time found the floorwalker engaged in conversation with the clerk at counter "Sixteen."

"You have certainly had a hard day. I am inclined to think you will have to have someone see you home."

"It was a rather trying day," admitted Alice.

So, Mr. Grell and Alice taxied to her home together. To their surprise, they found each other's company most agreeable.

Christmas past, Alice was again busy. It was now almost New Year's. People were hurrying to exchange the gifts that hurried Christmas shoppers worked so hard to get. Demure, sweet Alice was again putting things away, covering counters in preparation for



the New Year's holiday when the dignified floor-walker, Mr. Grell, interrupted the procedure. He placed an envelope in her hand.

"I asked if I might deliver this in person because I wanted to accompany it with a little request. The company appreciates the help and services you have rendered at this time of year

800 pages of the most astounding bargains!



SEND TODAY for this wonderful book of savings. Its 800 pages are literally bursting with bargain prices on the world's best merchandise. Almost everything you need is listed among the 35,000 items pictured, described and plainly priced—priced at a very definite and substantial saving for you.

Your Order Shipped Within 24 Hours

MAIL THIS COUPON

Sears, Roebuck and Co.
Chicago Philadelphia Dallas Seattle Kansas City

Send Latest General Catalog TA 100

Name _____

Postoffice _____

Rural Route _____ Box No. _____

State _____

Street and No. _____

How Doctors Treat Colds and the Flu

To break up a cold overnight or to cut short an attack of grippe, influenza, sore throat or tonsillitis, physicians and druggists are now recommending Calotabs, the purified and refined calomel compound tablet that gives you the effects of calomel and salts combined, without the unpleasant effects of either.

One or two Calotabs at bed-time with a swallow of water,—that's all. No salts, no nausea nor the slightest interference with your eating, work or pleasure. Next morning your cold has vanished, your system is thoroughly purified and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you please,—no danger.

Get a family package, containing full directions, only 35 cents. At any drug store. (adv)

SINGER SEWING MACHINES

School time is approaching get a new machine for the rush of school sewing to be done. I sell both the electric and ordinary Singer Sewing Machine. Also second hand machines. Phone or write me. 394f

J. C. NEAL, Clyde, Texas

Telephone Subscribers

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

T. P. BEARDEN
Manager

when most of our clerks lose their heads and accomplish nothing. This envelope denotes a substantial raise, but—I am going to play traitor to my firm—a thing which I shall never do again, but in this case I think I am justified. In other words, beginning with the first of the year, New Year's Day, I am asking you to come and take charge of my special domain and manage it as you have this one." Alice blushed and hung her head.

© 1925, Western Newspaper Union

E. Cooke

We wish at this time to thank each and everyone who has contributed to our success in the year of 1925, and hope to merit your confidence for the coming year. Wishing everyone a prosperous and happy New Year.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

R. G. POWELL

Physician and Surgeon
Office Over Holmes Drug Store
Baird, Texas

R. L. GRIGGS

Physician and Surgeon
Local Surgeon Texas & Pacific Ry. Co.
Calls answered day or night. Office
Phone No. 279. Res. phone No. 181
Baird, Texas.

W. S. HAMLETT
Kidney Diseases a
Specialty
Residence Phone 43

G. A. HAMLETT
Residence Phone 235

HAMLETT & HAMLETT

Physicians and Surgeons
Special Attention to diseases of
Women and Children.
Office at Baird Drug Co. Phone 29
Baird, Texas

V. E. HILL

DENTIST

Office Up-stairs, Telephone Bldg
Baird, Texas

A. R. HAYS, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Local Surgeon T. & P. Railway Co.
Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted
Office down stairs Telephone Bldg.
Res. Phone 245 or No. 11

B. F. RUSSELL

Attorney-at-Law

Practice in Civil Courts
Office at Court House

JACKSON ABSTRACT CO.,

Rupert Jackson, Mgr.
Baird, Texas

OTIS BOWYER

Attorney at Law

Office in Odd Fellows Building
Baird, Texas

OTIS BOWYER, JR.

Attorney at Law

Western Indemnity Building
Dallas, Texas

CLYDE NURSERY

Pecan Trees Our Specialty
Shade and Ornamentals

J. H. BURKETT, Prop.

Clyde, Texas

W. O. WYLIE

Funeral Director

Phone 68 Baird, Texas

Posted

All property lying south and west of Putnam, belonging to R. F. Scott is posted. No trespassing, hunting or fishing allowed. Violators will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

W. M. ARMISTEAD, Mgr

THE VALUE OF A PAIR OF GLASSES LIES IN THE SKILL OF THE MAN WHO FITS THEM. ASK ANY ONE WEARING A PAIR OF MY GLASSES

Here are the names of a few of the many people in Baird whom I have fitted. Ask them.

Judge and Mrs. B. L. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Price, Mr. and Mrs. D. Harp, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Beck, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Nunnally, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Grimes, Miss Myrtle Gunn and mother, Mrs. L. E. Marshall, Mrs. J. D. Barron, Mrs. W. K. Boatwright, Miss Georgia Harmon, Mrs. J. S. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Robinson, and many more of the leading citizens of Baird.

DR. W. I. GROMLEY

503 Main St. Cisco, Texas
Res. Phone 121 Office Phone 347
Phone for Appointment 45tf

"Blue Ribbon" Bread

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

City Bakery

O. Nitschke, Prop.

OYSTERS

are now in Season and

The T-P. Cafe

serves them in all Styles Fresh from their beds in the Louisiana Oyster Belt

We Make a Specialty of

Lunches

We Serve Regular Dinners and Guarantee Expeditious and Trained

Service

Open Day and Night---Best of Service

STANLEY & HILL, Props.

Sam Gilliland

Tin Work, Plumbing Gas Fitting, Electric Wiring, Gas Stoves, Gas Lights Bath Tubs, etc

PHONE 224

BAIRD, TEXAS

A NEW YEAR PROMISE

by **Frank Herbert Sweet**

THEY sat across the table from each other, the father's lined face was impassive, the boy's openly defiant.

"Parting of the ways for us, of course, Dad," said the youth, flippantly. "Question is, how much loot do I take along?"

The man across the table did not speak. He was looking toward his son. "This seance was called for more New Year resolutions, naturally," went on the youth, "but the first of January don't mean a thing to me."

Still the weary, far-away gaze. "Now, see here, Dad," angrily, "split it out! Am I going to be furnished with any ballast or not? Remember, a lot of the money was mother's, and she—"

He stopped abruptly, his lips suddenly trembling. "No, no, father, I don't mean that. Let's not bring



mother into it. But you have so much you can spare some, especially when you shanghaied my best friend, after despoiling him. And I may as well tell you," defiantly, "that Sid Kyler writes me of the wonderful chances in Chile, and for me to join him there."

His father seemed to bring his thoughts back with an effort.

"Beg pardon, Robert," he apologized. "I was thinking of your mother. She—left us so recently that I can't seem to adjust myself to the loss. And New Year's is as much a day of business accounting and readjusting as of making new resolutions."

Robert's face began to clear.

"You are going to let me have something, then?"

"As you know," his father went on, "much of the money expansion here came from your mother. I had only a little business of my own in California. We—had our honeymoon there, and—Robert, I plan to go back and spend the rest of my days where I was happiest. So this New Year's day seems a fitting time for me to make everything over to you."

"And a little warning, son. It may hurt, but is necessary for your safety. No one ever despoiled Sid Kyler of anything. He spent his father's fortune in debauchery, secretly. I gave him a position of trust for your sake, and he abstracted a large sum. I might have saved him, but he had stolen



from others and had to flee. You should know him now, or he will bleed you long as there is a drop of blood left."

"But how—how could I—"

"Think, Robert," significantly. Five minutes, then suddenly a great light came to the young man. He threw himself upon his knees beside his father.

"I see it. I—I believed everything Sid Kyler and his kind told me, against what you said, and we drifted apart. But listen now, Dad." On this New Year day I promise to carry on the business as you and mother would have me do. ; But, Dad, won't you stay and help, or advise me?"

Some of the lines left his father's face. His eyes lighted. "If you wish it, son. I think your mother would like it that way." (© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

SHOWS THAT WINDS BLOW UP AND DOWN

Accident to Shenandoah Due to Vertical Blast.

Washington.—That winds blow up and down as well as horizontally was forcibly brought home to many people for the first time by the destruction of the Shenandoah. Far from being unusual, such "vertical winds" lie at the heart of some of our best-known weather phenomena, according to a bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"Every flash of lightning that you see, or that you hear as thunder, and every pellet of hail that falls is probably due to a 'vertical wind,'" says the bulletin. "These are the fruits of rather violent upward and downward blasts. If you consider as well the gentler rising and falling currents—the 'vertical breezes,' let us say—you must take pretty much the whole field of weather for your sphere.

Important Weather Factor.

"Practically every surface wind, whatever be its direction or speed, is moving along to replace air which has risen. Clouds, too, are built by rising air. The elusive little circles on weather maps that denote 'lows' and 'highs' are in final analysis the representation of upward and downward air currents. Where cold air from the upper regions flows down it compresses the surface atmosphere and produces a 'high'; where the air, because of heat, is rising, it relieves the pressure and forms a 'low.' Most weather phenomena are due to the interplay of forces between 'highs' and 'lows,' which bring in their train changes in wind, temperature and humidity.

"The most spectacular of the effects of 'vertical' winds are thunderstorms. As the tracer bullet marks the flight of projectiles for a marksman, so the great, towering 'thunder head' marks the upward rush of the invisible wind. Often these thunder clouds may be seen growing before one's eye. Seldom is the growth slow and orderly. More often it is violent, and the upsurging clouds appear to boil madly. Thunderstorms are usually local affairs and the wind that has rushed upward must come quickly earthward again to restore the atmospheric balance. In the rear of thunderstorms, therefore, strong downward currents are usually encountered. It was such an upward and then downward rush of air, apparently, that played an important part in the destruction of the Shenandoah.

Where Lightning Comes From

"Until comparatively recently the origin of the tremendous charges of electricity in a thunderstorm baffled science. Now it is pretty generally believed that they are caused by the upward gusts of air—that these are in truth the dynamos of the sky. The building up of the electrical charges is

supposed to be brought about by the gusts blinging raindrops to pieces, the smaller fragments carrying negative charges upward while the large droplets with positive charges remain behind. Hostile forces are established and when the strain becomes too great it is relieved by a lightning flash. When the negatively charged upper cloud floats away before the strain is relieved the flash is to the earth.

"Vertical winds' are also credited with the production of hail, and their onionlike structure bears out the theory. Raindrops carried upward by the less violent gusts, according to this hypothesis, are frozen in the cold upper air. Sinking in the boiling cloud, they acquire more moisture on the lower levels and are again carried to the freezing region. On the number of skyward trips made before they escape from the boiling cloud and fall earthward depends the size of the hailstones."

MADE VICE CONSUL



Miss Field, the first woman to enter the American foreign service, has successfully completed her examinations and has been assigned as vice consul at Amsterdam, Holland. Miss Field is the first American woman ever to be sent to a foreign country as a consul.

Spilt Milk Costs Uncle Sam \$77,399,685.00 Annually



It takes a herd of 607,097 cows each giving 5000 lbs. of milk yearly to supply the milk wasted annually in the U. S.

According to a schedule showing the division of dairy products, published by the United States Department of Agriculture, the annual cost of wasted milk in our nation would make a happy pay day for the army and navy and still leave an appropriation sufficient to build enough combat planes to satisfy even the militant Mitchell.

The amount of milk spilt, soured, rejected and otherwise wasted annually, is 3,339,986,000 pounds. This at \$2.25 per hundred would approximate annually the stupendous amount of \$77,399,685.

However, a cheerful note rings through this tale of economic loss to a nation. The same report shows a 1924 increase of 108 pounds of milk per cow over 1923 production. Deducting this from the figure previously given, leaves a loss through waste of only \$13,607,325, a mere bagatelle, compared with our national debt of more than twenty billions of dollars.

The increased yield per cow is due to heightened efficiency on the farm; and future years promise even greater increases.

Dairymen have discovered the futility of feeding non-paying members of their milk herds. They have learned that losses lurk in insanitary milk production. They have discovered the advantages that lie in swabbing the bacteria that hide in unclean stables, scrubbing unbrushed flanks and udders of milk cows and unfermented milk. As time goes on the enormous waste of milk will be more than offset by intelligent feeding, complete sanitation and more careful herd management.

Citation By Publication

THE STATE OF TEXAS

To The Sheriff of Callahan County-Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon the unknown heirs of Rebecca Edwards, deceased, Edwards, the husband of Rebecca Edwards, deceased; the unknown heirs of Edwards, deceased, who was the husband of Rebecca Edwards, deceased; Robertson, the husband of Rebecca Edwards Robertson, deceased; the unknown heirs of Sampson Moore, deceased; the unknown heirs of Nancy Moore, deceased; the unknown heirs of D. C. Henderson, deceased; Luther Henderson, the unknown heirs of Luther Henderson, deceased; Roxana Petroleum Corporation; by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Callahan County, to be hold at the Court House thereof in Baird, Texas, on the 1st Monday in March A. D. 1926, the same being the 1st day March A. D. 1926, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 2nd, day of October A. D. 1925 in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 7100, wherein Jake L. Hamon, Jr. and Edwin B. Cox are Plaintiffs, and the unknown heirs of Rebecca Edwards, deceased, Edwards, the husband of Rebecca Edwards, deceased, the unknown heirs of Edwards, deceased, who was the husband of Rebecca; Robertson, the husband of Rebecca Edwards Robertson, deceased; the unknown heirs of Sampson Moore, deceased; the unknown heirs of Nancy Moore, deceased; the unknown heirs of D. C. Henderson, deceased; Luther Henderson, the unknown heirs of Luther Henderson, deceased; Roxana Petroleum Corporation, are Defendants, and said petition alleging said suit is an action of trespass to try title for all right, title and interest (except the possibility of reverter remaining in R. L. Keller and wife Pearl Keller) in and to all oil, gas and casing-head gas in and under and which may be produced from 48 acres of land out of the Rebecca Edwards survey in Callahan County, Texas, Plaintiffs also plead the statutes of three, five and ten years' limitation.

Herein fail not, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said Court, at office in Baird, Texas, this, the 12th day of December A. D. 1925.

Mrs. Kate Hearn, Clerk
District Court, Callahan County.

5-4t

Legal Notice

The State Of Texas

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Callahan County. Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to make service by publication in a newspaper for thirty days of the following notice:

Jake L. Hamon Jr. et al, Plaintiffs
No. 7100 vs
Unknown Heirs of Rebecca Edwards et al, Defendants.

Suit pending in the District Court of Callahan County, Texas.

To all persons interested in the above entitled suit.

Notice is hereby given that Jake L. Hamon, Jr., and Edwin B. Cox, sole plaintiff, have filed interrogatories in the above entitled and numbered suit pending in the District Court of Calla-

han County, Texas, against the unknown heirs of Rebecca Edwards, deceased; Edwards, the husband of Rebecca Edwards, the unknown heirs of Edwards, deceased, who was the husband of Rebecca Edwards deceased, Robertson, the husband of Rebecca Edwards Robertson, deceased; the unknown heirs of Sampson Moore, deceased; the unknown heirs of Nancy Moore, deceased; the unknown heirs of D. C. Henderson, Luther Henderson, deceased; Roxana Petroleum Corporation, as defendants; propounded to N. J. Henderson, a witness who resides at Cross Plains; in Callahan County, Texas, the answers to which will be read in evidence on the trial of said cause; and that a commission will issue on or after the thirty days after the publication of this notice to take the depositions of said witness.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court at office in Baird, Texas, this 19th day of December, 1925.

Mrs. Kate Hearn
Clerk, District Court
Callahan County, Texas

5-1t

Citation By Publication

The State of Texas

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Callahan County:

You are hereby commanded to summon unknown heirs of the estate of J. W. Bagwell deceased, by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 42nd, Judicial District' but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in the nearest District to said 42nd, Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Callahan County, to be hold at the Court House thereof in Baird, Texas, on the 1st, Monday in March A. D. 1926, the same being the 1st, day of March A. D. 1926 then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 30th day of December A. D. 1925 in a suit numbered on the docket of said court No. 7115, wherein W. T. Wilson is Plaintiff, the unknown heirs of the estate of J. W. Bagwell deceased, are Defendants said petition alleging.

In this cause plaintiff sues to substitute a certain warranty deed dated on or about November 1st 1903, executed by J. W. Bagwell to G. J. Steele, covering the following described tract of land situated in Callahan County, Texas, and described by meets and bounds as follows to-wit:

Being a part of Comal County School Land Survey No. 181, known as Subdivision No. 61; beginning at the N. W. Corner of this Subdivision at a stone set in ground marked 52; Thence East 979 2-10 varas to a public road; Thence South 932 varas with said road; Thence West 979 2-10 varas to a stone marked 47; Thence North 932 vrs to the place of beginning, and containing 160 3-4 acres of land, less a strip of land off the south side 20 feet wide sold to C. T. Gaultney for road.

Alleging that said deed has been lost or destroyed; that it is a muniment of title; that the plaintiff is the legal and equitable owner of said tract of land; that the loss or destruction of said deed casts a cloud upon his title.

Plaintiff prays that said deed be substituted in all its parts, and that said muniment of title be restored to him.

Herein fail not, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at office in Baird, Texas

this, the 30th day of December A. D. 1925.

Mrs. Kate Hearn Clerk
5-4t District Court, Callahan County.

TO THE PEOPLE OF CALLAHAN COUNTY

The Year 1925 is nearing it's end. In just a few more hours, we shall remove the last leaf from the daily calendar which has served us so faithfully and probably read: You may replace the leaves of this calendar, but the days are gone forever. We close our books, turn a new page and begin a new record. We hope for each and all that you have realized all of your ambitions; have enjoyed abundant measure of success.

But before Old Father Time with his finished year passes away we want to pause long enough to thank all our friends for their loyal support and help, words fail me as I try to make you know what it has meant to us in the past. While this is not one of the paying offices of the County, still I want you to know I appreciate the office.

I have endeavored to give you the very best of service in past, and will appreciate your support and influence for re-election to this office.

Respectfully,
Mrs. Kate Hearn,
December 29, 1925

GOVERNMENT LOANS EASIER TO GET

Farmers and Ranchmen who rent out their land can now get the 5 1-2 per cent loans on 34 1-2 years time. Prompt appraisal. Loans that never come due yet you can pay them off any time you desire even before 5 years, with small extra charge. Best loan obtainable.

W. Homer Shanks
Secretary, Treasurer
Clyde, Texas.

5-tf

Man, created of God, who taught you friendship? A dog. Who taught you hatred? A man.
—Arsene Haussaye

FOR SALE

One New Overland Touring Car

This Car has never been used. Will sell it cheap as I have no use for car and I need the Money

PRICE \$525.00

which is \$110.00 below selling Price. I will take part Cash and balance in notes.

G. W. PORTER

At Light Office, Baird

One must work, if not by choice, at least by despair, since it is less annoying to work than to be amused
—Charles Bandelaire.

BARGAIN SALE

Having sold my farm located on the Baird-Albany road, 16 miles north of Baird, the following outfit is for sale cheap: Good team and harness, \$85.00. Fine saddle and work horse \$50.00. Wagon \$20.00 New P. and O. Cultivator \$45. New Cook Stove and vessels, \$19. Some household furniture and other farm tools at half price. A good outfit for anyone expecting to farm next year. If whole outfit is sold to one person will accept part cash and balance after crop is gathered.

W. B. Beard



STAR PARASITE REMOVER

Given to Poultry in their drinking water or feed will rid them of all blood sucking lice, mites, fleas, blue bugs, clean them of all intestinal worms and parasites. It is also a wonderful poultry tonic, blood purifier, health builder, and egg producer. It contains lots of sulphur, compounded scientifically with other health building ingredients. Known remedies for preventing disease. "Prevention is cheaper than cure". Keep your flock free of insects and intestinal worms and their system in good condition through the winter and you will get good hatchings and strong chicks in the spring. A bottle is sent through the mail and money will come very quick. Give it a 30 day trial at our risk. Money back if not pleased.

Plant Trees Now

Best season in the ground in ten years.

No communities and few homes have enough home-grown fruits.

Peaches, Plums, Pears, Figs, Nectarines, Pecans, Jujubas, Berries and other fruits.

We have new sure-bearing varieties and the old standards.

Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Roses, Hardy Climate Proof Native Shrubs and other Ornaments

Plans for properly planting Home Grounds sent by mail. Write for Instructions.

Catalog free. We pay express. Satisfaction guaranteed. Information gladly given.

The Austin Nursery

F. T. RAMSEY & SON
AUSTIN, TEXAS

For Sale by All Druggists

**We Wish
Everyone--Everywhere
A
Happy New Year**

Mis-Spelled Word Contest

Prize Winners 8th Week

First Prize—Frank Stanley, Jr., No. 1, Baird.

Second Prize—Marvin Smith, No. 2, Baird

Third Prize—Stella Mae Milliron No.5, Rt 2, Clyde

Mis-Spelled Words and Corrections

Firm	Incorrect	Correct
Sigal Theatre	perial	peril
" "	prinsess	princess
City Bakery	famous	famous
Dr Warnick	medacine	medicine
Jones Dry Goods	competetion	competition

The Contest ends with this week.

SHAW MOTOR CO.

Lincoln *Ford* Fordson

Baird,

Authorized Sales and Service

Texas.